

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XX X.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1905.

NO. 1 64

FARMERS



FEED direct from the manufacturer. Moulie, Shorts & Bran always ways on hand. Bran at \$18.00 per ton.

Walsh's Flour is Good Flour.

We are selling it at wholesale prices this month. Prices that your dealer has to pay for it, then he has to take his profits out of your pocket.

H. WALSH.
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

WANTED.—At once, a smart energetic youth to learn the bread and cake business. Apply to

JNO. HOPE.

Three Men's Coor, two brown Wambats, one spotted Wambat Fur coats, reduced in price at

W. BANFORD.

The quality of Walsh's flour is unequalled for whiteness, granulation of strength, by any mill in Canada. See advt.

Ladies Cloth Jackets reduced to 25 p.c. straight. We don't want to carry one over, 1/2 off price at

W. BANFORD.

For Sale Cheap

A few choice Ayreshire bull calves, also grade bull and heifer calves, apply to

ALEX DOIG, "Hill Farm", Lachute.

Reduced prices.—For February on our already low-priced guaranteed Cross-cut Saw. Don't miss this chance to secure one at

T. McOUAT & SON.

Having purchased a job lot of different lines of enamel and tinware, we are offering them at greatly reduced prices, being about half the original cost. Don't delay in calling to secure these bargains, as they will not last long at the price.

R. McARTHUR.

Carpenter Bros. are selling their complete stock of boys clothing at 25 p.c. discount. Don't lose this opportunity of getting the boys a good suit cheap.

CARPENTER BROS.

Men's ulsters and overcoats, one line each reduced to \$5.00 to clear out

W. BANFORD.

February Bargains.—In Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Sleigh Bells, all kinds of Steel Traps, etc. These goods must be cleared out to make room for Spring Hardware at

T. McOUAT & SON.

\$18.00 fur coat reduced to \$12.00, only one left.

W. BANFORD.

COST PRICE & 20 p.c. discount. Here is your chance. Ladies cloth for Jackets, and remnants for boys suits will be sold at cost. Men's Overcoats, Gloves and Ties will be sold at 20 p.c. discount till February 15th, for cash only at

D. LAPOINTE.

BONHOMME.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

A limited quantity yet for sale. Call and secure your contract for delivery of ice through the summer at J. B. Bonhomme's.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Dr. Alexander spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Crabbe left on Wednesday for her home in North Bay.

Mr. Furpe of the Bank of Ottawa, spent a few days in Arnprior this week.

Mr. Malcolm Smith is conducting a Public Auction of general merchandise in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on February 10 and 11.

Mr. Tucker of the Presbyterian College, Montreal was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. John Gregg of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town with her sister Mrs. D. M. Dewar.

Mrs. G. Calder returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss M. Miller left on Tuesday morning for a two months stay with her brothers in Portage la Prairie.

Joe Picard was badly injured on Monday evening, January 30th, by having his hands caught in the calendars of the Paper Machine at J. C. Wilson.

The Annual Tea-meeting of the Methodist Church is announced for Tuesday, February 14th. Appropriately enough this is to be a Valentine Supper. A fine programme is promised.

Mr. Geo. McGregor has given up the flour and feed business in Railway Avenue and expects shortly to remove to Montreal. The business will now be carried on by Mr. J. Walker of River Rouge.

Circuit Court of this County opens here on the 10th. There are several cases on the docket. The case of Berry and the town, which was once postponed for sickness of Mr. Berry, and again postponed for the election at last term will now have to go over on account of Mr. Bampton's illness.

The many friends of Mr. Ernest McArthur will be sorry to learn that he has severed his connection with Mr. J. R. McOuat. Ernest has been an able and efficient attendant in Mr. McOuat's store for the past five and a half years and by his genial, courteous manner has gained a host of friends who will always be interested in his future welfare.

Mr. G. E. Bampton while returning home from the hockey match on Saturday last, slipped on the sidewalk and unfortunately his ankle which was still weak from the severe sprain it had undergone about a year and a half ago, doubled under him and broke the small bone above the ankle joint.

On the 24th of March Mrs. Van Alstyne—nee Miss Fanny J. Crosby—will celebrate her eighty-fifth birthday. Although she has been totally blind since she was six months old, she has always been bright and cheerful. By her hymns of confidence and hope, she has enriched the lives of untold thousands. Such hymns as 'Safe in the Arms of Jesus' and 'All the Way My Saviour Leads Me', have made her to be believed almost wherever Christian hymns are known. A movement is now on foot to have all her admirers unite in making her eighty-fifth birthday the occasion of presenting to her some suitable token of the esteem in which she is held.

The Lachute Literary Club held a Snowshoe Tramp for members and their friends last Monday night. The weather was almost perfect for the sport: clear and slightly cold, with hardly a breath of air. It was intended to start about 7.30, but none was made until about 8.20 p.m., necessarily shortening the line of march which was along the river, up on the mountain, and back. On the return to the Hall, a delicious spread was partaken of, of which too much cannot be said, and much credit is due to those who prepared so bountifully. A regular meeting will be held next Monday night for which a very entertaining programme is prepared.

PRESENTATION.

On Saturday evening of last week a deputation, consisting of Messrs. Simon McKimmie, sr., Jas. Drew, jr., J. W. Cottingham and W. V. Walker, met at the home of J. W. McOuat and presented Mr. and Mrs. McOuat with a purse containing \$76.85, also a brief address on behalf of the congregation of Lachute Presbyterian Church in acknowledgment of their services as Secretary-Treasurer of the Board of Managers for five years.

In reply Mr. McOuat declared their motives had never included any expectation of temporal reward, and that while they appreciated the kindness of the people as shown by their liberality. They highly valued the fact that their services had been acceptable to the congregation, which had their warmest sympathies. It was not their choice to engage in the financial side of church work, but they had agreed to do so for a time, until the funds should be established and the church would be free from arrears. This condition, however, had been brought about by the hearty co-operation of many others, all of whom were equally worthy of recognition. In accepting the tokens of the people's remembrance, they did so with feelings of gratitude and pleasure, and hoped that they should always be found true to the church's best interests.

LACHUTE AGAIN VICTORIOUS.

—:O:—

If attendance counts for anything there can be no question but that hockey is the most popular outdoor sport offered to the public.

The game of Saturday was a good one and free of accident of any kind. The victory for Lachute was equally good and puts our boys in fighting trim for the coming match with Hawkesbury on Saturday, when it is expected that a still larger crowd will be present. Buckingham only brought some seventy supporters with them, although they had expected a much larger crowd. The game started a little after 9 o'clock and was interesting throughout. In the 1st half the score was 3 to 1 in favor of the home and when time was called they had the satisfaction of winning out with 5 to 2. Referee Snowdon of Westmount kept the boys well in hand and gave general satisfaction.

The victory is the cause of much congratulation and puts Lachute in good standing for the retention of the McLaren trophy, which they now hold and are justly proud of. The line up was as follows:—

Lachute,	Goal.	Buckingham.
E. Wilson,		F. Fournier.
G. Brennan,		T. Hurst,
E. Foreman,		R. Anderson,
E. McArthur,		R. Banks,
B. McArthur,		T. McCormick,
R. Hampton,		N. Hogan,
R. Styan,		O. Currier.

—:O:—

The boys of Lachute Academy gave a good account of themselves in the hockey match on Wednesday with the Brownsburg seven. They ran up the neat little score of 9 to 5. Dr. A. W. Stackhouse acted as referee. Our lads have evidently made up their minds that when the present Seniors are unable to hang on to the McLaren trophy, they will take care of it, and judging by their play of yesterday they will be able to do so.

BIRTH.

DRYSDALE.—At Lachute, on Friday, Jan. 27th, '05, a son to Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Drysdale.

MARRIAGE.

COWAN.—CLELAND.—On Wednesday, Jan. 25th, '05, at the residence of the bride's parents, Bethany, by the Rev. H. Charters, Mr. Thomas Cowan to Mary Stella, daughter of Mr. Michael Cleland.

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

JANUARY & FEBRUARY SALES.

Ladies' Silk Waists, black and colored, all sizes at unusual value.

Ladies' Flannel and Cloth Waists to suit everyone.

Fancy Collars, Gloves and Ribbons Immense Sale going on.

Underwear Special. Special Black Satteen Underwear at bargains.

H. E. BURWASH,

Eyes Examined Free



.. BY THE MOST..

Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

Suitable Presents
For Gentlemen

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date Gent's Furnishings Ever shown In Lachute.

All New And Nobby Goods.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

A HINT
TO THE WISE.

GO TO
CARPENTER BROS.
FOR BARGAINS.

His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

The random shot went home to the very heart of Martin Ray, and blanched Leah's face with a great fear. This was indeed the furnace of fire from which she had longed to be free.

"My children are my own," said Martin—"to do as I will with." "They are not all your own," rejoined General Hutton. "A dead hand is stretched out from their mother's grave to save them. They belong to her, dead though she may be, as much as they belong to you. They have no business with you; you are no fitting guardian for them. Those two girls have good blood in their veins. Their ancestors were loyal; they gave their lives for the safety and well-being of the throne that you are trying to overthrow; they lived and died in the service of the royal race that you would destroy." His anger seemed to increase as he went on. "I," he continued, "make no boast. I have served my country and my queen as an honest soldier and a loyal man. What could I have but loathing and contempt for one who is the greatest traitor and the worst foe to the royal house that I serve? Light and darkness, day and night should meet and embrace, rather than that I should tolerate you."

"I do not want your toleration," said Martin Ray; "indeed, I have not desired the honor of this visit at all."

"I should not have paid it, but that my sister asked me to save her children. She was dying when she wrote the words, and she knew best from what I had to save them."

"There is one thing you must allow me to say: you have not been in any great hurry to fulfil your sister's wishes. She has been dead some years; it must therefore be rather late to save my children, as you choose to express it."

A deep flush covered the soldier's face.

"It is true," he said, "that I have been negligent in this matter; I reproach myself bitterly for it. When that letter came, I ought to have started for England at once; but I did not, and other interests drove the subject from my mind. I will make all the amends I can. Armed with my sister's authority, I am here by her wish to save her children from the fate that living with you, an agitator and impostor, must of necessity bring upon them."

"My children are my own," repeated Martin Ray, with difficulty repressing his passion, "and I shall keep them."

"You are unfit for the charge. Heavens knows how they have fared hitherto; but you could never teach them to be honorable, industrious or honest. You are a disloyal subject—you have spent some of the best years of your life in prison; what can you have to do with the training of innocent young girls?"

A cry from Leah interrupted him. "Is it true, father?" she said. "Have you been in prison?"—while Hettie went up to him silently, and placed her hand in his.

In the midst of his shame and exposure one at least of Martin's daughters was faithful to him.

"Is it true?" repeated Leah, in a voice of anguish that smote both men with regret.

"I was a political prisoner, Leah," he replied; "and that is a very different matter from being a common felon. Kings have been political prisoners before now. I am not ashamed of it"—yet his eyes drooped before the wistful imploring gaze of his best-loved child. "I am not ashamed of it, Leah," he repeated.

"How is it that we did not know," she asked. "Why did you never tell us?"

"There was no need need to throw the shadow of a prison across the brightness of your lives," he replied; and he noticed—he could not help it—that, while one daughter drew closer to him and kissed his hand, the other seemed to shrink further from him. The fatal word "prison" had shocked and terrified her.

"I am sorry, I said that," interposed the general, hastily. "I did not know that your imprisonment had been kept a secret from your children, or I would not have mentioned it. Your conduct was commendable, Martin Ray. I would withdraw my words if I could. I never anticipated that I should have to express regret to you; but as there is every ground for it, I do so now willingly."

"I care little for it," said Martin Ray; but he winced as he saw the strange, wistful pain on Leah's face. "They were kept in ignorance at the time, but in a few years, when they had become old enough to know and understand what political persecution means, I should, perhaps, have told them."

"I can only repeat that I am sor-

ry; I had not meant to betray any secret," said the general, stiffly. "Let me say what I have to say. Children, listen to me, and, as you listen, make your choice. Remember this, that I come to you as a messenger from the dead."

Looking into the brave, kindly face Leah wondered to herself if the answer to her many prayers was come—if he had been sent to save her from a life she had dreaded.

"I come," said the general, proudly, "to make a proposition; how it will be received I know not. I abhor it in my dead sister's name. I abhor and detest the principles and teachings of Martin Ray; I hold them in such supreme contempt that I can never after this day have any communication whatever with him. I would rather cut off my right hand than let it touch his. But his children are the children of my dead sister, and I am here to make them an offer. I am a rich man; I have been married, and my wife, in dying, left me a large fortune; besides which, all that I have undertaken has prospered. I have no children, no relatives save my two nieces, and consequently no one to succeed to my wealth. I shall never marry again; and I purpose, in accordance with my sister's wishes, to adopt Leah and Hettie, and treat them as daughters of my own. I will educate them, find a proper chaperone for them, introduce them to their proper sphere, and I will divide my money equally between them."

There was dead silence in the room. Martin Ray grew pale. The girls looked startled and surprised. The silence was painful until the general broke it himself.

"I need hardly say what a different life this will be for them. With large fortunes, and the name of Hutton, they may aspire to any position, they may marry as they will. They will be equal to any ladies in the land. A brilliant future lies before them—wealth, gayety, pleasure, all that is most bright and beautiful. But I will do this only on one condition; and it is this condition that I beg you to give your best attention. I can hold no communication with Martin Ray. A soldier of the queen and a preacher of sedition cannot join hands. If I adopt these children and make them my own, they must give up for ever all communication with the man who is their father; they must give up his name and take mine; they must cease to hold any intercourse with him, unless he is ill or dying. I can accept no half measures—it must be all or nothing."

"It is inhuman," cried Martin Ray. "It is natural," said the general. "Loyalty and treason can never go hand in hand. Give my sister's children to me, and I will make them my own; but I will never share the charge of them with you."

There was silence again, during which one could hear the labored breathing of Martin Ray.

"That is like an aristocrat," he said. "Remorselessly you ride roughshod over the feelings of those whom you choose to consider as beneath you. Why should you seek to take my children from me? Why should you offer to bribe them with money and pleasure? Do you call that honorable? An aristocrat's notion of honor—the bribing of children to leave their father! Their mother, sweet soul, loved me until she died; they will do the same. Offer what you will, my children will not desert me. I dare you—a defy you! Double the gold that you offer and a name twice as noble as the one you bear will not take them from me."

"They shall speak for themselves," returned the general. "It is a decision for life, not for a short time only. The fairest way is to leave it to them to make their choice."

"I am not afraid," said Martin Ray; but he wondered at the strange look on Leah's face. "I appeal to my children; they have loved, obeyed, honored me; will they forsake me now for a stranger who confesses that he detests me?"

"I make no appeal," put in the general; "I leave it to them. If they will come to me, they shall be as children of my own; but they must give up all claim to you. I own that it is a momentous choice, and one most difficult to make."

Again the painful silence fell over them, unbroken this time by any sound. The girls stood with white faces looking from one man to the other.

"My children," said Martin Ray, "I leave it to you."

He turned away his head, too proud at that moment to let the expression of his face be seen.

"And I," said General Hutton, looking at each of his nieces, "leave it to you also. My dead sister's children, do as you will; but do not forget your mother's words."

With a cry, the girls clasped their arms around each other. In that moment they felt quite alone in the world. How were they to make such a choice? To Leah's mind recurred the memory of her fervent prayers for some one who would deliver her from her "furnace of fire." She looked into the blue eyes of her sister.

"It is what I prayed for," she whispered.

Then slowly, as the waters of a great sea divide, the two girls separated, sadly, mournfully, looking back with lingering regret, yet never faltering; and Leah, the child whom Martin Ray had loved, of whom he had been so unutterably proud, whom he had hoped to see his political successor, beautiful dark-eyed Leah, went to her uncle and laid her hand upon his.

"I prayed to Heaven for deliverance," she said, "and you have brought it. I accept your offer."

With a bitter cry, Martin Ray turned to her. There was dignity in the sorrow of his voice and face.

"You make your choice—deliberately and—willfully, Leah?"

"I make it of my own free will, father. I would have chosen death rather than the life you mapped out for me."

Loving arms were placed around his neck; a loving, beautiful face laid against his.

"I will never leave you, father," said Hettie. "I will give my life to you."

So for some minutes they stood—the general with his arm thrown round Leah, as though from that moment he would shield her from all harm, and from every one; Hettie clasping her father's neck, her face wet with tears.

"I accept your offer, uncle," said Leah, in a calm, clear voice; "and I shall always believe that Heaven sent you to me."

"I will never leave you, father!" cried Hettie. "My love shall make up to you for the loss of Leah's!"

"I do not say that I shall cease to love my father—you have no right to imply such a thing, Hettie—but I cannot refuse to take advantage of my uncle's kindness!"

"I will never leave you, father darling!" cried the younger girl. "The more they say against you, the more I will love you. I do not believe any of the accusations against you, and I love you with all my heart."

It was beautiful to see the light in her face, the love in her eyes, the childish passion of wounded pride with which she clung to him, the tenderness with which the little white hand stroked and caressed him. "I would not leave you, dear," she repeated. "If he would make me queen of the whole world, I believe all that you believe. I will never be false to you. Nothing shall ever take me from you."

He was a politician—he had never considered himself a religious man—indeed his ideas on religion were worse and lower than his ideas on politics; yet he bowed his face on the golden head for some few minutes, and words not often on his lips came from them. Then he turned to the other two.

"You hear," he said; "there is one faithful to me. You may take the other. I—I give her to you!"

"I could never lead the life you want me to lead, father—never," remarked Leah; "and how would you have borne with me had I refused? Do not think that my heart is not rent."

"You need say no more!" cried Martin Ray. "Have we not heard how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child? I have no son, and I rested my pride, my hopes, my ambition on you; and you have heartlessly deserted me for a stranger who despises me."

"I cannot believe as you believe, father, or think as you think. We must have parted sooner or later; I could not have borne my lot, now that I am beginning to understand you."

Hettie's arms clasped him even more tightly. "Never mind, father. I will make it all up to you. I will die to save you from pain. She will tire soon, and come back to you."

"Never!" he cried, his face aflame with anger. "Stand away from me, Hettie! Let me see the child so ready to leave me and give up the love of years at the bidding of a stranger!"

Hettie drew back, and at that moment she knew in her heart that his best and dearest love had been given to the daughter who had deserted him.

"Let me look at her!" he cried. "She has deserted me and gone over to my enemies!"

"I have simply given up a life which has never been tolerable to me, and which grows more unbearable every day. I shall love you always, father; but I shall never share your principles."

His face paled with anger.

"You speak bravely enough now that you know your words give me no concern. I am justly punished, for in my blindness I confess that I loved you best. You must forgive me, Hettie. I shall love but one daughter now."

"I have nothing to forgive; it was natural that you should love Leah best. Do not be angry with her. She told me she did not care about the life you wanted her to lead. Leah loves everything beautiful, and she wants to be loved. She does not care for lectures and politics."

The simple words almost made the general smile; but there was no smile

on the lips of Martin Ray, as he turned to his elder child.

"Look at me," he said, "and tell me to my face that you are going to leave me."

"Is it the life I leave, not you," she replied.

"Listen to me, Leah. If you leave me now, you shall never, so help me Heaven, look upon my face again! You shall go from my house, my heart, my life, never to re-enter them. You shall cease even to be known by my name; and your sister shall never see or speak to you again. Do you understand all that you are giving up?"

She was pale as a white lily. "I can bear my coming life better than the other, father. I could never follow the career that you have traced for me. It is better that I should go."

"Oh, Leah, you must not leave him! You cannot desert me! I shall die if you go from me and leave me here alone!"

"Come with me, Hettie; if it is no life for me, it is none for you. Come with me."

"No, I will never leave my father unless I die!" sobbed the girl. "How can you act so, Leah? Your own father!"

"You forget," interrupted Leah, "that it is mother who sent for me."

"Her heart is hardened!" cried Martin Ray. "Say no more to her, Hettie. She can leave us both without tears. We must learn to live without her. She is a thankless child and you are a loving one. Come to my heart, Hettie; your home shall be there."

But as her golden head lay upon his breast, amid her sobs and tears, she heard the name of Leah as often as she heard her own.

"There is no need to prolong this painful scene," said General Hutton, after a short silence. "My dear Leah for the trust and confidence you have shown me I thank you. You shall see that it is well placed. I take you from what I believe to be most unworthy hands, and adopt you as my own daughter. I would take your sister, but she declines to come. If in the future she should change her mind, I shall none the less be still her friend."

"I thank you," said a gentle voice, full of tears; "but I shall never leave my father. It does not matter who he is, or what any one thinks of him, he is my father, and I will be faithful to him."

"I say nothing but this," replied the general; "if ever you want a friend come to me."

"She will never want one while I live!" cried Martin Ray. "Oh, Leah, child of my heart, how little did I dream that you would become one of those against whom I have preached and taught my life long! That I should have a daughter among the wealthy and the aristocracy of the land is to me a shame and disgrace. There is yet time to make your final decision, Leah. I will believe that you were over-tempted by the man who has bribed you; I will believe that you repent of your momentary desertion; I will believe anything and everything if you will only come back to me, Leah, child of my heart!"

General Hutton stood by and said nothing. He would not influence the girl; her heart should decide. He could not help thinking what a beautiful picture of pathetic determination she made, standing with her eyes wistfully seeking her father's face, her hands clasped.

"I could never be what you want me to be, father," she said; "and you would dislike me, hate me, when I refused. It is better that I should accept my uncle's offer."

"You refuse then, decidedly, once forever, Leah, to carry out my wishes?"

"I do refuse," she replied, calmly. "I could not act as you wish. I do not believe in that which you would have me teach."

"Say no more," he cried, holding up his hand as though he would ward off a blow—"no more! I have heard from your own lips your decision. You choose to make your home with this stranger—for stranger he is, no matter how closely he may be related to you—you would rather live with him than with me?"

"It is not my fault," she said humbly. "You would have made my life intolerable to me."

"You renounce me—give me up entirely for him?" continued Martin Ray. "You cast me out of your life, and choose to cling to him? Do not be afraid to speak out plainly."

"I am not afraid," she replied, calmly. "I do prefer to go to my mother's brother."

"Well and good," said Martin Ray, with a white face—"well and good. You have made your choice; you must abide by it. Nothing can ever alter it in this world. Some fathers would have cursed you. I will not; but I tell you, as much in sorrow as in anger, that punishment will fall upon you. I may not have been perhaps the best of fathers, but I am your father, and to give up my love and protection for that of another is, I say, a sin that cries to Heaven for vengeance. You hear me, Leah? I say it to warn you. The time will come when with unutterable regret, you will remember this hour and this deed. The time will come when the anger of Heaven will fall upon you—when, in your turn, your heart will be torn with anguish, and you will say to yourself: 'This is the punishment that my father prophesied for me.' I do not curse you, Leah;

I leave you to the Power that never fails to punish or reward."

"Do not be so angry with her, father," said a loving voice; and again Hettie's arms clung to him tenderly.

The general, seeing that Leah had hardly strength to stand, drew her nearer to him.

"There is one thing I must do before I go," said Martin Ray. "I will not say that I have studied my Bible much; but I have made a family register of it."

(To be Continued.)

RUSSIAN DESERTERS.

How a Company of Reservists Got Out of Russia.

A Vienna correspondent says that a few weeks ago a gendarme at Tullu found a man in the fields almost starved and quite exhausted, who stated that his name was Karl Hurouwitz, and that he was a Russian reservist, and had deserted from Liaoyang with twenty-seven other reservists in the middle of August. He was taken prisoner pending identification from his native town, and all being found to be as he stated, he has now been released and interviewed.

Hurouwitz states that when the reservists of his year were mobilized there was no enthusiasm, and during the journey to the front the spirits of the men were very low indeed. Always strictly guarded, no one had the pluck to speak in the day time, and fear was visible everywhere. At night, in the miserably lighted carriages, half the soldiers were drunk, the other half were on their knees praying and crying.

The first attempts at desertion were made at Irkutsk, and in some instances the attempts were most barefaced and in many instances very hazardous. Several soldiers jumped out of the train and lost their lives by being thrown on stones and over precipices. One captain is said to have secured his desertion by paying the other officers 800 roubles, who then squared the men who were witnesses with a few kopeks. On arrival at Liaoyang, a day's holiday was granted for them to visit the town. There they saw the most ghastly debauchery going on. Drinking everywhere, in company with low Chinese women. Officers, mostly drunk, maltreated their soldiers, and the latter retaliated in the same way.

With regard to the desertion, Hurouwitz states that he and his friends chose a public holiday, when they knew all the officers would be drunk. Twenty-eight in number, they marched out of their barracks like a patrol, trusting that as such they would not be bothered. They marched along for many miles till they came across a goods train, whose guard they bribed to take them as far as Tomsk. There again they formed themselves into a patrol and passed many an officer, who, however, asked no questions. So they continued their risky journey, in full uniform, in broad daylight, un molested and reached the Roumanian frontier, where they were safe.

ROMANCE OF A CAB HORSE.

Saved His Master in Africa—Met Again in London.

The heroine is a beautiful brunette; the hero an officer. He is Captain G. Elliott Wood, of 10 Eaton terrace, London; she is called Rosie Boo.

She is a handsome chestnut mare, standing sixteen hands high, and is living at present at 100 Chonies mews. In the South African war she was the captain's charger, and though wounded in the chest she carried him three miles till he was out of danger. The story of how they met again quite recently was told by her driver, Mr. Morris.

"I was passing by 'Prince's,'" Morris explained, "when a gentleman accompanied by a lady, came out and hailed me. Suddenly the gentleman pushed up the trap door and inquired if it was a horse or a mare. I was driving. I said it was a mare. Then when we were in Belgrave square I was told to stop, and the gentleman got out and examined the mare's chest. The gentleman then turned to the lady and said, 'I am sure it is she.'"

"I was then told to stop beneath a powerful electric light near Eaton square, where a further examination was held. Captain Wood called the mare by her name and she turned round to look at him. I got down, too, and then Captain Wood, pointing to a healed wound in the mare's chest, explained how both he and the horse had been wounded, and how the mare, with practically only three legs to stand on, had carried him three miles out of reach of the Boer fire."

The romance, however, is not finished yet. On Saturday Captain Wood called at Chonies mews and patted his old favorite, and expressed a wish to buy her. Her present owner, who bought her from a dealer last spring, declared himself ready to sell at a fair price, and there is every chance that the mare and her master will not be parted again.

BOAT MADE FROM A PEARL.

A jeweller in Turin has made a tiny boat of a single pearl. The hull is finely shaped, and might serve as a model for a racing sloop, the sail is of beaten gold, studded with diamonds, and the binnacle light is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder, and its stand is a slab of ivory. Its weight is less than 1 oz., and is said to have cost \$5,000.

HE CAN ATTEND TO HIS WORK NOW

MANITOBA MAN CURED BY
"DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS."

He Echoes a Statement Made by
Thousands of the People of the
Prairies.

Groulx, Man., Jan. 2.—(Special)—
Mr. Philias Normandeau, a well-
known resident of this place, is one
of thousands of Manitobans who
have found relief from the pains and
aches of Kidney Disease in Dodd's
Kidney Pills. Mr. Normandeau is a
ways ready to say a good word for
the remedy that brought back his
health.

"Yes, I can tell you Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills made a cure of me," he
says. "I had Kidney Disease for
three years. At times I got so bad
I could hardly attend to my work.
I took just five boxes of Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills and my pains and aches
are all gone and I can work as well
as anybody. To anybody who has
trouble with their kidneys all I can
say is 'use Dodd's Kidney Pills.'"

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure
sick kidneys. With well kidneys
you can't have Bright's Disease,
Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism or
any of those other fearful and fatal
diseases that spring from sick kid-
neys.

TO A SCHOOL-TEACHER.

"Dear Mrs. You write me about
whipping Sammy. I hereby give you
permission to beat him any time it
is necessary to learn his lessons. He
is just like his father—you have to
learn him with a stick. Pound now-
ledge into him. I want him to get
it, and don't pay no attention to
what his father says. I'll handle
him."

Hibson—Did she sing "For All
Eternity"? Glibson—I don't know;
she was still singing when I came
away.

Hair may be transplanted, and,
under favorable circumstances, will
grow as well in its new as in its
original situation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The experience gained in the use of
pressed peat as locomotive fuel in
Bavaria, Austria, Sweden and Rus-
sia is stated to be very satisfactory.

For Over Sixty Years

Mr. WISLON'S SOUTHERN RAILWAY has been
millions of mothers for their children while teaching
them to read, and the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures
windcolic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the
best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. He says all
about "Mr. WISLON'S SOUTHERN RAILWAY." 22-24

In St. Petersburg late hours are
the rule. The principal streets are
generally crowded at one o'clock in
the morning. Many of the theatres
do not open before midnight.

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

J. M. CAMPBELL.

Bay of Islands.
I was Cured of Facial Neu-ralgia
by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

WM. DANIELS.

Springhill, N. S.
I was Cured of Chronic Rheuma-
tism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

GEO. TINGELY.

Albert Co., N. B.

"Mr. Deeply," said the hostess,
"won't you oblige me with one more
song?" "Oh, really," replied the
eminent basso, "the hour is so late.
I'm afraid my singing will disturb
the neighbors." "Never mind that!
They've got a dog whose howling at
night disturbs us!"

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

Is sent direct to the diseased
parts by the Improved Blower.
Heals the ulcer, clears the air
passage, 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.

LAND OF MUCH PROMISE.

Argentina has an area of 1,120,000
square miles. This area, except a
very small portion, is located in the
south temperate zone, and in it are
945,000,000 acres of arable and 235,-
000,000 acres of pastoral land, and
yet only 21,000,000 acres are under
cultivation. Hundreds of individual
men in every state or province own
each from 75 to 800 square miles of
land. It is strictly suited to white
labor. In this vast extent, however,
there are as yet only 5,000,000 in-
habitants, while it can easily sup-
port 75,000,000 people, 100,000,000
cattle and 300,000,000 sheep. Buenos
Ayres, the capital, is one of the most
prosperous and beautiful cities in the
world, and has a population of nearly
1,400,000. Neither in this city
nor in the interior is there any con-
siderable Indian or negro element,
such as is found in other South Am-
erican countries. The population is
82 per cent. of white extraction.

FOR IMPERIAL DEFENCE

WAR OFFICE PROPOSES SOME
GREAT CHANGES.

Colonies Included in Scheme—
Home Battalions Will be
Reduced.

The British Government has under-
consideration a plan for the strategic
distribution of the Imperial
forces that will concentrate the na-
val and military strength of the Em-
pire in a more effective manner than
hitherto. One change will be the
withdrawal of regular battalions
from the small coaling stations and
the placing of these ports in the
hands of the local defence forces, with
primary protection from the navy
at sea. The Mediterranean garrisons
are to remain as at present consti-
tuted, but the battalions will be
withdrawn from St. Helena, Barba-
dos, Bermuda, Halifax, N.S., Ceylon,
Singapore, Jamaica and Garrison
Artillery and Royal Engineers will
remain to work the guns, mines, and
searchlights, but the navy's responsi-
bility will be increased as these
coaling stations exist for the benefit
of the fleet. Additional responsibil-
ity will be placed on the local de-
fence forces in conformity with the
policy of making dependencies as
self-contained as possible.

COLONIAL FORCES.

The corps that will be affected in
this way include the West India Re-
giment, and fortress and submarine
mining companies, the Bermuda Ar-
tillery and Engineers, the Canadian
forces, the Ceylon-Mauritius Batta-
lion and Submarine Miners, the
Chinese Regiment, and the Hong
Kong and Singapore native troops.
The retention of the Mediterranean
garrisons puts an end to a widely-
discussed problem. It is an import-
ant decision, and one that supports
the attitude taken up by the Admir-
alty that the fleets should be free
from shore work at these places. In
addition, the stations are bases for
fleets that will have very wide areas
of commission in the future, linking
up with home defence.

CANADIAN ARMY.

The army is to be grouped strate-
gically in India, Africa and at home,
without the isolation of units in sta-
tions where they would be useless in
war time. In Canada and Australia
military reorganization is proceed-
ing, and government by council, with
an Inspector-General instead of a
general officer commanding, has been
sanctioned in each case. Canada
will furnish the third great army of
the Empire, and Australia will pro-
vide a fourth of effective value. The
Imperial forces will, when reorgan-
ization is complete, approximately be
as follows:—

British army	200,000
Indian army	233,000
Canadian army	100,000
Australian forces	35,000
Volunteers, Militia, Reserves, etc	684,000
	1,252,000

A special committee at the War
Office will re-constitute the colonial
commands into effective administra-
tive districts.

EGYPTIAN ARMY.

Mounted troops will not in future
form part of the British garrison of
Egypt. The 17th Lancers, recently
under orders to proceed there from
Edinburgh, will go to India next
year instead. The permanent staff of
the Mounted Infantry in Egypt will
also be slightly reduced, and it is
probable that in another year's time
the Infantry Brigade may be de-
pleted, the post of General Officer
Commanding abolished, and a colonel's
command substituted. The white
police, however, are being increased,
and a Constabulary Corps is in pro-
cess of formation. The new Egyptian
army is now, practically, in the
year of its majority. Its state is
most efficient, and it is able under
white officers to garrison the coun-
try from Cairo to the junction of the
Niles. The Intelligence Department
at Cairo report its strength to be
18,273, of which the main arms are
as follows:—Cavalry, 789; Camel
Corps, 629; Arab Battalion, 206;
Artillery, 1,258; Infantry, 10,280.

THE HOME BATTALIONS.

At home, several millions will be
saved on the army vote during the
next five years. The proposed reduc-
tions will be carried out, but the
absorption of 33 militia battalions
into Home Service Regulars will not
be attempted for a year. The Regu-
lar Corps marked for reduction, sub-



Unless the soap you
use has this brand you
are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

**CLEANING
LADIES' ...**
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

ject to such modifications as may
be necessary from time to time af-
fecting individual regiments, include
the 3rd and 4th Battalions of the
Northumberland Fusiliers, Royal
Warwickshire Regiment, Royal Fu-
siliers, Lancashire Fusiliers, Middle-
sex Regiment, and the Manchester
Regiment. The territorial system, al-
ready frequently alluded to, will
place, as far as possible, the home
battalions of regiments in their own
counties. This policy has already
taken effect in part by the placing of
the Buffs at Dover, the 2nd Devon-
shire at Devonport, 2nd Scottish
Rifles at Glasgow, 1st West Riding
at York, 1st Hampshire at Ports-
mouth, 2nd Yorkshire Light Infan-
try at Sheffield, a Surrey battalion
at Aldershot, a Staffordshire unit at
Lichfield, and some Irish Corps near
their districts.

The enlistment of men for two
years' color service with the Home
Army will be gradually introduced.
A commencement will be made at
once by opening for new short ser-
vice enlistment the Suffolk, Devon-
shire, Gloucestershire, Nottingham-
shire, Derbyshire and Berkshire Re-
giments. Only men belonging to
these regimental districts will be ac-
cepted, and in most cases the stand-
ard of chest measurements will be
raised half an inch to secure a phys-
ical improvement.

The bamboo sometimes grows a
foot in twenty-four hours.



Made big enough for a big
man to work in with comfort.
Has more material in it than
any other brand of shirt in
Canada. Made on the
H.B.K. scale it requires 39 1/4
to 42 yards per dozen, whereas
common shirts have only 32
to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the
H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never
chafes the armpits, is never
tight at the neck or wrist-
bands, is always loose, full
and comfortable and wears
well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book
that tells the whole history
of the "Big" Shirt, and
also contains a notarial
declaration that the H.B.K.
"Big" Shirt contains 39 1/4
to 42 yards of material per
dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only
with this brand:—

**H.B.K.
BRAND**
HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

We wish the many thousands
who enjoy **Blue Ribbon Tea**
a happy Xmas. and a prosperous
New Year.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either
alive or dressed to best advantage.
Also your butter, eggs, honey and
other produce.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

Do you want to add \$320 to your income?

It will only require a few minutes of your time every day to earn \$320 a year. You can
earn it with a Chatham Incubator. A No. 1 Chatham Incubator will hold from one to two
eggs—according to size of eggs. Eighty chickens is a low average hatch—users of Chatham
Incubators will tell you so. Chickens are always in demand and the supply is always short,
so fifty cents is the average price secured. If you only take off eight hatches in a year, that
gives you an income of \$320.00. Wouldn't that extra amount be useful to you? Best of
all, you can buy a

Chatham Incubator without one cent of cash until October, 1905

The machine pays for itself many times over before that time. There couldn't be a fairer
offer than this. We ship a Chatham Incubator to you at once, freight prepaid by us, and
your first payment is not due until October, 1905. Write us to-day for full particulars. The
Chatham Incubators and Brooders have every new improvement worth while in an incubator
or brooder. The incubators
are made with two walls,
case within case, of dry ma-
terial that has been seasoned
in our lumber yards. They
are built solid as a rock and
will stand any amount of
usage for years. The sooner
you accept our offer the sooner
will the Chatham Incu-
bator be earning profits for
you.



**THE
MANSON CAMPBELL
CO., Limited**

DEPT. 32 CHATHAM, ONT.

Manufacturers of Chatham
Incubators and Brooders,
Campbell Fanning Mills,
and Chatham Farm Scales
Distributing Warehouses at
Montreal, Que., Brandon,
Man., Calgary, Alta., New
Westminster, B.C., Halifax,
N.S.

We sell for Cash
or on time as
you desire.

EAST AND WEST

Between ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND through Fargo, Bis-
marck, Billings, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Taco-
ma, run the punctual, magnificently appointed trains of the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY.

Remember this when going to the

Lewis and Clark Exposition

at Portland in 1905.

W. G. MASON, Dist. Pas. Agt., 215 Ellicott Sq., Buffalo N. Y.

Send four cents for Lewis & Clark Booklet to

A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

A curiosity to be seen at Berlin
is a pair of curtains made of cham-
pagne corks, each cork being still
covered by the gilt paper associated
with the brands.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Statistics show that the longest
lived people have been those who
made breakfast the principal meal of
the day.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans
with Lever's Dry Soap or a powder. It
will remove the grease with the
greatest ease.

Mrs. Nurox—"What book can I get
that will fit me to enter the best
society?" Mrs. Blusox—"Have you
tried the check book?"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Lady (to new servant)—"You quite
understand, Bridget, that I shall
only be 'at home' every Wednesday
from three to five?" Bridget—"Yis,
mam. (To herself)—Bridget, me
swate soul, if ever a woman had a
hivently stivitation, sure it's yerself
has got it. Wid the mistress only at
home fur two hours ivery wake,
phwat a roarin' time Oi can have
av it!"

Pretty Daughter—"So you don't
like Jim?" Her Father—"No; he
appears to be capable of nothing."
Pretty Daughter—"But what objec-
tion have you to George?" Her
Father—"Oh, he's worse than Jim.
He strikes me as being capable of
anything."

Insurance Canvasser—"Does our
company pay promptly, ma'am? Why
the other day a man who had in-
sured himself with us against acci-
dent fell from the roof of a house,
and as he passed the third-storey
window a cheque was handed to
him for the full amount of the
policy!"

MEMORANDUM FOR "THE WORLD"

T & S Myrtle Out, largest sale in this West
T & S Myrtle is the plug; for only every
where

Tuckett's Marguerite Sticks; 21/200 exceed
"A Million a Month."

A watch taken to the top of Mont
Blanc will gain thirty-six seconds in
twenty-four hours.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

The use of suction apparatus for
household cleaning is now general in
London, New York, and Paris.

Worry wont cure a cough. When
you find a cough holding on—
when everything else has failed—
try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

It is guaranteed to cure. If it
doesn't, we'll refund your money.
Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 224
25c, 50c, \$1. LaRoc, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB., 3, 1905.

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.

FOR THE PEOPLE.

The first division in the House of Commons took place on Monday night when the Government's majority was 40. It was a party vote except that three Conservatives—Messrs. Haggart, Barker, and Lefurgey—voted with the Government. The vote was taken upon the motion for the second reading of Mr. Lancaster's bill to amend the Railway Act. The bill provides that whatever in a thickly settled district of a city, town or village a railway crosses a highway at rail level trains shall not run at a rate exceeding ten miles an hour unless the company provides a watchman or gates at such crossing.

Mr. Lancaster that under the decision of the Supreme Court of Canada the only protection which a railway was obliged to provide at crossings in cities, towns and villages was such special protection as the Railway Commission ordered in each special case. Unless a separate application were made and a special order procured from the Commission the railway company could run over you and kill you as often as they liked, declared Mr. Lancaster. At present the law read, "fenced or properly protected." According to the amendment the company had either to provide watchman or gates or else run at a speed of less than ten miles an hour.

Mr. Emmerson, Minister of Railways, thought Mr. Lancaster rather made a mountain out of the complaint of special application having to be made at Ottawa in every special case. Parliament had largely relegated to the railway commission this very matter of crossings. It would be impossible to frame a section applicable to every railway in the country.

The debate was continued by Messrs. Fowler, Maclean, Demers, German Haggart, Blain of Peel, Henderson Clarke and Perley.

Mr. Perley who warmly espoused the cause of the people, said that although a new member he felt he should say a word in favor of the bill, or rather in support of the principle of it. While it was admittedly a difficult question for the Government to deal with no body could dispute the fact that the people had a grievance in regard to railway crossings in towns and villages. Mr. Demers had contended that no case had been made out, but it seemed to Mr. Perley that the mere fact that so many people were killed from week to week and month to month was quite sufficient. It was

evident that the machinery for arranging this matter in a practical way was insufficient. No body disputed the jurisdiction of the railway commission in the matter, but at the same time it was an indisputable fact that it was an expensive proceeding for a town or village to send representatives to Ottawa to have a grievance rectified in regard to any particular crossing.

"The Minister of Railways and Canals," continued Mr. Perley, "has referred to the permissive clause of the act by which the Railway Committee may take this subject in hand without being requested to do so. But from experience we all know that these permissive clauses seldom amount to much, particularly with a body which has a great deal more to do than it can undertake, and whose work will be increasing as time goes on. It is not likely therefore, indeed it is not human nature, that the board would wish to take up these matters until they are brought specifically to its notice. The Hon. Minister claims that because Parliament has given the commission power to deal with these matters, this House therefore should leave the Commission alone. But surely the Commission is the creature of this Parliament, and if there is something in the act creating the Commission which ought to be remedied I cannot see why it is not open to this Parliament to provide that remedy." Mr. Perley pointed out that the minister had deliberately neglected to express any opinion on the merits of the question which was one of sufficient importance to be considered upon its merits in the interest of the people at large. No doubt circumstances differed in different localities, but at the same time he did not know of any town or village through which it was right and proper that a railway should run trains at the rate of 40 or 50 miles per hour without proper protection to the public at highway crossings.

"I feel," said Mr. Perley in conclusion, "that something might be done to make it easier for the people to get their rights. I am sure that in so far as the actual wording of this bill is concerned the Minister of Railways and others of experience will be able to determine as to its phraseology. But I certainly feel that it is only right and proper for this House to take this matter into consideration and pass such legislation of a general character as will meet the requirements of the case, and not have the people obliged to come before the Commission and fight out each case in detail as now has to be done."

Agricultural Society's Meeting.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society was held on the 23rd inst. in the Argenteuil Hotel, Lachute. The following directors were present John Hay, M. W. Albright, Felix Hamelin, E. McGregor, Andrew Doig, C. R. Rodger, John Cruise, Wm. Copeland, Jas. Chambers and W. Burke. The business of the meeting was the election of officers for the current year. It was unanimously resolved that John Hay be re-elected President, M. W. Albright be re-elected Vice-Pres., and Mr. G. J. Walker, Sec. Treas. The rules and regulations of the Society were revised, amended and adopted for this year with slight amendments. The Annual Exhibition was fixed for the 19th and 20th of September and the Spring Show of Stallions for 6th May next. This being the year for the standing crops it was decided to adopt the prize list in force in 1903 for 1905. The meeting then adjourned until the 4th of March.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. David Tomalty is spending the week in P. de Hill.

Miss Edith Mason is spending the week, the guest of Miss Amy Murdock.

Mr. Wm. Stewart is again working at the granite quarry.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark and daughter Elsie, were recently guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nichol, of St. John's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murdock with their usual hospitality have recently given a very enjoyable party to their young relatives and friends in Dalesville, as well as those in this vicinity.

A number of relatives and friends from Dalesville, and Brownsburg, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murdock last Friday evening.

Mr. A. Tomalty had one of his fingers badly injured while sawing wood in Brownsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Murdock of Mabel, invited a number of their young friends from Dalesville, Brownsburg, Mt. Maple, and other places, to spend the evening of January 26th with them. The call received a hearty response. The young folks spent a very pleasant time, and returned home in the early hours, well pleased with their visit.

LOUISA.

Rev. H. Charters visited here last week.

Mr. Wm. Curran was the guest of Mr. Ed. Cleary on Saturday evening.

Miss Jessie Robinson of Brownsburg, is on a visit to her mother.

Mr. J. H. McFaul spent Sunday at his home in Lachute.

A very sad accident happened Mr. Wallace J. Thompson, who was employed in Mr. D. McKaskill's saw mill, by getting his hand seriously cut by the saw. It is feared Mr. Thompson will lose the use of his hand.

Mr. W. J. Seale spent Sunday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Seale.

Mrs. and Miss M. Leggesick of Queen's Park, Montreal, were the guests of her sister Mrs. John Mathus over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow of Dalesville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Miss Susie Boyd of Brownsburg spent Saturday visiting friends here.

Mr. Wm. J. Boyd of the Glen, spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of his parents.

Miss Maude E. Seale spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister Mrs. W. Morrow.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

LOST.—A blue and white woolen shawl, between Carillon and Lachute, on January 21st. Finder will please return the same to this office.

Farm For Sale Or To Rent.

A farm of 120 acres (95 cleared) about one and a half miles from Vankleek Hill. Brick house and good barns and stables. Well watered with three running streams. Good sugar bush. Apply to Thos. P. Wood, on the property, Lot 16, 6th Con., West Hawkesbury.

It's a cold country. Far coats are a necessity. As we sell them, nearly every one can have one. Men's and Women's Come and see them at

W. BANFORD

FISH.—We claim to sell more fish than all other dealers in this town, naturally our fish is always fresher than that kept a long time on hand. We are in it and we mean to stay at it. Give us a call at

J. B. BONHOMME'S, Opposite C.P.R. Station.

FOR SALE.—A first mortgage on farm property, amount \$300.00, bearing interest at six per cent. A good investment, apply to

J. E. VALOIS, Notary.

HOUSE & LOTS FOR SALE.

LACHUTE.

For sale, a cottage and stable with lot, off south side of Chatham street, Lachute. Price \$500. Terms to suit purchaser.

Several other building lots for sale in the West Ward, Lachute. Prices moderate. Terms easy. Apply to

CHAS. CALDER, Insurance and Real Estate Agent, Lachute, P.Q. Tel. No 10. Dec. 29th, 1904.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John William Molson, Insurance Agent of the City and district of Montreal, Alfred Benjamin Cruchet, Farmer and Yeoman, of the Parish of St. Hyppolite, district of Terrebonne, and Joseph Bissseau, clerk of Court, of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, will apply at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, to obtain an act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them, under the name of The Lake Achigan Electric Railway Company, authorizing them to acquire, erect, build and operate within the limits of the County of Terrebonne, a system of Electric Railway connecting the town of St. Jerome with Lake Achigan, through the parish of St. Jerome, and the place called Shawbridge, and the parish of St. Hyppolite, municipality of the Eastern Part of the Township of Abercrombie, and another line between the same terminal points, through the parishes of St. Jerome and Ste. Sophie and the Village of New-Glasgow; with power to acquire, develop and work within said territory one or more water powers for the purpose of said Electric Railway, and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by these water powers, for lighting said municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes, with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Attorney for Applicants.

St. Jerome, January 21st, 1905.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Company entitled "The Laurentian Water & Power Company" will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the passing of an Act to amend its charter of incorporation in the following manner:—

- 1.—To change the name of the said Company to "The Laurentian Hydraulic Company."
- 2.—To increase its capital to \$500,000.
- 3.—For power to issue paid-up, common and preferential bonds under the conditions stated in the said Act, in payment of properties, rights and privileges which the said Company may acquire, and for other purposes.
- 4.—To obtain power to expropriate adjoining properties, and to acquire water-powers, by the said Company, to assist in its operations.
- 5.—To amend certain clauses in its charter in order to render it more effective.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Attorney for Petitioner.

Lachute, January 26th, 1905.

AUCTION SALE.

—O:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of
H. W. ROBERTSON, Isle Aux Chats Mills
Wednesday, Feb. 8th, 1905.

The following effects:—1 good work horse, 1 brood mare, 16 milk cows 3 2 year old heifers, 3 1 year old heifers, 2 heifer calves, 1 bull 1 year old, 1 bull calf, 11 pigs, 1 fat pig, 1 lumber wagon (almost new), Concord bug, 1 pair shanty sloop (new), 1 light sled, hay rack, verney plow (new), 1 pair iron harrows, 1 log chain, 1 rapping chain, whiffletrees, and chains, 1 set double harness, 1 set single harness, manure forks, a lot of bags, 75 bushel of oats, 10 cow-ties, 1 pair of goat robes, churn, scythes & snaths, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to Commence at 1 p.m.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 4 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,

BROWNSBURG.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of every which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of Men's Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UP-
TOWN STORE FOR
YOUR GROCERIES

... Also ...

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn-
Meal, All Finest Quality.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE, QUE.

Underwear

Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

Blankets

Gray and White Flannellette, Gray and White Wool, Gray and White Union, Comforters, etc., etc.

Groceries

Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of the Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

STE. JEROME, Que, Jan. 2nd, 1905.

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

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

NAMES	CADASTRE NO.	RANGE	DESIGNATION	MUNICIPAL	TOTAL
Jane Briant Shorden, widow John Magor.	Part No. 23 B.	3rd Abercrombie	Limited in the East by the public road, in the north by number 24A, in the west by the Lake of Islands, in the South by number 23A.	\$21 84	\$21 84
Mrs. Jos. Forget, sr.,	No. 43	11th Kilkenny	Limited in the East and in the South by the public road, in the north by No. 42, in the west by number 44.	\$1 60	\$1 00

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WOLFE.

NAMES	OCCUPATION	CADASTRAL NO.	No. of Range	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Widow M. Lafranchisee	Farmer	No. 34	10.h	\$16 96	\$2 06	\$19 02
"	"	No. 33	11th	21 50	6 54	28 04
Lucien Deguire	Absent	No. 11	5th	2 78	4 52	7 30

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF SAINTE SOPHIE.

NAMES	NO OF CADASTRE	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Calixte Thibault,	No 429	\$9 02	—	\$9 02

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF SAINTE THERESE DE BLAINVILLE.

NAMES	OCCUPATION	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Damien Leguerrier	Notary	Part No 828, situated in east of Marleaus Rd.	\$4 95	\$3 75	\$8.70
"	"	No. 829, " "	26	28	54
"	"	No. 830, " west	99	95	1 94
"	"	North Part No 831,	50	49	99
"	"	No. 832, " "	26	26	52
"	"	No. 833, " "	26	26	52
"	"	No. 834, " "	26	26	52
"	"	No. 835, " "	50	50	1 00
"	"	No. 836, " "	26	26	52
"	"	No. 837, " "	26	26	52
H'rs Paul Cadieux	—	No. 278 situated in 1st con'n of St. Louis Hill	1 26	1 28	2 54
" Magloire Nadon	—	No. 402, " 2nd "	1 21	57	1 78
Guillaume Blondin	—	Situated in St. Louis hill, south St. Lin R'y. Part No 524 situated the north by St. Lin r'y south by lands of low part of Ste. Therese, west by a part of No. 526, east by No. 523.	4 98	4 47	9 45
Guillaume Blondin	—	Situated in St. Lou's hill, south St. Lin R'y. Part No. 526, situated in the north by St. Lin r'y, south by lands of low pt. of St. Therese, west by another part of No. 526, east by the part of 524, above mentioned.	8 32	8 48	6 80

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

J. R. McOuat's Adv

January - Clearing - Sale!
OF WINTER AND WOOLEN GOODS
..... FOR CASH

20 p.c. off The following lines 20 p.c. off

Cloakings, Costume Cloth, Dress Goods, Overcoats, Jackets, Fur Coats, Fur Jackets, Fur Ruffs, Collarets, Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Wool Rugs, Horse Blankets, Wool lined gloves, mitts, cloth caps, Woollen Underwear, and many other lines not here mentioned.

15 P.C. Off The Following Lines 15 P.C.

Wool Lined Rubbers & Overshoes, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Cloth Lined Boots, etc.

J. R. McOUAT

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.



To Clear Out

Our Stock of Sleighs and Cutters that I have on hand, I am offering some good bargains. Now is your time to secure a good bargain.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for the McCormick Machinery and Implements. We have also on hand a few nice fur coats, robes, and rugs

H. A. BLAIR.



McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Look Out
For Bargains
Next Week.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

New Choice Stock

Of Choice Groceries, Candies, Fruits and Nuts, just received. They are good goods, and our prices will please you

Our Tinware Department is well stocked with all articles necessary for home comfort.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, . . . LACHUTE, P.Q.

About the ...House

TESTED RECIPES.

Lemon Cream Salad.—This is a delicious fruit salad, made by a popular caterer. Beat the yolks of three eggs very light; add gradually one small cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of flour, and the juice of two lemons. Melt one tablespoonful of butter in one and one-fourth cupfuls of boiling water; add the beaten egg mixture and boil until thick. Remove from the fire, cool, and whip in one cupful of whipped cream. Chop one large tart apple, peeled and cut into small pieces, with four sliced bananas and six thick slices of canned pineapple. Chill the fruit; mix it with the salad dressing and heap on lettuce leaves or serve in fancy fruit glasses.

Chicken Scallops.—One quart of prepared creamed chicken, heated and made stiff by the addition of three tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed with as much melted butter; and half a cupful of stewed and seasoned mushrooms, drained, and two tablespoonfuls of minced celery. Butter the scallop shells; sprinkle thickly with fine bread crumbs; fill with the stiff creamed chicken; cover with crumbs; dot with butter, and brown in a moderate oven.

Almond Islands.—Beat the whites of three eggs very stiff; add six tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, half a teaspoonful of almond extract, and half a cupful of chopped almonds. Turn into a buttered pudding dish and steam twenty minutes. Serve with boiled custard.

Salted Pumpkin Seeds.—These salted seeds, which are very popular among the Italians, are sold on the streets in the Italian quarter at a penny a cupful. They are extremely appetizing, and take the place of our salted nuts. Wash the seeds free from the sticky shreds which surround them, then dry in the sun or in a rather cool oven. When ready to salt spread on a baking tin, salt liberally, then set in a hot oven, shaking and stirring often until crisp.

Pumpkin Chips.—Take what quantity you choose of good sweet pumpkin—the old Connecticut field pumpkin makes the nicest sweetmeats—halve it, take out the seeds, and cut into chips the size of a dollar. For each pound of the pumpkin allow a pound of fine white sugar and a gill of lemon juice. Put the chips in a deep dish and sprinkle on each layer a layer of the sugar. Turn the lemon juice over the whole. Let it remain for a day, then boil the whole together with a half pint of water allowed to each three pounds of pumpkin, a tablespoonful of ground ginger tied up in bags, and the peel of the lemons cut in shreds. When the pumpkin becomes tender turn the whole into a stone jar and set away in a cool place for a week. At the end of that time pour the syrup off the chips, boil it down into a rich syrup, then turn back, and seal.

Boiled Icing for Cakes.—Two cups of granulated sugar, one of water. Whites of two eggs. Boil in a saucepan until the syrup hardens when dropped in ice water. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and drop a little at a time of the hot syrup in, beating steadily

all the time. After all the syrup has been poured in beat a few drops of vanilla in. Spread on the cake at once. Care must be taken that the syrup is boiled to just the right point. If it cooks too long the icing will be stiff and dry; if not long enough it will soak into the cake.

Sponge Drops.—Beat to a froth three eggs and one cup of sugar. Stir into this one heaping cup of sifted flour, in which two teaspoonfuls of baking powder have been mixed. Butter tin sheets with washed butter (free from salt) and drop in teaspoonfuls three inches apart. Bake in a quick oven. Flavor with vanilla.

Soup made from Turkey Bones.—Put the bones in a boiler with about two quarts of water, and boil until all the substance is out of them, and then take them out. Add to the soup one tablespoonful of rice, one or two stalks of celery chopped fine, chopped onion, and salt and pepper to taste. This makes a delicious rich soup out of a part that is usually thrown away.

HOW TO MAKE CANDY.

Fondant.—Take two cups of sugar (one pound) and half a cup of water. Place these in a smooth agate saucepan, over the fire, stir until sugar is dissolved and the syrup begins to boil, then remove your paddle or spoon and be careful that you do not disturb the syrup again while boiling. As the boiling syrup throws crystals of sugar up on the sides of the saucepan, carefully wipe them off with a soft cloth dipped in cold water. Cover the saucepan and let the syrup boil five minutes. At this point add a quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar dissolved in cold water. Cook until you can form a soft ball between your thumb and fingers. When done pour the syrup out carefully, on an oiled meat platter or marble slab (do not oil it too close to the edge). When it wrinkles up when the platter or slab is tipped stir rapidly, one way, until you have a creamy white mass, then quickly knead with the hands into a ball, place in a bowl, cover and set away in a cool place until needed. It will keep several days. You can repeat this process until sufficient fondant has been made, but will find it always better to boil a smart quantity at a time.

A box of fine cream candies from a good confectioner will give you ideas of many varieties which may be made by adding to the fondant color and various flavoring essences. Many varieties of which may now be obtained at small cost. Many, however, prefer to keep their candy free from all such things, and dainty color and a variety of flavors may be obtained by the use of a small quantity of syrup from home preserved fruit. The yolk of an egg for yellow chocolate and strong coffee for brown, beet juice and cranberry juice for red and crimson, there is no end to the variety an ingenious worker can get out of the materials at hand in every household. Then a few nuts, dates, figs, raisins, a little peel, everything in fact that is good can be utilized. A very little practice will enable you to mold them satisfactorily. If the fondant gets a little dry and crumbly do not be worried, but knead it like bread or putty to a proper consistency, a little flavoring added will make it soft, or, if too soft, a little confectioners' sugar added will make it hard enough. Lay each cream when moulded on a piece of clean paper buttered or dusted with confectioners' sugar; do not let them touch each other until dry. Don't be disappointed if your candy has not the sharp moulded outlines of the factory-made creams for it will, instead, look like the expensive hand made creams turned out only by the best confectioners.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Bedrooms are furnished very simply nowadays. Carpets have been banished in many houses, and nothing is allowed in the way of hangings that may not easily be washed. The bedspread and bureau linens may be as elaborate as one chooses. Very handsome spreads are made of heavy linen sheets inset with heavy lace bands. Pillows are smaller and are usually kept by day in a box slipped under the bed. A round bolster with a cover to match the spread is substituted. Marseilles spreads are not in vogue at present, dimity and linen having taken their place to a large extent. Few people use the gay colored chintz spreads once so popular. People who are lucky enough to own them use old-fashioned pierced quilts, although strictly speaking, these are not appropriate except on old mahogany beds.

Order is a beautiful thing in the house, but, as a writer in a recent magazine points out, it is not always understood properly. She says: "The order that makes for restfulness and for comfort is vital. It cannot exist in crowded rooms. Furniture is made to be used and books are made to be read. If the disarranging of a room or the misplacing of a book upsets the order something is wrong and that something is the crowded condition. Get rid of the superfluous. Most rooms have too many pieces of furniture, and all rooms have too many things."

If a double layer of brown paper is put under oilcloth on shelves or tables, it will wear three times as long as if laid directly on the wood. Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little salt or dis-

solved gum arabic. A useful thing to remember is that the iron will not stick to the clothes if the starch used has been mixed with soapy water.

To ward off a cold first bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water every three hours. Fourth, inhale ammonia or menthol. Fifth, take four hours' exercise in the open air. A ten-grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it. But better than all if your cold is inveterate or serious consult your doctor, and at once.

WORK SEWING MACHINES.

Life in the Ameer's Harem Is Becoming Strenuous.

Mrs. K. Daly, who has returned to England from Afghanistan after eight years' uninterrupted residence there, has an interesting story to tell. She held the post of medical officer to the Government, and during the past three years was the only European lady living in the country.

The life in Kabul, Mrs. Daly informed a Reuter's representative, is always one of great anxiety. There is a universal atmosphere of suspicion and espionage.

The system of espionage is so complete that the British Agent is practically a prisoner. He dare not visit any one, and she never saw the Agent in the street. Sometimes a member of his staff might be met, but to be seen speaking to them would entail being packed off to the frontier next day.

One hears a good deal in Kabul of Russian intrigue, but there is certainly not much visible evidence of such. Last year two so-called Russian orderlies, supposed to be spies, were taken prisoners at Herat and brought into Kabul. One died of fever in prison; the other disappeared—no one knew where.

Mrs. Daly says that the advances made by Russia have not met with a favorable response from either the Ameer or his advisers.

The ideas of life in the harem as portrayed in popular novels are erroneous. Sewing machines take the place of Turkish delight, and English costumes that of the diaphanous attire usually attributed to the ladies.

The ladies are all busy, and take great interest in knitting, embroidery and other feminine pursuits. The chief wife has a sewing machine, and with it makes the clothes for her children.

The Ameer has one wife who is of royal birth, and who lives in a separate house. She is an ambitious woman, and wears English dresses, although it should be said that they are costumes of the style of thirty years ago.

Each of the Ameer's married wives—as distinct from his slave women—has a separate house, where she lives with her children.

Next to the Ameer himself, the chief political factor in the country is the Queen, by which title the royal wife of the late Ameer and the mother of Prince Umar is known.

She is a woman of considerable beauty, about forty years of age, and particularly intelligent and well informed. Her sympathies are so distinctly British that her palace is regarded with almost as much suspicion as the British Embassy.

WITHDRAW BRITISH TROOPS.

Army of Occupation to be Replaced by Native Forces.

It has been decided by the British Government that the army of occupation shall be practically withdrawn from Egypt. The native army will be left in possession, and a new police force will be created.

The command of the British force in Egypt now held by Major-General J. R. Slade will be abolished, and a minor officer will act as military commandant over a British garrison at Cairo. For a year this garrison will consist of a field battery and two battalions. There will be a further reduction subsequently.

The new police force, which is to be called the Egyptian Military Mounted Police, will consist for the present of about 100 men, half of whom sail in the Dunera from Southampton shortly. The force will be under the command of Captain C. Burroughs, of the Dublin district staff.

The withdrawal of British troops is approved by Lord Cromer, Lord Kitchener, and the finance authorities. Egypt pays £87,000 a year for the loan of British troops, a sum which will now be greatly reduced. It will be remembered that Great Britain gave a pledge to withdraw the troops as soon as the country could take care of itself.

The Egyptian army, which is in an efficient state, will remain as it is at present constituted, with British officers in command, and under the orders of a British Sirdar.

Nine years ago the army was 12,000 strong. To-day it numbers over 18,000 men.

Irish Barrister (addressing the Bench).—"Your honor, I shall first absolutely prove to the jury that the prisoner could not have committed the crime with which he is charged. If that does not convince the jury, I shall show that he was insane when he committed it. If that fails, I shall prove an alibi."

The Most Economical and Profitable Form to Buy Tea in is to Use Only

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Guaranteed to be absolutely Pure and Incomparable value. Black, Mixed or GREEN. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all grocers. Received the gold medal and highest award at St. Louis.

ESCAPADES OF WARSHIPS

NOT ALL ON THE SIDE OF THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

Great Britain and the United States Have Had Many Catastrophes.

The unjustifiable outrage of a Russian war fleet in the North Sea, though practically without precedent, brings to mind some other extraordinary examples of the mis-handling of warships which have occurred within recent years. Small need is there to point out that a modern battleship, with her marvelous appliances for destroying and preserving life and enormous stores of explosives, is in the hands of inexperienced men an exceedingly dangerous engine, whether in peace or war. The succession of awful, self-inflicted tragedies—for they are really nothing else—which overtook Russian warships a few months ago is an eloquent reminder of this.

But this is not the first time that the Russians have lost millions of dollars in expensive warships, with little or nothing to show for the outlay. In the Crimean Campaign the allied fleet, though manifestly no match for the great Sebastopol forts, aided as the latter were by a fine Russian fleet, soon found themselves without opponents on water, for the Russian commander-in-chief overruled the Russian admiral and promptly sank his ships to bar the entrance to the harbor.

It is a remarkable fact that for self-inflicted British naval catastrophes one must stick to times of peace. Perhaps the most calamitous of these was the ramming of the

MAGNIFICENT FLAGSHIP

of the Mediterranean fleet, the Victoria, by the Camperdown; and what Briton old enough at the time to experience the painful thrill caused by the dread news cannot take his memory back to it? The sickening crash of the great ram, which the thousands of horrified spectators, following on the mystifying and fatal signal, was inevitable several moments before it happened. Then came the strenuous efforts to stem the inrush of water and the equally futile dash for land, and finally the great ship turned turtle ten minutes after the collision and went down with 320 of her men, so completing the last act in this never-to-be-forgotten tragedy.

Our American cousins too, have suffered some dire naval mishaps in times of peace, the most recent of which was the explosion a few months ago on board the battleship Missouri. Then, who cannot take his mind back to a certain February evening, seven years ago, when the warship Maine, in Havana Harbor, was so mysteriously blown up along with 254 of her crew, precipitating the war with Spain?

The Germans also have had to mourn the result of a fatal piece of naval mishandling quite unconnected with battle. This was the accidental ramming of the ironclad Grosser

Kurfurst by the Konig Wilhelm in the English Channel

TWENTY-SIX YEARS AGO.

Five minutes after the collision the magnificent ship and nearly 300 of her crew were out of sight beneath the waves.

But what a warship in the hands of rash and indifferently-trained men may be made to do was shown a quarter of a century ago when a powerful Spanish insurgent force seized the important dockyard of Cartagena, along with several fine ironclads. In the bay outside the town was a pretty strong Government squadron, which, however, instead of attempting to force a way into Cartagena Harbor, sensibly waited outside for something to turn up. And something did turn up, for one of the finest of the insurgent warships, the Vitoria, was one morning seen steaming serenely towards them, and while the Government crews marvelled if this was to prove a piece of heroic madness, dawn came her colors with a jerk; she had surrendered. The astonishing truth transpired later—that the Vitoria had only come out for an airing, but so utterly inexperienced were her so-called engineers that, try as they might, they could not get the engines stopped in time.

Another stirring passage in this singular little war was some time later provided by the insurgent flagship. This fine vessel was equipped with a ram, which her officers hadn't the heart to use in actual battle, though many

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

presented itself, but one day she buried her ram into the armored side of one of her mates, and down the latter sank like a stone, drowning nearly 100 of her crew.

So rash was the handling of some of the ships in the Chilean War of 1879 that they were positively more dangerous to friend than foe, and disasters were frequent. In the strangely unequal duel between the Peruvian ironclad Independencia and the Covadonga, a little Chilean gunboat built of wood, the former for two hours strove her hardest to ram her small but slippery foe. Probably some temper was lost in the process, as in her last attempt the Independencia clean missed her objective, and smashed with such force into a rock that she couldn't be got off, and fell an easy prey to the very enemy she had despised so much.—London Tit-Bits.

An annual nightingale competitive concert is held in various cities of Japan. The main feature of the quaint event is to bring together some tame nightingales of melodious voice, according to the accepted standard of the connoisseurs, and to let each of them sing in turn. By this singing the grade of the songster is determined.

"Is this true about Silas gettin' swindled in a horse trade?" "Well he says so." "He's a fool not to keep it quiet, then. How does he expect to work off the horse?"

Can't Afford ill Health

Cure is Cheap at Any Price—Benefit Certain if You Use

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Only the wealthy can afford to be invalids.

They alone can bear the expense of constant attendance by doctors and high-salaried nurses.

Your time is your capital, and, whether your daily task is in the home or abroad, you must make every day count of prove a burden to yourself and friends.

Weakness is the greatest source of ill-health. Weakness of the blood and nerves, weakness of action of the heart, lungs and digestive organs.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is well suited to the needs of a multitude of people because it overcomes weakness, first weakness of the blood and nerves, and through them the weakness of the organs of the body.

It may require a dozen or more boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to make you strong and well and send the thrill of health through your shriveled arteries and wasted nerves.

Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a creator of blood and nerve force you can be positive that each box of it is at least doing you some good. Prove this by noting your increase in weight as new, firm flesh

and tissue is being added to the body.

Mr. Leonard Miller, Canboro, Haldimand Co., Ont., writes:—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and Kidney-Liver Pills did wonders for me, as they seemed exactly suited to my case." Before I began taking this medicine I could not do a day's work to save my life. Now I can work all right and attend to my business with good courage. This means a great saving to me, as well as a pleasure, for I have a two hundred and fifty acre farm and a large stock to look after.

"Instead of being in misery from pain and suffering, life is now sweet to me, and I appreciate good health as I never did before. I have said all that I could to my friends and neighbors in recommendation of Dr. Chase's Remedies, for I know that when they have cured me they will cure others."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmansson Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Scott's Emulsion

is a food-medicine for the baby that is thin and not well nourished and for the mother whose milk does not nourish the baby.

It is equally good for the boy or girl who is thin and pale and not well nourished by their food; also for the anæmic or consumptive adult who is losing good flesh and strength.

In fact, for all conditions of wasting it is the food-medicine that will nourish and build up the body and give new life and energy when all other means fail.

See and feel, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

THE STRONGEST JUDGE

Mr. Justice Deane was the strongest judge on the Bench. Stern, unbending, learned in the law, and never taken unawares, he dispensed justice with a hand that never wavered; and if his judgments erred but seldom on the side of mercy, none, even of the unhappy creatures who came before him, was ever heard to question their absolute impartiality. Not all who have worn the ermine can claim so much.

In private life his lordship was the most amiable of men. He doffed his sternness with his robes, and became easy-going even to the point of indifference. Having always in his official capacity to take a hard-and-fast line and say what should and what should not be, it is quite conceivable that he was glad enough out of it to leave the task to others; and this, as a matter of fact, was his invariable custom. He fell in with whatever views were expressed, and sank his own—when he had any—with the utmost complacency.

When his wife told him that their only daughter had fallen in love with a clerk, he was perhaps momentarily astonished, but quite affable. If the happy man had been a bagman his concern would have been just as much—and as little.

"Oh, let her marry him, my dear," he said, cheerfully. "Let her marry him if she wants to. I have no objection. We were young ourselves once!"

"Yes, but not necessarily idiots!" retorted her ladyship. She, it may be remarked, was of different mould. When she had made up her mind, wild horses could not drag her from it. "Do what you like, of course; but don't expect me to be a party to it! A beggarly clerk with a hundred and fifty a year! How Amy can be so foolish as to dream of it, I don't know!"

Needless to say, her ladyship carried the day, as she had done hundreds of times previously. When the "beggarly clerk" called upon him a week or so later, Sir Charles had quite come round to his wife's way of thinking. He was most urbane—a bad sign, had his visitor only known. "My dear sir," he said, "I am delighted to make your acquaintance—delighted! I have heard—ahem—al-ready of my daughter's—er—little romance, and I congratulate you. She is a good girl, though I say it! Unfortunately, if I understand you correctly, your—ahem—present circumstances hardly warrant your taking a wife just yet. Still, in a few years' time, of course, things may be—er—different; and then I should be only too pleased to—er—"

Sir Charles coughed again by way of saying that the situation was really very delicate; and the crestfallen suitor, who had imagined other things, not being so dense as he probably looked, took the hint and his departure. There the matter might very well have ended, but for the fact that the young lady herself possessed a generous share of the family firmness. She made no comment at the moment, but a little more than a month later she went out at eleven one morning and sent a note home later in the day to say that she had been married to the man of her choice and was then starting on her honeymoon.

Here was a bombshell. Who would have dreamed of such a thing? Lady Deane at once took refuge, as most strong-minded women do in crises, in a fit of hysterics, and, as soon as she recovered, tried to cast the blame for it on her husband. Sir Charles said little. His love for his wife was of the sort that suffereth long and is kind. He doubtless reflected that it was an unfortunate business, but for the time being, at all events, kept his own counsel.

As the months tolled by, became years, and there was still no news of the truant, the strain began to tell on him. He made no sign outwardly of his grief. He was still the calm, logical, clear-headed judge; but those who watched closely noticed an added severity in his manner. The counsel who stepped just outside the bounds of fair comment, the witness who prevaricated, invariably quailed before the weight of the judicial rebuke; while the prisoner who lied obviously could subsequently reflect—if reflection was in his nature—that his lying had added six months or so to his sentence, and be remarkably near to the truth.

Five years had gone by when the unexpected happened. Sir Charles took the Midland circuit that term, and at Hillborough, where he arrived about the middle, the calendar was heavy. He commented gravely on the fact. Late on the second day a case of forgery came on. The accused, a young man, pleaded guilty. A starving wife and child was his excuse for his lapse; an uncrossed cheque, found in the street and drawn in favor of the employer who had turned him away shabbily three months before, made up the story. The temptation to forge the signature and buy food for his family was too strong to resist. He did so and, being only half a rogue, was promptly found out.

The barrister who defended made

much of his theme. He played with consummate skill on his hearers' emotions, and soon had many eyes welling with tears. But those of the ermine figure on the Bench were dry enough. Sir Charles had heard many a harrowing story. When counsel sat down, after a final impassioned appeal for mercy, he summoned up in terms as grim as they were brief.

Forgery, he said, was a grave offence. It involved serious issues. To allow an individual to commit it simply on the plea that he was destitute was impossible—would literally be placing a premium on wrongdoing. The duty of the jury was plain; the prisoner's own admission, in fact, made their presence a formality only. It was well to remember that in these cases they had to be guided by the head and not the heart.

Without leaving the box the twelve good men and true returned their verdict: "Guilty!" A cry of anguish rang out from the back of the court, but the dramatic moment was not yet. Those who were lookers-on only even went away with a sense of having been cheated of their right, for his lordship curtly intimated that in view of the lateness of the hour he should postpone sentence till the morrow.

Five minutes later he was on his way to his lodgings, the prospect of rest and a comfortable meal before him. It turned out, however, that he was to enjoy neither. Hard on his own arrival came a woman asking to see him. She was breathless with hard walking, her eyes had the look of a hunted animal.

"Impossible!" said his valet, to whom the question was addressed. "His lordship can see no one."

"It is a matter of life and death," she urged.

"I cannot help it," was the reply. "My orders are strict. If you knew his lordship you wouldn't ask me to break them."

If she knew his lordship! Down came her last card.

"Tell Sir Charles that his daughter is here!" she flashed out.

Urged into compliance, and yet doubting her veracity, the man went.

"A lady wishes to speak to you, sir," he said, deferentially. "She says—"

"I have no wish to know what she says, Jackson. You know very well that it is out of the question."

"Is it?"

His lordship wheeled round angrily. That he should be hearded like this was too much. But the words on his tongue were never spoken.

"Amy!" he gasped.

"Yes. You didn't count on seeing me?"

"No-o!" His heart throbbed wildly. "Where—where have you been?"

"Where? Oh, many places!" She dismissed the man with a nod. "I was in court just now when—when you tried my husband."

"Your husband! Heavens, what a tragedy! And I could not think—"

He was going to say that he could not think where he had seen him before. All the last hour it had bothered him—the dim knowledge that he had met the man previously. Now it came to him with a rush. He was five years older, and he had grown a beard. That was all.

"My husband!" She paused dramatically. "I am the starving wife you said was no excuse for forgery!"

"Starving! And I did not know!"

The words fell from him half unconsciously. "Why did you let it come to this?" he said, turning on her fiercely. "Why did you not write—come to me—before?"

"Because we were proud. We wanted to gull through it if we could. I should not have come now if—"

Things had not been what they are. "Do you think I like suing for mercy—"

"—I, who have kept away all these years?"

"Troud? Yes, a fine pride!" There was bitterness in his tone. "When I could have helped you held aloof! Doubtless you thought I should refuse—"

—should turn you away empty-handed! Why? Was I—was I hard before?"

Something like a sob broke from him. "Now you come—ah, Heaven! you come—when it is too late!"

"Too late!"

"I can do nothing now! My duty is to administer the law."

"And the law?"

"Says that he shall be punished!"

"But you are given discretion!" Her voice rose shrill. "You have only to say the word and he is free. And he is no criminal—you know it as well as I. To punish him as you would another would be outrageous—sheer cruelty."

Sir Charles shook his head.

"You do not understand! My discretion is limited. Sometimes—in certain cases—I can soften the possibilities of a wrong verdict. Here"—he leaned against the wall, a pathetic figure—"I am helpless!"

"Helpless! You, the strongest judge on the Bench!" She laughed—a laugh that startled him by its bitterness. "I will not believe it! You will send him to gaol, brand him a criminal, for that he stole bread when his wife was starving? Well, do so!"

—she faced round sharply—"and kill him! For that will be the end! He is delicate—look at him to-morrow and see! How long will he stand prison life, prison fare? And when you have wreaked your vengeance on him, when your miserable law has exacted even more than its penalty, may the memory of it never leave you! May you never have a day without thinking of it—never forget that your daughter and his are cursing you! Ah, that I was a man—"

"Amy! Stop!" His voice was hoarse. "Stop—before you kill me! I—I will think it over. I will see if—anything can be done. But not now—not now! Come and see me to-morrow!"

To-morrow! It was only half a victory, and her heart ached; but she was a woman—and his daughter. "Father!" Her arms were round him in a trice. "You have made me happy! It is all I ask—that you will think it over. And I know that you will be merciful; I feel it—here!" She put her hand over her throbbing heart. "Good-bye—and Heaven be good to you and me! Till to-morrow!"

She kissed him with lips that burned his cheek and went, and his lordship sank heavily into a chair. Five years' separation, and at the end—this. If the junior Bar could have seen him as he sat head hanging forward, eyes closed, in the vain effort to blot out the memory of it, and fingers closing and relaxing with the sudden gusts of tempest in him, it would have stared long in astonishment. This the man of iron nerve! This the man who had lost count of joys or sorrows! This the machine called Sir Charles Deane!

He sent his dinner away untouched, and sat far into the night staring hopelessly at the problem before him. A problem? Yes, that is the right word!

On the one hand, affection counselled him with strenuous voice to be merciful—to throw all other considerations to the winds. If he would regain his daughter's love here was the way—the only way. On the other, obedience to duty claimed him. It had played a strong part in his life, and the call was loud.

Were the man and the woman any other he knew well enough what would be the end. The knowledge that if he followed the dictates of his heart he would be acting against his convictions was gall and worm-wood to him.

And he would inevitably be criticized. They would say justly that he had been swayed by personal considerations—he who had endeavored all his life to hold the scales of justice so evenly that none should complain. At one stroke his reputation would be gone. Midnight had long struck when at length he trudged wearily upstairs to rest.

Soon after the dawn came creeping up in the east he rose and dressed. Open-eyed he had lain the long night through, his brain on fire and his whole being racked with indecision. To stay there longer was impossible; physical action had become an imperative need if he would save his sanity. Putting on a light overcoat he went out of the house. It was a raw, chilly morning, but the nip of winter in the air was grateful; even the discomforting lash of rain in his face came as a relief from the other.

Hillborough was just awakening. The first workmen were hurrying off to their places of toil, one or two sleepy maids-of-all-work came to the door as he passed and, uttering an expressive "Ugh!" retreated with a shiver, and boys carrying newspapers under their arms hurried here and there, urged to an alacrity that was unusual by the need of warmth. But none looked at him, or, if they did, passed him by without notice. He was glad. Recognition would have meant stares and pointing fingers, and he hated publicity.

More than ever he wished to avoid it now. He pulled his coat up well to his ears, and averted his face from passer-by. A new idea had come to him. He would walk as far as the gaol and see his son-in-law. Possibly he might glean some fresh scrap of information which would let him incline with a free conscience towards the consummation his heart desired. At any rate, he could see what stuff he was made of.

It was a course altogether without precedent, and at best desperate hope. A weaker man would have hesitated; but he pressed forward vigorously, and soon reached his destination.

The governor of the great stone building was astonished when told that Sir Charles Deane had called on him. He wondered what could be the meaning of it.

Sir Charles explained briefly. The governor was more astonished. He fidgeted a little before replying and seemed at a loss for words. When he spoke his voice was low.

"A most extraordinary thing, my lord. A sad one, too, if all that I is true!"

His voice sank to a whisper. "I have only just heard, and do not know how it happened. Of course, there will be an inquiry."

Sir Charles gathered that he was being told of a tragedy. He bent forward so that he might miss nothing. What a mercy that he had entered into no detail!

"A terrible thing!" he murmured, when the other had finished. "Terrible! I—I was somehow attracted to the man. His manner, you know! I am deeply sorry!"

But even as he said it he knew that he lied. Was it not the way out—the deliverance?

He walked back a different man. His heart beat faster; his brain had thrown off the dead weight of despair that clogged it. The world seemed changed. A new horizon—the old horizon—had come in view.

Not that the other side of it was lost on him. He realized gravely that to one at least it meant that all the beauty, all the light of life had been torn away—that to another, too young as yet to understand, its protector

had gone. But here again was there not a way out? Henceforth that one should be his own especial care; that other should never, could he avoid it, realize the extent of its loss.

She was there when he arrived. He opened the door with a gentleness that was unusual in him, and tiptoed into the room. She came forward with a little cry, her hands held forth beseechingly. The dark-rimmed eyes held the question that the quivering lips could not utter.

"Amy, darling! You must be brave!" His voice broke, and he groped for words. "Brave little girl! He—he will not need my poor sympathy! He has taken his case to a Higher Judge—"

She heard to the end unflinchingly—dry-eyed.

"I—I am glad!" she whispered. Then suddenly the whole meaning of it came to her. She turned away with a strained little cry; and for an instant her heart seemed to stop beating.

"Oh, my poor Ronald!" she moaned; and the tears that had been denied her came in a great rush of relief. And the strongest judge on the Bench, drawing her head to his breast wept with her. So were they reconciled.—London Tit-Bits.

RULES WITH BAGPIPES.

The Undisputed Monarch of Tierra del Fuego.

In new kilts and plaid and playing a pibroch of triumph on his pipes, John Farquharson Macrae, formerly of Scotland, but now of Tierra del Fuego, strode the gangway of the Oruba at Liverpool the other day, bound once more for South America. During twenty-two years, spent for the most part among the hostile natives of the Land's End of the Western Continent, John Farquharson Macrae clung to his pipes as he clung to his Scottish accent. When he had no human companion to converse with, his pibroch resounded over the waters of the Magellan Strait.

As a youth he left his native heath for Argentina and reared cattle. After a few years he found himself in possession of over five hundred horses and a couple of thousand sheep.

These animals he trekked over two thousand miles, with the aid of a compass and a chart, to Southern Patagonia. He watered and fed his flocks and herds by the way with only five men to assist him, but at the end of a year of hunger and thirst and fatigue he found himself in possession of a fine stretch of country over 80,000 acres in extent. After leasing this land for ten years, he sought fresh territory, and trekked over into Tierra del Fuego.

He was the first Briton to penetrate into the country, and the natives resented the intrusion. The tall Aonas, the stunted Yaghans came in herds, attacked his little cattle, and lay in wait for him with arrows.

An intrepid rider and an unerring shot, however, he would ride away concealed by the horse's body and shooting with deadly effect. For several years he carried his life in his hands, but at last the savages began to regard him with such respect and fear that they christened him "Sorto," the native equivalent for "the devil."

For some years past the Scottish pioneer has been undisputed monarch of Tierra del Fuego, where he has amassed a fortune. It is with the bagpipes that he rules.

VIENNA'S GREAT HOSPITAL.

One of the Most Complete Organizations of Its Kind.

When the new hospital in Vienna, of which the foundation stone was recently laid by the Emperor of Austria, is completed, it will form quite a town in itself. The total area covered is 2,400,000 square feet, and there will be forty separate buildings, of which thirty-two will be clinics or hospitals, and the remaining eight will be devoted to offices and residences for the staff. All the clinics, says the Marconigram, will have flat roofs with gardens, so that patients, particularly consumptives, can be in the open air as much as possible. Each patient will have 1,000 square feet of space, the largest proportion of space allotted to a patient in any hospital in the world. The ultimate cost will be from \$7,000,000 to \$8,000,000. The hospital will be on the "pavilion" or "cottage" plan.

Each pavilion, with its sick wards operating and lecture rooms, will form a hospital by itself, and of these there will be eighteen. The hospital will have 2,300 beds. The magnificent operating rooms will be of a new type. In the clinics for infectious diseases the patient will be separated from the professor and the student by a glass partition. A number of medical students will live in the hospital for the purpose of close study and observation. The latest technical achievements will be utilized throughout the institution.

Fond Mother—"I wonder what baby is thinking of?" Fond Father—"He is not thinking; he is listening to hear if his first tooth is coming."

Nervous Youth (to charming girl, who has been trying to set him at his case)—"Ho, ho! I always—ha—feel rather shy with pretty girls, y'know, but I'm quite at home with you!"

MORE THAN FIGURE HEAD

DUTIES OF THE CANADIAN GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The Powers of the Position—Place in a Scheme of Imperial Federation.

From the point of view of a constitutional lawyer, the Governor-General of Canada is powerless to affect the working of the Constitution, or of the political machinery which supplies the motive-power, says the London Morning Post. Theoretically, he is the sovereign in partibus; practically he has not a tithe of the prerogatives which the sovereign possesses in this country, though he rarely exercises them. Something can be done by royal warrant in this country, but who ever heard of a viceregal warrant! In these days when Canada has made up her mind to be a sovereign State and is anxious to be styled a kingdom rather than the King's dominion, the Canadian Governor-General would be the merest figure-head, but for the power of his own personality and the accumulated prestige—to which he succeeds—of former occupants of the viceregal office. Rightly used, however, his personality is a great power that makes for political righteousness not only in the sphere of domestic politics, but also in the large arena of political affairs.

GOVERNOR'S POSITION.

If he gives his full confidence to the men in power, who are styled, as a courtesy to him, his political advisers, and at the same time keeps on friendly terms with the Opposition leaders, he is in a fair way to use his personal influence rightly. It would appear at first sight almost impossible to be on friendly terms with two warring factions, more especially in Canada, where party feeling is better in inverse proportion to the dwindling importance of party issues. But Queen Victoria and his Majesty King Edward have given remarkable object-lessons in this most difficult business, and not only Lord Minto, but his predecessors have proved themselves apt pupils. One and all have done much to reconcile the forces of the "Ins" and the "Outs," to purge Canadian politics of its bitterness, and to prevent the spread of political corruption by means of their moral influence.

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

To-day everybody has his pet scheme for realizing the ideal of Imperial Federation. Nine in ten of those who speak or write on the subject seriously believe that it is necessary to create some sort of a brand-new constitutional machine. Each man evolves an Imperial Committee out of his own inner consciousness, describes it at length, and thinks he has produced a Constitution for the Empire. Meanwhile they cannot understand, just because they lack the imagination that interprets facts, that the required organism is actually in being.

Already the various self-governing colonies have agents or representatives of their Governments in London. In one case that agent is also a member of the Imperial Parliament; it would be no breach of British constitutional practice to make him a Cabinet Minister.

COLONIAL REPRESENTATION.

If steps were taken to give the official representatives of the other self-governing colonies seats in the House of Lords and to bring them together on occasion, the Colonial Governments would be adequately represented at Westminster. The Governors of the various colonies would be stationed abroad to discuss any matter of importance to the Empire at large, the Colonial Prime Ministers would arrive at this or that decision, with or against their advice, and their agent-generals or High Commissioners would be informed of the result.

In the future, when the existing machinery is elaborated and improved in this way, perhaps the Governors would be appointed as are the great officers of State.

GOVERNOR AS MEDIATOR.

The point to remember is that it is now necessary to bring people into a single "talking-shop" in order to get business done. It would be easier to put business through without a new "talking-shop." A telegram goes over land and under sea and there you are. It requires a little imagination to grasp the meaning of this fact in its application to the question of an Imperial Council. Once it is grasped it will be seen that the Canadian Governor-Generals will be the mediator between the British and Colonial Governments—as, indeed, is already the case—and that, without their assistance, the Imperial Council of the future would be an ineffective body.

The annual consumption of salt in England is forty pounds per head. France consumes thirty pounds; Russia, eighteen pounds; Austria, sixteen pounds; Prussia, fourteen pounds; Spain, twelve pounds; and Switzerland, eight pounds.

Bleeker—"My congratulations on your marriage with the charming widow, old man. I know you called on her occasionally, but I had no idea you intended to marry." Meeker—"Neither did I until she had it all arranged."

Furs Furs

1904-1905

Men's Coon Coats, Men's Fur-Lined Coats, Men's Buffalo Coats, Men's Russian Beaver Coats, Ladies' Ukrainian Fur Coats, Sable Trimmed, Ladies' Black Astrachan Fur Coats, Ladies' Electric Seal Fur Coats, Ladies' Black Lamb Fur Coats, Ladies' Timber Lynx Scarfs, Ladies' Sable Scarfs or Stoles, Ladies' Bear Collarets, Muffs, Boas, Caps—(Men's and Ladies'). Fur Gauntlets, Grey Fur Collars and Caps and Muffs for Children.

Men's Fur Collars to Button on any Overcoat.

G. L. MEIKLE & COMPANY

LACHUTE - QUE.

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PRESENTS

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

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O. J. Lafleur, Prop.



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It's a Fact!

That you can save money by dealing with us. We have a larger stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and in fact everything requisite. To deal with us means that you get the best for the least money. If you are doing any painting use the Sherwin-William's.

Headquarters
For Hardware
For 1905.

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, QUE., Jan. 4th, 1905.

I, Gavin J. Walker, the undersigned Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction at the Court Room in the Court House Building, in the town of Lachute, in the said County of Argenteuil, (the usual place of holding the sessions of the County Council) on Wednesday, the first day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon for the assessments and charges due to the Municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or part of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid to me with costs, before the aforementioned day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ARUNDEL.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	RANGE	LOT NO. OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	TOTAL AMOUNT
Alexander McGillis,	Non resident	4	Lot No. 23	\$22 85	\$22 85
" "	"	5	Lot No. 28		
Alfred Loyer,	"	6	Lot No. 22	8 28	8 28

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER.	RANGE.	RESIDENT OR NON RESIDENT	NOS. ON CADASTRE.	COSTS	SCHOOL TAX	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL.
Mrs. Jno. Stanning,	1	Non Res't.	Lots Nos 6 B & 7 A.	25 cts.	\$2 08	\$3 52	\$5 85

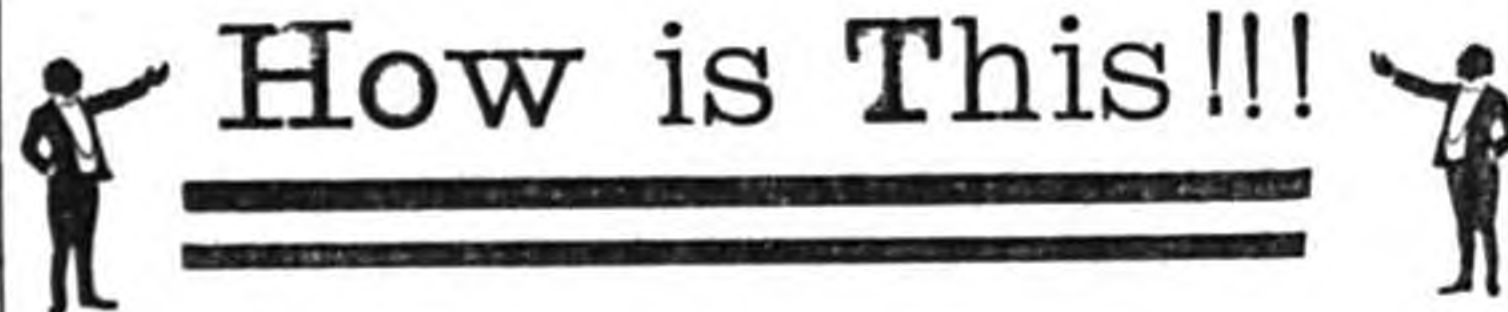
IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THAT PART OF THE PARISH OF ST JEROME, WHICH comprise the Cotes St. Joseph, St. Eustache, St. Marguerite, and St. Angelle.

NAME OF OWNER.	RESIDENT OR NON RESIDENT.	LOT NO OR PART THEREOF NO ON CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL AMOUNT
Heirs of late James Woods,	Resident.	Lot No. 65 and the south half of lot No. 64 in the south range of cote St. Angelle.	\$2 25	\$15 46	\$17 71

LACHUTE, JAN. 4th, 1905.

GAVIN J. WALKER,

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



How is This!!!

We have too many Men's and Women's Fur Coats in Coon, Astrachan, Black Lamb, Wambat, Grey Lamb Etc., from \$18 to \$65, and offer you the choice of whole Lot at 20 p.c. Discount

Ladies' Jackets from \$6 to \$14 we offer you at 25 p.c. discount, Cash. These are great offers. We need the money, Don't you need the Coats?

W. BANFORD.

January CLEARING Sale!

Commencing on Tuesday, January 2nd, 1905, we will allow 10, 20, and 25 p.c. reduction on all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, and Glassware, for Cash. Don't miss this great discount sale, as we want to make room for our Spring stock coming in, and enlarge our stock to meet the demands of our increasing trade. Highest price paid for all farm produce.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

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DR. E. LAURIN,
VETERINARY-SURGEON.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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P. O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.
For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BROWNSBURG - QUE.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

H. C. MCCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.
(Absent on Tuesday only.)

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

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To WESTERN and PACIFIC POINTS.
From Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive.
Colonial fares from Montreal to Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Roseland, Nelson, Trail, Robson \$43 00

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1905.

NO. 5

FARMERS

BUY YOUR



FEED direct from the manufacturer. Moulie, Shorts & Bran always ways on hand. Bran at \$18.00 per ton.

Walsh's Flour is Good Flour.

We are selling it at wholesale prices this month. Prices that your dealer has to pay for it, then he has to take his profits out of your pocket.

H. WALSH.
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

WANTED.—At once, a smart energetic youth to learn the bread and cake business. Apply to

JNO. HOPE.

Three Men's Coor, two brown Wambats, one spotted Wambat Fur coats, reduced in prices at

W. BANFORD.

The quality of Walsh's flour is unequalled for whiteness, granulation of strength, by any mill in Canada. See advt.

Ladies Cloth Jackets reduced to 25 p.c. straight. We don't want to carry one over, 4 off price at

W. BANFORD.

For Sale Cheap

A few choice Ayrshire bull calves, also grade bull and heifer calves, apply to

ALEX DOIG, "Hill Farm", Lachute.

Reduced prices.—For February on our already low-priced guaranteed Cross-cut Saw. Don't miss this chance to secure one at

T. McQUAT & SON.

Having purchased a job lot of different lines of enamel and tinware, we are offering them at greatly reduced prices, being about half the original cost. Don't delay in calling to secure these bargains, as they will not last long at the price.

R. McARTHUR.

Center Bros. are selling their complete stock of boys' clothing at 25 p.c. discount. Don't lose this opportunity, of getting the boys a good suit cheap.

CARPENTER BROS.

Men's suits and overcoats, one line each reduced to \$5.00 to clear out

W. BANFORD.

February Bargains.—In Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Sleigh Bells, all kinds of Steel Traps, etc. These goods must be cleared out to make room for Spring Hardware at

T. McQUAT & SON.

\$18.00 fur coat reduced to \$12.00, only one left.

W. BANFORD.

COST PRICE & 20 p.c. discount. Here is your chance. Ladies cloth for Jackets, and remnants for boys suits will be sold at cost. Men's Overcoats, Gloves and Ties will be sold at 20 p.c. discount till February 16th, for cash only at

D. LAPOINTE.

BONHOMME

ICE! ICE! ICE!

A limited quantity yet for sale. Call and secure your contract for delivery of ice through the summer at J. B. Bonhomme's.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Ross of Montreal occupied the Presbyterian Pulpit on Sunday last.

The Misses F. McGillivray and I. Manning spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Powers of Montreal is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Henry Giles.

Mrs. James McFaul entertained at a social gathering on Friday evening last.

The Lachute Presbyterian Church Tea-meeting will be held on Tuesday Feb. 21st, Splendid tables, good programme. Admission 35 cts.

Mrs. Thomas Earle of Cornwall, Ont., is visiting her brothers Messrs. Thos. and Geo. McGregor.

Miss Jessie Christie is visiting Mrs. Ross of Ottawa.

Miss Lawlor of Hawkesbury is the guest of Miss Edna McQuat.

The Rev. James M. McLaren will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening next, subject:—Should a Christian sign a pledge.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. Thos. McQuat, who has been for some weeks in the Royal Victoria Hospital has returned to her home, and is rapidly convalescing.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley was one of the thirty odd Members of Parliament who went to Richmond on Saturday last to attend the nomination proceedings where Mr. R. L. Borden was elected by acclamation for Carleton County. Mr. Perley in response to the call of the chair delivered a brief speech.

The Ladies of St. Mungo's Church, Chatham, propose holding (D.V.) the Annual Tea-meeting on Thursday, Feb. 16th. The disappointed of last year are hoping that the weather may prove propitious on this occasion. Admission as usual 30cts.

Since last meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society it has been found that the Society is not obliged to give premiums this year on green or standing crops so that any notice that may have been given of same is cancelled. Any farmers desiring to show their farms for the Agricultural Merit Competition, will require to send in their applications to the department before the 1st of June next. Blanks for to make applications can be obtained by applying at the office of the Secretary of the above Society.

BIRTH.

CATTON.—At Victoriaville, Que., on Sunday, Feb. 5th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Catton.

PATTON.—At Thomas' Gore, Que., on Monday, Feb. 6th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Patton.

McFARLANE.—At Hill Foot, Sunday Feb. 5th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McFarlane.

DEATH.

OLIVER.—Suddenly, at Springfield, Ohio, on Jan. 27th, 1905, Caroline aged 58 years and 1 month, relict of the late E. J. O'Brien, daughter of the late James Beckham of Lachute, Que.

Mrs. Thos. Christie returned from a pleasant visit to Ottawa, on Monday last.

Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse was the hostess at a Ladies Euchre party on Thursday afternoon last.

Mr. E. H. McCoy is being congratulated by his many friends on his appointment as Superintendent of the Grenville and Carillon Canal.

The Literary Society held their usual meeting on Monday last and was well attended. An interesting lecture on Tuberculosis was given by Dr. Alexander.

The February term of the Circuit Court opened on Friday, Feb. 10th, before Hon. Judge Doherty and lasted about ten minutes. Owing to sickness and bad roads all the cases were postponed.

Application is being made to Parliament for incorporation for the Ottawa River and Northern Railway Company, with the right to construct a line from Grenville to a point on the Riviere, where it will be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific. The construction of telegraph and telephone services along the line of railway, and the development of hydraulic and electric power is also desired.

The Annual Tea Meeting of the Methodist Church is to be held on Tuesday, the 14th inst. Dainty decorations and costumes are arranged. Miss Agnes Griffith, of the Toronto and Philadelphia Conservatory of music will sing, as will the Rev. W. H. Stevens and Mrs. Stevens. Mrs. Stevens was one of Ottawa's favorite soloists. Mr. Stevens has a well known power of entertaining an audience with wit and wisdom. Mrs. Thomas has also been asked to provide some selection. To prevent disappointment the soloists will come one or two trains ahead of time.

HAWKESBURY DEFEATED BY ITS OLD RIVAL LACHUTE IN SCORE OF 4 TO 3.

The victory of Saturday, in consideration of the disadvantages under which our boys were playing, only goes to show that "right wins out in the end," and the action of the Hawkesburyites in allowing Moonie, the former Vankleek Hill Cover, but who is reported to have played with the Almonte team in the Upper Ottawa League last week, although a member of Hawkesbury team, has showed that Hawkesbury are lacking seriously in "true sport." The Lachute team as in previous years are all town boys playing merely for the towns' honor, with no thought of monetary consideration, and they are entitled to the utmost praise.

Some 300 supporters came down from Hawkesbury but they were destined to go home with defeat ringing in their ears. Before play was called Lachute raised an objection to Moonie for the reason that, having played with the Upper League on the Almonte team, it was not permissible that he could come down and play with the Lower, consequently when they would persist in playing him, Lachute went on the ice but played the game under protest. Referee Thompson of Ottawa had his hands full and had several of the players adorning the fence at various stages of the game. Never before did excitement run so high. The cheering and shouting from over a thousand lasting throats will long be remembered. The first half closed with the score standing at 3 to 1 in favor of Lachute and in the second half the visitors brought up their score to the even notch, but Lachute then had the satisfaction of another goal which proved the winner.

The visitors had an easier time of it owing to "Eddy" not being in good trim, but Brennan put up a much better game than any previously played, while the forwards could not be improved on. They played hard, fast, and in excellent combination, much to the chagrin of their opponents. Now it is up to Buckingham to do the trick. Should they defeat Hawkesbury on the 10th it will place Lachute champions of the Lower Ottawa, but if not, then it will necessitate home and home games with Lachute and Hawkesbury, which will give our boys a little extra work and practice before they will again have the privilege of travelling to Ottawa to compete with the Upper League for the Utizen shield.

The line-up was as follows:—

Lachute	Position	Hawkesbury
E. Wilson	Goal	J. Cayen
G. Brennan	Point	G. Gwynne
E. Foreman	Cover	D. Murphy
B. McArthur	R. Wing	A. Davis
E. McArthur	L. Wing	R. Murray
R. Syau	Centre	E. Decarrie
G. Hampton	Rover	E. Moonie
H. W. Neill	Umpires	C. Pattee

**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

JANUARY & FEBRUARY SALES

Ladies' Silk Waists, black and colored, all sizes at unusual value.

Ladies' Flannel and Cloth Waists to suit everyone.

Fancy Collars, Gloves and Ribbons Immense Sale going on.

Underwear Special. Special Black Sateen Underwear at bargains.

H. E. BURWASH,

Eyes Examined Free



.. BY THE MOST ..

Up-to-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

**Suitable Presents
For Gentlemen**

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date Gent's Furnishings Ever shown In Lachute.

All New And Nobby Goods.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

**A HINT
TO THE WISE.**

**GO TO
CARPENTER BROS.
FOR BARGAINS.**

About theHouse

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Cake Making.—A common mistake in cake making is the practice of baking a full receipt at a time, no matter how small the family may be. As a result there is too much cake on hand, it becomes stale and eventually is disliked. Most cakes are much better if eaten the same day they are made. Since after a little experience cakes are made so quickly, it is far better to bake often, using only half of the receipt at a time. Another mistake, which often is the means of spoiling a good cake, is the custom of using too much flavoring. If the materials used are of the best, the taste should be so dainty that very little of any flavoring is required. The icing should always be flavored delicately. The speediest and most satisfactory form of baking cake for family use, or for guests, is in a sheet, usually about an inch in thickness. Ice as usual and cut into squares, rounds or any desired form of serving.

Sweet Potatoes.—Boil three sweet potatoes of medium size until done. Peel and squeeze through the patent vegetable strainer, add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and enough milk to make very soft. Put in a baking dish, dot it over with tiny bits of butter and bake until brown. Serve in the dish in which it is baked. If any is left over remove the thin brown skin, make the potato into small, flat cakes and brown on both sides in a little butter in a spider.

Potato Croquettes.—Mix enough warm milk or cream with cold mashed potato to make it easy to handle. Add a little butter, one beaten egg, a tablespoonful of flour, and a sprinkle of salt. Form the mixture into cone shapes or neat little cylinders, press closely into shape, and set them on ice to cool. When firm, roll in beaten egg, then bread crumbs, and fry in boiling lard until brown. Take out and drain on brown paper.

Stewed Apples.—To stew apples so each quarter is unbroken and so clear one can almost see through it is an art, and yet it is a simple thing to do, if one only knows how. Peel tart apples very thin, cut them in quarters and remove the cores and seeds. As fast as you peel and quarter them drop the apples in a saucepan in which you have already placed cold water to the depth of two inches. When the apples are all in, put the saucepan over a slow fire, cover it till the water reaches the boiling point, then remove the cover and let the apples simmer almost imperceptibly till you can pierce them easily with a broom spin; then sprinkle the sugar over them and let them just simmer till it is all melted. Remove the saucepan from the fire and let it stand where the apples will get cold before turning into a dish.

Chicken Fry.—Cut the chicken in pieces, lay it in salt and water, which is to be changed several times and roll each piece in flour; fry in very hot lard or butter. I like best to put in a covered roasting pan and fry in a hot oven. Make a gravy of cream, seasoned with salt and pepper; thicken with a little flour in the pan in which the chickens were fried.

CONSUMPTION

Right food—right medicine—right time—these three things are of the utmost importance to the consumptive. Right food and right medicine—these are contained in

Scott's Emulsion

of pure cod-liver oil. Right time is at first sign of disease. Right time is now.

Scott's Emulsion always helps, often cures. Ordinary food helps feed. Fresh air helps cure. Scott's Emulsion does both. Begin early.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.
Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

Cream Lemon Pie.—One and one-half cups sugar. One and one-half tablespoonfuls of flour or cornstarch. Four eggs. Stir the sugar, flour and the beaten eggs together, leaving out the whites of two eggs for frosting. Add the juice of two lemons and two-thirds of a cup of water. This will make two pies. Bake in two crusts and spread over the top of them well-beaten whites, into which stir a little sugar. Let them brown nicely.

Apple sauce is often the poorest of relishes, because poorly made. This dish, like every other, is far better for pains taken in making it. Apples, merely stewed and sweetened, are not very good. Simmer the apples, which should be tart, lively for a few moments, stirring often, till all are well cooked through, till they look as if strained, though the process is entirely unnecessary. Now, stir in a generous piece of butter and sugar to taste, salt it somewhat and flavor with nutmeg. It will be a matter of surprise to find how delicious even apple sauce can be made.

Mayonnaise Dressing.—By beating the white of an egg to a stiff froth and adding it when enough of the curdled mixture is made, you will have a smooth, excellent mayonnaise dressing, though a little lighter in color than the usual mayonnaise. Try this next time you see with despair that your dressing is beginning to curdle.

For orange soufflé, make a syrup of two cupsful of sugar and one cupful of water. When the syrup spins a thread, add two cupsful of orange juice and the juice of one lemon. Scald one cupful of cream, add the beaten yolks of two eggs, cook for one minute, take from the fire and cool. Mix with the syrup, and when thoroughly cold add one cupful of cream, whipped stiff. Flavor with half a teaspoonful of vanilla, color delicately and freeze. Serve in glasses.

For apple omelet, make an ordinary omelet and just before folding it spread it with a layer of apple sauce. Fold, sprinkle with powdered sugar and send to the table speedily.

Bird's-nest pudding is as delicious as if it were not a common household dessert. Put seven apples that have been cored, pared and quartered into a pudding dish and turn over them a batter made with a cupful of flour, half a cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a saltspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of melted butter. Bake about twenty minutes and serve hot with hard or liquid sauce or with cream and sugar.

Apple water is sometimes found refreshing to invalids who are recovering from fevers or other long illnesses. Core a large sour apple, fill the cavity with sugar and bake. Then mash, cover with water, let it stand for an hour and strain.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Black silk can be made to look fresh and almost equal to new by sponging it with cold coffee and ammonia.

To test nutmegs prick them with a pin, and if they are good the oil will instantly spread round the puncture.

Glaze a meat pie by brushing it over lightly with milk instead of eggs. This answers quite as well, and is more economical.

A hair lotion for use when the hair is falling off is made thus: Stew one pound of rosemary for some hours in one quart of rain-water. Filter it through paper, and add half a pint of bay rum. Use twice daily.

Grease spots on matting are often considered impossible to eradicate. Try the following plan, and you will be delighted with the results:—Cover the spot thickly with chalk, and moisten by sprinkling kerosene on it. In about ten minutes brush off the chalk, and the spot will have vanished.

For rolling rich pastry there is nothing better, where expense is considered, than an empty wine bottle for a roller, and a slate without a frame for the slab.

A mahogany cement for filling up holes and prepared as follows: Melt two ounces of beeswax, then add half an ounce of Indian red and sufficient yellow ochre to produce the required tint.

To preserve horseradish.—A correspondent says that horseradish keeps well if thinly sliced and put into vinegar with a little salt and a few chillies added.

To Clean Greasy Windows.—Moisten a piece of rag with paraffin, and rub the windows with it till all dirt is removed. Then polish with some soft paper, and you will be delighted with the results.

Fresh ink-stains should never be touched with soap or soda, as either changes the ink stain to an iron-mould. Slightly damp the ink stain with some acid or wash in butter-milk. The stronger the acid the more quickly the stain is removed.

For house plants ammonia will be found a great stimulant. Add half a teaspoonful to two quarts of boiling water, and when cold water the plants. This treatment applied once a week will cause palms and other plants to flourish in a wonderful manner.

Polish for Brown Boots.—Scrape two ounces of beeswax, place it in a jar with one gill of turpentine and dissolve by heat. When cold, apply to the boots, using a flannel. Polish by rubbing with the palms of the hand. Stains may be previously removed by rubbing with a little methylated spirit or a weak solution of oxalic acid.

This household polish is very economical, and can be put to many uses. Applied to floors, paint, or furniture, it gives a brilliant polish, with very little labor. Pour half a pint of boiling water on to two ounces of shredded beeswax, mixed with one ounce of white wax and a very small piece of castile soap. Stir all in a jar on the stove till dissolved, and when nearly cold add half a pint of turpentine. This will not make the furniture sticky. Polish with clean dusters.

To remove fur from inside Kettles.—Fill the kettle with water and add to it a drachm of sal-ammoniac. Let it boil for an hour, when the fur on petrified substance formed on the metal will be dissolved and can easily be removed. In boiling a kettle care must be taken to put on the lid closely so as not to leave the smallest crevice. If the lid is in the least broken or bent it is best to get a new one, otherwise the water is liable to be smoked and rendered unfit for use, communicating a most disagreeable taste to tea.

PALE WEAK GIRLS

Obtain Bright Eyes, Rosy Cheeks and Perfect Health Through the

Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.
Miss Jennie Burrows, Rigault, Que., says: "I write to thank you for the wonderful benefit your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me. I am now 22 years of age, but from the time I was fourteen I did not enjoy good health. A couple of years ago while attending school I grew worse, and the Sisters in charge called in a doctor. After treating me for some time, without any improvement, he told me that I must discontinue my studies. When I got home I was sent to Caledonia Springs. The first month I was there it seemed to help me, but, like all the medicine I had taken, the help was only temporary, and I relapsed into my former condition. I grew so pale and wax-like that strangers called me the wax figure. My heart would beat so violently that I could hear the noise it made. I was so weak I could not walk a block without support, or without resting two or three times. My head would sometimes ache so violently as to drive me wild, and at other times I would grow so dizzy that I could not stand. All this time I was taking treatment, but all the time was getting worse and worse, and I hardly hoped ever to be better again. At this time I read in a newspaper of a somewhat similar case cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined to try them. By the time I had used a half dozen boxes I had improved a great deal. From that on, week by week, I gained in health and strength, until by the time I had used eleven boxes I was enjoying better health than I had done for years. I am now well and strong, and thank God for the blessing of good health your wonderful Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have conferred upon me. I would strongly advise every weak and ailing girl who reads this to lose no time in taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Miss Burrows because they made the rich red blood necessary to drive disease from the system. These pills go straight down to the root of the matter in the blood and cure that. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood. Anemia, paleness, eruptions of the skin, palpitation, headaches, kidney trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia, and a host of other troubles, are all due to bad blood, and are speedily routed from the system by the rich, red blood made by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Don't take a substitute; see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt you can get the pills by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IN A JAPANESE TEA-HOUSE.

Amusing Experience of Two War Correspondents.

Mr. George Kennan, one of the war correspondents who were detained and entertained in Japan, writes an amusing account of his efforts to get something to eat in Japan. In company with Mr. Villiers, an English illustrator, Mr. Kennan made his way into a tea-house. The two men were ushered by a girl into a room "simply but tastefully furnished with three purple irises in a slender porcelain vase."

There were no tables, no chairs, no hooks for hats, no mirrors, no washing facilities, but the irises were arranged in accordance with the strictest canons of Japanese taste, and we took seats on the matting-covered floor and regarded them with respectful admiration. Before we had finished arguing the question whether, in a well-ordered tea-house, three irises should not be accompanied by more than one leaf, the girl returned with two square flat cushions, which she laid upon the floor for us to sit on, and a Japanese smoking-box.

While we were putting this box to use, the girl went out and presently returned with a lacquered tray holding two very small and shallow cups of colorless, unsweetened Japanese tea, which she knelt and presented to us, and then she awaited, on her knees the further orders of the distinguished foreigners.

We tried to explain to her, in English, French, German, Russian

The Truth Plainly and Briefly Told

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea is by far the purest and most delicious tea on the market. One trial will prove it. Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all grocers. Received the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis.

and the sign language, that we were furnishing, and wanted something to eat; but our polyglot efforts to be intelligible elicited nothing save a look of embarrassment and a shy Japanese giggle.

"Try her with pictures, Villiers," I suggested. "You'll never put your artistic talent to better use. Draw a fish, an egg, a loaf of bread and a bottle of beer and I'll go through the motions of eating and drinking them. That ought to fetch her."

And it did. A gleam of intelligence and pleased comprehension came into her face as she recognized the familiar objects, and with a giggle of delight she rose to her feet and rushed away to the kitchen to show the pictures to the other maids.

When she returned, at the expiration of half an hour, we expected, of course, that she would bring the dinner; but she offered us instead two fresh and neatly folded bath-towels, a couple of Turkish towels and a cake of soap.

"Now, Villiers," I said, "if you can't draw a fish, an egg and a bottle of beer so that an intelligent Japanese girl won't take them for a bath-gown, a Turkish towel and a cake of soap, you'd better go out of the illustrating business. We'll starve to death if we have to depend on your pictures."

"The pictures were all right," he declared, indignantly, "and the dinner will come; but this girl wants us to understand that, before dining, it is the Japanese custom to bathe."

The two correspondents bathed dutifully and then waited for dinner several hours more. Finally, about ten o'clock a good dinner appeared. They determined the next time they went to a Japanese tea-house to take an interpreter, and then to order dinner four hours in advance.

BEGGARS IN INDIA.

Efforts That Have Been Made to Put Them Down.

The beggar nuisance is a very common one in India, and the endeavors of the police in the large cities to put it down have met with only a limited measure of success, says the Times of India. This is no doubt due to the fact that Indian opinion is remarkably tolerant toward sturdy beggars, especially if they wear the guise of religion. But there is reason to believe that a wholesome change is coming over public sentiment in this as in so many other matters. There were about five millions of beggars in the country at the time of the last census, and nearly one-fifth of the number were classed as religious mendicants. The number, large as it is, represented a decrease of about seven per cent. from that at the previous census, and the decline has been attributed in part to the comparatively heavy mortality among them during the famine years. But, says the report, "it is also partly attributable to the spread of education and the consequent weaker hold which the so-called ascetics have on the imagination of the people."

What is Paralysis?

A Question of Interest to Thousands Who Have Not Learned the Curative Power of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Paralysis is loss of power of motion. Movement is the result of contraction of muscle.

Muscles cannot contract of themselves, but are entirely controlled by the nerves.

As a result paralysis is almost always due to lack of nerve force.

Increase the nerve force in the body by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Revitalize the wasted and depleted nerve cells. Restore vigor to the weakened nervous system and paralysis must disappear.

But it is not on theory that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is recommended as a cure and preventative for paralysis.

It has established a surprising record of cures, and the cured ones are willing and anxious that other sufferers should know about it.

But do not wait for helplessness to overtake you before beginning treatment.

If you suffer from weakness, sleeplessness, irritability, headache, twitching of nerves and muscles,

it being much less exact than it was formerly for the members of the various begging communities to unloose the purse strings of the people.

There is, happily, reason to believe that the changed feeling among the educated classes is filtering down to the lower levels. This evil is not confined to one particular community or religion. It is as rampant among the Mohammedans as among the Hindus. The "Waar Jashid" is a daily conducted vernacular paper published in Upper India, dealing with questions of social reform among Mohammedans, has been forcibly calling the attention of its coreligionists to the necessity of a reform in their notions of charity. Our contemporary shows by a reference to The Police Gazette that the number of Mohammedan beggars under surveillance has been rising every week. It cites instances from the records of criminal courts to prove that some of the men who pose for religious teachers have been convicted on charges of fraud and immorality committed on the property and persons of men and women who had been misled by their religious appearance.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

This medicine comes as a message of hope to all worried mothers. It is the best thing in the world for stomach, bowel and teething troubles, which make little ones weak, sickly and peevish. It will make your baby well, and you have a positive guarantee that it contains no opiate or harmful drug. Mr. James Hopkins, Tobermory, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and would not be without them. Mothers who have sickly, cross and fretful children will find these Tablets a great blessing." These are strong, hopeful words from a mother who has proved the value of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine is sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TAKEN TOO LITERALLY.

When the mother returned from shopping, the first thing that met her eyes was the lump on little Willie's forehead. "Good gracious," she said, "how did he get it?" "Tis from th' boomie he got," the new nurse explained. "Ye could me, ma'am, to let him play on th' pianny if he wanted to, an' wanst, when he was slidin' on top, he slid too far, ma'am."

To remove Ink from Magogany.—Pour one teaspoonful of cold water into half a teaspoonful of oil of vitriol. Apply to the stained part with a small brush and the ink stain will quickly disappear. Great care must be taken not to touch any part except that which is stained. N.B.—Remember that vitriol will burn the flesh where it touches.

trembling of limbs, loss of memory and of power to concentrate the mind. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will prove of incalculable worth to you. Put it to the test.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:—"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

The Manager's Dream

He was the manager of a large soft-goods warehouse. His position was an exceedingly responsible one, and it was very seldom that he allowed himself the luxury of an evening at home. At the warehouse there were many important duties to attend to, and usually the day did not suffice for their performance. Moreover, Mr. Hardwick was a strong believer in getting the most out of employees, and only by a good example could he induce his own particular hands to do double duty. This evening they also would be having a holiday.

A frown crossed the manager's brow as he flung himself into his easy chair. The young rascals ought to take more kindly than they did to night work. However, "needs must when the devil drives," and certainly if the firm's interests in Lonsdale were neglected it would not be the fault of their chief representative there. A grim smile passed over Hardwick's face as he realized the doubtful compliment paid to himself by his own reflections. Perhaps there was more than a suggestion of truth in it; certainly some of the employees considered their boss to be in league with Tormentor. The smile vanished from the man's face as an interruption in the form of his wife's entrance occurred.

"Are you busy?" she asked, standing (some sewing in her hand) in an undecided attitude.

"Not particularly," he replied, shortly. "I am going to answer some of my private correspondence."

"I suppose that you would rather be alone," she ventured, looking at him a little wistfully.

"Certainly, if I am alone I can think more clearly."

The business-like words cut Isabel Hardwick. She was a proud woman. With a decisive air she turned to leave the room; but her husband prevented her.

"Stay if you care to do so, Isabel," he said, indifferently.

"Thank you, John," with a touch of hauteur: "I prefer to give the children my company. They appreciate it."

She immediately departed and a moment afterwards Hardwick heard the sound of joyous voices raised in welcome as the nursery door opened to admit her. He rose with some annoyance and closed the door of the sitting room, for in her resentment Mrs. Hardwick had neglected to do so.

"She is as proud as ever," he muttered; "I told her that she could stay if she wanted to do so."

Having made this attempt at self-justification, he opened his desk in order to fulfil the purpose which had detained him at home. One letter in particular he desired to answer. It was difficult to find, and as he brought envelope after envelope to light, only to be disappointed, he became impatient, and suddenly upset the order of his desk, and groped among the disorderly heap. Presently his eyes lighted upon a torn envelope; it was dirty and discolored with age, but he recognized the handwriting. Slowly he unfolded the paper, moved by an irresistible impulse against which his better judgment protested. The words that met his eyes were familiar to him, notwithstanding the fact that he had not read them for many years. For a moment he scanned the well-known and momentous sentences dispassionately. Then memory revenged herself for the indifference with which the years between their first and last perusal had been filled. With overwhelming, relentless force she carried her captive back, until once more he was a boy, and in love. He was standing by his sweetheart, and was telling her the foolish things with which his heart was full in those days. "In those days"—ah! what a guilt was fixed between the past and the present! His dream of bliss had fallen far short. Was the fault his? Held in the implacable grip of memory, Hardwick confessed that it was. They had grown apart; he had become absorbed in his business, and she—well, she had withdrawn into herself. Then motherhood, with all its cares, had come to occupy the vacant rooms in her heart. Their three children had made her lot less barren with their love, although they had not affected their father's life to any great extent. During the first years of their existence he had been engrossed in the effort to secure a good position. After the obtaining of that he had made the firm's interests his own, and had not found time to give to his children. They were quite safe in their mother's charge. Thus had he ever argued within himself, and selfishly had left to her the complete care of their welfare.

Making a strong effort, the manager put down the letter which was making such havoc with his usual serenity of mind. He would have no sentiment. Scarcely had this decision been arrived at than his fingers rebelled against it. The soiled, yellow paper was again within their grip. With a furtive glance around, he kissed the writing, and then, completely resigning himself to the mystic spell, left the table and flung himself on a couch. He closed his eyes, and lived even more completely in the past. Vague, pleasant recollections soothed his tired brain.

He forgot that he was a faulty husband, and for the time lived in the Utopia which youthful dreams had pictured. Involuntarily he raised the letter to his lips, and held it there. Surely he was a youth again!

In some mysterious fashion Memory held communion with the dream-spirit, and banded her captive over. Her task finished, she tipped softly away, lest her footsteps disturb the slumber with which his new mistress had already bound Hardwick.

Hardwick was back in the warehouse. The fact did not surprise him; but he was much bewildered by the sudden change in his circumstances. He was not the manager, but merely the head of the dress and fancy department. His brain was trying to unravel this mystery, while his hands made themselves useful in divers ways. On moment he was engaged in serving a customer, the next he was endeavoring to "straighten up." Presently he decided to forget the mystery attending his transformation from 'boss' to employee, and give his whole attention to the department of which he now found himself in charge. There was so much to do that he needed both head and hands.

"Your department is in a muddle after the 'show,'" Bathurst, a fellow-employee, commented sympathetically as he hurried through it into his own. "Thank goodness, mine is not quite as bad."

"Yes," Hardwick assented wearily. "The show was a great nuisance, and there is not much gain from it thus far. I've only sold goods to the value of \$10."

Bathurst shrugged his shoulders. "The fat is in the fire," he exclaimed. "We are all in the same box. We'll all get the sack, and then good-bye to a warehouseman's billet. I'm sick of it. The pay is all right, but coming back at night takes the heart out of me. I'll go ditching before I take such a job again."

Having relieved his feelings by this outburst, the man passed on to his work. A moment afterwards he was back again; "I forgot to tell you, Brown," he said hurriedly, "but the boss wants your return for the month."

"He'll have to wait then," Hardwick snapped, his surprise at being addressed as Brown quite swallowed up in his resentment. "Does he think that I have fourteen days in my week? I've been back at work in the evenings, ever since I came to this slave-driver's establishment, and yet he expects me to do more than I do."

With a grunt of comprehension, Bathurst retired just as another man appeared on the scene. Hardwick stared in amazement. Surely this other was himself! The newcomer advanced promptly.

"Brown, I want your return," he said.

"You cannot get them, sir," Hardwick answered, again losing his astonishment in anger.

"I must have them"—with emphasis on the "must." "You are already two days late."

"And I already do two men's work," was the quiet answer.

The manager—for this his authority proclaimed him to be—became angry. "What kind of business did you do to-day?" he asked angrily. "Not very much, I'll wager. Your customers were not of the buying sort."

"They were not," Hardwick answered, "and the day has been a bad one. Unless I have other people in within the next half hour I shall only have sold goods to the amount of \$10."

The boss grunted discontentedly. "Poor lookout for the firm," he said. "I'm afraid that this department does not possess a very efficient salesman. There was very little use in having that show."

"Apparently you are right," very wearily. "I sincerely regret its failure to bring customers up to the mark, but business is bad, and if the retail folk don't buy from us it is because they dare not. They are not doing the business themselves."

Having finished this last sentence, Hardwick went on with his work. His head was splitting. This fact brought another to his mind. He had been hard at work on the previous evening preparing for the show. Vaguely he realized that then, also, he must have been the head of the dress and fancy department. His mind was in a state of chaos. Perhaps he was Brown and not Hardwick. He stole a glance at himself in a convenient mirror, and recognized Brown. A relieved sigh escaped him. After all, it was better to be Brown, the much-worried, unappreciated head of a department, than to be Hardwick, the man who was mainly responsible for the condition of affairs.

The manager's voice broke in upon his thoughts. "Come back and get those returns ready to-night, Brown," it said.

Hot words of refusal almost choked Brown as he hurried them back. What right had the boss to order his evenings? They surely were not included in the bond. He assented mutely, with downcast eyes, lest the anger within him be too apparent. The manager moved off, but in half an hour he reappeared with another request.

"I want your samples ready by Tuesday morning," he said briefly. "Dunston goes out in the first train." He was gone before the harassed employee could master his tongue.

"Bah," said that individual, five minutes later. "I'm afraid of this;

I'll go stone-breaking; I cannot get samples ready by Tuesday even if I work every evening until then, and on Sunday."

He moved to go toward his desk with the resolution of sending in his resignation. Then something soft touched his face, and, with a start, he awoke. Mrs. Hardwick was kneeling by the couch. In her hands was the old letter. Her face was very close to his, and he realized half shyly that the touch that had roused him was the caressing one of her lips.

"Jack," he said softly, "what fools we have both been!"

"What an ass I have been," he answered slowly. "Forgive me, Bell."

In silence they passed the next five minutes. Isabel Hardwick's heart sang the doxology. After all the years of heart-hunger it was bliss to restle against her husband in the assurance that to have her so do was esteemed by him a great privilege. Memory returned, and in each of their hearts wrought marvelous miracles—to such an extent that presently the hard-hearted business man found his lips touching lovingly the soft hair—grey was now mixed among its dark masses—of her who had been unappreciated for so many years.

"What has come over old Hardwick? He has been a different man during the last few days. Yesterday when I spoke of coming back at night, he actually said that he had decided to divide my work between two, and that in future we would not have so much overtime. I got a shock, especially when he added that he had already spoken to the head of the firm about another man."

The speaker was Harry Brown, the individual whose place the dream-spirit had caused Hardwick to fill. His audience consisted of three other employees, all of whom shared his astonishment. After a few moments' conversation each disappeared to his own part of the warehouse, leaving Brown to his own meditations. As a consequence of the manager's kindly words these were more cheerful than they had been for some time previous. Hardwick was a stern man, and those with whom he had rubbed shoulders in business were wont to say that he possessed little of the milk of human kindness, hence his unexpected kindness had been the more refreshing.

As, with a cherry face, Brown did his customary work, Hardwick approached. He watched the younger man for a moment, then broke the silence.

"Your partner in this department arrives to-morrow's express," he said slowly, "and the next day I leave for a week's holiday."

Brown fairly gasped. The idea of the boss, who had never wasted more than a day or two at Christmas on holiday-making, going away so suddenly for a whole week was too strange for belief. Presently he managed to reply, "You certainly need a holiday, sir, and I hope that you'll enjoy it."

"I shall do that," Hardwick answered with an assumed smile; and, after giving a few business instructions, departed humming an old love song. The bewildered Brown looked after him in amazement.

"He must have had a fortune left him," he muttered. "If the holiday he intends taking were his honeymoon trip he could not look happier. But I'll give the puzzle up, and gratefully accept my good fortune."

"You did not bring the children with you," Mrs. Morton remarked with a note of inquiry in her tones. She had just finished attending to the comforts of her very welcome visitors.

Isabel Hardwick glanced at her husband and smiled. He answered the inquiry after a moment's silence. "We wanted to imagine ourselves at the courtly stage again," he said. "Therefore we left them at home."

"Yes, mother mine, that is the reason I wanted to imagine myself Isabel Morton again," Mrs. Hardwick answered, with such deep content in her voice that the older woman was mystified. What marvelous changes had been worked in the affairs of her daughter and her husband since the previous summer! There must be some explanation, for then she had carried home a heavy heart from the luxurious city home because of their estrangement. Here in her own old-fashioned habitation an air of perfect contentment surrounded the two. Presently Isabel slipped away. dusk was creeping over the land, bringing with it a crowd of pleasant memories. The woman stole into the long verandah that ran along the front of the house. Silently she gazed over the indistinct, straggling village. Just at the foot of the hill the old church nestled among the gigantic trees. Within its hallowed walls she had merged her life into her husband's. A soft touch awakened her from her reverie.

"Dear," Hardwick said, "put on a shawl and come for a stroll."

Obediently she fulfilled his desire, and in a few moments the two were wending their way toward an old-time trysting-place. Both were strangely silent. The spell of the past held them as 7 in a trance until their destination was reached. Then Hardwick spread his overcoat over an old stone.

"Come and rest, Bell," he said, stretching his arms in a more cordial invitation. And she obeyed with deep content.

FROM CLUE TO CAPTURE

GLOBETROTTER AFTER FAMOUS CRIMINALS.

A Criminal Arrested After a Chase of 25,000 Miles.

A few weeks ago the curtain was rung down upon an exciting and prolonged chase for an embezzler. For several months the prisoner had evaded capture, the police had lost the scent, and it was not until the man's wife unconsciously betrayed her husband's presence in Buenos Ayres—the sanctuary of criminals—that they once more got on his track. From Buenos Ayres the man fled to Europe, hunted from pillar to post, and was at last run to earth after a chase of 25,000 miles.

The annals of Scotland Yard can recall many similar instances of globetrotting after their criminals. Take the case of Burgess, the Bank of England clerk, and his accomplice, who got away with £8,200. They cashed the notes, and, chartering a carriage at the Mansion House drove to St. Martin's Lane. Rooms were taken, ostensibly for a long residence, but the same night they left hurriedly. Whither, no one knew. But Detective Forrester, who had the case in hand, tracked them to Liverpool. They had sailed for America, with a number of trunks, which he correctly surmised contained the booty.

A RUN ACROSS CANADA.

Forrester booked a passage by the following steamer. His chase was a difficult one, for the boat in which Burgess and Elder had fled called at Halifax, Boston, and New York. At which port had they disembarked? was the question for Forrester to solve. He made inquiries at each, and found the men had travelled post haste to Buffalo, thence across the border into Canada, and finally had doubled back again to Boston, where they had settled down in business, Burgess having taken an inn. Elder was soon caught, but cheated his captor by committing suicide. Burgess, in the nick of time, got clear in a rowing-boat, and hung about the outskirts of Boston, peniless.

Forrester lost track of him, but soon regained the scent through an Irishman, who had been sent back to the inn by Burgess to obtain the money. Forrester promptly hid towards the spot where the criminal was to receive the money; but the bird seemed danger, and again escaped. He went to another cottage; but the owner gave him up to Forrester, and he was brought back to England.

More exciting, however, was the chase after Cole, whose fraudulent dealings were mainly responsible for the collapse of a well-known bank. The ingenuity of this criminal De Wet in thwarting the police was remarkable.

A CRIMINAL DE WET.

When the crash came, Cole fled the country, and landed at Ostend. With but few stoppages, he proceeded to Brussels, Aix-la-Chapelle, and at last sought refuge in Neuchâtel, in Switzerland. Here the police came up with him, but, to their chagrin, there was no extradition treaty with Switzerland, and, though their man was under their noses, they could not touch him. The problem was to get Cole out of the country.

But how? Suddenly the police conceived a bold plan. They were carrying a number of Cole's fraudulent bills, and they boldly put some of them into circulation. The trick succeeded. A native Swiss took some of them up, and, as he soon realized that they were bogus, he raised a great outcry. Things consequently became too hot for Cole and his accomplice, and they had to quit their sanctuary in hot haste, with the police hard on their heels. They went to Geneva, then on to Naples, and finally boarded a ship for Malta.

FLAW IN THE WARRANT.

The police actually travelled on the same boat, keeping a close watch on the criminals both night and day, and when the boat touched Malta they arrested Cole and his companion. But there was a slip. The police at the last moment were deprived of their prey, for there was a technical flaw in their warrant which rendered it useless, and the men were free again. Malta, however, refused to harbor them, and as the police, though harmless, were shadowing their every movement, in despair they booked passages for England, and the police followed suit. Here was a farcical position! Two of the most "wanted" men of the day travelling on a steamer, with their would-be captors as fellow-passengers, and yet beyond the pale of the law! But the chase ended at Southampton, for directly the boat touched the landing-stage the prisoners were secured.

FROM CLUE TO FAILURE.

Although the odds of success in these pursuits generally rest with the police, the hare sometimes eludes his pursuers. This was the case with Stephenson and his accomplices, who made off with £70,000. The police were soon hot on the trail, and the forgers were tracked to Clovelly, in Devonshire. Thence they put off in an open rowing-boat across the Bristol Channel. They made for Milford Haven, and hid themselves in a little cove known as Angle Bay.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Sir George White, Governor at Gibraltar, has accepted the Governorship of Chelsea Hospital.

The Liverpool Cathedral Committee have received a gift of £600 for a Gladstone memorial window.

By 21 votes to 10 the Hastings Town Council have decided against the overhead system for the tram along the sea front.

Born in a battlefield in France during the Napoleonic wars over 100 years ago, Jane Roberts has just died at Caergoiling, Anglesey.

An analysis of the first Christian names of the members of the House of Commons shows that out of 870 no fewer than 92 are called John.

Postcards made from peat are now being manufactured at Colbridge County Kildare, where paper making from peat has been in progress for some time.

An appeal on behalf of the Cape Town Cathedral Memorial Fund has been signed by Princess Christian and Lord Roberts, who call attention to the fact that £15,000 is still required.

Asked why he had not called in a doctor earlier, the son of a Shore-ditch woman, found unconscious and dying, said he knew his mother was going to die, and he wanted to save the money.

In its frantic efforts to rise, a horse that had fallen near a jeweller's shop in Kirkgate, Leeds, put its feet through the window, and scattered trays of diamonds and trinkets about the pavement.

In a cablegram to the New York Christian Herald Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador in London, states that he has heard of no general famine in Ireland, and deprecates an appeal for American aid.

The Postmaster-General, finding that there has recently been a large increase in the number of objectionable postcards sent through the post has issued a warning that the penalty is fine or imprisonment.

During the year forgetful passengers left in trains on the London and North-Western Railway 417 hats, caps, and bonnets, 617 umbrellas, nine sunshades, and 191 walking sticks, besides heaps of rug and bags.

Following on the plan of bringing representatives of various parts of the Empire into conference, Earl Minto, ex-Governor-General of Canada, has been invited to join in the deliberations of the Defence Committee.

Some alarm was occasioned in Great Peter street, Westminster, on Wednesday, by the subsidence, owing to the heavy rainfall, of about 50 feet of the pavement alongside the excavations for a building for the Ecclesiastical Commissioners.

Four miners were drowned in an accident which occurred on Saturday at the Great Laxey silver and lead mine near Douglas. They were working on a wooden stage over a pit 40 feet deep and full of water, when the timbering collapsed.

While cycling, Alfred Collings fell as the result of a side-slip. A pipe which he was smoking was driven through his tongue, causing blood poisoning, which ended in his death, and a Hackney jury returned a verdict of accidental death.

For the construction of a railway between Taff's Well and Treforest, for the establishment of direct communication between Butte Docks, Cardiff, and one of the richest coal fields in South Wales, the Marquis of Bute has sanctioned an outlay of a quarter of a million.

LIFE OF A LOCOMOTIVE.

Constant Work Has Shortened It Greatly in Recent Years.

An old engineer, in discussing railroad locomotives and their lives, says:

"In the earlier days of railroads, the life of a locomotive engine was longer than it is now, for even within the last decade many engines built under the personal supervision of Stephenson, Bury, Baldwin and Rogers were in active service on the railroads of the United States and Great Britain, as well as on those of other countries that depended on us and the British locomotive builders for their supply of railway motive power."

"During say the first 40 years of railroad history, the engines were not, as a rule, worked to their full capacity; but as time went on, the requirements of railroad work became more exacting, and the period during which an engine was in the round-house grew gradually shorter, until to-day a locomotive, especially if it is in freight service is almost constantly at work, the only interval being the time necessary for oiling, inspection and repairs."

As a consequence of these present conditions, one seldom sees a really old locomotive in service; but a notable exception is an engine which has been in constant use for nearly 60 years on a branch railroad in Santiago de Cuba."

It is not known who discovered the art of making fire, but it is certain that woman was the first match-maker.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 10, 1905.

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

LEADER BORDEN.

Mr. R. L. Borden, the true leader of the Conservative party in Canada, defeated in his old constituency, Halifax, N.S., on Nov. 3rd, having yielded to the strong expressed wish of the Conservative M.P.'s to reenter public life, was offered the nomination for Carleton County and on Saturday last was elected by acclamation. On Tuesday he appeared in the House of Commons amid the cheers of members on both sides. Later, a very handsome bouquet was sent to his desk by Liberal Members and Sir Wilfrid took occasion to welcome Mr. Borden in most kindly terms, which the latter acknowledged in a felicitous speech.

Pending the return of Mr. Borden to the Commons the duties of the leader of the party were discharged by Hon. Mr. Foster. The present Opposition, though numerically weaker than in the late Parliament, is stronger other wise and can be depended upon to lead the party in the Country to victory in the near future.

POLITICAL.

Notwithstanding that the Dominion, Quebec and Ontario elections are over there continues to be much agitation in political circles. Parliament is in session and Sir Wilfrid would appear to be safely entrenched behind a majority sufficient to defeat any convincing arguments that may be offered by the Opposition.

In Ontario, after twelve days of setting his house in order, Premier Ross resigned on Tuesday afternoon, and that same evening Lieut. Governor Clark invited Mr. Whitney to undertake the task of forming a Government, which he accepted. On Wednesday morning he and his colleagues were sworn in and will go back, as the law provides, to their respective constituencies for reelection, in which there is reason to believe they will be unopposed. Hon. Mr. Ross, who had presented a very notable silence since the verdict of the people which retired from public life five members of his Cabinet and left him in a majority of 42 in the house of 98 members, broke the silence on Tuesday when he authorized the Toronto Globe to say that although disappointed with the elections he looked forward with much pleasure to relief from the cares of office and accepted the decision of the electors cheerfully. On the Opposition side of the House Mr. Ross said he hoped still to have some influence in shaping legislation and in forming public opinion.

Meanwhile in Quebec a crisis

has arisen in the Parent Administration. It was shrewdly guessed by the Conservative leaders when the premature dissolution of the Legislature was announced last November, that the abstention of Conservatives from the Campaign would result in the disruption of the Liberal party. Events would seem to fully justify this conclusion. On Saturday last three of the Cabinet Ministers, Messrs. Gouin, Tongue and Weir, resigned, Mr. Monet having previously been taken into the Cabinet without portfolio. This in the face of the call of the Legislature to meet for business on Thursday, Feb. 9, created a grave situation and led to the Premier asking the Lieut-Governor for a postponement of the meeting for three weeks, till March 2, which was granted. Wednesday evening a caucus of the party or such of them as were willing to meet was held. Those present were asked to approve the choice of a Speaker and the Premier's nominations for the vacant positions in the Cabinet. By this means it has been hoped to weather the gale. But that Premier Parent will be able to survive the blow remains to be seen. Messrs. Gouin, Weir and Tongue announced their intention to oppose at the polls their successors, who ever they may be, when they shall seek reelection, as they must do, having accepted a portfolio.

PARISH COUNCIL.

The Municipal Council of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil held its monthly meeting on Monday last. The following Councillors were present: Richard Muir, Geo. Morrison, James Leishman, David Back, and Phileas Desjardins. The Secretary-Treasurer Mr. G. J. Walker, was also present.

The first business of the Council was the election of a Mayor. On Motion of Councillor Leishman, seconded by Councillor Morrison. It was resolved that Councillor Richard Muir be re-elected as Mayor. Mayor took his oath of office before the Secretary-Treasurer and took his seat. Mr. H. Kettle came before the Council in regard to the payment of his account for making the railing on the road near Smith's Hill in said Municipality. The Secretary stated that although he had sent the acct. to the parties liable for same and also had spoken to them, they had failed to pay. The Council instructed the Secretary to hand the accounts into an attorney's hands for collection if they were not paid by 1st March next. Some small accounts were presented and passed and Council then adjourned.

APPRECIATION.

Thanks we give for words well spoken
Which have brought us joy and cheer:
Thanks for every valued token
Of increasing love sincere.

Thanks for every letter written
In the light of heaven above:
Such to spirits grieved and smitten
Bring the healing balm of love.

Thanks we give for feelings tender,
And for each discerning mind:
Thanks for all who service render
For the welfare of mankind.

Thanks for every patient mother,
Who d dights to cheer the sad:
Thanks for each who helps a brother,
And who strives to make him glad.

Thanks for those who are in spirit
Strong when others are so weak:
Thanks for those who seeing merit
Do not fail kind words to speak.

Thanks for all who do not blindly
Trample pearls beneath their feet,
But by treating others kindly
Make life's chryses complete.

Thanks for love that proves enduring,
Changing not in peace or strife;
Thanks for faith and hope securing
Radiant joy and endless life.

T. WATSON

Daleville, Que., 1905.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Farm For Sale Or To Rent.

A farm of 120 acres (95 cleared) about one and a half miles from Vankleek Hill. Brick house and good barns and stables. Well watered with three running streams. Good sugar bush. Apply to Thos. P. Wood, on the property, Lot 16, 6th Con., West Hawkesbury.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Hawkesbury in the county of Prescott, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction, following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Papineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petite Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lievre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same in the interest of settlers; the said works to be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,

Solicitors for Applicant's,

151 St. James St.,
Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

Remember the 20 p.c. discount on the stock of Boots & Shoes at Desjardins' store on Foundry Street will last only for this month. Don't miss it.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

It's a cold country. Far coats are a necessity. As we sell them, nearly every one can have one. Men's and Women's Come and see them at

W. BAXFORD

FISH.—We claim to sell more fish than all other dealers in this town, naturally our fish is always fresher than that kept a long time on hand. We are in it and we mean to stay at it. Give us a call at

J. B. BONHOMME'S,

Opposite C.P.R. Station

FOR SALE.—A first mortgage on farm property, amount \$600.00, bearing interest at six per cent. A good investment, apply to

J. E. VALOIS,

Notary.

HOUSE & LOTS FOR SALE.

LACHUTE.

For sale, a cottage and stable with lot, off south side of Chatham street, Lachute. Price \$500. Terms to suit purchaser.

Several other building lots for sale in the West Warr, Lachute. Prices moderate. Terms easy. Apply to

HAS. CALDER,

Insurance and Real Estate Agent,

Lachute, P.Q. Tel. No 10.

Dec. 29th, 1904.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of

JOHN WALKER, Riviere Rouge,

Thursday, Feb. 23rd, 1905.

The following effects:—1 mare, 1 yearling filly, 11 milch cows, 3 two year old bulls, 5 heifers 1 year old, 1 year old bull, 1 reaper, 1 mow (almost new), 1 roller, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 1 horse rake, 1 set iron harrows, 1 set wooden harrows, 2 good ploughs, 1 scraper saw, 1 lumber wagon, 1 tumbrel cart, sett fanners, 1 road cart, 2 pair belted, feed cutter, root cutter, farmer's boiler, 1 single horse power, 1 pole of light rig, 1 sett double harness, 1 sett light harness, 1 sett double carriage harness, sett cart harness, stallion bridle and belt, riding saddle, 1 knife grinder, 1 grist-stone, log chains, 1 rapping chain, trace chains, pick, crow-bar, shovels, forks, post-auger, cross-cut saw, 2 churns, milk cans, cooley cans, pails, chairs, double stove, single stove and pots, 1 cupboard, table, crib, spinning wheel, platform scales, new scythes and snaths, wheel barrow, quantity of hay, oats, and potatoes, a lot of Plymouth Rock hens, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Grand Trunk

REDUCED FARES

MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905,
Second Class Colonist fares from
MONTREAL to

Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver Portland \$48. 90

Rosario, Nelson, Trail, Robson, Spokane \$46. 40

Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake \$45. 90

Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo \$45. 50

San Francisco, Los Angeles \$49. 00

Low rates to many other points

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST thereof as far as the PACIFIC COAST.

A nominal charge is made for berths which may be reserved in advance.

AVIS PUBLIC.

AVIS est donne par le present, qu'une demande sera adressee au parlement du Canada, a sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte constituant en corporation la "Salmon River and Northern Railway Co." et l'autorisation de construire et exploiter une voie ferree partant d'un point a ou pres de Hawkesbury dans le comte de Prescott et allant jusqu'a un point a ou pres de Monte Bello, dans le comte de Labelle, de la dans une direction nord suivant la ligne de la riviere au Salmon jusqu'a un point a ou pres du Lac Papineau, de la dans une direction nord-ouest suivant la ligne des rivieres Petite Rouge et Nation-Nord jusqu'a un point pres ou sur la riviere du Lievre ou elle sera croisee par la ligne projetee du chemin de fer Grand Tronc Pacifique, avec le droit de construire et exploiter des lignes de telegraph et de telephone le long de la ligne du chemin de fer projete, de developper des forces hydrauliques et electriques, et d'en disposer dans l'interet des colons; les dits travaux seront declares etre dans l'avantage general du Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,

Solliciturs des requerants.

151 rue St. Jacques,

Montreal, 3 Janvier, 1905

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,

BROWNSBURG.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of grocery which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of Men's ready Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UPTOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES

Also . . .

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn, Meal, All Finest Quality.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE, QUE.

Underwear

Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

Blankets

Gray and White Flannellette, Gray and White Wool, Gray and White Union, Comforters, etc., etc.

Groceries

Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

H. J. Giles & Bro.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE
FINEST TEA
IN THE WORLD

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

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they are not sold but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

It is put up in sealed caddies of 1/4 lb., 1 lb., and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c., and 60c.

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



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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

\$48.90

....TO....

Vancouver
Victoria
Seattle
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From
March 1st 1905
SECOND CLASS
From Montreal

Lower rates to many other points.
OTTAWA SLEEPING CAR SERVICE RESUMED.

OTTAWA SLEEPER
Leave Windsor Station daily at 10.10 p.m.

Passengers may remain in car until 9 a.m.
Price of berth, \$1.50.

Ticket Offices 129 St. James Street,
Windsor St. Station,
Place Viger Station.



Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

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

KERRY, WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Grenville in the County of Argenteuil, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Papineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petit Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lièvre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same.

HIBBARD & ORR,
Solicitors for Applicants.

151 St. James Street,
Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Company entitled "The Laurentian Water & Power Company" will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of an Act to amend its charter of incorporation in the following manner:—

- 1.—To change the name of the said Company to "The Laurentian Hydraulic Company."
- 2.—To increase its capital to \$300,000.
- 3.—For power to issue paid-up, common and preferential bonds under the conditions stated in the said Act, in payment of properties, rights and privileges which the said Company may acquire, and for other purposes.
- 4.—To obtain power to expropriate adjoining properties, and to acquire water-powers, by the said Company, to assist in its operations.
- 5.—To amend certain clauses in its charter in order to render it more effective.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Lachute, January 16 h, 1905.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John William Moleon, Insurance Agent of the City and district of Montreal, Alfred Benjamin Cruchet, Farmer and Yeoman, of the Parish of St. Hyppolite, district of Terrebonne, and Joseph Blaisseau, clerk of Court, of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, will apply at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, to obtain an act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them, under the name of The Lake Achigan Electric Railway Company, authorizing them to acquire, erect, build and operate within the limits of the County of Terrebonne, a system of Electric Railway connecting the town of St. Jerome with Lake Achigan, through the parish of St. Jerome, and the place called Shawbridge, and the parish of St. Hyppolite, municipality of the Eastern Part of the Township of Abercrombie, and another line between the same terminal points, through the parishes of St. Jerome and Ste Sophie and the Village of New Glasgow; with power to acquire, develop and work within said territory one or more water powers for the purpose of said Electric Railway, and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by these water powers, for lighting said municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes, with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Attorney for Applicants.

St. Jerome, January 21st, 1905.

CASTORIA.

Voici la
Signature
de *Chas. H. Fletcher*

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

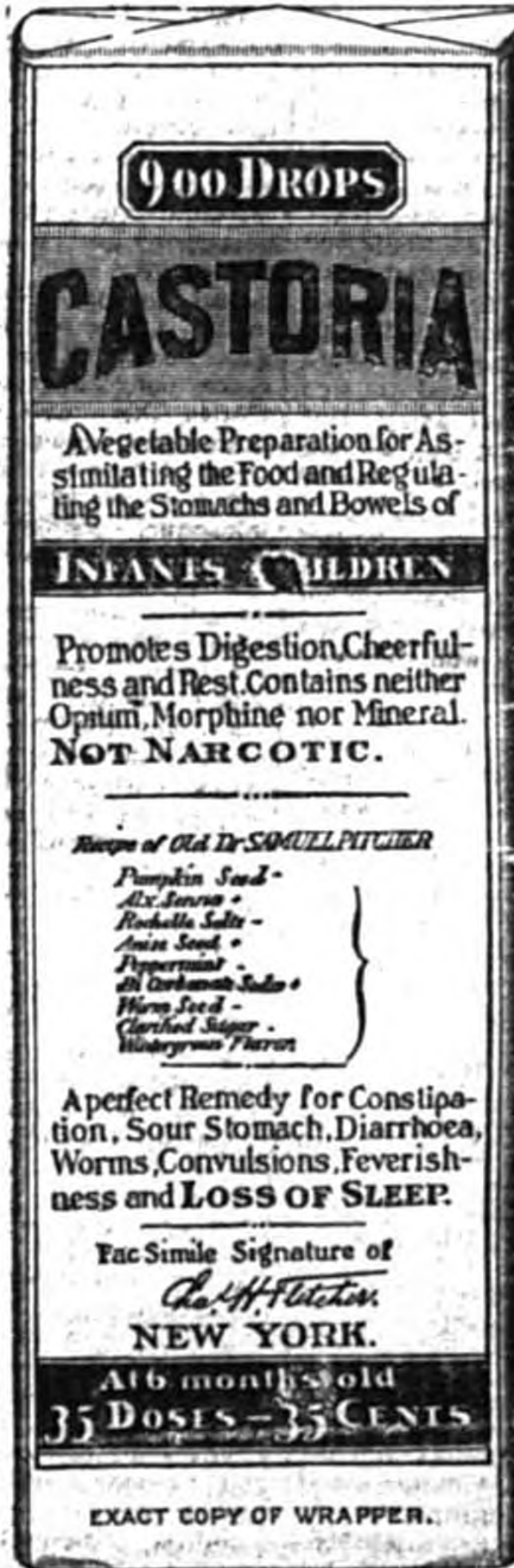
Chas. H. Fletcher

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For Over
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January - Clearing - Sale!

OF WINTER AND WOOLEN GOODS

FOR CASH

20 p.c. off The following lines 20 p.c. off

Cloakings, Costume Cloth, Dress Goods, Overcoats, Jackets, Fur Coats, Fur Jackets, Fur Ruffs, Collarets, Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Wool Rugs, Horse Blankets, Wool lined gloves, mitts, cloth caps, Woolen Underwear, and many other lines not here mentioned.

15 P.C. Off The Following Lines 15 P.C.

Wool Lined Rubbers & Overshoes, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Cloth Lined Boots, etc.

J. R. McQUAT

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.

To Clear Out

Our Stock of Sleighs and Cutters that I have on hand, I am offering some good bargains. Now is your time to secure a good bargain.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for the McCormick Machinery and Implements. We have also on hand a few nice fur coats, robes, and rugs

H. A. BLAIR.

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Look Out
For Bargains
Next Week.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

New Choice Stock

Of Choice Groceries, Candies, Fruits and Nuts, just received. They are good goods, and our prices will please you

Our Tinware Department is well stocked with all articles necessary for home comfort.

W. S. McBRIDE,
MAIN STREET, . . . LACHUTE, P.Q.

His Favorite Niece;

OR A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

Sir Arthur soon provided his beautiful young niece with a magnificent wardrobe; no marriage trousseau prepared for a princess could have been more elaborate, more costly. A clever, bright Parisian maid was also found; and Sir Arthur purchased for Leah one of the handsomest hacks in London, engaging at the same time a staid and dapper groom.

When all was ready and provided, they went down together to take possession of Brentwood. It was a bright beautiful day, and the park looked lovely; the grand old hall, in the darling sunlight, was strikingly picturesque.

"Is this Brentwood, uncle?" asked Leah, her face glowing pale with emotion as she gazed upon it.

"Yes, my dear; and it is a fitting home for the Hattons. It is mine now; it will be yours when I die."

"Mine!" she exclaimed; and a solemn sense of heavy responsibility came over her.

"Yes, yours, Leah; I have no relatives but you."

"It must be a fairy-tale," she said to herself; but her heart beat fast when her uncle led her into the magnificent abode that was to be her own in the years to come.

Though so grand and stately, there was something home-like about Brentwood. The rooms were all light and lofty, full of sunshine, and from most of them there was an uninterrupted view of the green undulating park; the corridors were long and spacious. In the whole mansion there was not one gloomy spot; the windows were large, the perfumed breeze from the gardens seemed to sweep through the place. It was very ancient—rich in grand oak carvings, priceless oak-panelled walls with every kind of pretty nook and corner. Just where one least expected it was some bright little room, some flowery corner, some deep bay-window overlooking beautiful scenery, some pretty quiet nook seemingly made for tea-tables. There were a large picture-gallery and a fine ballroom.

"We shall be happy here, Leah," said the general; "we have everything to make us so."

And she smiled in the fulness of content. But when she had taken possession of the suite of rooms prepared for her, when the magnificent dresses had been put away in the wardrobes made of cedar-wood, when the superb store of Indian treasures had all been examined, when she had grown accustomed to the luxury of a lady's maid and a groom, of horses and carriages, her heart turned with a great wistful yearning to Hettie. She had loved her; and that love, checked by the rebellion against her fate, returned with double force now that her fear and dread were gone. To her proud, sensitive mind, it appeared a species of cowardice to leave her sister to a fate she could not bear herself. Yet Hettie had elected to be so left; she would not come away with her. Her remembrance of that loving sister was the only drawback to her perfect happiness.

She was alone in the cozy morning-room one morning when Sir Arthur came to seek her, his face full of delight.

"Leah," he cried, "can you guess what strange, good fortune has happened to me?"

She looked up at him with the brightest of smiles. "How can I guess, uncle when you have already all the good fortune in the world?"

"I have my share of it, Leah; that is quite certain. But this piece of good luck is something quite unlooked for and unexpected. You have heard me speak of a very dear friend I had many years ago—a young captain in our regiment—Harry Egremont?"

"Yes," replied Leah, who delighted in nothing so much as in listening to her uncle's stories of Indian life. "Yes, I remember the name."

"He was one of the finest fellows in the world," cried the general—"so simple, generous, brave, and noble! I have lost sight of him for many years. I hear that he has unexpectedly succeeded to a peerage. I find that he is Duke of Rosedene, and that he lives only seventeen miles from here. His estate and mine run parallel for miles, and I am so delighted, Leah."

"So am I, for your sake," she said. "What is the place called?"

"Craig," he replied. "Do you remember a picture in the gallery of a grand old mansion standing in the midst of a magnificent woodland, with the sunset falling over it? That is Craig. The duke and duchess live there about three months in the year; they are generally in town for the season, and during the rest of the year they live at Dene Abbey, a beautiful place in Sussex."

"Then the duke is married?" said Leah.

"Yes; he married a fashionable beauty, and I hear that she is a very nice woman. I am glad for your sake; she will be such an excellent friend for you. They are at Craig. I shall go over to-morrow, and then you will see that all your difficulties will be ended."

On the morrow he carried out his resolve, and received a welcome that made his heart glad. The Duke of Rosedene was delighted to see him; he overwhelmed him with the warmth of his greeting.

"To think," he cried, "that I should have you for a neighbor! It is the greatest piece of good fortune that could have fallen to my lot."

Sir Arthur asked for the duchess, who received him with a pleasant, gracious manner that charmed him. To her, in his simple fashion, he opened his heart about his niece; he told her how beautiful she was, and that he had adopted her as his daughter and heiress. The duchess was too much of a woman of the world to express any surprise; but, remembering his vast wealth, she knew that his heiress would at once become a person of distinction.

"It is my niece," he said. "That I want to interest your grace in. As my old friend's wife's, you will do me a kindness for his sake, I am sure."

"I will do it for your own," responded the duchess kindly; her heart warmed to the brave soldier who thought so little of himself, and so much of others. "I will do all that you wish for your niece," she continued; "and, as a preliminary, I will drive over to see her to-morrow."

And, much delighted, the general took his leave.

CHAPTER XI.

The Duchess of Rosedene was fastidious even to a fault. Public opinion was often led by her. If she approved of anything, it was sure to be perfection; if she disapproved, it was generally found that she was right. To know her was to have the right to enter into the most exclusive circles; not to know her was in itself a confession of inferiority. To be on her visiting-list, to attend her "at homes," to be asked to her balls—the best given in London—were honors for which every belle, every fashionable woman sighed. She was the only child and wealthy heiress of an earl, and her marriage with the Duke of Rosedene had been dictated by pure affect on alone.

They were exceedingly happy; but there was one cause for disappointment—they had no children. This was the one cloud in their bright sky. At the duke's death his estate and titles must pass into strange hands. It was a grievous trouble to them. In order to forget it, the duke flung himself into the whirl of politics and the duchess into all the gayeties of the world. She was one of the most popular and most highly esteemed women in England. Her name figured everywhere—in lists of charities, in every work of benevolence. She was the patroness of innumerable bazars, fancy fairs, and other fashionable methods of doing good. To be chaperoned by the Duchess of Rosedene was a guarantee of success. But she was fastidious, and not easily pleased. She had given a promise, charmed by the simple earnestness of the general; but she wondered if she had done a wise thing. With an anxious face she went to her husband.

"The Hattons are a good family, are they not?" she asked.

"One of the oldest and best in England," replied the duke. "Greatly fallen off, I believe; but one may still be proud of knowing them."

"I wish," said the duchess, "that I had seen the girl before I made the promise."

"I am quite sure you need not fear," rejoined the duke. "If she is like the rest of the Hattons, she will be all right."

But the duchess declared that she was a little nervous. "I would do anything," she said, "for your friend. I like him immensely. But I have promised so much for the girl—to chaperon her, to present her; and, if she should not be just what I like, it will be awkward."

The duke assured her that she might rest content.

The next day she went over to Brentwood. Any fear she might have had was dissipated by the sight of the face and figure of Leah. Her manner was simply perfection. She showed no over delight, yet she was most attentive and polite to the duchess. She allowed her to see that she felt her visit to be a great honor, yet that, while she acknowledged

it, she was in no way unduly elated over it. The duchess was charmed with her. She thought Leah one of the most beautiful and graceful girls she had ever seen. She was struck by her face. There was more than mere beauty; passion, poetry, and eloquence were in it. She marvelled at Leah's grace, her good breeding, her accomplishments, and her refined education. She felt there was none more fair, graceful, or better fitted to take a high position in society. "I shall be proud of her," thought the duchess; "it will be difficult to surpass her."

It was not often that her Grace of Rosedene deigned to chaperon any young lady; but when she did it was done effectually. She watched Leah with keen eyes. Every gesture, every pose, every word pleased her. "She should marry well," thought the duchess. "There will not be another face like hers next season." Yet, beautiful as it was, there was something in its expression which the duchess did not quite understand—the dawn of restless passion, the longing that could never be gratified, the story that could never be told. "She is not like other girls," thought her grace; "what satisfies them will never content her. There is something like a longing for the infinite in those dark eyes of hers."

And in that moment, seated in Sir Arthur's luxurious drawing-room, surrounded by everything most costly and lovely, looking into the fair, proud face of Leah Hatton, there came to the duchess a foreboding that made her grow faint and pale with fear.

They were delighted with each other. The duchess pressed Leah to go over to Craig on the following day.

"I am sorry," she remarked, "that we are not remaining longer in the neighborhood; but, go where we will, you must remember our compact. We are to be friends always. Do not forget that I am to be your 'social godmother,' and that next season I am to present you. I predict for you a grand success."

The duchess added how delighted she would be if, in the winter months, Leah could join them in a trip she and her husband intended taking to Rome.

That same evening the duke, entering his wife's boudoir, found her standing against the window, looking thoughtfully out on the tall, spreading trees. She did not see him or hear him, and started violently when he laid his hand upon her shoulder.

"What are you thinking about, Muriel?" he asked. "I do not often find you meditating."

She looked up at him gravely. "I am thinking," she said, "about Leah Hatton's eyes."

"What is the matter with them?" he asked, laughing. "I saw nothing wrong."

"There is nothing wrong," she replied. "They are the most beautiful eyes I have ever seen. Do you remember that superb heartsease of which Hawkins, the gardener, was so proud? It was not black, but rather a rich, dark purple with a gleam of gold in it. Her eyes are of just such a color. I thought of the heartsease the moment I saw them. Yet it was not the color, rare and perfect though it be, that struck me the most; it was the expression. I am quite sure, Harry, that she will have no common fate."

"My dear Muriel," said the duke, "you are surely not growing romantic?"

"No, I am not; but there is something in the expression of the girl's eyes—a passionate longing; I wonder for what—whether for happiness, for wealth, for honors, or for love?"

"Do you not class happiness and love together?" asked the duke.

"Not in her case, I'm sure!" cried the duchess. "If ever that girl loves it will be with her whole heart; and you know my belief on that point—any woman who loves with her whole heart suffers the direst pain with the most exquisite bliss. To be really comfortable in this life, there must be no grand passions."

"Perhaps you are right," replied the duke. "For steady wear in the long run, ours was the best kind of love, Muriel."

"I am sure of it," she answered. "A grand passion would have killed me."

"Yet you love me with all your heart, Muriel?"

"With all my heart," she replied. "There are women and women, loves and loves. That girl, depend upon it, Harry, has a power of loving to which I am thankful to say, most women are strangers."

"Yet her face is not at all expressive of tenderness," said the duke; "it tells rather of pride."

"It is proud, but there is concentration in it. She will love but few; and these few she will love well. I feel as though I had been looking at the picture of some beautiful queen of tragedy, some heroine of a grand poem; I cannot shake off the impression that her face has made upon me. But she is coming over to-morrow, and then I can study her at my ease."

The duke smiled to himself; it was some time since he had seen his stately wife so deeply impressed.

"Was her mother a lady?" asked the duchess, suddenly.

"Yes; her mother was Sir Arthur's sister. She married, I believe, beneath her."

"Then why is she called Hatton?" asked her grace.

"Because Sir Arthur has adopted her. It is perfectly natural that she should take his name." And the duchess never gave the subject a second thought.

Sir Arthur had been equally pleased. He had watched the duchess's face when she first saw Leah, and noted the flash of delighted admiration.

"Your niece is most charming," she had said to him in her gracious way. "Bring her over to Craig, to-morrow."

He congratulated Leah; and she smiled with wondering eyes. "It must be a fairy-tale, uncle," she said. "A few weeks since, I was on the point of pronouncing the name she had promised never to mention. The very effort to check herself blanched her face and lips. The general appeared not to notice it. 'But a few weeks since,' she said, 'I had but one pair of gloves—and they were so mended and darned that I was ashamed to wear them—and not five shillings of my own in the wide world. Now I am mistress of Brentwood, your adopted child and heiress; I have a fortune in the treasures you have given me; a duchess takes me by the hand and asks me to be her friend; I am promised all that this world can give me—the loveliest, brightest, happiest life. Now, is it not like a fairy-tale?'"

"Yes," he replied, looking at her face.

He wondered if, in the dawn of that rich, passionate love-life, there was the beginning of sorrow or of joy.

In the course of a few weeks, Leah was quite at home amidst the luxury and magnificence of Brentwood. As time passed on, the memories of the old painful life grew weak; the love of her fair young sister was the strongest passion that remained. She thought of her father with a dread that was strangely mingled with regret and love; but she thought of him as little as possible; her heart and her reason were at war with each other over him. She was grateful for her escape from what she termed "a furnace of fire."

She was warmly welcomed at Craig; the duchess even grew attached to her; and when, after a gay autumn and innumerable shooting-parties, the time for the projected tour to Rome came, she invited Leah to accompany her. At first the general was inclined to refuse. He had just learned, he said, that he could not live without her, and it was cruel to wish to take her away. But when the duchess showed him all the advantages to be gained, he yielded at once.

"You have asked me to complete your niece's education," she said; "in no way can it be done better than by taking her abroad. A few weeks with me in Paris and in Rome will change her altogether; she will be a different girl."

He fixed his eyes lovingly on Leah. "Do you think it well to change her?" he asked, slowly. "She seems to me perfect."

"If you intend to make her a woman of the world, she must change in some respects," said the duchess, a little impatiently. "Leave her to me, Sir Arthur; I will promise that you shall be satisfied with the result."

And after that Sir Arthur offered no further opposition.

(To be Continued.)

JOAN OF ARC IN BRITAIN.

Proposal to Raise Statue to French Heroine Opposed.

The proposal to erect a monument to the memory of Joan of Arc in England is strongly opposed by Sir Thos. Barclay, who has done so much to promote good relations between France and England.

The proposal, like the manifestations in Paris in honor of the Doremy heroine, is the result of the recent unfortunate speech by Professor Thalumus, a French school teacher.

Sir Thomas Barclay has given his reasons for not supporting the movement in honor of Joan.

"To erect such a monument at the present time," he said, "would appear as if we were taking sides in the political controversy now raging in France over this heroine's fate."

"Joan of Arc's name has been for centuries an anti-English cry. It has now suddenly become a clerical cry against the republic."

"Nobody can change sentimental legendary impressions, and if we put up a monument to Joan of Arc it would excite as much ridicule in France as would be excited in England if the French were to raise a monument to the Duke of Bedford, the English Governor of France in Joan of Arc's time."

"Far better, in my opinion, than perpetuating Joan of Arc's memory would be to erect a monument to Moliere or to Montaigne, who influenced our Shakespeare more than any other man, or to Pasteur, who has made the new sciences of the world."

"These men can have their monument in all countries without arousing controversy or feeling of any kind."

"When the French," said Sir Thomas, "have erected a monument to the Duke of Wellington, it will be time for us to think of Joan of Arc."

LONDON NEARING RUIN

NETWORK OF BORES BENEATH METROPOLIS.

St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey Are Showing the Effects.

The old cry again is raised of the dangers attending the undermining of London by a honeycomb of underground electric railways, which is proceeding apace.

St. Paul's Cathedral, the Bank of England and Westminster Abbey all are reported in imminent danger, and this time the alarm appears justified regarding St. Paul's, notwithstanding the denials of the cathedral authorities.

SITUATION IS SERIOUS.

Experts remain insistent that the danger has become serious. The foundations are sinking as the natural and inevitable consequence of the pumping which has accompanied the work of driving the various tunnels that have been constructed and the others which are still in progress in the immediate vicinity. The experts go further and say this incessant tunneling which is proceeding in all parts of London is undermining the metropolis.

The Bank of England and several other important buildings have been supported by underpinning from time to time. Since the first of the tunneling of the last year or so was undertaken ominous fissures have been discovered in the fabric of St. Paul's. These are especially notable in the stone work of the southern transept, where one wall in particular has receded some inches from the perpendicular.

CATHEDRAL IS IN PERIL.

That a far greater danger is imminent, however, is the deliberate opinion of experts who have conducted an examination within the last few days, for the cross and ball which surmount the dome now are three feet out of the perpendicular.

This is the conclusion arrived at by Frederick Hovenden, secretary of the London Institution, after spending two years in finding a plumb line among the adjacent buildings in order to gauge the deviation. Mr. Hovenden asserts that if the Nelson Column were as much out of the perpendicular it soon would be at the street.

Ominous cracks also are appearing in the walls of Westminster Abbey. The authorities undignifiedly are much concerned about the state of affairs there and are having an examination made by experts.

Asked how do the various burrowings cause these subsidences and consequent danger to London buildings, Mr. Hovenden said:

"In the case of St. Paul's is built upon a foundation of earth, under which is a bed of water bearing gravel and sand and beneath which again is the London clay, the danger is caused by gravel bed sinking owing to its moisture being withdrawn. The moisture in the gravel bed has been drawn off by the pumping for the various tunnels which run in the vicinity and also by the percolation through the brick work of the large sewers which runs about thirty yards off the south side of the cathedral."

WATER BEING DRAWN OFF.

But all over London, Mr. Hovenden asserts, the water in the gravel bed on the top of the London clay is being drawn off. The hitherto impervious London clay disturbed by the sinking of shafts and tunneling has been rotted and large quantities of water have fallen from the gravel and sand strata beside the iron tubes to a lower level.

In the building of these underground lines the pumping has been kept up night and day to enable the work to proceed uninterruptedly. Lower water courses have been formed in every direction in which the tube railways penetrate, the water sinking through the rotting clay beside the vertical shafts and running alongside the tubes themselves at a depth of eighty to a hundred feet.

A further proof that this water has withdrawn lies in the fact that numerous shallow wells which studded the city a few years ago now have run dry.

EVERYTHING ACCEPTED.

She accepted my devotion. She seemed to like it well. She appeared to hear with pleasure Every tale I had to tell.

She accepted each fond letter That I wrote her every day; She accepted all my flowers And the tickets for the play.

She accepted all my homage— All the compliments I paid; She accepted all the presents Which in ardent love I made.

She accepted all my statements— Vows that I'd be good and true; But she afterwards accepted My detested rival, too.

HE HAD TRIED BOTH.

"Now, my boy, tell me how you know an old partridge from a young one," asked the squire in an English periphrastic.

"By the teeth, sir."

"Nonsense, boy! You must know better than that. A partridge hasn't any teeth."

"No, sir; but I have."

Furs Furs

1904-1905

Men's Coon Coats, Men's Fur-Lined Coats, Men's Buffalo Coats, Men's Russian Beaver Coats, Ladies' Ukrainian Fur Coats, Sable Trimmed, Ladies' Black Astrachan Fur Coats, Ladies' Electric Seal Fur Coats, Ladies' Black Lamb Fur Coats, Ladies' Timber Lynx Scarfs, Ladies' Sable Scarfs or Stoles, Ladies' Bear Collarettes, Muffs, Boas, Caps—(Men's and Ladies'). Fur Gauntlets, Grey Fur Collars and Caps and Muffs for Children.

Men's Fur Collars to Button on any Overcoat.

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

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FAMILIARITY oftentimes breeds contempt, but not for
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO'S
PAINTERS' COLORED PAINT.

Painters swear by it because it goes farther and is cheaper than any other Paste Paint in the market. Fine line of tints that are sure to please.
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It's a Fact! That you can save money by dealing with us. We have a larger stock of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Wall

Papers, Groceries, Hardware, and in fact everything requisite. To deal with us means that you get the best for the least money.

If you are doing any painting use the Sherwin-William

Headquarters

For Hardware

For 1905.

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

AUCTION SALE

IN THE

TOWN HALL,

ST. ANDREWS, P.Q.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY, FEB. 10th & 11th, 1906.

Sale will commence at 1 p.m. and continue until 10 p.m. both days.

The undersigned auctioneer will offer for Sale (without reserve) a large consignment of general dry goods, amounting to \$2,000, consisting of

Ladies' suitings, Cashmeres, Serges, Lustres, Meltons, Fancy Silks, and Printed Satins, Opera Flannel, Black and colored Satines, Wrapperettes, Flannelettes, Aeron, Gingham, Cluck shirtings, Cottonades, Scotch English and Canadian Tweed (suit lengths), Navy blue, Grey and Red flannel, Toweling, 100 pieces English and Canadian prints, Fancy gingham, Ticking, White and grey cotton, Ladies' Misses & Children's union underwear, Wrappers, Underskirts, Wool gloves, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Laces, Insertions, Embroideries, Appliques and Dress Trimmings, Cretons, Lace curtains, White & colored bed spreads, Table linen & napkins, 27 Mens', Youths' and Boys' ready made suits, 100 pair of pants, Fur and Cloth Caps, Top shirts, Fleece lined and wool underwear, Fancy stripe shirts, Ties, Suspenders, Felt Hats, Waterproof and woolen carriage rugs, sleigh robes, bells, and horse blankets.
500 lbs. Japan and Ceylon Teas, a lot of groceries, Boots & Shoes, Dinner and Tea sets, Wringer and Washing machines, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS:—\$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

REDUCED FARES,

To WESTERN and PACIFIC POINTS.
From Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive.

Colonial fares from Montreal to
Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver, Portland, Roseland, Nelson, Trail, Robson \$48.90

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

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Cast H. H. H. H.*

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.
\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

How is This!!!

We have too many Men's and Women's Fur Coats in Coon, Astrachan, Black Lamb, Wambat, Grey Lamb Etc., from \$18 to \$65, and offer you the choice of whole Lot at 20 p.c. Discount

Ladies' Jackets from \$6 to \$14 we offer you at 25 p.c. discount, Cash. These are great offers. We need the money, Don't you need the Coats?

W. BANFORD.

January CLEARING Sale!

Commencing on Tuesday, January 2nd, 1905, we will allow 10, 20, and 25 p.c. reduction on all Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, and Glassware, for Cash. Don't miss this great discount sale, as we want to make room for our Spring stock coming in, and enlarge our stock to meet the demands of our increasing trade. Highest prices paid for all farm produce.

Chas. E. Ladouceur,
ST. ANDREWS, QUE.

Professional & Commercial.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,

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Office; Main Street, East Ward

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

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MALCOLM SMITH,

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Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,

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Notes discounted and Loans Made Only First-class Insurance Companies Represented.

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QUE.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.,

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

(Absent on Tuesday only.)

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost

Passes Belief

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

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

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

Eat into the Flesh,

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

Decided Improvement.

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

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

The Watchman

And M^ontana Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1905.

NO. 6

FARMERS...

BUY YOUR



FEED direct from the manufacturer. Moulie, Shorts & Bran always ways on hand. Bran at \$13.00 per ton.

Walsh's Flour is Good Flour.

We are selling it at wholesale prices this month. Prices that your dealer has to pay for it, then he has to take his profits out of your pocket.

H. WALSH.
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

WANTED.—At once, a smart energetic youth to learn the bread and cake business. Apply to

JNO. HOPE.

Three Men's Coon, two brown Wambats, one spotted Wambat Fur coats, reduced in price at

W. BANFORD.

The quality of Walsh's flour is unequalled for whiteness, granulation of strength, by any mill in Canada. See advt.

Ladies Cloth Jackets reduced to 25 p.c. straight. We don't want to carry one over, 2 off price at

W. BANFORD.

—For Sale Cheap—

A few choice Ayrshire bull calves, also grade bull and heifer calves, apply to

ALEX DOIG, "Hill Farm", Lachute.

Reduced prices.—For February on our already low-priced guaranteed Crescent Saw. Don't miss this chance to secure cheap at

T. McQUAT & SON.

Having purchased a job lot of different lines of enamel and tinware, we are offering them at greatly reduced prices, being about half the original cost. Don't delay in calling to secure these bargains, as they will not last long at the price.

R. McARTHUR.

Carpenter Bros. are selling their complete stock of boys clothing at 25 p.c. discount. Don't lose this opportunity of getting the boys a good suit cheap.

CARPENTER BROS.

Men's ulsters and overcoats, one line each reduced to \$5.00 to clear out

W. BANFORD.

February Bargains.—In Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Sleigh Bells, all kinds of Steel Traps, etc. These goods must be cleared out to make room for Spring Hardware at

T. McQUAT & SON.

\$13.00 fur coat reduced to \$12.00, only one left.

W. BANFORD.

COST PRICE & 20 p.c. discount. Here is your chance. Ladies cloth for Jackets, and remnants for boys suits will be sold at cost. Mens' Overcoats, Gloves and Ties will be sold at 20 p.c. discount till February 15th, for cash only at

D. LAPOINTE.

BONHOMME.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

A limited quantity yet for sale. Call and secure your contract for delivery of ice through the summer at J. B. Bonhomme's.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. H. Perley M.P., spent Saturday last in town.

Mrs. John A. McGibbon spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. and Miss Auger of New Glasgow, were guests of Mrs. J. Lavigne.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vipond of Montreal, spent Sunday the guests of Mr. D. M. Dewar.

The Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Stevens of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. D. M. Dewar this week.

Miss Christena McGibbon has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Joliette.

Miss Reid who has been the guest of Mrs. Jno. McFaul for a short visit has returned to her home in Ottawa.

Mrs. Parker of Montreal, and Miss Scott of Westport, Ont., are the guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Mrs. A. Middleton and son have been spending a pleasant visit with friends in Pt. Fortune, during the past week.

Subject in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning,—"The Life of Christ and its bearing on our salvation," by the pastor.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Mission Circle of the Lachute Baptist Church, was held at the home of Mrs. John A. McGibbon, on Thursday afternoon. At the close of the meeting Mrs. McGibbon entertained the ladies at tea, in honor of Mrs. Howell and her daughter Miss A. Howell.

Mr. Geo. McIntyre, late baker for Mr. Jno. Hope, left on Monday for Ottawa, where he has secured a more lucrative position at Jamieson's.

Miss May Byers of Montebello, and Miss M. Duncan of Montreal, returned home this week after spending a pleasant visit with the Misses Foreman.

Lost, strayed or stolen,—a cut of a cook stove, somewhere in the columns of last week's Watchman. Finder will please return it to T. McQuat & Son's Hardware Advt. on 4th page.

The Annual Tea-meeting and Entertainment of the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, will be held on the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 21st. A splendid and popular programme will be given and the tables will groan under the abundance of good things. Ample opportunity for a most congenial social time is afforded. Anyone who enjoys the sociability and inspiration of a large crowd will find something to their liking on the 21st. Admission 35cts. Supper from 6.33 to 8.30.

DEATH.

STRONG.—At the old homestead, on Feb. 10th, 1905, Margaret, aged 70 years, last surviving daughter of the late W. Strong, Lakefield, Que. **MCGREGOR.**—At Lachute, on Feb. 13th, after a short illness, Mary McGregor in her 79th year.

BIRTH.

VALOIS.—At Lachute, on Sunday, February 12th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Valois.

LAURIN.—At Lachute, on Saturday, Feb. 11th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. Laurin.

The many friends of Mr. A. D. Kennedy will deeply sympathize with him in the loss by death of his esteemed mother, Mrs. Kennedy of Rockland, which took place on Sunday last after a long and painful illness. Mr. Kennedy was away on a short visit to New York, when he was summoned to the bedside of his mother, where he faithfully performed the duties of a loving son. The funeral which was largely attended, took place on Wednesday, when the remains were taken to Metcalfe for interment.

At the regular meeting of the Literary Society on Monday, Rev. E. Thomas gave an address on the early Hebrew narrative and their value in the production of character. The venerable Dr. Patterson who was present gracefully voiced his appreciation of the address and drew forth by question a few further statements with which he expressed his entire satisfaction. Mrs. Mabon also spoke briefly of the place of imagination in early education. Miss Jean McConnell sang and the Misses McGibbon, McQuat, with Eva and Katie Giles rendered music.

The Presbyterian Church had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire on Sunday last. For some few weeks the congregation have been annoyed from smoke which has been attributed to various causes, but on Sunday it became so bad that the evening service had to be dismissed. A crackling noise in the furnace room called the attention of those investigating the trouble and then it was seen that fire had taken in a beam under the furnace, which in course of construction had totally hidden from view, being bedded in sand and mortar. Luckily the caretaker was enabled with a few pails of water to extinguish the fire. No blame whatever can be attached to any person for the accident.

An adjourned meeting of Lachute Town Council was held on Wednesday last.

Present the Mayor and Councillors Menzies, Ayers, Raymond, Lafleur, Hay, McGibbon, and Tessier. Minutes read and approved. The report of the presiding officer at the special election of a councillor to fill the unexpired term of Councillor Kearns was received and read and ordered filed among the archives of the Council, this report contained the fact that Dr. J. B. Menzies, had been elected by acclamation. A communication was read from the Secretary of Lachute School Commissioners stating that they were refunding two years taxes on one half of Alexander Stewart's property to the Council owing a Baptist minister living therein and requesting payment of same to the proper parties. This was ordered on motion of Ayers seconded by McGibbon.

A communication from the Secretary of the Methodist Church Managers requesting refund of amount paid by them to the Council for repairing and gravelling the street on front of their property, because other denominations does not pay. Moved by Coun. Ayers, seconded by Coun. Raymond that as the Council do not know of other denominations, who do not pay their road work, but on the contrary they do know that every denomination does pay that the request of Mr. Giles be rejected. Carried.

The report of Finance Committee was then received and read and accords ordered paid, with exception of account of A. Guilbault, and Mrs. Chas. Marinier. The acct. of A. Guilbault was for liquor furnished to those who were at the fire in the West Ward that occurred in Mr. Charters house lately, and amounted to \$22.00. Moved by Coun. Tessier, seconded by Menzies that Guilbault's account be paid with a reduction of \$5.00 and with the understanding that Council does not approve of this way of paying for help to put out fires. Carried.

An acct. was received from Mr. V. Lafleur for board and care of Robt. Daily amounting to \$36.75, this was ordered, paid and carried on motion of Coun. Hay, seconded by Raymond. Council then adjourned.

On Wednesday last our hockey team again demonstrated their superiority on the ice by defeating the Westmount Intermediates in the score of 7 to 0. Our team seemed to do about what they liked with the visitors and outclassed them in every particular. The lineup was the same as previous matches with the exception of Ray Styan who was well substituted by our sturdy little spare John McGibbon.

Mr. M. Smith will continue his Auction Sale of Dry goods, Ready-made suits, Suitings, Boots & Shoes, Dinner and Tea sets, and Groceries, in Town Hall, St. Andrews, Saturday afternoon and evening, Feb. 18th inst. Great bargains going.

Anyone desiring thoroughbred or high grade Ayrshire cattle will do well to attend Walker's sale on Feb. 23rd, at River Rouge.

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

JANUARY & FEBRUARY SALES

Ladies' Silk Waists, black and colored, all sizes at unusual value.

Ladies' Flannel and Cloth Waists to suit everyone.

Fancy Collars, Gloves and Ribbons Immense Sale going on.

Underwear Special. Special Black Sateen Underwear at bargains.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



BY THE MOST
Up-to-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

Suitable Presents
For Gentlemen

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date Gent's Furnishings Ever shown In Lachute.

All New And Nobby Goods.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

A HINT
TO THE WISE.

GO TO
CARPENTER BROS.
FOR BARGAINS.

His Favorite Niece;

OR

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER IX.

Very few soldiers attain military honors as early as General Sir Arthur Hatton, K.C.B. One thing was certain, he was born a military genius, as some men are born poets and others painters. He had been a soldier in heart from his earliest childhood—from the day he first saw a line regiment pass through the streets and heard the band playing "Rule, Britannia," the sound of which kindled a flame in his heart that was never extinguished.

"I shall be a soldier, father!" he cried out to Amos Hatton.

"You shall if you wish it," replied the old lawyer. And from that day the lad's vocation was considered a settled thing.

It was his sole delight. He went through the preliminaries with honor; he studied hard; it was prophesied of him, by those in authority, that he would prove to be a genius, an honor to the service; and the country, they told him, wanted such men.

He was little more than a boy when he obtained a commission in the army, and the young ensign started with every prospect in life bright before him.

Fortune smiled upon him. Before he had been very long in the service, his regiment, the Queen's Own Rangers, was ordered to the Punjab. He was appointed to some small military command, one that required tact, courage and skill. In a few years he had made his name famous. When the Queen's Own Rangers went home, he remained, and a post of greater importance was given to him. After a time he distinguished himself still further, and the Government was not slow to reward his services.

He was made a general after a brilliant action in which he had shown great personal valor and had saved the troops from a crushing disaster. There was not a man on the field who would not have risked his life for the brave commander, who was no carpet knight; for he did not know others the way to victory, yet risk all danger himself. His ronzed handsome face and tall figure were always seen in front, always in the midst of peril, always meeting death face to face. He was the type of officer whom men follow blindly even to certain destruction.

By his courage and gallantry he rendered a great service to the Viceroy of India, and in return he received the Order of the Star of India. The motto of the Order was engraved on his heart—"Heavy's light our guide." Slowly but surely he mounted the ladder which leads to fame. He was made a baronet, and soon afterwards the Order of the Bath was given to him. He was a thorough soldier; he lived for a profession alone.

He had found time, in the midst of his occupations, to marry—ough General Sir Arthur Hatton ever made much pretense of having married for love—a rich widow, Lady Bourgoyne, whose husband had been one of the wealthiest men in India, and had left the whole of his fortune to her. The fair widow herself had given the first sign of preference to Sir Arthur. She admired the blant soldier, with his bronzed, handsome face and fine figure. She loved him to understand, in a royal way, of fashion, that she liked him. Hitherto Sir Arthur had not given thought to love or marriage. He looked upon matrimony as something not quite fitted for a soldier.

He wondered a little when he heard officers and privates marrying. He ordered yet a little more when he thought of all that the wives and their husbands suffered. He was amused, rather than otherwise, when Lady Bourgoyne commenced to woo him. When she first came to distinguish him by her attentions, he was timid and half shy, shyly amused, and quite ignorant what to do or say. Lady Bourgoyne managed it all for him. Convinced that she was at that time one of the most popular and wealthy women in the whole presidency, her admiration and evident liking for general created no small sensation. She married him at last; for, shy enough, in speaking of the thing, no one ever remarked that general had married Lady Bourgoyne.

They lived together happily for many years. Lady Hatton was one of the best and most submissive of wives. She simply adored her husband, and lived for his happiness. It seemed to be always more or less surprised at himself for having married. When Lady Hatton died, she left the whole of her enormous fortune to him. Sir Arthur missed his wife; he mourned for her with sincerity; and he lived on without wing that his heart was still young, and had never awakened to least knowledge of true love. Before his marriage he had received

the letter written by his sister, and it had touched him deeply. He had loved little Doris very dearly. She was but a child when he had left home, yet he retained the liveliest and most loving memory of her. He said to himself, when he read the letter, that he would most certainly attend to her wishes. But it was a difficult thing to do. He was thousands of miles from home, and his time was incessantly occupied. He delayed from day to day, not quite knowing what to do, until at last the letter was put away with other papers and forgotten. Then came the busiest part of his life; he married, lost his wife, doubled his fortune, and resolved upon returning to England. He resigned his command, gathered together his wealth, and, to the great regret of all who knew him, sailed for his native land. He had spent the best part of his life in India, he had accumulated much treasure, and he determined that he would spend the few last years of his life in ease and enjoyment. Under the heat of the tropical sun, and amid the discomforts of a tropical climate, this had been his one idea, the one dream in which he had revelled—to return home, and in the heart of his native land, fairer to him than any other, on which the sun shone, make for himself a perfect home.

Everything succeeded as he wished. The princely mansion and estate of Brentwood were in the market, and the general's solicitors declared that he could not do better than purchase them. He did so; the grand old house, with its magnificent grounds, its woods, and streams, became his, and he was proud of it. Brentwood stands in the beautifully-wooded and picturesque county of Warwickshire; the lovely Avon runs near it, great hills crowned with trees stretch out on either side. Brentwood Hall and Brentwood Park have been famous in picture and song for many generations. The general was pleased with his new designation—"Sir Arthur Hatton of Brentwood."

Many people wondered if he would marry again; but the general had no such intention. He knew nothing of house-furnishing or decoration; but he gave carte-blanche to Messrs. Carson and Son, the famous upholsterers, the result of which was that he had one of the most magnificently furnished houses in England. He had a correspondingly heavy bill to pay. He looked at it, sighed, wondered what his wife would have thought of it, drew a check for it, and forgot it. When the bill was ready for occupation, he took up his residence there. All his papers were sent to him; and, looking over them one day, for the purpose of arranging them, he found his dead sister's letter that had been hidden away for so long. He re-read it with a smothered cry of self-reproach. He had forgotten it all these years.

He determined to make amends at once. He looked the name of Martin Ray. Amos Hatton had not spared his daughter's husband, and the strength of his hatred had been imparted to his son. Sir Arthur Hatton had the utmost contempt for one whom in his own mind he always called "the demagogue," but he felt inclined to love and adopt his sister's children.

It was by no means a difficult matter to find out Martin Ray's address. The general had been struck at once with the proud, delicate beauty of Leah, and the promise of her loveliness in Hettie. It was not strange, he reflected; for his sister had been beautiful. He saw at once that there was something wrong between Martin Ray and his eldest child. Her words puzzled him. "I have been praying," she said, "for some one to deliver me from this furnace of fire, and Heaven has sent you." His heart went out to the beautiful trembling girl who had come to him, and chosen life with him. She should be to him—so he swore—as his own daughter, his heiress, the great comfort of his life. He loved her, and was grateful to her. Yet he admired Hettie; the memory of her, as she stood with her arms clasped around her father's neck, her exquisite tenderness, her calm decision, were never forgotten by him. Both girls had noble natures; of that he felt sure. But, as he drove away from the house with his beautiful niece in his care, he asked himself which had the nobler nature of the two—Leah, whose whole soul had rebelled against the teaching, belief, the life of her father, who loathed the task he had wished her to perform, who had been thankful to escape, even at the risk of never seeing father or sister again; or Hettie, whose loyal, tender heart had clung more closely to the father whom Leah abandoned.

Which was the nobler of the two he could not decide. He admired the beautiful, proud girl who would

sooner sacrifice the loves of her life than become what her father wished to make her; he admired her rebellion against what she believed to be mean, false, and unholy. He admired the faithful love with which the younger girl clung to her father. He could not tell which he thought the nobler, which he admired the more? but one thing was certain—he loved Leah best. Leah had chosen him and the life he was ready to offer her; Hettie had refused both, therefore he would always love Leah best. Still his heart yearned over the girl who had her mother's blue eyes.

"I must be content," he said to himself. "After all it is fair. I have one child, he has the other. Even Doris herself would scarcely have cared to see him deprived of both."

CHAPTER X.

General Sir Arthur Hatton and his niece were soon settled in their new and magnificent home. To Leah it seemed as though she must be in the whirl of a dream. Her own story was to her very much like one of the fairy tales that had delighted her when she was a child. "I am a real Cinderella," she said to herself, with a smile. But in no way did she resemble that humble little maiden. She was proud of her mother's name of Hatton, of the good old family from which her mother came, of the blood that ran in her veins from her mother's side. She was proud of being true to herself, of being loyal to what she believed to be right principles.

The compact made between her uncle and herself had not been broken. The name of Ray had been given up and she had adopted that of Hatton.

"We will have no false pretenses," the general had said. "You are my adopted daughter and heiress, but every one must know that you are my niece. I am in the place of your father; but while one lives who claims the title I should not like to usurp it. You are my niece, Leah Hatton; and, as we are discussing the subject for the last time, let me say that, should you ever wish to marry, I will myself tell to your future husband what I think he ought to know of your history. You must not do it yourself."

After that, not another word was spoken between them on the subject. People were not curious. It was sufficient to know that Leah Hatton was the adopted daughter and heiress of General Sir Arthur Hatton, K.C.B., one of the wealthiest and most famous men in England.

Leah was troubled at first when she saw the magnificence of the home that was to be hers. She imparted her fears frankly enough to the general, but he smiled at them.

"My dear Leah," he said, "no woman can be more than a lady—can be more than refined, well-bred, graceful and accomplished. You are all those. You will soon be accustomed to the new life; you will adapt yourself to it naturally. If there is any little deficiency in your knowledge of society matters, you will meet it by studying attentively the habits and manners of those about you."

From the first moment she entered his house she was, he told her, entirely mistress of it—there was no appeal against her authority. Most girls of her age would have been too young for such a position; but Leah was older than her years. It was a marvellous change for her, from the small, gloomy house in a dull street to that grand old mansion, where everything bespoke the pride of wealth and luxury. Some young heads would have been turned by it. hers was not. She fell into the position so naturally that no one would have dreamed that she had ever held any other. Miss Hatton of Brentwood was quite a different girl from Leah Ray.

Sir Arthur had behaved in the most munificent manner. He had taken Leah first to London. It was a novelty for him to have the charge of a young and beautiful girl.

"You must have everything perfect, my dear niece," he said, "before you go to Brentwood. The eyes of servants are so quick to notice deficiencies. We must have a wardrobe, a case of jewels, and a lady's maid before we go home."

Leah purchased just what she would, and Sir Arthur presented her with a superb suite of rubies.

"I have whole boxes of precious stones at Brentwood," he said; "and you must choose from them, Leah. Most of them were spoils, I believe, once in possession of Sir George Bourgoyne. My wife left them all to me."

"That has a magnificent sound, uncle," she returned. "Whole boxes of precious stones."

"My dear," he said, simply, "it is true. I could not enumerate the treasures that my wife possessed. I do not care about them myself. I dislike the sacking of cities, but Sir George did not. My wife had jewels worth any money, jewels of every kind, the finest satins, the rarest lace. She had embroidery and silk, ornaments of gold and of ivory, embroideries of silver and of gold. I have never known what to do with them, but now I give them all to you."

"To me," she exclaimed, "all those treasures to me! Uncle, you must think over it; perhaps you may want them some day. You might marry again."

The Farm

PROFITABLE HOGS

In selecting breeding stock, one of the first and essential considerations is the breeding, says Prof. J. H. Skinner. It is important alike to all classes of breeders. The knowledge of the breeding and ancestry of the breeding herd enables one to tell to a reasonable degree of certainty what the offspring will be. Furthermore, the prolificacy of the herd may be influenced by selecting breeding stock from such strains as have proved to be of value in this respect. It is well to select animals whose ancestors have good breeding and feeding qualities, and in the case of the purebred herd, they should come from noted families and strains that have achieved success in both show and sale rings. These have intrinsic merit and sell more readily to breeders.

While pedigree and breeding are important features in the selection of breeding stock, individual merit should be kept in mind. Too many are inclined to buy pedigrees without anything back of them. Having considered breed and breeding, one should decide on the type of hog he desires to breed and then pay particular attention to the form and quality of his animals. The most profitable type will be one which has along with good breeding quality, plenty of bone, good size, and at the same time, quality and early maturity.

The females should be of good size, have good lines, have a straight and slightly arched back, short, broad head, large deep heart girth, well sprung rib, strong legs of medium length. Some will prefer young sows and others old. On this point successful men differ. Much depends on conditions. Where one is producing pork for the market, young sows may be most profitable if properly mated with a mature male. On the other hand, a tried sow is usually to be depended on, and the breeder of purebreds will not give her up until she has begun to go backward. The breeding of young and immature animals is likely to lead to undesirable results, such as lack of size, lessened vigor, impaired breeding and feeding quality.

Having selected the foundation, it is important to breed so the pigs will come as near the same time as possible, as uniformity means much, both in feeding and on the market. Here a hint of the time of breeding will depend on conditions and surroundings. If a breeder or showman, very early spring pigs are worth two or three times as much as late ones. Such men can well afford to provide suitable shelter and sufficient protection to save the youngsters in severe weather. The pork producer, on the other hand, will doubtless find more profit in pigs which are farrowed after the severe weather is over, as they require less care and attention.

DYNAMITE FOR STUMPS.

Take a crowbar and make a hole, not much larger than the bar, under one side of the stump, giving the bar such a slant that the end of the hole will be nearly under the centre of the stump. Measure the depth of the hole to determine the length of fuse needed. Insert one end of the fuse in the percussion cap and with a knife indent the edge of the cap to prevent the fuse from drawing out. Unfold the paper covering the dynamite cartridge at one end and, with a sharpened piece of wood, make a hole in the dynamite large enough to receive the cap with the fuse attached. Insert the cap, fold the paper covering down around the fuse and tie tightly with a strong cord to prevent the fuse and cap pulling out of the cartridge. Then push the cartridge down into the hole under the stump.

No tapping is necessary and would be useless in soft soil. Light the fuse and remove to a safe distance. In a few moments the stump will rise in the air, free from soil and, probably, in two or more pieces. This method succeeds well with hardwood and chestnut stumps, but not with large pines, as their roots are so long the stump rises far enough to allow the force of the explosive to escape and then falls back and is held by the ends of its long roots. Dynamite can be handled in this way without danger, care being taken not to get it too warm. It freezes

"Never," replied the general calmly. "I have the greatest respect and veneration for all women; but I shall never marry again." He was about to add that he had not intended to marry at all, but he stopped himself. "They are all yours," he repeated. "They have not been unpacked even yet; but when we reach Brentwood, they shall be put in your possession. India was a land of treasure, Leah."

"My life grows more like a fairy-tale every day," she said to herself, and from the depths of her heart came a great sigh that she could not share her treasures with Hettie. (To be Continued.)

CARE OF YOUNG CHICKS.

To those who raise broilers, the care of the young chicks is of the utmost importance. Chicks for broilers should chip the shell about the last of January. They must receive careful attention to bring them safely to marketable size. The use of modern brooders minimizes the difficulties. The first few days of a chick's life is the most critical period, during which we must guard particularly against cold and dampness.

If raised by hens the coops should be placed in a sheltered place, preferably a shed, where no cold winds can strike them. It is well to have a small covered run attached to each coop. When the chicks are taken from the nest, grease with a mixture of sulphur and lard to guard against lice. If there are any weaklings separate them from the others or they will probably be injured or killed.

During the first week I fed finely crumbled bread soaked in milk, says Mr. N. G. Saxton. As the chicks grow older, I give them ground oats, bran, finely chopped meat, scraps and milk. Supply them at all times with fresh water and grit in the form of crushed oyster shells. Given proper food and guarded against cold, dampness and lice, a large percentage of the chicks hatched can be reared safely. Constant care and attention and a thorough knowledge of the business are requisite.

THE SCOTCH COLLIE.

It is a fact conceded by all that man has no friend more faithful than the dog, and no race of dogs are more faithful, intelligent and watchful than the collie. A well-bred collie is as necessary an adjunct of the farm (especially a stock farm) as many of the machines we pay long prices for. The collie is one of the liveliest dogs on earth, ever ready for business, ever ready to do his master's bidding, and keen to understand all orders given, with an almost human intelligence. The collie seems to take naturally to keeping animals in their places, and to know as quick as the owner when stock are straying on forbidden ground. Collies take to herding sheep as naturally as a duck takes to water. In the last few years collies have become quite the fashion as a city dog, and no dog will be more of an ornament or more useful around a city home than a pure-bred collie. They are bred both black and tan and sable and white. The height of fashion in marking is sable with white ring around the neck, narrow, white strip down the face and white points. Having bred black and tan some years since, am now breeding sable and white, and my fancy leans heavily to the latter.

SOME MIXED METAPHORS.

British oratory seems to have no distaste for mixed figures of speech. Various "bulls" of this sort have often been laid at the door of members of Parliament. Here are some modern instances of Parliamentary lapses of this sort:—

"Sir, we are told that by this legislation the heart of the country has been shaken to its very foundations."

"Among the many jarring notes heard in this House on military affairs this subject at least must be regarded as an oasis."

"The interests of the employers and employed are the same nine times out of ten—I will even say ninety-nine times out of ten."

"Our tongues are tied, our hands are fettered, and we are really beating the air to no purpose."

"I will now repeat what I was about to say when the honorable member interrupted me."

"The West-Indies will now have a future which they never had in the past."

"A thorny subject which has long been a bone of contention among us."

"A slumbering volcano which, at any moment, a spark might set aflame."

"The honorable member would denude us of every rag of the principles which we have been proclaiming from the housetops."

"Ah! The honorable member opposite shakes his head at that. But he can't shake mine!"

Barristers are usually credited with possessing accuracy of speech, but some expressions recently reported indicate that they are capable of a blundering use of words. A member of the Bar, in his opening speech for the defence, said:—

"Gentlemen of the jury, the case for the Crown is a mere skeleton, for, as I shall presently show you, it has neither flesh, blood, nor bones in it."

A well-known member of Parliament informed the House that an "oral agreement is not worth the paper it is written on."

The total length of the railways of the world is stated to be 154,000 miles.

"You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock." "Well, there's one good thing about it; it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate!"

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1905.

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

CONSUMPTION.

Mr. George H. Perley, M.P., has given notice that he will move the following resolution in Parliament:

"That in the opinion of this House the time has arrived when Parliament should take some active steps to lessen the wide spread suffering and the mortality among the people of Canada, caused by the various forms of tuberculosis."

It is too late in the day to be required to argue that consumption is a contagious disease and responsible for a heavy percentage of the mortality of this country. And it is as evident that the application of wise legislation in dealing with this disease will reduce its prevalence and the resultant mortality. These facts have been amply demonstrated in the cold; convincing statistics of American and European boards of health. It remains, however, for the Government to provide the necessary authority that will enable Canadian boards of health to enforce the teachings of science and history in their treatment of the disease.

Mr. Perley will invite Parliament to give this subject its most serious consideration.

A JUST PROPOSAL

The proposal to grant a salary to the leader of His Majesty's loyal opposition in Parliament has been approved by the Council of the Ottawa Board of Trade, which at its meeting on Monday evening adopted the following resolution:

"That in the opinion of the Ottawa board of trade it would be in the best interests of good government that public appreciation of the valuable services rendered by Opposition leaders in both the Federal and Provincial parliaments should be shown by both houses providing salaries for leaders of the Opposition, such salaries to be not less than that of cabinet ministers; and that copies of this resolution be sent to the representatives in both Houses respectfully requesting that they take such action as they may deem best to give effect to the above opinion and that copies of the above resolution be sent to the boards of trade throughout Canada requesting their co-operation."

Under the statute Sir Wilfrid receives an allowance of \$8,000 and his ministers \$7,000 each per year in addition to the seasonal indemnity of \$1,500 and have their expenses paid when traveling. Why should the leader of the Opposition who may be, as in Mr. R. L. Borden's case, a professional man, be required to give three-fourths of his time to serving the country in the responsible position of chief critic of the Government without any compensation for the loss of his time and income? The duties of the opposition leader are scarcely second to those of the Premier and should be paid for, so long as the latter's services are rewarded by cash as well as honor.

When Canada was poorer than she is, and when the social demands upon a leader of a great

political party were less exacting than now, and sessions of Parliament did not extend beyond a few weeks, there was some excuse, possibly, for the neglect to provide a honorarium for the leader of the Opposition; but now that our annual revenue has grown to eighty million dollars and the interests requiring the watch case of the man who leads the Opposition have become so vast and complex, the people will not be disposed to find fault if Sir Wilfrid sees fit to provide an allowance for that office equal to that enjoyed by a cabinet minister.

MOTHER LOVE.

Maternal devotion was strikingly exemplified in the case of Mrs. Rodenhieser of Day Spring, five miles from Bridgewater in Lunenburg county, Nova Scotia. Early last Monday morning fire broke out in the house occupied by Edward Rodenhieser and E. Leary, both of whom were away at the time. The neighbors succeeded in rescuing the children from the burning building, with the exception of one child of Mrs. Rodenhieser, when the latter, against the entreaties and protestations of those gathered at the scene re-entered the burning building and both she and the child perished. Six children live to mourn the loss of their mother, though they will ever have the inspiring memory of the love which was stronger than death. Many will doubt that the neighbors present did their full duty when they permitted her to thus go to her death. She owed a service to the rescued six children which in calm reason should have prevented her making the desperate and fatal effort to save the one imperiled. But who can doubt that He who spake the parable of the Lost Sheep, will reward her effort to save the one lamb of her flock that was in danger, though it cost her life.

SUSTAINED.

The British Parliament was opened on Valentine's Day with unwonted pomp and splendor by King Edward VII in person. He was accompanied by Queen Alexandra and Prince and Princess of Wales. The speech from the Throne was as remarkable for its silence as for anything which it contained, and the House of Commons got down to business very quickly. Before midnight the first division was taken and the Government was sustained by a majority of 66. The boldness of the Premier in challenging the Opposition was in marked contrast with the spirit of the latter, and it serves to inspire confidence that a dissolution will not be precipitated before the close of the session.

Wednesday a non-confidence motion was offered and is being debated at this writing. It demands that the tariff question which has been occupying so large a measure of public attention be submitted to an early vote of the electors. Mr. Balfour lately declared that he did not intend to go to the country before the natural time, so long as he had the confidence of a majority of the Commons. The fate of this motion will probably settle the question of an election before autumn.

The entrance of Mr. Chamberlain into the House was the signal for enthusiastic cheers. Manifestly there is a considerable element favorable to his proposals to give the colonies a preference in the trade of the motherland.

Farm For Sale Or To Rent.

A farm of 120 acres (95 cleared) about one and a half miles from Vankleek Hill. Brick house and good barns and stables. Well watered with three running streams. Good sugar bush. Apply to Thos. P. Wood, on the property, Lot 16, 6th Con., West Hawkesbury.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of the late Colin Dewar took place on the 2nd inst. at Ottawa (where he died Jan. 21st.) from the home of Dr. C. P. Dewar, his youngest son. The service was conducted by the Revs. Dr. Paterson of Lachute, Dr. Moore and Mr. Turnbull of Ottawa, who had all been successively, pastors of the deceased. He was well known in this neighborhood having been born and brought up in the front of Chatham and lived a number of years at St. Andrews, where he married a daughter of Mr. Chas. Benedict. Above 30 years ago, he removed to Ottawa, where he held a responsible position in the late L. Young's lumber business, and latterly in the Mayor's office at the City Hall. Mr. Dewar was much esteemed for his intelligence and probity, for his genial manner and kindness of heart, tempered with a Celtic warmth that could rise to indignation when occasion required. He wrote now and again to the newspaper on matters of local history and tradition, being possessed of an excellent memory and a ready pen. An interesting account of him is to be found in the 'History of Argenteuil & Prescott', by C. Thomas, which contains also many other articles written by him. He was an elder of Bank St. Presbyterian Church, Ottawa, of strong religious convictions and faithful to his duties. He has left to mourn his loss a widow, who is a sister of Dr. B. S. Stackhouse of Lachute, and four sons who all occupy influential positions, Captain John Henderson Dewar, of Dewar & Bathune, George Ira and Dewar manager of the Expert Lumber Co. Ottawa, D. O. Dewar manager in Montreal of the Bell Telephone Co., and Dr. Colin Patterson Dewar, Somerset St., Ottawa.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS.

We offer 150 tons of feed consisting of Bran, Shorts, Cornmeal, Ground Oats etc.

J. D. CAMPBELL.

Remember the 20 p.c. discount on this stock of Boots & Shoes at Desjardins' store on Foundry Street will last only for this month. Don't miss it.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Hawkesbury in the county of Prescott, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction, following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Papineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petite Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lievre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same in the interest of settlers; the said works to be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,

Solicitors for Applicant's,

151 St. James St.,

Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

AVIS PUBLIC.

AVIS est donne par le present, qu'une demande sera adressee au parlement du Canada, a sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte constituant en corporation la "Salmon River and Northern Railway Co." et l'autorisation de construire et exploiter une voie ferrée partant d'un point a ou pres de Hawkesbury dans le comte de Prescott et allant jusqu'a un point a ou pres de Monte Bello, dans le comte de Labelle, de la dans une direction nord suivant la ligne de la riviere au Salmon jusqu'a un point a ou pres de Lac Papineau, de la dans une direction nord-ouest suivant la ligne des rivieres Petite Rouge et Nation-Nord jusqu'a un point pres ou sur la riviere du Lievre ou elle sera croisee par la ligne projetee du chemin de fer Grand Tronc Pacifique, avec le droit de construire et exploiter des lignes de telegraph et de telephone le long de la ligne du chemin de fer projetee, de developper des forces hydrauliques et electriques, et d'en disposer dans l'interet des colons; les dits travaux seront declares etre dans l'avantage general du Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,

Solliciteurs des requerrants.

151 rue St. Jacques,

Montreal, 3 Janvier, 1905.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Granville in the County of Argenteuil, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Papineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petite Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lievre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same.

HIBBARD & ORR,

Solliciteurs for Applicants.

151 St. James Street,

Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

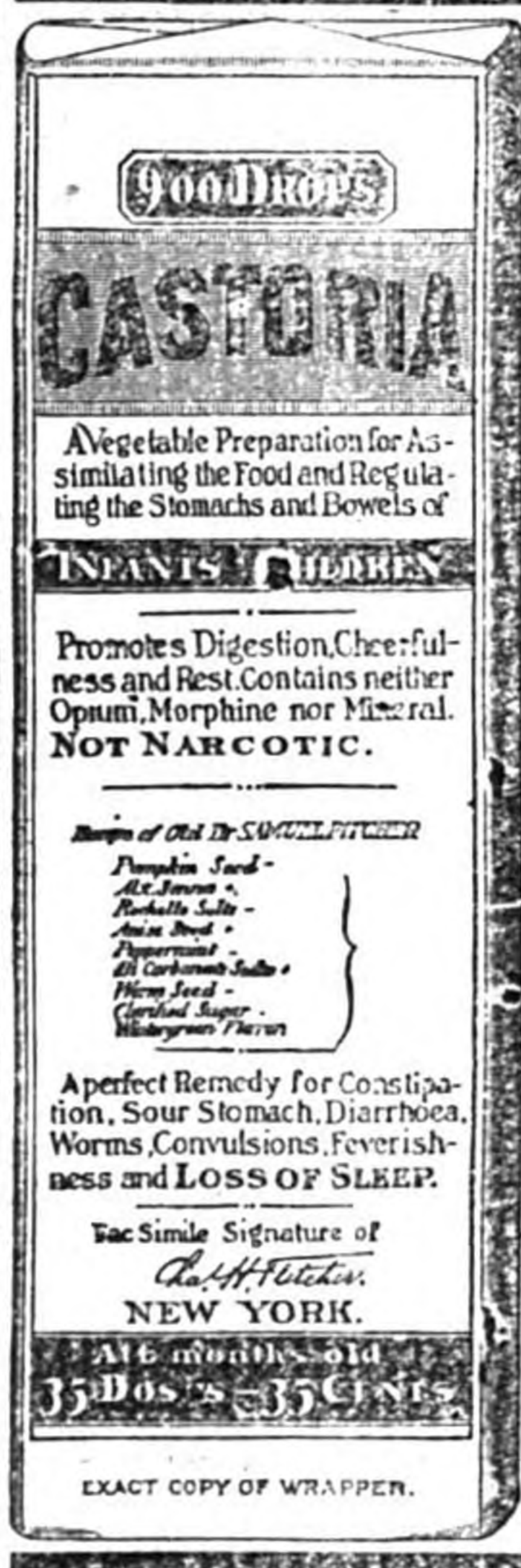
Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



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 Mezerol. NOT NARCOTIC.

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

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* NEW YORK.

35 Drops = 35 CENTS.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of every which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready made clothing and our stock of Men's Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UPTOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES

Also . . .

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn, Meal, All Finest Quality.

Flour and Feed Merchants LACHUTE, QUE.

Underwear

Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

Blankets

Grey and White Flannellette, Grey and White Wool, Grey and White Union, Comforters, etc., etc.

Groceries

Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

H. J. Giles & Bro.

ST. ANDREW'S EAST CHURCH.

At the 90th annual meeting of St. Andrew's Church in this town, Mr. J. Halsey, presiding, the treasurer, Mr. John McDowall reported receipts of \$1,050, with a balance of \$101 on the right side. The treasurer of the Ladies' Aid, Miss Tena Walsh, reported receipts of \$103. With a cash balance of \$70, the pastor, the Rev. K. L. Balaanyne reported receipts for schemes of the church, \$123, also \$33 for Point aux Trembles extension fund as well as a box of clothing for the North-West valued at \$60. Mr. C. C. Wales, secretary of the Sabbath School, showed receipts for \$21, most of which was remitted to Dr. McClure, of Homan, China. The church shows a membership of one hundred and seventy-nine. The congregation increased the minister's salary by \$50. The officers for 1905 are as follows:— Chairman of managers' board: Mr. Joseph B. Taylor; secretary of managers' board, Mr. O. T. Wales; treasurer, Mr. J. McDowall; managers, Messrs. A. Dalg, J. McGregor, Nicholas McKerracher, J. Funcheson, Wm. McCulloch & Robert Watson.

DEATH OF MRS. CUSHING.

With the death of Mrs. Cushing, which occurred at her residence, 143 Metcalfe Street, on Saturday last, a notable career of quiet usefulness came to a peaceful close. Mrs. Cushing was born in Lachute, in 1816, and after her marriage in 1836, lived for many years at Chatham, on the Ottawa river. She was widely known throughout Argenteuil county prominent in good works and delighting in hospitality. A staunch Presbyterian she entertained the ministers and laymen of that body on every possible occasion, but her sympathies were by no means confined to Presbyterians. Politics interested her deeply, and few had a clearer grasp of Canadian affairs. During her residence in Montreal of some thirty five years, Mrs. Cushing enjoyed the friendship and esteem of a large circle of friends but it was in the home that her strong personality and loving interest in all endeared her to those who now sorely miss her. She was the mother of an unusually large family—thirteen. Of these, six sons and two daughters survive—Thomas, Charles, and Frederick, Montreal; Francis Cushing, Portland, Me.; William M. Cushing, Elkhorn, Manitoba; George Cushing, Mexico; Mrs. (Prof.) Rose, Queen's University, Kingston, and Mrs. M. P. Cochrane, Montreal.

One of the best tea-meetings in recent years was the Valentine-day festival in the Methodist School Hall. Beautiful decorations, tables richly arranged glittering with silver and prettily colored, boundless variety of dainty provision—all gave their attractiveness to the scene. A large staff of young ladies dressed in white with crimson velvet belts and collars in heart shaped designs, served the tables. A constant succession of friends were rapidly served without confusion, delay or rush. The church was then crowded and addresses were given by the local pastors. The Rev. Jas. McLaren specially congratulated the church on the manifest loyalty and co-operation of a large number of young people which spoke hopefully not only for the church but for the country. Miss Agnes Griffith of Montreal, charmed everyone with her simple but exquisite rendering of beautiful songs. Her freedom from affectation and her rich soprano voice made every word distinct and full of meaning. The Rev. W. H. Stevens and his wife blended their voices in duets which were well received and Mrs. Thomas brought tears to the eyes of many with her rendering of the death of Minne-ha-ha, while the tables were being served. Mr. Hume's class gave a series of orchestral selections which added much to the enjoyment. The Pastor expressed the thanks of the Ladies to the friends who in spite of the storm and bad roads had made the meeting a financial success and a delight. The children had a festival of their own the following evening.

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

CLEARING SALE!
OF WINTER AND WOOLEN GOODS
..... FOR CASH

20 p.c. off The following lines 20 p.c. off

Cloakings, Costume Cloth, Dress Goods, Overcoats, Jackets, Fur Coats, Fur Jackets, Fur Ruffs, Collarets, Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Wool Rugs, Horse Blankets, Wool lined gloves, mitts, cloth caps, Woolen Underwear.

Wool Lined Rubbers & Overshoes, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Cloth Lined Boots, etc., and many other lines not here mentioned.

J. R. McQUAT

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

\$48.90

....TO....

Vancouver From
Victoria March 1st 1905
Seattle SECOND CLASS
Tacoma From Montreal
Portland

Lower rates to many other points.
OTTAWA SLEEPER
VICE RESUMED.

OTTAWA SLEEPER
Leave Windsor Station daily at 10.10 p.m.
Passengers may remain in car until 9 a.m.
Price of berth, \$1.50.

Ticket Offices 129 St. James Street,
Windsor St. Station,
Place Viger Station.

Grand Trunk

REDUCED FARES

MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905,
Second Class Colonist fares from
MONTREAL to

Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver Portland	\$48.90
Roseland, Nelson, Trail, Robson, Spokane	\$46.40
Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake	\$45.90
Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo	\$45.60
San Francisco, Los Angeles	\$49.00

Low rates to many other points
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST thereof as far as the PACIFIC COAST.

A nominal charge is made for berths which may be reserved in advance.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the farm of

JOHN WALKER, Riviere Rouge,
Thursday, Feb. 23rd, 1905.

The following effects:—1 mare, 1 yearling filly, 11 milch cows, 3 two year old bulls, 5 heifers 1 year old, 1 year old bull, 1 reaper, 1 mow (almost new,) 1 roller, 1 seeder, 1 cultivator, 1 horse rake, 1 set iron harrows, 1 set wooden harrows, 2 good ploughs, 1 scraper new, 1 lumber wagon, 1 tumble cart, 1 sett fanners, 1 road cart, 2 pair bobbeds, feed cutter, root cutter, farmer's boiler, 1 single horse power, 1 pole of light rig, 1 sett double harness, 1 sett light harness, 1 sett double carriage harness, sett cart harness, stallion bridle and belt, riding saddle, 1 knife grinder, 1 grind-stone, log chains, 1 rapping chain, trace chains, pick, crow-bar, shovels, forks, post-auger, cross-cut-saw, 2 churns, milk cans, cooley cans, pails, chairs, double stove, single stove and pots, 1 cupboard, table, crib, spinning wheel, platform scales, new scythes and snaths, wheel barrow, quantity of hay, oats, and potatoes, a lot of Plymouth Rock hens, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to Commence at 10 a.m.
TERMS: \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

It's a cold country. Fur coats are a necessity. As we sell them, nearly every one can have one. Men's and Women's Come and see them at

W. BANFORD

CASTORIA.

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

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Company entitled "The Laurentian Water & Power Company" will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the passing of an Act to amend its charter of incorporation in the following manner:—

- 1.—To change the name of the said Company to "The Laurentian Hydraulic Company."
- 2.—To increase its capital to \$500,000.
- 3.—For power to issue paid-up, common and preferential bonds under the conditions stated in the said Act, in payment of properties, rights and privileges which the said Company may acquire, and for other purposes.
- 4.—To obtain power to expropriate adjoining properties, and to acquire water-powers, by the said Company, to assist in its operations.
- 5.—To amend certain clauses in its charter in order to render it more effective.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Attorney for Petitioner.
Lachute, January 16 h, 1905.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John William Molson, Insurance Agent of the City and district of Montreal, Alfred Benjamin Cruickshank, Farmer and Yeoman, of the Parish of St. Hyppolite, district of Terrebonne, and Joseph Boisseau, clerk of Court, of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, will apply at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, to obtain an act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them, under the name of The Lake Abitibi Electric Railway Company, authorizing them to acquire, erect, build and operate within the limits of the County of Terrebonne, a system of Electric Railway connecting the town of St. Jerome with Lake Abitibi, through the parish of St. Jerome, and the place called Shawbridge, and the parish of St. Hyppolite, municipality of the Eastern Part of the Township of Abercrombie, and another line between the same terminal points, through the parishes of St. Jerome and Ste Sophie and the Village of New-Glasgow; with power to acquire, develop and work within said territory one or more water powers for the purpose of said Electric Railway, and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by these water powers, for lighting said municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes, with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Attorney for Applicants.
St. Jerome, January 21st, 1905.

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT ?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,
BROWNSBURG.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
La Sorte Que Vous Avez Toujours Achetee

Choice

Manufacture
Collection

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.



To Clear Out

Our Stock of Sleighs and Cutters that I have on hand, I am offering some good bargains. Now is your time to secure a good bargain.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for the McCormick Machinery and Implements. We have also on hand a few nice fur coats, robes, and rugs

H. A. BLAIR.



McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Look Out
For Bargains
Next Week.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

New Choice Stock

Of Choice Groceries, Candies, Fruits and Nuts, just received. They are good goods, and our prices will please you

Our Tinware Department is well stocked with all articles necessary for home comfort.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

Jilted-After All

I.

When the Hon. Fitzgerald Chalmers came down the long flight of steps from Government House, he felt the happiest man alive. He had put his fate to the test, and the result had been encouraging. Maisie would probably be his affianced wife in a few hours.

He hailed a passing hansom, and was driven to the "United," whistling gaily as he went. In the club smokeroom he found his friend, Lieutenant Hallam, alone, for which he was effusively thankful.

"What's put you in such good humor?" asked Hallam. "If you were accustomed to being hard-up, I should imagine you had come into some cash."

The Hon. Fitzgerald drew a chair to his friend's side nearer the fire, and lit a cigar.

"But," continued Hallam, "you're one of those lucky beggars, with all the tin, and most of the girls!"

"Well, I've got the best of them at last!" exclaimed Chalmers. "Truth be, old man—only keep it dark I tell you—I've proposed to Maisie Meshmore."

"And been accepted eh?" interrupted Hallam.

"No, not exactly; but I am confident I shall be. She nearly promised. Said she would like a few hours in which to think it over—woman-like, you know. But I haven't an atom of doubt. As a fact, the general is in my favor!"

The confidence he felt was plainly expressed in his features, and, as he finished speaking, he took the cigar from his mouth, and laughed merrily. Hallam shook him heartily by the hand.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed. "Seems a sure thing. My heartiest congratulations. You've tried hard enough goodness knows, for a long time! Eighteen months, I believe?"

The Hon. Fitzgerald nodded assent, and Hallam added:

"She's a bonnie woman, and you ought to be proud!"

"I am," agreed the other. "For I feel sure she will consent. She just wanted to have a talk with the general, and, since he has shown me his approval, I do not fear."

Could the Hon. Fitzgerald Chalmers have known what was passing at that moment in the interval between father and daughter, he would have been disagreeably surprised at the nature of the conversation. His proposal was being discussed, but from quite another, and more dramatic, standpoint to that which he imagined. Soon after he had left the house, Maisie went to her father in the library, and acquainted him with the offer of marriage which she had just received.

For some moments the pair stood facing each other without uttering a word, until Maisie, impatient at her father's silence, spoke again.

"Tell me, what can I do, father? Fitz has proposed to me, as I expected he would, seeing that I have accepted all his attentions. I thought at first it was to be just a flirtation; but he wants me to marry him—and marry him now!"

Maisie's eyes were red and wet with tears. General Lord Meshmore paced the room, torn between conflicting emotions. The cold, stern soldier—"Mudorous Meshmore," as he had been called in a famous war history—was now a weak man of nerves and fears. His only daughter clung to his arms as he went his short patrol.

"I cannot tell him the truth, father," said the young woman.

"Truth—of course not!" exclaimed the general, suddenly roused. "Of course not! You must accept him!"

"Father!"

"Yes, accept him!" he said sharply. "You have told me that you love him. I blundered, Maisie, when I made you marry Reginald. But now that he is dead, you must not spoil your life by denying a downright honest and good fellow. Accept him and be happy, dearie, as I know you will be with him!"

"Suppose Fitz should discover?" asked Maisie, her voice almost choking. "Or suppose Reginald is not dead? Oh, it is impossible—impossible! There is nothing for me but to live in wretchedness!"

"My dear Maisie, you really must look at things more reasonably. Nobody knows but you and I and your dear, dead mother of the man you married during our residence in India. There is not another soul in England who knows, or cares. He won you by fraud. I was deceived by all his pretensions to wealth and birth, and he proved to be nothing but a low-born rogue. He deserted you within three months, after he had got all he could out of me and you. I tell you he was killed in Africa. I saw his name in the list!"

"Are you sure—" began the distressed Maisie.

"Absolutely!" interrupted Lord Meshmore. "There are not a hundred, or a dozen, Lieutenant Reginald Maxtons in the Army. And if he was not, he couldn't come back to you again; he knows better. So your marriage cannot be discovered."

"It is a dreadful deceit to prac-

tice!" urged Maisie. "Yet, oh, I do love him!"

"There are white and black lies, child; so there are harmless and sinful deceptions," answered the general. "This secret is yours and mine alone. We will keep it so; and you will accept Fitzgerald. That deceit can do no harm, and will make you both happy. I want you to do it, dear. It is a greater sin to waste your beauty and mar your life by moping over the gloomy past. Why, there is a brilliant future before you, if you will only seize the opportunity!"

Maisie kissed her father on the lips and gave his arm a gentle pressure. "You do cheer my spirits, father," she said, with a pretty smile. "I feel now as though I must accept him!"

"That's right, dearie," responded her father. "I want to help you. The blunder which has brought all this trouble upon you is mine, and I am going to do what I can to repair the injury. So we will forget your scoundrel husband in your new happiness. Shall we?"

And thus it came about that Maisie consented to become the Hon. Fitzgerald Chalmers' wife.

II.

The marriage of Lord Meshmore's only daughter to the Hon. Fitzgerald Chalmers would be the most brilliant event of an exceptionally brilliant season. The young Under-Secretary was exceedingly popular inside the House and in society, while General Meshmore and his daughter, during his command of the Eastern Division, had surpassed all records for entertaining at Government House.

For weeks the papers had been noticing, at considerable length, the numerous features of the coming event. Not alone in society circles, but in the street the affair was a favorite topic of conversation. Every day brought fresh surprises in lovely presents, and the crowning honor was when there came a kindly personal letter from the King, intimating that his Majesty would be represented at the wedding.

And now, on the day before the wedding, the young couple had inspected with delight the long rows of costly gifts; and now, parting from each other for the last time, Fitzgerald held his prospective bride in his arms, and kissed her upturned face. She was somewhat pale, and trembled even as he spoke to her.

"To-morrow," he whispered, "and then, little woman, we shall have each other!"

"Yes, to-morrow, Fitz—only to-morrow; yet it seems such a long time!" she whispered. "Oh, I wish I had you mine now!"

What made her say that she could not tell; but the words brought a look of intense pain into her lover's face. He drew her more closely to his breast.

"Why, you have me already," he answered, with an effort of gaiety. "I am yours—all yours—now! What ever makes you so sad, sweetheart? I shall never leave you. No, no; I love you too dearly. And to-morrow my very own Maisie will be the queen of the smartest event of the year—and my wife!"

Maisie never revealed what had been in her heart when she uttered her fear, and Fitzgerald went to his chambers wondering greatly.

A shoal of telegrams of congratulations awaited him, a number of visiting-cards, and an unexpected visitor. He attended to the latter first.

The gentleman was seated comfortably in the reception-room when Fitzgerald entered. He gave the name of Lieutenant Reginald Maxton, and was smartly dressed.

"I have not the honor of your acquaintance," said the Hon. Fitzgerald genially, tendering his hand to the other.

"Nor I yours," put in Maxton promptly. "To tell the truth, I have only been back in England a few days."

"And your business with me now is—"

"Your wedding," Lieutenant Maxton interrupted; and the Hon. Fitzgerald gave a sharp look of surprise. The visitor continued: "I have seen it announced in the evening papers, and believe the event takes place to-morrow."

"I cannot see that this can concern a stranger," observed the Hon. Fitzgerald irritably. "I am pressed for time, so perhaps you will come to the point!"

Lieutenant Maxton stood before the fireplace, and puffed vigorously at a cigarette.

"I will," he replied cynically. "The fact is, you will be marrying my wife!"

"Your wife!" almost shrieked Fitzgerald. "You lying scoundrel, what do you mean?"

"The Hon. Maisie Meshmore is my wife," continued Maxton coldly. "Seemingly, our marriage has been kept a secret from you. She became Mrs. Maxton during General Meshmore's tenure of the Indian commandship. For certain reasons that marriage was kept a secret; but—and here he handed a thin roll of papers to Fitzgerald—"there are proofs!"

The young officer, half dazed, took the proffered roll, but did not open it. Instead, he gazed long and silently into the fire. His face was ashen pale.

"I left her," continued Maxton. "Why, is no matter of yours; but there were sufficient reasons. I am

not going to trouble her, but I thought I would warn you."

The Hon. Fitzgerald had become quite oblivious of his surroundings. He toyed with the tape around the roll, and, after some seconds, buried his face in his hands. The whole fabric of his love's dream had tumbled down about his ears. To-morrow—ah, what hopes he had built on that! To-morrow—

When he roused himself, with an effort, to regain control of his shattered nerves, his visitor had gone. He was alone with his misery.

On the following morning fashionable society were startled to read in the daily papers, set in the largest type, with bold headings, the bald announcement that "The marriage of the Hon. Maisie Meshmore, only daughter of General Lord Meshmore, to the Hon. Fitzgerald Chalmers, arranged to be celebrated to-day at St. George's, Hanover Square, will not take place. Great sympathy will be felt for the young lady, who is prostrated with grief. No reason is forthcoming for the abandonment of the marriage."—London Answers.

A WHALE HUNTER'S STORY

ADVENTURES AND PROFITS OF THE BUSINESS.

Facility With Which the Whale Uses His Monstrous Flukes.

Within the entire range of natural history there is nothing, in my opinion, which can give to the general student a more profound interest than the whale, and nothing in all the various pursuits of mankind possesses a more exciting and thrilling field of adventure than that of hunting the whale, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

My experiences as a whaler have been chiefly as an officer, and I have both made and lost a good deal of money sailing from New London and New Bedford.

If we can believe anything that is asserted by the wise average man of science, the whale would never make a fish stew, as it is in reality a quadruped. It is a warm blooded animal, and those appendages called fins or flippers are in reality its legs, its heart is like that of man and other mammals, having two cavities and doing double duty in the line of circulating blood. It is not the offspring of an egg, but is born alive. What are generally called the blowholes of the whale are really nothing but its nostrils. The whalebone of commerce comes from the jaw of the animal and is found only in the variety known as the Greenland or right whale.

While the whalebone whale has no teeth, those of the sperm whale are carried in the lower jaw; and as to the size which these creatures attain it may be stated that they have been known to measure 100 feet in length and to have weighed nearly 250 tons. We often hear the remark that something we see "is very like a whale," and yet there are several animals to which we may truthfully apply that remark, viz, the dolphin, porpoise, grampus, bottle nose manatee, sea elephant and narwhal, or sea unicorn. Nor will I stop to give all the particulars bearing upon the equipment of a whaling ship, but proceed at once with

SOME OF MY ADVENTURES.

And first in fancy, let us take a little run in the South Atlantic. We are in the vicinity of a great plain of seaweed, which is the favorite food of the right whale, and they are numerous in that vicinity. One of the crew has ascended to the "crow's nest," for you must understand that it is desirable to discover a whale or a school of them before we come near enough to see them from the deck.

The boats are ready, equipped with harpoons and lances and rope, the crews duly assigned, when lo! from the crow's nest comes the cry, there she blows! "Where away?"

"Abeam, to the leeward, sir." "How far off?" "Two miles, sir." "Let us know when the ship heads for her." "Ay ay, sir!" "Keep her off—hard up—the helm!" "Hard up it is, sir." "Steady! S-t-a-r-t!"

"There she blows! A large right whale with her calf, sir, heading right at us. Very large. There she blows! Now half a mile off and feeding, sir, and coming right toward us!" We lower away and are off. Now it is that you see the advantage of the drill we have practiced for many days.

Every movement must be quick and sure with no guessing or questioning what is best. There goes the great mother whale followed by her offspring, both of them moving slowly and not heeding the coming danger. The boat has reached her side a fearful flurry of excitement follows among the crew. One, two, and perhaps three lances are thrown, and away she goes coloring the ocean with her blood, dragging the rope with fearful rapidity, then stops, goes into what we call a flurry, or death agony, when she swims with her head out of the water, making a circuit of miles and lashing the sea into foam with her tail, and as she grows weaker and weaker slackens her pace, straightens herself out upon the water on her side and with her head invariably toward the east dies. If the wind is blowing the sea makes a clear breach over her as if she were a rock and this has sometimes deceived the mar-

iner. I remember one instance where a captain reported the discovery of a rock in the track to Europe and suggested that this had perhaps been the cause of many shipwrecks, when he had only been deceived by a dead whale.

It has frequently happened in my experience that a whale after being harpooned has turned in anger upon his pursuers and with his great flukes shattered their boat to pieces and

KILLED MANY MEN.

and I have also known a whale when angry to raise himself so far out of water as to look like a man on his feet, and then to let himself down with a crash upon the ill fated boat. And then the speed with which the whale can move is a continual wonder with all those who have hunted them. The quickness and facility with which they can use their monstrous flukes is only equalled by the coachman's whip. It was never my fate to be seriously injured by an angry whale, but they have frequently suggested very decided thoughts of eternity.

Once a fellow dragged me downward into the sea "full forty fathoms," judging by my feelings; and on another occasion I happened to be on the back of a big sperm whale when he made a start, and, holding on to the harpoon, I travelled for a short time in a circle at the rate of thirty miles an hour, when I thought it expedient to slide into the sea, and trust to being picked up by one of the boats forming the hunting party. And what will strike you as a fish story, but it is true, before I was rescued I actually went within an ace of swimming directly into the mouth of another whale which was strolling along the spot as if anxious to inquire about the general commotion going on.

The largest right whale I ever saw was captured off the coast of Kamchatka by one of my crews, and it was during the same year that I procured a full ship of 3,200 barrels of oil and 40,000 pounds of whalebone within the space of sixty days. When the monster just mentioned was killed the sea was very rough. After the boats had been lowered, it was necessary to move them with great care, lest an unlucky wave should carry us on top of the whale, and this actually happened, for when I called upon the harpooner to fasten he did so, when our boat was instantly thrown upward, and one man killed. Fortunately, before the boat filled, I had time to put a fatal lance into the whale, and we were rescued by another boat.

As I was getting in I saw near by the body of the killed man, in a standing position, a few feet below the surface of the water, when by diving I caught him by the ear, but a big wave came, causing me to lose my hold, and the body of our brave comrade went down out of sight in the blue waters. Into this whale we were obliged to send a succession of lances, and he spouted blood and disgorged food for six hours, having in that time lost what we estimated at a hundred barrels of blood alone. But I must tell you something more about this hero of Kamchatka. He was as long as our ship and she measured 120 feet; his greatest girth 75 feet, head 30 feet long, and

FLUKES 30 FEET BROAD.

His lips alone made thirty barrels of oil; throat and tongue the same amount, and the total yield of his blubber 240 barrels. The bone taken from the inside of his mouth weighed 2,800 pounds, and his market value, according to the prices of oil and bone then ruling, \$18,000.

And now, without going into all the particulars as to how we hunters of the sea do our work when preparing our game for preservation, I will give you a few facts which have come to my personal knowledge bearing upon the natural history of the whale. Here, for example, is a fact which I have not mentioned in any authentic books. On taking off the skin of a whale, you come to the blubber, which rests upon the flesh or muscle, and this I have found to be covered with a fine hair or fur, about an inch long; to this fur is attached a black pigment which answers the purpose and is used by the sailors as you would a common soap; but the significance of this fact is that in reality it makes the whale a fur-bearing animal.

And now about their numbers. I have sailed a thousand miles without seeing even the sign of a whale; and yet in the North Pacific I have on several occasions looked upon a thousand or more individuals of the sperm variety in one great school, covering the sea, apparently, to the horizon, and when tumbling and rolling and pitching and spouting they have presented a scene of grandeur and confusion which no pen could describe. In these schools there is always one fellow swimming in the centre who seems to be the leader of the host, and he is called by the sailors the Old Soldier. And I may also here mention the curious fact that when you strike a whale with the lance and he makes a demonstration with his tail the entire herd go through precisely the same motion, as if influenced by a kind of magnetism.

Nor should I omit an allusion to the almost human intelligence of the whale. I have known them to lie perfectly still long enough to let me get within reach of their flukes and then suddenly turn upon the boat and crush it with their capacious jaws; and thus have I seen them watch for and destroy a number of

boats and kill a number of men. All this is very unkind on the part of the kingly creatures of the ocean, but I have never been disposed to blame them for any of their savage eccentricities. Not only are they hunted and killed but they have a more terrible enemy that goes by the name of the "killer." This creature is serpent-like in appearance, armed with sharp teeth, and as the right whale often swims with his mouth open, the killer fastens himself on his tongue. When thus attacked the whale is greatly alarmed and utters

A BELLOWING SOUND

which may be heard a distance of ten miles, meanwhile lashing the sea into foam with his flukes. After the killer has eaten away the tongue, then, as a matter of course, the whale dies from starvation.

But again, to look upon a pair of whales when fighting with each other is a sight that can never be forgotten. I have seen an old fellow, after coming out of such a conflict, with his jawbones bent all out of place and with fearful gashes on his head and all along his body. When thus fighting—and the leaders of the various schools often come together—they roar, which resembles distant thunder, and the spray which often scatter into the air reminds one of the surf on a rocky shore.

And here comes in an incident which happened to me at New Zealand a great many years ago. I had killed a whale, and having stripped off the blubber cast off the carcass. The wind and tide landed it high and dry on the shore. A few weeks afterward, on visiting this spot, I found that a whole family of natives had eaten their way into the carcass and turned it into a habitation. This was anything but a "sweet home," and its inducements such as it was—pervaded the whole country for miles around.

SAHARA'S STRANGE CITY.

France's growing influence in the Sahara has just been illustrated in a remarkable manner. The inhabitants of the famous Town of Aruan sent their leading men to the French, voluntarily offering to place their town under the Government of France. They asked that officials be sent there to establish French rule.

The French had not been within many miles of the place. Only two white men had ever seen it. One of them was Major Laing, who passed through Aruan in 1820, and a day or two later was murdered near the town.

The other was the Austrian explorer, Lenz, who visited Aruan in 1880, and wrote the only description of it that we possess. His found that the sheik who ruled Aruan had in his possession the papers and other property of the murdered Major Laing, but would not part with them. There is little doubt that France will now secure the town, that the mystery of the last century of this daring explorer will be cleared up.

There is no other town in the Sahara like Aruan. It cannot be called an oasis, for it is in the midst of the wildest sand waste in the great desert, and scarcely a blade of grass grows there.

There is enough vegetation to feed a few sheep and camels, but the people seldom have any fodder to sell, and yet there is good reason why here for generations among the great sand dunes that tower around them.

From the flat roofs of the houses nothing can be seen but the pale yellow sand hills. It would be conceivable that human beings could live in such a place if we did not know that the town has an extraordinary large quantity of water.

Aruan occupied a depression in the desert, and though water is obtained only by digging very deep wells, it is in inexhaustible supply. The town is on the caravan route from Timbuctoo, and at Aruan a branch of the road leads to Algeria and the other to Morocco.

No caravan is so large that it cannot be supplied there with all the water it needs. It is the one commodity of the place. The inhabitants make their living by selling it.

There are two reasons why the people have not been able, even with boundless water resources, to create an island of verdure in the midst of the frightful sand waste. In the first place the water is drawn only from very deep wells, and the labor of raising it would make it impossible to cultivate any large area.

Then the sand is very deep and only in a few small acres can it be reached on which crops can be grown. Water will not make grass and olive trees grow where their roots would penetrate no kind of earth minute fragments of quartz.

So the supplies for the people of Aruan have always been brought from Timbuctoo, 120 miles to the south. Water pays for everything they possess excepting the clay with which their houses are built, and this they obtain when they dig the deep wells, for the excavations extend through the sand surface to clay beds.

The fact that the people would starve if Timbuctoo were not their granary doubtless explains the voluntary submission of this desert town to the French. Timbuctoo is not the capital of a large district in the French Western Soudan. The natives have water, but the only source of their food supply are in the hands of white men.

About the ...House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Baked Apple Pumpings.—Cut a port pie crust into five or six inch squares. In the centre of each place a pared and neatly cored apple, filling the space with sugar and cinnamon, if liked, also a clove. After setting the edges of the pastry with white of egg, fold it over the apple, pinch and tuck them to look well, and encase the apple completely. Bake from thirty to forty minutes, toward the last brushing the top with white of egg and dusting with a little sugar. Serve with hard sauce.

Inexpensive Fruit Cake.—Cream together half a cup of butter and one cup of brown sugar, moistening in the process with half a pint of strong coffee; add one cup of New Orleans molasses, a teaspoon of allspice, one of nutmeg and a teaspoon of powdered cinnamon, one well beaten egg and three cups of pastry flour, mixed with a heaping teaspoon of baking powder, and one cup of Imperial. Beat thoroughly for ten minutes and then stir in a quarter of a pound of shredded citron, half a pound of large seeded raisins, cut in two, and one pound of currants.

Press into a round cake pan lined with greased paper and bake three hours of an hour in a slow oven while still warm.

New England Bannocks.—Scald one heaping tablespoon of meal by stirring in two cups of boiling water, add four tablespoons of flour, a teaspoon of salt, one-fourth of a spoon of baking soda, two well beaten eggs and sufficient cold milk to form a thick batter. Beat for five minutes after the last ingredient is added and drop by the spoonful into fat, frying the bannocks to a golden brown. Serve accompanied by maple sugar.

Roast (From the Vegetarian).—Soak two cups of lentils over night. In the morning add two or three slices of onion and several of celery. When tender pass through a colander. Add one cup tomato, cooked and strained, one of whole wheat flour, two well beaten eggs, and place in a buttered pan. Bake with melted butter and bake from twenty to thirty minutes.

Stale sponge cake.—Stale sponge cake, made with a cake of soda, can be made good again by a nice brown. Dip each slice in a bowl of boiling water, drawing this off on the side of the vessel; lay on a hot dish and brush thickly with strawberry jam, jelly, or other delicate condiment. Fill them neatly and send to the table hot, with cream to pour over.

Cakes.—One cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one cup of cream, four cups of flour, or just enough to stiffen into a thin paste. Add a teaspoonful of fennel or caraway seed. One tablespoonful soda, mixed in boiling water. Roll out and cut into shapes.

Berry Bavarian Cream.—Softening a package of gelatin with half a cup of raspberry juice; pour over hot water; add the juice of half a lemon, a cupful of

raspberry juice, and half a cup of sugar, stir over ice water, and when it begins to "set" fold in a cupful and a half of double cream beaten solid. Pour into a mold. When cold serve surrounded with the froth from whipped cream.

Batter for Pineapple Fritters.—Beat one egg without separating the white and yolk. Add half a cup of flour and one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt, and beat with a spoon until perfectly smooth. Then beat in one-fourth of a cup of milk.

Cream of Pumpkin Soup.—This is a novelty even to many old cooks but is quite worth adding to the list of fall soups. Cut a nice ripe small pumpkin in pieces enough to fill a quart measure. Put in a saucepan with a pint of cold water and season with half a teaspoonful each of salt and pepper, a teaspoonful of sugar, and a few sprigs of parsley or sweet marjoram. Cover the saucepan and simmer gently for an hour and a half, stirring frequently. Strain through a colander to get out the skin, then through a finer sieve. Put the puree back in the pan, sprinkle over it a heaping teaspoonful of flour, mix thoroughly; then pour over it, stirring all the time, one quart of hot milk. Add a tablespoonful of butter, and simmer fifteen minutes. Then add half a pint of rich cream and a teaspoonful of fine cut parsley; heat, but do not boil, and serve with toasted crackers.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Damp spots on morocco leather should be rubbed with methylated spirit. Two or three applications may be necessary.

To clean a Wall-paper.—Take a very dry crust of bread with about an inch of crumb on it, and rub the soiled patch lightly till the stain disappears.

To Cure Sore Throats.—Put a teaspoonful of powdered borax into one tablespoonful of honey. Dissolve over heat. When cool, apply it repeatedly with a camel's hair brush to the throat and roof of the mouth. This will soon effect a cure and allow the patient to swallow comfortably.

Dripping, if carefully clarified with boiling water, and melted into a firm cake, makes as good pastry for pies and tarts as butter.

To remove the smell of onions from the breath eat parsley and vinegar; from the hands, rub an outside piece of celery on them.

Breadcrumbs for frying.—Let these always be baked in the oven without being allowed to take color. By this method the fish or meat, etc., will be much crispier.

To avoid dust marks behind pictures, place two small pieces of cork at the bottom of the picture frame. This prevents the accumulation of dust and the consequent dirty unsightly marks.

The disagreeable taste of new wood in buckets and vessels may be eradicated thus: Fill with a solution of hot soda water and let it remain till cold, then rinse in clear water.

To Blanch Almonds.—Place in a cup, pour boiling water over them; this will swell the skins and allow them to be quickly drawn off. Throw the almonds into cold water and wipe dry with a cloth.

To Clean Spectacle Glasses.—Give them an occasional rub with a clean cloth moistened with methylated spirit. Then polish with a chamois leather, the spirit having removed all grease.

To Make Fried Bacon more Digestible.—Take a good sized apple and cut it in slices with the peel on and fry till brown in the bacon fat. Serve highly seasoned with pepper and salt and you will have a delicious dish.

Linseed Tea.—Pour two quarts of boiling water on one ounce of whole linseed and twelve drachms of sliced liquorice root. Add a few slices of lemon. Let this stand in a covered jar for six hours, then strain for use and sweeten to taste.

To Prevent Black Stockings Turning Green When Washed.—Turn the stockings inside out and wash in lather; do not rub the soap on the stockings. Rinse in tepid water to which a little vinegar is added. Dry in the shade, and pull gently into shape.

Do not wash a Frying-pan often, for as a rule the following method of cleaning it is very effectual: Place the pan on the fire for a few minutes to melt any fat left in it, and whilst this is hot, rub the inside of the pan with clean, soft paper until it is quite clean. The paper should be screwed up and used vigorously. Treated like this, frying-pans will never burn till they are worn very thin.

FIVE PIES.

Chocolate Pie.—One coffee-cup milk, two tablespoons grated chocolate, three-fourths cup sugar, yolks of three eggs. Heat chocolate and milk together, add the sugar and yolks together, beaten to cream. Flavor with essence vanilla. Bake with under crust. Spread meringue of the whites over the top.

Custard Pie.—One pint of milk, three eggs, a little salt, three tablespoons of sugar. Flavor with essence vanilla or nutmeg and essence of lemon. If the milk is scalded it will require but two eggs to a pint.

Cream Pie.—One pint of milk scalded; two tablespoons of corn starch, three tablespoons of sugar, yolks of two eggs. Wet the starch

with a little cold milk, beat the eggs and sugar until light, and stir the whole into the scalding milk. Flavor with essence of lemon or vanilla, and set aside to cool. Line a plate with pie crust and bake, fill it with cream, and cover it with frosting made of the whites of egg, beaten dry, with two tablespoons of sugar. Bake a delicate brown.

Current Pie.—Stew and mash one pint green currants until all are burst, using as little water as will keep them from burning. Add sugar to make it very sweet, and one soda cracker rolled fine. Bake between two crusts. Ripe currants may be used without stewing.

Cocoanut Pie.—One quart milk, five eggs, and one grated cocoanut; beat the sugar and eggs together, and stir into the milk when hot, then add the cocoanut and spice to taste. Bake with a bottom crust twenty minutes.

THE PRIZE IS CANADA

AMERICANS' AIM IN SEEKING RECIPROCITY.

Their Offer Comes Too Late to Defeat Mr. Chamberlain's Plans.

Writing in Industrial Canada Mr. Watson Griffin comments as follows on the Reciprocity agitation in the United States: According to the Boston Herald the greatest game to be played in international politics in the near future is to be with a football called "reciprocity," and "as goes the battle so rises or sets the star of a great consolidated British Empire." "The indications are that the awakening of American statesmen has come," continues the Herald. "The contest draws on, and the great prize is Canada—nominally commercial Canada, but actually the political Dominion."

In other words, the Boston Herald believes that if the agitation for a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States is successful, the British Empire will go to pieces and Canada will fall as a rich prize to Uncle Sam.

Canada would, indeed, be a great prize, and the people of the United States are just beginning to realize the value of it. Fortunately, the statesmen of the United States are not the only ones who have awakened to the value of Canada. British statesmen are beginning to appreciate the possibilities of the Dominion, and best of all our own statesmen now know how to value this great heritage. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has well said that Canada is to be the country of the twentieth century. It is not conceivable that the Premier who holds such a high view of Canada's future will consent to any arrangement by which the Dominion will become the prize of the Republic. It is true that Sir Wilfrid Laurier once favored reciprocity with the United States, but he said several years ago in the Canadian House of Commons: "Canadians no longer desire reciprocity." Those were true words as regards the great majority of the Canadian people at that time, and they are even truer to-day than they were then.

The change of sentiment is due to the fact that they now appreciate the possibilities of Canada as they never did before. They agree with Sir Wilfrid in thinking that Canada is to be the country of the twentieth century, and they have no desire to surrender it to the United States. They believe that Canadians should have all the advantages to be derived from the opening up of this grand country, and if the people of the adjoining Republic—the country of the nineteenth century—want to share the profits of the wonderful development which is about to take place, they must move across the border into the country of the twentieth century.

TO KILL IMPERIAL RECIPROCITY.

It is probable that the reciprocity agitation in the United States would be confined almost entirely to a few cities not far from the Canadian border, such as Boston, Buffalo, Detroit, St. Paul and Minneapolis, but for the fear that Mr. Chamberlain's proposals for mutual Imperial tariff preferences may be adopted. This fear has caused a rapid development of reciprocity sentiment in the United States. If the United States Congress agrees to reciprocity with Canada, it will be chiefly for the purpose of killing Imperial reciprocity. Once killed, that great Imperial project can never be revived, and the United States will then be in a position to withdraw any concessions it may have made to Canada for the purpose of defeating Mr. Chamberlain's plans.

RAILWAYS AND RECIPROCITY.

Queer things sometimes get into the stock market reports of the newspapers, but perhaps the most absurd statement that has yet appeared was one copied by a number of Canadian newspapers to the effect that a reciprocity treaty between Canada and the United States would cause a rise in Canadian Pacific Railway stock. To any thinking man it must be evident that a reciprocal arrangement with the United States that would cause trade to flow north and south instead of east and west must prove disastrous alike to the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern railways. The greater the business between the eastern and western Provinces the better it

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"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea is Rich, Delicious and is absolutely Pure. Sold only in sealed lead packets. Black, Mixed or Natural GREEN. By all grocers. Received the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis.

will be for the Canadian transcontinental railways. On the other hand, any increase in business between Canada and the United States means extra traffic for United States railways. A reciprocity treaty that would enable the big industrial centres of the United States to supply Canadians with manufactured goods and drive Canadian manufacturers out of business, would ruin the great Canadian railways. When the factories which supply the Canadian people with goods are in Canada, Canadian railways must carry the raw materials as well as the finished products. They must carry provisions, clothing, and furniture to the workmen. To take an extreme case to show the value of Canadian factories to the great railways, suppose that all the factories in Toronto, Hamilton and Ottawa, with the workmen employed in them, were suddenly transferred to the City of Buffalo, what an immense falling off there would be in Canadian railway business, although Buffalo is just on the other side of the border. Suppose that all the factories in all the cities, towns and villages of Canada were transferred to towns and cities of the United States, the railways of Canada would be obliged to disburse three-fourths of their employees, for every branch of their business would decline in an extraordinary way. Of course a reciprocity treaty would not close up every Canadian factory, but it would close up many of them, and every factory closed would be a direct loss to the railways. On the other hand, every new factory established in Canada, and every extension of an old one, increases the business of Canadian railways.

A MOTHER'S PRECAUTION.

There is no telling when a medicine may be needed in homes where there are young children, and the failure to have a reliable medicine at hand may mean much suffering, and, perhaps, the loss of a priceless life. Every mother should always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. This medicine acts promptly and speedily, cures such ills as stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, simple fevers, colds, worms and other little ills. And the mother has a guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. One wise mother, Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Fourchu, N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a blessing to children. I am not satisfied without a box in the house at all times." If your dealer does not keep these Tablets in stock send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and you will get a box by mail post paid.

Is Your Liver to Blame?

Here Are the Symptoms Which Tell of a Congested Liver, and Indicate the Need of DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

The tongue is coated, the appetite is impaired, digestion is deranged, the bowels are constipated, and there are feelings of fullness and soreness about the liver.

You may have headache and dizziness, pains in the limbs, feverishness, yellowness of the eye and skin, depression of spirits, and irritability of temper.

So great is the influence of the liver on the other organs of the body, that once it is deranged, the whole system seems to be upset.

There are no means by which you can so quickly and certainly obtain relief from torpid, sluggish liver action as by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

One pill at bedtime, and the result is a thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems, and new vigor and regularity for liver, kidneys and bowels.

No family medicine has been more extensively used in Canada than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and none has such a reputation for reliability and certainty of action.

Enliven the action of the liver by

SNAIL'S INTELLIGENCE.

Gave Proof of it by Coming Negatively to Meals.

The harmless slug is generally credited with no greater intelligence than the power to crawl aimlessly about, leaving a slimy track behind it. In a letter to the London Times, however, Dr. Horace Dobell, writing from Parkstone Heights, Dorset, gives remarkable proof of its possession of an excellent memory and a considerable amount of reasoning power.

One morning I observed the silver trail of a slug or snail round about the spot where the crumbs had been. Even the smallest crumbs had been cleared up.

"But what especially struck me was that the trail came straight up to the crumbs. There was no sign of wandering about in search of them, but an evidence of knowledge of the exact place at which to find them."

"I watched the window after this, and found that just before dark a large brown slug came straight up to the spot and ate the remaining crumbs."

"For two more nights it came again and ate the crumbs as before, being accompanied on the second night by a small brown slug about half its size."

"I then washed out the trail that it should not be guided by it, but the slug continued to come on fine nights. Except on wet nights, when it did not appear at all, it came straight over the edge of the sill opposite the crumbs, and continued to come every few nights throughout July and August."

"One night I put out some grains of rice, but the slug left them untouched."

"The interesting question for scientists," adds Dr. Dobell, "is, How did the slug find the crumbs in the first instance, and how did it know the exact time at which to climb up for them?"

LABELLED OLD MAIDS.

In some parts of Siam a girl who reaches a certain age without marrying is labelled, and placed in a privileged class under the special care of the King, who binds himself to find a husband for them all. His method is delightfully simple. A prisoner in any one of the Siamese galleys may gain his pardon and release by marrying one of the ineligible class. Whether he is already married is not of great consequence for in Siam a man is not restricted to one wife.

Glass bricks are coming into use, and it is said that this material will soon be used for making statues, as it resists the corroding effect of the weather much better than marble or granite.

A little boy was asked his name, and answered, "Well, they call me Jimmie, for short, but my maiden name is James."

DOES THE BABY THRIVE?

not, something must
wrong with its food. If
mother's milk doesn't
fish it, she needs Scott's
Emulsion. It supplies the
elements of fat required for
baby. If baby is not
thrived by its artificial
then it requires

Scott's
Emulsion

If a teaspoonful three
or four times a day in its
food will bring the desired
effect upon babies
children.

BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1905.

NO. 7

FARMERS



FEED direct from the manufacturer. Moulie, Shorts & Bran always ways on hand. Bran at \$18.00 per ton.

Walsh's Flour is Good Flour.

We are selling it at wholesale prices this month. Prices that your dealer has to pay for it, then he has to take his profits out of your pocket.

H. WALSH.
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

WANTED.—At once, a smart energetic youth to learn the bread and cake business. Apply to

JNO. HOPE.

Three Men's Coon, two brown Wombat, one spotted Wombat Fur coats, reduced in prices at

W. BANFORD.

The quality of Walsh's flour is unequalled for whiteness, granulation of strength, by any mill in Canada. See adv.

Ladies Cloth Jackets reduced to 25 p.c. straight. We don't want to carry one over, if off price at

W. BANFORD.

Go to Campbell's for Flour, Feed, and International Stock Food.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co

Reduced prices.—For February on our already low-priced guaranteed Cresscut Saw. Don't miss this chance to secure one at

T McQUAT & SON.

Having purchased a job lot of different lines of enamel and tinware, we are offering them at greatly reduced prices, being about half the original cost. Don't delay in calling to secure these bargains, as they will not last long at the price.

R. McARTHUR.

Carpenter Bros. are selling their complete stock of boys clothing at 25 p.c. discount. Don't lose this opportunity of getting the boys a good suit cheap.

CARPENTER BROS.

Men's slaters and overcoats, one line each reduced to \$5.00 to clear out

W. BANFORD.

February Bargains.—In Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Sleigh Bells, all kinds of Steel Traps etc. These goods must be cleared out to make room for Spring Hardware at

T. McQUAT & SON.

\$18.00 fur coat reduced to \$12.00, only one left.

W. BANFORD.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS.
We offer 150 tons of feed consisting of Bran, Shorts, Cornmeal, Ground Oats etc.

J. D. CAMPBELL.

It's a cold country. Fur coats are a necessity. As we sell them, nearly every one can have one. Men's and Women's Come and see them at

W. BANFORD

BONHOMME.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

A limited quantity yet for sale. Call and secure your contract for delivery of ice through the summer at J. B. Bonhomme's.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. McNee of Hawkesbury is visiting friends in town.

Mr. W. H. Garretsee left on Friday last for Concession, Ont.

Miss Titman of Montreal, spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Jessie McIntyre of Stonefield, spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. R. Parker of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell on Sunday.

Miss Ethel P. Mackie spent Sunday in town the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mackie.

Rev. Mr. Bowman of Ste. Therese, was the guest of Mr. John Hay on Tuesday.

Mr. S. H. Carpenter of Montreal, is the guest of his sons Messrs. Carpenter Bros.

Mr. McGillivray of Ottawa, spent Sunday in town, the guest of Mr. A. A. McQuat.

Mrs. J. R. McQuat was the hostess at a Ladies' Euchre Party, Thursday afternoon.

Miss Ida Gegan of Montreal, is home on a short visit to her parents and friends.

Miss Jessie Walker has returned from Montreal after spending a few weeks with friends.

Miss Amy Murdoch of Brownsburg, is spending a few days in town visiting her many friends.

Mr. Geo. W. Little of Montreal, is in town in the interests of the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Miss Laura McGibbon who has been visiting her parents since New Year's left for Toronto on Saturday.

Mr. G. J. Walker left yesterday for Quebec to attend a meeting of the Protestant Board of Public Instruction.

Mr. Alex Bradford has purchased the rear lot of Mr. Jno. Hay's property on the corner of Main St. & Barron Avenue.

Mr. S. M. Derbyshire of Calumet, has sold his dwelling to Levi Kert, and intends leaving for Manitoba in the near future.

A number of young people from Brownsburg visited the skating rink Saturday evening last.

Mr. Baptiste Belair, for several seasons fireman in McGibbon's mill, died on Thursday night.

Subject in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning—"The death of Christ and its bearing on our salvation," by the pastor.

Mr. E. C. Whinfield has purchased the store and post office from Mrs. Hambley of Calumet for \$1,600 where he intends residing shortly.

Mr. W. M. Walker of Huntingdon, Que., and Mr. W. Anderson of Winnipeg, Man., spent a few days in town the guest of Mr. G. J. Walker.

Dr. J. B. Menzies has purchased from Mr. Charters of Montreal, the property adjoining his own recently occupied as the West End Post-office.

Mr. Geo. A. Campbell has sold the saw mill which he has lately erected at Holland's Mills, Que., at a good figure and will shortly be again in our midst.

The horse and sleigh of the Rev. Mr. Thomas were stolen from the door of church in Brownsburg on Thursday evening. Although traced as far as Carillon, the thief has not been caught.

The dwelling of Mr. A. B. Pilon Crown Land agent of Arundel, was destroyed by fire on Monday night of this week. The house was completely destroyed, but most of the furniture was saved. The house was valued at \$3,000 and was insured.

The Literary Society had the pleasure of listening to a delightful address from the Rev. Dr. Patterson on "Wordsworth." Mrs. T. Christie and Miss McGibbon sang songs, and Mr. Murphy gave a capital reading. Mr. Gall's three sons also enlivened the meeting with orchestral music.

The Methodist Church announces two forthcoming Lectures for the interest of people studying the far East. The Rev. E. Crummy, late of the University of Japan, is to speak on the Real inner life of Japan, and another gentleman who has been studying Chinese awakening for a year past, is to give by lantern and lecture the result of his observations, on Tues. ay, Feb. 28th, and Tuesday, March 7th, at 8 p.m. Admission to either lecture, 15cts.

Those who took in the hockey match between the "Never Wins," and the "Always Loses" on Friday last were treated to a whole lot of fun, and when the teams meet for their final struggle of supremacy on Wednesday evening next (which as yet belong to the doubles) one may look for a large crowd and an excitable time. The Rev. H. Charters refereed the match and had his own troubles. The married men had the satisfaction of downing their opponents by the score of 4-2 and after the game they still further competed round the oyster tables at which honors were even. Those who lined up were.

The Tea-meeting in the Presbyterian Church last Tuesday evening was a most successful one. At half past six supper commenced. Three long tables seating about one hundred and twenty persons, were filled five times before the wants of the immense crowd were supplied. The abundance of provision was sufficient to indicate the most hearty co-operation of the families of the congregation. The ladies young and old heartily gave their services, assisted by the gentlemen in waiting on the tables. We like to see the Christian Spirit manifesting itself in a readiness to take the place of serving. Nothing is more repulsive in the Christian Church than the Spirit which poses with a gloved superiority or an "I am better than thou" air. When humble Service should be the watchword of the hour. It was refreshing to hear one remark who had waited on the tables during the whole evening, "I just enjoy it." This we think expresses the spirit of the many hearty workers. Nine o'clock was reached and still the tables were occupied, and still the provisions seemed abundant. At a quarter past nine the programme was commenced. Prayer was offered by Rev. M. Styan. This was followed by a well rendered anthem by the choir. Our Brownsburg friends held well in the programme. A recitation by Mr. Crompton was received heartily. A quartette by Messrs. Temple, McDonald, Thompson, caught a warm spot in the audience, and were called back. Mr. Kenton gave some pieces on his splendid gramophone making a pleasing variation in the program. A solo by Mrs. D. Lapointe was well rendered and much appreciated. Notwithstanding the fact that she felt her voice unpaired with a cold. Rev. H. Charters gave a solo in good form. Several recitations by Mr. John given in his usual inimitable style met with hearty acceptance. A duet was given by Mr. McGibbon and Rev. Mr. McLaren accompanied by Miss Alice Rogers. Wrought attention was given to a charmingly rendered recitation by Rev. Mrs. Thomas. Rev. Thomas and Styan greeted the audience for a few minutes in some pointed and pleasing remarks. The speech of the evening was given by the Rev. Mr. Bowman of Ste. Therese. Mr. Bowman is a man of very pleasing address. Versatility and wit together with keen perception of the real, mark him as a man well able to instruct and to lead. Several other items on the programme, to be contributed by our Brownsburg friends were cancelled on account of the lateness of the hour. This concluded one of the most successful of tea-meetings. The proceeds with the addition of Wednesday evening's receipts, amounted to \$180., clear of all expenses.

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

JANUARY & FEBRUARY SALES.

Ladies' Silk Waists, black and colored, all sizes at unusual value.

Ladies' Flannel and Cloth Waists to suit everyone.

Fancy Collars, Gloves and Ribbons Immense Sale going on.

Underwear Special, Special Black Sateen Underwear at bargains.

H. E. BURWASH.

Eyes Examined Free



.. BY THE MOST..

Up-TO-Date METHODS.

Spectacles prescribed only when necessary.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

Graduate of the Optical Institute of Canada,
LACHUTE.

Suitable Presents
For Gentlemen

The Largest Stock of Up-to-Date Gent's Furnishings Ever shown In Lachute.

All New And Nobby Goods.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

A HINT
TO THE WISE.

GO TO
CARPENTER BROS.
FOR BARGAINS.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
The Kind You Have Always Bought

About theHouse

VARIOUS SALADS.

Egg and Lettuce Salad.—Boil six eggs for fifteen minutes, then throw them into cold water and allow them to remain there until cold. Remove the shells and cut each egg into four pieces. Place crisp lettuce leaves on a large platter, lay a piece of egg on each leaf, sprinkle lightly with salt and pour mayonnaise over all.

Cottage Cheese Salad.—Begin by making your mayonnaise and arrange your lettuce leaves on a large flat dish. Break with the bowl of a spoon the cheese into small crumbs, and when this is done moisten it gradually with the mayonnaise dressing—rubbing and blending it all together into a creamy mass. When the cheese has reached this state drop a tablespoonful of it upon each lettuce leaf. Set the dish long enough upon the ice to chill the contents thoroughly and serve.

Sweetened Salad.—As soon as the sweet peas are brought home plunge them into scalding water slightly salted and allow them to remain there for ten minutes; then lay in iced water to whiten them. When entirely cold cook them for fifteen minutes in salted boiling water, wipe them dry and lay them on the ice until they are cold and crisp, when they may be cut with a sharp knife into slices. Line your salad bowl with lettuce leaves, lay the sliced sweetpeas upon these and cover thickly with mayonnaise dressing.

Tomato Salad with Whipped Cream.—Prepare the tomatoes as directed in the first recipe; arrange in halves upon lettuce leaves, sprinkle lightly with salt and lay a spoonful of whipped cream upon each. This will be found delicious.

Tomato and Lettuce Salad.—Do not remove the skin from your tomatoes by scalding, but by carefully peeling them. Then cut into halves. Arrange on a cold dish the crispest lettuce leaves, lay half a tomato on each and scatter finely crushed ice over all. Fill a pretty glass bowl with mayonnaise, and in serving the salad pour a liberal dollop of dressing over each piece of tomato.

Sardine Salad.—One box of sardines, two bunches of celery, mayonnaise. Drain the oil from the sardines by laying each fish on soft tissue paper, turning the sardine first on one side, then on the other, until the grease is absorbed by the paper. Separate and wash the celery, using only the finest, wildest stalks. Cut each piece into inch lengths season with pepper, salt and vinegar. Pile these pieces into a small pyramid upon a glass platter and lay the sardines around the base of the mound. Pour over all a thick mayonnaise.

Cucumber Salad.—Peel and slice the cucumbers and lay them in iced water for an hour. Drain dry, slice a small onion and mix with the cucumbers. Lay all in a very cold dish and pour over them a dressing made of three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, two of salad oil, a teaspoonful of sugar and a little pepper and salt. Eat at once.

A Handsome Supper Salad.—One cup of Malaga grapes, three bananas, three oranges, one cup of English walnut kernels, one bunch of celery, one head of lettuce, mayonnaise dressing. This salad must be prepared by the housekeeper herself, as it is such a dainty dish that a hiring would be apt to slight it and make a failure of what might be otherwise a temptation to the most fastidious gourmet. The only tedious part of the operation is skinning the grapes. This done, set them aside in a cold place while you make ready the other ingredients. Peel the oranges, remove the white inner skin, separate the fruit into lobes, each of which cut in half, and remove the seeds. Peel and slice the bananas, cut each nut kernel in half, and cut the celery into half-inch pieces. Line a salad bowl with lettuce. Mix carefully together the grapes, nuts, oranges, bananas and celery; heap them in the centre of the bowl and pour the mayonnaise over them.

SOME Dainty Dishes.

Orange Sauce.—To serve with batter pudding: Rub four ounces of loaf sugar on the rinds of two oranges, add the strained juice and half a pint of water. Boil all very fast for a few minutes and strain into a sauce-boat.

A Rump Steak.—Should be cut one inch and a half thick, trimmed into shape, and then be beaten with a rolling pin to make it tender. Broil it if possible, and when not, cook in a hot, dry frying pan, turning it constantly and slipping a knife under.

Coffee Jelly.—Is very fashionable and easily made as follows: Soak half an ounce of gelatine in a gill of cold water, add to it three gills of strong hot coffee and two ounces of sugar. Stir till all is dissolved, then strain into a border mould. Serve when cold with a little whipped cream.

Beetroot Salad made as follows is also a popular. Take two medium-sized beets, boil in salted water and peel. Cut into half-inch cubes. Mix with equal quantities of celery and some shredded red cabbage. Pour over mayonnaise or French salad dressing. Scatter chopped parsley over and serve.

For a Plain Seed Cake.—Rub four ounces of clarified dripping into three-quarters of a pound of flour, add half an ounce of caraway seeds, four ounces of sugar, and one egg beaten in quarter of a pint of milk. Beat all together very thoroughly, place in a greased tin, and bake for an hour in a steady oven.

Cheese and Rice.—Take some boiled rice and with it make a fyer in a pie-dish. Into a sauce-pan put one gill of milk, half an ounce of butter, dredge in a little flour. Season with salt and cayenne. Stir till all boils up. Pour this over the rice, scatter grated cheese on the top and brown in the oven for twenty minutes. Serve very hot.

Sultana Dumplings. Rub six ounces of finely chopped suet into three-quarters of a pound of flour and four ounces of bread-crumbs; add some salt and a half pound of sultanas. Bind with an egg beaten up in milk till the whole is a slack paste. Divide into dumplings, tie in cloths, drop into boiling water, and cook at a steady gallop for half an hour.

Plain Sweet Omelet.—Beat three eggs thoroughly, add to them one ounce of butter cut into small pieces, and one ounce of sifted sugar. Stir all together. Put one ounce of butter into a clean omelet pan, when it fritters pour in the mixture and stir until it begins to set. Then turn the edges over till the omelet is an oval shape, brown with a hot shovel, and sift sugar over.

Lemon Cheesecake filling should be made as follows, and if put into pots and tied down it will keep for months: Take one pound of sugar and a quarter of a pound of butter, and put into a pan to melt. Squeeze the juice of two lemons, and strain into the pan; add the grated rinds, then the yolks of five fresh eggs. Stir all the time till the mixture cooks and thickens.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When ironing stand your iron on an anvil brick and see how much longer it will remain hot than when put on an ordinary stand.

To remove white-wash spots from floors or furniture slightly moisten a tannin with paraffin, and apply to the spots. This will erase the white-wash, and does not injure the most delicate paint.

Silver is often polished too much. Try washing it in warm water and soda, using a little soda, and rub with a soft cloth till dry. Too much plate powder is used by inexperienced people, and the result on the silver is bad.

Water pot plants by immersing the pots, right over the top, in tepid water a quarter of an hour once a week or oftener if the room is kept very hot. Water standing always in the saucers does more harm than good.

Fifty brasses may be made to look like raw by pouring strong ammonia on it, rubbing with a soft brush, and rinsing it in clear water.

To Clean Fur Skins and Rugs.—Take equal parts of flour and powdered salt, which should be well heated in an oven, and thoroughly rub the fur. It should afterwards be well shaken to get rid of flour and salt.

To destroy blackbeetles in the kitchen we know of nothing so good as borax. Scatter this freely at night in corners by the stove, and keep it on the shelves of cupboards: In the morning you will sweep up many of your black enemies.

Take grease out of leather by applying white of egg to the spot and dry it in the sun. Repeat the appli-

cation until the stain is removed. Black marks on tan leather can be removed by applying methylated spirit on a flannel.

Ink can be removed from paper if the stain is not too old, as follows: Take a teaspoonful of chlorinated lime and add just enough water to cover it; take a soft cloth, moisten it with the mixture and pat (do not rub) the stain gently and it will disappear.

To avert chapped hands take common starch, and grind it with a knife until it is reduced to the smoothest powder. Put it into a tin box, so as to have it always at hand for use. After washing and drying the hands, rub a pinch of starch over them, covering the whole surface.

To soften a Mackintosh coat which is almost perfectly hard, proceed as follows. Dissolve a handful of best grey lime in half a pail of water, and with this solution wipe the coats at the hardened parts. The process should be repeated after an interval of four hours.

Imitation frosted glass can be produced inexpensively as follows:—Moisten Epsom salts with weak gum and apply to the glass with a rag. When you require the same appearance, and the atmosphere is damp and steamy, moisten putty thoroughly with linseed oil and paint the panes of glass over with it.

DANGEROUS COLDS.

Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption.—Often Follow a Neglected Cold—Avert the Danger by Keeping the Blood Pure and Warm.

Heavy colds strain the lungs, weaken the chest, banish the appetite, cause melancholy. Pale weak people, whose hands and feet are chilled for want of rich, red blood, always catch cold. Their lungs are soft—the heart cannot send out blood enough to make them sound and strong. Then comes the cold and cough, racking the frame and tearing the lungs. The cold may turn into pneumonia, or bronchitis—a lingering illness or a swifter death. All weak people should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The rich, red blood they make strengthens the heart, and it sends this warm, healing blood to the lungs, and once again the patient is a strong-lunged, warm-blooded man or woman. Mrs. Jane A. Kennedy, Douglastown, Que., bears the strongest testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. She says: "My sister, a delicate girl, took a severe cold when about seventeen years old. We tried many medicines for her, but she appeared to be constantly growing worse, and we feared she was going into consumption. Often after she had a bad night with a racking cough, I would get up to see if she had spit any blood. At this stage a friend strongly urged me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a month from the time she began to take the pills she had almost recovered her usual health. Under a further use of the pills she is now well and strong, and I can recommend the pills with confidence to every weak person."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for all blood and nerve troubles, such as anaemia, debility, lung complaints, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The second largest ranch in the world is in Texas, and is owned by Mrs. Adair. It extends to a million acres and produces a revenue of over \$250,000 a year.

Str. Ernest Cassel has what is practically a private orchestra, which, for some months in the year, follows him from Newmarket to London, and even to Switzerland. The conductor is permanently retained, and the musicians are engaged for a long season.

Kubelik, the violinist, pays \$1,500 annually as insurance on his bow hand alone, so that if it were at any time injured so as to prevent him from fulfilling an engagement he would receive \$10,000 as compensation. If his hand were totally disabled so that he could never play again he would get \$50,000, which would enable him to live in comfort apart from all the money he has already saved.

The appointment of Mr. Robert Nathan, of the Indian Civil Service, to be private secretary to Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, is one of more than usual interest, and he is the first Jew to obtain such a position in the service. He is a brother of Sir Matthew Nathan, recently appointed Governor of Hong-Kong, who, if Zionist aspirations in East Africa come to fruition, will most probably be the first Governor of the autonomous Jewish colony there.

The late Mr. C. H. Greenwood, so many years Recorder of Liverpool, had amongst his most cherished possessions a specimen of "sample"

A POSITIVE LUXURY

not a mere drink.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea is Pure, Delicious and wholesome. Sold only in sealed lead packets. Black, Mixed or Natural GREEN. By all grocers. Received the highest award and gold medal at St. Louis.

work in which is sewn in large letters a passage from the speech of Portia to Shylock, beginning "The quality of mercy is not strained." It was worked and sent to him by one of his short-sentence prisoners in token of his profound gratitude for the moral as well as material advantage which he owed to the humanitarian sentiment of his judge. Canon Norgate, rector of Foxley, Norfolk, England, is probably the only incumbent now living who preached on the occasion of the late Queen Victoria's succession to the Crown. The reverend gentleman was vicar of Bylaugh in 1836, has been rector of his present parish since 1840, and attained the venerable age of ninety-two years recently, on which occasion he conducted a funeral service in an impressive manner and with a clear voice both in the church and at the graveside of a parishioner.

Admiral Togo, the famous Japanese Admiral, is married to a woman who is worthy of her brave husband. No sooner had the war broken out than she discarded all the luxuries and comforts to which her position entitled her, denying herself even ordinary comforts which cost nothing, in order that she might to some extent share the hardships to which the Admiral is exposed on the sea. All carriages, too, have been dispensed with, and this brave lady is never seen except on foot. The fruits of these numerous economies are for the benefit of the wounded.

The Duke of Connaught has always had the reputation of being a Prince particularly free from "side," who likes as far as possible to find things out himself. An illustration of which trait a characteristic story tells how, when returning from his last trip to India, he determined to ascertain by practical experiment if stoking were really such hard work as they say, and for this purpose donned—or rather doffed—the necessary garments, and, descending to the engine-room, proceeded to ply his shovel with enthusiasm for the space of half an hour.

It is not generally known that Lord Halsbury is an expert fencer. His sturdy square-shouldered figure even now is more a prize-ring hero's than a lawyer's; indeed, it is said he has a recollection dear to him about this. Engaged in a Northern town in a heavy case, he took a long walk after the Court rose, when he found he was respectfully followed by a group of lads and loafers. Reaching his inn he spoke to the landlord, who, passing the doorway where the lads were peering over each other's shoulders, told them to move off. "Ah! he's a foiner man," was the only answer. "We'd like to see him fight." Lord Halsbury had been mistaken for a celebrated bruiser!

General Esteban Huestas, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Panama, is believed to be the youngest and smallest general in the world, as his country is the youngest, if not the smallest, of Republics. He is about twenty-nine years old, and has been a soldier since he was eight or nine. His features are of the

swarthy Indian type, and he is proud of the fact that he has risen from the lowest ranks. In one of the revolutions a few years ago, when he was fighting on the side of the Government, his right arm was hit by a shell. It is said that when he found his arm was nearly severed he hacked off the rest with his own knife, had the stump bound, and resumed his work in the field. Now, for his services to Panama during the critical period of its birth, he has been granted \$50,000 to pay the expenses of a trip to study the military organizations of the leading nations.

A BOON TO CHILDREN.

A medicine that will keep infants and young children plump, good natured, with a clear eye and a rosy skin, is a boon not only to mothers but to humanity. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets, which promptly cure all the minor ailments of little ones, and makes them eat well, play well and sleep well. You can safely take the words of the thousands of mothers who have proved the value of these Tablets. For instance, Mrs. J. R. Standon, Weyburn, N. W. T., says: "I have proved the great value of Baby's Own Tablets in cases of diarrhoea, constipation, hives, and when teething, and I would not be without them." The Tablets are equally good for the tenderest little baby or the well grown child, and they are guaranteed free from opiates and harmfulness. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"IDLE BRAG."

Do not let your heart be troubled by the man who comes back and tells what wonderful success he has had as a result of leaving his home town. It is well enough for the sake of politeness to listen to his stories of immense business deals or fabulous salaries of wonderful ones which he was compelled to refuse because he was offered still more by someone else; but do not swallow the tales. The man who goes away and succeeds do not need to tell of their success. You hear of their success. It speaks for itself. You are doing better than the noisy ones who have to go about and shout of their success. Attempt to follow their example, and you will meet with disaster.

HOT WATER FROM THE SUN.

At Los Angeles, California, the experiment has been tried of using the rays of the sun to create power and to heat water for domestic purposes. At an ostrich farm near the city a solar motor is in operation every sunny day, or about three hundred in a year, and pumps 1,400 gallons in a minute. Solar heaters are placed on the roofs of houses and connected with water pipes. One heater will supply water for domestic purposes for an ordinary family.

KEPT HOME FROM SCHOOL

With Coughs and Colds, and Parents Are Proving the Wonderful Curative Power of

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED and TURPENTINE

When grown people neglect their ailments and allow them to develop into serious diseases, they have no one to blame but themselves.

With children it is different, because they do not realize the seriousness of a neglected cold nor the means of obtaining cure, and many a child, as he grows older and finds himself a victim of pneumonia, consumption, bronchitis, asthma or throat trouble, cannot but see that his parents were responsible for neglecting treatment when his ailment began in the form of a cold.

To-day the schools have many a vacant seat on account of coughs and colds, and many children who are there should be at home. What treatment are these children getting? Do their parents realize the seriousness of neglecting to cure a cold? Have they proved the merits of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as a cure for coughs and colds, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, and all kindred ills?

Very many have, for there is no preparation for throat and lung

diseases that has anything like the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Mrs. George Brown, 71 Harbord Street, Toronto, writes: "Our children have been very subject to croup, and we have found that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has always brought quick relief. By using it at the first sign of trouble the disease is checked at once. We always keep this remedy in the house, and, in fact, feel that we could not do without it." We also use it for coughs and colds with excellent results, and recommend it to our friends.

Be careful when you buy to see that the portrait and signature of Dr. Chase are on the wrapper. If you send the children to the store, warn them not to accept any imitation or substitution. Children like to take Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, and there is no remedy so prompt and effective. 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much, 60 cents; at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Smother A Cough

Press your hand hard enough over your mouth and you can smother a cough, but you can't cure it that way. The outside is the wrong end to work on.

Scott's Emulsion

thoroughly cures coughs because it strikes at the root of the trouble. The throat and lungs need a regular system of education to cure an old cough.

The point of value about Scott's Emulsion and coughs is that while Scott's Emulsion does soothe the raw throat and lungs, it also nourishes and heals the inflamed parts.

It replaces inflamed tissue with healthy tissue—the only real cure for an old cough.

Send for Free Sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont.

BY BLOODLESS SURGERY

SOME STRANGE CURES BY H. A. BARKER.

An English Bone-setter Performs Some Very Remarkable Operations.

There arrived in London, England, recently, from Lancashire, H. A. Barker, a famous "bone setter." The London Express tells of some of the operations performed. A well known footballer who had been under treatment for sprained ankle first arrived.

"It is not a sprain at all," said Mr. Barker, after a brief examination. "One of the small bones of the ankle is displaced, and ossification has already begun. If you had waited another eight weeks you would probably have had a diseased bone. You will hear the bone go back into its place."

He gripped the heel between his knees, and grasped the feet with both hands. A sudden powerful wrench followed, and then a loud snap, as if a bone had broken. Ten minutes later the footballer walked into Bond street with hardly a limp.

THREW AWAY CRUTCHES.

The next patient was Miss Gertie Kemp, a pretty girl, who had come from Crewe the previous day, and whose dark eyes shone with the joy she felt at Mr. Barker's successful treatment.

She said she was twenty-one, and had been a cripple practically all her life. At the age of five she met with an accident. Since then she has been treated by numerous surgeons for hip disease, and was in Birmingham Spine Hospital for many months. Sixteen years of her young life were spent in bed and on crutches with a six-inch cork boot.

She paid her first visit to Mr. Barker two months ago. He diagnosed a dislocated hip of sixteen years standing with no disease at all. He replaced the joint immediately and the girl threw away her crutches and the cork boot.

It was her third visit, and Mr. Barker told her he did not want to see her again. Both legs are now exactly equal in length. She still limps a little, but this is due to the flaccid muscles, and will pass away.

MAD WITH DELIGHT.

Still more remarkable was the case of Mrs. Brown, who came from Uxbridge. Her feet were terribly deformed. She wore boots fitted with thick steel rods that were strapped to each leg as far as the knee. She had worn the boots for five years, and had been to many doctors and many hospitals with no good result.

"I cannot cure this case," said Mr. Barker, "but I can give considerable relief. There are dislocations of small bones in each foot, and great growths of osseous matter have cemented the dislocations."

He took the malformed foot in a powerful grip of knees and hands. "Do not jerk your leg," he said, "or I shall dislocate the ankle."

There was a sudden tremendous strain and a couple of dull clicks. "I was wrong," said Mr. Barker, as he wiped the perspiration from his brow. "I can cure this case."

After ten minutes' manipulation the feet had been reduced to something resembling normal shape. The steel supports and straps were removed from the boots before the patient put them on.

"Stand up," said Mr. Barker. The patient looked around helplessly.

"I cannot stand without the steel," she said. She had not stood without them for five years.

"Yes, you can," said Mr. Barker, and the woman stood up and then walked across the room. A few minutes later she walked down two flights of stairs unaided, carrying in her hand the appliances of steel and straps which she had worn so long. She went from Bond street to the Tube station without assistance.

"I feel that I shall go mad with delight," she said again and again to her companion.

Lord Howard de Walden is about to start on a big-game hunting expedition in East Africa, where he has bought extensive lands near the Victoria Nyanza for the purpose of breeding zebras. This young peer is one of the wealthiest men in England, but is little known in society, as his tastes all lie in the direction of sport and a country life. His devotion to his mother, Lady Ludlow, is one of the most delightful traits in his character, and when she was married last year she had the somewhat unusual experience of being given away by her own son.

That the ex-Colonial Secretary can waltz will be a surprise to most people, as one would fancy dancing is an accomplishment altogether too frivolous for Mr. Chamberlain to shine in. Some time ago, however, Mr. Chamberlain, when staying with Lord and Lady Beauchamp, attended a ball given by the Lord Mayor of Birmingham. Mr. Chamberlain danced several items on the programme, including three waltzes and a set of lancers, but did not attempt the polka. This is probably the only occasion in the past twenty years that Mr. Chamberlain has taken an active part in the ballroom.

IT WAS NOT A FAITH CURE

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. ADAMS; BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

She Did Not Believe in Them, but To-day She Is Strong and Well.

Collingwood, Ont., Jan. 30.—(Special).—Mrs. Thos. Adams, who moved here about two years ago from Burk's Falls, is one of the many Canadians who once had Bright's Disease and are now strong and well. Like all the others she was cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I was eight months an invalid," says Mrs. Adams, "and no one can tell what I suffered. My doctor said I had Bright's Disease and Sciatica, but I got no relief from anything he gave me. At last a friend of my husband induced me to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I had no faith in them, for I thought I never would get better, but after taking three boxes of them I was able to do my work. I have had good health ever since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Dr. Amelia Wilkes Lines, who recently celebrated her eightieth birthday, is the oldest practising woman doctor in the world. She has practised in New York City since 1854. Among the Pope's treasures is an egg which he received from an English lady one Easter. The shell is made of ivory, its lining is of white satin, and the yolk is a golden case containing a large ruby set in diamonds; the whole is worth upwards of \$10,000.

Brothers are seldom found in the ranks of Ambassadors simultaneously, yet the Cambon family can boast of having won this distinction. While M. Paul Cambon represents France at the Court of St. James, his brother acts in a similar capacity at Washington.

Prince Charles of Denmark is an expert typist, while Princess Christian is also a clever manipulator of the "keys." The latter's marriage has German characters as well as English, and she types most of Prince Christian's German correspondence for him. Another Royal typist is the Princess of Wales, who is extremely quick, and types some of her own letters in quite a professional style.

The Sultan of Turkey, who is just sixty-two, is passionately fond of music—not of "military bands to drive away the stillness of the night," but of the pianoforte and the violin, of both of which he is a capital judge. Musicians visiting Constantinople with good introductions are easily admitted to play before the Sultan, who pays them on a lavish scale. The Sultan also takes a great interest in natural history. Like all Turks, he is fond of animals.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, the famous Italian poet and novelist, has a craze for idols. In his villa at Settignano, near Florence, he has a large room full of these "divinities," mostly Indian, Chinese, and Japanese. He pays any fair sum for a good specimen of his favorite gods. He is so much against anyone being admitted into his sanctuary when he is away that, before leaving the villa, he always gives strict orders to his servants not to allow anybody in under any pretence whatever.

Queen Alexandra some time ago wrote a few of her likes and dislikes in an album reserved for the purpose, her favorite King being Richard Coeur de Lion; her Queen, Dagmar of Denmark; her hero, Marlborough; her poet, Shakespeare; her painter, Rubens; her writer, Dickens; her color, sky-blue; her flower, the forget-me-not; her favorite name, Edward; her favorite dish, Yorkshire pudding; her favorite spot, England; and her ambition, "Never to interfere with the business of other people."

Little Prince Humbert's new nurse is now a conspicuous personage in contemporary history. The wife of a gamekeeper in the Royal service, she is twenty-three, and has a magnificent figure, superb black hair, and beautiful teeth. Around her raven tresses she wears an aureole of ribbon adorned with gold hairpins, and her costume is that of a nurse in the well-to-do middle-class of



Sunlight Soap will not burn the nap off woollens nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also **LAKE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 155, Montreal.

DEEP SOIL GRAIN AND GRASS farms for sale; near Yorkton, Assinibola; on crop payments. James Armstrong, 4 Richmond street east, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

For the Winter —GO TO— CALIFORNIA, MEXICO OR FLORIDA.

The "Land of Sunshine, Fruit and Flowers." Round trip tourist tickets on sale daily.

Mount Clemens "Mineral Baths" Situated on direct line of Grand Trunk.

St. Catharines Mineral Springs Those who need a rest should spend a few days or weeks at this delightful resort. Best of hotel accommodation.

For tickets and full information call at any Grand Trunk Ticket Office.

Rome. This fortunate young woman is paid \$120 a month for two years, and is likely to have a pension of \$500 a year for the rest of her life.

A good story is told about Mr. Pierpont Morgan. For three consecutive days the great financier carried an empty birdcage in his hand to and from his office. On the third day one of his junior managers ventured to ask why he carried that apparently useless article. "To see," replied Pierpont Morgan, "if anyone would have the impudence to ask me why I did so." "I beg your pardon," began the inquirer. "I—" "You needn't do that," said the chief, grimly smiling. "I had a bet with a man that I had at least one employe with some curiosity. I've won the money; but in future don't ask questions about things that don't concern you."

The Duke and Duchess of Devonshire have probably established an historical record in the entertainment of Royalty. Within five months last year King Edward was the guest of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire at no fewer than five of their homes. At the beginning of the year His Majesty went to Chatsworth; later he paid a visit to Lisamore Castle; then he was entertained at Devonshire House, and again spent a week-end at Compton Place, Eastbourne, and he has also been entertained at the Duke's Newmarket residence. Probably no British nobleman in the whole course of history has ever entertained the reigning Sovereign in this manner before.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen.—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation. Yours, W. A. HUTCHINSON.

"Ah!" he said, as he led her back to her seat after the waltz, "I do love dancing." "Well," she replied as she attempted to repair a torn dounce, "you are not too old to learn."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Mrs. Henpeck—"If it hadn't been for the South African Campaign you wouldn't have been my husband." Mr. Henpeck (savagely)—"What a curse war is!"

For Over Sixty Years Mrs. Wm. G. W. Smith has been used by millions of mothers for their children while suffering from the child, colic, the gums, allays pain, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for all these troubles. It is sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and see it. Wm. G. W. Smith & Co., New York.

Professor (lecturing upon the rhinoceros)—"I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible that you can form a true idea of this hideous animal unless you keep your eyes fixed on me."

Imitations at best are imitations, substitutions never satisfy—Insist on having **Blue Ribbon Tea.**

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

TRINIDAD'S PITCH LAKE.

Where Much of the Asphalt Pavement Comes From.

One of the most singular lakes in the world is the celebrated lake of the Island of Trinidad. This lake spreads over an area of ninety-nine acres, and its surface is composed of one great floating mass of asphaltum seamed with veins of clear water. From it and a similar lake in Venezuela the world's supply of asphalt is drawn.

The pitch lake is a vile place, as far as smells are concerned, for the air all about it is heavy with noxious vapors, and from the centre of the lake gushes a fountain of liquid asphaltum, in which there float and break bubbles containing most horrible gases.

The workmen go out on the surface of this lake and cut great slabs of asphaltum, which are carried away. But the next morning the hole they left is filled up again with the pitch which has risen during the night, so that the supply seems to be inexhaustible.

This curious lake was discovered by Sir Walter Raleigh when he landed in Trinidad in 1595 on his way to the mouth of the Orinoco in search of El Dorado.

Another strange lake is situated on a peninsula which juts out into the Caspian Sea. The whole surface of this lake is covered with a crust of salt so thick and strong that a man can ride across it on horseback without any danger of breaking through.

Goodheart—"I've got you down for a couple of tickets. We're getting up a raffle for a poor man of our neighborhood." Joakley—"None for me, thank you! I wouldn't know what to do with a poor man if I won him."

Ethel—"Who was that man you just bowed to?" Penelope—"That was Dobson, the great composer." Ethel—"A composer, did you say?" Penelope—"He manufactures soothing syrup."

Willie—"Pa, what is a philanthropist?" Pa—"A philanthropist, my son, is merely a man who has more money than he can possibly use himself."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

"Shadbolt," said Dinguss, "can you lend me a fiver this morning?" "No," "Just as I expected." "Then why did you ask me?" "Because," said Dinguss, vindictively, "I wanted the satisfaction of disproving that lying old proverb that 'it is the unexpected that happens.'"

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

"Throw physic to the dogs," he said. She did. Next day the dogs were dead.

PERFECTLY WILLING.

Stern Parent—Now, Georgie, I'd like to put in a whole day without once scolding or punishing you. Georgie—Well, you have my consent.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c CATARRH CURE Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the blower, 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.

GROWING USE OF THERMITE.

Among the many recent improvements in railway construction in Germany is the welding together of rail ends, whereby practically continuous rails are secured, and the new heating substance, thermite, has greatly facilitated this process. Thermite is formed by the union of finely pulverized aluminum with oxygen. When this mixture is ignited, chemical combination takes place with an extraordinary development of heat, not much less than that of the electric arc. In welding rails the molten thermite is poured into the joints, and the softened rail ends are then forced closer together. The resulting weld is very firm. During the past few months thermite has been employed for rail-welding in about 40 European cities.



Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39 1/4 to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39 1/4 to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—



HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO. Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

Mr. Softly—"I feel—aw—very strongly tempted to blow out my brains." Miss Cutting—"What a pity Nature has put such a tragedy out of the bounds of possibility!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Mrs. P.—"An pl suppose if we have another war you'll stay at home like a coward?" Mr. P.—"My dear, no one could call me a coward if I remained at your side."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

"Reggie, can you spell kitten?" "No, mother." "But what do you go to school for?" Reggie (sadly)—"Only 'cause you make me, mother."

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands. S. C. Wells & Co., 205 E. 30th St., LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEB. 24, 1905.

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

ADOPTED.

Mr. Perley's motion calling upon Parliament to take some active steps to lessen the widespread suffering and the great mortality among the people of Canada caused by the various forms of tuberculosis, occupied the attention of the Commons on Tuesday afternoon and evening and was unanimously adopted after a debate in which two of the ministers—Hon. Mr. Fisher and Sir William Mulock—Mr. R. L. Rorden, leader of the Opposition and a number of members participated.

In presenting his case Mr. Perley made a most convincing speech packed with fact and figure that could not be successfully questioned, and carried up on such broad lines that he extorted the praise of his political opponents in the House not less than won the admiration of his own friends.

"I feel," said Hon. Mr. Fisher, "that the appeal of the Hon. member for Argenteuil is one that this house ought not refuse. He has put a case that appeals to the sympathies of everybody—sympathy for those in affliction, for those who are suffering, for those who cannot help themselves."

"There can be no objection whatever," added Sir William Mulock, "to the passage of this resolution. I think the discussion itself will have a very beneficial effect in attracting public attention to a subject that so seriously affects every household in the Dominion of Canada. . . . I think I am safe in making the pledge on behalf of this government, that whatever we can do in aid of the very meritorious object of this resolution will be done."

Mr. Perley in presenting his motion to the House quoted official figures showing that of 69,540 persons who died in Ontario and Quebec during the year 1903, in Quebec 2943 died from tuberculosis, while only 2,017 died from all other contagious diseases; in Ontario 2723 died from tuberculosis and 1938 from all other contagious diseases. On the basis of these figures there were about 8000 deaths from that disease in Canada in 1903. It is estimated, he said, that 30,000 to 40,000 persons are affected by the disease in the Dominion. Proceeding, he showed that consumption is not hereditary but communicable and preventable. Owing to wise preventive measures adopted in London, Eng., the death rate there fell from 2.2 in every 10,000 in 1891 to 1.73 in 1896. In its earlier stage it yields readily to treatment. Dr. Bremner of Germany was given as the authority for the statement that of 5,000 cases examined 59 per cent of the incipient cases were curable and even of the moderately advanced cases 27 per cent were cured.

The valuable work of sanatoria was reviewed by Mr. Perley and regret expressed that so little had been done in the direction of providing these institutions as a refuge for the afflicted where they might receive proper treatment and their lives be spared. He appealed very eloquently to Parliament to co-operate with the provinces in establishing sanatoria and declared the disease could never be properly dealt with till the Dominion Government takes full charge of it under the Director of Public Health and an official staff in Ottawa.

Regarding the financial side of the subject, Mr. Perley, taking the accepted rule that every productive life is worth \$1,000 to the state and multiplying that by 8,000, the number of deaths annually caused by consumption, he showed that it cost in that way alone \$8,000,000 a year, to which might be added another \$8,000,000 for those to their 30,000 to 40,000 consumptives who are unable to work, thus making an annual tax of \$16,000,000 levied upon this country by consumption.

In closing the debate Mr. Perley offered the following explanation of what he hoped to accomplish by his motion: "Now I may say that this resolution of mine is general in its terms. I do not ask especially for sanatoria, but the association thought this was the thought this was the best way to start the fight against this disease. At the same time they have no set plan, they ask for no special thing. We simply come before this parliament with this resolution, and if it is passed I will take it as a request to the government to appoint a commission, or to adopt some means to find out in what way this parliament may help to stop the spread of this disease and the great number of deaths caused by it, without in any way contravening the British North America Act."

CUSHING.

Mrs. O. E. Leroy of Grenville, is visiting her friends in Cushing.

The Misses Gray of Montreal, spent a few days with their friends here recently.

Miss Emma Steele of Grenville was the guest of her cousin Miss Hattie O'Brien last week.

Mr. S. Wheelahan of Lachine, spent Sunday here.

Mr. Samuel Townsend who has spent the last few months in the lumber woods has reappeared in Cushing.

Miss Mabel Nicholls of Staynerville is staying at her uncle's Mr. George Nicholls and attending No. 2 School.

Miss Eva Conway of Stonefield was a guest at St. Mungo's Manor for several days last week.

The annual discount sale, which is going on at Mr. Galt Brown's store, is attracting a number of bargain-seekers from this vicinity.

The chief event of the season—St. Mungo's Church Annual Tea-meeting was held on Thursday evening 16th, inst., and it is quite superfluous of course to say that it was a success.

As was to be expected owing to the condition of the road (over which the great depth of snow has rendered travelling, particularly by night anything but a pleasure) the attendance was not so large as in former years but except in the matter of receipts this did not appear to mar the success of the entertainment in the least.

The refreshments both bodily and mental were quite up to the usual mark. After the former had been partaken of and heartily enjoyed, a very nice programme was rendered consisting of some very fine selections by the local choir, recitations by Mr. John, who is an immense favorite with audiences in this locality, and speeches brief but effective from the visiting ministers, Revs. Messrs. Ballantyne of St. Andrews, Boyd of Pt. Fortune, and Brown of Stonefield, while Rev. Mr. Charters of Lachute, rendered one or two solos in a most delightful manner. Another very pleasing item was the performance on violin and organ of the Misses Bradford of Chute-au-Blondeau. The receipts amounted to \$73.00. On Friday evening the children's Tea-meeting was held as usual and also as usual was attended by many children of a larger growth.

The programme for this entertainment is always left in charge of the smaller folk and as usual they proved themselves fully equal to the trust. A large choir of little girls carefully trained by (Rev.) Mrs. Fraser rendered some selections in which their fresh young voices showed to great advantage. There was

also a nice vocal duet by the Misses Hewitt of Staynerville a pretty solo very sweetly sung by Miss Dolly Nicholls and also several nice pieces rendered by the little Misses McAllister of Chute-au-Blondeau with their mother as accompanist. There were some good recitations also by Miss Mary Watson, Miss May Pinkerton and the Misses Annie and Maggie Fitzgerald. A most pleasing feature of the programme was the performance of a young class of violinists trained by Rev. Mr. Fraser consisting of Miss Ethel Smith, Miss Irene McAllister and Miss Dolly Nicholls. At the close of the programme the children received the usual treat of oranges and went home happy.

BIRTH.

TAYLOR.—At Isle Aux Chats, Monday, Feb. 20th, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. D. L. Taylor.

DOBIE.—At Ottawa, Sunday, Feb. 5th, 1905, a son to Mr. and Mrs. P. Dobie of Harrington.

DOIG.—At Brownsburg, Wednesday, Feb. 22nd, 1905, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Doig.

DEATH.

MILLER.—At Mirabel, County Two Mountains, Que., on Friday, Jan. 27, 1905, Annie Miller, beloved wife of Andrew Miller in her 34th year.

CARRIERE.—At Lachute, Tuesday, Feb. 21st, Jno. Baptiste Carriere, aged 90 years, father of the Rev. Mr. Carriere. Funeral will take place at Lachute on Saturday.

Farm For Sale Or To Rent.

A farm of 120 acres (95 cleared) about one and a half miles from Vankleek Hill. Brick house and good barns and stables. Well watered with three running streams. Good sugar bush. Apply to Thos. P. Wood, on the property, Lot 16, 6th Con., West Hawkesbury.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Hawkesbury in the county of Prescott, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction, following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Pepineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petite Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lievre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same in the interest of settlers; the said works to be declared to be for the general advantage of Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,
Solicitors for Applicants,
151 St. James St.,
Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

AVIS PUBLIC.

AVIS est donne par le present, qu'une demande sera adressee au parlement du Canada, a sa prochaine session, afin d'obtenir un acte constituant en corporation la "Salmon River and Northern Railway Co'y" et l'autorisation de construire et d'exploiter une voie ferrée partant d'un point a ou pres de Hawkesbury dans le comte de Prescott et allant jusqu'a un point a ou pres de Monte Bello, dans le comte de Labelle, de la dans une direction nord suivant la ligne de la riviere au Salmon jusqu'a un point a ou pres du Lac Pepineau, de la dans une direction nord-ouest suivant la ligne des rivières Petite Rouge et Nation-Nord jusqu'a un point pres ou sur la riviere du Lievre ou elle sera croisee par la ligne projetee du chemin de fer Grand Tronc Pacifique, avec le droit de construire et d'exploiter des lignes de telegraph et de telephone le long de la ligne du chemin de fer projetee, de developper des forces hydrauliques et electriques, et d'en disposer dans l'interet des colons; les dits travaux seront declares etre dans l'avantage general du Canada.

HIBBARD & ORR,
Soliciteurs des requerants,
151 rue S. Jacques,
Montreal, 3 Janvier, 1905.

NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at the ensuing session, for an Act to incorporate the "Salmon River and Northern Railway Company," and for authority to construct and operate a line of railway from a point at or near Grenville in the County of Argenteuil, to a point at or near Monte Bello, in the County of Labelle, thence in a northerly direction following the line of the Salmon River to a point at or near Lake Pepineau, thence northwesterly following the line of the Petite Rouge and North Nation Rivers to a point near or upon the Lievre River where it shall be crossed by the projected line of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, with the right to construct and operate telegraph and telephone lines along the line of the projected railway, to develop water and electric power and to dispose of the same.

HIBBARD & ORR,
Solicitors for Applicants,
151 St. James Street,
Montreal, 3rd January, 1905.

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. S. W. L. L.

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb Sals -
Aster Seed -
Peppermint -
Oil Cinnamon - Sals -
Horn Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Limonium Flavon

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Better and Larger

STOCK THAN WE HAVE EVER CARRIED.

We have opened up a large stock of every which we are sure will be duly appreciated by our customers. We have also a large assortment of ready-made clothing and our stock of McCrory Boots and Shoes is very complete and affords ample opportunity for a good choice. Our grocery and dry goods department are also well stocked.

E. LAVIGNE, LACHUTE.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

CALL AT OUR UPTOWN STORE FOR YOUR GROCERIES

... Also ...

Flour & Feed, Feed Corn, Meal, All Finest Quality.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE, QUE.

Underwear

Men's, Women's, Children's, Misses' and Infants' Fleece Lined, Heavy Cotton, Union and All-Wool. Good Values, best makes and all sizes.

Blankets

Grey and White Flannellette, Grey and White Wool, Grey and White Union, Combed, etc., etc.

Groceries

Remember, we cannot select better Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, Raisins, Currants, Spices, Cheese, Lard, Creamery and Dairy Butter than we offer.

Goods Delivered Every Morning

H. J. Giles & Bro.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Our oldest inhabitant Mrs. James Calder has been for some time the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. W. Heistie, of Ogdensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mason took in the Tea-meeting at St. Mungo's, and report a very successful entertainment, both as regards creature, comfort and financially.

Miss Lizzie Clarke is visiting friends in Cushing and Stensfield.

Miss Amy G. Murdoch is a welcome guest at the home of her sister Mrs. D. McDougal of Danbury.

Miss Mariac Tumalty spent last week visiting her many friends in Mabel and vicinity.

Miss Jeanette W. McGibbon of Daleville is this week visiting her friends here and in Mabel.

A lonely young man was winding his way to Daleville last Sunday evening between driving slowly and looking back often, we fear he was late.

Public Notice is hereby given that by and in virtue of a judgment of the Superior Court sitting at St. Scholastique in the District of Terrebonne, on the eleventh day of February inst. 1905, in a case in which John A. McLeod of the Augmentation of the township of Grenville in the District of Terrebonne, Farmer, is Plaintiff, and Archibald Young, farmer; Sarah Young, fille majeure; Mary Young, wife of Alex McLeod and the said A. McLeod to assist and authorize his said wife; Emma Young, wife of Jas. Arthur and the said James Arthur to assist and authorize his said wife; Jane Young, wife of Joseph Arthur and the said Joseph Arthur to assist and authorize his said wife; William Young, David Young, James Young, Alexander Young, Winnifred Young, and Marion Young, minor children of the late Alexander Young of the said Augmentation of Grenville; Annie Young, wife of Henry McNaughton and the said Henry McNaughton to assist and authorize his said wife, of Dauphin, Man.; Harriet Young, fille majeure of Carberry, Manitoba; Margaret Young, wife of Joseph McCutcheon and the said Joseph McCutcheon to assist and authorize his said wife of the township of Harrington, said district; Reuben Young of Bruce, Wisconsin; William Young of Victoria, British Columbia; and Jas. Young of Brandon, Manitoba; Susan Reeves of Grenville aforesaid, wife of William Cooke of the same place and the said William Cooke for these presents; Mary Reeves of parts unknown wife of Dugald Owen and the said Dugald Owen also of parts unknown for these presents are Defendants, ordering the licitation of certain immovable property described as follows; to wit:

"Two certain lots of land in the Township of Grenville aforesaid containing about 200 acres, known and distinguished "upon the official plan and book of reference of said Township "of Grenville as Lots 21-A and 21-B, "the said immovable will be put up to auction and adjudged to the last and highest bidder, on the 25th day of March next at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, sitting of the Court, in the Court Room at St. Scholastique in the District of Terrebonne, subject to the charges, clauses and conditions mentioned in the cahier des charges filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the said Court, and all oppositions afin d'annuler, afin des charges ou afin de distraire to be produced at the said licitation must be filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the said Court at least fifteen days prior to that fixed for the said sale, and adjudication, and all oppositions afin de conserver must be filed within the six days after the said sale and adjudication, and in default by the parties to file the oppositions within the delay prescribed they will be forced from doing so.

C. H. STEPHENS,

Attorney of Plaintiff,

Ste. Scholastique, Feb. 15th, 1905.

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

CLEARING SALE!

OF WINTER AND WOOLEN GOODS

FOR CASH

20 p.c. off The following lines 20 p.c. off

1-Cloakings, Costume Cloth, Dress Goods, Overcoats, Jackets, Fur Coats, Fur Jackets, Fur Ruffs, Collarets, Muffs, Sleigh Robes, Wool Rugs, Horse Blankets, Wool lined gloves, mitts, cloth caps, Woolen Underwear.

Wool Lined Rubbers & Overshoes, Lumbermen's Rubbers, Cloth Lined Boots, e.c., and many other lines not here mentioned.

J. R. McQUAT

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

\$48.90

....TO....

Vancouver
Victoria
Seattle
Tacoma
Portland

From
March 1st 1905
SECOND CLASS
From Montreal

Lower rates to many other points.
OTTAWA SLEEPER

Leave Windsor Station daily at 10.10 p.m.

Passengers may remain in car until 9 a.m.

Price of berth, \$1.50.

Ticket Offices 129 St. James Street,
Windsor St. Station,
Place Viger Station.

Grand Trunk

REDUCED FARES

MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905,

Second Class Colonist fares from

MONTREAL to

Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver Portland \$48. 90
Rossland, Nelson, Trail, Robson, Spokane ... \$46. 40
Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Salt Lake \$45. 90
Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo \$45. 50
San Francisco, Los Angeles \$49. 00

Low rates to many other points

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

Leave Montreal Mondays and Wednesdays at 10.30 p.m. for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second class tickets to CHICAGO AND WEST thereof as far as the PACIFIC COAST.

A nominal charge is made for berths which may be reserved in advance.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late Archie McFaul, Chatham.

JOHN H. McFAUL, Chatham,

Wednesday, March, 8th, 1905.

The following effects:—18 milch cows, 6 2 year old heifers, 2 3 year old heifers, 1 1 year old bull with (pedigree), 2 1 year old col s, 1 binder, 1 mowing machine, 2 horse rakes, 1 hay loader, 1 seeder, 2 plows, 1 set iron harrows, 1 set disk harrows, 1 steel cultivator, 1 sand roller, 1 set fanners with bagger, 1 dog churn, 1 dash churn, 4 milk cans, 4 coolie cans, 1 iron pump (new), forks, shovels, a lot of harness, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - - - BETHANY STREET.

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

CASTORIA.

Hears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

of

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that The Company entitled "The Laurentian Water & Power Company" will apply to the Legislature of The Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the passing of an Act to amend its charter of incorporation in the following manner:—

1.—To change the name of the said Company to "The Laurentian Hydraulic Company."

2.—To increase its capital to \$500,000.

3.—For power to issue paid-up, common and preferential bonds under the conditions stated in the said Act, in payment of properties, rights and privileges which the said Company may acquire, and for other purposes.

4.—To obtain power to expropriate adjoining properties, and to acquire water-powers, by the said Company, to assist in its operations.

5.—To amend certain clauses in its charter in order to render it more effective.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Attorney for Petitioner.

Lachute, January 16, h, 19, 5.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that John William Moleon, Insurance Agent of the City and district of Montreal, Alfred Benjamin Cruchet, Farmer and Yeoman, of the Parish of St. Hyppolite, district of Terrebonne, and Joseph Boisseau, clerk of Court, of the Town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, will apply at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, to obtain an act incorporating them and those who will become associated with them, under the name of The Lake Achigan Electric Railway Company, authorizing them to acquire, erect, build and operate within the limits of the County of Terrebonne, a system of Electric Railway connecting the town of St. Jerome with Lake Achigan, through the parish of St. Jerome, and the place called Shawbridge, and the parish of St. Hyppolite, municipality of the Eastern Part of the Township of Abercrombie, and another line between the same terminal points, through the parishes of St. Jerome and Ste Sophie and the Village of New-Glasgow; with power to acquire, develop and work within said territory one or more water powers for the purpose of said Electric Railway, and the right to utilize the surplus electric energy produced by these water powers, for lighting said municipalities and to sell or let such surplus electric energy for manufacturing or other purposes, with all the rights, powers and privileges necessary for said purposes.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,

Attorney for Applicants.

St. Jerome, January 21st, 1905.

Hardie's Bread

DO YOU TAKE IT ?

If not, you are missing a good thing. We have a reputation for making Bread that gives you an enjoyable meal.

A Postal Card will fetch us to you by addressing—

Hardies' Bakery,

BROWNSBURG.

CASTORIA.

Porte la Signature de

La S^{te} Que Vous Avez Toujours Achete

de

of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

of

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.



To Clear Out

Our Stock of Sleighs and Cutters that I have on hand, I am offering some good bargains. Now is your time to secure a good bargain.

Don't forget that we are headquarters for the McCormick Machinery and Implements. We have also on hand a few nice fur coats, robes, and rugs

H. A. BLAIR.



McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

New Spring Goods Arriving, 20,000 Dollar stock to Select From

NEW MUSLINS,

NEW GINGHAMS,

NEW DRESS GOODS,

NEW FANCY BLOUSE GOODS,

NEW TWEEDS,

NEW PRINTS.

Now is your time to look around and see where you are going to buy your Spring Goods, you will soon need them. Curs will please you, and our prices are right.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

New Choice Stock

Of Choice Groceries, Candies, Fruits and Nuts, just received. They are good goods, and our prices will please you

Our Tinware Department is well stocked with all articles necessary for home comfort.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

JOE AND THE FOREMAN

"Your account's out just one loaf, young fellow," the foreman of the bakery, Mr. Jacques, said to the boy who stood before him.

Joe Marston tried to think of any sale for which he failed to make collection. His business was to deliver bread a day old throughout a district in which poor people lived who preferred the stale loaves because they were a cent apiece cheaper than the fresh ones. Mr. Jacques was a gruff man, and apparently without the kindly disposed heart that is sometimes thought to be hidden under a rough exterior. At any rate, he held the drivers of the bread wagons to a very strict account.

"Oh, I know, sir," Joe suddenly exclaimed, as a recollection came to him. "Old Mrs. Machon hadn't had anything to eat since yesterday, and I let her have a loaf until to-morrow."

"Then why didn't you pay for it yourself? We're not running a charity hall. If she pays you back all right, but you'll have to fork over now."

Joe handed out the four cents, looking as if he had committed some crime. When the foreman went away (he was a stockholder in the company) some of the working girls expressed their opinion of him in vigorous terms.

"The mean old thing! I don't believe he's got any heart," said one. "You did right, Joe. I guess the Gem Baking Company can stand four cents! Here, Joe, you're not going to lose it," and Joe was offered the money.

"No, I won't take it, 'cause I ought to pay for the loaf myself. I see it now, but I thought I was doing right. The bread wasn't mine to give away, and I won't do it again unless I'm willing to pay for it."

Although he saw where he had done wrong the sympathy of the girls was very grateful to him and restored his confidence. He was so poor himself that he had a hard time to make ends meet, yet he felt glad he had given the loaf to the destitute old woman; or rather, trusted her with it, for he was to be paid on the following day. But he now saw he had no right to trust other people's property, and that he ought to have paid for it without being told by the foreman.

After his delivery on the next day Joe handed in his report.

"Correct this time. Didn't find any poor old starving body, eh?" the foreman asked, jeeringly.

Joe did not make any reply, but went to his work, while the girls turned up their noses at the back of the foreman.

The place where they were working was on the fourth floor, and a large quantity of flour in sacks had been piled there recently while the basement was undergoing some repairs. Suddenly there was a creaking, groaning sound heard, and the floor began to sink. Those nearest the windows, which were open, ran towards them; but only three reached them before the building collapsed, the walls bent inward, and machinery, flour, men and women went crashing through to the basement.

In a moment screams of agony came up from these below who were crushed in the wreckage. Joe had caught hold of a window sill, and had no difficulty in drawing himself to a seat on the ledge; but the wall itself was tottering and he was in great danger.

The cry came from someone near him, and Joe looked inward. Two girls who had expressed their sympathy with him when he was reprimanded by the foreman, were hanging to the sill. To let go meant to fall to the basement and, almost certain death; yet they could not hold on longer than a few minutes. Joe felt his nerves tingle at the thought.

He turned to the outside. The fire-escape was about six feet beneath him and although twisted by the bulging of the wall, it ran up to the window where the girls were hanging. He dropped to it, and then made his way to the upper window as rapidly as possible, bracing his feet against the iron railing and his shoulder against the side of the window he grasped the arm of the girls and pulled with all his might, telling her to help herself at the same time with her other hand. She did so and was soon leaning through the window, from where she made short work of getting out on the fire escape.

Then Joe tried to help the other girl in the same way. But she had been holding on for a few seconds longer than her companion, so that when Joe took her by the arm she let go of the window with the other hand also. This threw her entire weight on him, and he was drawn inward in spite of his utmost endeavor.

It was a terrible moment. With every muscle strained until his eyes seemed to start out of his head, and the sharp corner of the casement cutting his shoulder, he felt himself being overcome. As he thought of the terrible death for both of them

if he was drawn over the ledge, or for her if he let go his hold on her arm, he gasped:

"Catch the sill with your other hand, quick!"

She understood and tried to do so, but her effort in reaching up pulled him so far inward that the moment greatly increased their peril, and caused her fingers to fall short of the sill by an inch or two.

"I can't!" she screamed in a frenzy of fear, her fingers scratching the paint in their wild grasping to secure a hold.

Just then both felt an upward and outward motion to their bodies. The girl first rescued heard her companion's wild scream, and at once seized the hand of the arm which Joe held, pulling outwards with all her might. This assistance came not a moment too soon, and with it Joe was enabled to drag the girl safely to the ledge.

They were obliged to rest a moment, and then began to make their way down the escape. No time was to be lost, for coals from the furnace had started a fire, and as gas pipes had been twisted off, the blaze would spread rapidly. On reaching the third floor a portion of the walls which had fallen across the escape was encountered, and they could go no further. Already the smoke and heat were in their faces.

"Girls," Joe said, there's nothing to do but jump, so come on, and he started to assist them over the railing of the escape, and in this way to let them down as far as possible before they dropped.

But at this moment the firemen arrived in the alley, and although it was choked with fallen bricks, they planted ladders and started up for Joe and the girls. One at a time the latter were carried below.

"Follow me down," the fireman said to Joe, as he received the second girl over the railing, "and be quick about it. The fire is coming!"

Joe turned to look at the approaching flames, and on bringing his eye back it took in the mass of ruins beneath him.

"Go to the second floor!" he suddenly shouted to the firemen, and he disappeared inward over the broken wall.

What had led him to take such a perilous step? Lying head downward over a beam, he saw Mr. Jacques and determined to rescue him. Sliding along a steel girder which inclined that way, Joe jumped to the place where the foreman lay, with his clothes caught on a spike. He was unconscious but still breathing. Had it not been for that spike, he would have been buried under the ruins at the first crash. But other parts of the wall were occasionally falling in, the fire was advancing, and he must be removed at once or left to his fate.

The beam, fortunately, was leaning outward towards the point where the wall had fallen away from it, and the inner end was hanging on a wire which was attached to it. When Joe leaped to the beam, all he had to do was to shove the shoulders of the unfortunate man on to the timber, in order to make it safe to release his clothing; otherwise he would fall, since he was too heavy for Joe to hold.

To get Mr. Jacques' shoulder on the beam was no easy task, however, for Joe's strength had been nearly used up already; but it was accomplished, after which Joe took out his pocket knife to cut the clothing away from the spike. It is not likely that he could have guided the body down the incline, and all his labor would have been lost but the firemen came to his assistance, having hurried to the second floor to see what had become of him. With their aid Mr. Jacques was taken out safely and sent away in an ambulance, while Joe, too weak to be of any further service, went home.

The fourth day after the collapse of the Gem Baking Company's building, Joe received a message to visit Mr. Jacques in the hospital. When he was shown to the cot on which the injured foreman lay he found him as gruffly as ever.

"Well, you'll not have a chance to give away any bread to hungry people for a few days, eh?" was the greeting he met with.

Joe was so confused that he could answer only, "No, sir."

"Should think not," Mr. Jacques grunted. "Get hurt any?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I did. A broken head and a shoulder out of joint. Those girls up on the fourth floor seem to like you well, eh?"

"I-I don't know," Joe stammered. "I do. Been here and told me about how you saved their lives. Saved mine, too, didn't you, eh?"

And the injured man looked and spoke as if he were ready to give Joe a lecture for doing so.

"I helped to get you out of the building, sir."

"Well, we'll be running again in a few weeks and I want you back at your work."

"Thank you, I shall be glad of the chance."

"And you can give away a loaf of bread to anybody you find starving. Understand?"

Joe was beginning to understand, although Mr. Jacques talked as if he were scolding vigorously.

"Now, here's an order on our treasurer," the foreman resumed, "to pay you your wages every week until we get to work. Understand?"

"Yes, sir, and thank you very much."

"Well, I'm doing a little thanking in my own way, too, so that's all right. Now, the doctor says I got such a shaking up that I mustn't talk to anybody very long at a time, so I guess you'd better go."

"Very well, sir, good-bye."

"Good-bye."

When Joe was about ten feet from the cot, Mr. Jacques called him back. For the first time since he knew him, Joe saw a wistful, kind look in the foreman's eyes as he asked:

"Couldn't you come back to see me day after to-morrow?"

"Yes, sir, and glad to," Joe answered, feeling a lump rise in his throat, he could not tell why.

ALBATROSS EVERYWHERE.

Sailors Look Upon it as Bad Luck to Kill One of Them.

Of all the strange creatures seen by travellers not the least interesting is the wandering albatross. This great, feathered wanderer, sometimes measuring 17 feet from tip to tip of his wings, will follow a ship for days at a time. Some travellers and sailors declare that they have seen a particular bird fly for weeks at a time without ever being seen to alight upon the waves.

It not merely follows the ship, but wheels in great circles around it and above it, high in the air, as if to show that it is not tired. Sometimes the bird will be seen to hang in the air with its wings apparently motionless and the sailors say that then it is asleep.

Not only in pleasant weather will the albatross follow a ship for days and weeks, but through the most terrific storms it will continue its untiring flight. In fact, to find an albatross otherwise than on the wing is like finding a weasel asleep.

Once a year the female albatross flies away a few thousand miles to the great, lonely island rock of Tristan d'Acunha, which lifts its desolate head far in the South Atlantic, or to some equally remote place, and there lays one egg in the hollow of a rock.

The albatross has always been a bird of mystery, and in ancient times the people believed that these unwearied sea birds were the companions of the Greek warrior Diomedes, who were said to have been changed into birds at the death of their chief.

When America was discovered and ships began to sail abroad to the Pacific Ocean to double the Cape of Good Hope and to explore the "seven seas" generally, the old belief about the albatross had been forgotten by the sailors and explorers, but in their long and lonesome voyages over waters which were cut by no keel but their own, and upon whose vast expanse they saw no other sail but theirs, the presence of the albatross following the ship day after day became a great source of comfort and companionship. So it came to be a belief that ill-luck would follow any one who killed one of these birds; and that belief is common among seafaring men to this very day. Coleridge's famous "Rhyme of the Ancient Mariner" is based upon this belief.

Though the superstition about the killing of an albatross bringing bad luck is only a foolish one, it has served a useful purpose for many years in preventing the slaughter of these beautiful and gallant birds—the sailor's friends and the landmen's wonder.

Up in dreary Kamchatka, that outlying part of Siberia which cuts into the North Pacific, the natives, never having heard of the superstition about the albatross, catch him and eat him. But his flesh makes such poor food that after all the legend may be said to hold good, for he is indeed in bad luck who has to make a meal of it.

WARNED HIM

He stood before her father.

"Well, sir," said the older gentleman, "I suppose you have come to ask me for my daughter?"

"I—I—yes, sir, if you please."

"Um! Have you stopped to think what getting married means; what you will have to—"

"Oh," the boy interrupted, having regained his self-assurance, "you needn't give yourself the least uneasiness on that account, Mr. Scaddsligh. Without wishing to boast, I can assure you that I shall be able to support her in the style to which she has been accustomed. I have a fine position in my father's bank, to which I have worked up unaided and alone, and I am to be made a director of the institution just as soon as I have found out the difference between collateral and assets."

"Very well; but that's not what I intended to refer to. Have you looked over Juliet's mother carefully?"

"I don't believe I quite understand you."

"How do you like my wife?"

"I have the highest respect for Mrs. Scaddsligh."

"You have, eh? Well, sir, when she was twenty-four she was just as sweet and pretty and coy as Juliet is—was just like her, in fact."

"Ah, how charming!"

"Do you still want her?"

"Life without her would be hateful to me."

"All right. I suppose, then, that I must yield. But," he said to himself as the young man was rushing away, "my conscience is clear, thank Heaven!"

FARM-FIELD GARDEN

SOME DRINKING PROBLEMS.

We cannot be too careful about the water supply of our stock. Too often it is allowed to stand and stagnate in tank, trough or pail in summer, while in winter it is supplied ice cold or is frozen over most of the time so that some of the stock may not gain access to it during the entire day. Some of the animals may obtain all they want while others are kept away from the tank by those which are "bosses." Dehorning the cattle will prevent this latter trouble to a great extent.

WATER FOR COWS.

The cow requires a liberal supply of water. She can subsist on one drink a day but two or more are highly desirable. Supplying them individually in the stable by means of pails or troughs established conditions which are apt to breed filth and stale water. A clear spring or creek is an ideal watering place in summer, but in winter it may be frozen or require a long journey through the snow to reach it, and with such conditions the cow will often remain thirsty rather than brave the trip to the drinking place.

Experiments have shown that an ordinary cow will drink from 50 to 100 pounds of water per day, or about 4 pounds of water to each pound of dry feed consumed. It has been found that when a grain ration was replaced by roots the water consumption fell off materially; when fed on dry feed, the amount drank was about double what it was when fed on green pasture. The New York Experiment Station concludes that each cow should have access to eight gallons of water daily. The same station found that when cows were dry they drank but 65 per cent. of the amount these same cows drank during lactation.

In a trial in Germany it was found that when cows which had been given water twice daily were changed to stalls having a constant supply, the milk yield increased about one pound daily with no decrease of fat content.

WATER FOR HORSES.

The amount of water required by horses varies more than for any other animal. It is greatly affected by work and feed, being about twice as great when the horse is at hard work, and much greater when fed on dry roughage than when fed on a concentrated ration. In one experiment a horse while walking required 27.5 pounds of water daily, while trotting and performing work he required 50 pounds.

WATER FOR SHEEP.

The necessity of a continual water supply for sheep is a much controverted point. We are unable to find any definite and decisive data on the question, and think it would make a good topic for our experiment stations. There are many farmers who would like to know whether the pasturing of sheep at any or all seasons of the year in a lot where water is not accessible is a losing practice. We believe that experiments would prove that it is, as we can see no reason why they are so different from other stock as not to repay some attention to their water supply. True a sheep in fairly green pasture will subsist and appear to do well with no water except that supplied by the feed and dew, but the feed so often dries up and the dew becomes light, and then where is the moisture needed for bodily growth to come from? Miller says that a perfectly fed sheep will require little water but that in general they require from one to six quarts. We all know that sheep will drink a great deal of water if they have access to it and we will not go far wrong in supplying it where possible.

It is, however, true that the water content of the body of the sheep is less than for any other animal being but 35 per cent for very fat sheep. The fat calf has 63 per cent, the fat ox 45 per cent, and the fat pig 41 per cent.

METHODS OF WATER SUPPLY.

Probably the most satisfactory water supply for the farmer is the wind mill and storage tank to supply smaller tanks at the places of consumption, these tanks being kept filled by means of float valves. Where one is sure of the wind or has a gasoline engine, emitting the large storage tank will insure a cooler, fresher supply of water in summer, but these ideal conditions are not often practiced. Again, small drinking tanks may present difficulties in heating during the winter, but they are offset by the constant supply of fresh water which they furnish in summer.

Where but a few animals are kept, water may be pumped by mill or by hand as fast as needed. The spring, creek, river, and pond are desirable in the order named. Standing water in small pools should be avoided.

HEATING DRINKING WATER.

It is a well established fact that ice cold water is desirable for neither man nor beast. The former likes it in hot weather because he likes it and suffers the consequences; the latter drinks it in cold weather because his owner furnishes no other and again the loss due to reduced

yields and profits falls on the human family.

King, of Wisconsin, supplied water of 70 degrees to one lot of cows and at 82 degrees to a second lot equal in all respects to the first. In the first trial the cows getting the warm water drank from eight to ten pounds more daily, and gave 1 per cent. more milk. In the second trial they gave 1 per cent. more. The Indiana station found that when the temperature of the water supplied to cows was reduced from 70 degrees to 38 degrees F. they fell off 8 per cent. in milk yield.

The results seem to show that warm water is highly desirable for stock (milk cows at least) in cold weather. The question is, will the increased gain equal the expense of heating the water? For a few animals it may not, but where many animals are kept we believe it will pay. Not only is warm water desirable for milk cows but it will also decrease the amount of food consumed by the fattening animal.

Tank heaters are generally employed to raise the winter temperature of the drinking water. We can not enter into a discussion of the styles, cost, fuel consumed, or danger of fire, except to say that most of the objections to their use can be overcome. The fuel expense is trifling if the heater is of an approved pattern and rightly managed, and if the tank is some distance from stacks or buildings there is little danger of fire.

In our vicinity most stock tanks are now built of cement. One which we have in mind is covered, the tank itself forming the foundation for the shed above. The doors at each side are opened for drinking two or three times each day. At other times they are closed and in this way the water is warmed with little loss of heat.

MILK AFFECTED BY FEED.

A Scotch dairyman has been carrying on some experiments to test the effect of feed, and time of feeding on the quality of the milk. He reports the following results:

"It was found that changing from a narrow to a wide, nutritive ration increased the yield of milk, but decreased the fat content, the change being more pronounced in the morning's than in the evening's milk; and also that feeding all the grain ration in the morning tended to increase the fat content of the morning's milk. Feeding all the grain in the evening also tended to increase the fat content of the morning's milk, but had apparently little or no effect on the evening's milk. These changes persisted for a number of weeks after the conclusion of the experiment proper."

"While milking at equal intervals is believed to be the best method of preventing the fat content of the morning's milk from falling below the legal standard of 3 per cent, and should be adopted wherever possible, the results, nevertheless show that the fat content of the morning's milk may be increased by feeding stuffs in the morning. During the summer months the average fat content of the morning's milk of the herd under investigation was on most days below 3 per cent. Similar results have been obtained with other herds in different parts of the country."

SILVER FOR SURGERY.

A well-known surgeon has made use, with excellent results, of a sheet of silver-leaf in dressing wounds. The silver sticks closely to the surface of the wounded or diseased tissue, and a small quantity of cotton soaked in collodion is sufficient to keep it in place. When the wound is fresh, it heals quickly, without inflammation or suppuration. The antiseptic properties of silver are not popularly known. Some years ago Dr. Rollin, of Lyons, France, in cultivating microbes in a bouillon which he had placed in a silver cup, found that the microbes perished, and at the end of a few hours completely disappeared. The fact was all the more remarkable, as the same microbes multiplied when placed in another vessel. Pursuing his investigations, Dr. Rollin analysed the bouillon which was contained in the silver vessel, and found therein a small trace of silver, which infinitely small quantity had rendered the bouillon antiseptic.

THESE MODERN TIMES.

It is true that, while civilization develops man in some ways, it also degenerates him in others. For instance, prepared foods weaken the stomach; whereas when men had to eat coarse food, they had only sound digestive organs, but magnificent teeth. These facts have led philosophers to-day to prophesy that the time will come when man can live without a stomach by eating prepared foods. The principle of disuse is well exemplified in the foot. Condensing the foot within an ill-fitting shoe distorts it, makes the toes grow smaller, and is driving the little toe into disuse.

NEARER THE MARK.

Briggs—"Do you believe that the world is divided into two classes—those who borrow and those who lend?"

Gregory—"No, sir; my experience is that two other classes are much more prevalent—those who want to borrow and those who won't lend."

His Favorite Niece;

OR

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XII.

The Duchess of Rosedene was detained for a considerable time on the Continent by severe illness of her husband, and in reply to her anxious entreaties the general allowed his beautiful niece to remain with her. Although his heart yearned for her, and his eyes longed once more to behold her, he knew that the care and training which the duchess could bestow were invaluable and were such as he could not have found elsewhere. He was content to wait.

During Leah's absence he purchased a magnificent mansion in Belgravia to which, in loving memory of his native town, he gave the name of Harbury House. The decorations were so magnificent, the furniture so elegant and costly, that public attention was drawn to the house, and it soon became known that Sir Arthur had made this purchase for his adopted niece and heiress, who was now in Italy with the Duchess of Rosedene, and who was so much admired as beautiful as a vision.

People looked forward with interest to the time when the brilliant young beauty should be presented and take her place among them. It was a pity, certain spinsters and widows declared, that with such vast wealth and so many places to keep up, Sir Arthur did not marry himself his beautiful young niece would have some one to look after her then. But the keen blue eyes of General Sir Arthur Hatton were never to look on any woman with love.

The duchess's health having been quite restored, the duchess had arranged that the travelling party should return to London at once. It was then the very end of April, and the season had begun. A drawing-room had been held, at which some four young ladies had been seen; but she knew that none could have equalled that of Leah Hatton.

Leah had a grand old mansion named Park View close to Hyde Park, while the duchess had a villa which she preferred to any other resort. It was called Reach. It was situated on the Thames, not far from Kew, and nothing delighted her more than to escape from the crowd and spend a few days on the bank of the river.

The duchess and duchess went direct to Park View. Sir Arthur was invited to meet them, and from their house he was to take Leah home. He was impatient to see her. The duchess had told him that she had changed so completely he would hardly recognize her. He longed to see what change had been effected; to his way of thinking, she could not have grown more beautiful.

He stood in the drawing-room at Park View. At first he saw only the pictures, the gleam of white statues, the harmonious tints of thick, soft carpets, the brightness of innumerable flowers, the groups of sweet children which perfumed the air; then, standing before him, the handsome, stately duchess, with white-eveled hands held out in greeting to him; then, further away, near a slender, shapely palm, he discerned a figure and face so perfectly beautiful that he looked in amazement. It was his niece Leah. The long absence had wonderfully improved her. He grew pale as he went up to her and kissed her in silence, for his emotion was too great for words.

The duchess had been right after all. Nothing but constant association with an accomplished and refined woman of the world could have given such high-bred ease and grace to her.

"My daughter and niece," he said, "you have been away little more than a year, yet there is a difference of many years in you."

"Are you satisfied?" asked the duchess, softly, some time afterward, when they found themselves alone.

"I should be most ungrateful were I anything else," he replied. "I can never thank you enough. I must confess myself overwhelmed with surprise."

"I do not feel much inclined to let my treasure pass out of my hands," said the duchess, with a smile. "If I intrust her to you, you must promise me that she shall not be seen until the day of the drawing-room. I want her to take the gay world by surprise. She will make a sensation such as we have not had for some time past. Do you not agree with me?"

"With every word," replied the general. "I feel myself almost in awe in the presence of such perfect and peerless loveliness."

"Mind," said the duchess, laughingly, "Leah must make the best match of the season. I shall not consider any one under an earl or duke presentable. She might have

been a princess while we were in Rome, but she would not."

"I am glad of it," he declared. "There are no men like Englishmen I hope she will marry—if she marries at all—some one who will be kind to her and make her happy."

It did not occur to him to add, "some one whom she loves." Love had never been a necessity of life with the old soldier.

Sir Arthur took his beautiful niece home that evening to Harbury House.

"Do you know why I gave this house the name of Harbury?" he said to her; and then he told her that it was in affectionate remembrance of the pretty town where his father had lived and died.

Magnificent as the house was, it was but a fitting shrine for the young beauty who had come to be mistress of it. When they stood in the drawing-room, Sir Arthur regarded his niece still more attentively.

"I should hardly have known you, Leah," he said, gently. "Among all the Hattons I do not think we have had one like you."

The exquisite face brightened. "There are times, uncle," he said, "when I do not quite know myself—the change is so great to me."

"My dear Leah," he returned, in the earnest simple manner which always carried truth with it, "you were born for the station I hope to see you fill. It would have been ten thousand pities to leave you where you were."

That was the only allusion the general ever made to the past, and it seemed to be wrong from him by the surprise of her marvellous loveliness.

On that same night he showed Leah all over the magnificent mansion that he had made his own, with all its treasures of art and wealth.

"This will be yours when I die, Leah," he said; and he was proud to see that no flush of elation came to her face. "I wonder, Leah," he said, suddenly, "if you could bear ill-fortune as well as you do prosperity?"

"I trust so," she answered; and the firm, steadfast expression on her face made him think that she could. "I hope you will never be tried," he said.

They sat together for some time talking. He was charmed with Leah's manner, her bright, fascinating ways, her graceful, well-chosen words.

"You shall not leave me again, Leah," he said, "until you are married."

"I do not think I am one of the marrying kind," she replied, with a sweet, low laugh.

"Among the old Roman nobles and gay Neapolitan princes was there not one you liked, Leah?"

"I liked them all in the same fashion," she replied. "The Prince of San Sabino is, I should think, as handsome a man as could be seen in the world, with a most musical voice and most courtly manner. They call him the Roman Apollo."

"And even this Apollo did not interest you, Leah?" he said.

"No; so, dearest uncle, if we are to live together until I am married, I do not see any chance of our parting just yet."

"That's right," he said. "I could hardly bear to lose you at present, Leah. Let me see—how old are you now?"

"I am in my nineteenth year," she replied.

"And when is the drawing-room to be held?"

"Next Tuesday."

"And from that day a new life will unfold to you, I suppose. I wish you success; I could not wish it more earnestly were you my own daughter."

When, after a few days of anxious preparation, Leah stood before him dressed for her presentation, he owned himself perfectly well pleased. The duchess, whose taste was irreproachable, had chosen her court dress; and the general had presented her with a suite of diamonds—stones that shone and scintillated with every movement—diamonds that made many envious.

"Are you quite satisfied with me, uncle?" she asked, with a smile that deepened her bright loveliness.

"Quite," he answered. "I always thought the fashion of wearing feathers awkward until now."

The duchess called for her, and they drove away to the Palace together. The day was fine, the crowd great. Many of the royal family were present. There were debutantes from many of the noblest families in the land; but Leah outshone them all as a planet outshines the stars.

She never forgot the moment when she stood first in the presence of the gracious lady who rules the vast empire over which the sun never

sets. Looking up with half-frightened eyes, she saw before her a noble, kindly face, with a pleasant smile, she saw the gleam of jeweled orders. A kindly voice was speaking to her. The niece of so brave and worthy a soldier as Sir Arthur Hatton could not but be welcomed by the sovereign whom he had so faithfully served. Looking at the royal lady, so true a woman, and so true a Queen, Leah bethought her of who she herself really was—the daughter of the man who used all his eloquence, and every other gift of Heaven to him, in his endeavors to hurl his sovereign from her throne, to turn the hearts of her people from her; and, as she bent low before the Queen, her eyes were dim with tears. True loyalty rose in her heart, and she thanked Heaven once more that she had been saved from what seemed to her worse than "a furnace of fire." She could never have spoken against the Queen, or led the hearts of her people from her. She smiled to herself a half sad smile. It seemed so strange that she, who was once destined to be a lecturer against royalty, should now be presented to her Majesty.

(To be Continued.)

ANT'S HAIR COMBING.

Curious Toilet Articles Carried by the Insects.

If the reader were told that ants possess brushes, fine and coarse tooth combs, and other toilet articles quite after the pattern of our own, he would probably think he was being gulled. Yet it is even so. Let us take an inventory of these. To begin with, the body is covered more or less closely with fine pubescence, corresponding somewhat with the fur of beasts. This is interspersed with bristles and spines, which are sometimes jointed, and are so arranged as to aid materially in keeping the body clean. Particles of soil cling to this hairy covering, but it is a protective medium, holding the dirt aloof and isolated from the

skin surfaces, so that it can be readily shaken off or taken off. The brushing, washing and combing of this hairy coat constitute the insect's toilet making.

One of the efficient toilet articles is the tongue. Around the sides of this organ curves a series of ridges covered with hemispherical bosses. The ridges are chitinous, and thus by greater hardness are fitted for the uses of a brush. When eating this structure rasps off minute particles of solid foods, so fitting them for the stomach. For toilet uses it serves as both sponge and brush, and takes up bits of dirt not otherwise removed. In short, ants use their tongues as dogs and cats do, for lapping up food and licking clean the body. One is continually reminded as he watches the tiny creatures at their toilet, of the actions of his cat and dog at the fireside.

Often one may see an ant suddenly pause in the midst of the duties of field or fornicary and begin to comb herself. Here is a mountain mound-maker driven to the utmost fervor of activity. Suddenly she drops out of the gang of fellow-workers, and mounting a nearby clod, poses upon her hind legs and plies teeth, tongue and comb. For a few minutes the aim of being is centred upon that act. Around her coign of vantage sweeps to and fro the bustling host-builders, with all their energies bent upon reconstructing their ruined city. She combs on unconcernedly.

MARRIAGE SWINDLES.

The German Ministry of the Interior has issued a special warning against the numerous marriage bureaus which flourish particularly in Berlin, and which find their dupes wherever German is spoken. They supply circulars with numbered pictures of women. In return for cash the address of any of these women is given, and if the writer receives no answer and sends a complaint to the agency he is simply informed that the woman didn't care for him or had made another match.

WHY HAIR CURLS.

Differences in Form of Individual Hair Accounts For It.

Of late years by the microscopic study of sections of hair, and its ultimate structure and arrangement, anthropologists have arrived at a satisfactory basis upon which to classify the different races of mankind.

From this study we learn that the three chief races, the Caucasian, the Mongolian and the Ethiopian, exhibit well marked characteristics in the structure of their hair. The Caucasian is, in both flaxen and dark hair, essentially oval in section sometimes even kidney-shaped. This lends itself to gentle curls or waves. The straight hair of the Mongolian always a dull black, is almost circular in section, and hence keeps to the cylindrical form. The woolly Ethiopian hair is most eccentrically elliptical, or almost flat in section, so that it curls like a herring, and feels as wool does, and other hair will not.

The variation amongst individuals is far more a matter of treatment and habit and degree of curl than a deep-seated essential difference.

A HUMAN FREAK.

London physicians are interested in a singular case of a man who possesses extraordinary strength, yet has no muscular development. The man, a German, Herr Georg Letti, is only five feet in height and weighs but 140 pounds, but he can lift something like twenty-five times his own weight. The world's record lift is 1,100 pounds, yet Herr Letti lifted an anchor weighing 850 pounds, with four men standing on it, thus exceeding the record by about 450 pounds. He can pull backward a 16 horse-power car running at a speed of 35 miles per hour, and, standing between two eight horse-power cars placed back to back, he holds them together by sheer strength of finger-tips when their engines are working at full speed.

An Incubator Without Cash Until October, 1905



There is big money to be made in raising chickens with an Incubator. Canada exports annually millions of chickens to the United States and Great Britain.

The consumption of poultry in Canada is increasing rapidly and the poultry dealers complain that they cannot get enough poultry to fill their orders.

One woman bought a No. 2 Chatham Incubator the first of March—she had five hatches by July first and had four hundred plump, sturdy chicks. In six months her Incubator had paid her \$100.00, several times its cost. A Chatham Incubator should pay for itself each hatch.

We have perfected an Incubator and brooder. We believe it is now absolutely the best in the world. We have sufficient capital behind us, and we are out for the entire business in incubators. We know that there is no other incubator that can approach the

Chatham Incubator

This is our proposition: To demonstrate our absolute confidence in the Chatham Incubator we will send one to you, freight prepaid, and you make your first payment in October, 1905.

The fact that we sell our Incubators in this manner guarantees them to the fullest extent. Thirty days' trial is a delusion and a snare. If you have good luck you may get off one hatch in that time, and even then you are uncertain, and if you reject the machine you will have to pay the freight both ways. But with us you send in your order and we ship the machine prepaid. When it arrives, if it seems all right, start your hatch, and we will give you until October, 1905, before you have to pay a cent in cash. We positively guarantee that the machine is a good hatcher. Every machine should sell a dozen, and we will, on no account, allow a machine that is defective to remain in any neighborhood.

WHAT SIX CHATHAM INCUBATOR USERS HAVE TO SAY:

The Incubator sent me is working exceedingly well. It is very easily operated, and so far has required attention for only a few minutes per day. The first lot of eggs, 110, on examination I found that 88 were not fertile, two others were broken accidentally, and I had 51 chicks or about 90 per cent. of the fertile eggs. The second trial of 110 gave me 93 living chickens. The brooder gives equally good satisfaction. The young broods are doing well. Yours truly, J. E. JOHNSTON, Editor Leamington Post, Leamington, Ont.

The No. 2 Incubator you sent me is all right. We hatched out of 100 fertile eggs, 102 good strong chicks, and the brooder saved them all. We had in the incubator at the same time, in the other tray, 44 duck eggs and 34 goose eggs, from which we got 39 ducks and 33 geese; total, 71 from 78 eggs, also hatched 6 turkeys at the same time that the hen eggs were in. We recommend the Chatham Incubator and Brooder to be the best and surest to hatch, under all circumstances, of any other make. We have handled four other makes, in our poultry business which we run on a large scale at Hurtle, keeping Barred Plymouth Rocks, Pekin Ducks, Toulouse Geese and Mammoth Bronze Turkeys. Yours truly, D. A. ADAMS, Hurtle, Man.

I wish to let you know of my success with your incubator. Out of 124 eggs I got 74 chicks, and out of my second hatch I got 94 from 100 eggs. I find the machine a pure success if run according to directions. The brooder is a wonder, and I have not lost a chick as yet, and they are almost feathered. Yours truly, JOHN H. McKINNON, Collingwood, Ont.

Your No. 2 Chatham Incubator has given very good returns the first hatch. Out of 50 eggs, I had 42 chicks. I was rather afraid of wasting the eggs, and so did not fill the machine, but when the chicks came, I was very glad to find them. Will recommend your incubator to my neighbors. Yours sincerely, MRS. MARGARET McINTOSH, Whitewood, Assa.

I have used your No. 2 Incubator for three hatches, and am so well pleased with it that I ordered a No. 3 which your agent, Mr. Fumhill, brought to-day. My third hatch came off yesterday with 113 chicks out of 119 eggs. We have also a Chatham Fanning Mill which gives good satisfaction. I will not lose an opportunity of recommending the Chatham machines to my friends. Yours respectfully, MRS. SIDNEY SMITH, Scotland, Ont.

The No. 2 Incubator I bought from you is all you recommended it to be. I put in 101 eggs, and after testing out the infertile ones, I have 73 chicks. I find the machine first class in every particular and easy to run, if directions are followed carefully. Yours respectfully, MRS. HENRY CHASE, Warren, Ont.

Chatham Incubators and Brooders have every new improvement worth while in an incubator or brooder. The incubators are made with two walls case within case, of dry material that has been thoroughly seasoned in our lumber yards. They are finished in antique oak, are built solid as a rock and will stand any amount of usage for years. They are fitted with a perfect steel and brass regulator that insures a successful hatch. There has never before been such an offer as this made in the whole world. The sooner you take advantage of this offer, the more time you will have before October, 1905, to make first payment. Cut off the coupon and send it in to-day for our booklet on the way to raise chickens, what it costs and your profit. You will obtain all information regarding the Chatham Incubator.

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Capital (paid up).....2,500,000

Rest and undivided profits.....2,573,332

Total Assets over.....\$23,000,000

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Accounts may be opened in this department with a deposit of \$1.00 and upwards, on which interest will be allowed from date of deposit. Withdrawals may be made by cheque and without notice to the Bank.

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The Bank of Ottawa offers to the depositor the security of total assets of over \$23,000,000.

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

Avis est par les presentes donne que la Compagnie du chemin de fer de la Baie J mes demandera au parlement du Canada, a sa prochaine session, la passation d'un acte autorisant la Compagnie a changer de nom et a lui donner le pouvoir de louer, acquerir ou autrement acheter les lignes de la Compagnie du chemin de fer Quebec, New Brunswick et Nouvelle Ecosse, et a s'amalgamer avec cette dite compagnie: aussi a etendre et definir les pouvoirs de la compagnie quant a l'emission de bons debentures et autres garanties; a obtenir le pouvoir de construire les lignes de chemin de fer ci-apres mentionnees; aussi a donner le pouvoir a la compagnie de louer les lignes du Canadian Northern Railway Company, ou lignes qu'il a louees ou aucune d'elles et de donner a cette compagnie le pouvoir de les exploiter.

Les lignes aux quelles il est ci-dessus refere, sont les suivantes:

(1)—D'un point sur la ligne de la compagnie au sud du lac Muskoka, dela vers l'est a Montreal passant par ou pres d'Ottawa avec des embranchements a Ottawa et Hawkesbury.
(2)—D'un point sur ou pres de la Riviere aux Francais, de la a Montreal passant par ou pres d'Ottawa et Hawkesbury.
(3)—D'un point sur la ligne de la compagnie a ou pres de Sudbury, de la vers l'ouest et au sud du lac Nipigon a un point sur le Canadian Northern Railway a l'ouest de Port Arthur, passant par ou pres de Port Arthur ou avec un embranchement a Port Arthur.

Z. A. LASH,
Soliciteur des requerants.
Date ce huit Decembre, 1904.

Notice is Hereby Given that the James Bay Railway Company will apply to the parliament of Canada at its next session, for an act authorizing the company to change its name and empowering it to lease, purchase or otherwise acquire the lines of the Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Railway Company, and to amalgamate with that company; also to extend and define the powers of the company with respect to the issue of bonds, debentures and other securities; and for power to construct the lines of railway below mentioned; also empowering the company to lease the Canadian Northern Railway Company its lines or leased lines, or any of them, and to give that company running powers thereover. The lines above referred to are the following:

(1)—From a point on the Company's line south of Lake Muskoka, thence easterly to Montreal, passing through or near Ottawa, with branches to Ottawa and Hawkesbury.
(2)—From a point on or near the French River, thence easterly to Montreal, passing through or near Ottawa and Hawkesbury.
(3)—From a point on the Company's line at or near Sudbury, thence westerly and south of Lake Nipigon to a point on the Canadian Northern Railway west of Port Arthur, passing through or near Port Arthur or with a branch to Port Arthur.

Z. A. LASH,
Solicitor for the Applicant.
Dated December 8, 1904.

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SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 486

District of Terrebonne

JEAN BERCHMANS BENOIT PREVOST, Kings Councillor, and THIBAUDEAU RINFRET, both lawyers of the Town of St. Jerome, County and district of Terrebonne, and doing business thereto together in partnership as such, under the name and style of "PREVOST & RINFRET."

Plaintiffs

vs.

Maxime Malette, formerly of the township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown places,

Defendant

Defendant is ordered to appear in the month

GAGNON & FORTIER,

P.C.S.

Ste. Scholastique, Feb. 9th, 1905.

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