

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1905.

NO. 17

Seed Oats
60c. a bushel.

Seed Wheat
\$1.25 a bushel.

**FINEST QUALITY
LOWEST PRICES**

H. WALSH
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

Your Boys' New Suits—What about them? Earliest choice is a great thing. So come early.
W. BANFORD

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.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

The place to get satisfaction in real fire fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, and fresh nuts in every variety, is at
JNO. HOPE'S.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as piles of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

Just Received,—

1 car of wire,
8 tons wire fencing,
2 tons white lead and paints,
also a large shipment of building paper and builders hardware. We are not greedy we don't want the whole world, we only want the whole Hardware trade of Lachute and vicinity. Best material at bottom prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We pay 75 cents each for good calkings at
W. BANFORD.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices

W. BANFORD.

BIRTH.

DIXON.—At Dalesville, Que., Friday, April 28th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. David Dixon.

COPELAND.—At Lachute, Sunday, April 23rd, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Copeland.

MARRIAGE.

PARKER.—NEWTON.—At Lachute Road, on Wednesday, May 3rd, by the Rev. E. Thomas, Maria second daughter of the late John Newton, to James Parker of Lakefield.

MACQUAIG.—TAYLOR.—At St. John the Evangelist Church, Montreal, on Monday, April 24th, by the Rev. Arthur French, Peter Alexander only son of Mr. Neil MacQuaig of Brownsburg, to Nora B. eldest daughter of Mrs. Eleanor Taylor of Montreal.

DEATH.

DAVIDSON.—At Mount St., Marie Avenue, Montreal, Saturday, April 29th, Mrs. W. C. Davidson, aged 53, leaving a husband and six children to mourn her loss.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Mamie Marshall of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Master Robbie are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr. O. Wood of Vankleek Hill spent the early part of this week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Morrison of Westmount, are guests of Mrs. J. R. McQuat this week.

Rev. J. R. Creswell will supply the pulpit of Dalesville Baptist Church, next Sunday, May 7th.

Mrs. H. Kearns and family left on Tuesday, and Mrs. Geo. McGregor on Wednesday, for Montreal where they will in future reside.

The Annual exhibition of Stallions will be held on the Permanent Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, Saturday, May 6th, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. Jno. Hay returned on Wednesday from the Kenfrew Spring Stallion Show, where he displayed his Shire Stallion at an enviable figure.

The Rev. J. G. Shearer of Toronto, will address a public meeting in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening, May 10th, in the interests of the Lord's Day Alliance.

Mr. Alfred Stewart and family of Montreal, arrived here on Wednesday. Mr. Stewart will occupy his property on Milway Avenue lately vacated by Mr. McDiarmid.

The Annual Convention of the Sunday Schools of this County will be held at the Brownsburg Church on Wednesday, May 17th, commencing at 2 o'clock. Programmes are being issued for the occasion.

The Rev. (Dr.) and Mrs. Patterson leave today for Three Rivers where they will be guests of her niece Mrs. Rupert Duncan. Dr. Patterson will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church there in the absence of the Rev. Mr. McLeod.

Tuesday evening was the first night of the early closing for the stores in town. The move is looked upon as a popular one and if the public will give due attention to the days of closing, (Tuesdays and Thursdays) no inconvenience will arise.

Mr. R. F. Argue who has won so many friends as assistant in the Methodist Church here, has made his mark in college by a series of first class results, carrying off one of the prizes of year. There is a strong and general wish for his return here for a third year.

The Watchman is now completely housed in its new quarters. With a new gasoline engine and an adequately equipped building, we hope to serve our customers with still greater ease to ourselves and satisfaction to them. We shall be glad to welcome any of our patrons to our home.

A meeting of the Argenteuil Teachers' Association will be held in the Academy on Saturday afternoon, the 13th of May, when several papers on educational subjects will be read and discussed. The entrance examination to the Academy will be brought up, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance of the teachers of the county.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of some interesting sample

copies of 'Ravi,' a journal published at Coconada, India. This paper is printed in the Telugu language and its editor is the Rev. Ralph E. Smith who is remembered by many friends in Lachute as the student-in-charge of the Baptist Church in this town some few years ago.

A grand concert will be given in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, on Friday, May 12th, by pupils of Cushing School assisted by Miss Bertha Ferguson (one of Montreal's best soloists), Mrs. Franklin Hodgson, other city and outside help, and local talent. A good programme is promised. Admission 25 cts., children 15 cts. Concert opens at 8 p.m.

The W.C.T.U. of St. Andrews gave an excellent concert in the town hall on the 25th. Revs. H. Charters and Jas. M. McLaren contributed welcome songs. Mrs. E. Thomas gave her selections depicting the "Death of Minne-ha-ha" and "Putting the Baby to Sleep." Mr. Hume's pupils delighted the audience with orchestral music. The concert was a great success and its proceeds were for the Temperance House.

Rev. H. Jekil, Lieut. Col. of the 11th regiment Argenteuil Rangers is holding a meeting in the Central Armory Lachute, on Wednesday next, May 10th, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Business matters of importance to the regiment will come before the meeting and a full attendance of the officers is particularly urged. This meeting is called for the purpose of receiving suggestions and promoting the best interests of the 11th, so that things may be got into shape for the Camp at Three Rivers, which will be held next June.

Lachute Academy.

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ROLL OF HONOR FOR APRIL.

Grade II Elem. Jr.—Aida Patterson 89, Gracie McQuat 87, Cameron Hay 86, Catherine McGibbon 84, Laura McLaren 80, Stuart Harkness 67, Myrtle Styan 62.

Grade II Elem. Sr.—Amy Brown 97, Frances Joss and Vera McLaren equal 95, Willie Calder 88, Vern Adell 84, Helen Barrie 83, Hattie McCoy and Eleanor Carpenter 82, Beatrice Bedard Robert Beers & Alice Kearns 81.

Grade I Model.—Edith Fraser 80, Lowell Banford and Ethel Winters equal 74, Harlow Giles 70, Hartley Thomas and Albert Thibault equal 68, Harold McQuat 65, Melchior Roby 62, Winnie Riddell 57, Robbie Giles 53, Leslie Barley 49, Sidney Styan and Emma Morrell equal 47, Robbie McGibbon 45, Walter Christie 32.

Grade II Model.—Margaret Hay 90, Robina Ewan 88, Mamie Cunningham 87, Lockhart Gail 84, Violet Joss and Lily Paulier 79, Justina McCrea 73, Stewart Dewar 72, Louise Bampton and Charlie Joss 69, Lorne McArthur 62, Willie McKimmie 59, Gilbert Demersee, 58, Jessie Pollock and Katie Giles 49, Maggie Hay 48, Annie McFaul 47, Stanley Raitt 33.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday evening last, Mayor J. E. Valois presiding. There were present Councillors Lapointe, Menzies, Tessier, Ayers, Lafleur, McGibbon and McCoy. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

After hearing the explanations of the mayor concerning the suit for libel against E. Thomas and Giles, it was moved by Councillor Hay, seconded by Councillor Ayers, that a vote of thanks be accorded Mayor Valois for the able way in which he defended himself and the councillors in the case versus Thomas and Giles for libellous correspondence which appeared in the Watchman on April 7th and written by the Rev. E. Thomas.

A petition for a light to be placed at the north end of Barron's Bridge was then read and referred to the light committee to report at next meeting.

A petition was received from the five hotel keepers asking repeal of by-law to close at 10 o'clock week-nights and 7 o'clock on Saturday, and that they be granted the privilege of keeping open till twelve o'clock every night. As the by-law was made at the request of a majority of the rate-payers should be produced in order to enable the council to annul the same.

Reports of Road and Finance Committee were received and the accounts ordered paid.

An adjournment was then made until May 11th when the council will meet in their new quarters at Victoria Hall.

**We have a large
And well assorted Stock of**

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

ORGANS

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

Now is your Opportunity. We have all the latest Easter Novelties in Ladies and Children's Headwear. Trimmed & Untrimmed.

Cravette Coats, Skirts, Blouses, Collars, Belts, Gloves,

Whitewear of every description

Ready-made Suits for Boys and Girls

The Best for Your Money

H. E. BURWASH,

**Eye Strain
Causes Headaches**

By removing the cause ; The proof of the fit-
We effect a permanent cure. ; ting is the seeing.

Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.

Cut out this ad.

It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase until further notice.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

LACHUTE.

150 New Spring Suitings

ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST UP TO
DATE GOODS ON THE MARKET TO BE
SOLD AT ONCE. I BOUGHT THEM RIGHT
AND INTEND SELLING THEM AT A
SMALL ADVANCE OVER COST. NOW IS
YOUR TIME TO LOOK THEM OVER.

N.B. See My New Spring Hats

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

Dress Goods!

Come and see our Dress Goods

Dress Goods!

His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Duchess of Rosedene had decided to give a grand fancy-bail.

"Let me design a costume for you, Miss Hutton," said Sir Basil.

"I once went to a fancy-bail at Naples, where each lady was dressed to represent a flower. It was the prettiest picture imaginable. Instead of Marie Stuarts, La Valieres, Joans of Arc, and Pompadours, we had a room full of impersonations of beautiful flowers. I remember the 'Hearsease'—a tall girl, dark, pale, and handsome, dressed in velvet of the color of a purple pansy, with heartsease in her hair and all over her dress. The 'White Lily' was another great success. There was a wonderful variety of roses. I wish you could have seen the 'Geranium'—it was a most charming costume. Now I have two ideas for you, Miss Hutton—that you represent either the passion-flower or primrose."

"I will not represent the passion-flower," she said. "I was very fond of it—I am now—but it has strange memories for me."

"She could not forget that it was amid the passion-flower sprays that she had first seen him. She would not wear them to dance in."

"Very well," he said, "that is settled. I must sketch a primrose costume for you. That will suit you best—the coloring is so delicate. You must have a pale primrose-colored silk that will fall in soft folds, with fine, web-like lace; you must have primroses in your hair and round your neck and arms, and a garland of the flowers round your waist; and the folds of silk and lace must be fastened with bunches of primrose and green leaves."

Leah laughed lightly. She was delighted that he should take an interest in her dress. He seemed to watch her looks and listen to her words with keener interest. His manner was changed.

"You speak with the authority of a Worth," she replied.

"I assure you that such a costume would be most picturesque," he said. "Wear it to please me."

Over her face rushed a wave of hot color. She would do anything to please him. He must have read the thought in the eyes that dropped before him.

"I will have the dress made just as you wish," she said quietly.

"I am sure that you will be charmed with it," he told her. "Yours is just the kind of coloring that pale primrose will suit."

The shy, happy eyes looked into his, and Sir Basil knew that every word the general had said was true.

The duchess was delighted with the young baronet's suggestion.

"What a pretty idea!" she said. "I am sure I shall like it much better than all those stiff costumes, and imitations of queens and heroines. I have to thank you for a very pleasing inspiration, Sir Basil."

Everything conspired to make the ball a success. The duchess was charmed. Leah was the belle; she never looked so beautiful. The general had noticed her with admiring eyes.

"If Sir Basil does not fall in love with her to-night, he has neither taste nor reason, neither sense nor heart," he said to himself. "What more could man desire? Who is more worthy of love than she?" He felt happier presently, for he saw that Sir Basil was more attentive to her.

The baronet had begged her to give him the first waltz, and then asked for another.

"You are tired," he said, when the dance ended and she leaned on his arm. "Come out into the moonlight and rest."

Ah, the beautiful world into which they went! There lay the broad expanse of sea in the far distance, the moon shining on it; around them were the brightly illuminated grounds. One of the principal fountains was a marble Undine, an exquisitely-carved figure, whose hand, touching a marble basin, seemed to scatter the rippling sprays of water.

"This is my favorite spot," said Leah. "I think this Undine is the fairest work of art in Dene. Have you noticed the elegant pose of the head, the grace of the upraised hand, as though she were bidding the waters flow?"

The marble Undine was beautiful, with its statuesque grace, its serene calm; but the girl, with her passionate, living beauty, the moonlight falling on her fair face and on the rich folds of pale primrose, was more beautiful still.

"This reminds me of the lovers' night in the 'Merchant of Venice,'" he said. "It is just as perfect; one can think of nothing but flowers and love."

"A happy night," she returned, gently, bending her face over the glistening marble.

"How plainly I can see you there!"

he said, looking at the reflection. "Every primrose can be seen distinctly in the water. Now tell me, are you not pleased with your costume?"

"If you are," she sighed. Her heart was beating fast with a passion of love and pain.

The next minute he had clasped her hands in his, and bending over her, whispered to her the words that made the music of her life.

"Do you love me, Leah?" he asked. A voice of sweetest music whispered,—

"I have loved you from the first moment I saw your face. I pray Heaven that I may see it last in this world."

The words fell softly over the rippling waters, softly as the sigh of a summer breeze; and when they ended Sir Basil kissed her, speechless with emotion.

Three days afterwards Sir Basil and Leah stood looking again at the marble Undine. The sparkling waters were rising now in the sunlight, and as they fell into the great marble basin, they glistened like drops of gold.

"I shall always love the Undine," said Leah. "The duchess has promised to let me have it photographed and I shall keep the little picture where I can always see it. Undine's lover gave to her a soul; you gave me—"

"What?" he asked, gently, seeing that she paused.

"You have given me life," she said. There was no misgiving in her mind, not the faintest doubt. She believed implicitly that he loved her as she loved him.

She puzzled him greatly on one occasion. They had wandered through the woods down to the sea. They sat under the shelter of the cliffs, and Leah turned from the rippling waves to look at her lover's face.

"Basil," she said, "I have often wished to ask you—did you recognize me on the morning that you met me first?"

"On the morning when you stood like a beautiful statue, draped in white and gold, among the passion-flowers?" he said. "What a picture you presented, Leah!"

"Did you recognize me?" she repeated.

"In what way, my darling?" he asked.

"As I did you. I knew in one moment that the lover for whom I had waited had come at last. How strange that I always had that feeling! Sometimes, when the duchess talked to me, and seemed angry because I had dismissed one whom she considered an eligible suitor—sometimes my courage failed me. She thought my ideas vain and sentimental. Yet, you see, I was right. Tell me, Basil, did you recognize me?"

Did you say to yourself, 'That is the girl who has been made for me, the one woman out of the whole wide world who is to be my wife?' Did you, Basil?"

He was puzzled. If he had said "No," she would be unhappy, and he could not bear to cloud her beautiful face; yet he could not say "Yes" without swerving from the truth.

"Men have not those quick intuitions," he said. "That which a woman knows, discerns by instinct, is some time in piercing the denser brain and more stolid heart of a man."

She looked a little disappointed.

"When did you find it out then?" she asked, anxiously.

"Find what out, Leah?"

"Why, that you loved me, Basil."

In spite of himself a flush rose to his face, but she took that as a sign of loving emotion.

"Am I to tell you the exact hour and minute?" he said, laughing.

"If you can," she replied.

"I cannot, Leah. I suppose, as the novelists say, 'it stole upon me unawares.'"

"Basil," she whispered, "do tell me one thing. When you are away from me, you know, I like to sit and think over every word that you have said to me, I like to dwell on all the pleasant and happy thoughts I have about you. Tell me, Basil, did you admire me when you first saw me?"

"Indeed, I did," he replied, heartily. "I thought you then, as I think you now, the fairest woman in the world."

"Did you? I am so glad. I am well content that you should think me fair. I have never cared, or thought about what people call my good looks; but now I am glad, since they please you."

He was very near loving her, she was so loving to him.

The news of their engagement had been made public at once. Sir Basil had gone direct to the general and told him.

The duchess was not surprised; she had foreseen the result from the first.

she said. She congratulated Sir Basil in such a fashion that he was prouder than ever of what he had won.

"I shall always think of you," she said, "as of a most remarkable man. You have won for yourself what no other could win."

Later on she said to Leah, after kissing her:

"I am right well pleased, my dear. I suppose, Leah, it is 'this or none?'"

"Heaven has been very good to me, and has given me my heart's desire," replied the girl, as her eyes filled with tears.

There was to be no hurry about the wedding. Glen must be altered and improved, must be decorated and refurnished. It was agreed on all sides that the marriage should not take place just yet. The general and his niece remained a few weeks longer at Dene Abbey, and then returned to Brentwood.

Leah took with her the photograph of the marble Undine, but no one save Sir Basil understood why she prized it.

The general and Leah went back to Brentwood, Sir Basil returned to Glen, and the months that followed were full of quiet happiness.

Those happy weeks bound the heart of Leah so completely to her lover, made her life so entirely one with his, that nothing but death could have taken her from him.

When Christmas came, the snow was lying on the ground.

As Leah was one day watching the whirl of the soft snowflakes, her mind went back to the little house in Manchester, where she and Hettie had been so long together. Suddenly she went in search of her uncle, whom she found in the library.

He wondered at the emotion on her face.

"Uncle," she said, "give me permission to speak to you. I would not ask it but that I am ill with suspense."

"Say what you will, my dear," responded Sir Arthur, drawing the beautiful face to him and kissing it.

"You have forbidden me to speak on the subject," she said. "I hardly like to presume upon the permission you now give me, but I had a terrible dream last night, and it has troubled me so much."

"Surely you do not believe in dreams, Leah?" laughed the general.

"I do not," she replied; "but this has haunted me all day. I dreamed that, although I was going to marry Basil, something always parted us; that I never could see him, though I could hear his voice; and then, when I followed it, I could not find him. If I was in his presence, there was always a thick veil of crape between us, which I could not tear away. I cannot tell you how nervous it has made me. It seems like a foreboding that we are to part."

"Nonsense, Leah!" laughed the general. "There must be many partings in this world, but rest assured that while you both live there will never be one between Sir Basil and you."

She looked a little relieved, but the cloud still rested on the fair face.

"I thought you would perhaps laugh, uncle, but you must listen to something else that I have to say. I have been trying to think if there is anything on earth which could part us, and I have come to the conclusion that the only thing I have to fear is the announcement of the fact that I am Martin Ray's daughter. He must know that."

"Certainly, I shall tell him myself," said the general. "I have always intended to do so, but not yet—not yet, Leah. Believe me that it will make no difference. I have talked a great deal with him on political matters, and his opinions are not one-half so strong as mine are. You need not have the least fear on that score, Leah. I assure you. I shall tell him of your parentage, and he will be surprised; but you are the child of my sister as well as of Martin Ray. Do not forget that. There has been no deceit. The simple fact is that in adopting you I have given you my name, because I did not care to have your prospects in life spoiled by associating yours with Martin Ray. Any one would understand that. I know Sir Basil thoroughly. He will not mind. There are some men who might object, but he is not one of them."

"I shall be glad when you have told him," she said, quietly. "I do not like even the shadow of a secret between us. But you have taken all fear from me. I never remember to have been nervous before. I wonder of what it is the sign?"

Sir Arthur smiled as he raised the beautiful face and kissed it.

"I can tell you, Leah," he replied. "It is a sign that you love Sir Basil with all your heart, and that the faint fear of ever being parted from him is to you like the over shadowing of a great calamity."

"Yes," she assented, with a happy smile. "But is it not better to love too much than not to love at all?"

"I cannot say," replied the general; "of the love you speak about, that fills your heart, I know nothing."

"Perhaps you would be quite a different man, uncle, if such were not the case," she said, laughing in her charming fashion.

(To be Continued.)

A kiss is as good as a smile.

The Farm

MAKING BUTTER ON THE FARM.

I do not wish to be understood as saying that all the butter should be made on the farm writes Mr. E. H. Van Alostyne. Doubtless for many the creamery is better. Unless one has the room and appliances to control conditions, and can give the matter undivided attention from the cow to the finished product, it is of little use to try to make butter on the farm. There is no autocrat like the cream vat.

Given the above, however, and the butter maker on the farm has the advantage. He can control the cow, her feed, and cleanliness, both in animal and product, from manger to finished article. Too often by the time the creamery man gets the milk or cream it is well on the way to putrefaction, and only by great skill and strenuous methods to control conditions, can he turn out the uniformly fine product put on the market from the creameries.

The first essential in making good butter is cleanliness, in the cow and her surroundings, the milker and the utensils, from the milk pail to the packages in which the butter is sent away. Plenty of boiling water, or steam, is all-important, for, except utensils be subjected to a boiling temperature for at least two minutes, the bacterial germs that produce decay will not be killed.

OBTAINING GOOD FLAVORS.

The flavor, counting 45 points in the score, is not in the least dependent on the breed of the cow. As fine flavored butter as I ever tasted came from a herd of pure-bred Holsteins. The feed, environment and handling, have all to do with flavor. Yet I would advise all who are to make buttermaking their business to select Jersey or Guernsey cattle or their grades. First, because they have been bred for this special purpose for over two centuries, and will make a pound of butter fat for the food consumed, cheaper than any breed on earth. Second, because they make a butter of much finer texture that will handle under ordinary conditions much better than that from other breeds with a smaller fat globule.

Unquestionably, good butter has been and can be made from the old shallow pans, as by any other method, but it is much more difficult, both to get all the fat and control conditions. I believe it is poor economy to attempt to make butter today except with a good centrifugal separator, but a so-called "dilution" affair is no more a separator than is the shallow pan.

The machine should be well and simply constructed, durable, be able to skim clean, and deliver a cream not less than 40 p.c. fat, and be as easy of operation as is consistent with the above. Such will not only get all the fat but shorten the time between milking and churning at least 24 hours. I find with a heavy cream (say 40 p.c.) there will be less volume to handle, it can be churned at a lower temperature and still give an exhaustive churning in a reasonable time.

It is important that the cream from the separator should be cooled thoroughly before it is put to ripen. But I found that unless one wishes to churn within 24 hours after separation, it is not essential that it should immediately be cooled to 40 degrees, a process often requiring much ice, and one often inconvenient and expensive. If it is cooled to 55 degrees or 60 degrees and the cooling takes say six to ten hours, just as good results will be obtained, provided the cream is held at that temperature for at least

12 HOURS MORE.

In fact, I have uniformly gotten a higher flavor from cream held cold for such a period and then warmed for ripening, than from that quickly cooled, then ripened and churned within 24 hours after separation.

For the farm dairy I suggest the following as a simple, inexpensive and satisfactory method of ripening. The day before the cream is to be set to ripen, take the milk from a fresh cow and run it through the separator first. Then put a quart of such skim milk in a glass fruit jar. Heat it in a hot water bath to 90 degrees, cover tight and set away where the temperature is about 70 degrees. The jar can be wrapped in a blanket, which will help to keep a uniform heat. At the end of 22 or 24 hours, this should be a nice "lobber."

Remove an inch from the top and after beating up the balance, so there are no lumps left, stir about a teaspoonful into each gallon of cream, when heating it up to ripen, say, 65 to 70 degrees, according to the season. Now use buttermilk for a starter. If there is anything not just right with the churning, it is carried to the next, and so the trouble will grow.

Put the cream after heating in the ripening vat or can with the cover on. If held at a temperature not below 55 or 60 degrees at the end of 24 hours it should be just right to churn, but necessarily very sour. Cream may be too acid as well as not acid enough to get a satisfactory churning. It should look like satin. When it is stirred and dropped from the paddle it should make a slight indent as it falls on the mass.

If the cream is too warm to churn, it should be cooled and held at the churning temperature for at least an hour before churning. Unless this is done, if the weather be warm, the butter will soften in the works, for butter globules do not harden quickly at a temperature above 40 degrees.

TEMPERATURE FOR CHURNING.

The temperature at which cream should be churned will depend on the breed of the cows, the length of time they have been milked, their feed, the way the cream has been separated, and the season of the year. Each must determine this for himself. A good general rule is, churn at the lowest possible temperature, so as to get all the butter, in a reasonable time, say 30 to 45 minutes. When the granules are like wheat grains, stop the churn, and if the buttermilk is not wanted for human consumption, a dipper or two of cold brine will help clear off the buttermilk from the butter.

Another general rule: Wash with water at as high a temperature as possible and have the butter remain hard. Top cold water tends to chill the granules, and so the salt will not dissolve, causing mottled butter. In the winter it is wise to warm the salt before putting it in the butter. Usually two washings is sufficient. Always use enough water to float the butter. Too much washing will injure the flavor. In any event the buttermilk must be washed out.

I prefer to salt in the churn, as the temperature there is more uniform than it is on the open worker. When one knows the amount of cream and the amount of butter which will yield to the gallon, it is very easy to determine the amount of salt required. If the granules are large, more will wash away in the working. In that case salt a little heavier than if the granules are small. An ounce to the pound will suit most, but it is always wise to salt to suit the customer.

Never use a cheap salt. Work the salt in with a fork, as one would spade a garden. Then revolve the churn to bring the butter into a mass. It can then be easily put in the worker. Let the butter remain in the churn if possible an hour after salting. Then work until the butter, when broken, is the grain of fine steel. Put in the most attractive package and get to the customer as soon as possible. Remember the butter maker stamps an indelible likeness of himself on his product, either for good or ill.

TRANSVAAL CENSUS.

The recent census of the native in the Transvaal was taken with beads. Each headman was furnished with a number of beads of different colors, and twine on which to string them. A big black bead represented an adult married native, a big yellow bead a grown-up single man, a big blue bead a married woman, and a white bead a single woman over fifteen years old. A small yellow bead stood for a boy and a small white bead for a girl.

WOMEN IN POLAND.

Polish women are renowned for their beauty and the perfection of their hands and the smallness of their feet. They place fineness of the hands above all other charms. "I regard my hands, not my face," said one, and it is reported in Warsaw that the Vienna shoe dealers keep a separate case of shoes for the delicate feet of their Polish customers. Polish ladies maintain that when they shop in Vienna and show their small feet with the high instep to be fitted, the tradesmen exclaim, "Ah, those are Polish feet!"

PECULIAR CUSTOMS.

Swiss funeral customs are most peculiar. At the death of a person the family inserts a black-edge announcement in the papers asking for sympathy, and stating that "the mourning urn" will be exhibited within certain hours on a special day. In front of the house where the person died there is placed a little black table, covered with a black cloth, on which stands a black jar. Into this the friends and acquaintances of the family drop small black-margined visiting-cards, sometimes with a few words of sympathy on them. The urn is put on the table on the day of the funeral. Only men go over to the churchyard, and they generally follow the hearse on foot.

IN NEW GUINEA.

In the island of New Guinea, or Papua, the chief adornment of the ladies is a necklace made of black ants. The native girls find the ants in the gardens, they bite off and swallow the lower end, throw away the head, and thread the thorax. One woman, the bride of a chief, wore a necklace 11ft. long, on which were the bodies of 1,800 ants.

MURDER NOT PUNISHED.

There is no punishment in France if the murderer is not discovered and brought to trial within fifteen years. A man who committed a murder in Paris twenty-five years ago has just written defiantly to the police confessing the crime and saying he is about to return to Paris.

TELEGRAPHING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Professor Korn, of Munich, has presented a report to the Bavarian Academy of Sciences stating that he has perfected a system of transmitting photographs, sketches, and facsimiles of signatures over ordinary telegraph wires. Any photograph, he says, can be transmitted over a wire 1,000 miles long in twenty minutes.

HE IS EMPHATIC IN WHAT HE SAYS

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED
ROBT. BOND OF BRIGHT'S
DISEASE.**

His Doctor Who Said There Was
No Hope for Him, Now Pro-
nounces Him Well—He Tells His
Own Story.

Mt. Brydges, Ont., April 10—
(Special).—Among the many people
in this neighborhood who tell of the
great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are
doing, none is more emphatic than
that old and respected citizen, Mr.
Robert Bond.

"I believe I owe my life to Dodd's
Kidney Pills," Mr. Bond says. "My
attending physician said I was in the
last stages of Bright's Disease and
that there was no hope for me. Then
I commenced to take Dodd's Kidney
Pills and used in all twenty boxes.
Now I eat well, sleep well, and my
doctor says I am well. Dodd's Kid-
ney Pills and nothing else cured me.
Do you wonder I am always ready to
say a good word for Dodd's Kidney
Pills?"

What will cure Bright's Disease
will easily cure other form of Kid-
ney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills
will always cure Bright's Disease.
They are the only remedy that will
cure Bright's Disease. Be sure you
get Dodd's.

NOT LIKE THE CZAR.

Incident of the King's Recent Vis-
it to Portsmouth.

During his recent visit to the
fleet at Portsmouth, the King
drove off the jetty through the
dockyard. It was an interesting co-
incidence that the King left the
jetty just after the noon bell had
sounded for the dockyard men to
cease work. The carriage threaded
its way through the thousands of
men in their labor-stained clothing
and as they made way they loyally
saluted his Majesty. One work-
man turned to a mate and remark-
ed, as the King, unattended even by
mounted policemen, passed on, "I
say, wouldn't the Czar like to be
able to drive about like that?" All
along the route to the Clarence Bar-
racks, the crowd had gathered, and
they cheered lustily.

FLOWERS AND CHLOROFORM.

Ether and chloroform, so useful in
sending men to sleep, have the very
opposite effect on plants, which are
stimulated to the greatest possible
activity by these drugs. In Denmark
and Germany advantage has been
taken of this fact to force flowers in
rooms and glasshouses, and to make
them bloom out of season. The re-
sults are said to be marvellous.

BOVINE STEEDS.

Attempts are being made in France
to train oxen for saddle-riding, and
several races have been organized to
test their capacity. They have been
trained not only as racers on "the
flat," but also as successful jumpers.
The bridle and saddle used are al-
most similar in general design to
those for hunters.

CHILDREN AFFECTED.

By Mother's Food and Drink.

Many babies have been launched in-
to life with constitutions weakened
by disease taken in with their mo-
ther's milk. Mothers cannot be too
careful as to the food they use while
nursing their babies. The experience
of a Kansas City mother is a case
in point:

"I was a great coffee drinker from
a child, and thought I could not eat
a meal without it. But I found at
last it was doing me harm. For
years I had been troubled with diz-
ziness, spots before my eyes and
pain in my heart, to which was ad-
ded, two years ago, a chronic sour
stomach. The baby was born 7
months ago, and almost from the
beginning, it, too, suffered from sour
stomach. She was taking it from me!

"In my distress I consulted a
friend of more experience than mine,
and she told me to quit coffee, that
coffee did not make good milk, I
have since ascertained that it really
dries up the milk.
"So, I quit coffee, and tried tea
and at last cocoa. But they did
not agree with me. Then I turned
to Postum Coffee with the happiest
results. It proved to be the very
thing I needed. It not only agreed
perfectly with baby and myself, but
it increased the flow of my milk. My
husband then quit coffee and used
Postum, quickly got well of the
dyspepsia with which he had been
troubled. I no longer suffer from the
dizziness, blind spots, pain in my
heart or sour stomach. Postum has
cured them.

"Now we all drink Postum from
my husband to my seven months' old
baby. It has proved to be the best
hot drink we have ever used. We
would not give up Postum for the
best coffee we ever drank." Name
given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,
Mich.

There's a reason.
Get the little book "The Road to
Well-Being" in each package.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some
Prominent People.

The King of Portugal is the best
Royal rifle-shot in the world. He is
also quite as good with a revolver
as with his rifle, and has done some
wonderful feats at the Paris Pistol
Club, of which he is a member.

The Countess of Carlisle is one of
the best of women platform speak-
ers, and sometimes takes her place
in the pulpit. She has a private
chapel at Naworth Castle, and oc-
casionally conducts the whole ser-
vice, sermon and all.

Mr. Asquith, K.C., M.P., the fam-
ous English politician, is an expert
amateur mechanic. He has con-
structed many mechanical models in
his time, and he also built two bi-
cycles, one of which is now in the
possession of the Prince of Wales.

The Duke of Devonshire possesses,
as an heirloom, Claude Lorraine's
"Book of Truth," which is said to
be one of the rarest and most valu-
able volumes in Europe. It is worth
six times as much as the "Mazarin"
Bible, the most costly book that the
British Museum can boast. The late
Duke refused an offer of \$100,000 for
it.

Mr. Alexander Siemens, President
of the Institution of Electrical En-
gineers, is the possessor of a unique
distinction, inasmuch as he is the
only Englishman who wears the
Order of the Iron Cross. He fought
in the trenches at Metz in 1870, and
was rewarded by the coveted decora-
tion. Mr. Siemens, who was
twenty-three at the time, went all
through the Franco-Prussian war as
a private soldier.

Of the world's monarchs probably
the most popular in France is King
Edward. The story goes that on
one occasion a pretty Parisienne ob-
served that she wished His Britannic
Majesty might be in very truth what
the Kings of England once claimed
to be—"Sovereign of France and of
Navarre." King Edward only
smiled as he made the reply, "You
use up your Kings too quickly in
this country!"

The story of the Czar's betrothal
is quite interesting. Although the
great question had been planned and
thought out for the Royal couple by
their respective parents, they were
both determined to have a say in
the matter. That they were in love
with each other everyone knew, and
between themselves a mutual under-
standing had been arrived at in the
summer-house of York Cottage; but,
as Czarovitch, the future Czar had
to make the formal and old-fashioned
offer of his hand. "The Emperor,
my father," he said, addressing the
blushing bride-to-be, "has com-
manded me to make you the offer of
my hand and heart." "My grand-
mother, the Queen," replied the pre-
sent Czarina, "has commanded me
to accept the offer of your hand"—
she broke into a rippling laugh—
"and your heart I take of my own
free will."

Here is an instance of the Kaiser's
prowess with the rifle. While wait-
ing with Baron Heintze for the ap-
proach of some wild boar, His Ma-
jesty whiled away the time by prac-
tising on objects at a distance of
about 150 yards. One of these was
a sign-post inscribed "To the Draken-
berg." Turning with a laugh to
Baron Heintze, the Emperor said,
"Which letter shall I hit?" "The
capital 'D,'" was the answer. The
Emperor fired accordingly at the let-
ter "D." "And now?" inquired his
Majesty. "The 'k,'" replied the Bar-
on. Just after this a wild boar ap-
peared. "Which eye shall I hit him
in?" asked the Emperor. "In the
left, your Majesty," said Baron
Heintze. When the party reached
the dead boar they found the Em-
peror had shot him in the left eye,
and on coming up later to the sign-
post they found the capital "D" and
the "k" both shot through.

HE THOUGHT IT MIGHT DO.

When Patrick received an order he
followed it implicitly as far as he
could—sometimes even farther than
his Celtic brain realized.

"He wants a pane o' windy-glass
tin inches by fourteen," said Patrick
one day, as he entered a shop where
his employer, a master carpenter
traded.

In the shop was a young clerk,
who never missed a chance for a lit-
tle joke at the Irishman's expense.
"If we haven't any ten-by-four-
teens," he said, "I may have to give
you a fourteen-by-ten."

Patrick rubbed his head thought-
fully. Then he stood pondering for a
moment, and at last remarked:
"He's in the great room for it,
and there's no other place near to
get it. Give me wan o' thim four-
teen-by-tins, and if he turns it side-
ways and oppside down, there's not
a soul would know the difference."

It was a pitiful mistake, an error
sad and grim. I waited for the rail-
way train; the light was low and
dim. It came at last, and from a
car there stepped a dainty dame, and
looking up and down the place, she
straight unto me came. "Oh, Jack!
she cried, "oh, dear old Jack!" and
kissed me as she spoke; then looked
again, and, frightened, cried, "Oh,
what a bad mistake!" I said, "For-
give me, maiden fair, for I am not
your Jack; and as regards the kiss
you gave, I'll straightway give it
back." And since that night I've
often stood upon that platform dim,
but only once in a man's whole life
do such things come to him.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

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

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Wife (who is always ailing)—"You
will bury me by the side of my
first husband, won't you, dear?"
Husband—"With pleasure, my dear."

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

Angelina—"Edwin, I promise me
you'll never describe me as your re-
lict?" Edwin—"Dearest, I never
will. I'll die first."

Great Things From Little Causes
Grow.—It takes very little to derange
the stomach. The cause may be slight,
a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxi-
ety, worry, or some other simple cause.
But if precautions be not taken, this
simple cause may have most serious
consequences. Many a chronically debil-
ity in time. Keep the digestive ap-
paratus in healthy condition and all
will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills
are better than any other for the pur-
pose.

First Domestic (who had been out
four nights that week)—"I'm sorry,
but I can't go to Lannigan's ball
to-night. The missus won't let me."
Second Domestic—"And why won't
she?" First Domestic—"I dunno.
P'raps she's put out because she
wasn't invited."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house

A man's idea of domestic happiness
is three good meals a day, and not
being asked to argue with the cook
as to whether she shall stay or go.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has
been used by millions of mothers for
their children while teething. It soothes
the child, softens the gums, 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs.
Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22-04

The man who tries may fail, but
the one who hasn't the boldness to
try doesn't succeed.

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some
people who have no other purpose ex-
istently than to begot painful internal
disturbances in the patient, adding to
his troubles and perplexities rather than
diminishing them. One might as well
swallow some corrosive material. Par-
melee's Vegetable Pills have not this
disagreeable and injurious property.
They are easy to take, are not un-
pleasant to the taste, and their action is
mild and soothing. A trial of them
will prove this. They offer peace to the
dyspeptic.

TERRIBLE TEMPTATION.

An eminent English surgeon, whose
brusqueness with grown-ups recalls
that of the famous Abernethy, is
quite another person when children
are his patients. Then he is as am-
iable as an angel or a big St. Bern-
ard dog.

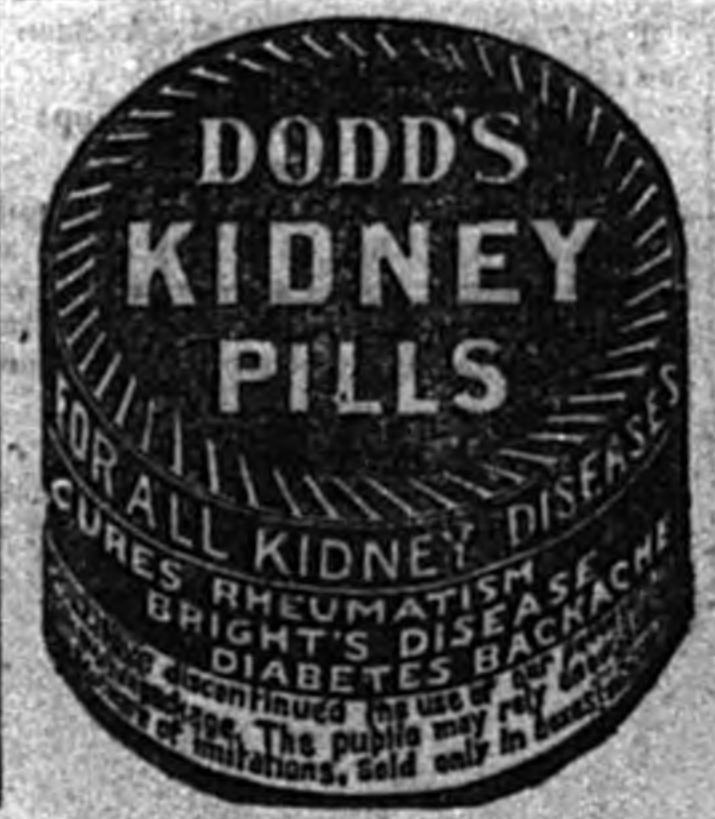
A short time ago, according to St.
James's Budget, this gentle giant
got up out of a warm bed at three
o'clock of a bitter morning to attend
a tiny boy in piteous plight from
diphtheria. He performed the opera-
tion of tracheotomy and saved the
child's life.

Time went on and his general con-
dition improved, but there was one
disquieting symptom. He refused to
use his voice. When he was ques-
tioned he nodded or shook his head,
but would not speak. Finally the
surgeon found a way. One morning
he talked at his stubborn little pa-
tient.

"I'm sorry he can't speak to me,
nurse," the surgeon said, "because
I'm going up to London to-morrow,
and sha'n't know whether to bring
him a horse or a gun."

There was a brief silence. The sur-
geon and nurse waited breathlessly.
Then a tiny finger stole up to a
wounded throat, and the ghost of a
baby boy's voice said:
"Please, doctor, bring me a lickin'
gun!"

A Russian is not of age until he is
26 years old. Until that time at
least four-fifths of his earnings must
go to his parents.



ONLY ONE BEST! The BEST Country is CANADA

We'll all admit that: The BEST TEA in CANADA is

Blue Ribbon

TEA. You'll say so when you try it.

**ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON'S IT
TRY THE RED LABEL.**

A LOVELY CAKE.

Mrs. Younglove—Be sure not to
pass that cake on the sideboard to
the guests this evening, won't you,
dear? Mr. Younglove—Why not?
Mrs. Younglove—Because I made a
mistake and put in bluing instead of
vanilla. It tastes queer, but isn't it
a beautiful sky blue?

A ROYAL BOOKLET.

The Grand Trunk Railway System
are distributing a very handsome
booklet descriptive of the Royal Mus-
koka Hotel, that is situated in Lake
Rousseau, in the Muskoka Lakes,
"Highlands of Ontario." The publi-
cation is one giving a full description
of the attractions that may be found
at this popular resort, handsomely il-
lustrated with colored prints of lake
and island scenery, the hotel itself,
and many of the special features that
may be found there. It is printed on
fine enameled paper, bound in a cover
giving the appearance of Morocco
leather, with a picture of the hotel
and surroundings on the same, and
the crest of the hotel embossed in
high relief. A glance through this
booklet makes one long for the plea-
sure of Summer and outdoor life,
and copies may be secured gratis-
tously by applying to any Grand
Trunk ticket office.

Mrs. Von Blumer—"Why don't you
take your business friend to your
club instead of bringing him home?"
Von Blumer—"Because I want to
talk business to him. I don't want
to take him to a place where he is
going to enjoy himself."

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

"What is it, sir?" asked the work-
man who had been hailed by Smith.
"There's a piano in here that I
want you to fix." "But I ain't a
piano-tuner; I'm a carpenter." "I
know. I want you to nail the lid
down."

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

"What strides these vulgar trades-
men do make. A few years ago a
man lived here who was an ordinary
butcher, and to-day he is my father-
in-law!"

The merits of Bick's Anti-Consump-
tive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs
and colds are attested by scores who
know its power in giving almost in-
stant relief when the throat is sore
with coughing and the whole pulmon-
ary region disordered in consequence.
A bottle of this world-famed Syrup will
save doctor's bills, and a great deal of
suffering. Price 25 cents, at all deal-
ers.

Ethel—"It is useless to urge me to
marry you. When I say no, I mean
no." Jack—"Always?" Ethel—"In-
variably." Jack—"And can nothing
ever change your determination when
once you make up your mind?" Ethel
—"Absolutely nothing." Jack—
"Well, I wouldn't care to marry a
girl like that, anyhow."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's friend

The longer a man doesn't stare at
a girl the surer she is that he is
going to.

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine
to remove all kinds of corns and warts,
and only costs the small sum of twen-
ty-five cents.

Mother—"Don't let me catch you at
that jam again! Tommy—Well, maw
if you'd keep it lower down I could
get away quicker."

Dr. Van Stan's Pineapple Tablets
—Medical science by accident discovered
the potency of the pineapple as a pan-
acea for stomach troubles. The im-
mense percentage of vegetable papain
contained in the fruit makes it an al-
most indispensable remedy in cases of
dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet
after each meal will cure most chronic
cases. 50 in a box, 50 cents.—32

GLASS WORKMANSHIP.

One of the greatest artistic marvels
of the world is to be seen in the
museum at Harvard University. This
curiously consists of hundreds of
specimens of flowers and plants
formed of glass, but with such ex-
quisite fidelity to Nature that they
appear to be real, every tint and
marking, every tiniest detail, being
faithfully reproduced. They are made
by a secret process, the artists being
a father and son in Germany, who,
it is said, may let their secret die
with them. As an instance of the
wonderful workmanship, it may be
mentioned that the very hairs which
appear on the stems on certain
plants are reproduced on the glass
imitations.

FOR SALE!—Are you looking for
a farm, store, blacksmith shop,
hotel, business property of any kind,
residence in City, Town or Village?
If so send for our list. It will in-
terest you. Some splendid bargains.
Western Real Estate Exchange Lim-
ited, London, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent
of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

"Didn't the minister feel it when
so many in the congregation fell
asleep during the sermon?" "Oh,
no; it encouraged him to keep on."
"How so?" "Why, he was egotistical
enough to think they were nod-
ding approval at what he said."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfect-
ant Soap Powder—dusted in the
bath, softens the water and disin-
fects.

Bank Clerk—"You will have to be
identified, ma'am." Lady Customer
—"My friend here will identify me."
Bank Clerk—"But I don't know her,
you know." Lady Customer—"Oh,
well, I'll introduce you."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands, J. M. CAMPBELL.
I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by
MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS.
I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism
by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N.B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Mr. Rooke—"I hope you didn't be-
lieve what they said about me." Miss
Budd—"I make it a point never to
believe more than half I hear." Mr.
Rooke—"But the trouble is, you
women generally believe the wrong
half."

There is nothing equal to Mother
Graves' Worm Exterminator for de-
stroying worms. No article of its kind
has given such satisfaction.

Bertha—"How is your friend,
Miss Flaunter, now?" Ethel—"She is
no friend of mine. I'm not on speak-
ing terms with her now; we only kiss
when we meet."

Ask for Minard's and take no other

A girl has a great deal of fun
thinking what a lot of fun she will
have when she is married and can do
what she pleases.

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

Kitty—"I kissed your photo yes-
terday because it was so much like
you." George—"Did it kiss you
back?" Kitty—"No." George—
"Then it wasn't much like me."

A Medicine for The Miner's Pack.—
Prospectors and others going into the
mining regions, where doctors are few
and drug stores not at all, should pro-
vide themselves with a supply of Dr.
Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset
the effects of exposure, reduce sprains
and when taken internally will prevent
and cure colds and sore throat, and as
a lubricant will keep the muscles in
good condition.

Doctor—"Well, how's the ague this
morning?" Colonel—"I'm better,
but my wife is worse." "Worse, eh?
Did she take that quinine and whis-
key I prescribed?" "Well—or you
see, doctor, I thought being only a
woman, she might not be able to
stand it as well as a man, you
know, and so she took the quinine
and I took the whisky."

When the little folks take colds
and coughs, don't neglect them
and let them strain the tender
membranes of their lungs,
Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung
Tonic

It will cure them quickly and
strengthen their lungs.
It is pleasant to take,
Prices, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00. 303

H. J. Giles & Bro.



Young Clodious.

Clodious is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Double Horse, which will be seen by the pedigree. He stands 16 hands high, weighs 1450 lbs., is a handsome dapple bay and a sure footed gelding. Sired of the old Clodious, June 13, 1896, and of a handsome well-bred Canadian mare Percheron 20039, sire Ureent 5611, ne by Chire 791, he by Favori, a handsome Rosette 1519, she by Co-Co 5711, ne by Miramar.

GEO. MONCKEIFF, St. Michel.

STAR POINTNER.

The above horse is a beautiful dark chestnut in color with white points, good action, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs. His sire the well known McMaister horse of Glengarry with record of 2:14; his dam was a remarkable road mare. Star Pointer has speed and staying power by the royal right of inheritance.

GEO. E. BLAIR, Ogdensburg, Que.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS MORROW, LAURIER.

Thursday, May 18th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—18 milch cows, 2 year old heifers, 3 year old heifers, 1 year old bull, 8 sheep, 12 lambs, 1 ram, 2 year old pigs, 2 work horses, 3 spring calves, 1 lumber wagon, 1 light buggy, set log sleighs, 2 milk cans and cooley cans, 1 iron pump, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, 1 Deering mowing machine, 1 Wilkinson plow, 1 cultivator, 1 horse rake, 1 grindstone, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

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

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

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.M.,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

J. E. W. SIMPSON,

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

DR. E. LAURIN,

VETERINARY-SURGEON.
Bell Tel. No. 14 Ste. Scholastique

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

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

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

1905 New Spring Goods 1905

WE SOLICIT AN EARLY INSPECTION OF THE SAME.

Just opened a nice assortment of GENTS' FELT HATS in the latest styles. A HAT CLEANER given FREE to each customer purchasing a Hat.

TO THE MAKERS OF MAPLE SYRUP

We have the necessary supplies for making Maple Syrup and Sugar. Will be pleased to give quotations.

Manufactures Sample Books of New Wall Papers. Prices from 5c per roll up, at—

J. R. McQUAT

Our Business Is to see that When you are Married

You have a home suited to your taste, with good furniture that will be lasting, effective and afford you proper comfort.

Your Business

is to see you get the above at the lowest possible prices for the best goods. This we are confident you will do by dealing with us. Our interests are your interests and we can furnish you a pretty home at small cost and on reasonable terms.



\$15.00

\$15.00

Lachute Furniture Factory

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOSHUA McDONALD,

on the 4th, range of the town-ship of Gorr.

Thursday, May 4th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—7 milch cows, 2 one year old heifers, 2 year old bull, (Ayrshire p. digree.) 1 sow p. and 7 young ones, 11 hens, single rack sleigh, double lumber sleigh, pair bob sleighs, 1 double sled, light sleigh, 1 top buggy, Canadian Cart, hay cart, tumbrel cart, 1 wagon, set of wheels (for drawing mill power,) 2 horse power threshing mill, 2 circular saws, set fanner, horse rake, 2 mowing machines, 1 plow, 1 set of log tooth harrows, set light harness, 1 set cart harness, 2 cross-bars, forks, rakes, 1 hay fork and track, 1 bark rack, 1 hay knife, picks, shovels 1 grindstone, stove-heat, 1 riding saddle, 2 coolers, sugar pan, 270 sp. cans and spouts, 1 chest of drawers, cooking and single stove, 11 chairs, rocking chair, spinning wheel and reel, 4 tables, 2 bedsteads, water bench, sewing machine, a quantity of hay, about 30 bags of potatoes, 1 broad axe, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

All must be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.
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
Rosland, 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.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

BROWNSBURG - - - QUE.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

ROUGE BOON COY.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Rouge Boon Co. for season 1905.

On each saw log seventeen cts. and under 16 cts. each.

On each piece of board or flatted timber over 17 ft. in length 5 cts.

On each piece of square or waney timber 10 cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood 5 cts.

On each piece of 6 ft. wood 8 cts.

The above charges cover the tolls for the use of the tolls but a small amount of money as the Rouge Boon Co. does the carrying it.

Rouge Boon Co.

By Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.

Camel, Que., March 17th, 1905.

A First-class farm containing 180 acres (more or less) with good brick house, fitted with every convenience, well built and well watered, convenient to Cheese-factory and post office. There is 20 acres of standing bush, will be sold on easy terms to suit the purchaser, and with or without stock or implements. Apply on the premises to

WM. SOMERVILLE,

St. Philippe, Que.

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.

Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

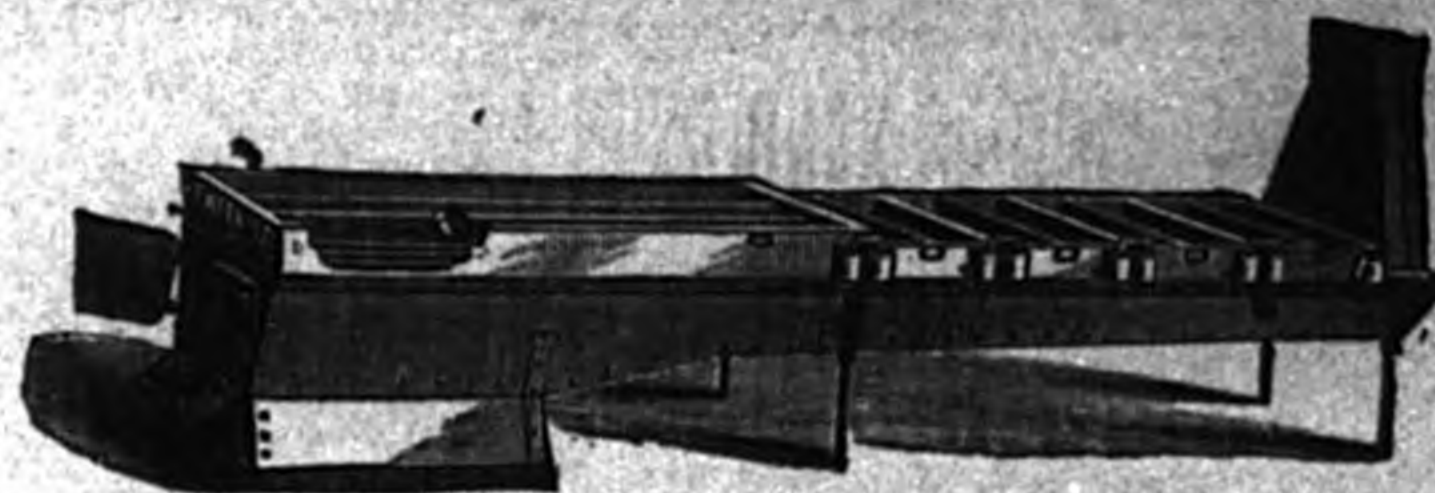
Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

EVAPORATORS



Farming Implements of all kinds especially the McCormick machinery Cutters, Rakes, Heavy and Light Sleighs Light Carriages of all kinds (with or without Rubber Tires,) Chatham Waggon, Thrashing Mills, Hay Presses, Sewing Machines, Planes, Organs, Fur Coats and Robes. Repairs always on hand. Goods sold on their merits. Machines and Separators given on just trial.

H. A. Blair

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

Ho For Maple Syrup !

But are you ready for it? Have you your full supply of sap cans and spouts? If not, call on us and get ready, for this is predicted to be a good Season. We are well stocked with a large and varied supply of tin, granite, and enamel ware. Everything you want and at prices that will please you.

Don't forget that we carry a full line of groceries, fruits and confectionery. All of the up-to-date kind.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, - - - LACHUTE, P.Q.

SANFORD SANDERSON

Story of the Canadian Northwest.

Some good angel must have been guiding my wandering feet when they found the farmhouse of Sanford Sanderson. An observing person would guess by his glance, quick and keen, that he had knocked about, by his undimmed gaze that he knew things, by the furrows in his youthful forehead that he had suffered and by his silence that he had a story. I had seen Sanderson once before, but he had not seen me. From my seat on the back of a calm-eyed cayuse I got a glimpse of him riding a raft, laden with lignite, down the South Saskatchewan. I thought as I saw him shooting a rapid and poising his raft round a sand bar that he was having more fun and more room than any other man in America.

He was captain of his ship and no mistake, for there was not another soul in sight. From my saddle I saw only an endless reach of wild land, broken here and there by bluffs or trees, save to the northeast where the Eagle Hills humped dark on the distant horizon. Immediately in front of me the great Saskatchewan chiseled a deep furrow in the face of the earth an hundred feet deep and half a mile wide. Beyond the river there was more of this unstacked empire, sleeping sweetly in the sun.

That was in the early summer when the warm chinook was sighing, and the birds were brooding in the bluffs and wild duck were nesting in the marshy margins of a million lakes. It was early autumn when the halfbreed boy who was engineering the buckboard from which I was seeing the Saskatchewan, turned in for the night at Sanford Sanderson's. By the time Sanford had sauntered down from the house to the stables the halfbreed had the horses unhooked. Sanford gave us a warm, wordless sort of welcome that can be fully appreciated only after you have come to know Sanderson.

We had homemade bread, fresh butter and buttermilk for supper that night, and we had wild chicken broiled for breakfast. At the request of our host I consented to stop over for a few days' shooting. It was during these days in the field and the evenings at his home that I got from Sanderson, by absorption, one might say, the story of his life. Little by little he let me hear it, hardly realizing that he was telling it at all. Now, as one picks up the scraps of a letter that has been torn and tossed to the wind, I piece it out, for it is a typical tale of pioneering in the Canadian west.

"My grandfather," said Sanderson, "came to this country, or rather to the United States, a young man with considerable money. He seemed to have a fondness for pioneering, for he went at once into the wilds of Minnesota. He helped to settle the northern district, and having a little cash, gathered a goodly fortune in a very short time. When the Sioux came and killed him and his household, sparing only his only son, he died the richest man in Minnesota, at least that is what my father used to tell me. Ultimately, the Sioux were driven over into Canada. My father, who had been carried away, was released, at the suggestion of the Northwest mounted police, and found his way back to the scene of the massacre.

"After much difficulty he established his identity and got possession of the lands and other property left by his father. My father was now 20 years old, ignorant, but handsome and rich for his day. Upon the advice of an old friend of the family the boy devoted two years to study, having had in his early youth only such education as was to be acquired at that time by boys in a frontier town. At the age of 22 he came into full possession of his property.

"Many opportunities were open to him, but the scene of his boyhood so haunted him that he determined to sell out and go west. South Dakota was just then beginning to rise, yaws, and stretch herself, and so, having inherited his father's love for the front, he moved to South Dakota. At 30 he was president of a bank. About that time he met and married my mother who had come out to Minnesota to teach school. Our house, as I remember it, was the finest in the town, and we usually had company, people coming up from Minneapolis and St. Paul to visit. I had finished in the high school and was going to the Chicago university when Lena Swinson came to our house as parlor maid. Up to that time I have no recollection of having seen a girl who held my attention for ten seconds. But when I saw Lena I looked right at her and she looked at me. I took off my hat, and bowed, instinctively, and Lena blushed. My mother saw all this and called sharply to me, stamping her foot. My mother was born in Boston.

"Lena lived at our house a whole month. That was the sunniest month I had ever known, though I never saw her eyes in all that time, at least not as I had seen them at the moment of our first meeting. Of course, I was not notified when Lena got her notice. I came home one evening and found a new parlor maid. I was foolish enough to ask at dinner what had become of Lena.

Between the frowns of my father and the sharp, dark glances of my mother, I gathered that it was not my business. I knew no rest that night. For days I walked and walked, searching the world for Lena. It seemed to me I could hear her calling, could see her great blue eyes accusing me, for I felt that it had been all my fault. A week went by with this great sorrow tugging at my heart.

"One day at dusk as I stumbled through the little park, called the Public Square, I came suddenly upon Lena resting on a rustic bench, one hand on the handle of a baby carriage that she was trundling back and forth, back and forth, on the gravel walk. I sprang to her side, impulsively, dropping to the seat. She got to her feet and stood trembling like a frightened fawn. I spoke to her and she urged me to leave her, which, as I was young and honest, only maddened me.

"Presently when she had become calmer, she told me that she had found a good place as nurse in the house of Mr. Blank, the man who ran the state bank. Naturally, being jealous of my father, whose bank was a national bank, he had conceived a dislike for me. It seems the gossip of the town had already linked my name with Lena's so her new mistress had taken the precaution to warn her that I was not to see her while she made her home at that number. And that was the cause of her trembling at the sound of my footsteps.

"When I pressed her she told me that she would lose her place if seen with me. 'Lose your place,' I repeated, with all the unreasonableness of a boy in love. 'I'd lose my life for you.'

"Then I saw her pretty chin tremble, tears started from her big bewildering eyes and turning quickly she hurried home with the banker's baby, while I, from the park bench, watched her until her slender figure faded in the shadows of the shrubs that surrounded the big frame house in which she lived.

"It would take too long to tell you all that passed that summer, of the many meetings, at first by accident but later by appointment, until she seemed to me the fairest, the best, the most abused young woman in the world. Finally, one day, I took my mother to my heart, as she had taken me so many times in my childish troubles, and told her the story of Lena and our love. She listened calmly, kissed me coldly, and promised to speak to my father.

"The next day I was called to my father's private office. He talked to me methodically of stocks and bonds, of lands and large interests in trolleys and town lots, and then came to the point. It was the old story. I must make my choice. Upon the one hand there was home and my heritage, on the other Lena and our love. Being blind, young and rash I walked out.

"Of course, when Mr. Blank learned that I had been disinherited he was ready to be my 'rich uncle.' The Blanks gave us a great wedding, and if we may judge by the presents and other plaudits not all the people in the place took the view of my father. And when, as we were leaving, Mrs. Blank kissed Lena and cried, I was happy. A woman can kiss another in cold blood, but when they cry there is something back of it that counts for more than a kiss.

"Lena and I lived on a homestead, far from the railroad, until our baby was born. Then the railroad came to disturb our peace. I sold the South Dakota place and came up into Canada. I bought a quarter section on Portage Plains for five dollars an acre and paid for the land with my first crop. Having learned that the new trans-continental railway line lay across my quarter, I sold out for seven dollars an acre. I had two thousand dollars more money now than I had carried into Canada, some good horses and a few blooded cattle. I did not realize at the time, but I know now, that I had in my blood the pioneer microbe that had made my father and his father fight always for the front.

"I asked Lena if she wanted to go back to South Dakota; it seemed so lonely for a woman away out on the silent plain. She smiled as sweetly as ever and said 'Sanford, I just want to go where you go.'

One day at the depot I met an old neighbor of mine from the south, bound for the bad lands north of Regina. There was a great movement on.

"I went back to my temporary home and looked over the map, and when I saw how far I was behind the settlement, I told Lena to pack up and we took the next train for the front. I had the good fortune to find a man who had a homesick wife on his hands, and the memory of a bad crop on his mind, and he sold a half section all ready to seed for six dollars an acre. I bought the other half of the same section in the wild, all but eighty, for four dollars. A foolish man had squatted on one of these quarters for a homestead, but when the big land company showed him his mistake, he moved. I paid him for breaking the eighty acres; he had prepared to plant in wheat and had him for a neighbor on a homestead he could hold.

"Here, again, I was in great luck, for this was the summer of 1902, when western Canada won the admiration of the world by producing nearly 118,000,000 bushels of grain with less than 4,000,000 acres under crop. That was a happy summer for Lena and I and the baby. Once the grain was in the ground, we had only to loaf round and watch it grow, as a multi-millionaire listens to the

multiplication of his accumulated cash. As the swaying changed from green to gold, I saw my little fortune swelling from a single thousand still in the bank, to ten times that amount, barring hail-storms that come seldom in this section and cyclones that came not at all.

"I confess that I lay down at night often with a feeling of dread lest the day might dawn on desolation, especially when the sun had gone down behind a black cloud. But, always, when the next day dawned, I could see my sea of gold, glowing in the morning sun and repeat what the poet said: 'God's in his Heaven, All's well with the world.'

"You know how at sea sometimes you lay awake wondering if the next roll will be the last, listen to the wash of waves that beat upon your barque, and finally fall asleep in spite of yourself. Then when you awake at dawn and find to your surprise that you are still afloat, you feel grateful to the Master who mans the ship and the sea. From day to day you gain confidence and in time the terror of the sea passes. By and by, the element of danger, the risk, you find only adds to the interest of the voyage. The professional gambler, whether in Wall street or at the small green table in a frontier town, gambles because it fascinates him as surely as he gambles for gain, and that is one reason why wheat growing in the Canadian west is so interesting and that is why men plant wheat to the exclusion of other profitable crops—because it's a gamble. It took me but two seasons to see that. Why, we used to sit on the porch for hours when a storm was gathering at night, watching the slowly shifting clouds. Then Lena would put the baby to bed and come and sit with me again until the storm broke or passed, or we were too sleepy to watch longer.

"Then would come another day, another sixteen hours of sunshine, until at last the gold of the grain field matched the gold in the west when the long day died. It is not only interesting, it is really wonderful to watch this emerald sea springing from the sod, ripening to grain to be ground to flour and made into bread that will feed millions of men.

"So, as I said before, we are all gamblers. It is only a question of degree and the relative respectability of the bank we buck. I gambled when I planted that 400 acres to wheat. I won, and my late neighbor is at this moment preparing four thousand acres for crop in 1905. If I had lost, perhaps he would not have risked so much, but I won, threshing out 16,880 bushels, for which I received \$13,504.

"That half section attracted as much attention as the winner in a selling race. I had scarcely sold my last load of wheat, when a Minnesota man came and tempted me with an offer of ten dollars an acre. It was a foolish thing to do, but I took the money. The place was becoming altogether too civilized, and to add to my troubles the locating engineers were setting stakes along my north line. I shall long remember how we sat down, Lena and I, to figure up our fortune. After paying for seed and seeding, for some new building, for reaping, threshing and marketing my grain, I had to the credit of this account \$11,740. The profit on the land transaction brought the total up to \$13,941. Against this I suffered a loss of \$331 on implements bought and sold, leaving a net profit for my summer's watching of \$13,710.

"I asked Lena again, if she wanted to go home, and she said nothing, but smiling shook her head slowly, looking at the cheques in my hand and the figures on a slip of paper that told the simple story of our summer's work. As we sat there trying to realize how it felt to be 'rich,' one of my men drove up. He had been down to Davidson to have the shoes pulled from a pair of horses I kept for driving and had swung round by Hanley for the mail. He handed me a letter. I instantly recognized my mother's hand upon the envelope. I opened it and found first a New York draft for a thousand dollars. The sight of this draft drove all the happiness out of my heart and flooded my soul with the old bitterness that I had hoped was passed.

"Presently, I read the letter, the first that I had received from home. It was full of the deathless mother love that survives so often when all else perishes. She begged me to return, to bring Lena and the baby and make our home with them. My father, she said, would be only too glad to turn over the burden of his growing business to me, and while he had not said so in so many words, she felt confident he had forgiven me. Right there I made a mental note to inquire as to the nature of the crime for which I was about to receive the paternal pardon, but by the time I had finished my mother's letter all the resentment was gone.

I could see how her pride had been hurt and how helpless she had been as against the sentence of my stern father. So I wrote her thanking her for the draft, which I returned, and for the assurance of her love which I treasured and told her how impossible it would be for us to go back home as if we had failed, ending with an urgent request for her to visit us at our new home of which I still had possession. To my surprise she came, stayed a month, and when she went back left a lot of her boundless love with Lena and the baby.

After selling my section in the

"bad lands," I came over here and squatted in the shadow of the Eagle Hills—here where the great Saskatchewan sweeps down to the northern lakes, where the summers are matchless and the winters mild, where the warm chinook comes crooning over from the coast range, making March as balmy as May on the North Atlantic. Beyond the river, over in Alberta, I have gathered a goodly band of cattle and a fine bunch of ranch horses. These hardy horses hustle for themselves from Christmas to Christmas, as do the cattle, save for a few hundred tons of wild hay we cut for them to feed on in the hardest of the winter. We never house them. Open sheds for the calves and colts are the only out-buildings we have on the horse or cattle ranch. It is not so exciting as wheat growing, but it is nice quiet work and doesn't hurt the country, 'God's country' of a truth, just as He left it when He rounded out the world."

Such is the story of Sanford Sanderson. I remember how, as we drove home after our last day's shooting, Sanderson grew eloquent as he pictured his Paradise as it lay before us bathed in the first faint flush of the sunset's gold. As we topped a low ridge and came in view of the ranch, Sanderson shook the lines out, the lithe cayuses slipped along the train in that easy fox-trot so common in the western range-bred horse. From the chimney we could see a thin column of smoke ascending. Lena was cooking supper.

Sanderson grew silent and attributed his silence to the impressive scene. Presently I noticed that his glance was leveled at the ranch house. I asked what interested him and he said he saw a new object in the corral, and when a few minutes later we turned in at the gate we found a strange craft in port. It proved to be a buckboard. "I thought so," said Sanderson, lifting a nose-bag from the back of the rig. It was marked "G. T. P."

"I thought so," he repeated, more to himself than to me. "They have routed me from the Red River and again from Portage Plains, driven me from the 'bad lands,' sought me out Saskatchewan and I presume they will follow me to the Peace and finally push me to the Pacific, just as the buffalo and the Indian have been pushed."

While we were still discussing them the pathfinders, four of them, came up from the river. The chief of the party introduced himself. They had passed through a month ago, he said, but found nobody at home.

"I've been anxious to see you," said the chief, "for, unless we spoil a sixty-mile tangent, we must ask you to let us move your house over about fifty feet."

"Certainly," said Sanderson, and for the life of me I could not say whether he was joking or in earnest.

The engineer was obviously embarrassed but managed to thank our host. "O, don't mention it," said Sanderson, as he led the way to the house. "It's no trouble at all."

Now here were half a dozen half-starved men, not to mention my boy and Sanderson's boy for Lena to feed, but she met her husband and his hungry guests with a happy smile and in half an hour was making us welcome at her good table. It was no trouble, as Sanderson said when they asked him to move his house.

"Good-bye, Sanderson," said I, "this has been a pleasant visit here, and when the road is open I'll drop in on you again. There'll be a town here at the crossing, I fancy."

"Oh, yes," he said, "there'll be a town, but I won't be here. I'm going to pull out for the front."—By Warman in American Agriculturist.

ORIGIN OF THE MONOCLE.

The proposal to permit the use of spectacles to British soldiers is a reminder that from their prohibition came the monocle. About a century ago an army order was issued forbidding officers to wear eyeglasses or spectacles. But a short-sighted officer belonging to a crack cavalry regiment had no mind to resign his commission or stumble blindly, and he invented the single eyeglass. When called to account by the authorities he claimed that the monocle, being of the singular number, did not contravene the order against spectacles and glasses in the plural. Red tape accepted this literal rendering of the law, and, becoming popular in the British army, the monocle was adopted by civilian beaux.

HANGING IN PERSIA.

The Persians very seldom hang a man for crime. If he kills another he is fined \$15 and allowed to go. If he kills ten or twelve, and the people finally decide that he ought to be put out of the way, he is hanged. But he is not hanged as they hang men in this country. He is suspended by the feet, and a heavy weight is tied to his head. Then he is allowed to die.

EIGHTY-SIX FOG DAYS.

The greatest number of fog days in London were eighty-six in 1886 and eighty-three in 1887, and the least thirteen in 1900 and twenty-six in 1903. Dividing thirty-three years into three periods of eleven years each, it was shown that the mean for 1871-1881 was fifty-five, for 1882-1892 it was sixty-nine, while for 1893-1903 it was only forty-one.

A TALE OF THE BOER WAR

ENGLISH OFFICER'S GRATITUDE FOR A KIND DEED.

His Life and Honor Was Saved By the Commander of a Boer Troop.

One of the English soldiers who passed through the South African war is Lieut. Roger L. Armstrong, of Manchester, England. He was lately in Buffalo, N. Y., on his way to Chicago, Ill., to find the mother of a Boer soldier who was killed at Spion Kop. At Chicago he will deliver to her a package entrusted to him by the dying man.

"It has taken me a long time to locate George Voorhees' mother," he said, when interviewed, "for the only address I had when I commenced my search was Boston, United States of America. I first came to this continent in April, 1902. Since then I have been all over the country and had a corps of detectives looking for Mrs. Voorhees, but not until last week did I learn her address. I am now going to Chicago, where she lives. When I put the package into her hands my mission will be ended, but not till then."

"Even though the search has been a long one, I still feel that I am indebted to George Voorhees, for he not only saved my life, but, what was dearer to me, my honor. Shortly after I went to South Africa during the Boer war the colonel of our regiment sent me to the front, where for some days we scouted about on the veldt, heliographing reports of things we thought we saw.

"One noon we camped on the banks of an insignificant stream as the Roche river. While awaiting lunch I took a walk through the forest of scrub, oaks about

HALF A MILE FROM CAMP.

When I had walked for about twenty minutes I sat down under a tree to rest.

"Suddenly my dreams were interrupted by feeling the cold muzzle of a rifle barrel pressed against the back of my neck. At the same time a guttural voice said, 'Ef you mof or holler I vill shoot.' I naturally obeyed, and in a moment was surrounded by a band of Boer soldiers. They were wild, unkempt fellows, and I felt that a man's life was a light question to them.

"They searched me and found cipher despatches which were to be delivered to another branch of our army. They were important in that they would have given the Boers information regarding our armament, etc. 'Reat dot,' said the leader, whom I took to be a sergeant, and he thrust the despatches into my hands. 'I won't,' I answered promptly.

"Py Got, you vill, or else I prain you," said the Boer, menacing me with a revolver.

"I was about to tell him to go ahead when another Boer pulled the sergeant aside and conversed with him.

"'Vot is name, swine?' asked the sergeant, breaking away from his companion. 'Lieutenant Armstrong,' I answered. 'Goot, goot,' he laughed. Then turning to a comrade he said, 'Heliograph de lieutenant's troop dot he vonts dem at vonce in der groof' (grove).

"Of course, I saw through his plan to entrap my command and murder them all—and to ensnare them by using my name.

CRYING LIKE A SCHOOLBOY.

I begged the Boers to kill me and end the matter in that way. The inevitable answer returned to my request was that I must read the despatches or they would heliograph. What would have been the outcome of the affair will always remain a mystery, for while the sergeant was badgering me the commander of the Boer troop, George Voorhees, arrived. After hearing a report of the affair he said, 'Lieutenant, I'm an American; I don't believe in murder. You are my prisoner, that is all. According to modern war methods you should not be made to read despatches, nor should your name be used to lure your troop to ambush. Fall in, men, he concluded.

"Several months later I was exchanged just in time to fight at Spion Kop. While charging a redoubt I fell over a dying Boer, who proved to be George Voorhees. With his last few breaths he asked me to give a package to his mother. Although it was addressed to Boston, I have learned she removed to Chicago soon after her boy went to South Africa to fight under a foreign flag. The package is sealed, and no hands but Mrs. Voorhees' will open it," remarked Lieutenant Armstrong as he drew forth a small bundle tied with string from his pocket. The address was nearly obliterated by a brown smudge, where the life blood of Voorhees had splashed.

YACHT MADE OF NEWSPAPERS.

Compressing 300,000 newspapers by hydraulic machinery, an Austrian inventor has constructed a yacht of the material thus obtained, complete in every detail, and no less than 16 feet in length. Everything about the little vessel is of paper—not only the hull, but the masts and even the sails. The Paris 'Auto' vouches for the fact that the yacht is not a mere toy, but a real vessel capable of fulfilling all the requirements of any ship of similar size.

About theHouse

MAPLE DELICACIES.

Parfait—Yolks of 5 eggs and 1 cup maple syrup boiled together in a double boiler. When thick, remove from fire and beat until cold. Add 1 pint whipped cream, pack in ice and salt and let stand three hours.

Delicious Cakes—One cup grated maple sugar, 2-3 cup rich, sour cream, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in tablespoon hot water, a pinch of salt and 2 teaspoons sifted flour. Beat sugar and eggs together, add dissolved soda to the cream, mix and bake in a loaf.

Maple Custard—Make a custard of 4 well beaten eggs, pinch of salt, 3 cups milk, 1 cup maple syrup. Strain into buttered cups and bake in a pan set in hot water, in a slow oven. When centres are firm, chill the custards. Turn from molds and serve with whipped cream which has been sweetened and flavored with orange.

Maple Rolls—Sift together 2 cups flour, saltspoon salt and 2 teaspoons baking powder. Rub in 3 tablespoons butter and mix to a soft dough with sweet milk. Roll out on a floured board and spread thickly with finely-shaved maple sugar. Roll up as for a rolled jelly cake and with a sharp knife cut into slices 1/2 inch thick. Place in a greased tin and bake 15 minutes. Serve hot.

Cream Walnuts—Break 1 lb. fresh maple sugar into pieces, put into pan with 2 tablespoons boiling water and 2-3 cup cream. Cook 20 minutes, add 1 cup chopped English walnut kernels, beat until creamy, pour into buttered pan and mark off into squares.

Maple Icings—Cook together 2 cups grated maple sugar and 1 cup cream, without stirring. When thick enough to form a ball when dropped into cold water, remove from fire and whip hard until ready to spread.

Ice Cream—Scald in a double boiler 1 pint new milk. When hot add 1 cup maple syrup. Beat 8 eggs till thoroughly mixed, return to the boiler and cook, stirring constantly. When the mixture thickens, strain, cool, add 1 cup whipped cream and freeze.

Waffles—To 1 pint of milk add 3 eggs, saltspoon salt, 1 cup shaved maple sugar and enough flour to make a stiff batter. Add lastly the beaten whites of the eggs. Have waffle-irons well greased and hot.

Maple Sugar Biscuit—Sift together 1 quart flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder and a saltspoon salt. Rub in 2 tablespoons butter and enough milk to make a soft dough. When ready to roll out stir in 1 cup maple sugar, which has been shaved into fine pieces. Roll out and cut into fancy shapes.

VALUABLE HINTS.

To keep moths from furs and woolen articles: When putting away furs and woolen articles for the summer, carefully wrap each article separately in newspaper, and put pieces of cambric away with them in a tin box or cupboard. Printer's ink is death to moths.

Mildew is one of the most difficult stains to remove. Rub well with

About Colds

Don't think you are justified in being laid up with a cold half the winter merely because it's the season when everybody is supposed to have colds. At first a cold may not amount to much but it is likely to hang on long enough to give you trouble if it is not stopped with

Scott's Emulsion.

These colds that hang on weaken the throat and lungs and make the way easy for pneumonia and perhaps consumption. It is just as well to reduce the chance as much as possible. Scott's Emulsion soothes, heals and cures a cold and does it quickly—that's a good point to remember.

Will send you a little to try if you like.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

brown soap, then apply a paste of chalk and water, and put the article in the sun. After two or three applications the mildew will be bleached out.

The fire can be drawn from a burn by applying cloths, wet in strong alum water. It will also assist in relieving the pain.

Stains on black cloth can be removed by rubbing with a freshly cut raw potato. Afterwards rub with a clean cloth.

Always put the sugar used in a pie in the centre of the fruit, not at the top, as this makes the paste sodden.

Oxalic acid will remove stains from ivory, say, piano keys. Ordinarily the keys may be kept in condition of whiteness by simply rubbing with alcohol.

Bananas are very good with beef steak. While the steak is on the broiler slice two bananas in rounds about half an inch thick. Fry them in a little butter, and arrange over the beefsteak on a hot platter.

The things for a woman to eat whose complexion is not above reproach are cooked vegetables, raw and cooked salads and stewed fruits. The cooked salads are those that are made of vegetables and the Russian salads, which are composed of shredded beets, cold potatoes, string beans and peas, all beautifully dressed with mayonnaise, a dish fit for the Czar.

A Novel Cranberry Pie—Take a good-sized cupful of cranberries, cut them in two and put them in cold water to draw out the seeds. Mix a tablespoonful of flour with a cupful of sugar, and then add slowly a scant cupful of boiling water and half a cupful of raisins stoned and cut in two. Lift the cranberries out of the water which should be thrown away, and mix them with the other ingredients. Bake between two crusts. Sometimes a teaspoonful of vanilla is added.

SHIRT WAIST FASTENINGS.

No hooks and eyes on wash waists, should be the motto of the amateur dressmaker. Buttons wherever possible, for, under any circumstances, they are far preferable to hooks. In the dressy waists, buttons and buttonholes can be hid under a fold. In the wash waists, handsome buttons may be fastened on with a tiny splitting and readily removed when the waist has to go to the tub. In the waists which fasten at the back, buttons are much more reliable than hooks and eyes, or hooks and loops. So few people make good buttonholes that the temptation to use hooks and eyes as being less trouble, is very great. But it is a mistake, just as is the using of strings, in lieu of buttons on undergarments. The best fitting garments, whether those that are visible or those that are hidden, but none the less require smoothness in order to make the garment set properly above them, are those securely fastened with plenty of buttons which will not break in the wash. The need of plenty of buttons should be emphasized, because the tendency seems to be toward fastening a shirt-waist in the back with about five buttons, and this means unsightly and untidy gaps.

A WASHING HINT.

The other day, when away from home, and with only a few clothes in our bag, my little daughter upset a bottle of shoe dressing down the front of her dress, ruining a light-colored gingham blouse, and her new blue serge skirt, writes Mrs. Henry Wright. "I was in despair for a few moments, but went right to work to see what I could do. I washed both garments in clear water, without a particle of soap, and after passing through three waters, to my surprise every stain of the dressing disappeared.

Now she could get along without the blouse, but I did not see how she could dispense with the skirt. Irons could not be obtained, and so I had to set my wits to work. I washed the skirt through an additional water, took it out without wringing it, and with my hands smoothed the pleats in place and pinned it to the line by safety pins through the belt. It dried in a few hours (there was a strong wind blowing, and bright sunshine) and when I took it in, no one would have guessed that an iron had not touched it, and better still, it had not shrunken one bit, as it had been in cold water only.

POTATOES AND CHEESE.

One of the most delicious of French vegetable dishes is potatoes prepared with cheese, but it is so delicious that it is fast becoming almost as well known here in America.

And potatoes are so staple a thing—so necessary a part of every day's meals, that the pleasant blending of cheese and potato is a change that is almost piquant.

After six or seven potatoes have boiled until they are mealy, mash them as smooth as possible, adding a couple of tablespoonfuls of butter, salt and pepper, and enough hot milk to make them quite soft. Grate a half cupful of cheese and beat it into the mashed potatoes, and grate a thin layer of cheese over the top, set in the oven until the cheese toasts, and serve.

Or cut thin boiled potatoes in rather large pieces, as if for frying, and arrange in a bake dish. Grate cheese over each layer of potatoes,

pour a thin cream dressing over all the layer, grate a layer of cheese on top, and brown.

CHILDREN'S WORKING HOURS.

Important physiological experiments have been made in Russia to test the endurance of school-children. The results prove that in the lower four classes study may be continued for a period not exceeding twenty-two or twenty-seven hours per week, but that excessive fatigue results from longer continuance of brain work. This time for teaching these classes has been fixed by the latest order of the Ministry of Public Instruction. It is urged, however, that this should be the outside limit, and that no lessons should be studied at home.

A SPRING TONIC.

Something That Will Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive Out Disease.

All physicians are agreed that everyone needs a fresh supply of new blood in the spring. The reason is plain—close confinement in overheated, imperfectly ventilated homes and work places, have clogged the blood with impurities. The liver is sluggish; the kidneys fail to perform their work properly. The impure blood is shown in a score of ways. You may only feel a little tired, or easily depressed, but these are mere symptoms from which more serious trouble will follow. In other cases impure blood makes itself manifest in pimples and disfiguring eruptions, occasional headaches, a variable appetite, attacks of indigestion or rheumatism, pains in the back and loins. But whatever the trouble, there is only one sure way to get rid of it, and that is through the rich, red, new blood which comes from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every pill you take makes new, rich blood, braces the nerves, overcomes all weakness, drives the germs of disease from the body and gives you vim and energy to resist the torrid heat of the coming summer. Mr. Charles Saulnier, Corberrie, N.S., says:—"I was very much run down, and so weak I could hardly work. It seemed as though my blood was little better than water. I tried several medicines, but got nothing to help me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It was simply astonishing how quickly these pills began to help me, and how much new life and vigor they put into me. They have made me as sound as ever I was."

Good blood is the secret of health and strength. The secret of good blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills do not act upon the bowels—their whole mission is to make new, rich, health-giving blood, which strengthens every organ, and every nerve and drives disease from the body. Don't take anything but the genuine pills, which have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" printed on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, write The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

SABBATARIAN CYCLIST.

"Major" Taylor, a negro, is admittedly one of the greatest living racing cyclists. But since the championships were held at Montreal in 1899 he has been debarred from competing, because of the races being held on the Continent, where all the more important events are decided on Sundays. He has religious scruples against Sunday racing, and at a sacrifice of thousands of dollars has steadfastly refused to race anywhere on the first day of the week. Last year he refused an offer of \$10,000 to compete at a series of race meetings in France, because acceptance would have involved the forfeiture of his principles against Sunday racing.

SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE ONLY.

Young Lady—"I'll consent to become engaged to you, but only provisionally. If I meet a man I love better I shall claim my freedom, of course!"

Gent—"And if I meet a young lady I like better, what then?"

Young Lady—"You just dare! I'll have you up for breach of promise, and don't you forget it!"

IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy in the home is therefore an absolute necessity, and for this purpose there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, allay fevers, destroy worms, aid teething and make little ones healthy and cheerful. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. John N. Pringle, Forest Falls, Ont., says:—"I think I can thank Baby's Own Tablets for my baby's life. He was badly constipated, but after giving him the Tablets he was relieved at once. I also find them good when he is at all restless, and feel I cannot say too much in their favor." Sold by all druggists or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"The Highest Medical Authorities" "SALADA"

Received highest award St. Louis, 1904
Sold only in lead packets. By all grocers.
Black, Mixed or Green.

OUTWITTING THE PRUSSIAN.

Stirring Incident of the Franco-Prussian War.

The little village of Josnes is situated on the route covered by the Prussians in the Franco-Prussian War of 1871. The peasants of the neighborhood never weary of relating their experiences with the soldiers from over the border.

The Prussian soldiers had a little way of carrying off with them any good horses they came across. Monsieur Lemaire owned the finest horse in the village, and was determined not to give the animal up if he could help it. A company of soldiers passed through the town, picking up several horses as they went, much to the chagrin of their owners. After the raid was over the neighbors were surprised to learn that Monsieur Lemaire's horse had not been among those seized. The quick-witted Frenchman had tied a piece of twine about the horse's hind leg, almost stopping the flow of blood. The leg swelled, and the animal became so lame that the officers who saw him in the pasture did not even make an attempt to take him. After the passing of the soldiery, the string was removed and the member carefully bandaged. In a week the horse was as well as over.

At various times the peasants were compelled to quarter the soldiers. Not only were they forced to supply food and lodging, but anything of value in the house was pretty likely to be seized by the unwelcome visitors. The pride of one little home was a clock that had been owned by the family for nearly a century. When it was learned that the soldiers were coming, at the suggestion of the mater familias the clock was taken to pieces and the parts hidden in different places about the house.

The soldiers arrived. After they had been there a couple of days the peasant returned from his work at night to find the clock standing on the shelf, ticking away as usual. One of the Prussians, being of a mechanical turn, had discovered the ruse. He had accordingly hunted up all the pieces of the clock and put them together. The soldiers were ordered elsewhere a day or two later, but the clock was left behind.

All through that section of the country, known as the "granary of France," there are windmills. Unlike the mills of Holland, or the very modern windmills of our own farms, which turn as the wind shifts, the huge fans of the French mills are turned about by a hand-lever. During the war these mills did good service in indicating to the French officers the whereabouts of the Prussian army. The fans of the mills were arranged so that they faced the spot where the forces of the enemy were the thickest, the mills thus serving as signals that could be seen a long distance away. The Prussians never learned the trick, which was employed all through the war.

TEACHING HENRY.

Little Henry had run away. Before he was captured mother had passed some anxious moments. Now that he was safe at home again, she took him on her knee and said, "Henry, mother wants to tell you a little story." He nodded his head in grace approval.

"One time mother was far away in a little town. One night when she was fast asleep, a bell began to ring loud, right close to her house. Ding-dong! ding-dong! ding-dong! Mother woke up. She was frightened, and ran to open the window. A man was calling loud and ringing the bell. 'Child lost! Child lost! Child lost! Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Ding-dong!'

"Mother's heart beat fast, and she stood by the window and listened—listened—listened—until she could not hear it any more. But she couldn't go to sleep again, because she was so sorry about the little child's mother. In the morning she went out on the street and asked a man, 'Is the child found?' He shook his head. Pretty soon she went out again, and asked another man, 'Is the little child found?' 'No, not found,' he said. In the afternoon, when it was getting dark, she asked a lady, 'Have they found the child?' And the lady said, 'Yes, he is found. Poor little boy! He was drowned in the lake!'

Mother stopped. For a minute Henry looked at her solemnly with wide-open eyes. Then his lips parted, and a frightened little voice said: "Tell me 'bout it again."

She hesitated, divided between the longing to make a lasting impression and the fear of shocking his tender

In the world say
"It represents the
ideal standard of
purity."

sensibilities. But he was waiting, and again she told the story, sparing no touch of dramatic effect in the calling and the ringing of the bell—and herself thrilling with the memory of that sad night.

When it was finished he leaned closer and closer. Looking steadily up into her face, he spoke at last in a husky half-whisper: "You don't know any stories 'bout bears, do you?"

The elephant in his prime sleeps only five hours a night, and the older he grows the less sleep he needs.



EARN A Comfortable Living WITH A Chatham Incubator.

Poultry raising with a Chatham Incubator is a very profitable and easily managed occupation. Unless you want to go into it extensively it need take but very little of your time. Government reports show that the demand for chickens in Canada is greatly in excess of the supply and Great Britain is always clamoring for more. That means a steady market and good prices for chickens. You cannot raise chickens successfully with a setting hen. She is wasting time setting when she should be laying. While she is hatching and brooding a few chickens she could be laying five or six dozen eggs. The percentage of chickens she hatches is much less than that produced by the Chatham Incubator.

It will pay you to own a Chatham Incubator.

Chatham Incubators contain every improvement of importance in incubator construction that has been produced. They are made of thoroughly seasoned wood, with two walls, case within case. Between these walls mineral wool is packed forming the very best insulation. Each piece of the case is mortised and grooved and screwed, making the whole as solid as a rock. Chatham Incubators are equipped with scientifically perfect regulators which are an infallible means of regulating the temperature.

No cash to pay until October, 1905.

We will start you raising poultry for profit with a Chatham Incubator without one cent of money from you until next Fall. That means that you can take off seven or eight hatches and make considerable money out of the incubator before the first payment becomes due.

We couldn't make this offer if we were not certain that if you accept it you will get complete satisfaction, if we were not positive that the Chatham Incubator will pay you a handsome yearly income.

This is a straightforward offer. We make it to show our supreme confidence in the Chatham Incubator. We want you to accept this offer as we are sure of the satisfaction our Incubator will give. Every machine we have put out so far has made other sales in the same neighborhood.

Our offer is to send you a Chatham Incubator at once, freight prepaid by us without one cent of cash from you. You make your first payment in October, 1905. The balance to be paid in October, 1906, or if a Cash Buyer you get it cheaper. Could any offer be fairer or more generous?

Write us to-day for full particulars of our offer and mention this paper. Don't put it aside for another time as this special proposition may be withdrawn at any time.

THE MANSON CAMPELL CO., Limited
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Chatham, Peking, and Chatham, Tientsin.
Chatham, Tientsin, and Chatham, Hankow.
Chatham, Hankow, and Chatham

SPRING, 1905.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE to our many customers that our large and varied stock of merchandise is very complete, comprising the following lines, Men's, Youth's and Boys hats and caps in many shapes, also Men's and Boys shirts in great variety: Some extra fine tweed and serge suits for Men, Dress Goods and Trimmings in many kinds.

All New and Extra Value.

Dress Gingham and Dress Muslins, Shirting, Gingham and Prints, also some very fine silk ties for Ladies. Large lot of Ladies Skirts just to hand, in good shades and in Black. Muslin Waists, also Silk Waists for Ladies. New Boots & Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

SEASONABLE HARDWARE, in all its many lines. Tin and Agateware, Paints and Oils of the Best. Varnishes, and fact anything you want in paints of all kinds, and mostly all the shades in Alabaster. We can supply all your needs.

IN WALL PAPER, our big Stock carried on the spot will suit any one. Timothy, Clover and Field Seeds in Bulk, etc., etc., the best we can buy are all now on sale with us.

To the Men making Syrup, we are headquarters for them. We have 1 gal. tin, 5 gal. tin, 15 gallon wood kegs. Sap Cans and Spouts. Don't fail to call on us for your supplies.

White Front, G. L. Meikle & Co. OUR NEW SPRING STOCK

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more complete stock than ever. Talk a'out variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

EVERY DEPT. IS FULL

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

J. N. A. CARRIERE St. Philippe

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!



ON HAND!! A large and well assorted line of Cooking Stoves and Ranges for Spring at

Departmental Store Prices

and in many cases below them. Why then would you send your money away from home and pay freight. We have always a full line of Hardware always on hand at Bottom Prices.

T. McOUAT & SON HARDWARE MERCHANTS LACHUTE MILLS • QUE

The BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital (authorized) \$3,000,000
Capital (paid up) 2,500,000
Retained undivided profits 2,573,332
Total Assets over \$23,000,000

Savings Department.

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.

Deposits may be forwarded by registered mail and will receive the same careful attention as if deposited over the counter, withdrawals may be made in the same manner.

The Bank of Ottawa offers to its depositors the security of total assets of over \$23,000,000.

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious,
Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner
at Lachute Exhibition, a
real Twentieth Century
Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your
order for any kind of
CAKE. See our line kept
Stock. All kinds of BREAD,
BUNS, CAKE, and a
choice lot of fine CANDIES
always on hand.
P.S.—These goods are all
fresh. Remember the
place.

RIVERSIDE

BAKERY

W. G. Stanforth, Prop

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 1542
District of Terrebonne

George J. Adams, of the City and District of Montreal, Financial Agent, there doing business as such alone, under the name of "G. J. Adams & Company"

vs.
George Baptiste of St. Therese in the District of Terrebonne, Ralph Douglass of the same place

Defendant.
The Defendant George Baptiste is ordered to appear within one month.

Montreal, 5th April, 1905.
J. M. LAMOTHE,
Deputy Prothonotary.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the present Session of the Quebec Legislature for an Act permitting me to practice as a Dental Surgeon in this Province after examination.

GEORGE ANDREW CLUNIE,
Lachute, March 28th, 1905.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Pritchard

Men's Clothing!

OUR NEW STOCK IS NOW LAID OUT. We have a great variety this Spring in patterns and in prices.

Boys' Clothing!

Our lines in these are larger and finer than yet has been. We buy these goods from the best makers in the Dominion. They are not sloppy Jew made goods, but cut by finest cutters and sewed by careful workmen.

W. BANFORD.

Don't Forget us this Spring!

If you want a "Wilkinson" plow, or repairs for all kinds of plows. We are also sole agents for the "Great Western" endless apron manure spreader. Send for catalogue.

Our Store is now well stocked with a splendidly assorted line of groceries, dry goods, etc. etc.

It will pay you to deal with us, because we can save you money and give you genuine bargains.

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

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ROBT. CHAMBERS,
Lot No. 9, Front of Chatham,
Tuesday, May 2nd, 1905.

The following effects:—11 milch cows, 1 heifer 2 years old, 3 heifers 1 year old, two working horses, 30 hens, 1 lumber wagon, 1 box and rack, 1 horse, 1 lumber cart, spring cart, single buggy, 1 cultivator, pair heavy bob sleds, 2 rack sleds, single and double rack sleds, 1 sander, 1 mower, horse rake, 2 plows, 1 set wood tarrows, 1 wheelbarrow, quantity of potatoes and stove-wood, set of double harrow, light sleds, cart & express harness, 2 grainstones, 1 horse binder, three galvanized, 3 large milk cans, 8 cooley cans, a lot of sap cans and spouts, 6 milk pails, 1 turning mill, 1 daisy engine, sap can, washers, wringers, buffalo robes, 2 buffalo goat skins, 6 horse blankets, 1 horse's scale 1000 lbs., vice, lot of carpenter's tools, set of whitestree, log and trace chains, quantity of hardwood lumber, 1 large cooler, 1 cook stove, 1 parlor heater, stove pipes, 1 organ, chest drawers, 1 rock can, New William sewing machine, parlor and kitchen tables and chairs, 3 wooden and 1 iron bedstead, 2 trunks, 4 large quantities of bedding, water buchee, a quantity of crockery and glassware, curtains poles and blinds, 3 mirrors, a quantity of gram bags, 15 feet square of oil cloth, a lot of home-made carpet, and many other articles unmentioned.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor is going west.

Sale to commence at 9 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

J. A. Burns, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

MRS. M. M. ANDREW, SR.
Lot No. 5 on the 9th corner of Greenville.
Tuesday, May 2nd, 1905.

The following effects:—11 milch cows, 1 heifer 2 years old, 3 heifers 1 year old, two working horses, 30 hens, 1 lumber wagon, 1 box and rack, 1 horse, 1 lumber cart, spring cart, single buggy, 1 cultivator, pair heavy bob sleds, 2 rack sleds, single and double rack sleds, 1 sander, 1 mower, horse rake, 2 plows, 1 set wood tarrows, 1 wheelbarrow, quantity of potatoes and stove-wood, set of double harrow, light sleds, cart & express harness, 2 grainstones, 1 horse binder, three galvanized, 3 large milk cans, 8 cooley cans, a lot of sap cans and spouts, 6 milk pails, 1 turning mill, 1 daisy engine, sap can, washers, wringers, buffalo robes, 2 buffalo goat skins, 6 horse blankets, 1 horse's scale 1000 lbs., vice, lot of carpenter's tools, set of whitestree, log and trace chains, quantity of hardwood lumber, 1 large cooler, 1 cook stove, 1 parlor heater, stove pipes, 1 organ, chest drawers, 1 rock can, New William sewing machine, parlor and kitchen tables and chairs, 3 wooden and 1 iron bedstead, 2 trunks, 4 large quantities of bedding, water buchee, a quantity of crockery and glassware, curtains poles and blinds, 3 mirrors, a quantity of gram bags, 15 feet square of oil cloth, a lot of home-made carpet, and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.
TERMS:—\$5.00 and under cash over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Public Notice is hereby given that at the present session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, the Rolland Paper Company shall ask certain amendments to its Charter, to wit: 10—Be authorized to obtain in the municipality in which the said Company is carrying on business to the said Company, exemption from either general or special taxes on the properties which the Company may have in these Municipalities for a period of twenty-five years; 20—To obtain additional powers to borrow and to obtain the right to issue bonds and special obligations to guarantee the said loans, and also preferential stock generally to do what may be necessary to guarantee those who may loan to the said Company; 30—Be authorized to place poles and to suspend wires to conduct the electric current from the power-house to its mills, under the direction of the Municipal authorities and on paying compensation to the interested parties, and for other purposes.

ARCHER, PERRON & TASCHEREAU,
Solicitors for Petitioner.

St. Jerome, April 17th, 1905.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Pritchard

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 516
District of Terrebonne

Dame Georgianna Labelle, wife of Isaac Lagarde dit St. Jean, farmer of the township of Chatham, district of Terrebonne, duly authorized a ceter en justice, Plaintiff

vs.
Isaac St. Jean dit Lagarde, of the township of Chatham, District of Terrebonne, Defendant.

An action in separation of property has been instituted in this case, the eleventh day of March, 1905.

Sainte Scholastique, March 14th, 1905.
J. L. St. JACQUES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

AUCTION SALE.

NOTICE.—The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will, on or after the expiration of four weeks from the first publication of this notice as the application be made, apply under Section 175 of the Railway Act 1903, to the board of Railway Commissioners for Canada, at their Court Room in the City of Ottawa, for authority to construct a branch line of Railway from a point on the railway of the said Company at St. Maryville Station, in the County of Argenteuil, Quebec, thence in a northerly and westerly direction to Brunet's Quarry about four miles distant from St. Maryville. A plan, profile and book of reference of the said branch was duly deposited in the Registry Office for the County of Argenteuil at Lachute, on the 21st day of March 1905. Dated at Montreal this 3rd day of April, 1905.

CHAS. DRINKWATER,
Secretary.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1905.

NO. 18

CHOICE Seed Corn

RED COB, Etc.,
\$1.05 per bushel.
OIL CAKE MEAL
At Lowest Prices.

H. WALSH
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

Your Boys' New Suits—What about them? Earliest choice is a great thing. No come early. W. BANFORD.

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.
Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD
The place to get satisfaction in real fine fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, and fresh nuts in every variety, is at JNO. HOPE'S.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as piles of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

Just Received,—
1 car nails,
8 tons wire fencing,
2 tons white lead and paints,
also a large shipment of building paper and builders hardware. We are not greedy we don't want the whole world, we only want the whole Hardware trade of Lachute and vicinity. Best material at bottom prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We pay 75cents each for good calfskins at W. BANFORD.

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, St. Andrews, with their enlarged premises, have added the following departments: Stoves, Furniture, Pumps and Carriages. Prices are quite interesting.

C. T. WALES & SON.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices

W. BANFORD.

Houses For Sale or To Rent.

Two desirable properties in the West End, for particulars apply to

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

SAVE MONEY ON NEW BICYCLES

SEND FOR FREE CATALOGUE of Bicycles and Sundries

FULL SIZE MEN'S OR LADIES' BICYCLES FOR \$30.00.

Second hand Bicycles from \$5.00 and up.

Repairing and Nickelling a Specialty.

Sole Agents for CRESCENT RAMBLERS SPECIALS.

Province of Quebec following bicycles: 1623 NOYVE C. M. ST. MONTREAL.

T. W. BOYD & SON.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Crozier returned on Tuesday from Montreal

Major J. E. Seale of Morin Flats, was in town on Wednesday last.

Rev. J. L. Gilmour of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J. R. Creswell on Tuesday last.

The Misses Donaldson, and McAdam, of Chatham, were the guests of Mrs. W. A. Morrison.

Rev. A. Ceshron cure of Huberdeau Arundel was in town on Monday, the guest of Mr. G. F. Calder.

Rev. Mr. Jekill of Montreal, Lieut. Col. of the Argenteuil Rangers, was in Lachute on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sidney Mitchell and children left on Wednesday to join her husband in Spokane, Washington.

Mrs. R. Robinson accompanied by her little daughter May, spent a few days in Hawkesbury this week.

The annual meeting of the Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, Monday, May 22nd.

Mrs. Wm. Calwell and Mrs. T. Anderson and daughter of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. R. McArthur for a few days.

Mr. C. E. Ford of Marcellus, N. Y., who has been the guest of Mrs. Robt. Robinson for the last few weeks, spent Wednesday in Montreal.

The Annual Convention of the Sunday Schools of this County will be held at the Brownsburg Church on Wednesday, May 17th, commencing at 2 o'clock. Programmes are being issued for the occasion.

The news of the resignation of Mr. Mabon from the principalship of Lachute Academy, is accepted by that institution with much regret. We are pleased to inform our readers that although Mr. Mabon has accepted an Inspectorship for the Ottawa district he will still make Lachute his home.

A number of the good people of Grenville are looking forward with interest to the district gathering of Sunday School Workers, which takes place on Tuesday next, May 16th. Rev. E. T. Capel and several other clergymen and S.S. Workers are expected to take part, and considerable interest is manifested in the meeting.

Mr. H. Vipond the very popular agent of the New York Life Insurance Co., will also contribute to the very attractive programme which is being prepared for the Concert to be held in St. Mungo's Church, Cushing, on Friday evening of this week. We understand that Mr. J. John has also promised to give some of his clever recitations.

Teachers are reminded of the meeting of the Argenteuil Teachers' Association on Saturday at 2 p.m. in the Academy. Papers will be read on "School Room Decoration" and on "Drawing," and there will be a general discussion of matters of importance to teachers. Inspector McQuat who is the President, will be present and will preside.

Lachute is soon to be favored with another Confectionery Store. Mr. G. Creswell is busily engaged in refitting his property adjoining that of his father's flour and feed store, and ex-

pects to have the same in readiness by the end of next week, where the residents of Lachute will be able to secure the choicest of confectionery, fruits, etc., and above all, the best ice-cream procurable.

The Spring Stallion Show held under the auspices of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society was held in Lachute on Saturday last, and was said to be one of the finest on record. The afternoon was excellent and the number of exhibitors as well as spectators were numerous. The classes of horses shown were the Clyde French horses and the Hackney. Mr. Geo. Hay's three latest importations came in for much admiration. The animals shown made a fine display, and go to prove that the live stock interests are being indulged in more freely by the progressive farmers.

On Tuesday evening last a presentation was made to Mrs. A. B. Given by the Congregation of St. Simon's Church, of a purse of gold, with an address expressive of the deepest sorrow at her departure from our midst she having endeared herself by her long and never-ceasing kindness at all times, to each and every one with whom she came in contact. Sincere regrets were also expressed at the removal of Mrs. Given's sister (Miss L. L. L.) and her niece (Miss Nolan) who leave with her; and utterance was given to the very warmest and earnest wishes for their future happiness in their new home at Quebec.

CHATHAM SCHOOL No 7.

EXAMINATIONS APRIL 28, 1905.
Grade IV—Béatrice Donaldson 1329.

Grade III—Ruby Donaldson 1187, Lillie O'Brien 1123, Archie Forrester 1115, Donald Forrester 181, Willie Warwick absent.

Grade II—Katie Warwick 947, M. Warwick 739, Edith Donaldson 700, Thomas Byrne 624.

Grade I—Ira Forrester 505, Keith Douglas 415.

ARGENTEUIL RANGERS MEET.

A meeting of the officers of the 11th Regiment "Argenteuil Rangers" was held in the Central Armory, Lachute Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Present: Lieut. Col. Jekill presiding Major "Sea's, Captains: John Earle, G. O. Walker, E. E. Smith, L. Barron, W. J. Pollock, Ernest Simpson, Lieutenants: Vipond, Williamson, McIntyre, Cushing, McPaul, Surgeon Lieutenant; E. D. Aylen.

The presiding officer explained that he had called the meeting in order to get the Regiment into organized shape to go into camp at Three Rivers on June the 27th next. He spoke of the loss to No. 5 Military District and particularly to the 11th Regiment, through the removal by promotion of Col. W. D. Gordon, for many years in command of No. 5 district. A resolution was passed congratulating Col. Gordon on his promotion to a wide spread sphere of usefulness. The C.O. called the attention to the following changes in the personnel of the officers. The following resignations have been accepted—Capt. Brown, No 1 Coy-Lieut.; McGregor, No. 4; & Surgeon Lieut.; Menzies. The following appointments have been made,—
Mr. J. Smith to Lieutancy in No 3 C.
" Wm. McCrae " " 1 "
" C. G. McCartney " " 4 "
" G. A. Hartley " " 5 "

D. E. D. Aylen has been appointed Surg. on Lieutenant of the Regiment. The Headquarters of No 5 Co'y have been transferred from East Gore to Arundel, and No 1 from Carillon to Brownsburg. The Col. reported that an issue of 336 new uniforms has been secured from the Government. He submitted a sample of a "Jersey" or "Sweater" which he said he thought he could secure for the men, to be worn on drill parade. It is a very substantial woolen garment, blue in color, with a red collar. The Col. also submitted a sample of a straw hat with a neat red band, to be worn on drill parade with the "Sweater." The Officers were very much pleased with the dress which will give the men a neat smart uniform appearance, and will be very comfortable to drill in. The meeting was unanimous in favor of securing both Sweaters & Hats. Col. Jekill also placed before the meeting a design of a collar badge of which the Officers decided to order 50. The design is a very pretty one consisting of the numeral 11 surmounted by a King Edward crown, 2 large maple leaves on either side, the whole resting on a garter or scroll bearing the motto of the Regiment "No Surrender." A mess and other committees were formed and a hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the C.O. for the interest he has taken in the Regiment since he was called to the command.

We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

ORGANS

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

Now is your Opportunity. We have all the latest Easter Novelties in Ladies and Children's Headwear. Trimmed & Untrimmed.

Cravette Coats, Skirts, Blouses, Collars, Belts, Gloves,

Whitewear of every description

Ready-made Suits for Boys and Girls

The Best for Your Money

H. E. BURWASH,

Eye Strain . . .

. . . Causes Headaches

By removing the cause ; The proof of the fit-
We effect a permanent cure, ; ting is the seeing.

Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.

Cut out this ad.

It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase until further notice.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

GRADUATE OPTICIAN,

LACHUTE.

150 New Spring Suitings

ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST UP TO DATE GOODS ON THE MARKET TO BE SOLD AT ONCE. I BOUGHT THEM RIGHT AND INTEND SELLING THEM AT A SMALL ADVANCE OVER COST. NOW IS YOUR TIME TO LOOK THEM OVER.

N.B. See My New Spring Hats

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CARPENTER BROS.

Dress Goods!

Come and see our Dress Goods

Dress Goods!

About the ...House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Strawberry Tarts.—Butter and line a ten-inch wide pastry pan with tart paste; line the paste with a buttered strip of paper, fill with plum or cherry pits or dry corn, and bake as you would a pie. Remove the pits and paper, baste the paste all over with thick syrup and dry in the oven; let cool and fill with strawberries. Steep more strawberries in a very thick syrup for two hours, strain, mask the tart over this syrup, and serve.

Sand Tarts.—Cream together one pound of brown sugar and half a pound of butter. Beat the yolks of three eggs very light and add butter and sugar; sift one pound of flour in dry state with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, mix with the eggs and butter and sugar until a paste firm enough to roll has been formed.

Lemon Pie.—Two tablespoonfuls of flour, two-thirds of a teaspoon of water, teaspoon of sugar, yolks of three eggs, and one grated lemon. Bake in a hot oven; while in the oven beat the whites of three eggs to a froth, and mix in three teaspoonfuls, then turn it over the pie and return to the oven until nicely browned.

Rolls-Poles.—Make a good biscuit dough, and roll about three-quarters of an inch thick, spread with preserves or sliced apples; roll up and tie in a cloth, boil or steam an hour and a half.

Crimped Fish.—Soak slices of any firm white fish in very strongly salted water. Put them into boiling salted water enough to cover, with two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, and boil about ten minutes. Drain, arrange on a dish, remove the skin and bones. Serve hot with lobster sauce poured into the cavity left by the bones. Garnish with watercress.

Cream Puffs.—One cup butter, one cup flour, one cup water. Boil the butter and water, stir in flour and beat smooth; add three eggs, one at a time; bake on patty pans; fill with boiled custard or whipped cream.

Lady Fingers.—This recipe is given by "The Chef." Cream together one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of butter, add one well-beaten egg, one-quarter of a cupful of sweet milk, one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of baking soda and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Cut in finger strips, roll in sugar and bake in quick oven.

Rebecca Cake.—This is nice served as a dessert with canned or stewed fruit. Cream 1 teaspoon sugar with 1 teaspoon soft butter and add a well-beaten egg. Add to 2 cups flour two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoon cloves, one teaspoon allspice and sift three times. Add one teaspoon milk to the mixture and stir thoroughly. Now beat in the flour gradually, and stir in one teaspoon seedless or stoned raisins. Beat five minutes and bake at once 40 or 45 minutes in an oven of moderate heat until well risen, when the oven may be made a little hotter. This can be used with a tea cake icing.

Ribbon Cake.—To 2 eggs add 1 cup sugar, half cup sweet milk, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, 1 tablespoon melted butter, 1 2-3 cups sifted flour. Flavor to taste. After beating well, divide the batter in three parts. Color one red with fruit color, a second color brown with chocolate,

and leave one white. Bake in flat tins and put together with icing between. Frost the top with an icing colored yellow.

Little Japs.—Four large spoons yellow bolted cornmeal, 4 spoons soft boiled rice (soak rice before boiling) a little salt, 1 small teaspoon soda. Scald all together with boiling water, add warm water until it becomes a half-thin batter and fry on a well-greased griddle like pancakes. These are good breakfast cakes.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Bread requires great heat when first put in the oven, but later it should be reduced.

Liquid Glue.—White glue, two ounces; good vinegar, 4 ounces. Put into a wide mouthed bottle, and set bottle in cold water, letting it come to a boil gradually and boiling until glue is dissolved, then add alcohol one ounce. Keep corked for use.

Rice water should never be thrown away. Save it after drawing off the rice and use it for stock instead of water.

To Remove Fanes of Glass—Lay soft soap over the putty and after a few hours they may be easily removed. When there are no weights in the kitchen bear in mind that two tablespoonfuls of castor sugar or flour average one ounce, and the weight of an egg is nearly two ounces.

To keep bread and butter fresh when cut, keep it in a cool place between two deep plates, and all wrapped up in a thick damp cloth.

To stone raisins easily pour some boiling water over and stand for two minutes. Then cut them open and press out the seeds between the finger and thumb.

A Landlady's Hint.—Use a tablespoonful of paraffin to every four gallons of water in the boiler. The clothes must be rinsed thoroughly and there will be no smell of the oil.

Remove Enamel from a bicycle by scraping with an old knife. When it is all removed scour the whole surface with fine emery paper.

An excellent penwiper is a raw potato. When the ink corrodes on the pen and it is unpleasant to use, stick it two or three times into a peeled potato, and the nib will be as good as new.

A Cheap Disinfectant.—When scrubbing or washing utensils in a sick room, add a teaspoonful of turpentine to every bucket of hot water. Turpentine is a powerful disinfectant and will dispel all bad odors.

Keep all sewer-pipes connected with stationary stands clean and wholesome by scalding once a week with boiling water in which washing soda has been dissolved. Remember that many cases of diphtheria have been attributed to foul sewer-pipes.

Towels with fringes should always be oversewn before being sent to the wash. Unless this is done the towel becomes more and more frayed and is shabby directly. If the fringe is carefully oversewn the fresh appearance will be preserved a long time.

To boil a tongue successfully, it should be first soaked in cold water overnight, then drained and wiped dry. Place the tongue in a large pan, cover it with cold water, and when once it boils up simmer gently from two and a half to three hours.

Give eggs to very small children, for they are very easily digested and the youthful body obtains from them everything that is necessary for its growth. For a delicate child of from two to six or seven years old, a well-beaten egg and a little milk is an excellent early morning beverage.

Paper Hanger's Paste.—Mix a quarter of a pound of alum with a quarter of flour. Stir into this a little cold water until all becomes a thick paste, then add boiling water, stirring all the time until the paste is of the right consistency. By putting the alum to the flour before the water is added, the paste works very smoothly.

SEWING HINTS.

Always use double thread for gathering. Always use as fine a thread and needle as the garment will allow. When threading your needle make the knot on the end broken from the reel. The rule for frilling is one and a quarter the length of the edge to be trimmed. In facing a sleeve, turn it, and place the facing inside the sleeve before sewing it on. Gatherings should always be set on the right side, but never with a needle; use a large pin. When sewing on a button, place the knot on the right side of the cloth directly under the button. In sewing a seam, put the stitches closely together, but lightly, into the cloth, being careful not to pull the thread tight, as this causes the seam to draw.

MANCHURIA'S MASCOT.

Black Stone of Mukden and Its Queer Legend.

Just beside the chief gate of the Imperial Palace of Mukden stands an insignificant black stone. It is nothing to look at, and one might pass it a dozen times without attaching any importance to it.

It is an ordinary shaft of black basalt, 18 in. high, worn and old, and octagonal in shape. On each side of it is carved a figure of Gaudama, now almost obliterated, and on two sides there are also inscriptions, now quite unreadable.

Yet this uninteresting-looking stone is protected from the weather by a special erection, some 6 feet high, the front of open wooden bars, and the whole surmounted by a Chinese roof.

This common shaft of stone, comes

from heaven knows where, is venerated by the Manchurians in that strange way which some stone always seems to be in most nations—as the onelisk at Milan, or London stone itself.

This stone is to the Manchurian race the mascot and talisman of their Imperial position, and the legend runs that, when the Chinese dynasty loses possession of the Black Stone of Mukden, it will lose the throne of China as well.

The old belief takes on a serious meaning at the present moment, for it seems inevitable that Chinese policy shall be at least swayed, if not directed, by the victor of the present war.

The possession of Mukden and the Black Stone by the Japanese may fulfill the legend.

WEAK, TIRED PEOPLE.

Need New Blood in Spring to Bring Health and Strength.

Spring blood is bad blood. It is clogged with impurities that make themselves felt in many ways, such as pimples and eruptions, poor digestion, occasional headaches, twinges of rheumatism, a lazy feeling in the morning, and a strong desire to avoid exertion. Sometimes the nerves are unstrung, you feel dull and depressed, and your strength is slipping away. You can only be put right by enriching the blood and driving out the impurities. Purgatives won't do this—they only make you weaker. What you need is a tonic, and the best tonic that medical science has yet discovered is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood, brace the nerves and bring health and energy to weak, despondent and easily tired men and women. Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Aylesford Station, N.S., says: "For the past ten years Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine I have taken when I found I needed medicine. Last spring I was feeling poorly, was weak, easily tired and depressed. I got three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they made me feel like a new person. They are the best medicine I know of when the blood is out of condition."

If you need a medicine this spring—and there are few people who do not—take a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and you will find an improved appetite and new health and strength such as no other medicine can give you. There is no disease of the blood these pills will not cure, simply because they make the new, rich blood that drives disease from the system. The genuine Pink Pills have the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE WONDERFUL TIBETANS.

They Are Said to Be a Delightful People.

If another nationality were needed to round out and complete the British "family,"—something resembling the English, Irish, Scotch and Welsh, but a compromise between their various qualities,—it is suggested that such a nation has been brought to light in the Tibetans, who seem to combine all the traits that have made the British nation what it is.

They are, first, exceedingly devout in religion; they appear to be remarkable business men, hard-headed as any Scotsman, having a keen eye for openings, and drive hard bargains; and they are said to be as full of humorous sentiment as the wildest of Irishmen.

They celebrated Christmas last year, and took to the festival as to the manner born. A company of them, attired in the most grotesque costumes, paraded under the leadership of a white-bearded old man, representing Father Christmas, and danced to weird, barbarous music in the happiest fashion. They made fun of great dignitaries, and even of one who was dressed up as the Emperor of China.

A delightful people they appear to be, and Lassa, too, seems to be full of reminders of the right little, tight little island. Mr. Millington, the author of "To Lassa at Last," says he saw in the shops looking-glasses made in Austria, penknives made in Germany, and a certain popular type of English bicycle.

WHEN BABY SMILES.

When baby smiles mother knows he is well and happy. When he is cross, ailing and fretful, she gives him Baby's Own Tablets, and finds that there's a smile in every dose. These Tablets cure all little ailments of childhood, such as indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, worms and simple fevers. They make teething easy, and promote natural sleep and repose, and are guaranteed not to contain one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. Robt. Dean, Tisdale, N.W.T., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets a perfect medicine for little ones, and always keep them in the house." You can get the Tablets from your medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Friend—"And do you think you can always please young girls with your predictions?" Fortune Teller—"Yes; all I have to do is to tell them they are going to be married."

"SALADA"

is now the Favorite Drink of Millions

Black, Mixed or Natural Green. Sealed Packets only
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS 1904.

NATIONS AS PICKPOCKETS

STEAL EACH OTHER'S INVENTIONS AND TRADE.

Britain Got Ideas for Warships From France—America Stole the Typewriter.

Matches were invented by an Englishman, and for many years Britain supplied the world with nine out of every ten boxes of lights. Now the proportion is reversed. This is due to the energy of France, Belgium, and Sweden. French matches are now shipped in large quantities to all parts of Europe. Britain receives over a million boxes from France every year. Last year the Republic alone manufactured over 37,000,000,000 matches, representing an average of 1,000 per annum for every person in France. The French Government made a profit thereon of \$4,750,000.

Britain invented the typewriter, but America stole the idea, and forged ahead with it to such an extent, that to-day ninety out of every hundred machines in England are of their manufacture. In the year 1714 Henry Mills, a London engineer, was granted a patent for "an artificial machine for the impressing or transcribing of letters on paper so neat and exact as not to be distinguished from print." A machine on very similar lines was granted a patent in New York in 1829. Mr. Austin Burt was the inventor, and his instrument was called the "typograph." From that day the Americans looked upon the typewriter as their invention absolutely, notwithstanding the fact that Burt's machine was but a slight improvement on Mills'.

Who invented the lead pencil? An Englishman, and he for a year or so supplied the world with its pencils. Then a German, named Johann Faber kidnapped the idea, and started manufacturing them on his own. His pencils proved to be better and cheaper than the British, and, as a result they nearly lost their trade altogether. What Britain lost the Germans gained. Very soon Faber was employing 250 hands. At Nuremberg to-day, in one of the largest and finest factories in the world, over a thousand men are employed making pencils, and the yearly output runs into several millions. Faber who started life as a poor man, died recently a millionaire and a baron.

Britons have been robbed right and left by the Germans. They enjoyed the monopoly of supplying the world with pianos for a time, then a German stepped in, appropriated their invention, and started manufacturing musical instruments in a large way. This man was Herr Boehm, of Nuremberg. He supplanted the British not only by turning out cheaper pianos, but also better ones—better because he effected a marvellous improvement in the drawing of cast-steel wire. It was "good-bye for ever" to Britain's foreign trade, for Boehm's instruments were selling in Britain and other parts of the world as fast as they could be built.

Britain might possibly have regained her lost trade if she had started work in earnest, and if Henry Steinway, a Brunswick gentleman, living in New York, had not come upon the scene. He determined that Germany shouldn't have it all their own way. And they didn't. Steinway founded the American trade and made a huge fortune. To-day out of every 100 pianos in cottage and mansion in Great Britain, and in every other country the matter of that, ninety are either German or American made.

The credit of hustling Britain out of its watch trade belongs to a native of Roxbury, Mass., named Dennison. In 1853 he patented a machine that would stamp out watch parts by the hundredweight. By this method he was able to make a complete watch at a quarter of the price the British charged for their hand-made ones.

The Americans daringly wrested Britain's sewing-machine trade from her. Howe invented the pioneer machine, and W. Thomas, of Cheap-side, manufactured it. It was crude and ill-conceived, and people found it far easier to do their sewing in the old-fashioned way—by hand. Consequently Howe's machines failed to find purchasers. Howe sailed to America some time later, and met Mr. Isaac Singer, to whom he showed his working drawings. Singer, scenting a good thing, took it up, and began turning out machines with a success that is so well known that it does not need reiterating. Howe made \$2,000,000 out of his idea.

The Germans endeavored to steal from the Americans what they had stolen from the British, but the small success attending their efforts may be gauged from the fact that

only two German sewing-machines are sold to every fifty American ones.

When John Bull goes to the extreme and puts his hand in someone else's pocket he generally does so with the object of strengthening his empire.

It is not many years since that Britain was far behind the French in Naval matters. Britain's leap ahead was mainly due to her dishonesty. The first battleship of any practical use was built for the French navy under the supervision of Deputy de Lome at Toulon in 1860. This was a wooden vessel covered with iron plates, and known as the Gloire. Originally a French invention, Britain kidnapped it in its infancy, and nursed it until it grew into a great active giant.

This is how Britain picked her neighbor's pocket. She sent an English shipbuilder across the Channel to the disguise of a tourist. In reality he was a spy, and he kept his weather eye open so well, that when he returned home he made out working plans for a new war vessel on similar lines to those of the Gloire. As a result there was launched in January, 1861, from a Thames-side yard, a fine ironclad bearing the name Warrior.

The French Government were very indignant when they learnt that Britain had been pilfering from them, and they determined that in future no man in the employ of the British Admiralty should so much as poke his nose in their shipyards.

"Our brains are fertile," said the lords of the French fleet. "We will further improve our vessels, and lick Old Bull anyway, and what is more, he shan't pick our pockets again." They did improve their battleships, and tried ever so hard to keep their ideas secret, but Britain was too sharp for them. They invented the fighting-top, and Britain stole their plans without hesitation. To do one of the best points about British ships is the fighting-tops, notwithstanding that they are simply bare-faced cribs. The ideas of a very large proportion of Britain's war weapons were cribbed from Uncle Sam.

In 1880 Britain built a splendid war vessel, with twenty-four inch armor, manufactured from ordinary wrought iron. This vessel, which was called the Indefatigable, was found to be absolutely valueless, for one of the guns, invented about that time, could discharge a projectile that could knock corners off it as easily as bowling over ninepins. In order to remedy the matter Britain took up the American's Harveising process of armor-plate manufacture. She found at once that the six-inch armor she obtained in this way had a resisting power far greater than the thick, cumbersome armor on the "Indefatigable."

After long and painstaking experiments Britain was able to produce what is absolutely the most effective of all naval inventions—the quick-firing gun. Nevertheless, this was simply an improvement on the French "mitrailleuse," the pioneer quick-firing cannon. This gun was used by the French in the wars of 1870. The execution it did in the field was so marked, that its utility as an engine of war was recognised immediately, and the brilliant inventors of all nations turned their attention towards its possible improvement.

The Americans produced the first and best guns after the model of the "mitrailleuse," and they were adopted in the British Navy. These quick-firers were the invention of Dr. Gatling. After Gatling came many inventors—notably Nordenfiet, Garner, and Maxim. The latter built a gun that fired 700 shots a minute. The extreme rapidity of fire of the Maxim gun, however, was not of immediate value, for the gunpowder used in the cartridges created so much smoke that the man behind the gun could not see the target.

Years before this the French Government were using a smokeless powder in their guns. Britain endeavored to wrest the secret of its manufacture from them, and succeeded after a good many failures. This powder was a mixture of nitro-cellulose, tannin, potassium, and nitrate of barium.—Pearson's Weekly.

A very peculiar effect was produced by the following announcement, contained in the advertisements of a country fair: Among other attractive features of this great fair there will be highly-amusing donkey and pig races. Competition in these two contests open to residents only!

Miss McQueery—"You and Mr. Sophly correspond, do you not?" Miss Giddy—"Oh, gracious, no. He has a real dark complexion, while I'm quite a decided blonde, of course."

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.

HE FEELS AS YOUNG AS EVER

MR. CHESTER LOOMIS TOOK
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And From a Used Up Man He
Became As Smart as a Boy.

Orland, Ont., May 1—(Special).—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

"I am 76 years of age and smart and active as a boy, and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for it."

"Before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy, and I could not do any work of any kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy."

The kidneys of the young may be wrong, but the kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks' greatest friend.

GARDEN CITY NEAR LONDON.

Philanthropic Englishmen Plan a
Model Town.

To build a city with industries as varied as to support a population of thirty thousand, and to house the people on model lines in a community where everything is done to retain the advantages of the country, is the ambition of a company of philanthropic Englishmen. They have bought thirty-eight hundred acres of land in Hertfordshire, some thirty-five miles from London, and there they are laying out and building "the first garden city in England."

The situation is high and healthy. The land is fertile, and should provide much of the vegetables the new community will require. From most parts of the town there will be uninterrupted views of the country, and in the town itself natural features are to be preserved as far as possible. For example, in the main square, round which will be erected the public buildings, stand three old oaks. These are to be left and guarded.

From the railway-station to the square runs the main avenue, never less than one hundred feet wide, and in all directions from the square will radiate roads from forty to sixty feet wide—that is to say, as broad as the Strand and Cheapside, the busiest streets in London. Wide margins of grass will border them, and carry out the park-like appearance the builders purpose that the houses shall be arranged on what they call "the New England plan," of open lawns and no front fences.

On the eastern side of the town, beside the railway line, has been set apart a site of about one hundred acres for the factories on which the town will depend for its existence. Engineers, cabinet-makers, motor-car builders and printers are already established. The factories are to be hidden from the residences by a belt of trees, and as the prevailing winds are from the west, the smoke and smell will be carried away from the houses.

Every dwelling will have a garden. The houses will be so built as to secure light and air on all sides, and the factories will be constructed with the same object. Everywhere there will be public gardens and parks and recreation-grounds, and nothing ugly or unsanitary will be allowed. The company will be able to enforce such restrictions because it will sell no land. Yet the rents from which it is to draw its revenue have been fixed at less than half the average rates prevailing in English cities.

The town itself will cover thirteen hundred acres, and if the surrounding villages are included in the "proposed total population," there will be thirty-five thousand people in the whole community. That will give some twenty-three to the acre for the town, and taking the whole area of the estate, nine persons to the acre.

There are streets in London—some that one would hardly like to call slums—where there are nearly four hundred persons to the acre. To tellers so crowded in the dreary metropolis the garden city should seem like a glimpse of heaven.

"What is Johnson's business?" "I think he is a book-keeper; at least, he never brought back the one he borrowed from me last summer."



DEATH STRUGGLE WITH LION.

Wrestling Match Nearly Cost the
Trainer His Life.

While a Franco-American athlete named Rey was practising in Paris with a lion named Brutus for the wrestling championship of Europe, which was to open at the Hippodrome, he had a narrow escape of losing his life.

The lion, while its fore paws were on the trainer's neck and its head over his shoulder, unexpectedly fastened its teeth in his jacket. The trainer stopped wrestling, and tried to disengage himself by withdrawing from the jacket and leaving it in the lion's possession.

But he was unable to do this, and Brutus, without becoming actually savage, warmed to the encounter, and began to tear the trainer about the shoulders and sides. Although bleeding freely from fifty wounds, Rey, who is a powerful, athletic young fellow, kept his head, and realizing that he was at the mercy of the brute if he fell, kept him off as best he could.

By this time Mr. Bostock and his assistants had gathered round the cage trying to rescue the trainer, and watched with apprehension the realistic combat between the man and the lion. The wrestling bout, which had commenced in the usual playful manner, had now developed into a grim contest, in which one of the combatants was fighting for his life, and for fully two minutes his fate seemed sealed.

Rey kept up the unequal contest, but a further difficulty in the way of his rescue was the fact that in a cage communicating with Brutus a companion lion was making desperate efforts to force an entry through a half-open door.

At last Brutus was lassoed by Mr. Bostock and dragged into the adjoining cage. After Rey had been bandaged in the Hippodrome infirmary he was taken to the Rothschild Hospital, where the doctors said that, thanks to his athletic constitution, if blood poisoning did not set in they hoped to save him.

Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and much of that purity depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions, man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filters"—repairs weak spots.—46

Jackson—"How's your family?" Johnson—"Pretty well, thank you!" "Any of your daughters married yet?" "No; and I can't understand why they don't go off. They use powder enough, goodness knows!"

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Farnell's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body as a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay them.

Moscow is situated almost in the geometrical centre of European Russia.

Twitthy Muscles and Sleeplessness.—The hopeless heart sickness that settles on a man or woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "depths" and has been dragged from them by South American Nerve. George Webster, of Forest, Ont., says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed to cure."—44

Hewitt—"That fellow saved me from bankruptcy." Jewitt—"How was that?" Hewitt—"He married the extravagant girl I was engaged to."

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen.—My neighbor's boy 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. HIBERT.

PERIODS OF HUMAN GROWTH.

Children born between September and February are, some authorities state, not so tall as those born in the summer and spring months, and the growth of children is much more rapid from March till August. The extremities grow rapidly up to the sixteenth year, then there is slow growth until the thirtieth year. The legs chiefly grow between the tenth and seventeenth year. Comparing the general result, it appears that there are six periods of growth. The first extends up to the sixth or eighth year, and is one of very rapid growth; the second period, from eleven to fourteen years, growth is slow; the third period, from sixteen to seventeen; the fourth period shows a slow growth up to the age of thirty for height, up to fifty for chest girth; the fifth growth is one of rest, from thirty to fifty years; the sixth period is characterized by a decrease in all dimensions of the body.



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sun-light Soap.

No Breakfast Table
complete without

EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children.

COCOA

The Most Nutritious
and Economical.

A ROYAL BOOKLET.

The Grand Trunk Railway System are distributing a very handsome booklet descriptive of the Royal Muskoka Hotel, that is situated in Lake Rosseau, in the Muskoka Lakes, "Highlands of Ontario." The publication is one giving a full description of the attractions that may be found at this popular resort, handsomely illustrated with colored prints of lake and island scenery, the hotel itself, and many of the special features that may be found there. It is printed on fine enameled paper, bound in a cover giving the appearance of Morocco leather, with a picture of the hotel and surroundings on the same, and the crest of the hotel embossed in high relief. A glance through this booklet makes one long for the pleasure of Summer and outdoor life, and copies may be secured gratuitously by applying to any Grand Trunk ticket office.

In an old Virginia cemetery there is a weather-beaten tombstone bearing these inscriptions:—
I await my husband, May 26th, 1848.
Here I am, December 14th, 1861.

Some joker has added:—
Late, as usual.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels.—you'll like it.

We can help to make people bright by our keenness, but we can never accomplish anything towards making people good except by our tenderness.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

A fool is generally a person who detects your faults while you are in the act of calling attention to his own.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22-24

Robinson—"What spoilt Archie's chance with Miss Million?" Jenkins—"She told him she disliked compliments." "And he persisted in paying them?" "No; he was stupid enough to believe her and stop!"

Itching, Burning Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blisters and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors.—35c.—47

"I married for money," said the gloomy man. "Wasn't there a woman attached to it?" asked the cynic. "Of course there was," with increased gloom; "so much attached to it that she never parted with a cent."

To prevent it Better Than to Repent. A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pills which are known as Farnell's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

Mabel—"So you have broken off the engagement? Have you returned his ring?" Amy—"Why, no! that wouldn't be reasonable. Of course I have changed my opinion of George, but I admire the ring as much as ever."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

A DELIGHTFUL SURPRISE!

fortea drinkers is to give them a hot, steaming cup of FRAGRANT

Blue Ribbon

instead of some ordinary kind. They'll notice the difference quick enough, then nothing will do them but BLUE RIBBON TEA.

Try the Red Label

Back to Bicycles

The bicycle is king. Every person realizes now that there is no other vehicle so convenient in the country, town or city as the wheel. The wheels we sell are the best in the world.



Cleveland
Massey-Harris
Brantford
Welland-Vale

THE CUSHION FRAME

is the new feature. It has brought bicycling again into popular favor—**Make Rough Roads Smooth.**

The Sills' Hygienic Handle Bar

a companion invention to the Cushion Frame. Write for our new catalogues, and new picture cards. Mention this paper.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co'y

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles,"

Canadian Headquarters
for Automobiles.

TORONTO

Employer (to new office boy)—
"Has the cashier told you what you are to do this afternoon?" Office Boy—"Yes, sir; I'm to wake him when I see you coming."

All sitting boots and shoes cause corns. Hellewell's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Mistress—"I understand you stood for a whole hour in the doorway last night talking to the policeman, Biddy?" Biddy—"Shure, you wouldn't have me shtand there for an hour and say nothin', ma'am?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

"What did papa say?" "He showed me the deer." "And what did you say?" "I said it was certainly a very handsome deer, but not what I had come to talk about. That made him laugh, and a minute later you were mine."

A General Favorite.—In every place where introduced Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada and other countries as a household medicine and the demand for it each year shows that it is a favorite wherever used.

Mrs. Bender—"Yes, I couldn't abide the neighborhood; it was unfashionable, you know." Mrs. Hatper—"And you could think of no other way to improve it than by moving?"

Better Without a Stomach than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—50 in box, 35 cents.—48

Where there's a will there's delay. Words on the weather sock together.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Lady of Uncertain Age—"She behaved abominably. She told me I was a hopeless old maid. Wasn't that unkindly?" Kind Friend—"It certainly was, but it's better to be rude than untruthful."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

EARTHQUAKES IN BRITAIN.

Earthquakes are not so uncommon in the British Isles as might be supposed. Of the 6,831 earthquakes which have been reported in the world from the earliest times up to 1850, the British Isles were responsible for no fewer than 255. The district of comrie, in Perthshire, is the favorite resort of the earthquake, and in the winter of 1839, 140 earthquakes were experienced in this locality. Both in England and Scotland the autumn is the commonest time for earthquakes, there have been seventy-nine in autumn, seventy-four in winter, forty-four in spring, and fifty-eight in summer.

Concerts are a nice thing to keep a man from having a good time.

FOR SALE—FASHIONABLE BLOOD stallions of Arab, Clay Morgan, Hambletonian and thoroughbred blood for sale, on time, or may be syndicated. For pedigrees and particulars address John B. Hall, M.B., 326 Jarvis St., Toronto.

225 ACRE FARM IN THE GARDEN spot of the world, rural delivery at the door, and church on the farm, on the main county road 2 1/2 miles of town, large dwelling with 7 rooms, 2 porches, 2 halls, cellar, plenty barn and stable room, carriage house, level large shade trees, weeping willow and maple. You can raise about anything you plant on this farm; half of it is clay, balance is dark loam, choice apple and peach orchard, best of grass land, healthy climate, 50 acres of wood and timber, can mail you 32 page book describing Maryland all free by asking. Price of farm now \$2,000. Price will soon double, we farm and plow 9 months in the year on this farm. Address Dr. J. Leo Woodcock, 406 Camden Ave., Salisbury, Md.



Dyeing! Cleaning!

Put the very best and your work to the
"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."
Look for agents in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Customer (severely)—"Do you sell deceased meat here?" Butcher (blandly)—"Worse than that." Customer (excitedly)—"Mercy on us! How can that be possible?" Butcher (confidentially)—"The meat I sell is dead—absolutely dead, sir."

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargol in Goxs

He who expresses his willingness to die for a woman always reserves the right to fix the date of his demise.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Expeller, safe, sure and effectual. Try it and mark the improvement in your child.

Rita—"Did you say, 'This is so sudden!' when Jack proposed?" "No. I intended to, you know; but I was so flustered that I forgot, and cried, 'At last!' instead."

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands.

Prices: S. C. Wells & Co., 363 E. 5th St., LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

FRIDAY, MAY 12, 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

LOCK THE SAFE.

The Dominion Auditor General has addressed another letter to Parliament asking for such amendments to the Audit Act as will enable him to protect the Treasury from the plundering which can be carried on, and which he moved that hints is being carried on under the existing statute. It is impossible, he says, as matters now stand for the Auditor to perform the duties expected of him.

"I have more than once" he writes "requested that a committee of the house be appointed to investigate these weaknesses in the act and see if there is reason in my complaint, and if not, to free me from responsibility if through these defects public money is lost. Let me renew my appeal for this small consideration. In 1903, after a very severe contest, the details of which appear in my report of 1903-04, I succeeded in reducing the Cornwall lighting contract by some \$700,000. During the progress of that controversy I was informed that I was overstepping my duties. If I did I succeeded in saving that much public money and I was quite willing to take the risk, feeling sure that parliament and the government would be so pleased at the great saving of public money that they would at the first opportunity amend the act so as to put beyond a shadow of a doubt my power to do as I had done in this case, if a similar case should occur again."

One would naturally conclude that such services to his country would be gratefully recognized by the Government of the day, anxious to protect the rights of the people and that such an officer would be cheerfully given any needed assistance in the efficient performance of his duties. But such was not the sequel. The Auditor General complains that he has received the very opposite treatment. He says: "An amendment of the audit act was introduced in August, 1903, previous to the publication of my report on the Cornwall contract, but not on the lines I had supposed. The proposed amendment provided not for the remedying of the act, but on the contrary, proposed to curtail the powers of the auditor. I think the effect would have been to prevent me again making such a fight in defence of the public treasury. After the amendment was explained to the house, its effect was realized and it was withdrawn, but its introduction made the impression upon me that I had in some way offended the ministers of the crown and that in future I would have only my powers under the act to rely on to carry out the duties of my office."

"For some reason the saving of that large sum of money was looked upon as an official crime."

"This of the past. What of the future? The Auditor General contemplates the era of enormous expenditures necessitated by the construction of the new Transcontinental Railway with alarm and a feeling of helplessness in the presence of the raids on the treasury sure to be made by interested parties. Of this he writes: "I would feel bound by my duty as auditor-general to remain in office at this, the beginning of the enormous expenditure of the Grand Trunk Pacific, while I have bodily and mental vigor for the important part and while parliament thinks that my experience is likely to be of service, but I feel that if nothing else justified my leaving, the reputation which I am bound to lose, with defective enactments administered by a government which does not see public expenditure as I do, would call for my leaving the service."

"Now, do not suppose that this action of mine is at all the result of indifference to the welfare of myself or

those dependent upon me, I cannot, however, lose sight of the fact, that if I were entrusted by a private individual with the guardianship of his money, I could not take any part of it without becoming subject to the rigors of the criminal law. Is it less despicable to see other people obtain improperly the people's money and not point it out clearly and fully at the appropriate time, when it is a part of my duty, as understood by everybody, to see that plunderers of the public funds attract public attention?"

This is a despairing cry which should summon the people of Canada who must suffer the loss which the Auditor is helpless to avert. The most serious aspect of this indictment however, is the implication, if not a direct charge that the Government has no sympathy with the Auditor General's desire to safeguard public moneys, but for reasons of their own would make it possible that Contractors shall receive funds which they have not earned. The most Mr. McDougall would expect is to call attention to the fact that the treasury is being plundered. Would the government prosecute them?

TOWN COUNCIL

An adjourned meeting of the above Council was held on Thursday, May 11th, at which were present Mayor J. E. Valois, and Councillors McCoy, McGibbon, O. B. Lafleur, Raymond, Tessier, and Lapointe.

Several accounts were presented and ordered paid. The Committee on Mr. Wm. Hays audit of the town's books made their report and on motion of Councillor McCoy, seconded by Councillor Tessier it was decided to finish the audit as requested in the first place by the Council.

Moved by Councillor McCoy, seconded by Councillor Tessier that the completion of council room be left in hands of the finance committee.

Complaint was received from Mr. Boivin of a defective drain in front of his property. The matter was placed in care of the Road Committee. Mr. Ladouceur was instructed to go around and collect the dog taxes.

Moved by Councillor McGibbon, seconded by Councillor Lapointe that the secretary-treasurer be authorized to take cognizance of the petition of C. Barker, Mr. Lafleur and others and ascertain if the same contains a majority of the ratepayers. Moved by Councillor Tessier, seconded by McGibbon that the resignation of Councillor McCoy be accepted and that this Council regret the loss of his valuable services. The council then adjourned.

THE OLD MAN BAILED OUT.

William Pollick Admitted to Bail by Mr. Justice Lavergne.

William Pollick of Mille Isles, the old man detained in jail without trial from August last, was released on bail last Saturday, by Mr. Justice Lavergne.

The old man was brought before the Court on a writ of habeas corpus on the ground that he was illegally detained. Mr. Ed. Fabre Surveyor who had his partner, Mr. Casgrain as counsel, asked for the liberation of the prisoner. When that did not seem possible, he asked that at least he should be liberated on bail.

Mr. Edmund Guerin, K.C., who appeared for the Crown, declared that notice should have been given the Crown authorities in Terrebonne county. He took up the case however and declared that he had no objection to offer to the granting of bail.

Mr. Leon. Garneau who appeared for the prisoner, William Boyd, told of previous convictions of the old man, who despite his eighty years is claimed to have been quite troublesome. He argued that it was dangerous to allow him to go abroad. Finally, however the judge allowed Pollick to go on \$500 personal bail, and another security to a like amount.

When bail was given the old man did not appear to know where he should go. First of all, he said, he would go back to the gaol and then he did not know where he would go.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. J. Roussell and family have left Brownsburg and gone to reside in Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Brown has returned to her home in Plaisance after a long visit in this vicinity.

Mr. H. Graves left last Monday to work in the Hawkesbury Pulp Mills.

Mr. Herbert Braithwaite spent Friday here. The employees of the D.C. Co. are again rejoicing that the time has come for the Saturday half holiday, which began the 1st of May, and will continue through the summer months.

LAKEFIELD.

We are glad to welcome to our neighborhood Mrs. James Parker long life to her and hers.

It is with much sorrow we have to announce the death of a well known and highly respected resident of Lakefield, John Sr., who has resided in the Township of Gore for the last fifty years. He was well known by horsemen in Montreal, while in the employ of Mr. G. Swinburn of St. Urbain St., as a horse shoer. He was born in the town and County of Cavan, Ireland, Jan. 1821, and passed away to his reward May 6,

at the age of 83; an Orangeman in the true sense of the word, Superintendent of the Lakefield Methodist Sunday School for over 15 years, a man with a high standard of Christianity ever ready to help the sick and afflicted both in man and beast with an interest in all things pertaining to the uplifting of humanity. The aim of his life was to make sure of a home in heaven, and the example set by this Godly man in life, will long be remembered by the people for miles around. A grand old man gone home to rest from his labors, leaving behind him to mourn their loss a widow, one son Mr. John Smith Jr., and two daughters, Mrs. J. Neil of Louisa, and Mrs. John Cruise of Winnipeg, Manitoba. The sermon was preached by the Rev J. F. Smith assisted by Rev. L. Miller, from Psalm 10:12, to a large gathering in the Lakefield Methodist Church.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

PATRICK GILMOUR, Mt. Maple.
Lot No. 22 on the 8th concession of Chatham.
Monday, May 22nd, 1905.

Six milch cows, 1 three and one 1 yr. old heifer, 3 calves, 1 work horse 7 years old, 1 urd mare, 1 two year old filly, 1 yr. old colt, 2 one year old pigs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 buckboard, pair bob sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse rake, 1 drill harrow, 1 fork, 1 set of ring tooth harrows, set wooden harrows, plow, wheelbarrow, light pole, 1 set double and 2 sets light harness, 150 soap cans & spoons, 1 cooler, grindstone, 2 cross cut saws, 2 bu k saws, 2 drills, one sledge hammer, 1 milk can (25 gall.) coolie can, 1 shot gun, sap bunch on, a number of other barrels, casks, double stove, 1 kitchen table, 2 wooden beds, 1 d's bicycle, 1 violin, chains, whiffletrees, loras, shovels, & many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.
Terms:—\$10.00 and under cash over that amount 9 months credit on fulfilling approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR
To California and Lewis and Clarke Exposition, Portland, OREGON.

A personally conducted excursion to the Pacific coast via The Grand Trunk Railway System and connecting lines leaves Quebec July 6, and Montreal and Toronto July 6. The route will be via Chicago thence through Council Bluffs to Omaha, Denver, and Colorado Springs. Stops will be made at each of these places, and a side trip taken to Manitou, Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods, etc. From there the party will continue through the famous scenic route of the Denver and Rio Grande, through the Royal Gorge to Salt Lake City, thence to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Portland, Oregon, Seattle, Spokane, and home through St. Paul and Minneapolis. The trip will occupy about thirty days, ten days being spent on the Pacific Coast.

The price for the round trip, including rail and fare, Pullman tourist sleeping cars, all meals in the dining car hotels, excursions, etc., is \$165.50 from Quebec or \$180.50 from Montreal and \$130.00 from Toronto. The first is designed as a vacation trip for teachers will improve the opportunity of taking the trip at the remarkably low price afforded.

For full particulars address E. O. Rowler, General Agent and Conductor, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

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

AWFUL DISASTER ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Harrisburg, Pa., May 11.—Twenty persons are believed to have been killed and approximately one hundred injured by the wrecking of the Cleveland and Cincinnati express, westbound on the Pennsylvania railroad, which dashed into a wrecked east bound freight train, exploding a car filled with 50,000 pounds of blasting powder. The wreck occurred in the southern part of Harrisburg, at 1.40 o'clock this morning. It was one of the most horrible disasters ever experienced by the Pennsylvania railroad on its main line. Several hours will elapse before the exact number of dead and injured will be known.

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. Denomme, 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.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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

Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day. This is shown by the number of highest awards they have been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skimmer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Machines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for 5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now, as it is difficult to get them at the instant moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

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.

Elephant Brand Paints, Etc.

Boiled & Raw Linseed Oil, White lead, Floor Paints
Ready for use, all colors in 1 & 2 lbs, quarts and half
Permanent Green for Blinds
ALABASTINE CALSOMINE

TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS.

HARNESS.—Lumber Team, Express and Carriage, Hand-made or factory, or made to order.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Young Clodius.

Clodius is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse, which will be seen by the pedigree. He stands 16 hands high, weighs 1475 lbs., is a handsome dapple bay and a sure foal getter. Sired of the old Clodius, June 13, 1896, and of a handsome well-bred Canadian mare Percheron 20039, sire Utrecht 5613, he by Chere 791, he by Favori, a dafont dame Rosette 1519, she by Co-Co 5751, she by Miramar.

GEO. MONOREIFF, St. Michel.

STAR POINTNER.

The above horse is a beautiful dark chestnut in color with white points, good action, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs. His sire the well known McMaister horse of Glenarry with record of 2.14; his dam was a remarkable road mare. Star Pointer has speed and staying power by the royal right of inheritance.

GEO. E. BLAIR, Ogdensburg, Que.

DUKE of ARKLAN.

Registered No. 25,649.

Record 2.29 1/2.

Fee to insure \$10.00.

Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute every Wednesday
EMILE ROCHON, Prop.,
Carillon, Que.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

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

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

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.R.,
DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store, opposite Post Office.

J. E. W. SIMPSON,

Insurance and Financial Agent,
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented
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Office open daily (except Tuesdays and Saturdays) on 1st floor, Roby's Block,
Opposite Rodrigue's Hotel
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G. J. WALKER,

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

J. R. McOuat's Adv.

1905 New Spring Goods 1905

WE SOLICIT AN EARLY INSPECTION OF THE SAME.

Just opened a nice assortment of GENTS' FELT HATS in the latest styles. A HAT CLEANER given FREE to each customer purchasing a Hat.

Manufactures Sample Books of New Wall Papers. Prices from 5c per roll up, at—

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McOUAT

Our Business When you are Married

You have a home suited to your taste, with good furniture that will be lasting, effective and afford you proper comfort.

Your Business

is to see you get the above at the lowest possible prices for the best goods. This we are confident you will do by dealing with us. Our interests are your interests and we can furnish you a pretty home at small cost and on reasonable terms.



\$15.00

\$15.00

We are agents for the celebrated Ostermoor Mattresses. They are the best on the market.

We have a splendid line of Baby Carriages and Go Carts that it will pay you to look at before buying elsewhere.

Are you requiring anything in the building line? Our factory can supply all your needs.

Lachute Furniture Factory

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS MORROW, LAUREL.

Thursday, May 11th, 1905.

The Following Effects:—18 milch cows, 2 two year old heifers, 3 year old heifers, 1 year old bull, 8 sheep, 12 lambs, 1 ram, 2 year old pigs, 2 work horses, 3 spring calves, 1 lumber waggon, 1 light buggy, set log sleighs, 2 milk cans and cooley cans, 1 iron pump, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, 1 Deering mowing machine, 1 Wilkinson plow, 1 cultivator, 1 horse rake, 1 grindstone, and many other articles too numerous to mention

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$5. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

CASTORIA.

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

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.

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

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

ROUGE BOOM COY.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1905.
On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1¢
On each piece of round or flattened timber over 17 ft. in length 3 cts.
On each piece of square or waney timber 10 cts.
On each piece of 4 ft. wood 1/2 cts.
On each railway tie p. length of 8 ft 1/2 cts.
The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of stacking as the Boom Co. does the gapping itself.

House Boom Co.
Dr. Thomas Kenn, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1905.

A First-class farm containing 180 acres (more or less) with good brick house, fitted with every convenience, well built and well watered, convenient to Cheese-factory and post office. There is 20 acres of standing bush, will be sold on easy terms to suit the purchaser, and with or without stock or implements. Apply on the premises to
WM. SOMERVILLE,
St. Philippe, Que.

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.

Choice Confectionery

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

—The right place is at—

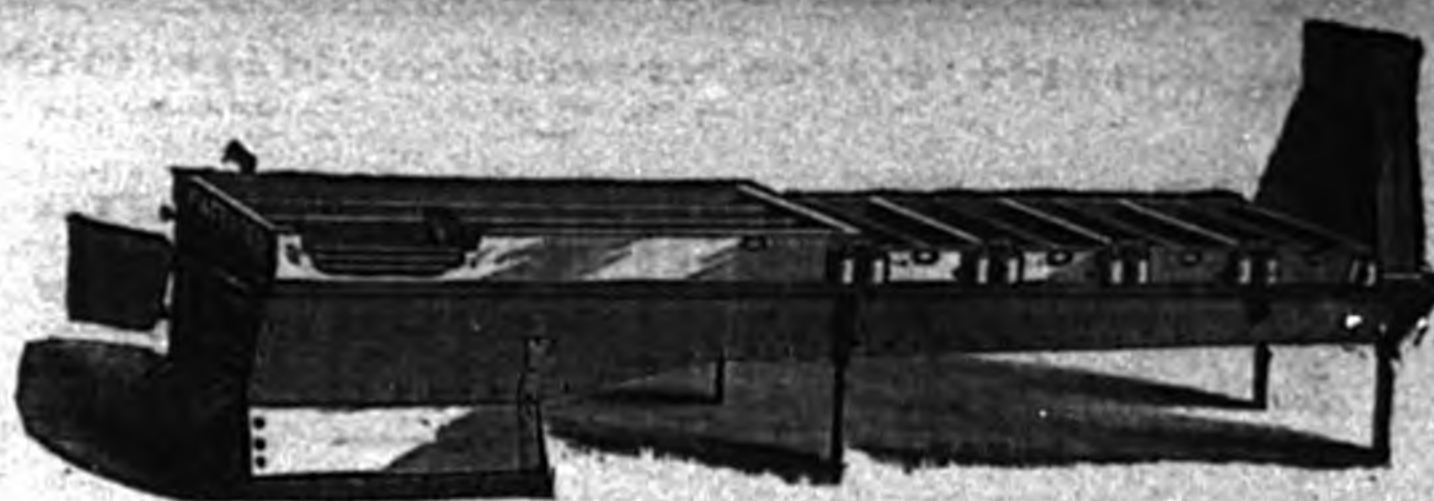
Jno. Hope's

Main St., Lachute.

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

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

EVAPORATORS



Farming Implements of all kinds

especially the McCormick machinery

Cutters, Rakes, Heavy and Light

Sleighs, Light Carriages of all kinds

(with or without Rubber Tires,) Chat-

ham Waggons, Thrashing Mills, Hay

Presses, Sewing Machines, Planos.

Organs, Fur Coats and Robes. Re-

pairs always on hand. Goods sold on

their merits. Machines and Separ-

ators given on just trial.

H. A. Blair

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

Ho For Maple Syrup!

But are you ready for it? Have you your full supply of sap cans and spouts? If not, call on us and get ready, for this is predicted to be a good Season. We are well stocked with a large and varied supply of tin, granite, and enamel ware. Everything you want and at prices that will please you.

Don't forget that we carry a full line of groceries, fruits and confectionery. All of the up-to-date kind.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, . . . LACHUTE, P.Q.

His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXVI.

From that evening a very fever of unhappiness seized Hettie. She longed so intensely to see Leah again; her thoughts were always with her. Martin Ray began to complain bitterly of his youngest child; she was so absent, so inattentive—it was the first time he had had to find fault with her. She was always dreaming instead of working, thinking instead of doing. What had come over her? Nothing but an irresistible longing to see again the sister whom she so dearly loved. Leah in her magnificence haunted her—Leah with the love-light shining in her eyes. Ah! how could she be so happy when she was parted forever from them? Did she remember them in the midst of her wealth and luxury? Did she ever think of them—who had once loved them so dearly?

At last the fever of longing mastered her. She would not break her promise—she would not speak to her; but she must look upon her face again. For days she struggled hard to find a few moments' leisure; but Martin seemed to know that she wanted a few hours for herself, so he kept her constantly employed. At last it came, this leisure hour for which she had longed. Her father went out, and was not to return until after midnight. Quick as thought she dressed herself. It was just eight o'clock and she would probably be in time to see Leah leave Harbury House for whatever ball or party she might be attending.

Those who lived in that noble mansion little thought that the fair young sister of their beautiful mistress stood outside for many hours, with a wistful look on her pale face, her eyes fixed on the great entrance-door. Leah had left the house before she reached it; but Hettie was resolved to wait for her return. It would have touched a heart of stone to see the patient figure walking up and down with tireless footsteps.

The stars began to shine; silence fell over the great city; the distant roar of carriages grew less. She could hear the measured tread of the policeman; the soft shadows of night fell around her. She knew she ought to go home; but she could not leave the spot until she had seen Leah's face just once, if only for a moment.

At last came the sound of wheels; lights appeared, as though by magic, in the windows of the great house. The carriage drew up before the hall door and the footman descended. Hettie drew back into the shade as a flood of light fell upon the pavement. She saw the carriage door flung open, the general descend first, and then Leah. She saw the lovely face, more beautiful than ever, enveloped in a mass of soft white lace. Leah made some laughing remark as she stepped from the carriage to the ground; and Hettie saw that she carried a bouquet of scarlet flowers in her hand. In another minute she had passed through the wide open door.

Then Hettie came forward and touched the footman on the arm.

"I will give you," she said, "a sovereign for the flowers that lady carried in her hand. Could you get them for me if I remain here?"

The man looked at her in astonishment.

"Do you understand?" she went on, quickly. "I will give you a sovereign for the flowers that lady carried in her hand."

The light from the lamp fell on her sweet, upraised face, and the man was more bewildered.

"What do you want them for?" he asked.

"Never mind," she replied—"I do want them. Do not waste time talking to me, but get them if you can."

"Look here," said the footman; "that lady is our young mistress, and I would not have any harm come to her."

"I mean no harm," she returned quickly. "I simply want them to keep by me after they are withered and dead, for love of her—that is all; but I do not wish any one to know."

"Oh, if that is what you want them for, all right!" said the man. "I will get them for you. Stand there; I will not be a minute."

Leah laid her bouquet on one of the hall-tables. It was composed of scarlet passion-flowers. The man took it up and went back to the door.

"Here," he said, briefly; and the next moment Hettie had exchanged her one sovereign for the faded bouquet.

How she loved her treasures! How she kissed them! Leah had held them in her hand, perhaps even touched them with her lips.

"It is all that I shall ever have to remind me of my beautiful Leah," she said to herself. "I will keep them as long as I live."

She hastened home, reaching there fortunately before Martin Ray's return.

In her own mind Hettie had decided to repeat her little experiment. If she could see Leah once or twice in each week, it would amply repay her for any trouble.

But her pleasant anticipations were soon destroyed. Martin Ray was not well pleased with his visit to London. He was not treated with the respect that he considered due to himself; besides which, his health was rapidly failing. He did not rest until he had left the great city behind him and was once more in his pleasant country cottage.

Leah did not know that her sister had seen her, and the little incident of the flowers had never been mentioned.

It happened that an artist, traveling in the country where Martin Ray and Hettie lived, had seen her, and had made a very perfect sketch of her face; this he had afterward made the subject of a picture that he sent to the Royal Academy. It was called "The First Glimpse of Morning," and it was one of the finest paintings exhibited that year.

It represented a young girl looking from a casement window in the early morning. The gay and rosy dawn was in the eastern skies; the trees and flowers seemed to be waking from their sleep, and a few birds were on the wing. The window was wreathed with lovely roses; and the girl's face, framed in the green foliage and crimson flowers, was something to wonder at. On it there was the reverent look of one whose first thoughts in the morning had been given to heaven—a face so fair and sweet that one felt the better for gazing upon it. The golden hair and the blue eyes, the delicate bloom, the spiritual rapt expression, made the picture famous.

Leah and Sir Basil went together to the Royal Academy. She was exceedingly fond of pictures.

"Have you seen 'The First Glimpse of Morning,' Leah?" he asked her. "If not, come this way. There is always a crowd round it. There—that is my ideal face, the loveliest that could be either imagined or copied."

Leah looked at it earnestly, and in her own heart she thought how much it was like the face of her sister. She did not know then that it was perfectly like her.

"It is a lovely face," she said slowly, wondering if Hettie, whom it so strongly resembled, had grown up as beautiful as that.

"Do you know," said Sir Basil, "that I see in it a great likeness to you?"

"Do you?" she questioned, her face flushing warmly.

Then, as though he had made a discovery that surprised him, he said,—

"That face, Leah, has what you are in some ways lacks—tenderness."

It was perfectly true; yet the moment he had said the words he repented of them, she looked so terribly pained.

"I am sorry that my face lacks anything in your eyes," she said—"above all, tenderness."

"Do not misunderstand me, Leah. I do not say the heart—merely the lines of the face."

"What do the lines of my face express?" she asked.

"Courage, pride, spirit," he replied. "This face is full of yielding and sweetness."

She said no more. But after they had left the Academy and reached home, Leah went up to her lover. He was bending over a table writing. She put her arm round his neck and her beautiful face touched his.

"Basil," she whispered, "I am not happy."

"What is the matter, Leah?" he asked.

With her white hands she raised his head until his eyes looked into her own.

"Will you promise me not to laugh at me," she said, "if I tell you why?"

"Yes; I promise, Leah."

"I am not happy because you have seen a face that you like better than mine."

"Nay, Leah. I did not say that. I said that the pictured face had what yours lacked. I did not add that I liked it better."

"Do you like my face—love it, I mean?" she whispered.

For answer he kissed the sweet lips, and whispered words such as she longed to hear.

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Let us repeat the happy experiment of last autumn," said the Duchess of Rosedene to Sir Arthur. "Come with us to Dene. I do not remember ever to have enjoyed any-

thing more than your visit. I will ask Sir Basil to come, and the two lovers will be happy—that is, if such unreasonable beings as lovers are ever happy. They seem to me more of them discontented."

The duchess had keen eyes, and she had noticed the shadow that lay on Sir Basil's face. It was not the shadow of discontent, or of sorrow, but of something that words could not define. More than once she had wondered if he were quite as happy as the successful lover of one of the most beautiful girls in England should be. She knew nothing of the general's interference, and had no idea that Basil's declaration of love had been anything but spontaneous. She decided in her own mind that they would go to Dene Abbey again for the autumn, and while there the marriage might be arranged for the following spring. That would give the lovers a few more months of the happiest time of their life, and they would learn to understand each other even better than now.

Sir Arthur and Leah were quite willing; they were even delighted. Leah liked the Abbey better than any other place on earth, because she most implicitly believed that it was there Sir Basil had learned to love her. She should again see the marble Undine with its grace and beauty and the rippling waters that had sung that night of love.

August found them at Dene, well and happy, without the faintest knowledge of the doom that was fast drawing nigh. The Abbey was built near Southwood, a pretty town on the slope of a green hill, and so close to the sea that when the tide rose high some of the little houses were not infrequently in danger. The little town ran up the hill after a quaint fashion of its own, and the houses seemed to climb with the social position of those who occupied them. The fishermen and the boatmen lived at the base; but nearer to the summit stood the pretty villas inhabited by the gentry—picturesque like houses half buried in foliage and overlooking the boundless, restless sea.

Partly on account of its bracing air, and partly because he at times had a few engagements in the neighboring towns, Martin Ray had for some years made this place his home. His health was bad, his spirit broken, his means were small, his life was spoiled, saddened, blighted, his heart restless and embittered. It seemed that only hatred kept him alive—hatred that burned in his heart more virulently than ever—hatred of all rule, all authority. The spirit and courage of his youth had left him. For four years he had lived in a cottage standing alone on the slope of the hill. When the tide was in, and one looked from the upper windows, it seemed as though the house almost hung over the sea. It was called Rosewalk, because the hedges of the lane in which it stood were covered with roses. Rosewalk was one of the beauties of Southwood; and here, where the murmur of waves lulled him to rest and the song of the birds woke him in the early morning, Martin Ray made his home.

As he sat watching the crimson sunset over the waves, what visions came to him! His life had all gone wrong. He had intended to make for himself a place in history, and he had failed; he had mistaken a self-love and self-interest for patriotism. Most of all, as he sat hour after hour watching the blue sea from the rose-wreathed windows, he brooded over the loss of his daughter, the child that had voluntarily left his side and clung to a stranger. He never forgot that scene. The names of his daughter and of the hated stranger had never been breathed; yet, when the crimson sun sunk into the waves and the day died "in a dream of amber skies," it was of his beautiful Leah he dreamed and thought, the child whom he had intended to succeed him.

A man like Martin Ray is soon lost to memory. He lives on popular agitation; and when strength and health fail him, and he can no longer go among the people with words that "fret and stir," he is soon forgotten. Martin had few friends; his name was no longer a tower of strength. He learned in that beautiful home by the sea some of the most bitter lessons. The one joy of his life was his fair, sweet Hettie—the child who loved him with such faithful, tender love, who had devoted her life to him since she made her choice five years before. He could not have lived without her.

(To be Continued.)

POST-WOMAN'S RECORD.

Overton, in Hampshire, England, boasts a celebrity in the person of Mrs. Jane Wort. She has served the local post-office for nearly thirty years, twenty years of the time as letter-carrier, during which period she has possibly created a record for her sex. The district is somewhat remote, and Jane's "round" has been fifteen miles a day, winter and summer alike. When the Post Office verified this fact they granted her a rise. But at the present time Mrs. Wort, who is in her seventy-fifth year, is the recipient of the princely wage of \$1.62 a week.

The Siberian River Ob and its tributaries drain an area almost equal to that of Western Europe—1,250,000 square miles.

The Farm

NOTES ON SEED POTATOES.

It is often advised that potatoes be obtained from another soil and from a more northern latitude if vigor and delayed maturity are desired, and from a southern latitude if earliness is sought; but, generally speaking, potatoes bred for a district do better there than elsewhere. Few European varieties of potatoes are worth growing in America, and any introduction requires acclimatization and selection, says Prof. I. Fraser.

Potatoes vary in the time they take to germinate. Mature potatoes will not begin to grow until they have had a rest. In some varieties this may be but a few weeks; in others months. Trays are the best means of storing new varieties purchased or grown in small quantities. In them the seed cannot heat; a large quantity can be stored in a room; it can be easily examined and conveniently moved for sprouting or to the field.

Sprouting seed potatoes in a well-lighted room increases the yield and earliness, produces a more vigorous growth of vines and a larger starch content in the tubers. Another great advantage is that sprouting gives an opportunity to "rogue" the variety. Almost every variety shows a difference in the sprout, either in color or habit of growth. One may have a white, spindly stem, which becomes green on exposure; another a short, sturdy stem, which becomes bright red; while another may be purple, and so on. So far I have found the "sprouting stage" the most reliable one at which to note differences in varieties, and varieties of potatoes may be distinguished as readily as varieties of other crops.

The disadvantage of sprouting potatoes is that the tubers must be planted by hand on account of the liability to knock the sprouts off if passed through the planter. There are many local markets poorly supplied with early potatoes, and to supply such a small area of the crop could be profitably handled as above described. A distinction must be noted between the above method and the slovenly practice of many who allow their seed tubers to send out long sprouts before planting.

Formerly it was advised to cut the potatoes a few days before planting. Generally speaking, this is a mistake. Zavitz reports as the result of hundreds of trials, during a period of eight years, that potatoes cut the day of planting gave eight bushels heavier yield than those cut four to six days before planting.

It is a matter of general observation, supported by experiment, that large seed usually insures a larger yield than small seed. This may be due to the greater amount of nourishment, which enables the young plants to make stronger growth, and to the greater hereditary vigor possessed by such tubers. Good-sized seed is especially desirable on light soils, and for early maturing varieties. Smaller seed from vigorous plants may be as satisfactory with late varieties, owing to their longer period of growth. The advisability of using large or small seed, cut or whole, depends largely upon the cost of the seed, the season, the culture given, and the price realized when harvested. Generally speaking, tubers weighing two to three ounces make the most profitable seed.

I have found from 17 to 20 bushels are necessary to furnish a good seedling; others advocate the same amount, although a less quantity is frequently mentioned as satisfactory. A compilation of experiments made at thirteen stations, to determine the proper amounts of seed shows that within ordinary limits, an increase in seed produces a marked increase in total yield and marketable potatoes; and an increase in the size of the seed from one eye to half a potato produces an increase in the net value of the crop.

A comparison of the half potato with the two eyes shows that, for the total yield (large and small) of 95 experiments, 76 are in favor of the half potato and 19 in favor of two eyes; for marketable yield, not including small ones, of 73 experiments, 58 are in favor of the half potato and 15 of the two eyes; for net marketable yield, that is, deducting the amount of seed of 30 experiments, 23 are in favor of the half potato and seven in favor of the two eyes; for net value of crop (value of crop less value of seed) of 30 experiments, 22 are in favor of the half potato and eight in favor of two eyes.

A comparison of the whole potato with the half potato shows that for the total yield, large and small, of 54 experiments, 46 were in favor of the whole potato and eight in favor of the half; for the marketable yield, minus small ones, of 42 experiments, 36 were in favor of the whole potato and six in favor of the half; for the net marketable yield, deducting amount of seed, of 13 experiments, seven are in favor of the whole potato and six in favor of the half; for the net value of crop (value of marketable less value of seed planted) of

12 experiments, seven are in favor of the whole potato and five in favor of the half.

PROFITS FROM FARMING.

The crops which appear to be the most expensive to produce give the largest returns, and the farmer receives a satisfactory compensation for his labor by growing such crops. Labor is the most important factor in the productions of the farm. Labor, like capital, is both a creator and a product. It is a creator when it produces and a product when certain machinery and animals can be utilized for its production. Every person, animal or piece of machinery contributes to the result of labor by lessening the power required for its production in proportion to its cost. Labor bears a marketable price without regard to the source whence it is derived, and it is dispensed with where no longer required for promoting the objects for which it is particularly adapted. But labor may be produced by itself, or in other words, the product of labor may be increased by a proper application of the force employed to derive a certain result by a definite method. The true way to apply labor is to devote it to that purpose which is sure to yield the greatest sum at the least cost. If by labor of a certain amount we can produce a bushel of corn worth 50 cents, and the same labor, rightly applied, produces a bushel of clover seed (or even less), worth twice that of the corn, the labor should be applied to the clover in preference. The comparison is simply made to show that farmers should grow only the crops that give the best results for the labor expended.

FARM NOTES.

In soil where there is a good stock of reserve materials, it is cheaper to cultivate fertility through the agency of humus than to purchase it in the form of commercial fertilizers.

Sheep manure contains a small amount of water, and is, weight for weight, the richest manure produced by any of the common farm animals. Like horse manure, it is specially likely to lose ammonia.

The matter of saving moisture in the ground often is puzzling. We know that weeds and other green growth remove big quantities of water from the ground, and yet land often suffers less from drought when supporting a big mass of green growth than when left bare. Nothing dries land out more quickly than hot air. A dense shade conserves moisture.

One of the means of improving the condition of highways which is generally disregarded is the use of wide tires on wagons carrying heavy loads. Such tires are of great value in rolling down the surface of the road and avoiding the formation of ruts. The belief that increasing the width of the tire increases the draft probably arises from the fact that as a rule the increase in width of tire is accompanied by a decrease in the diameter of the wheel. Of course diminishing the diameter of the wheel increases the draft, and increasing the diameter of the wheel diminishes the draft. The radius of the wheel constitutes the lever arm through which the power of the team acts to move the load.

LIGHT ON ANCIENT EGYPT.

Flinders Petrie Believes Pharaohs Were Ethiopian.

Prof. Flinders Petrie has returned to London from Cairo from an exploring expedition to Sinai, where interesting and unprecedented discoveries were made. Memorials of former rulers of Egypt were found which show that it was the custom to erect at the top of mines a picture or effigy of the King under whose direction the mine was being worked.

One engraving represents the Pharaohs with typically Soudanese features. Thus the origin of the dynasty to which this Pharaoh belonged is at last discovered, hieroglyphics under the picture fixing the King's date and name. Prof. Petrie maintains that the origin was Ethiopian.

The most interesting find was a Semitic temple in an almost perfect state of preservation. Its position is 40 miles north of Mount Sinai. The designers and builders had evidently taken as a model Solomon's Temple at Jerusalem. Its date is anterior to the birth of Mohammed.

Sir Henry Seton-Karr has also returned to Cairo from an expedition to Fayoum. He found from certain depressions that Lake Kurin of the ancient times really consisted of a number of smaller lakes to the northwest of the present lake. He discovered numerous corn grinders and crushing stones on high ground between the depressions, leading to the inference that it had been the site of ancient settlements.

He found flint implements of Neolithic origin scattered everywhere. From the discovery of the latter it may be assumed that this was where the Bedouins got the arrowheads which years ago they used to offset for sale.

Cholly (examining first print from the negative)—"Isn't there some way to make my moustache show a little plainer?" Photographer—"Why, yes; you might wait a few years and then come again."

His Favorite Niece;

OR

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Christmas passed by; the reign of King Winter was ended. Spring was done; the odor of violets filled the air, the birds began to build, and the hedges clothed themselves with green.

After sundry flying visits to the metropolis, Sir Arthur decided to take up his residence in London at the end of April.

"You will not mind that, Leah?" he asked.

"No, though, if it were possible, I would rather stay here at Brentwood than go to London at all."

"It would cause a revolution," said Sir Arthur. "I dare not think of such a thing."

"One thing is certain," remarked Leah—"every one will know of my engagement, and I shall have more time to myself. I wonder when Basil will go?"

"I think he spoke of going next week; he will not remain at his country seat alone. He will be compelled, however, to leave town every now and then, and spend a few hours at Glen, to see how the work progresses."

"I shall be glad when the season is over, and we are here in peace again," said Leah.

"Are you beginning to tire of gayeties, Leah?" asked Sir Arthur.

"I think it is not that, uncle," she said, gently. "It is that my heart is more at rest here."

Sir Basil was spending a few days at Brentwood before the general and his niece started for London. He asked Leah one morning, when she was giving orders about the packing, if she could spare him five minutes; he had something very particular to say to her.

She smiled to herself at the request. How cheerfully and gladly she would have given him every moment of her time, if he had wanted it!

"You look very serious, Basil," she said.

"I want to speak to you on a subject," he replied.

They were standing in the deep recess of a large bay-window; the odor of violets filled the room. Sir Basil took from his pocket a small morocco ring-case.

"I do not know," he said, "whether our family custom will please you, Leah. I have heard that some of the Ladies Carlton did not like the fashion; and, if it does not find favor in your eyes, I will lay the old custom aside."

"Anything will please me," she told him, "that pleases you."

"Every family has, I suppose, its own traditions and customs," said Sir Basil.

"I can tell you the origin of this custom. One of our ancestors saved his sovereign's life. He was out hunting with his royal master, who was wont to brag of his prowess, yet at heart was a coward. The details would not interest you, but our ancestor covered an act of ardent cowardice of the king's and at the same time saved his life."

The incident happened a few days before the wedding-day of Hugh Carlton, and the king insisted upon presenting the wedding-ring. It was a magnificent circlet of thick pale gold, with the royal arms engraved within. The then Lady Carlton wore it with vast satisfaction, and was proud of it. When she lay dead in her coffin it was taken from her hand. Hugh Carlton did not care to bury the gift of a king; he took the ring from her finger and kept it by him. In the course of a few years he married again, and he used the same wedding-ring. During all the succeeding generations the same thing has been done: all the heads of the house of Carlton have married their wives with this ring. Two hundred years since it was a thick gold circlet with superb diamonds; now the diamonds are all gone, and the ring has grown thin by constant wear. I am not quite sure; but I think it was melted down once, and more gold added to it, and then remade. My grandmother, Lady Dorothea Carlton, wore it; my dear mother wore it; and now I offer it to you, my love. It shall be just as you like, Leah; if you would prefer a new one, I will get one—if you would like to wear the same that so many Ladies Carlton have worn, then keep it."

"What would you like me to do?" she asked. "The tradition is of your house, not of mine. Is there any legend about the wedding-ring?"

"Yes, this—that whoever wears it lives long and happily. If you ask me what I should like you best to do, I say most certainly let it be your wedding-ring. Let me see, Leah, if it will fit you."

He took it from the little case, and she looked at it with some reverence. So this was the king's gift and this was the famous Carlton wedding-ring!

"My mother had a beautiful little

hand," he said, "but the legend did not hold good in her case; her life was not a long or a happy one. My father died when she was quite young and the terrible tragedy of my sister's death came soon after. She had a troubled life."

He took her hand and placed the ring upon her finger. It fitted her exactly, as though it had been made for her.

"Have those who wore this ring been happy wives, do you think, Basil?" she asked, trembling, looking up at her lover.

"I hope that all wives are happy. Why should they not be?"

"I have seen many wives who were not happy. What wife could be happy if her husband did not love her?"

"But, my dearest Leah, we must presume that every husband does love his wife."

"Yes, at first," she said, slowly. "No honorable man would ask a woman to marry him unless he loved her."

She spoke very earnestly, her face slightly flushed, holding the old-fashioned wedding-ring in her hand. He thanked heaven at that moment that she would never know how her uncle's affection for her had caused him to interfere in her behalf.

"If this ring could speak," she said, "if it could tell the history of all the wives who have worn it—the happy and the unhappy, the loved and the unloved—it would fill a volume, Basil. And some day—it may be soon or many years may pass first—when I lie dead, it will be drawn from my finger. If you, Basil, should be the one to remove it, you will think of the hour when you first gave it to me."

"My darling, I hope it will be many long years before that time, and I hope I shall die first."

"Ah, no!" she cried. "If ever you offer up a prayer for me, Basil, let it be that, when Heaven calls you, I may go with you. I—ah me, you know, Basil, I could not live without you! I could not even try."

"Because you love me so, my Leah?" he asked, tenderly.

"Yes, because I love you so. Do you not feel so as regards myself? If I died, could you live? Would not the world become a dreary blank to you? Ah, Basil, I am sure that if you died I should never eat, never sleep, never smile again!"

"You love me so much?" he said again.

"Yes, I love you so dearly," she replied—"you will never know how dearly. There are times when I think that men never appreciate or never understand the great love of women."

"I will try to understand yours, Leah," he said, gently. "I hope," he added, with genuine earnestness, "I shall make you happy, Leah."

"Happy," she repeated, as though the word surprised her—"happy. You love me, Basil, do you not?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Then how can I help being happy? I could not be anything else. Many people live with divided loves, they share their affections; they have mothers, brothers. I have only you. I mean that all my love is concentrated on you. The other lesser loves are absorbed by it, as the river absorbs the waters of its tributary brooklets. Ah, Basil, I shall always be so pleased that you brought this wedding-ring to me! It seems to have made it easier for me to talk to you about my love."

"Has it not always been so, Leah?" he asked.

"No, not always," she replied. "Sometimes my heart is quite full, and I try to tell you, but I cannot. Sometimes, when you are away from me, I think of all that I shall say when I see you next; a thousand thoughts come to me, a thousand words that I long to speak. And then, when you come, I am mute: my fancies leave me in the sweet reality of your presence."

"How well you understand all this wonderful science of love, Leah!"

"And you?" she said, looking up at him. "Do you not understand it, too?"

"I have had the sweetest teacher the world ever saw!" cried Sir Basil. "I can understand men losing the whole world for the love of one woman."

"Would you lose it, dear, for me?" she asked, putting her arms around his neck.

"Yes," he answered unthinkingly. "I shall feel doubly married when I wear this," she said, still holding the little ring in her hand. "It will not only bind me to you, but to all the race of Carltons. Let me keep it, Basil, until our wedding-day."

"Certainly," he said. "I am glad it is in such safe, sweet keeping, Leah. If you like, it can be made to look just like a new ring."

"No," she replied, touching it with her lips. "I like it better as your mother wore it. All the new

wedding-rings in the world would be nothing by the side of this."

"You must not wear it till we are married," he said; "that would be unlucky."

He watched her as, with a happy smile, she placed the ring in the case and then closed it.

A few days after that they were in London; and Leah's heart beat more quickly and lightly when she thought of the treasure hidden in the jewel case.

CHAPTER XXV.

The season was a brilliant one. The news of Miss Hutton's engagement was received by some with pleasure, by others with annoyance. Those who had known her before saw a wonderful change in her; the restless expression had gone from her face, and in its place reigned perfect calm. No one could look at her and not know that she was happy beyond words. In time the crowd of "fashionables" grew accustomed to seeing Sir Basil always by her side; even her admirers accepted the situation and resignedly took the second place.

One evening, by some mischance, Sir Basil had been unable to accompany Leah to the theatre, and she had gone with the Duchess of Rosedene. It was to see "Pygmalion and Galatea."

By some strange fortune, Hettie was in the theatre that night. Martin Ray had long been ailing, and had lived for the last two years in the country. He had come up to town on business, and, for his own comfort's sake, he had brought Hettie with him. The landlady of the house where he was staying happened to have some tickets sent to her, and she begged Miss Ray to accept one. Hettie, who seldom had any kind of enjoyment, whose life was one monotonous round of duty, was eager to avail herself of it. Martin Ray raised no objection; he would be busy that evening with his companions, and she could please herself.

Hettie was delighted. She had grown into a lovely girl. One felt the better even for looking at her; mean thoughts died in her presence. Her golden hair had a darker sheen, her eyes a deeper light than they had on the night when she lost the sister who had been to her as the half of herself.

Her life had not been a happy one. The loss of his brilliant daughter, for whom he had formed such great plans, had soured and embittered Martin Ray. From the moment that Hettie had drawn away from Leah, and placed her arms around her father's neck, she had been most devoted to him. She waited upon him during the day and then sat up during half the night to copy papers or to make extracts for him.

No words could tell how she had thought of her beautiful sister—how she dreamed of her, longed for her—how she tried to fancy what she had grown like and what she was doing. Going to London made her think of Leah more than ever. She read in the newspapers of Leah's triumph—that she was one of the most admired and popular queens of society. She read of Leah at court with the Duchess of Rosedene, of Leah at State ball and concert, of Leah at the most exclusive and recherche entertainments in London; and she longed with all her loving heart to see her in her grandeur and magnificence, to gaze once more at the beautiful face and into the dark eyes.

The desire of her heart was unexpectedly granted. She went to the theatre, little dreaming that her sister would be there on that same evening in all her brilliancy and magnificence. Hettie and her companion were in the pit—and even that seemed a great thing to the girl. The landlady had apologized: she would have liked to take Miss Ray to the dress circle, but it was not possible.

While the curtain was down Hettie amused herself by looking round the house. After a short time she noticed that the attention of many people was directed towards a box on the grand tier. She wondered what was the source of attraction, and she looked herself in the same direction. Her eyes brightened and her beautiful features assumed an expression of wonder. It could never be—and yet—she saw a lady dressed superbly in satin of the color of the most delicate heliotrope, with a suite of magnificent opals—a handsome woman with a stately graceful bearing, her face a charming combination of refinement and happiness. She carried a fan, the handle of which blazed with jewels, and before her lay a bouquet of costly flowers. With her was a younger lady, so beautiful that Hettie's eyes were dazzled as she looked at her. Her hair was fastened with diamond stars. Before her lay a bouquet of scarlet passion-flowers. The graceful arch of the neck, the gleaming white shoulders, the proud carriage of the head were all Leah's."

A cry rose to Hettie's white lips, which she repressed; her heart beat fast, and something like a mist came before her eyes. This magnificent woman, in all the splendor of dress and jewels, surrounded by all that was gorgeous, was Leah, her sister. Could it be possible that that beautiful head had ever rested on her breast, that night after night she had slept with that figure closely clasped in her arms? Was that the face that she had kissed in such an agony when they parted? She gazed

The Farm

COW NATURE A PUZZLE.

The observing farmer among his flocks and herd cannot be otherwise than the cultured man. Of course, if he is wanting in discernment and reflection, he will see nothing—no more than did the old woman who, on her first and only railroad trip, "saw nothing but trees, and they were all going the wrong way." Animal life in its lower forms affords as ample opportunity for study of everyday science as does the life of man.

Ponder a moment on the daily experience of farmers among their herds. About now or later is birth time in the stables. Does the farmer calculate upon the outcome of cow motherhood? As well predict the character of motherhood in the household. Each heifer for herself and not another will merge into cowhood—not the cow genus, but the cow specific, and specific she will always remain, just like all the rest of us animals. Mollie may display great affection and solicitude for her offspring. Bessie in the nearby pen, seems to take no heed of hers. Mollie's bellows resound to the rafters, and her distortions well nigh demoralize the whole stable. Bessie utters no sound and quietly munches her cud as though nothing unusual had occurred.

THEN THE CALVES.

Beforehand we thought this of Mollie and that of Bessie, but the sequel reverses all our conjectures. One is a plump little dumpling agile as a squirrel and quick to discover the source and means of nourishment. Another is a big, awkward, bony lump of a thing, slow of motion and dull of discernment. Follow the calves from weaning time onward. How unlike each other in looks, in manner, in temper, and how persistent the type. We planned this or that of them. Our plans were modified or threw them over entirely, by reason of the persistence these creatures have of maintaining just their own individualities. This once promising calf does not mature into the heiferhood we hoped. This other one, from which we expected little, develops into the pet we take to the fair. Some grow to be nervous and restive, jostling their neighbors and disquieting their milkers. Some are as docile as kittens and meek as lambs. This one always heads the procession; that one waits to be the tail of it. Some convert their food into milk, and so live to ripe years; and others tend to fatten and hurry themselves to the shambles. Gentle and amiable qualities characterize some, others are always at cross purposes and we never like them.

To moralize a bit, two things are apparent. The farmer, tired and vexed, as he often is by the actions of his cattle, may reflect that, like his children, cows are to be treated as individuals, not as a herd. This bit of philosophy, while not a cure for his impatience, may at least be a salve for it, in that he will let

REASON DISPLACE PASSION

in their treatment. One other thing cries to heaven for redress. Anathemas upon the mere commercialist who talks of cows only as so many machines from which business can be extracted in proportion as you fire the boilers and oil the bearings. Stuff in the grain, say they, the more highly concentrated the better. Do it early and late. Give the creatures only a week or two of rest between times. Push them. No matter if they become prematurely old in two or three years. Milk, milk, dollars, dollars—that's the cry. Make them pay big dividends quick, then go at any price and buy others. It is well that a cow should do her best for her owner, but that best is to be interpreted rationally and humanely and not commercially only. Who boasts of the unusual work a horse can do? Why should farmers boast of the extra hundreds of pounds of butter a cow will produce? Is it not a fact that this high pressure of production shortens the cow's life and often brings on disease and suffering long before death relieves her?

Business on the farm is an excellent article of faith; sentiment ought also to be cherished, giving to the material life that which makes it worth living.

at it long and earnestly. This was the same Leah, but calm and self-possessed. She looked more at home and at ease in the midst of her splendor than she had looked in the little house at Manchester. Hettie's heart yearned for her. She could have stretched out her arms to her and cried out her name; but she had promised never again to speak one word to the sister whom she loved so dearly—never again. Something more bitter than death had parted them. Hettie saw no more of the stage until Leah's companion rose and both disappeared; she kept her eyes fixed on the proud face of her sister.

(To be Continued.)

SELLING POULTRY.

If farmers can be convinced that uniformity in flocks will secure for them better prices and heavier weights they will not abandon the pure breeds and use mongrels. To breed for compact body, aptitude to fatten and rapid growth will result in profit where loss may have been met. It is not sufficient that the flock should contain some choice specimens, but the whole flock should be uniform. There is nothing that adds so much to the sale of birds as that of heavy, compact bodies. A young chicken, when it is dressed as a broiler, is usually long enough in appearance, no matter how well fed it may be, as chicks are not easily fattened when growing rapidly, and the object should be to produce them as short in the legs and as compact in body as possible. It may not add much to quality, but it adds to the price, and enables them to be sold more readily. The same with fowls—they should be plump, fat and attractive in every respect.

ONE REMEDY FOR SICK PIGS.

A writer to an English exchange says: "I have only one remedy for a sick pig, and it is a very simple one. Rheumatism, paralysis, blind staggers, thumps, scours, etc., I treat all alike, though in varying proportions. My cure-all is nothing more than fresh new milk and turpentine. For a young pig, say six weeks old, I administer a teaspoonful of turpentine in, say, a half pint of milk. Unless the pig is very sick it will readily drink this. If too far gone to drink, it must be administered with a spoon. An older pig, however, will seldom refuse new milk, even when a tablespoonful is given in a quart or more. Grade the dose from a teaspoonful at six weeks to a tablespoonful or more for a mature hog."

IN THE ORCHARD.

Trees do not like wet feet any better than we do.

A north slope may be bad for tomato fruits, but it is not a bad location for tree fruits.

Blighted branches on our pear trees? We must cut out such parts at once, and we should be sure to cut below the diseased wood.

In many orchards the trees are planted too close together; you get more trees to the acre, but you lose in quantity and quality of fruit.

Nuts, tree seeds and pits intended for planting next spring will sprout more readily if subjected to freezing this winter. Mix them with sand and leave them outdoors all winter.

SMOTHER OUT THE SORREL.

Generally speaking where sorrel grows the land is deficient in lime, but this does not always hold good. Sorrel grounds, however, may be said to be always deficient in humus. The best remedy for sorrel is to get the ground so filled with vegetable matter that other crops will not grow, and this will smother out the sorrel. It is a mistake to lime ground infested with sorrel unless it contains sufficient humus to grow a crop.

SWINDLERS' VICTIMS.

The belated exposure of a number of get-rich-quick swindles affords another painful illustration of the hopeless gullibility of mankind. The method resorted to by these concerns is not new. The promise of impossible dividends seems to be all that is necessary to bring thousands of green investors into the clutches of the confidence men, thieves and gamblers who masquerade as bankers and brokers. These vampires easily find dupes in periods when the prevailing rate of interest is low. The temptation to engage in extra-hazardous ventures is strong among those who are unskilled in finance when the staunch savings bank does not offer a higher return than a modest 3 per cent. Risk increases as the interest offered rises above the normal rate. The warning has been repeatedly given, but the established laws of finance and the pitiful experience of thousands are disregarded in the wild rush to get 2 per cent. a month or more. The supply of dupes is exhaustless. Any of the plucked patrons of the exploded swindles might readily have been saved from loss by seeking the advice of some clear-brained, conservative business man. They preferred to accept at its face value an alluring advertisement to which no responsible name was attached.

THREE IN CHINESE.

Religious superstition asserts itself in Chinese architecture, and the universal sacredness of the numerals three and nine is shown in the arrangement of temple doors. There is a triple gateway to each of the halls of the Imperial Palace, and the same order prevails at the Ming tombs, and the sacred person of the Emperor when he was in his Pekin home could only be approached, even by the highest officials, after three times three prostrations. The Temple of Heaven has a triple roof, a triple marble staircase, and all its mystic symbolism points either to three or its multiples.

Watkins—"Hicks tells me that he is working like a dog." Watkins—"Yes; hanging about and stretching himself all day long, and barking at everyone who comes along!"

SPRING, 1905.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE to our many customers that our large and varied stock of merchandise is very complete, comprising the following lines, Men's, Youth's and Boys hats and caps in many shapes, also Men's and Boys shirts in great variety: Some extra fine tweed and serge suitings for Men; ... Dress Goods and Trimmings in many kinds ...

All New and Extra Value.

Dress Gingham and Dress Muslins, Shirting, Gingham and Prints, also some very fine silk ties for Ladies. Large lot of Ladies Skirts just to hand, in good shades and in Black. Muslin Waists, also Silk Waists for Ladies. New Boots & Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

SEASONABLE HARDWARE, in all its many lines. Tin and Agateware, Paints and Oils of the Best. Varnishes, and fact anything you want in paints of all kinds, and mostly all the Shades in Alabastine. We can supply all your needs.

IN WALL PAPER, our big Stock carried on the spot will suit any one. Timothy, Clover and Field Seeds in Bulk, etc., etc., the best we can buy are all now on sale with us.

To the Men making Syrup, we are headquarters for them. We have 1 gal. tins, 5 gal. tins, 15 gallon word kegs. Sausage Cans and Spouts. Don't fail to call on us for your supplies.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW

SPRING STOCK

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk a' out variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

EVERY DEPT. IS FULL

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!



ON HAND!! A large and well assorted line of Cooking Stoves and Ranges for Spring at Departmental Store Prices

and in many cases below them. Why then would you send your money away from home and pay freight. We have always a full line of Hardware always on hand at Bottom Prices.

T. McOUAT & SON
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

The BANK of OTTAWA

Head Office, Ottawa, Canada.

Capital (authorized) \$3,000,000

Capital (paid up) 2,500,000

Rest and undivided profits 2,573,332

Total Assets over \$23,000,000

Savings Department.

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.

Deposits may be forwarded by registered mail and will receive the same careful attention as if deposited over the counter, withdrawals may be made in the same manner.

The Bank of Ottawa offers to the depositor the security of total assets of over \$23,000,000.

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious, Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner at Lachute Exhibition, a real Twentieth Century Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your order for any kind of CAKE. See our line kept Stock. All kinds of BREAD, BUNS, CAKE, and a choice lot of fine CANDIES always on hand. P.S.—These goods are all fresh. Remember the place.

RIVERSIDE

BAKERY

W. G. Stanforth, Prop

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada Province of Quebec } No. 1542 District of Terrebonne

George J. Adams, of the City and District of Montreal, Financial Agent, there doing business as such alone, under the name of "G. J. Adams & Company"

vs. Plaintiff, George Baptiste of St. Theresa in the District of Terrebonne, Ralph Douglass of the same place

Defendant. The Defendant George Baptiste is ordered to appear within one month.

Montreal, 5th April, 1905.

J. M. LAMOTHE, Deputy Prothonotary.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I will apply to the present Session of the Quebec Legislature for an Act permitting me to practice as a Dental Surgeon in this Province after examination.

GEORGE ANDREW CLUNIE, Lachute, March 28th, 1905.

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

We have a Fine Stock of

Dress Goods

Boots & Shoes

Ready-to-Wear Clothing

P.S. What About a New Carpet . . .

W. BANFORD.

Don't Forget us this Spring!

If you want a "Wilkinson" plow, or repairs for all kinds of plows. We are also sole agents for the "Great Western" endless apron manure spreader. Send for catalogue.

Our Store is now well stocked with a splendidly assorted line of groceries, dry goods, etc. etc.

It will pay you to deal with us, because we can save you money and give you genuine bargains.

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

Canada Province of Quebec } District of Terrebonne

Jas. B. Brown, of the Township of Grenville, District of Terrebonne, gentleman.

vs. Plaintiff, Dame Georgiana Rochette, wife by her second marriage of Domithee Poisson, and from him contractually separated as to property, and the said Domithee Poisson, as well in his own name, if required, as for the purpose of assisting his said wife, of parts unknown, traders.

Defendant. The Defendants are ordered to appear in one month.

GAGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotaires C.S., St. Scholastique, May 3rd, 1905. (R. P. De Laronde, Plaintiffs Attorney.)

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
48.90

...To...

Vancouver From May 15th, 1905.
Victoria SECOND CLASS
Seattle From Lachute.
Tacoma
Portland

Lower rates to many other points.

VICTORIA DAY Excursions

Excursion tickets will be sold to all C.P.R. Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, Mich., and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. at

Lowest 1-way First-class Fare

May 23rd and 24th

Good for Return until May 25th, 1905.

For Tickets and full information apply to

W. J. TODD, OR P. MONETTE.

Public Notice is hereby given that at the present session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, the Rolland Paper Company shall ask certain amendments to its Charter, to wit: 1.—Be authorized to obtain in the municipality in which the said Company is carrying on business to the said Company, exemption from either general or special taxes on the properties which the Company may have in these Municipalities for a period of twenty-five years; 2.—To obtain additional powers to borrow and to obtain the right to issue bonds and special obligations to guarantee the said loans, and also preferential stock generally to do what may be necessary to guarantee those who may loan to the said Company; 3.—Be authorized to place poles and to suspend wires to conduct the electric current from the power-house to its mills, under the directors of the Municipal authorities and on paying compensation to the interested parties, and for other purposes.

ARCHER, PERRON & TASCHEREAU, Solicitors for Petitioner.

St. Jerome, April 17th, 1905.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost

PACOS BELIEF

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles 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 Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1905.

NO. 18 (18)

CHOICE Seed Corn

RED COB, Etc.,

\$1.05 per bushel.

OIL CAKE MEAL

At Lowest Prices.

H. WALSH

St. Andrews Flour, Mills.

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.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

The place to get satisfaction in real fine fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, and fresh nuts in every variety, is at JNO. HOPE'S.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as piles of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

Just Received,—

1 car nails,
8 tons wire fencing,
2 tons white lead and paints,
also a large shipment of building paper and builders hardware. We are not greedy, we don't want the whole world, we only want the whole Hardware trade of Lachute and vicinity. Best material at bottom prices.

T. McQUAT & SON.

We pay 75cents each for good calfskins at W. BANFORD.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices W. BANFORD.

Houses For Sale or To Rent.

Two desirable properties in the West End, for particulars apply to C. CALDER, Real Estate Agent, Lachute.

We are buying wool now, and paying 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.

W. BANFORD.

We give you nice white wool Blankets in exchange for wool 22 cts. per lb.

W. BANFORD

LOST.—An agate brooch, between Lachute and Brownsburg. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to this office.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Thos. Barley is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith left on Wednesday on a business trip to Peterboro.

Mrs. G. T. Kennedy and family of Pine Hill, have removed to Lachute.

Miss Morant of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. And. Stewart for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Loundes and daughter of Ottawa are spending a few weeks in Lachute.

Mr. Geo. H. Creswell is opening his confectionery store and ice cream parlor on Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Dr. Arthur Stackhouse returned home from Montreal last evening after a pleasant visit with friends.

Lachute and Brownsburg meet for a friendly baseball match on the exhibition grounds, Lachute on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Douglas Graham, who has been attending McGill Med. College, Montreal is the guest of Mrs. C. Calder for a few days.

The Rev. J. R. Creswell has consented to conduct services for the Dalesville Baptist Church during the summer months.

Miss Eunice Periard left this morning for a short stay with friends in the city prior to her departure for her home in the West.

Mrs. W. Howard left on Wednesday morning for Bridgeport, Mass., to attend the funeral of her brother Mr. Jas. R. Smith, whose death occurred the early part of this week.

A Union Gospel Temperance Meeting will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening, May 21st. An address will be given by Mrs. Hislop, organizer for the Prov. W.C.T.U. A collection will be taken.

The Great Northern Railway, is to build a line from St. Jerome to Montreal. The construction of the new line will give Montrealers a direct service to the Sixteen Island Lake, and other districts in that locality.

TOWN LOSSES.

In Drainage Action Pending For Four Years Judgment was Given For Plaintiff for \$30.

In the now celebrated case of Wm. Berry vs. Lachute town council, which has been pending for some four years, the court after fully hearing the evidence of some twenty witnesses, Wednesday, decided that Berry had suffered damages to the extent of some thirty dollars, and Justice

Taschereau gave judgment against the town with costs. The case complained of was for damages sustained by Berry through the town diverting the waters of the southern part of the C.P.R. Track and carrying the water off to the river through Berry's property. The town claimed that the drain as made was a natural water course and that Berry had a right to maintain the drain and was subject legal servitude to take all waters south of the railway by express stipulation by his deeds of acquisition of his property through the railway culvert, and by the bylaws relating to drainage in the parish before the town was incorporated and the existing town bylaw governing the said drain. The town must now protect itself by removing any alleged aggravation of servitude.

MORE TROPHIES FOR LACHUTE.

At the recent Montreal Horse Show Mr. Geo. Hay carried off 1st honours for his magnificent Hackney Stallion "Knock-naw Squire" which he imported from Kilmarnock, Scotland, last fall. The prize consisted of \$60 and a medal awarded by the Hackney Horse Society of Great Britain. On a previous occasion at a Winnipeg fair, when a similar medal was offered, it was only after a prolonged deliberation on the judges, that "N. t. by Duke" the Shire Stallion exhibited by Mr. Hay was defeated by the great American Importers, Gairdner Bros. Many of Mr. Hay's previous importations have been successful prize winners at the leading shows throughout the Dominion. Mr. Hay imported the Shire horse "Flagship" which has held 1st prize and championship at the Toronto & Ottawa Shows for the last two years. Also the Shire horse "Fairfield Hero," which won 1st at Calgary two years ago. And the Clydesdale horse "Tynwald Shaws" which has been 1st in Montreal in 1903, 2nd in 1904, and 3rd in 1905.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nicholls were visiting friends in Hawkesbury last Sunday.

Messrs. C. F. Kains and E. Whelan were guests of Mr. Jos. Houle on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cooke spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Lachute.

Miss May Fowkes of Grenville, was a guest of Miss Hattie O'Brien last week for a few days.

Mrs. Hodgson of Hudson spent a few days last week the guest of her daughter Mrs. Frank Fuller.

Miss M. Derrick of Stonefield, is away on a visit to her sister Mrs. A. J. Kahala at Inkerman, Ont.

Mr. Roy Cooke has gone to take charge of a cheese factory at Lost River, to the great regret of his numerous friends here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser attended the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod which was held last week at Vankleek Hill.

The large audience which assembled in St. Mungo's Church, Friday evening last to listen to the concert given by Miss Hodgson and her pupils and friends, were treated to a most delightful evening's entertainment. The programme which opened at 8 o'clock and concluded at 10:30, was an unusually good one, the chief attraction of course being the singing of Mrs. Hodgson and Miss Bertha Ferguson, who came from town to assist with the concert and did so most generously. The quality of these ladies singing is too well known to require any description here. We need only say that their audience Friday evening enjoyed their performance greatly. Mrs. Ferguson contributed no less than seven numbers to the programme, four of which were encores. Mr. H. Vipond too gave a couple of songs which were enjoyed immensely as were also of course Mr. John's recitations. Miss Hodgson's pupils reflected great credit on their teacher, and "did themselves proud." There was a charming little solo by Miss Dolly Nicholls, and another by Miss May Pinkerton, and a duet by the Misses Stella Hartley and Agnes Pinkerton. These little ladies are all the happy possessors of most excellent voices which they know well how to use. Miss Mary Watson gave a very fine recitation and one of Drummond's Habitant pieces by Miss Whelan's was well received. We must not forget to mention also Rev. Mr. Fraser and his young class of violinists composed of the Misses Smith, McAllister, and Nicholls who gave a couple of selections to the great pleasure of the audience. At the conclusion a vote of thanks was to Miss Hodgson and those who had assisted her with the concert, was moved by Rev. Mr. Fowkes, seconded by Mr. G. Nicholls and carried unanimously of course. Proceeds made up the nice little sum of \$27.00.

We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

PIANOS

ORGANS

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

Now is the time for Summer wear. We can supply your needs with whitewear or every description for Ladies, Misses and children. Corsets Corset Covers, Vests, Hosiery, Hose Supporters, Drawers, Underskirts, Shirt Waists and Suits, Collars, Cuffs Belts, Gloves and Hats. Better style and quality than found in Lachute.

The Best for Your Money

H. E. BURWASH,

Eye Strain . . .
. . . Causes Headaches

By Removing the cause ; The proof of the fit-
We effect a permanent cure, ; ting is the seeing.
Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.

Cut out this ad.
It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase
until further notice.

W. H. GARRETSEE,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.

150 New Spring Suitings

ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST UP TO
DATE GOODS ON THE MARKET TO BE
SOLD AT ONCE. I BOUGHT THEM RIGHT
AND INTEND SELLING THEM AT A
SMALL ADVANCE OVER COST. NOW IS
YOUR TIME TO LOOK THEM OVER.

N.B. See My New Spring Hats

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CRESWELL'S

Fruits, Confectionery
— And —
Ice Cream Parlors.

P.S.—We work for our reputation as well as for our living.
Eat, drink and be merry. We furnish the materials.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

CARPENTER BROS.

Dress Goods!

Come and see our Dress Goods

Dress Goods!

His Favorite Niece;

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It was a fortunate thing for many reasons that the Duke of Rosedene was alone when Sir Basil met him, for he led up gradually to the subject which occupied his thoughts. Did the duke come more than once a year to Dene? Did he know the people at Southwood? Was it true that a political writer lived at Southwood?

The duke shrugged his shoulders good-naturedly.

"I really don't know," he said. "Who is he?"

Sir Basil did not know; he was asking for information. Some one had told him that a political writer lived at Southwood.

"Politics have not been much in my life lately," said the duke—"not for some years. I am glad they are in yours. I like to see the young men of the country coming forward; it is a healthy sign. What about this man? What is his name?"

"Ray," answered Sir Basil.

"Ray," repeated the duke slowly. "Ah, yes! I remember the name very well, but I know nothing of the man. Ray? He was a great Radical; I believe they called him 'the Voice of the People' years ago. I have heard nothing of him for a long time; nor do I take the least interest in him."

"I have been so long away from England that I am often ashamed to find how ignorant I am about men and things."

"My dear Sir Basil, you have no reason whatever to regret your ignorance with regard to Ray. He was one of those who lived on the people and misled them—incited them to riot and rebellion. He never did them any good; and if my memory serves me rightly, he was once imprisoned for treason."

"Rather a stormy career," said Sir Basil.

"He wrote one or two good things in their way," said the duke, "but based on a wrong principle. The best pamphlet was called 'An Appeal to the People, by One who Serves Them.' It made some little sensation at the time. As you seem interested, I will make some inquiries and tell you the result."

Sir Basil dreamed of Hettie all that night—a fact which he explained to himself by saying that he thought a good deal about her singing. When he woke from his sleep, he was murmuring to himself the name of "Hettie Ray." There was a strange charm in it for him. He liked to think of her as a politician's daughter, even though the father had been a notorious Radical.

"I have made inquiries about this Ray, Sir Basil," the duke said a few days later. "I find that he is an ill-conditioned, miserable kind of man."

"I expected so," returned Sir Basil.

"He is a dangerous dog with his teeth drawn. He is old and infirm; he will never do any more mischief in this world. I hear that through ill-health and failure in means he has come to Southwood to live the remainder of his days in peace."

"An aged lion," said Sir Basil.

"Exactly so. They tell me that he has a good and beautiful daughter who keeps him by her own exertions; but no one seems to think much of him or take any notice of him. If it is the same thing to you," added the duke, "I would rather that you did not mention to any one the fact that Ray, the once famous 'Voice of the People,' lives near here."

"Why," asked Sir Basil, more suddenly than politely.

But the duke did not seem at all disturbed by the question.

"The man is, and always has been, mad with morbid vanity and a desire for publicity. I should not like my visitors to know anything about him. He would get up some kind of sensation—a paper war of some kind, if he had the chance. I am glad the hill shuts us off from Southwood. I have a great dislike for men of that stamp."

It was in consequence of this that Sir Basil never mentioned the name of Ray in the presence of the guests at Dene Abbey. He would not do anything against the duke's wish; not had he the least desire to draw any attention to this man. He never spoke of the music at Southwood Church again; but the less he said the more deeply he thought on the subject. Upon one thing he was quite determined—he would go and see Martin Ray. He was in some measure, a public man, and he would not resent the visit. He succeeded in convincing himself that his intended visit had nothing whatever to do with Hettie. He wanted to see a man who had been a popular celebrity. At the same time he determined to be thoroughly prudent. He would not in any way compromise the duke. He need not announce his name or say where he was staying.

He was simply about to call upon a man who had once been famous but who was now forgotten; and Sir Basil persuaded himself it was a kindly thing to do, to pay respect to fallen greatness.

So one autumn day Sir Basil strolled over to Rosewalk. He told Leah that he was going for a long ramble; but he did not ask her to accompany him. There was in his mind no direct thought that he was going somewhere clandestinely. He climbed the steep hill once more, and there before him lay the pretty town of Southwood. He saw how it seemed to wind up the hill, beginning at the foot with humble cottages, and ending with handsome villas as it approached the summit.

He saw near the brow of the hill a pretty green lane with tall hedges, and he decided that that must be Rosewalk. In the midst stood a small cottage, half buried in foliage. He did not know why his heart beat fast when he saw it. A sudden fit of timidity came over him. What if he should see the beautiful singer, or if, from one of those flower-wreathed windows, he should hear her voice?

After walking so far his courage had failed him; he passed through the lane, and did not even look at the cottage he had come to see.

He felt ashamed of himself, and went back again—the lane was a long one. When he returned he found that an elderly man was standing watching the passage of a ship at sea. The scene was so beautiful that he was charmed with it—the blue waters, the white-sailed ship, the grassy hill, the peaceful green lane, the picturesque, flower-hidden cottage. The man stood looking over a low ivy-hidden wall. Some instinct told him that this was Martin Ray.

"This is a lovely scene, sir," Sir Basil remarked, as he paused in front of the old man.

"It is well enough," he said.

And then Sir Basil was slightly disconcerted. He hardly knew what next to say. He stood and looked first at the blue rippling waters, and then at the stern, worn, haggard man. It was better perhaps to be frank.

"I am looking," he said quietly, "for the house of Martin Ray. Can you tell me if this be it?"

"I am Martin Ray," answered the other, briefly.

And again Sir Basil was nonplussed.

The man raised himself from his leaning attitude, and looked at the handsome, dark face before him.

"You wanted to see my house and me—why?" he asked.

And then Sir Basil's sense of good breeding came to his aid.

"My reason is very simple," replied Sir Basil, raising his hat. "I heard that you were living here, and I wished to see one who rightly or wrongly, has been a leader among the people."

"Are you of my way of thinking?" asked Martin abruptly.

"No, I am not," replied Sir Basil. "You carry to excess that which I believe in but little. I hold a middle path between you and those whom you call your enemies."

"A middle path," repeated Martin. "Ah, then you will not interest me!" "I am not sure that I wish to do so," said Sir Basil. "It was not with a view of interesting you that I desired to see you."

"I did not intend to be rude," returned Martin Ray. "I mean this—my life has been a fierce fight. I know but two extremes. You must forgive me—I hate all mediocrity."

"You are like an old soldier who smells gunpowder," said Sir Basil, good-temperedly. "You would enjoy a warm political argument to understand matters. I could not hold my own with you"—which words delighted Martin. "I have not had the advantage of an English education; my youth has been spent in Italy, and politics have formed no part of my training."

"A sad pity! An English lad should be reared in England," remarked Martin, gruffly.

"There is an exception to every rule, and every creature living has to bow to circumstances," said Sir Basil. "No man can be so arrogant as to stand up and say, 'All other men should do this or that.'"

"Perhaps not," admitted Martin, more humbly.

"In a few months or a few years," continued Sir Basil, "I shall be better informed about politics than I am now. I intend to read, to study, to think; and then, when I have mastered both sides of the various questions, I shall be able to form clear and decided views of my own."

"That is right," said Martin.

"At present I am inclined to trust in what I should call the happy medium. All my faith does not lie with those who believe in the di-

vine right of kings, nor yet with those who would make a king's crown fair target for good shot." I have read some of your writings. You go too far; they bristle with sedition."

"You are plain spoken," said Martin Ray.

"I believe in truth and plain words," replied Sir Basil. "I have heard that you are out of health, and that of late you have not been fortunate. I hope it is not so."

"It is quite true," was the answer. Martin Ray was beginning to like this handsome, frank young man who was evidently interested in him. If any one had whispered to him that this was caused by the fact that he was Hettie's father, he would have scouted the idea. "My health and strength have failed me," he said; and there was a certain dignity in his pathos. "I am a dead lion; and every one knows that a live dog is better. Time was when my 'roar' struck the ears of hundreds—now it is not heard. I have outlived myself. I had great hopes once, great ambitions. I must have been mad when I dreamed that I should be the elected leader of a free people."

"All Englishmen are free," said Sir Basil.

"Ah," he cried, with sudden energy and fire, "but they have not the same freedom that I would have given them! I have been mad all my life, I believe; but I have had dreams of a grand nation, a grand people, free from taxes and national debt—free, and led by me. There have been times when I have seemed even to myself, by the splendor of my own dreams, more than human, more than man. Now my dreams, my pride, and my very life almost have come to an end."

"I cannot quite see the sense of your argument," said Sir Basil. "If a people are to be led, what does it matter whether they are led by a high-souled, generous king, by a noble woman like our queen, or by a man like yourself, whose rule would of necessity be inferior, because your education and learning must be inferior?"

"I will answer that question another time," replied Martin Ray, with a nod of dismissal. "Come and see me again. You have stirred an old pain in my heart. Good-bye."

And without another word Sir Basil retraced his steps to Dene Abbey, thinking the whole way of the man he had just left.

(To be Continued.)

GAVE HIM AWAY.

Mrs. Nagby was "out of sorts," as her long-suffering spouse had every opportunity of realizing. Her malady increasing, the family doctor was called in. He made the usual inquiries of the patient, and then placed his thermometer under her tongue. The silence that followed this operation was so deep and soothing that Mr. Nagby made a mental note of it.

Next day on returning from business he produced a little thermometer similar to that used by the doctor, and announced that in future, to save doctor's bills, he would himself take his wife's temperature. He added that he had obtained the thermometer from the doctor, who had given him full instructions as to its use.

Mrs. Nagby replied that her husband showed more consideration for her than he had ever done before. She then launched into a vigorous denunciation of his callous indifference in the past.

Before she had got very far with the tirade Mr. Nagby discovered grave symptoms denoting a dangerous rise of temperature, and promptly placed the thermometer in her mouth.

"You must keep it there ten minutes," he said. "The doctor told me so."

Mrs. Nagby shook her head to indicate her disbelief, but having only a vague idea of the functions of the thermometer she suffered it to remain, while Nagby read his newspaper in an unaccustomed and delicious quiet.

Thus it continued. Whenever Mrs. Nagby became unduly garrulous, Mr. Nagby observed the dangerous symptoms explained to him by the doctor, and in went the thermometer.

It was too beautiful to last, and the end was sudden and tragic. One day, on arriving home, Mr. Nagby met the doctor, who was just leaving.

"What are all these tales you've been telling your wife about a thermometer?" he asked. And, smiling grimly, he added, "She is waiting to have a word with you."

And when, limp and crestfallen, the deceiver entered his wife's presence, he had to listen to a torrent of eloquence which no thermometer could assuage.

NOT ROUGH NOW.

"And what became of Crookley? I remember he was very rough as a boy."

"Well, if you meet him don't attempt to transact business with him on that supposition. He's considered pretty smooth now."

FLATTERING.

Young Feathertop—if your parents still oppose our marriage why can't we elope?

Miss Sharpe-Chinn—It would never do in the world. Everybody who knows us both would say at once that I suggested it.

The Farm

GROWING OATS.

Practically all our manure is applied to sod ground, which is turned under and planted to corn, writes H. B. Winters. After the corn is taken off any improvements needed we try to make, such as drainage, cleaning off stones and stray stumps. The ground is then carefully plowed in such manner as to give best drainage and let us on the field the earliest possible moment in the spring. We try to plow a little deeper than before, leaving the furrow on edge and rough so that the soil will not puddle and cement together. We watch that field in the spring and get to work as early as possible with spring-tooth harrows having sharp teeth. If there is a lumpy spot we use a clod crusher and plank float. If there is a very hard spot we plow, but not deep, working the soil until the seedbed is fine and compact.

The kinds of fertilizer used depend on the quality of the ground you are cropping. If your soil grows large straw, which is liable to fall down, do not use any nitrogen. This year we will use about 200 pounds per acre, having an analysis of 14 per cent available phosphoric acid and 4 per cent actual potash. If the ground is thin, use more and add nitrogen. This is applied with a grain drill at the same time the oats and grass seed are put in. A plank float is used before the drill to pulverize the soil and enable the man with the drill to see his work better. It is also used after the seeding is done and leaves a mulch that does not crust over quickly. For a few seasons back we have tested about seven varieties of oats yearly; the best we have found is the Red-gree oat. The oat has given us an average yield of 76 bushels (14.6 pounds) per acre the past two years.

TREATING THE SEED.

We dissolve one ounce copper sulphate in one quart water, sprinkle on one bushel oats and stir until every kernel is moistened, then spread out and dry thoroughly. It is important to do this every year. The quantity of seed to use per acre is a question. We will probably use about 68 quarts per acre by measure this year. The quality of the seed is important. We weed our oat fields by hand to get clean seed. Poor spots, if any, are cut out. These with any spots that do fall down are threshed separately and never used for seed. Thus we think we get a grain that is a vigorous grower and from straw that is strong and stands up.

We cut high and try to get above the green clover generally found in the bottom of the oat bundle. This helps us to get our grain to the thrasher quick and away from danger of damage by the elements. We thresh as it is drawn from the field. The carrier drops the straw into a chute leading to the cut box, where it is cut and blown anywhere we want it in the barn. It is important to grow a heavy oat. Millers generally agree that the hulls from a measured bushel of light oats, weigh as much as from a measured bushel of heavy oats. If these hulls weigh 12 pounds, we have 20 pounds of meats in a 32-pound oat and 30 pounds of meats in a 42-pound oat. Therefore, to feed, a measured bushel of 42-pound oats are worth 1½ bushels of the 32-pound oats. Oat hulls are worth about one-half as much as oat straw to feed, pound for pound.

We hear considerable about a thin hull oat. I do not know what to say. If it is true that an oat that has a thin hull is liable to have a weak straw, I would want to be careful. Strong, stiff straw is important. That is one reason why we should treat seed for rust. Rust weakens the straw. At cutting time we put a careful man in our field selecting big heads. He brings these into the office, counts the kernels, puts them in small envelopes and marks on the envelopes the number of kernels on that head. Next year I hope we will weigh these heads and classify by weight. I have great confidence in this method of getting foundation seed. Breeders have been doing this with cattle for years. Why not with oats? Some one has said: "Selection is the most powerful instrument in the hands of man." Anyone who takes up the study of oats will find it an interesting plant.

FALL AND WINTER EGGS.

In the fall and early winter eggs command high prices, often they retail with us at 3 cents each. Since the average cost of producing an egg is 1 cent, any amount over 12 cents a dozen shows an actual profit. To keep up a good supply of eggs during November, December and January, is oftentimes a problem that sets farmers guessing.

Poultrymen who use incubators and get their pullets out early, say the first week in April, are not much worried over the egg crop for these three months; but the average farm-

er, who depends mainly upon hens to get out the product, often finds that broody hens are a rather scarce article until toward the end of April, and consequently the earliest hatches come out in May. The farmer is also very likely to give his growing stock indifferent care, so that the pullets merely drag along on a whole corn diet, and are fully a month, often two months later than they should be in producing their first eggs.

Now if these May pullets are properly fed and cared for, they can be productive by November. If colony houses are scattered over a large pasture, and the pullets allowed to roam at will during the day, but are regularly fed morning, noon and night, on a good growing ration, they will develop rapidly. But their bill of fare must have variety in it. There should be a morning mash of bran, middlings, corn meal and ground oats, equal parts by measurement, and about 15 per cent ground meat scraps. This must be thoroughly mixed and fed in.

A CRUMBLY STATE.

Two or three times a week green cut home should be given at noon, and, for alternate noon feeds, whole wheat. For evening feed, cracked corn. The grain food should be scattered far and wide over the pasture, so that the pullets will have to hunt continually. This feed, with the tender grass, gives a good growing food. By October the pullets must be placed in their winter quarters, so that they will become thoroughly acquainted before they start laying.

All hens, after they have passed the second year, should be disposed of. On most farms hens are kept for three and four years, much at a loss. A year-old hen generally starts her molt in August, and is in laying condition by November. The two-year-old rarely begins her molt until September, and does not lay until December, and so on, the older the hen the later the molt. The result is that the three and four-year-old hens do not start to lay until the latter part of winter or even spring.

Another important matter is the winter feeding of hens and yarded pullets. The bill of fare should be about the same as provided for the growing pullets, with the addition of cooked cut clover hay in the morning mash. This is to take the place of green food. Potatoes, turnips and beets, cut up in a root or vegetable cutter, and fed raw, are also relished. So are cabbages, hung up in the house so the fowls can easily help themselves.

SUBSTITUTIONS OF LEATHER.

How Cowhides and Sheepskins Are Manipulated.

Leather is becoming more and more of a puzzle to retailers. Substitution of leathers is now so deftly practised that undoubtedly many a buyer is completely fooled. The tricks of the tanners are innumerable, and as these are masked behind the practices of the shoe manufacturer, the shoe retailer has a tough proposition to ascertain whether or not he is getting real or imitation goods.

Cowhides and sheepskins are among the cheapest of hides and skins in the market, but by a few clever manipulations tanners make them valuable. A cowhide is tanned. Then it is put through the splitting machine, which machine is so delicately adjustable that it will shave off leather as fine as tissue paper.

For the tanner's practical purposes it splits leather into any weight desired; a fine kid for a woman's shoe, a heavier calf weight for boys' and men's shoes, or even heavier stock for workmen's shoes. The light weight split is given a vicid kid finish, the medium a velour calf, while the heaviest weight may be granted. Other splits may be chrome tanned and given a patent finish, and may be sold as patent colt.

A sheep leather, especially carbretta stock, is made into imitation of kid, and large quantities of it are sold as such. Sheep leather is even given a patent finish and sold as colt and kid.

JAPAN'S ANTI-TOBACCO LAW.

Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese ambassador in London, writing to the secretary of the Scottish Anti-Tobacco Society, states that there is a law in Japan prohibiting persons in their minority to smoke. The points of the stipulation, adds His Excellency:

1. Persons in minority—that is under 20—are prohibited to smoke. If they are found smoking the police will confiscate the smoking instruments, as well as the tobacco.
2. If parents or guardians of youths under their knowledge allow their charges to smoke, they will be punished by a fine not exceeding one yen (about 50 cents).
3. Tobacco dealers who under their knowledge sell smoking instruments or tobacco to a youth for his personal use will be punished with a fine not exceeding 10 yen (about \$5.)

UNDER CERTAIN CONDITIONS.

Woman of the House—I don't suppose you'd do a stroke of real work if it was to save your life, would you?

Ruffon Wratz (beginning on the cold meat)—Yes'm. If I was throwed out of a boat I reckon I'd swim.

His Favorite Niece;

—OR—

A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXVII.—(Continued).

Hettie made the most of her education; she gave lessons to the children of the well-to-do people who lived in the neighboring villas, she sung in the fine old Norman church, she made pretty little sketches of the lovely scenes around them, and so earned money enough to supply her father with all that he needed. It was characteristic of him that he never noticed his daughter's shabby dress or her worn shoes. She gave him unreservedly all she had—her love, her money, her time, and her attention. The only break that ever came to the monotony of her life was when her father, going out on business, took her with him for a few days. She thought it an act of kindness on his part, while he knew that without his most loving and devoted daughter he should enjoy very little comfort. She had never spoken to him of what she had read and seen of Leah. She knew that he perused the newspapers, but no word or look from him revealed the fact that he had seen her name. Hettie was compelled to preserve silence on the subject, but her thoughts ever reverted to Leah. So it often happened that, when father and daughter sat together in the porch of the pretty cottage, watching the sea in the distance, both were thinking of Leah. Martin saw her still as the beautiful child with the flash of defiance on her face with which she had left him. Hettie dreamed of her always as she had seen her last, in the brilliancy of her beauty and magnificence. Neither of them ever imagined how near she was to them. Southwood did not possess a newspaper of its own, and Dene Abbey was quite out of their world. The great green hill rose between them, and separated them as though they were in different hemispheres.

In Southwood no one troubled himself or herself about politics. "The Voice of the People" was dumb there; the popular agitator was but little known. Most people had an idea that the quiet, stern-looking occupier of Rosewalk was a writer; and they knew that he could not be well off because his daughter had to support him by her exertions.

This fair, gentle girl, whose whole life was spent in working for others, who never had time to think of herself, was greatly beloved. If ever she had a leisure hour, it was spent in some deed of charity. She visited the sick and the sorrowful; from her slender-store she helped those who were in greater need. When means failed her, when she had neither food nor money to bestow, she gave kind words full of consolation and tender in their wisdom. She worked very hard, from early morn until dewy eve. She rose with the sun. She had manuscripts to copy for her father, lessons to arrange, a hundred things to do. If the day had been twice as long, she could have filled it with pleasant duties. She was beloved by all—by the children whom she taught, by the parents who employed her, by every person with whom she had to deal. It was not only her fair, angelic beauty but her sweet temper and winsome ways, that won all hearts.

These were the days of Martin Ray's decadence, and he could not perhaps have chosen any spot on earth where he could have been more secluded or more forgotten.

It was a strange chance that brought these two sisters so near together, yet placed them so far apart. The steep green hill—that stood between Abbey and Southwood—was typical of the great barrier of caste which parted them. There were times when both at the same moment watched the same seas, the same skies, yet neither had the least notion of the other's presence in that part of the country.

The summer had been hot and oppressive. Martin Ray had suffered much, and it was some relief when the cool breezes of autumn came. They heard casually that Dene Abbey was filled with visitors, but that any of the visitors concerned them never occurred to them. Father and daughter would not have sat so quietly watching the heaving waters had they known that Leah was so near them.

The occupants of Dene Abbey seldom attended the pretty old Norman church at Southwood, where Hettie sang so sweetly and so clearly. There was a church nearer to them called St. Barbauld's, which stood in the centre of a little village near the sea. But Sir Basil liked Southwood best. He admired the quaint old Norman church, with its square tower and fine arches. Through the windows one could see the tall elm-trees; and Sir Basil said that more devotional thoughts came to him there than in any other place. So, one Sunday morning, when the whole party went over to St. Barbauld's Sir Basil went through the

woods, climbed the steep hill, and descended the beautiful, grassy slopes, until he reached the old Norman church where his fate awaited him. He never forgot one detail—the green churchyard, the row of elm-trees that seemed to shut it in from the world, the old-fashioned sundial, near which tall sunflowers grew, the golden haze that filled the air outside, and the deep shadows within.

The rector read the prayers, and said a few words to the people—simple, honest words that went home to every heart, and left an impression there. When the clear, earnest voice ceased, there was a slight stir in the organ-loft, and then a dead silence.

What broke it? A clear, sweet voice, which Sir Basil never forgot, singing a solo in a grand old anthem, every word of which was distinct and audible—beautiful words, well matched with the fine music and the angelic voice. He listened in wonder; he had heard some of the finest singers in Italy and some of the grandest music in the world, but nothing like this—clear, sweet, and pathetic, at times sounding as though it were full of tears, and again jubilant and ringing. He was not sentimental, and flattered himself that he took a practical view of most things; but as he listened he thought to himself:—

"That must be how the angels sing."

He looked up into the organ-loft from which the sound came, and there he saw a picture that was photographed on his brain for evermore. A tall, slender girl stood in the midst of the choir, in a dress of pale blue—a girl with a face so fair, so rapt, so seraphic, that it awed and bewildered him. She was singing—not to the people, who listened with bated breath—not to him, whose eyes never moved from her face. Her head was slightly upraised, her face upturned. Her thoughts had pierced the old groined roof and the blue ether that lay beyond, and had gone to the land where angels dwell. Her golden hair made a halo round her head, and he could have thought that an angel had descended from "the realms of light." Then, as the perfect spiritual loveliness of the face dawned upon him, he found that it was strangely familiar to him. Somewhere else he had seen those lustrous blue eyes and that sweet pleading mouth—the same face, but with a different expression. Then it dawned upon him slowly that this girl had been the original of the picture. "The First Glimpse of Morning," and he remembered what he had said to Leah, "That face has what yours lacks—tenderness." "I am destined to know her through the arts," he said to himself. "She dawned upon me in painting, I see her etherealized by music—yet what is she to me?"

She was nothing to him, yet during the whole of the day that rapt spiritual face seemed always before him. He would have asked who she was, but he knew no one there, and when the anthem finished she vanished. He lingered in the old churchyard, where the tall elm-trees cast graceful shadows on the grass, but he caught no glimpse of her. He went home to Dene Abbey with the clear, rich voice ringing in his ears. There was a little rivulet that ran through the Dene woods, he bent over it, and, lo, the sweet face smiled at him from its clear depths! He laughed at himself. No woman's face had ever haunted him before. With all its brilliant beauty, even Leah's had not haunted him as this one did.

During luncheon he spoke of the music he had heard at Southwood, of the clear, sweet soprano voice, so rich and rare in quality.

The duke said that he had heard a young singer spoken of there as having a very beautiful voice. One or two of the visitors said they would like to go to Southwood Church. The Duke of Rosedene declared half laughingly that there was a feud between himself and the rector of Southwood and that until it was healed neither himself nor the duchess would leave St. Barbauld's.

Sir Basil decided that every Sunday while he remained at Dene he would go and hear the beautiful voice that had charmed him so greatly. "If any one could fall in love with a voice, I should think that I have done so," he said to himself. Some strange instinct that he did not understand at the time kept him silent to Leah concerning both the face and the voice of the fair young singer. He would have told her that in her he recognized the original of the painting they had admired, but that he remembered so well that she had been hurt by his comparison of her own and the pictured face, and he did not wish to remind her of the circumstance.

"I wonder," thought Sir Basil, later on in the day, "if she stands there every Sunday in that pale blue dress, the light on her golden hair?" He was sitting by one of the open windows that evening, haunted still by the fair face he had seen, when Leah came suddenly behind him and laid one hand caressingly upon his hard head.

"Basil," she said, "you have been very distract to-day. Do you know that you have not spoken fifty words to me. I have been patient to hear it so long, but now you must make amends for it."

Even as he looked up into her face the other fairer one seemed to come between them.

"How shall I make amends," he asked, with a smile.

"You must find that out for yourself," she replied.

He drew her to the seat by his side and whispered some tender words to her. She loved him so entirely that very little satisfied her. One more exacting might have thought that he was not a very demonstrative lover, but Leah was too much blinded by her own passion to note any defect in him. That hour spent with him at the open window in the autumn gloaming was one of the happiest she ever knew.

That same night, while her maid stood brushing out the long dark rippling waves of hair, Leah, with a happy smile, was looking at her own face in the glass. She said to herself—and the words came home to her afterwards: "If I never have any more happiness while I live, I have had enough for a lifetime." She loved him so well.

The week that passed before Sunday came again was a long one to Sir Basil. He had not the least intention of ever being, even in thought, untrue to Leah. If he had dreamed that there was any danger in seeing the beautiful singer again, he would have avoided her. He was engaged to marry Leah Hutton—how could he know that he was in danger. In Italy he had loved to listen to such voices; here in England he never missed good music when he had a chance of hearing it. What harm could there be in going to Southwood Church to hear a grand old anthem beautifully sung? He did not speak to Leah about it. He had one definite motive for silence, and he had twenty reasons that were not quite definite.

Sunday came—a beautiful day, bright, warm, full of fragrance, the sky serenely blue, the green earth all smiling and fair. Sir Basil was more silent than usual at the breakfast-table, and the girl who loved him, looking at his thoughtful face, wondered if he were thinking of her or of the future before them.

On that bright Sunday morning no warning came to Sir Basil that he had better not see the young singer again. He went. She sang more sweetly than ever, and looked to his enchanted eyes fairer than before. With her dress of pale blue, her fair, flower-like face and golden hair, she reminded him of the beautiful figures he had seen in the churches in Italy. He must find out who she was; he would much like to know what name went with that face. He would like to speak to her; it would be pleasant to know if her voice sounded as sweet in speaking as in singing.

This time, when the people went out of church he contrived to be among the first, and then he saw the blue dress trailing over the grass; he noticed that every movement and action of the girl was full of grace as her singing was full of music. The sun was shining on the tall elm-trees and the green graves where the dead slept so well; on the old Norman church, on the groups of worshippers; and something stole into his heart that had never been there before—a new delicious life. It thrilled in his veins and beat at his heart—a keen pleasure so great as to be almost pain. He thought the tranquility of the day had touched him; he thought the beautiful music had affected him. Something had with sudden sweet swiftness changed the fair face of Nature for him.

He watched the girl who had sung of the "bright seraphim." She had stopped first of all to speak to a group of fair-haired children; then he saw that the old men and women all tried to have a few words with her; after that she disappeared, and he could not see in which direction she had gone.

He found the old sexton. Sir Basil discovered in a moment the way to his heart; it was suggested by the almost pathetic manner in which the man said that it was a dry day. He was so completely overwhelmed when Sir Basil dropped something into his hand with which to make the day more comfortable that he would have answered any number of questions.

"Who was the lady that sang?"

She was Miss Ray—Miss Hettie Ray, daughter of the old man who lived at Rosewalk.

Where was Rosewalk?

"It is a cottage built on the slope of the hill round there by Southwood," a vague direction, but Sir Basil remembered every word of it.

Who was the old man?

Ah, that the sexton did not know! All that he could tell was that he had heard that he was a bit of a writer in the political line, that he was poor, and that his daughter worked very hard. He knew little of him, because he kept away from

every one and shut himself up in his little cottage.

"Rather a curious history," thought the young baronet. "Such a father and such a daughter! He cannot possibly be a political writer of any note, or I should have heard some one speak of him. Before long I will see for myself what Rosewalk is like."

(To be Continued.)

IN THE JUNGLE.

A Woman Describes a Fight Between Panther and Hyena.

An Englishwoman travelling with her husband in India passed an entire night in the top of a tall tree, waiting for her husband to get a shot at a panther. She describes the experience in the Pall Mall Magazine:

Toward one o'clock we were certainly getting drowsy, when we were both startled out of our sleep by hearing the most fearful snarls and yells coming from just below our tree. My husband was peering out in an instant, but only just in time to see two large animals, fighting hard, disappear into the shadows of the trees. In the difficult light of the moon we had not time to see for certain what animals they were, but it looked and sounded like a panther driving off a pig.

Whether what I had seen was the panther or not I do not know, but a dark shadow passed beneath us, and there, right opposite us on the bank, with his white chest gleaming in the moonlight, sat a large panther.

My husband got his rifle into position and fired, and the panther rolled over with a growl. In a minute with another low growl, he rolled over again into a clump of tall grasses just at the bottom of the bank, and remained quite still. He was completely hidden from us, and we could only watch the place and wait. Hardly had we got settled when a crackling came on the dry leaves under the tree, and a hyena appeared. He stopped a few yards from the clump of grass in which the panther lay, and began baying. If it was intended as a challenge, it had the desired result, for in a minute we heard a savage growl come from the long grass, and quicker than my eye could follow in the uncertain light the panther had sprung out upon the hyena.

And now how can I describe that awful tussle? Snarls, howls and fierce growls all horribly mixed as those two fearful animals fought. The panther, we could see, was severely wounded, in fact, one shoulder appeared quite useless, and soon it seemed probable that the hyena would get the best of it, when suddenly the two animals parted a few yards, and lay gasping and panting on the ground.

My husband availed himself of this chance of a shot, and with the report that rang out like a cannon the hyena bolted, and the panther rolled over on his side. Being now certain that he would never move again, my husband called to me to come down; but this was no very easy matter, as somehow my knees felt most curiously feeble. I did manage, however, to reach the ground quite safely, and was hurried back to camp just as dawn was breaking.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

All power is born of pain.
Love is the blossom of the tree of life.

No prayer is lifted on stilted phrases.

The best way to pity a man is to pick him up.

The wealth of a church depends on its work.

Real faith works too hard ever to get frozen.

Somewhere there's a sin back of every sorrow.

Men who affect virtues have no affection for them.

It takes an empty head to rise to the heights of fashion.

The richer the life within the simpler will be that without.

Soul possessions are the only assets that count in heaven.

Petrified people, like petrified trees, take the finest polish.

He who shields little sins will soon be the slave of large ones.

Nowhere are hearts so hungry as in the land of gingerbread.

You cannot walk the way of the world and not know its woe.

Some men never make a mistake because they never make a move.

The storm that wrecks the rotten tree only roots the sound one deeper.

No man ever lost any time in the heavenly race by stopping to help another.

The man who prays with his fingers crossed is likely to get a startling answer.

Sometimes the church that is praying for showers of blessing only needs a thaw.

There are a lot of people who would rather gather tomorrow's thistles than to-day's figs.

A man should not base his call to the ministry on the fact that his mouth waters whenever he sees a chicken.

SETTING HIM RIGHT.

"I don't know whether you've noticed it," said Bragg; "I don't know why it should be, but I can't help remarking how much the girls always make of me."

"How careless you are becoming in your speech," said Knox; "you left a word out of that sentence."

"Eh! What's that?"

"The word 'fun' after 'much'."

USEFUL INFORMATION.

Bits of Knowledge Which It Would Be Well to Know.

A ton of soot results from the burning of 100 tons of coal.

All return railway tickets in Prussia are good for at least forty-five days.

The ordinary sparrow can fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

On a rough average 45,000 sovereigns pass over the Bank of England counters daily.

The average birth-rate for Europe shows that for every 100 girls 106 boys are born.

Moscow's orphan asylum, founded by Catherine II., is supported by a tax on playing cards.

Fully 800,000 domestic animals, valued at \$6,000,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

A stone house is not so durable as one of brick. A brick house, well constructed, will outlast one built of granite.

It is supposed by a scientist of eminence that the average man's eyelids open and shut 4,000,000 times during the year.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full-grown one weighs about half a pound.

Every inhabitant of London eats 173 lbs. of potatoes in a year. A Parisian consumes on an average but 49 lbs. per annum.

Wood is now seasoned by electricity. The sap is driven out by a strong current, and its place is taken by a solution of borax and resin.

A Japanese bride gives her wedding presents to the parents as a slight recompense for the trouble they have had in rearing her.

To give money for a charitable object in Burma is supposed to imply that the donor has been very wicked and wishes to show his penitence.

Fair-headed people have the best heads of hair, 140,000 to 160,000 being quite an ordinary crop on the head of a fair man or woman.

Telegraph wires will last for forty years near the sea-shore. In the manufacturing districts the same wires last only ten years, and even less.

In South Australia there exists a language test for intending immigrants. Unless a man can speak or write English he is not permitted to land.

The woman tennis champion of New Zealand has but one hand, and that is the left one, but she can serve a ball that is exceedingly difficult to return.

The longest underground thoroughfare in Great Britain is in Central Derbyshire, where you can walk seven miles upon a road connecting several coal-mines.

Russia, with a population of 127,000,000, has only 18,334 physicians. In the United States, with a population of about 75,000,000, there are 120,000 physicians.

All well-educated Spanish women are taught from their earliest years to handle the sword, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk.

The recent census in Bengal reveals the fact that there are 4,000 baby girls in that province alone who have been married, and of this number 600, all less than a year old, are widows.

The whole Moslem race despise and hate the sound of bells, which they say causes the evil spirits to assemble together. In consequence, they are never used on Mohammedan mosques.

Tibet's 6,000,000 people have to support an army of 430,000 priests, who produce nothing but beautifully illuminated copies of the sacred writings. They hold all the public offices.

Russia's Cross of St. Andrew has a remarkable peculiarity attaching to it. All who are decorated with it have the right once to demand a pardon for a Russian subject condemned to death.

The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth of a ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three tons and three-tenths per year.

The inhabitants of France insure more heavily against fire than any other nation. Compared to Great Britain and Russia, the total amount insured for averages at \$330 per inhabitant for France, \$195 Great Britain, and \$5 for Russia.

The deepest working coal-mine in Great Britain is at Pendleton, Manchester. Here coal is now being got at a depth of 3,483 feet below the surface. The deepest mine in the world is in Belgium, coal being got at a depth of 3,773 feet below the surface.

The most costly leather in the world is known to the trade as the piano leather. The secret of preparing this is only known to one family of tanners in Germany, though the skins from which it is tanned come almost entirely from America.

The Royal Crown of Roumania is made of bronze, the metal having once done service in the shape of cannons. Samples from sixty-two war-tested guns, each of which was captured from some enemy, are included in the make-up of this Royal insignia.

Unpunctuality is the secret of success—for the punctual.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 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

CHEESE TRADE

The Canadian cheese trade was fairly started for the season last week, with full representation of dairymen and buyers on the boards, though the offerings were generally not large. A hopeful tone prevailed, however, and the makers and buyers expressed themselves as confident of a good season's trade. The supply is not equal to the demand and as a consequence good prices prevail. There is an active demand for cheese for both home and foreign consumption. Trade conditions throughout Great Britain and especially in Lancashire, the great consumptive center for Canadian cheese, have shown marked improvement over last year, generally, stocks in Great Britain are fairly light and Canadian cheese exporters who have recently returned from their annual trips to the Mother land, are argued in the view that there should be considerable buying during this season, and that the outlook is particularly bright for the Canadian farmer, as owing to the improved conditions he is sure of getting good prices for all his produce.

As the result of the improved conditions, much higher prices have ruled in the country so far this season than what prevailed at the beginning of last season. In May of last year the price for fodder goods declined to as low as 6½c, and the general range of prices in the country during that month was from 6½c to 8½, compared with 10c to 13c in May of 1903. This year, so far, the range has been from 10½c to 9½c. The early make is generally less than that of last year. Owing to the backwardness of the spring in many of the producing sections the flow of milk has been smaller and pastures are only beginning to be available. Recent improvement in the weather conditions, however, give promise of abundant pasturage at an early date, and once the cows are out on the grass there will be a decided increase in the make. Prices too, are likely to ease off somewhat, but they are not expected to decline much.

An exhaustive review of the conditions of the industry in Eastern Ontario has been published in the Montreal Gazette from which we quote:

"In the Vankleeck Hill district the prospects for dairying are more encouraging this year than last. The factories opened later than usual this year, so that the quantity of the cheese will be much better. The recent rains with the warm weather will bring the grass ahead, and give the pastures a good start. The prospects are that more cheese will be boarded at the Vankleeck Hill board this year than last, and with the prospects for good prices all the factory men and patrons are looking forward to a good season."

"Throughout the Ottawa Valley a confident tone prevails among those interested in the dairy industry. The prospect of an active demand for cheese consequent upon the cleaning out of old stock and the prevailing good prices have served to stimulate the expectations of dairymen. Then, too, the condition on the farm end of the business is satisfactory. Though the last season was not wholly encouraging, discouraging indeed by comparison with the preceding year, the farmers of the Ottawa Valley section did not sacrifice their dairy cattle, but enter upon this year's business with herds unimpaired in strength and well wintered. The cows are in good condition, the pastures have been singularly exempt from any damage by severe frosts; there has been adequate moisture, supplemented by the recent rains, and only the warm sun is required—and of this the district is now enjoying the earnest

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

in good fashion—to bring the promise of green pastures to full fruition. Dealers comment with satisfaction on the improving quality of the output of the factories of this district. There has been, they say an increasing evenness and excellence in the make, which should ensure top prices on the board. The improvement is ascribed to the joint endeavors of the Ontario Dairymen's Association and the Ottawa Cheese Board to secure uniformity and quality in the output of the factories represented at this centure. Added to this has been the powerful incentive, the return of a higher price for the better product. The exhaustion of the supply, the prospects of good prices, the strength and condition of the herds, the promise of good pasture—these all are accepted as a guarantee that transactions on the Ottawa board this season will surpass those of former seasons."

DAIRY SHIPMENTS.

Britain is the chief purchaser of our farm products. Of a total of \$85,606, 483 worth of exports from the farms of Canada in 1902-4 \$78,174,052, or 92 per cent, formed its way to Britain. Of cheese exported from Canada in year ending June 30, 1904 \$24,099,064 of the total \$24,184,568, went to the Motherland. It is therefore not surprising that the marketing of these products should engage the attention of the Department of Agriculture and our readers will learn with much interest the steps being taken to place our dairy exports in the British market in the best possible condition.

Mr. Ruddle chief of the Dairy department says "the branch will again operate the four cool cheese curing rooms established in 1902, and we are hoping for a really warm summer so that the cool curing will show up to the best possible advantage. The past three seasons have been exceptionally cool. The cool curing of cheese is, in my judgment, the most important movement which has been made in connection with the cheese industry for many years, and I do not remember any suggested improvement which has been so readily taken up by the dairymen as this has been. A great many factories are being rebuilt and others improved, so that cool curing may be carried out at the factory. It is not expected that the central curing room plan will be adopted. These curing rooms were not designed to encourage the general adoption of that system. They will have served their purpose when we succeed in attracting general attention to this purpose. I also hope to institute some experimental work with different insulating materials and various forms of construction looking to getting the cheapest plan of building ice chambers and creamery cold storages as well as curing rooms consistent with efficiency. There is a considerable lack of reliable data on that point and there is great demand for information. We are devoting special attention at present to the improvement of the butter making industry. Every effort is being made to induce the creamery men to improve their cold storage accommodation so that the butter may be kept at safe temperature until it is shipped to Montreal. The ice buter car service, which is subsidized by the department will be somewhat extended during the season and the cars will be timed to arrive at Montreal earlier in the week than heretofore, in order that all butter may be put into store and properly chilled before being delivered to the steamers. A thorough system of inspection is arranged for, so that all refrigerator cars will be examined as they arrive at Montreal to determine if they have been properly iced and are otherwise in a fit condition for the carriage of butter. Inspectors will be employed on the wharves watching the loading of all perishable cargo, and they will make full reports on all the steamers loaded. Reports on the same cargoes will be received from the inspectors located in the different ports in the United Kingdom. It is also intended to follow up during the coming season the cow census work, which was begun last year at Cowansville by extending it to ten or twelve centres in the dairying districts of the Dominion. We believe that this work which has for its object the improvement of dairy herds, is one of the most important things that may be brought to the attention of the farmers of Canada."

ST. ANDREWS.

Mr. C. W. Lamb spent a few days at home this week.

Mr. Bernie LeRoy left on Monday for California.

Rev. C. P. McGregor and Mrs. McGregor are guests of Mrs. Jno. McGregor.

Miss Pearl De la Ronda is spending a few weeks at home.

An address on Temperance will be given by Mrs. Hialop in the Town Hall on May 24th, at 8 p.m. She will also address the ladies on May 23rd at 3 p.m., at Mrs. Hibbard's. All are invited to attend.

Miss McCallum is visiting in Montreal.

The Sunday School Institute was held on Monday afternoon and evening in the Congregational Church. Rev. P. Capel addressed the meetings.

Your Boys' New Suite—What about them? Earliest choice is a great thing. So come early. W. BANFORD.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Town of Ste. Jerome.

STE. JEROME, APRIL 28th, 1905.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Edward Marchand, Secretary-Treasurer, that the lots of land or emplacements hereinafter mentioned, shall be sold by Public Auction, at the Court House of the said Town on THURSDAY, the twenty fifth day of May, (MAY 25th, 1905) at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for Municipal and School Taxes and other dues, in conformity with the provisions of the Charter of the Town of Ste. Jerome, unless the said taxes and other dues, with costs then incurred, be paid before the sale, to wit:

NAMES.	NO. OF CADASTRE OR DESIGNATION.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	COSTS	TOTAL
James Scott	27	\$15 25	\$3 52	82	19 59
Heirs of William Shaw	16	4 41	5 04	35	9 80
Alphonse Marchand	300	11 57	4 42	35	17 34
Heirs J. B. Bouchard	One lot part No 362 of 50 feet front by 100 length, in front St. Sauveur street in rear No. 362, on one side Francis Paquette, the other side Alexandre Lajeunesse, with buildings.	6 64	3 32	35	10 31
Victorien Beauchamp	One lot, part of No 12 of 35 feet front by 120 length in front LaBelle street in rear C. A. M. Globensky, on one side widow Andre Pepin, the other Isidore St Germain, with buildings.	38 71	11 19	2 82	52 72
Heirs Pierre Caillier	One lot part of No. 132 of 50 ft. front by 116 length in front Ste. Louis St. in rear No. 116, on one side Herminigilde Legault, the other side Joseph Dennis.	53 78	9 42	35	68 53
Heirs Joseph Bellisle	One lot part No 363 of 50 ft. front by 100 length, in front St. Alexander St. in rear No 363 on one side widow Joachim Neveu, the other side St. Jovite St. with buildings.	5 32	5 25	82	11 39
Joseph Themens	One lot part No 11 of 13 feet, 3 inch. front by 120 length in front LaBelle St., in rear one lane on one side Jos. Godard, the other side J. E. Parent, with buildings.	22 27	12 72	82	35 81
Louis Francoeur	One lot part No. 11 of 64 feet front by 170 length in front St. George St. in rear and the two side Bazile Themens.	39	88	35	1 62
Pierre Dansereau or representative	One lot part No 425 of 50 feet by the length to North River in front St. Jean Baptiste St. in rear the North River on one side Rolland Paper Co. on the other side, one lane.	31 98	4 86	35	39 19
Heirs of C. E. T. deMontigny	One lot part No. 426, containing all the land within the following boundaries, in front St. Jean Baptiste St. in rear the North River, on one side Joseph Laplante, the other side Jos. Boisseau or Heirs Melchior Prevost.	3 32	5 26	35	8 93

E. MARCHAND, Sec.-Treas.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
PATRICK GILMOUR, Mt. Maple.
Lot No. 22 on the 8th concession of Chatham
Monday, May 22nd, 1905.

Six milch cows, 1 three and one 1 yr. old heifer, 3 calves, 1 work horse 7 years old, 1 brood mare, 1 two year old filly, 1 yr. old colt, 2 one year old pigs, 1 lumber wagon, 1 top buggy, 1 buck board, pair bob-sleighs, 1 rack sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse rake, 1 drill harrow, 1 flock, 1 set spring tooth harrows, set wooden harrows, plow, wheelbarrow, light pole, 1 set double and 2 sets light harness, 160 sap cans & spouts, 1 cooler, grindstone, 2 cross-cut saws, 2 buck saws, 2 drills, one sledge hammer, 1 milk can (25 gall.) coolie can, 1 shot gun, sap bunchion, a number of other barrels, clock, double stove, 1 kitchen table, 2 wooden beds, lady's bicycle, 1 violin, chains, whiffletrees, forks, anvils, & many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.

Terms:—\$10 00 and under cash over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR
To California and Lewis and Clarke Exposition, Portland, OREGON.

A personally conducted excursion to the Pacific coast via The Grand Trunk Railway System and connecting lines leaves Quebec July 5, and Montreal and Toronto July 6. The route will be via Chicago thence through Council Bluffs to Omaha, Denver, and Colorado Springs. Stops will be made at each of these places, and side trips taken to Manitou, Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods, etc. From there the party will continue through the famous scenic route of the Denver and Rio Grande, through the Royal Gorge to Salt Lake City, thence to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Portland, Oregon, Seattle, Spokane, and home through St. Paul and Minneapolis. The trip will occupy about thirty days, ten days being spent on the Pacific Coast.

The price for the round trip, including railroad fare, Pullman tourist sleeping cars, all meals in the dining car hotels, side trips, etc., is \$165.50 from Quebec or \$160.50 from Montreal and \$150.00 from Toronto. The first is designed as a vacation trip for teachers will improve the opportunity of taking the trip at the remarkably low price afforded.

For full particulars address E. C. Bowler, General Agent and Conductor, Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

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.**

Elephant Brand Paints, Etc.

Boiled & Raw Linseed Oil, White lead, Floor Paints
Ready for use, all colors in 1 & 2 lbs, quarts and half
... Permanent Green for Blinds ...
ALABASTINE CALSOMINE

TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS.

HARNESS.—Lumber Team, Express and Carriage, Hand-made or factory, or made to order.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA.

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

CASTORIA.

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



KNOCKINLAW SQUIRE.

The Imported Hackney stallion "Knockinlaw Squire," was the first prize and Medal winner at the Montreal Horse Show. A bright bay, rising 4 year old, 16 hands high, and weighs 1400 pounds. He will be at the proprietor's stable every day throughout the season. "Knockinlaw Squire" No. (259) Imp. No. (8538) Sire—Connaught Hair (7760) dam—6288, Vixen by Doctor Syntax, 877, 2nd dam 297 "Queen of the Forest" by Fireaway 249, 3rd dam Brown, by Sir Richard 1172, 4th dam Lay by Phenomenon 573, 5th dam by Creeper, Templeman, Vol. 1. It will be seen that Knockinlaw Squire's pedigree, connects him with some of the finest strains of Hackneys, and also traces his breeding back to the 1st vol. of the stud book. "Queen of the Forest" the G-dam of Knockinlaw Squire was the dam of Jubilee, chief champion at the World's Fair, Chicago. She and her sister Go were never beaten in double harness. Terms to insure \$10.00.

GEO. HAY, Lachute.

Young Clodions.

Clodius is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse, which will be seen by the pedigree. He stands 16 hands high, weighs 1475 lbs, is a handsome dapple bay and a sure foal getter. Sired of the old Clodions, June 13, 1898, and of a handsome well-bred Canadian mare Percheron 20039, sire Utrecht 5643, he by Chare 791, he by Favori, a daint dame Rosette 1519, she by Co-Co 5754, she by Miramar.

GEO. MONCREIFF, St. Michel.

STAR POINTNER.

The above horse is a beautiful dark chestnut in color with white points, good action, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs. His sire the well known McMaster horse of Glenarry with record of 2:14; his dam was a remarkable road mare. Star Pointer has speed and staying power by the royal right of inheritance.

GEO. E. BLAIR, Ogdensburg, Que.

DUKE OF ARKLAN.

Registered No. 25,649.

Record 2:21.

Fee to insure \$10.00.

Rodrigue's H. tel, Lachute every Wednesday
EMILE ROCHON, Prop.,
Carillon, Que.

CRAIGIE STAMP.

The Imported pedigree stallion "Craigie Stamp" No. (11668) the property of J. A. Walker Lachute, will be at the Rodrigue Hotel Stables, every day throughout the season with the exception of Wednesday's of each week, where he will be at Leeward's hotel St. Andrews. "Craigie Stamp" was imported by Mr. George Hay, and purchased from Mr. Peter Crawford of Dumfries, Scotland one of the best known horses of the Clydesdales. "Craigie Stamp" is a beautiful bay, weighing over 1800 pounds. He is low set with a very thick, middle, heavy bone, extra flat, and clean shanks, with the best of feet and ankles, and possesses style and action. Intending breeders would be considering their own interests by using this horse.

Terms \$10.00 to insure.

PEDIGREE.

"Craigie Stamp" No. (11668) colour bay with white strip on face, and hind legs white. Bred by John Danlop, Glaston, Fedwick, Ayrshire. Sire Kippendavie Stamp No. (9774) 1st dam—Darling of Glaston by "The Crowner No. (11900) 2nd dam Jean of Glaston by Prince of Avondale Vol. X P. 20) 3rd dam—Mazie No. (4330) by King of Kintyre No. (6601) 4th dam—Belle No. (1166) by Emperor—(277).

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

1905 New Spring Goods 1905

WE SOLICIT AN EARLY INSPECTION OF THE SAME.

Just opened a nice assortment of GENTS' FELT HATS in the latest styles. A HAT CLEANER given FREE to each customer purchasing a Hat.

Manufactures Sample Books of New Wall Papers. Prices from 5c per roll up, at—

We have a full stock of Builders Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McQUAT

Our Business Is to see that When you are Married

You have a home suited to your taste, with good furniture that will be lasting, effective and afford you proper comfort.

Your Business

is to see you get the above at the lowest possible prices for the best goods. This we are confident you will do by dealing with us. Our interests are your interests and we can furnish you a pretty home at small cost and on reasonable terms.



\$15.00

\$15.00

Lachute Furniture Factory

LORD STANLEY.

Lord Stanley is a nice brown horse standing 15 hands two inches high, weighs about 1150 lbs., trots 2:25, and will stand at the proprietor's stables, Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday's.

Terms:—To insure foal \$5.00.

A. LAVIGNE, Prop., LACAUTY.

TENDERS.

In the matter of Franco Lavoie, of Parc Laval, P.Q. Insolvent.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday, the 31st day of May, 1905, at noon, separately, for each of the undermentioned seven lots, comprising the movable and immovable assets in this matter, as follows:

1. Timber limits in the Township of Wolfe, designated as follows: first range, 1 to 1.6, south half of 16, 17, south half of 18, second range, lots 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, third range, 1 to 6 to 29 inclusively, fourth range, lots 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 (if not sold,) 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 30 (if vacant) 32, 40, 41, 42, 43 & 44, area twelve and a half square miles. The steam saw-mill and other buildings at Lake Nantel, erected on lease ground, also machines and black smith shop plant & fixtures, shanty rolling stock & tools etc., as per inventory.

2. Steam saw-mill and other buildings erected at Morrison on leased land.

3. Fourteen vacant lots situated in the Parish of St. Martin "Parc Laval" known and designated on the Official plan and book of reference of the said Parish, under numbers 473, to 484 inclusive of the Official subdivision of lot N. 255 and 411 to 417 inclusive of the Official subdivision of lot No. 255.

4. One lot of land forming part of the farm being No. 260 of the Official plan and book of reference for the said Parish of St. Martin, Laval County, known and designated as follows: Bounded in front to the south-east by the public Road, on one side to the south-west, by the lot of land being No. 259 of said plan & book of reference, in rear and on the other side, that is to the north-west and to the north-east, by the residue of said lot No. 260, and containing 201 feet in width on the public road, 207 ft. 10 inches on the south-west line, 262 feet in the rear, that is in the north-west line and 240 feet in the north-east line, the whole English measure, and more or less, with buildings thereon erected.

5. Lumber & logs approximately for \$5000.00

6. Vehicles, harnesses & goods in store.

7. Book debts & mortgages as per list.

The highest nor any of the tenders necessarily accepted.

For other information apply to
ALEXANDRE DESMARTEAU,
curator, 1398 N. tre-Dame Street, Montreal

GRAND TRUNK REDUCED FARES,

MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905.

Second Class Colonist fares from

MONTREAL to

Seattle, Victoria, Vancouver Portland \$48. 90

Rosland, 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.

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.

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.

WE KNOW NO EQUAL



That is absolute fact, although others may say they have the best on the market.

Our EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR

has proved itself most satisfactory to the farmers of Argenteuil. Why not try ours if you intend getting one.

Now as to farming implements, don't forget that you can buy all machinery of the very best makes at lowest prices considering the value you are receiving.

McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Perin Sulky and Walking Plow, Maxville Hay Loaders and the ever serviceable Chatham Wagon.

We have just received a car load of fine buggies, which I intend selling at low prices and on very easy terms. Be sure to call and see them before buying elsewhere.

H. A. Blair

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

Ho For Maple Syrup!

But are you ready for it? Have you your full supply of sap cans and spouts? If not, call on us and get ready, for this is predicted to be a good Season. We are well stocked with a large and varied supply of tin, granite, and enamel ware. Everything you want and at prices that will please you.

Don't forget that we carry a full line of groceries, fruits and confectionery. All of the up-to-date kind.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, . . . LACHUTE P.Q.

THEY MADE THIS COUPLE HAPPY

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DOING
GOOD WORK AROUND PORT
ARTHUR.**

Mr. Dick Souvey and Wife Both
Had Kidney Troubles, and the
Great Canadian Kidney Remedy
Cured Them.

Port Arthur, Ont., May 8.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidney ills of men and women alike has been proved time and again in this neighborhood, but it is only occasionally they get a chance to do double work in the same house. This has happened in the case of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Souvey a farmer and his wife, living about seven miles from here. In an interview Mr. Souvey said:

"My wife and myself have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and have found them a big benefit to our health. We had La Grippe two winters and were exposed to much frost and cold. Our sleep was broken on account of urinary troubles and pain in the kidneys. We each took six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and now enjoy good health."

CHILDREN OF THE CZAR.

English Nurse Tells of Their Life
in the Palace.

The children of the Czar and the domestic side of the Russian Court are minutely described in a recent number of "Leisure Hour" by Miss Eager, a lady who, in 1898, was chosen by the Czarina to take charge of the little Grand Duchesses.

The nurse spent six weeks in all at the Russian Court, during which time she had unequalled opportunities for observing the inner side of life in the Winter Palace.

Some idea of the size and splendor of this wonderful building may be gathered from the fact that in one of the rooms a "mountain," down which the children toboggan has been erected. The great white ball-room holds 5,000 guests as well as leaving space for musicians and dancers.

Another room has eight pairs of doors of tortoiseshell which are embellished with gold. At the end of the state rooms there is the theatre, where the royal children sit for hours watching the attendants manipulate the drop scenes and turn on the various colored lights for their entertainment.

The Grand Duchess Marie was born some time after the arrival of the nurse, who believes the little Princess came into the world "with the very smallest trace of original sin."

"From her earliest age Marie's love for her father has been most marked. When she was barely able to toddle she would always escape from the nurseries to go to him, and whenever she saw him in the garden or park she would call after him. If he heard or saw her he always waited for her and would carry her a little."

"When he was ill in his room she sat on the nursery floor listening. If she heard his voice she would stretch out her little arms and call: 'Papa, papa!' and her rapture when she was allowed to see him was great."

HOW TO ROLL AN UMBRELLA.

How many men know how to roll an umbrella so that it will look as neat and compact as when it leaves the store? Not many of those you meet have the secret. Nearly every one who rolls an umbrella takes hold of it by the handle and keeps twisting the stick with one hand and folds and rolls with the other hand. The proper way is to take hold of the umbrella just above the points of the cover ribs; these points naturally are even around the stick. Keep hold of these, pressing them closely against the stick, and then roll up the cover. Holding the ribs prevents them from getting either twisted out of place or bent out of shape. Then the silk will fold evenly and roll smooth and as close as the first time unfolded.

He—"Clarice, you know I have always thought a great deal of you, and I have flattered myself you think not unfavorably of me. May I—will you be my wife?" She—"What a start you gave me, Harry! Do you know, I thought you were going to ask me to lend you some money."



NAVY DRESS REFORM.

Sailors Will No Longer Make Their
Own Clothes.

It is understood in British naval circles that Admiral Sir John Fisher is about to introduce a reform in the matter of clothing that is probably only the preliminary step toward the abolition of what has long been one of Jack's most burdensome grievances, says the London Chronicle.

So far the men's clothing has been provided almost entirely at their own cost upon a plan that was explained the other day by an official at the Marine and Naval Clothing Store Department, Deptford.

"To begin with," he said, "the proposed reform will apply only to trousers. Under the present regulations, whenever necessary the cloth is issued to the men, who have either to make it up themselves or pay another man for the work. That in itself, of course, is hard enough. When one remembers that the army is clothed at the expense of the nation, it seems rather ridiculous that the cost of naval clothing should have to be deducted from the men's pay."

"But that is not the worst of it. Although there is a regulation pattern, such a detail as the width of the 'bell' of a man's trousers is entirely a matter depending upon the taste of individual captains. One officer may prefer that the trousers should be narrow. The result is that a man transferred to that vessel may have to supply himself with new 'togs,' simply for the sake of a faddy officer. And the system results in still greater hardship when you remember that even name ribbons may have to be changed perhaps two or three times in a month—transfers are sometimes as frequent—a serious matter, considering that each ribbon costs 10d., though the man might buy it in the shops at Portsmouth for 4d."

"I don't know that under Admiral Fisher's scheme there will be any radical change in the uniforms. The trousers will all be the same width, and transfer to another ship will therefore involve no alteration."

Nothing has been heard of the proposed change in any of the army clothing departments, and it is therefore believed that the work will be placed in the hands of contractors.

As the matter stands at present, the men will still have to pay for their uniforms. But the new regulation will undoubtedly be a great saving to the men. The uniform is also to be designed on more "handy" lines, and will therefore be more tight-fitting than the style at present in vogue.

The President a Slave to Catarrh—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 50 cents."

"What is your idea of an optimist?" "Well, an optimist is a man who is too kind-hearted to discourage other people."

Stratford, 4th Aug., 1893.
MESSRS C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Gentlemen.—My neighbor's boy 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. HIBERT,
General Merchant.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Love makes loyal.
Less work, more weeds.
Work gives zest to rest.
It is hard to be happy in a hurry.
Love is always looking for a load.
It takes a fool to appreciate a fad.
Reverence is the foundation of lasting love.
The sense of duty is a sign of the divine in man.
Righteousness is a lot more than respectability.
Killing time is a sure way of spoiling character.
He can never teach a man who cannot learn of a child.
No words of faith have force until they become flesh.
It is hard for the leek to see why people prefer the lily.
Hatred often comes from only knowing half a man.
The only sure thing about a lie is that it will never die.
The defense of the devil usually hides some share in his dividends.
Many mistake their dreams about heaven for deeds to lots up there.
It takes the touch of love to pick even the mote out of another's eye.
There is nothing prouder than ignorance or more ignorant than pride.
When his goods are his chief good a man is likely to find little lasting good.
The saddest people are the only ones who are always fleeing from sorrow.
The happiness that comes from ignorance of the sorrows of this world may be sin.

What shrunk your woollens?
Why did holes wear so soon?
You used common soap.

**SUNLIGHT
SOAP** REDUCE
EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

A ROYAL BOOKLET.

The Grand Trunk Railway System are distributing a very handsome booklet descriptive of the Royal Muskoka Hotel, that is situated in Lake Rosseau, in the Muskoka Lakes, "Highlands of Ontario." The publication is one giving a full description of the attractions that may be found at this popular resort, handsomely illustrated with colored prints of lake and island scenery, the hotel itself, and many of the special features that may be found there. It is printed on fine enameled paper, bound in a cover giving the appearance of Morocco leather, with a picture of the hotel and surroundings on the same, and the crest of the hotel embossed in high relief. A glance through this booklet makes one long for the pleasure of Summer and outdoor life, and copies may be secured gratuitously by applying to any Grand Trunk ticket office.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," quoted the young lady with a simper as she seated herself at the piano. "That may be," muttered a savage bachelor; "but there are some of us in this crowd who are civilised, and deserve a little consideration."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Burt—"I have no doubt you are sorry about your uncle's death, notwithstanding it brought you into a lot of money." West—"Yes; he was doing a good business, you know, and if he had lived a year or two longer he might have left me a good deal more."

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Distressed Young Mother (travelling with weeping infant)—"Dear, dear! I don't know what to do with this baby." Kind and Thoughtful Bachelor (in next seat)—"Madam, shall I open the window for you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

The devil's job is so easy he would rather work overtime than get a day off.

The Stomach's "Weal or Woe!"—The stomach is the centre from which, from the standpoint of health, flows "weal or woe." A healthy stomach means perfect digestion—perfect digestion means strong and steady centres—strong nerve centres mean good circulation, rich blood and good health. South American Nerve makes and keeps the stomach right.—52

Teacher—"Who was that who laughed aloud?" Pupil—"I did, sir; but I didn't mean to do it." Teacher—"You didn't mean to do it?" Pupil—"No, sir; I laughed in my sleeve and I didn't know there was a hole in my elbow."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

The good woman was visiting the convict prison. "And what are you in for, my unfortunate friend?" she asked of No. 1313. "Cause I can't get out," sullenly answered the prisoner. And the good woman passed on.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

"Contratulate me, Jimmy. I'm engaged to Sally Jenks." "I'm awfully sorry, Harry, but I can't conscientiously do it; I've been engaged to Sally myself."

"My Heart was Thumping my Life out." is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51

O'Grady—"Ye can't tell me the toime whin the O'Grady's was not gentlemen." O'Flynn—"Sure, me boy, O' kin do that; some o' thim was ladies."

Minard's Liniment Cures Coughs, Colds, &c

Manufacturing sorrow is one of the worst of sins.

PARTICULAR PEOPLE LIKE

Blue Ribbon

TEA because it is Tightly Sealed in Lead Packets not lying about loose in all kinds of places like ordinary bulk teas. BLUE RIBBON is carefully watched FROM PLANTATION TO HOME and pleases all.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON TEA

Back to Bicycles

The bicycle is king. Every person realizes now that there is no other vehicle so convenient in the country, town or city as the wheel. The wheels we sell are the best in the world.



Cleveland
Massey-Harris
Brantford
Welland-Vale

THE CUSHION FRAME

Is the new feature. It has brought bicycling again into popular favor—Make Rough Roads Smooth.

The Sills' Hygienic Handle Bar

a companion invention to the Cushion Frame. Write for our new catalogues, and new picture cards. Mention this paper.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co'y

"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles,"

Canadian Headquarters
for Automobiles.

TORONTO

Thomson—"Did you ever run away when you were a boy?" Mobbs—"Once." Thomson—"And I suppose the tears flowed freely when you returned." Mobbs—"Yes. I made the mistake of returning when father was at home."

ENGLISH SPAIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

"In England," said the traveller, "it is considered wrong to have more than one wife." "It is not merely wrong," answered the Sultan as he glanced apprehensively at the harem, "it's foolish."

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

Browne—"How surprised we should be if we could see ourselves as others see us!" Towne—"Yes; but think how surprised the others would be if they could see us as we see ourselves!"

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

Charitable Lady—"But a man last week told me exactly the same story!" Tramp—"Yes, lady. Yer see, I made a fatal mistake in not havin' the history of me life copyrighted."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

"Papa, what is a horse show?" "A horse show, my son, is where people with more money than brains go to make donkeys of themselves."

Useful at all Times.—In winter or in summer Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

There is a well-known custom prevailing in our criminal courts of assigning counsel to such prisoners as have no one to defend them. On one occasion the court, finding a man accused of theft, and without counsel, said to a lawyer who was present: "Mr. —, please to withdraw with the prisoner, confer with him, and then give him such counsel as may be best for his interest." The lawyer and his client then withdrew, and in fifteen or twenty minutes the lawyer returned into court. "Where is the prisoner?" asked the Court. "He has gone, your honor," said the hopeful legal "limb." "Your honor told me to give him the best advice I could for his interest, and, as he said he was guilty, I thought the best counsel I could offer him was to 'cut and run,' which he took at once."

Stump and Tree Pullers

Self-anchoring and Stump-pulling. Something new. Pulls ordinary stump in 15 minutes. 150 lbs. exerts a pulling force of 1500 lbs. Different sizes to suit all kinds of clearings. For illustrated catalog address Milne Mfg. Co. 675 1/2 St., Monmouth, Ill.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

"Your husband seems to be getting bald very rapidly," said the family friend. "Yes," answered Mrs. Nagsby, "there is scarcely a good hair left—Hom! Er—yes, he certainly is."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

"I pity the man who can't learn anything from his own mistakes. Now that's one thing I can do," said Bragg. "Ah! You're always learning something then, aren't you?" replied Knox.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose."—50

"Do you think that beautiful women are apt to be spoiled?" she murmured, with upturned eyes. "Your beauty will never spoil you, darling," he answered, softly.

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

Her Mother—"You will assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter. Remember, she was brought up in the lap of luxury." Her Adorer—"Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now."

La grippe, pneumonia, and influenza often leave a nasty cough when they're gone. It is a dangerous thing to neglect. Cure it with

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic
The cure that is guaranteed by your druggist.
Price: S. C. Wells & Co. 309
25c. 50c \$1 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

About the ...House

WAYS OF USING APPLES.

The necessity of fruit, all the year round, as part of the daily diet, is generally acknowledged. Among fruits the apple is given the first place. Eaten raw, there is no better stimulant for a sluggish liver, and the liver is as important in the scheme of living as the ten commandments. Be bilious and be a villain—one is the natural sequence of the other. Eat apples, and you will be both happy and good—you can't possibly help it. Think of Eve as the exception that proved the rule. A lover of the delicious spheres, biting into the spicy heart of a fine one, sees a very brilliant silver lining to the cloud his Snakeship cast over Paradise, at all events.

Without apples—one shudders to think of the howling waste! With apples—one can answer satisfactorily at any season, the vexing old conundrum—"what shall we have to eat?"

Apples fried in butter or pork fat are nice for breakfast, or with a roast of pork for dinner.

Red ones of a size, scooped out neatly, make pretty cups for a salad. These apple cups may be filled with a mixture of cold, chopped meat and bread crumbs, seasoned to taste, softened with melted butter, and baked.

Tart apples, combined with celery and walnuts make a salad fit for the gods, and beside which their ambrosia would be insipid.

The very nicest way to bake them is to select the sweet ones, core them and fill with a mixture of sugar, butter and chopped nuts, flavored with cinnamon. Pour a little water around and bake carefully. To make "porcupine apples" just stick them full of shredded and blanched almonds.

The "apfel kuchen" of our German sisters—well, you never tasted anything better. Try this recipe.

Mix a good tablespoonful of butter into two cups of flour, in which you have sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a teaspoonful of salt. Beat well one egg, and fill up the cup with milk. Grease a large, shallow pan, and spread the dough about half an inch thick have pared, cored and quartered apples ready, and press them into the dough in close, even rows. Sprinkle well with sugar and cinnamon, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. This is excellent for the little folks, and good hot or cold.

If you are looking for an Indian apple pudding, let your quest end right here. Take one half of a cup of molasses, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful of salt, three scant cups of pared and sliced apples, to which you will add a quarter of a teaspoonful of ginger and cinnamon.

When the milk boils in the double boiler, pour it slowly on the meal. Cook half an hour in the boiler, stirring often. Now add the other ingredients; pour into a deep, well greased pudding dish and bake slowly. Eat with cream or apple syrup.

Apples are delicious stewed in a rich syrup and when cold covered with a meringue, sprinkled with nutmeats and slightly browned. Gelatine previously dissolved, may be added to the syrup while still warm. Turn into a ring mould. At serving time fill the centre with sweetened whipped cream, with or without nuts. These jellied apples should be served ice cold. Evaporated apples stewed are improved by adding raisins in the proportion of half a cup of raisins to a half pound of apples. Flavor with lemon.

A pie not like that his mother used to make, and perhaps not even to his way of thinking, an improvement, is built as follows:

Line the pie-plate with the best crust you can make and fill with pared apples, cut in eighths. Sweeten well and dredge with cinnamon and flour. Pour over all one-half cup of rich cream, or the same amount of made custard. Top off Hubby's dinner with a quarter section of this pie, and see how quickly the where-withall for your new hat will be forthcoming. Bake with a top crust or heat with meringue or whipped cream, as you prefer.

HINTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

Mothers should remember that it is of great importance to look well to a child's first teeth, as well as to his second set. The second are likely to be infected by decay of the first set, and dentists fully recognise the necessity of looking well to the early teeth. A tooth grows from a little

sac or pocket in the gum, and, the second teeth being developed close to the first ones, it is only natural to believe that the milk teeth will have a good chance of affecting their successors.

During warm weather milk for children should always be boiled before using. To do this, heat to about 170 deg. Fahrenheit, and keep at this temperature for about thirty minutes. This precaution is especially necessary when an epidemic of any kind is prevalent, as infection is carried more quickly by milk than in almost any other way.

Babies are generally very thirsty when teething, but do not constantly give them milk to drink. Cold boiled water is much better for quenching the thirst, and, as a rule, babies are not given nearly enough. Milk is a food, not by any means a thirst quencher.

A doctor, writing to the 'Lancet,' advocates the use of sleeping sacks for children, with arms and a button at the neck, instead of a nightdress. The child could not walk about in a sack, and, therefore, could not get to a fire and ignite its clothes, for it would be naked. One defect of ordinary nightdresses is that a restless child kicks off the bedclothes and rolls up the nightdress under its arms, leaving its legs and half its body exposed.

The nursery should be the sunniest room in the house, but do not choose a top room unless it is absolutely unavoidable, as the ceilings are generally lower than in other rooms, and being close to the tiles are terribly hot in summer. Children are like flowers; unless they get plenty of air and sunlight they cannot be really healthy, and, as microbes flourish in dark rooms, this is an additional reason that the children's domain should be flooded with light.

A FIGHT TO THE FINISH

BATTLE BETWEEN BIG RED ANT AND SPIDER.

The Ant Overcomes Great Difficulties and Earns His Dinner.

I was confined to my bed in Manila Philippine Islands, with dengue fever, writes a traveller. Through my mosquito bar I watched the red ants explore the crazy old Spanish floor with its gaping seams which the heat of the dry season in the Philippines had opened up.

Every morning an army of the little scavengers came briskly out from their nest of clay built up somewhere behind the partition and deployed over the floor in search of anything dead or alive that might serve them as food.

At first as I watched them they seemed to work at random.

Then one afternoon when the sunlight was exceptionally bright I noticed an ant considerably larger and longer limbed than his fellows moving leisurely across the floor and pausing frequently to look about him. During one of these pauses two ants hurried up to him from opposite directions.

The three seemed to hold a consultation, and presently the two retired as if to carry out the orders of their commander.

For fully a half hour the big ant continued to move leisurely about, inspecting here a body of ants as they toiled at a bit of chicken that had fallen from my plate, there a couple that were devising some scheme to get a kernel of rice across a crack that stretched like a great canon between them and their fortress behind the partition, and in still another quarter a trio tugging at a green bug that was not yet dead and that clung tenaciously to a BAMBOO SPLINTER.

In every instance the little fellows redoubled their efforts at the approach of their commander, but in the case of the green bug with no satisfactory results.

For fully a minute the big ant watched the efforts of his fellows, and then, as if in disgust at their puniness dashed upon the prey, scattering the three toilers in as many directions, and seizing the bug by a wing quickly jerked it from its position and started off across the floor at a great rate of speed.

Presently the big ant, with his now feebly struggling captive, reached the widest crack in the floor; to the other ants a yawning gulf, to cross which they were obliged to make a detour of half the length of the room. But the captain had no idea of squandering his time in this way.

Approaching the brink, he suddenly swung himself round with a whirling motion that threw his hind legs high in air, and as they descended they just touched the further side and his feet took a firm hold. As the bug dropped out of sight it looked for a moment as if the ant would be drawn after it, but the hind feet held fast, and presently the captain emerged triumphant with his booty, starting off in a bee line for the clay house behind the partition.

All went well till he came to within two feet of a pool of water that the servant had spilled upon the floor when filling the empty tomato cans under the legs of the dresser—a necessary precaution to keep the ants from climbing up and taking possession. The captain scented the water from afar, rose up and inspected it till he was satisfied that it was impassable, and then began

WIDE DETOUR TO THE RIGHT. This movement took him beyond

the range of my vision, and a moment later I was surprised to see him beating a hasty retreat, tugging frantically at the bug, much as defeated soldiers tug at a field piece to prevent it from falling into the hands of the enemy.

Suddenly the ant stopped and sprang round defiantly in front of the bug, and the next moment I saw a gray spider (the variety which usually travels with huge bounds like a flea) approaching warily. It shot forward a few inches, paused, shot forward again, and then seemed to debate the advisability of attempting to capture the bug from his fellow marauder.

The debate lasted only a moment. The ant's courage evidently failed him at the near approach of his big antagonist, and in a sudden panic of fear he retreated behind the bug.

Like a flash the spider leaped upon the choice morsel, and hurrying away with it to one of the tomato cans under a leg of the dresser mounted to the edge and began leisurely to devour his prize.

For a time the ant seemed frantic with grief and rage. He dashed aimlessly about looking for the bug, as if he could not believe that he had really been robbed.

As the fruitless search continued he seemed to become more and more excited, chasing about in big, zigzag loops, as if demented. Then of a sudden he paused on the very spot where he had been robbed, and after what seemed to be a moment's reflection started off on the

TRAIL OF THE ROBBER.

The spider recognized its enemy from afar, and dropping the partly devoured bug into the water, ran around to the farther edge of the tin.

The ant seemed quite to have regained his self-possession now, and reaching the can climbed deliberately up, and raising his head cautiously over the edge located the object of his visit. Quick as thought the spider was upon him, and for a moment there was a confused blur of shifting gray and red, as the two fought desperately on the jagged edge of the can.

Suddenly there was a tiny splash, and a moment later I saw the two struggling in the water. The spider made spasmodic efforts to climb up the smooth side of the can, but the ant, far more active in the water, always dragged it back. In a few moments the spider doubled up convulsively and lay, a still gray ball, upon the surface of the water.

The ant, with the dogged persistency of his race, fished out of the water what remained of the green bug, dropped it over the side of the can, and descending leisurely, carried it away to his clay house behind the partition.

A SPRING TONIC.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Makes Strength for Summer.

Every man and woman in Canada needs a tonic medicine at this season of the year. They must have new, rich blood to build them up to bear the trying heat of summer. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest spring tonic in the whole world. Every dose makes new, rich blood—new vigorous life. They transform weak, weary, anaemic girls into healthy, graceful, well-developed women. They make debilitated men strong, lusty and energetic. They give worn, despondent women new health and comfort. They do this every time they cannot fail. After a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, every man and woman can withstand the summer's heat free from backache and headaches, weakness and despondency. Mrs. M. A. White, Seal Cove, Que., says: "I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. They have not only made a new person of myself, but have been of inestimable value in my family. I always keep the pills in my home and the result is I have no doctor's bills; nor have I any delicate boys or girls, as the pills keep them strong and healthy. I constantly recommend the pills to my friends, and I always hear good words from those who use them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act upon the bowels; they do not bother with the mere symptoms of disease; they simply make new, rich, red blood, and thus cure all the common ailments of life. But you must get the genuine with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all dealers everywhere or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE RAINY DAY HAD COME.

Mark Twain tells a story of a fellow-worker who was recently in receipt of a letter from a man who has regularly made it a practice to borrow money from him.

In this letter the writer surprised his correspondent by saying: "This time I have decided to reverse the usual order of things, and, instead of borrowing from you, I enclose herewith £5, which I am going to ask that you will lay aside for me for a rainy day."

But the recipient of the letter couldn't find any remittance. He searched for it on the floor, under the table—in fact, everywhere he thought he might have dropped it. Then quite accidentally he turned over the sheet on which the letter was written and discovered this postscript: "I've just looked out of the window, and find it's raining like the very dickens!"

Purity is Goodness,
Goodness is Strength.

"SALADA"

Tea Combines them All.

Sold only in sealed lead packets. By all Grocers. Black, mixed or green. Highest Award St. Louis 1904

TRICKS OF SMUGGLERS

HAVE MANY CLEVER DEVICES FOR HIDING GOODS.

Pasteboard Cannon Balls Filled With Brandy—Dogs Carriers of Laces.

Smuggling effectively is one of those fine arts that have decayed, at least in England, where, as we have duties on little else than tobacco, tea and spirits, and where we have a seaboard closely watched, it cannot be carried out to any extent successfully.

Now and then the revenue men are outwitted, but rarely on a large scale, and never can a contraband trade be carried on for long undetected. It is not at the present day worth men's while to apply their minds to the overreaching of the coast guard, says Chamber's Journal, and consequently the art is in its dotage and decline.

Attempts are made occasionally to outwit the preventive officers, as when a vessel came into the Colne some years ago with its cordage of twisted tobacco, but it was found out. Oil cans are made, or were made, with an interior consisting of an inverted funnel of tin. Then the officers put a stick through the neck and turn it about they draw it out and find that the rod has been in oil. But the upper bulging sides of the can contain smuggled spirits.

An old woman died lately at Caudeville who for long hoodwinked the coast guard by carrying about a baby. This was actually a bottle or jar of brandy, which she drew off from a hidden receptacle of the smugglers. "You've a very quiet child there; I never hear it cry," said one of the guards to her. "That may be," replied Nanny, "but I warrant you he's got a deal o' spirit in him."

AND HE LET HER PASS.

In Gower, at Llangelennieth, the runners of smuggled goods had contrived a most ingenious cache. A little stream falls in cascades from the mountain above. They diverted the stream, formed a cellar under the spot where the water splashed down, well covered with broad slates above, on which they cast torrent rubble and in this hid their kegs. But a storm brought the stream down with such violence that one night it tore away the roof and revealed the concealed run goods.

When Joseph Bonaparte was King of Spain a good many individuals, even those highly placed, enriched themselves at the expense of the revenue.

One day a contrabandista met a Brigadier at Segovia, about to return with empty caissons to Madrid. "Look here, my friend," said he, "I want you to convey for me a quantity of cannon balls and shells to the capital—as many as your horses can draw." Then he showed him piles of these munitions of war. The Brigadier demurred—the weight would be unmanageable. "Bah!" replied the smuggler. "They are all of blackened pasteboard and are full of velvets, tobacco, brandy and liqueurs. Get them safe into the Prado and you shall be paid for your pains 75 louis d'or. They will let cannon balls pass the barriers without taxing them."

The Brigadier agreed, and managed to get them into the Prado at Madrid in the night; but as those in the plot were unloading the goods up rode an officer.

"Hello!" said he. "The very thing we want. I have orders to send a convoy of shot to Seville against those dogs of English." And he confiscated the lot; but, finding them remarkably light, broke one, and forth gushed

THE FINEST COGNAC.

In Paris for some time by an ingenious contrivance a good deal of wine and spirits was passed beyond the barriers without paying duty. A subterranean passage had been made from the village of Les Vertus, near St. Denis, in the house of a citizen, and it led into the cellar of a blacksmith near the Foire St. Laurent. The passage was lined with planks well greased, and kegs were sent rolling along it filled with every kind of merchandise that ought to pay toll at the octroi. At the blacksmith's there were extensive cellars in which these goods were stored. But one who was in the secret betrayed it, and the officers of the law came down suddenly on the blacksmith, penetrated to the cellars, and with the contents loaded seventeen wagons.

At the present day a great source

of annoyance to the Spanish frontier guards is the extensive smuggling that goes on from Gibraltar, and dogs are trained as the mediums. They have laces and all kinds of English produce sewn around their bodies and are let loose. They know perfectly whether they are to go, and the guards fire on all such dogs that they see coursing over the country. In the same way in Perigord dogs are educated to peach truffles, which they dig up and hide in well known caches, where their masters can recover them.

On the Swiss and French frontier an Italian plied his trade. He had a bear and a monkey that sat on the back of bruin. Sometimes he was in France, sometimes in Switzerland. But actually the beast he travelled with was an ass. Tin receptacles had been formed, adapted to his sides and back, and these were filled with brandy, and the whole was covered over with

THE SKIN OF A HUGE BEAR.

As the showman with his beasts passed the frontier one day, as ill luck would have it, his bear gave voice.

"Hello!" said the Custom House officer, "what a very remarkable bruin, that brays like a donkey!" and so the trick was discovered.

There lived near the French frontier a learned ornithologist, who not only himself had a collection of rare stuffed birds, but he also was consulted by amateurs and by learned societies throughout Europe when collections were sought to be made up, and he undertook to procure the specimens that were desired in France or Germany or England. Consequently there was constantly going on a trade in ornithological specimens over the frontiers, and usually our savant accompanied these, as they were rare and valuable and liable to injury if roughly handled. Now, it so chanced that he bought a live parrot, with which it entertained him to converse. After a meal he would stand by the perch and say: "Poll, pretty poll! When you are dead I will stuff you with laces," or else, "Poll, I will stuff you with eau de cologne." Now it fell out that once our naturalist was conveying a collection of specimens across the frontier, and unluckily he had his parrot with him. At the custom house, all at once it screamed out: "Pretty Poll! When you are dead I will stuff you with lace! Poll! Poll! When you are dead I will stuff you with eau de cologne!"

"I will trouble you," said the custom house officer, "to let me investigate your collection of stuffed birds."

"Ay!" said the ornithologist bitterly. "Pretty Poll! I shall wring your neck for telling secrets."

A MODERN MOTHER.

Children shudder at castor oil, and with good reason. Castor oil is a relic of old-time barbarism. Not only is it repulsive to the taste, but it gripes and tortures delicate children. Modern mothers use Baby's Own Tablets, a gentle laxative which does not gripe; a comforting medicine which may be given to a newborn babe without fear of harm. These Tablets cure all the minor ills of little ones, and promote natural sleep and repose. Mrs. R. H. James, Fenaghvale, Ont., says: "I find great satisfaction in the use of Baby's Own Tablets, and do not know how I could get along without them. They make children well and keep them well." And you have a guarantee that there is not one particle of opiate or harmful drug in this medicine. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STRONG IN DEATH.

In the line of absolute and abstract politeness nothing can quite reach the heights attained by a certain English baronet who became the High Sheriff of London. It was his invariable custom when hurrying along the street to salute any of his numerous acquaintances with a bow, a touch of the hat and the words "Sir, I wish you a very good morning!"

As High Sheriff of a county it once became his painful duty to attend the execution of a criminal, who, having seen that all the preliminary arrangements were complete, he bowed, touched his hat to the culprit, whose black cap was already over his face, and took his leave with his customary—

"Sir, I wish you a very good morning!"

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. 50c. and \$1.00; all Druggists.

SPRING, 1905.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE to our many customers that our large and varied stock of merchandise is very complete, comprising the following lines, Men's, Youth's and Boys hats and caps in many shapes, also Men's and Boys Shirts in great variety: Some extra fine tweed and serge suitings for Men, Dress Goods and Trimmings in many kinds . .

All New and Extra Value.

Dress Gingham and Dress Muslins, Shirting, Gingham and Prints, also some very fine silk ties for Ladies. Large lot of Ladies Skirts just to hand, in good shades and in Black. Muslin Waists, also Silk Waists for Ladies. New Boots & Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

SEASONABLE HARDWARE, in all its many lines. Tin and Agateware, Paints and Oils of the Best. Varnishes, and fact anything you want in paints of all kinds, and mostly all the Shades in Alabastine. We can supply all your needs.

IN WALL PAPER, our big Stock carried on the spot will suit any one. Timothy, Clover and Field Seeds in Bulk, etc., etc., the best we can buy are all now on sale with us.

To the Men making Syrup, we are headquarters for them. We have 1 gal. tins, 5 gal. tins, 15 gallon wood kegs. Sap Cans and Spouts. Don't fail to call on us for your supplies.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

OUR NEW
SPRING STOCK

Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk about variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

EVERY DEPT. IS FULL

Do you want Bargains? If so then come along to our store. We treat you right and give you good goods at low prices. Try us and be satisfied.

J. N. A. CARRIERE
St. Philippe

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!



ON HAND!! A large and well assorted line of Cooking Stoves and Ranges for Spring at Departmental Store Prices

and in many cases below them. Why then would you send your money away from home and pay freight. We have always a full line of Hardware always on hand at Bottom Prices.

T. McOUAT AND SON
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
LACHUTE MILLS - QUE

Farmers Business.

This Bank gives particular attention to the business of those engaged in farming. Money advanced on sale notes. Farmers notes discounted.

Cheese accounts granted every consideration

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager.

IF YOU WANT

A Wholesome, Delicious, Wonderfully Fine

BREAD

The First Prize Winner at Lachute Exhibition, a real Twentieth Century Article, then call at the

Riverside Bakery

While there, leave your order for any kind of CAKE. See our line kept Stock. All kinds of BREAD, BUNS, CAKE, and a choice lot of fine CANDIES always on hand. P.S.—These goods are all fresh. Remember the place

RIVERSIDE BAKERY

W. G. Stanforth, Prop

Professional & Commercial.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

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

Dr. B. R. STACKHOUSE, S.D.,

Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

SOME GOOD SALES.

We learn that Mr. J. A. Walker, proprietor of the Lachute Flour Store has purchased from Mr. Geo. Hay, one of his latest imported Clydesdale Stallions, "Craigie Stamp." Craigie Stamp is a beautiful coloured bay horse, weighing over 1800 pounds, very thick middle, wide set & stylish with heavy bone, extra flat and clean hanks, and the best of feet & ankles. He is a model of the Clydesdale type, and is sure to improve the quality of draught horses throughout the County. Mr. Edward Morrison has also purchased from Mr. George Hay the well known Hackney stallion "Paddock King." "Paddock King" is a beautiful dappled brown, very stylish and a marvellous actor. He was a winner of numerous prizes in England including a 4th at the London Hackney Show in a class of 27 where he defeated Copper King. Copper King was 2nd at London last year, and is 1st this year. "Forrest King" the sire of "Paddock King" is to-day the champion harness horse of the world, having won 1st honours all over England, at one time his owner refused \$15,000.00 for him. A few years later he was sold to Mr. Moore and taken to America where he won 1st prize at the New York Show, defeating amongst others the crack—"Lord Brilliant." It is very pleasing to notice the increasing demand for the higher quality of pure bred horses, and to see the scrub animal fast becoming a thing of the past.

A First-class farm containing 180 acres (more or less) with good brick house, fitted with every convenience, well built and well watered, convenient to Cheese-factory and post office. There is 20 acres of standing bush, will be sold on easy terms to suit the purchaser, and with or without stock or implements. Apply on the premises to

WM. SOMERVILLE,
St. Philippe, Que.

Here is Something to Interest Farmers.

The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day. This is shown by the number of highest awards they have been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skimmer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Machines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for 5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now, as it is difficult to get them at the instant moment.

JNO. SIMON, Agent, Lachute P. Q.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late JAMES B. CUSHING, CUSHING.

Thursday, May 25th, 1905.

The following effects:—1 large side board (black walnut), 1 org. n., 1 set of shelves (black walnut), 4 double beds with mattresses, 4 single iron beds with mattresses, 1 coal stove, 4 wood stoves, 1 coal oil stove, 1 hay cart, 1 express, 1 rack, 1 oil, 1 cutter, 1 set heavy cart harness, 1 set light carriage harness, 1 chiffoniere (oak), 1 invalid's table, 2 brass candleholders (3 & 4 lights), 3 camp beds, 1 hanging lamp, 1 lawn mower, 1 lady's bicycle, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 a.m. sharp. TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

VICTORIA DAY Excursions

Excursion tickets will be sold to all C.P.R. Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Windsor Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, Mich., and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. at

Lowest 1-way First-class Fare

May 23rd and 24th

Good for Return until May 25th, 1905.

Public Notice is hereby given that at the present session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, the Rolland Paper Company shall ask certain amendments to its Charter, to wit: 10—Be authorized to obtain in the municipality in which the said Company is carrying on business to the said Company, exemption from either general or special taxes on the properties which the Company may have in these Municipalities for a period of twenty-five years; 20—To obtain additional powers to borrow and to obtain the right to issue bonds and special obligations to guarantee the said loans, and also preferential stock generally to do what may be necessary to guarantee those who may loan to the said Company; 30—Be authorized to place poles and to suspend wires to conduct the electric current from the power-house to its mills under the directors of the Municipal authorities and on paying compensation to the interested parties, and for other purposes.

ARCHEER, PERRON & TACHELIER, Solicitors for Petitioners, St. Jerome, April 17th, 1905.

Special Values

In Men's and Boys ready-made suits, in Blue and Black Serges, and in Scotch and Canadian Tweeds. We will offer 33 such lengths in Scotch & English tweeds at 25 per cent off for one week only, commencing on the 13th inst. See our latest styles in dress goods and costume cloths in voile, lustre, cashmere, corde de chene and London twine. Latest designs in muslins, etc. Try a package of Red Rose Tea, it is good tea.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

NO. 19

OIL CAKE MEAL
Feed Flour
Very Lowest Prices.

Buy Walsh's Imperial
Patent
and get Canada's Best
Flour

H. WALSH
St. Andrews Flour Mills.

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. & SONS.

Our carpeting and carpet squares are new patterns and very beautiful. Call and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD

The place to get satisfaction in real fine fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, and fresh nuts in every variety, is at JNO. HOPE'S.

Dress goods in great variety for Spring and Summer, as well as piles of prints and other wash goods.

W. BANFORD.

Get Ready for the Fly season by getting on your screen doors and windows in time. We have a nice assortment to choose from, ready made, also the Screen Wire, Hinges, Handles, etc., if you prefer making them.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Hardware Merchants, West End.

We pay 75 cents each for good calfskins at W. BANFORD.

We want eggs, 1000 dozen a week if we can get them. Highest prices.

W. BANFORD.

Houses For Sale or To Rent.
Two desirable properties in the West End, for particulars apply to

C. CALDER, Real Estate Agent, Lachute.

We are buying wool now, and paying 22 cts. per lb. clean washed wool—until further notice.

W. BANFORD.

We give you nice white wool Blankets, in exchange for wool 22 cts. per lb.

W. BANFORD

LOST.—Anagate brook, between Lachute and Brownsburg. Finder will be suitably rewarded by returning same to this office.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. H. G. Moles of Arnprior, was in town this week.

Mr. Hubert Kearns spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wilson of Montreal, spent the 24th, in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. S. Stackhouse spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon is spending a short visit with friends in the city.

Mrs. Jno. Barley Jr., is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Nesbitt from Hemmingford, is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander this week.

Messrs. E. & L. Holland, Geo. Reid, and Stenhouse spent the 24th at Ivan Bower.

Miss Bouchard of Montreal spent a few days this week with her aunt Mrs. Mathieu.

Miss Florence Rogers of Westmount is the guest of Miss Leith Joss for a few days.

Miss Annie McLaughlin of Buckingham, is the guest of Mrs. H. Blair for a few days.

Miss Florence McGillivray of Montreal spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Lachute.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gall of Montreal were guests of Mr. H. Gall the early part of this week.

Mr. Z. St. Aubin of Montreal, spent Wednesday in town with his sister Mrs. D. Lapointe.

We understand that Mr. J. T. Ayers has purchased the mill and water powers of the Earl Bros.

Rev. Mr. Schagel and Mr. Gamble, teachers in the High School Montreal were in town on the 24th.

The Misses Seabold and Chapman of Montreal, were guests of Miss Ethyle Chapman this week.

Miss Morrison accompanied by Master Melvin and Alex McGregor spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Colonel and Mrs. Barr of Montreal, were guests of their daughter Mrs. Jas. McPaul the early part of this week.

Rev. Mr. Byron, former Presbyterian minister in Mille Isle, has purchased the property of Mrs. R. Doig, Upper Lachute.

Messrs. Harry and Hector MacArthur, accompanied by the Misses MacArthur and Messrs. Hubbard are guests of Mr. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. E. Roebon of Carillon will discontinue coming to Lachute with his horse—Duke of Arklan.

Our local baseball team had a walk-over in their match last Wednesday, with the Hawkesburyites, defeating the opponents 24 to 0.

All competitors for the Agricultural merit require to have their entries made with the department at Quebec before the 1st of June, for which application forms may be received from Mr. G. J. Walker.

Mr. G. Monette, architect of Montreal, was in town on Wednesday and expressed himself as much pleased with the foundation for the new convent, which has been completed under the superintendency of Mr. Isaac Masson.

A fire took place on Wednesday afternoon in the barn on the old Henry property now owned by Mr. J. W. McQuat. It is likely it was set by some tramp as it is close to C. P. R. track. The loss is small as the barn was old and not in a very dilapidated condition.

The Union Temperance Meeting held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening last under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. and the earnest address of Mrs. Hishop was listened to with rapt attention as she pleaded with the audience to take their stand in the great fight against the liquor traffic.

The annual meeting of the Bible Society was held on Monday last in the Presbyterian Church. President Mr. Thomas Barron, presiding. The Secretary Mr. Chas. Calder gave his report showing that \$121.88 had been collected. The officers were then elected and resulted in Mr. Thomas Barron being re-elected President. The Secretary Treasurer, having resigned the Rev. H. Charters was elected to fill the office. Messrs. Carpenter Bros. were appointed Literarians in the place of Mr. H. Fraser, Jr., The Rev. Mr. Bennett then gave an address interested by 60 fine line light views which was appreciated by all present.

Many are the beauty spots in this pretty county of ours and the firm of Hamelin & Ayers have just erected a beautiful summer home on one of the prettiest sites in St. Andrews. The residence is unique in its build and is in the form of a St. Andrews Cross with half circle roof, each wing being of large dimensions, with fine commodious stable and boat house combined. The firm together with a number of friends celebrated its opening last Wednesday and had a most enjoyable time. Mr. E. F. Ayers has placed his gasoline yacht in the river where it will be used to good advantage. The residence gives a splendid view of the Islands, Bay and River.

One of the neatest and best equipped mills in this province is that just erected by A. McPaul & Bros. The whistle was blown on Monday, when the sawing was started in full earnest, and the busy staff of 25 workers are now hustling to rush out their cut of some 25,000 logs. The mill is up-to-date in every particular, and is capable of running out 600 logs a day. The size of main building is 30x14 with an L of 12x30 and a large boiler room of 12x34. It is fitted with an 11 inch band saw of 47 feet in length and cuts both ways. The slasher, edger, and trimmer are all of newest design and the machinery installed is from the well known Waters Engine Works of Bradford. The McPaul Bros. still hold their mill at Brownsburg and were working there night and day in order to be ready to start up the new mill last Monday.

BIRTHS.

CLARKE.—At Mount Maple, Thursday, May 18th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clarke a son.

MACLAREN.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, May 23rd, 1905, a son to Mrs. J. M. MacLaren.

DEATHS.

SMITH.—At Chatham, on Thursday, May 18th, 1905, Russell Manning, aged five years, one month, and 18 days, youngest child of Henry J. Smith, of Chatham.

PAIN.—At Bladworth, N.W.T., on Monday, May 8th, 1905, Grace Arch bald, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bain, aged 18 months.

LAW.—At Lachute, on Thursday, May 25th, 1905, Helen Innes, daughter of Mrs. Wm. Law, Sr.

McFARLANE.—At Calgary, on Sunday, May 14th, 1905, of Bronchitis, Elizabeth Annie beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George McFarlane, (formerly of Beech Ridge), aged 7 months.

We have a large
And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

ORGANS

And the unequalled New Williams Sewing Machine.

As we contract largely for all our Instruments we can sell you cheaper than any one else.

By from us and save the middle men's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE.

Now is the time for Summer wear. We can supply your needs with whitewear of every description for Ladies, Misses and children. Corsets Corset Covers, Vests, Hosiery, Hose Supporters, Drawers, Underskirts, Shirt Waists and Suits, Collars, Cuffs Belts, Gloves and Hats. Better style and quality than found in Lachute.

The Best for Your Money

H. E. BURWASH.

Eye Strain . . .
. . . Causes Headaches

By Removing the cause ; The proof of the fit-
We effect a permanent cure, ; ting is the seeing.

Our Glasses Give Perfect Vision.

Cut out this ad.

It is worth 25 cts. on each \$2.00 purchase
until further notice.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

GRADUATE OPTICIAN, LACHUTE.

150 New Spring Suitings

ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST UP TO
DATE GOODS ON THE MARKET TO BE
SOLD AT ONCE. I BOUGHT THEM RIGHT
AND INTEND SELLING THEM AT A
SMALL ADVANCE OVER COST. NOW IS
YOUR TIME TO LOOK THEM OVER.

N.B. See My New Spring Hats

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

CRESWELL'S

Fruits, Confectionery
— And —
Ice Cream Parlors.

P.S.—We work for our reputation as well as for our living.

Eat, drink and be merry. We furnish the materials.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

CARPENTER BROS.

Dress Goods!

Come and see our Dress Goods

Dress Goods!

GIVES TWO REAL GOOD REASONS

FOR BELIEVING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE ALL KIDNEY AILMENTS.

Cured His Backache of Twenty-five Years Standing and Satisfied Everyone He Recommended Them to.

Economy Point, N. S., May 15—(Special).—Geo. S. McLaughlin, of this place, gives two splendid reasons for his belief that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one remedy for kidney ailments. Here are the two reasons in his own words:

"I was troubled with lame back for 25 years or more, sometimes so severe that I could not turn myself in bed. One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me, and I have had no return of the trouble since."

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to a number of persons who had Kidney Trouble. All who have used them have been benefited or cured."

Dodd's Kidney Pills not only relieve all Kidney Diseases, from Backache to Bright's Disease, but they absolutely cure them. But sometimes where one or two boxes relieve it takes more to make a complete cure.

COLD FEET AND INDIGESTION.

Coldness of feet and limbs is almost invariably an evidence of indigestion. The coldness is not due to weakness of the heart or feebleness of circulation, as is generally supposed, but to the contraction of small arteries, preventing blood from entering the parts. There is generally an irritation of the abdominal sympathetic nerve centres which control the circulation of the lower extremities. This difficulty is not to be removed by exercise or by any special application to the limbs, but by removal of the causes of the irritation. This may be a prolapsed stomach or chronic indigestion. Hot and cold foot baths are valuable. These act, not simply on the feet and limbs, but reflex action affect beneficially the abdominal sympathetic centres, which are in a diseased condition.

Rubbing of the feet and legs is also an excellent method of overcoming spasm of the blood vessels, thus preserving the normal circulation. The rubbing should be from the feet towards the body. The surface should be well lubricated with vaseline. To avoid irritation of the skin care should also be taken to clothe limbs very warmly. In many cases this is necessary, even in the summer season.

Stern Parent—"Young man, I saw you kissing my daughter as I passed the parlor door, and I want you to know that I don't like it. What have you to say about it?" Young Man—"All I've got to say is that you evidently don't know a good thing when you see it."

It is usually the coward who does the most talking about discretion being the better part of valour.

COFFEE HEART.

Very Plain in Some People.

A great many people go on suffering from annoying ailments for a long time before they can get their own consent to give up the indulgence from which their trouble arises.

A gentleman in Brooklyn describes his experience, as follows: "I became satisfied some months ago that I owed the palpitation of the heart, from which I suffered almost daily, to the use of coffee. (I had been a coffee drinker for 30 years) but I found it very hard to give up the beverage."

"I realized that I must give up the harmful indulgence in coffee but I felt the necessity for a hot table drink, and as tea is not to my liking, I was at a loss for awhile, what to do."

"One day I ran across a very sensible and straightforward presentation of the claims of Postum Food Coffee, and was so impressed thereby that I concluded to give it a trial. My experience with it was unsatisfactory till I learned how it ought to be prepared—by thorough boiling for not less than 15 or 20 minutes. After I learned that lesson there was no trouble. Postum Food Coffee proved to be a most palatable and satisfactory hot beverage, and I have used it ever since."

"The effect on my health has been most salutary. It has completely cured the heart palpitation from which I used to suffer so much, particularly after breakfast, and I never have a return of it except when I dine or lunch away from home and am compelled to drink the old kind of coffee because Postum is not served. I find that Postum Food Coffee cheers and invigorates while it produces no harmful stimulation." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Ten days' trial proves an eye opener to many.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in every package.

THE CHARMS OF TIBET.

Sir Frank Younghusband, the leader of the recent British expedition to Lassa, the sacred city of Tibet, brushes away, in an address, the delusion that Tibet is a rainless country. After marching over the elevated plateau in the face of bitter winds and blizzards, the expedition reached the valley of Gyantse, where willows and poplars were bursting into foliage before the middle of April, and the banks of the river were covered with masses of purple iris plants. On resuming the march for Lassa, July 14th, heavy rain fell, and frequent rains were experienced until September, and the size of the rivers showed that this part of Tibet has a good rainfall. Lassa was found lying in a "lovely valley covered with trees, rich with cultivation, and watered by a river as broad as the Thames at Westminster," and "hidden away by range after range of snowy mountains."

A MODEL PUBLICAN.

The death occurred recently of Mr. Sam. Hey, the landlord of a public-house in the Gillingham district of Bradford, England, whose boast was that, though he had kept one house for thirty years, a drunken man had never been seen inside it. He knew all the "wage days" in his locality, and if any working man came in on that day, and asked for liquor, Mr. Hey would say, "You can have one drink; then you must go home and give your wife your wages. You may then come back and have another, when you have washed yourself and brushed up." He allowed no bad language in the house.

Bright's Disease—Insidious! Deceptive! Relentless! has fooled hundreds of trials by medical science to stem the tide of its ravages—and not until South American Kidney Cure proved beyond a doubt its power to turn back the tide, was there a gleam of anything but despair for the victim of this dread form of kidney disease.—54

No one ever saw a henpecked man with a double chin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

A woman couldn't help feeling proud at having on her best nightgown if a burglar came.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Halloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

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

The only thing worse than having no sense of humor one's self is to have to live with those who have none.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments. It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

MURDERERS GET FREE.

Strange Sequel to a Murder Trial at Melbourne, Australia.

The sequel to a remarkable murder trial at Melbourne is brought by a recent Australian mail. An astonishing feature of the story is that a self-confessed murderer stands at present beyond the reach of the law.

Rose Hubbard, a handsome young woman, twenty years of age, was accused of poisoning her mother, with whom she and her step-father lived in Melbourne. The defence was that the stepfather, a man of sixty-five, named Robins, was the real criminal. After an exacting quarrel the girl was acquitted and discharged.

In conversation with a detective a short time afterwards the girl admitted that she had murdered her mother, and gave as her motive the fact that she had fallen in love with her stepfather, and was bitterly jealous of her mother.

Subsequently, accompanied by the man Robins, she went to the police station and made the following statutory declaration:—

"I, Rose Hubbard, of Percy street, Kersington, Melbourne, solemnly and sincerely declare that I remember making a statement to the police in jail accusing Robins of murdering my mother. That is absolutely untrue."

"My reason for making that statement was to save myself from being convicted. I now admit giving my mother quicksilver and arsenic at intervals, as she often struck me and was jealous of me."

"I was sorry for what I did to my mother, but she annoyed me and called me such terrible names that I was determined to do it to her. I am making this statement to clear an innocent person."

The police have satisfied themselves that the confession is true, but in face of the verdict of not guilty they are unable to take any steps against the murderer.

They cannot move forward who will not say farwell to some things.



More than half the battle in cleaning greasy dishes is in the soap you use. If it's Sunlight Soap it's the best!

No Breakfast Table complete without

EPPS'S

An admirable food, with all its natural qualities intact, fitted to build up and maintain robust health, and to resist winter's extreme cold. It is a valuable diet for children.

COCOA

The Most Nutritious and Economical.

Never put off until to-morrow what you can do to-day is a pretty good rule, but it does not include saying unkind things.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, 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. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A man feels very hard up after he has had a dream where he was making lots of money.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

It's a wise barber who never illustrates his stories with cuts.

Baby Humors.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment soothes, quiets, and effects quick and effective cures in all skin eruptions common to baby during teething time. It is harmless to the hair in cases of Scald Head and cures Eczema, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases of older people. 35 cents.—55

The Chaperon (angrily)—"If you allow that young man to kiss you in my presence I'll turn my back on you." Ernestine—"Why, that's just what we want you to do."

Some persons are more susceptible to colds than others, contracting derangements of the pulmonary organs from the slightest causes. These should always have at hand a bottle of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the present day sovereign remedy for coughs, catarrh and inflammation of the lungs. It will effect a cure no matter how severe the cold may be. You cannot afford to be without a remedy like Bickel's, for it is the best.

Some rules have been published for discovering counterfeit bank-notes. What the average man wants are a few simple rules for discovering the genuine article.

Little but Searching.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are not big nauseous doses that contain injurious drugs or narcotics—they are the pure vegetable pepsin—the medicinal extract from this luscious fruit, and the tablets are prepared in as palatable form as the fruit itself. They cure indigestion. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—56

Mrs. Wedsoon (poutingly)—"Mrs. Oldwife next door has had two new dresses to my one." Mr. Wedsoon (spouse No. 2)—"Yes, my dear, but you've had two new husbands to her one."

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be harmful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

ROADSIDE ORCHARDS.

In the Grand Duchy of Baden apple cherry, pear and walnut trees are planted along both sides of highways, at a distance of 32 feet apart. Thus shade is furnished, and when the fruit is ripe it is sold by public auction, the money thus obtained being applied to the maintenance and the extension of the system.



ISSUE NO. 19-05.

You Don't Know Good Tea UNTIL YOU HAVE TRIED

Blue Ribbon

It's Fresh, Natural Fragrance pleases the most critical and will be a REVELATION to you.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON'S IT Try the Red Label.

The Bicycle is King



Every person realizes now that there is no other vehicle so convenient in the country, town or city as the wheel. The wheels we sell are the best in the world.

CLEVELAND
MASSEY-HARRIS
BRANTFORD
WELLAND-VALE

THE CUSHION FRAME

is the new feature. It has brought bicycling again into popular favor—Makes Rough Roads Smooth.

The Sills' Hygienic Handle Bar

a companion invention to the Cushion Frame. Write for our new catalogues, and new picture cards. Mention this paper.

PAIR OF SKATES FREE.

We desire to get in touch with every owner of a bicycle in Canada as we wish to place before them all the advantage of the improvements now to be found on the bicycles we handle. For this reason we want as many persons as possible to send in from their locality a good list of bona fide owners of bicycles who should be interested in the purchase of a new bicycle with the modern improvements. The lists will be received in regular order and to the writer of each twenty-fifth letter in the order received, we will send free of charge one pair of our improved Hockey "Cycle" Skates, manufactured by us, sold regularly at \$2.00 per pair. The lists must be clearly written out with address and name of make of present bicycle and should be addressed as follows: Department H Canada Cycle & Motor Co. Ltd., Toronto Junction, Canada. Lists must be received not later than May 24th.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited,
"Makers of the World's Best Bicycles,"
Canadian Headquarters
for Automobiles.

TORONTO

A sentimental poet writes: "How can I meet my darling?" After some deliberation over the question we have come to the conclusion that he can meet her by approaching her from an opposite direction.

Nip Disease in the Bud.—It is difficult to eradicate a disease after it has become seated, therefore it is wise to take any ailment in its initial stages and by such remedies as are sufficient, stop it in its course. Cold is the commonest complaint of man, and when neglected leads to serious results. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will cure the severest cold or most violent cough.

Sometimes a man is despised for twenty or thirty years because he is so stingy, and then envied all the rest of his life because he is so rich!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Pauline (sarcastically)—"Jack struts along as if he owned the earth." Elvira (sweetly)—"No wonder. Last evening I promised to let him become my husband."

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—Does your head ache? Have you pains over your eyes? Is the breath offensive? These are certain symptoms of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder will cure most stubborn cases in a marvellously short time. If you've had Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's of fifty years' standing it's just as effective. 50 cents.—57

Seedy—"Some people are always howling for more, no matter how much they have. Don't you think you'd be satisfied with enough?" Greedy—"Dare say I should if I could get it."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Farmers' Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food, and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Disgusted Uncle—"I shall leave my money to the poor and needy." No-good Nephew—"Heaven bless you, uncle; I always said you wouldn't leave me out."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbones, swellings, stiffness, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Saves \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

SAXON SKELETONS FOUND.

While digging for the purpose of erecting a children's swing at High House, Winchester, England, workmen have laid bare five or six human skeletons in good preservation. One was that of a man of gigantic stature, and on the ribs was found a Saxon spearhead. In another hole was the skeleton of a man equally tall, and here was found another spear-head, as well as the remains of a belt-fastener. In another place was a fine silver ring of splendid workmanship. The site is one on which Saxon and early Norman political offenders were executed. Stigand, an Archbishop of Canterbury, being one who suffered there.



Dinner Sets Free

FOR CASH TRADE. BENEFITS THE MERCHANT BENEFITS THE CUSTOMER

A Merchant in your neighborhood is showing his appreciation of cash trade by giving absolutely free, these DINNER SETS. If you do not know this Merchant, write up and we will not only tell you who he is, but forward you a handsome souvenir FREE. The British Canadian Crochery Co., Ltd. TORONTO, CANADA.

Stump and Tree Pullers



OHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 153, Montreal

FOR LAMP OIL ECONOMY

Sarnia
USE Prime OIL
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No real need to buy the more expensive oils if GOOD BURNER is used and KEPT CLEAN.

If you want a BIG LIGHT—THREE OR FOUR GAS JETS IN ONE—

Queen
City
Oil
Lamp

The Choicest Oil Made is PRATT'S ASTRAL For Sale by Dealers. THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., LIMITED Toronto.

It is a base life to which nothing is real but the objects of sense.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gout in 6033

In matters of opinion the beaten track is most likely to lead astray.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Lucky Ruby of Boh Yoh

Colonel Rumford, a distinguished Anglo-Indian officer, who formerly commanded a Ghoorka regiment, has a magnificent ruby which always hangs around his neck, inside the shirt, attached to a small gold chain. According to a legend widely believed in Burmah, this ruby brings the best of good luck to its wearer. It is said to have been originally stolen from the royal crown of King Theebaw, who lost his kingdom to the British soon after the jewel disappeared. Theebaw's crown has never been found since the occupation of the Golden Palace—it was stolen by some of the troops and therefore, it cannot be ascertained whether Colonel Rumford's ruby belonged to it.

But whatever may be the ruby's origin or virtue, it is a fact that the colonel has always had good luck since it came into his possession in 1887. No Anglo-Indian officer has had more wonderful escapes from death in frontier campaigns and on hunting expeditions. And throughout the service his escapes are put down to the credit of the charmed ruby. The manner in which the colonel acquired it was as strange and romantic as anything in Kipling's dacoit stories. It was told to the writer by Lieut.-Col. John MacGregor, a brother officer of Colonel Rumford's.

After the conquest of Burmah, Capt. Rumford, as he then was, had command of a small flying squadron of Ghoorkas, and was entrusted with the task of putting down dacoitry in the province of Khanayat. The country was very lawless at that time, and the Anglo-Indian troops were kept busy for years afterward hunting down outlaws. Indeed, that work is not yet finished. A murderous scoundrel named Boh Yoh, the original of a similar character, used by Kipling, was the principal dacoit leader in that province, or, indeed, in all Burmah. He had been born and reared in the uplands of the Ruby Mine mountains, and he became an outlaw in his boyhood. When he fought his way up to be the chief of a band he levied blackmail on the villagers for many miles along both banks of the Irrawaddy. It was paid to him with great regularity—far more regularly than taxes had been paid to King Theebaw. While that monarch reigned, Boh Yoh had a good time. Theebaw was a feeble, as well as a cruel, ruler, he allowed the great dacoit to be real king over a large part of the country.

But when the British took possession things changed. The villagers heard that justice once more ruled in the land, and they mustered up courage to refuse Boh Yoh his tribute. He took his revenge promptly. Reports of burned villages and crucified men and women came in so thick and fast to the British authorities that his capture, dead or alive, became at once the ambition and despair of several young British officers who were sent after him; but of none more than Captain Rumford. Yet it seemed impossible to catch the Boh. Month after month he was chased, but he always managed to escape. He grew bolder and bolder in his raids on the villages under British protection, and Captain Rumford, with his little flying column of Ghoorkas, toiled after him vainly through jungles, across torrential rivers, and over mountains.

"Thakin," said Luang Thorn, the Burmese guide with the column, to the captain one day, "you may as well give up. Boh Yoh has the lucky ruby, and it is no use going after him, for you will never be able to catch him while he wears it."

"If that's your best excuse for not finding out where he is, I'll hang you to a tree as a traitor when we return," said the captain, sternly. And he meant it, too, for those were grim days in Burmah. "Lucky ruby? What on earth has a ruby to do with his luck?"

"Oh, yes, Thakin (the Burmese equivalent of 'Sahib'). He stole the lucky ruby that was in the king's crown, and ever since then the king has been going down and Boh Yoh has been rising."

"Look here, Luang! You just guide us to the place where we can find Boh Yoh, and we'll soon show you how much good his lucky ruby will do him."

"The lucky ruby does many things for him, they say," the guide went on. "It will even change him into another man when he likes, Thakin." "I fancy this would change him in double-quick time, too," said the captain, pulling his revolver from his belt and examining it. "Yes, this would soon enough change Boh Yoh if he would get within range of him."

"But has not Thakin heard of the lucky ruby?" persisted the Burmese. "No, Luang, I'm ashamed to say my education has been neglected in that matter. What about it?"

"Not heard of the ruby of Allompra? I thought everybody in Burmah knew the story."

"Tell me the story."

"Well, Thakin, long ago there was a brave man named Allompra, and he was a mighty hunter of the bear, the boar, and the tiger. As he was hunting one day, he met an old phoongee (Buddhist monk) in the forest, with his yellow gown and

shaven head, and because he was so brave the phoongee asked him what he would like to be.

"I would like to be a king," said Allompra.

"Only a king, when you might be a great saint?" said the monk.

"Well, a king will do for me," replied the worldly huntsman, thinking all the time that the phoongee was only jesting with him.

"But the phoongee led him into the heart of the forest, and there presented him with a beautiful ruby, saying:

"Allompra, I know your heart is very brave, for I have seen you hunting the bear, the boar, and the tiger; and I give you this ruby as a charm for your protection. If you turn your attention to men and keep this ruby, you will yet be a king, and so will your posterity after you as long as they do the same."

Allompra went home with the ruby and pondered much the strange words the phoongee had said to him. He looked at the ruby again and again, and the more he looked the more wonderful it grew. It was of real pigeon-blood color. When he turned it in his fingers and gazed at it, castles and soldiers and battles moved in panorama before his eyes. Allompra was brave—none braver—but he was frightened by this wonderful sight.

"I'll give it back to the phoongee," he said to himself. "The nats (devils) are inside it, and I shall come to no good if I keep it."

"And so the next day he returned to the forest with the ruby, but no trace of the phoongee was to be found. Even where he had stood and walked there were no footprints."

"Then Allompra made a great resolve. The King of Pegu and his Taline followers had overrun the country and taken the royal city of Ava. He, the lowly huntsman, would recapture the city and free his country, on the strength of the ruby which had been so strangely given to him."

"This he truly did, and from a simple peasant became the greatest king that ever ruled in Burmah. His descendants reigned after him, until King Theebaw lost the lucky ruby from his crown, and the British came in."

"That is the tale of the lucky ruby, and if Boh Yoh has really got it, as people say, you cannot catch him, Thakin."

"You find out where he is, Luang, and trust us to catch him," replied the young Englishman, interested in the story, but not impressed by it.

By this time it was nearly dusk, and the column pitched camp for the night. Suddenly there was a little commotion in the camp, for the arrival of a "friendly" who knew something of the whereabouts of Boh Yoh was announced.

He was immediately taken to the commanding officer, before whom he respectfully sat, Burmese fashion, on his knees, with both hands clasped in front of him. He was soiled with travel, and looked as if he had been very badly used.

"Well, my man, what have to say for yourself?" the officer demanded.

"The Thakin is great, and the friend of the poor—" began the native.

"Yes, yes; I know all about that," Capt. Rumford interrupted, tartly. "But what about Boh Yoh?"

"Boh Yoh!" hissed the stranger, in what appeared to be a tone of concentrated hate. "I know where he is. He and all his badmashes are encamped behind the Lushai Pagoda. He made me prisoner, and was going to crucify me. But now I will guide you where he is, and thus be revenged on him." And the native grinned in pleasurable anticipation.

The hearts of the English officer and his bloodthirsty little Ghoorkas arose. At last they were going to beard the robber in his den. The men lay down on the bare ground, and slept all the more soundly because they were going to fight next day. That some of them would probably be killed was a matter of no account in comparison with the good shikar before them.

The camp was soon hushed into silence. The night was very dark, for it was at the beginning of the monsoon. The mosquitoes were troublesome, especially to Capt. Rumford who was not so used to their incessant biting and buzzing as the Ghoorkas were. His rest was disturbed. The snoring of the men and the noise of the insects worried him, and he tossed uneasily for some time on the mackintosh sheet, on which he lay.

At last he fell asleep and began to dream. This—mind you!—is the captain's own story, as he told it to his friend, Colonel MacGregor, and if it seems almost incredible, he must bear the blame—not the writer, who merely tells the story as it was told to him. He dreamed that a spy had come into his camp unobserved, and was crawling towards him on his hands and knees. Spellbound, he could neither move hand nor foot to protect himself. Nearer and nearer the murderer crept, with his dao in his hand, ready to plunge it into his breast.

With a great effort and a loud shriek the officer awoke at last—to find his left hand gripping the throat of a native, while his right was instinctively searching for his revolver beneath his pillow. The scoundrel shook himself free with a violent effort, leaving a part of his scanty dress behind him, and disappeared into the darkness. Two or three ineffectual revolver shots sent after him only served to awaken the sleepers, who immediately sprang to arms.

But there was no enemy in sight, and no attack was made on the

camp. Rumford felt extremely vexed that his would-be murderer should escape from him scot-free, and was half inclined to think that the whole affair must have been a nightmare, till it was discovered that the friendly stranger had unaccountably disappeared.

"I thought so," muttered the young officer, "So it was not entirely a dream, after all."

It was soon broad daylight, and the men made their simple breakfast of beef and cocoa. As they were eating it, the captain's orderly picked up a piece of string from the ground, with a large knob in the middle of it.

"Dekho, dekhe, Huzoor (Look, sir!)" he said. "Here is the loocha's caste string!"

"It can't be," said the captain, for he knew that, as neither the Burmese nor the surrounding tribes have any caste, they could have no need of caste-strings around their necks. He took the string and opened the knot in the middle. Imagine his surprise when a magnificent ruby dropped out of it on to the ground. It sparkled with unexampled lustre, and with a play of colors impossible to describe.

Luang Thorn was for a moment dumb-founded, but he soon recovered his wits sufficiently to declare that this must be the lucky ruby, and Boh Yoh must have been the stranger who made the night attack. The troops were put in motion at once, and they fell on the track of Boh Yoh's band sooner than they expected. Frequent escapes had made the dacoits less vigilant, till at last they fell a prey to their own temerity, for it had become quite a craze with them to play pranks in the camp of the enemy.

When they were cornered at last, they fought pluckily enough, but the superior arms and resistless dash of the Ghoorkas soon prevailed. Captain Rumford was among the first to break into the enclosure of stones and bushes in which they had entrenched themselves, and he came face to face with the treacherous native who had fled after trying to kill him in his sleep. He rushed at him, and Boh Yoh—for it was indeed he—accepted the challenge manfully. They fought hand-to-hand for a few moments, and then the Englishman stunned his foe by a crashing blow with the flat of his blade. When the dacoit recovered consciousness, a captive at last in the hands of the men he had so often defied, he was heard to mutter:

"My ruby—where is my ruby? If I had not lost it—!"

So he kept on, day after day, submitting patiently to his captivity, in the feeling that fate had decided against him. Great was the rejoicing among the industrious and peaceful inhabitants of the Province of Khanayat, when they heard that their worst scourge was a prisoner at last.

"I remember very well the execution of Boh Yoh on the maiden outside the walls of Mandalay, along with the most important of his comrades who were captured with him," said Lieutenant-Colonel MacGregor. "Although I did not take part in Rumford's expedition, I witnessed the execution. It occurred in 1887."

"It was at first intended to hang him. But as nobody doubted Boh Yoh's warlike qualities, whatever else might be his feelings, he was given his choice of shooting or hanging, and he chose the former. He himself, with the callous cruelty so natural to Asiatics, had not even scrupled to crucify his captives. Many of them might be seen dangling, bare skeletons, from the teak trees of the province."

"Before his execution he confessed his insane and fatal escapade in which he lost the talisman he treasured so highly. Emboldened by previous successes, he had fearlessly entered the Ghoorka camp in the guise of a captive who had escaped from his own band. His purpose was to lead the troops into an ambush, from which none of them could have escaped. But, after his interview with Captain Rumford, an irresistible desire to kill the officer in his sleep took possession of him, and so he spoiled his own game."

WILLIAM THORP.

TELEGRAPHING TO SHIPS.

The British post-office has entered into an agreement with the Marconi Company whereby messages are now received at any telegraph office in the United Kingdom for transmission from the wireless coast stations to ships at sea fitted out with the Marconi apparatus. The cost is sixpence a word, but no message consisting of less than 12 words is accepted, making the minimum cost for a message 6s. 6d. No one can use a wireless-telegraph system in Great Britain without authorization by the postmaster-general.

The discussion over Johnny's failings had reached the stage of personalities. "It's easy to see, madam," vociferated Mr. Chugwater, "which side of the house the boy gets his temper from." "It is, Joshua," replied Mrs. Chugwater; "and it's likewise easy to see where he gets his inability to control it."

SIX STARVING MEN

It was half-past four o'clock, what time the shiny-hatted stockbroker, with athletic instincts, strides his well-creased trousers along the Strand, westward, and all the city was beginning to assume its nightly air of going home for comfort after work well done, writes W. Holt White.

Then it was that I passed by that dreary waste which generations yet unborn will some day know as Aldwych, and looking up beheld a giant notice-board erected by the Church Army, on which it was set forth that persons of benevolent intent might, by stepping up to the "work-tents," procure little books of tickets costing twopence each, which would procure for some needy man a meal, and afterwards a bed.

After buying a little book, I looked within the tent, and there were about a hundred men squatting on little stools and chopping chunks of wood into the shape of fire-lighters. I looked round and thought: Who in this city shall I find so woe-begone and starved that I shall have the audacity to approach them and offer them charity to the extent of twopence?

I wondered vaguely if it were as awkward to beg twopence as to have twopence to give away to someone whom one did not know. But looking round I found the answer to my thoughts, for a few feet away there stood looking at me with a gaze that plainly said, "Dare I speak or not?" a young man with a rather pleasant face.

I took one of the little tickets out of my pocket and placed it in his hand. He read it, and the tears filled his eyes. Then, before I could say another word, I was learning all his story—how he was a doctor's son and how, as an etcher, he had held a good berth in the Midlands. But he had quarreled with his people, and, desiring to leave home, had come up to London, there to make his fortune. But he had starved instead.

Murmuring a few words of sympathy I turned away and wondered where I should find the next recipient of my twopenny bounty. I found him ere I had gone half a dozen steps.

As he lurched along, the people moved aside with horror on their faces, and some turned to look at him. As he passed I held out to him the soup-ticket.

He grabbed it, looked at it, and a wolf-look crept into his forbidding eyes. Then he licked his horrid beard noisily, and with a grunt of thanks turned the corner and shuffled quickly up the passage to the "work-tents."

With a little shudder I left the Strand and made my way down to the Embankment, where are supposed to gather all the hungriest men in London.

On the first bench I came to there sat a man, very seedy in appearance, but with a merry eye. Beside him a battered spaniel dozed unceasingly. I sat me down on the bench and looked at the man with the roughish eye; and he looked at me.

"Don't happen to know, I suppose," he said, "of anyone who wants a carter?"

I said that I did not, and then, in that easy way in which people of his kind make confidences, he told me that six months before, the horse he had been driving had run away and smashed his van. For this he had been discharged, and since that time had been unable to get work.

"Me and the old dog," he said, "we starve most of the time, but we get about and picks up a penny here and twopence there, and rubs along somehow. It's a bit of a handicap having the old girl with me, but I wouldn't part with her for much."

One of my remaining tickets exchanged company. He thanked me naively and then scratched his head.

"Wonder," he said, "if they'll let the old dog in as well. Anyways, I'll go and see."

A little further along I spied a drabbed but yet jaunty youth leaning against a lamp-post. Between his lips there rested the unlit stump of a dirty cigarette.

I said, "Are you hungry?" The jaunty youth passed a filthy hand thoughtfully across his stomach.

"Try me," he said.

So I handed him a ticket.

"Much obliged," he answered, as he eyed it. "But I've just had my gin-and-bitters, and am feeling a bit peckish. So I'm off to Carlisle's Hotel de Work-Tents." And with a concluding "Much obliged, guv'nor!" he moved away.

Half-way up Northumberland-avenue I found a queer old man leaning weakly against the wall. I stopped and asked him if he were ill. He looked at me in a dazed way and said:

"It's only that I'm too old. I've been up and down stairs, up and down stairs, all day long, and they always say: 'You're too old.' And I've been a clerk now fifty years, man and boy."

I looked at his seedy but well-brushed top hat, his coat tightly buttoned across his chest, but green

with age; his clean collar, and his down-at-heel boots. He evidently felt my eye upon him.

"Ah," he said, "but they can't say I don't look well. I have to sleep in doss-houses, but all the same I keep tidy. Vulcanite collar that; wash it every morning myself. And you can always borrow a brush."

"Might I offer you one of these?" I said gently, handing him a ticket.

"That's really too good of you," he said; and there was real gratitude in his bleared old eyes. Then he added, with an appealing look: "Tell me, do you think I look so old?"

Having shaken the old gentleman by the hand, I passed up the street and stood at the corner, holding the remaining ticket in my hand. I was not over well-dressed, and this presumably accounts for what followed.

A burly navy came up to me and touched me on the arm. Then he pointed to the ticket. "D'you want that? Gawd lumme, guv'nor, if you're that hungry, pawn yer waistcoat and give me the ticket. I ain't got nothing left to pawn."

Without a word I gave him my last remaining slip of paper, and the navy wrung my hand.

Then I turned homewards, and was not a little saddened to think that within the space of half an hour I should have found six men in the wealthiest streets of London to whom twopennyworth of soup and bread was an imperative necessity.

TOBACCO SMUGGLERS' TRICKS

How Contraband Goods Are Carried Into France.

A great effort is being made by the French customs officials to break up the organization of smugglers which has lately been carrying on a lucrative and ever growing trade in contraband between Belgium and France, says the London Express.

During the last fortnight the French customs officials have had several important successes. The first was the capture of a Belgian fishing smack in the Straits of Dover. The vessel carried £1,000 worth of tobacco. This contraband cargo was confiscated, the vessel seized and the owners were fined £1,025. On the same night a smugglers' haunt was raided at Dunkirk and great quantities of tobacco were seized.

One of the latest devices was that employed by a man who disguised himself as a priest. He was in the habit of journeying from a Belgian frontier town into France every day with a large quantity of tobacco concealed under his cassock.

He returned to Belgium, not a portly priest, but a very lean, emaciated individual.

The capture of the fictitious priest led the authorities to suspect a number of nuns who daily crossed the frontier into France. A careful search had been organized, and in four cases the supposed nun was found to be a smuggler with many pounds of tobacco and cigars hidden beneath her heavy black skirt.

Suspicion next fell upon the drivers, firemen and guards of the trains running between Brussels and Paris, and for some days every train has been carefully searched. Hundreds of pounds of tobacco have been found hidden among the coal on the tenders.

In one case the cushions of a carriage were found to be stuffed with tobacco. In another, a passenger, who was well known as a regular traveler on the line, was searched, and found to be loaded with contraband. In a third case an invalid, reposing on air cushions, was found to be no invalid at all and the cushions held tobacco instead of air.

Perhaps the most gruesome discovery was made when a coffin, supposed to contain the body of a Frenchman who died in Belgium and was being brought back to be buried in his native country, was searched. It was found to be full of cigars.

At the frontier towns on the roads several ingenious tricks have been discovered. Three days ago a peasant was stopped when driving across the border with a load of vegetables and an aged relative. The relative was found to be a dummy figure stuffed with tobacco, and the vegetables had their centers cut out and replaced with tobacco.

A FRIEND OF BILL ADAMS.

William Bowsprit, able-bodied seaman, had just returned from a voyage in a coconut ship, and was relating his adventures to his pals.

"We were loading up with nuts at a little island," said he, "when our diver, who had gone down to get some winkles for tea, reported that the sea had washed away the under-part o' the island, an' it was only held down by a few roots. Our skipper at once had it cut adrift; an' takin' the blessed island in tow, we started off with it, cokenut trees, monkeys, an' everything."

"The cap'n's idea was to bring the island home an' anchor it in th' Thames, or somewhere, an' exhibit it at a dollar a time, as a sample o' th' British Dominions beyond th' seas, as you might say."

"Lor, lumpe!" gasped one of the listening lubbers.

"We got as far as th' Bay o' Biscay all serene," went on the mariner, "when wot should we meet but the Baltic Fleet, an' thinkin' it was a disguised Japanese cruiser we had in tow, I'm hanged if them drunken loonatics didn't blow our little cokenut island into smithereens with a torpedo! Rough luck, warn't it?"

FRIDAY, MAY 19, 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 \$1.50 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.

VICTORIA DAY.

Wednesday was Victoria Day, celebrated in commemoration of the birthday of Victoria the Good. Dedicate it as they may, to those subjects who lived under her reign it will always be "The Queen's Birthday" and its memories will always be sacred. With that tact and wise appreciation of the feelings of his people King Edward has decided that the day shall continue to be publicly celebrated instead of his birthday because through more than three score years it had come to be firmly associated in the minds of over four hundred million subjects as the natal day of the head of the state. This self-abnegation on the part of His Majesty was a characteristically graceful tribute to the memory of his revered mother, as well as a concession to the sentiment that animated the many races which go to make up the Empire.

While the British Empire exists it will constitute a fitting monument to the memory of the great Queen Empress under whose reign its consolidation was mainly completed, and who first in its thousand years of progress towards the present proud position as the chief nation of the world, was the recipient of imperial honors. Doubtless in the course of time the work of consolidation will further progress and British sovereignty will become by the choice of the mother country and the Overseas Dominions emperors not only of India but of Greater Britain, and we may all hope all hope that Victoria's glorious reign but ushered in the imperial era of the great and expanding nation which stands as the foremost champion of freedom, constitutional government and Christian civilization.

The dignity of the Senate has been seriously compromised by the recent action of Sir Henri Elzéar, a chieftain, Deputy Governor in the absence from the Capital of His Excellency the Governor General, in insisting upon occupying the Throne in the Senate when he appeared last week to give the Royal Assent to a number of bills. It is alleged that Sir Elzéar appeared unexpectedly and without any notice to the officers of the Senate of his approach except the intimation through a page that he was there. Then, he stood upon his right to occupy the Throne which Senators disputed and asked him to occupy the seat of the Speaker, below the throne. This he refused and insisted that he should discharge Vice-regal functions from the Throne or not at all. Faced by such an alternative, the Senators gave way, Sir Elzéar ascended the Throne, gave the official assent and departed leaving the dignified Senators with their feathers greatly ruffled.

It was not to be expected that the incident should pass without a sequel and it has come in substantial form. A debate ensued in which very plain language was employed to characterize the pretensions of the Deputy Governor. Sir Mackenzie Bowell said the proceeding was not on a y indignified, but beneath the dignity of the Senate and Sir Richard Cartwright promised to bring the matter to the attention of the proper authorities.

The following day the Senators returned to the discussion of the incident. Senator Miller said the Deputy Governor had a very high opinion of himself, but little for the dignity of the Senate, albeit the highest legislative body of the land. The incidents of the lack of notice and the chair might be of small import, but he desired to call attention to a much higher phrase. He contended, as he always had, that there was no more solemn duty of our governor-general than to attend to the both branches

of the legislature to give assent to the laws of the land. It might be pleaded that in England assent was given by Commission, but the Commission became the deputy of the King. The Governor-General was the deputy of the King. The highest rank the Chief Justice could claim was that of Chief Justice. He absolved the present distinguished Governor-General from any blame, but he thought the principle of giving assent by a Deputy Governor was beneath the dignity of the Act. What could they think of the Chief Justice sending a message by a page boy to the Speaker to state that he would not enter unless he was given the privilege of the vice-regal chair. It was a breach of the privilege of the Senate to send a message by a page boy. There was one authorized messenger—the Black Rod. He did not care to discuss the eccentricities of the present Chief Justice. His predecessor, who was an able lawyer, frequently came down and sat in the Speaker's chair. When he, Mr. Miller, was speaker he would not allow his chair to be moved. He thought this a very good time for the Government to take the whole matter under consideration. He believed the present Governor-General would regret anything that would cause a clash in any public function.

Sir Richard Cartwright said he had already taken steps to bring the matter before the proper authorities. As to the more important point of whether the Governor-General, being himself the deputy of the King, could deputize another to give assent to bills he would only call attention to precedents.

Upon his return to the Capital Earl Grey was made acquainted with the facts and it is understood asked Sir Elzéar for explanations, with the result that His Excellency expressed his disapproval of the Deputy Governor's occupancy of the Throne and decided to settle the chief justice's contentions by inviting the British authorities to give their decision.

Then followed this announcement in the Ottawa papers of Monday, inspired by Sir Elzéar himself:

"It is reported that the Chief Justice has obtained from His Excellency permission to be exempted from the duty of acting as Administrator of the Government or of Deputy Governor, in the future. The Chief Justice, it is said, claims that the duty of notifying the Senate of the sanctioning of bills last Tuesday, did not lie upon him. It is said that it has never been done before by him or his predecessors. The hour had been fixed on the preceding day with the approval of the Prime Minister."

Thus the incident was believed to have been closed and all future scenes of the kind averted, when the matter was revived in a most acute form by this publication on Tuesday of the following despatch from Earl Grey's military secretary, to the Parliamentary Press Gallery:

"Kindly ask press to circulate absolute denial of rumor that Chief Justice Taschereau has asked His Excellency to be relieved of the duty of acting as administrator or as deputy Governor General. There is no truth in the report and no foundation for the statement to that effect. (Signed) Hanbury-Williams, military secretary."

GRENVILLE.

On the recommendation of the Hon. W. A. Weir, an order-in-Council was passed on the 10th inst. appointing Mr. A. Pridham, of Grenville an issuer of marriage licenses. A new commission for the summary trial of small causes, in the Township of Grenville, was also on the recommendation of Mr. Speaker Weir, issued on the 10th inst., composed as follows: Alex Pridham, Sydney Fillion, David Williamson, Honoré Laurin, Ed. Patrick Kelly, and William Bradshaw. The old commission has been revoked.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED TOUR

To California and Lewis and Clarke Expedition, Portland, OREGON.

A personally conducted excursion to the Pacific coast via The Grand Trunk Railway system and connecting lines leaves Quebec July 5, and Montreal and Toronto July 6. The route will be via Chicago thence through Council Bluffs to Omaha, Denver, and Colorado Springs. Stops will be made at each of these places, and side trips taken to Manitou, Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods, etc. From there the party will continue through the famous scenic route of the Denver and Rio Grande, through the Royal Gorge to Salt Lake City, thence to Los Angeles, San Francisco, Mt. Shasta, Port and Oregon, Seattle, Spokane, and come through St. Paul and Minneapolis. The trip will occupy about thirty days, ten days being spent on the Pacific Coast.

The price for the round trip, including railroad fare, Pullman tourist sleeping car, all meals in the dining car hotels, side trips, etc., is \$165.50 from Quebec or \$160.50 from Montreal and \$150.00 from Toronto. The first is designed as a vacation trip for teachers will improve the opportunity of taking the trip at the remarkably low price afforded.

For full particulars address E. C. Bowler, General Agent and Conductor, Bonaventure station, Montreal.

NOTICE

We have on hand a large stock of the following seasonable hardware—American Barb Wire, American Fencing, Pittsburgh Fencing, White Lead, Paint-Oil, Mixed Paints, Builders' Hardware such as Nails, Felt, Laths, Hinges, etc., and Pottery Netting, Screen Wire, Screen Doors, Windows, etc., with a full line of all shell and heavy hardware.

T. McQUAR & SONS.

A SUMMER MAY DAY.

—O—

Oh there's sunshine in our land to day
Rich beauty to behold.
There's music in the meadows
Where spang the flowers of cold.
And music midst the grasses
As we pass along the way
A singing in their gladness
In this sunny day in May.

The ugly old knarled apple tree
Is dressed in purest white,
The fragrance from its blossom:
Fleat, on the air so light.
And we are lost in gladness
While our heart swells full of song.
For God's goodness grace and mercy
Through out the years long.

The streets are lined in skimmering green
A lovely, oh so grand.
God showers His smiles upon us
Through length and breadth of land.
And our heart with joy is singing
As we look the landscapes o'er.
And listen to the music
Of bird's song and rapid's roar.

The meadow lark is singing 'o'it
Where violets sweetly bloom.
The nesting robin red-breast
Takes up the lark's sweet tune.
And praises glad they're singing
To Him who cares for all.
He care so kind and loving,
Would note e'en when they fall

O Father good, so loving kind,
Thy smiles today so grand.
They seem to flood our
Great old earth, and fill up all the land.
And from them we are catching
Rich thoughts from Thee, so dear.
They'll help us live and love Thee.
In worship, praise and fear,

D. H. H.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada

Province of Quebec

District of Terrebonne

Dame Alix Laurin of the township of Chatham, wife of the late Octave Paquette, in his life-time of the same place, district of Terrebonne,

Plaintiff,

vs.
Joseph Lahaie, formerly of the town of Lachute, and now in the United States of America,

Defendant,

and
Joseph Lavigne and Augustin Lavigne both of the town of Lachute, said district of Terrebonne,

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, May 23rd, 1905.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P.S.C.

J. L. St. Jacques,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

MAIN STREET LACHUTE, P.Q.

J. E. W. SIMPSON,

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



James E. Nicholson.

Almost
Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville,
N. B., Struggles 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.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
A.C. Senna -
Rhubarb Sals -
Sulphur -
Syrup -
St. Catharine's Oil -
Worm Seed -
Castor Oil -
Menthol -
Peppermint -
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months - old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In
Use

For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
JAMES B. CUSHING, CUSHING.

Thursday, May 25th, 1905.

The following effects:—1 large side board (black walnut), 1 organ, 1 set of shelves (black walnut), 4 double beds with mattresses, 4 single iron beds with mattresses 1 coal stove, 4 wood stoves, 1 coal oil stove, 1 bay cart, 1 express, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 set heavy cart harness, 1 set light carriage harness, 1 chifoniere (oak), 1 invalid's table, 2 brass candlesticks (3 & 4 lights), 3 camp beds, 1 nanging lamp, 1 lawn mower, 1 lady's bicycle, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 12 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—\$10. and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

Malcolm Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

Jas. B. Brown, of the Township of Grenville, District of Terrebonne, gentleman.

vs.

Dame Georgiana Rochette, wife by her second marriage of Domithee Poisson, and from him contractually separated as to property, and the said Domithee Poisson, as well in his own name, if required, as for the purpose of assisting his said wife, of parts unknown, traders.

Defendants.

The Defendants are ordered to appear in one month.

GAGNON & FORTIER,

Prothonotaire C.S.

St. Scholastique, May 3rd, 1905.

(R. P. De Laronde, Plaintiff's Attorney.

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.

Elephant Brand Paints, Etc.

Boiled & Raw Linseed Oil, White lead, Floor Paints
Ready for use, all colors in 1 & 2 lbs, quarts and half
Permanent Green for Blinds
ALABASTINE CALSOMINE

TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEEDS.

HARNESS.—Lumber Team, Express and Carriage, Hand-made or factory, or made to order.

H. J. Giles & Bro.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

KNOCKINLA W SQUIRE.

The Imported Hackney stallion "Knockinla W Squire," was the first prize and Medal winner at the Montreal Horse Show, a bright bay, rising 4 year old, 16 hands high, and weighs 1400 pounds. He will be at the proprietor's stables every day throughout the season. "Knockinla W Squire" No. (259) Imp. No. (8576) Sire—Connaught Har (7760) dam—6286, Vixen by Doctor Syntax, 877, 2nd dam 297 'Queen of the Forest' by Fireaway 249, 3rd dam Brown, by Sir Richard 1172, 4th dam 'a by Phenomenon' 573, 5th dam by Creeper, Templeman', Vol. 1. It will be seen that Knockinla W Squire's pedigree, connects him with some of the finest strains of hackneys, and also traces his breeding back to the 1st vol. of the stud book. 'Queen of the Forest' the G. dam of Knockinla W Squire was the dam of Jubilee, chief champion at the World's Fair, Chicago. She and her sister Go were never beaten in double harness. Terms to insure \$10.00.

GEO. HAY, Lachute.

Young Clodions.

Clodion is a fine young Percheron, bred from the Dobbie horse, which will be seen by the pedigree. He stands 16 hands high, weighs 1475 lbs, is a handsome dapple bay and a sure foal getter. Sired of the old Clodion. June 13, 1893, and of a handsome well-bred Canadian mare Percheron 20039, sire Utrecht 5643, he by Chere 791, he by Favori, a famous dame Rosette 1519, she by Co-Co 5751, she by Miramar.

GEO. MONCREIFF, St. Michel.

STAR POINTNER.

The above horse is a beautiful dark chestnut in color with white points, good action, stands 16 hands high, weighs 1250 lbs. His sire the well known McMaster horse of Glenarry with record of 2:14; his dam was a remarkable road mare. Star Pointer has speed and staying power by the royal right of inheritance.

GEO. E. BLAIR, Ogdensburg, Que.

DUKE of ARKLAN.

Registered No. 25,649.

Record 2:29.

Fee to insure \$10.00.

Rodrigue's Hotel, Lachute, every Wednesday
EMILE ROCHON, Prop.,
Carillon, Que.

LUCAIN No. 52

Lucain No. 52 is a pure French-Canadian horse, standing 15 1/2 hands, and weighing about 1200 lbs. He is a great roadster, and has proved himself a successful horse. Further particulars apply to

J. D. CAMPBELL, Proprietor

CRAIGIE STAMP.

The Imported pedigree stallion "Craigie Stamp" No. (11668) the property of J. A. Walker Lachute, will be at the Rodrigue's Hotel Stables, every day throughout the season with the exception of Wednesday's of each week, where he will be at Lesard's hotel St. Andrews, "Craigie Stamp" was imported by Mr. George Hay, and purchased from Mr. Peter Crawford of Dumfries, Scotland one of the best known horses of the Clydesdales. "Craigie Stamp" is a beautiful bay, weighing over 1800 pounds. He is low set with a very thick, middle, heavy bone, extra flat, and clean shanks, with the best of feet and ankles, and possesses style and action. Intending breeders would be considering their own interests by using this horse.

Terms \$10.00 to insure.

PEDIGREE.

"Craigie Stamp" No. (11668) colour bay with white strip on face, and hind legs white. Bred by John Danlop, Glaisher, Fodwick, Ayrshire. Sire Kippendavie Stamp No. (7774) 1st dam—Darling of Glaisher by "The Crownor No. (11960) 2nd dam Jean of Glaisher by Prince of Avondale Vol. X P. 103 3rd dam—Mazie No. (4330) by King of Kintyre No. (6601) 4th, dam—Belle No. (1116 by Emperor—(277).

CASTORIA.

Partis la
Signature
to

J. R. McQuat's Adv.

1905 New Spring Goods 1905

WE SOLICIT AN EARLY INSPECTION OF THE SAME.

Just opened a nice assortment of GENTS' FELT HATS in the latest styles. A HAT CLEANER given FREE to each customer purchasing a Hat.

Manufactures Sample Books of New Wall Papers. Prices from 5c per roll up, at—

We have a full stock of Builders' Supplies, Roofing Felt Building Paper, Nails, Glass, Putty, Door Locks, Hinges, Pure double boiled and raw linseed oil, Pure white lead, Floor Paints. The Sherwin Williams Ready mixed Paints.

J. R. McQUAT

Our Stock in Furniture

Was never as complete as it is now,
and our prices as low : : :

10, 15 and 20 p.c. discount on

Baby Carriages and Co-Carts.

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00, also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Seaboard Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desk, & Secretaries, Roll Top Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures, Paper Racks, etc. We also frame pictures, and are agents for the famous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattresses, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying elsewhere and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

LORD STANLEY.

Lord Stanley is a nice brown horse standing 15 hands two inches high, weighs about 1150 lbs., trots 2:25, and will stand at the proprietor's stables, Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday's.

Terms:—To insure \$5.00.

A. LAVIGNE, Prop. LACHUTE.

TENDERS.

In the matter of Fran: Lavoie, of Parc Laval, P.Q. Insolvent.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned until Wednesday, the 31st day of May, 1905, at noon, separately, for each of the undermentioned seven lots, comprising the movable and immovable assets in this matter, as follows:

10. Timber limit in the Township of Wolfe, designated as follows: first range, 1 to 1, 6, south half of 16, 17, south half of 18, second range, lots 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, third range, lots 6 to 23 inclusively, fourth range, lots 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 (if not sold,) 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 30 (if vacant) 32, 40, 41, 42, 43 & 44, area twelve and 1/2 square miles. The steam saw-mill and other buildings at Lake Nantel, erected on lease ground, also machines and black smith shop plant & fixtures, shanty rolling stock & tools etc., as per inventory.

2 Steam saw-mill and other buildings erected at Morrison on leased land.

3 Fourteen vacant lots situated in the Parish of St. Martin "Parc Laval" known and designated on the Official plan and book of reference of the said Parish, under numbers 478, to 484 inclusive of the Official subdivision of lot No. 256 and 411 to 417 inclusive of the Official subdivision of lot No. 255.

40 One lot of land forming part of the farm being No. 260 of the Official plan and book of reference for the said Parish of St. Martin, Laval County, known and designated as follows: Bounded in front to the south-east by the public Road, on one side to the south-west, by the lot of land being No. 259 of said plan & book of reference, in rear and on the other side, that is to the north-west and to the north-east, by the residue of said lot No. 260, and containing 201 feet in width on the public road, 207 ft. 10 inches on the south-west line, 202 feet in the rear, that is in the north-west line and 240 feet in the north-east line, the whole English measure, and more or less, with buildings thereon erected.

50 Lumber & logs approximately for \$5000.00

60 Vehicles, harnesses & goods in store.

70 Book debts & mortgages as per list.

The highest nor any of the tenders necessarily accepted.

For other information apply to

ALEXANDRE DESMARTEAU,

Curator, 1198 Notre-Dame Street, Montreal

GRAND TRUNK REDUCED FARES.

MARCH 1st to MAY 15th, 1905,

Second Class C.I. rates fares from

MONTREAL to

Little, Victoria, Vancouver Portland	\$48. 90
Rosland, 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.

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.

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.

WE KNOW NO EQUAL



That is absolute fact, although others may say they have the best on the market.

Our EMPIRE CREAM SEPARATOR

has proved itself most satisfactory to the farmers of Argenteuil. Why not try ours if you intend getting one.

Now as to farming implements, don't forget that you can buy all machinery of the very best makes at lowest prices considering the value you are receiving.

McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Perin Sulky and Walking Plow, Maxville Hay Loaders and the ever serviceable Chatham Wagon.

We have just received a car load of fine buggies, which I intend selling at low prices and on very easy terms. Be sure to call and see them before buying elsewhere.

H. A. Blair

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Now is Your Time

TO SECURE YOUR PICK FROM THE



LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS and LINOLIUMS between Montreal and Ottawa. We are direct importers from Great Britain and can give you real bargains in these lines. We have them in Axminster, Brussels with borders to match, Tapestry, Wool and Union.

Linoleums in 1, 2 and 4 yds. wide. Quality 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Remember these are not Canadian Goods, but are well seasoned and will wear twice as long as other goods.

Ready-made Clothing for men and boys. Ladies' Ready-to-wear goods, Suits, Skirts, Blouses, & Shirt Waist Suits.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

Ho For Maple Syrup !

But are you ready for it? Have you your full supply of sap cans and spouts? If not, call on us and get ready, for this is predicted to be a good Season. We are well stocked with a large and varied supply of tin, granite, and enamel ware. Everything you want and at prices that will please you.

Don't forget that we carry a full line of groceries, fruits and confectionery. All of the up-to-date kind.

W. S. McBRIDE,

MAIN STREET, . . . LACHUTE P.Q.

His Favorite Niece;

OR A SECRET REVEALED.

CHAPTER XXIX.

On that same evening a large party was assembled at Deme Abbey, and Sir Basil made a great effort to give his mind to the present. He tried to forget the beautiful voice he had heard and the sweet face he had seen in the old gray church; he tried to forget the stern, haggard man looking with sad, wearied eyes over the waste of waters. He did his best; but the eyes of love are keen, and Leah saw that he was quiet and talked less than usual.

How she loved him! How her whole heart shone in her face as she went up to him! How the love-light glistened in her dark eyes and the sweet, sensitive lips trembled with their love-sighs! She had a pretty caressing fashion of going behind him and whispering loving words that no one else could hear.

"Basil, my darling," she said tremulously, "you have tired yourself with that long ramble. I felt almost jealous because you did not ask me to go with you."

He forced himself to talk to her, and he promised to row her as far as St. Margaret's Bay on the morrow.

"I will sing for you," she said. "A new song came for me this morning. It is dedicated to me; I have been asked twenty times to-day to sing it; but I resolved that you should be the first to hear it. It is called 'The Tryst,' the words and the accompaniment are alike beautiful. Listen, and tell me what you think."

"I will come with you," he said. He was sitting at the far end of the room, away from the piano.

"No; I want you to stay and listen critically," she replied, laughingly.

He did listen critically, wondering what there was in the rich contralto that reminded him so forcibly of the clear, ringing soprano he had heard in the old gray church.

"She glided o'er the meadow grass, and through the young green corn; Sweet as the summer blossoms she was."

And fresh as summer morn.

We laughed and loved beside the brook,

That sang its gay refrain;

And where we met that day, my love,

We swore to meet again.

"But ere the grass was dry and brown,

Amid the ripening corn,

Up to the churchyard on the down

A maiden's corpse was borne.

I weep alone beside the brook,

All swoll'n with autumn rain;

For where we met that day, my love,

We shall not meet again."

No one spoke to Leah as she went back to her place by her lover's side.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

"How could I help it?" he cried.

"But there is something strangely familiar to me in your voice. I had a peculiar, weird sensation, as though I had heard it in another world."

"That is impossible," she replied, laughingly. "If I had met you in another world, I should have remembered it. I was jealous and pained for whole days after you said that you thought another face fairer—no, sweeter than mine. If my voice reminds you of another's I will never sing one note to you again."

He was flattered by her jealousy; but it did not pain him as it would have done had he loved her.

"Basil," she said, gently, "do you think I am very jealous?"

"I do not Leah. I hope not. I should imagine that to be jealous must cause acute pain."

"Do you not know what it is like," she said—"this pain of jealousy?"

"No," he replied. "I do not remember that I was ever jealous in my whole life. Ah, yes, once I remember! When my sister's lover came, and I knew in my boyish heart that he was to take her from me—I was jealous then. I remember, too, that for a time I hated the man who was going to marry her. I have never been jealous since."

"Never?" asked Leah.

"No," Sir Basil laughed; "I may safely say never."

"Do you think that jealousy is a sign of love?" asked Leah, wistfully.

"I cannot tell; I have never thought about it," he replied. "I should almost say not."

"And I think the two must go together," said Leah. "I am jealous, I am sure that if you paid much attention to any one else, or said that any girl was very pretty, or looked at any one as though you admired her very much, I should be jealous."

"I do not see why," he said gently.

"Ah, then, you do not understand, Basil," she rejoined. "I cannot help it. I do not wish to be jealous; I do not make myself jealous;

it comes naturally. Yesterday, when you were talking to Lady Grantleigh, she was laughing and looking up at you; and your eyes were so bright. Basil, I felt a pain as of a wound inflicted by a sharp knife. Basil," she whispered, "have you ever been jealous of me?"

"No," he replied, frankly, "never, Leah."

"Never, Basil? Ah, then, I am sure you do not love me as much as I love you. Are you quite sure?"

"I am sure," laughed Sir Basil.

"I do not understand that. When you see other men around me, and hear the compliments they pay me, do you never feel any jealousy?"

"No, on the contrary, I like to see you admired."

"The other day," she continued, "when Major Stapleton followed me to the piano, and would turn over the leaves of my song, looking so sentimental about it, were you not jealous?"

"No, I thought him very kind," answered Sir Basil, cheerfully.

"I will try to make you jealous," she said.

"Never play with fire, Leah," he remarked. "We are happy. What new element do you want to introduce into our happiness?"

"I do not want a new element," she said—"only to deepen an old one."

"What is that, Leah?" he asked.

"I should like you to love me more," she said. "Sometimes it seems to me that I ask for bread, and you give me a stone. It may be my fancy; but I cannot help thinking that I love you better than you love me."

"How can you measure love?" he asked.

"By love," she replied, quickly. "There is no other way."

"You must have patience with me, Leah," he said. "I am a novice in all these matters."

"You ought not to be a novice now," she replied. "I wish you would tell me when you really began to love me."

"Leah, you like to talk about love," he said, endeavoring to turn the conversation.

"Do I?" she questioned, gently.

"It must be because my heart is so full of it."

She left Sir Basil more than a little puzzled. If jealousy were part of love, then assuredly he knew not love, for he knew no jealousy. And he wondered whether Leah would ever find this out.

CHAPTER XXX.

When Sir Basil started for Rosewalk the next day, he honestly believed that he was going to see Martin Ray from the most honorable and the highest motives. He might, of course, see the beautiful singer again; it was not improbable; but he was not going for that purpose.

A second time he left the Abbey for a long ramble without asking Leah to accompany him. This time she noticed it, but said nothing.

When he reached Rosewalk, a young and beautiful girl was seated near the wall overlooking the sea. What, at the first sight of her, made his heart beat so fast? He had to pass close by her; but he would not look at the golden hair and sweet face. He went into the quaint flower-wreathed porch and rapped at the door. Then, as one watches things in a dream, he saw the young girl arise and walk toward him with a firm graceful step.

"I beg your pardon," he said. "I want to see Mr. Martin Ray."

"My father!" she replied. "He is not at home."

"Not at home," repeated Sir Basil. "I am sorry for that. I was to see him to-day, and I have walked some distance. Have I your permission to wait until he returns?"

"You can wait if you wish to do so," she replied; "but the hour of his return is quite uncertain."

"If you will allow me, I will risk it," he said. "I do not think any one could find a more beautiful spot than this in which to while away the time."

He sat down on the pretty rustic bench, which was so placed that one could see the incoming tide.

For a few minutes they were silent. Hettie did not raise her eyes from her work, and he was wondering why the presence of this one woman made so great a difference to him.

"I heard you singing in church last Sunday," he said. "I have been staying in this neighborhood for some time. You have a very beautiful voice; I was quite delighted with it."

"I am fond of music," she answered—"above all things, I am fond of singing; it is the one pleasure of my life. I forget everything else when I sing."

"Is there so much in your life that you would like to forget," he asked

suddenly—"so young a life as yours?"

"I am not sure," she replied. "There are some things I should like to be able to think less about."

"I should not have thought," he said, "that you had had any trouble in life. You are young, and your face has something of the joy of childhood in it."

Then he talked to her of the country, of the sea, and of her father, and he was delighted with her enthusiasm about him. If gentle Hettie in her heart hated anything, it was this world which had not acknowledged her father's worth. She did not know much about his doctrines and belief; he had not given himself the trouble to teach her. She had every quality that went to make a noble woman; but she was not talented.

"There must be good," Sir Basil said to himself, "in one who is loved as she loves her father."

And, though the duke, in his quiet haughty way, had denounced him, Martin Ray rose from that moment in Sir Basil's estimation.

He told her about the picture in the academy and in her turn how the artist had come and taken a sketch of her face.

"You seem to live quite out of the world here," he said.

And then she told him of her busy life, and how, do what she would, she could not make the days long enough.

He sat by the ivy-covered wall more than an hour; and when at last he rose, longing to stay, yet aware that he had been there long enough, they both felt as though they had been friends for years.

He was so different from the type of men who had come to see Hettie's father hitherto. During her whole life she did not remember to have talked to any one like him.

The music of the sea was sweeter that night than ever; and Hettie fell asleep with a smile on her lips, and dreamed of a dark face, and dark eyes that said to her what no other eyes had ever said.

(To be Continued.)

OVERDUE.

Those Vessels Disabled at Sea Are the Most Helpless.

The word "missing" applied to a ship brings all hope of safety to an end, and settles the loss of friends ashore and of the underwriters, says Mr. Joseph Conrad, writing in the London Mail; but the word "overdue" only strengthens the fears already born in many homes ashore, and opens the door for speculation in the market of risks. Within the memory of the present generation a missing ship has never been known to turn up; but the name of an overdue vessel, trembling, as it were, on the edge of the fatal heading, has been known to appear as "arrived."

Of all overdue vessels the most helpless is the steamer disabled at sea by the loss of her propeller. If she is in an ocean "lane" she may soon be sighted and towed to port, or if equipped with wireless telegraphy she may call help from a long distance. But if she drift to an unpopulated part of the ocean, she may soon be added to the list of missing, when her life, born of coal and breathing smoke, has ended.

A certain steamer lost her propeller below the latitude of the Horn, on her outward passage to New Zealand, and drifted away out of the track of vessels. She, too, would have been posted first as overdue and then as missing had she not been sighted vaguely in a snow-storm, like a strange rolling island, by a whaler going north from her polar cruising-ground. There was plenty of food on board, and all had gone well till then. Still they could not be certain of having been seen, and indeed to the whaler the steamer must have seemed like a huge white ghost, or like the fabled "Flying Dutchman."

The captain of the whaler was evidently no believer in ghosts, however, for he came into port and reported having passed a disabled steamship in a certain latitude and an uncertain longitude. Other steamers went out to seek her, found her and towed her to port. The track she had made while drifting resembled a tangled black thread on the white paper of the chart. In that surprising tangle were written in minutes "gales," "heavy fogs," "ice," and other words suggestive of death in the antarctic.

"We had three weeks of it," said the second mate to Mr. Conrad. "Just think of that!"

"How did you feel about it?"

"I'll tell you," he said, abruptly. "Toward the last I used to shut myself up in my room and cry."

"Cry?"

"Shed tears," he explained, briefly.

He was as good a man as ever stepped upon a ship's deck, but he could not bear the feeling of a dead ship under him—the sickly, disheartening feeling which the men of some overdue ships that come into harbor at last under their own jury rig must have felt combated and overcome in the faithful discharge of their duty.

Some men would rather be president than not to hold any office at all.

The Farm

LEAKS ON THE FARM.

Assuming that the farmer is a man of ability and industry living on a farm of 160 or 200 acres free from debt, let us inquire into some of the losses that he sustains unnecessarily. We are considering an ordinary farm; the first leak we find is the incubance of worthless growths supported by some parts of the farm. Bushes, briars and logs are found not only in the pastures but also occupying rich corners of the fields—a constant reminder of the curse recorded in Genesis: "Thorns also and thistles it shall bring forth unto thee." The neglected stump in the middle of a good field is a source of danger to machinery and a harbor for the groundhog. The combined fence without agents or admirers but with many owners is an eyesore and a leak. It may be seen skirting a field occupied by an old rail fence, briars, bushes, etc., a rich strip of ground entirely wasted. Another source of loss to the farmer is keeping and feeding scrub stock, putting feed and care into an animal that will only bring a low price when finished, but this leak is being stopped, for improved horses, cattle, hogs and sheep are increasing; still we can do better along this line. Improvement can also be made from year to year in feeding arrangements—sheds that will shelter man, stock and feed can be built at small outlay, windbreaks of boards, straw racks, or cedar trees can be provided that will save animal heat. Another leak is a want of system and extent of plans in farm work. Ask the average farmer to-day how many acres he will devote to corn, oats or wheat next year, what rich acre for potatoes, what field he will seed to clover, if he will sow rye next fall, thus insuring early pasture for ewes and lambs the following spring and a good place to feed a bunch of shoats; he will reply: "Time enough yet."

Another bad leak is the want of care in selecting pure seed. It is still the custom of some farmers to hunt through a pile of corn in the crib for seed when the planter is ready to start, satisfied to risk a weak or dead germ. The same man sows his wheat as it came from the machine, when he ought to have selected corn in the fall and to have fanned up his seed wheat. Lack of keeping correct accounts is a general failure among farmers. The business man in any pursuit dare not proceed in the inaccurate method followed by too many farmers; it is just as necessary for the farmer to know how he stands at the end of the year as the merchant. A true inventory of property in hand at the beginning of each year, a ledger showing the receipts and expenses of each month and a balance struck can be made and kept by any farmer of ordinary intelligence. The negligence of saving and applying all the manure made on the farm is a leak widespread and grievous. This subject is so important that we cannot discuss it in a paragraph. Are we doing the best we can in this matter? We fear not. The question of how to manage our forage crops so as to secure their feeding values and return the refuse to our fields in the best shape for plant food is indeed an important matter.

APPLYING MANURE.

Spreading the manure and allowing it to lie on the surface should be practiced only on level fields where there is no danger from surface washing. It has been claimed that when manure is spread broadcast and allowed to lie on the surface there may be a serious loss of ammonia into the air, but experiments have shown that, in case of properly prepared manure, loss from this cause must be very small.

On a leachy soil there may be a loss of soluble constituents in the drainage if the manure is spread a long while before the crop is planted but in ordinary practice the loss from this source is also likely to be insignificant. In this method of application the fertilizing constituents of the manure are uniformly distributed, the liquid portion being gradually and thoroughly incorporated with the soil particles. One serious disadvantage, however, of the method is that the manure before being plowed in is leached to a large extent of its soluble nitrogenous compounds, which, as we have already observed, are necessary for fermentation, and, therefore, it does not so readily ferment in the soil. It is not advisable, therefore, in the case of light or sandy soils to follow this practice, but it is preferable to plow the manure in as soon as spread.

As to the depth to which it is advisable to plow in the manure, the general rule should be observed that it should not be so deep as to prevent the access of sufficient moisture and air to insure fermentation and nitrification and to permit of rapid washing down of nitrates to the drain. In very compact soils the depth should not exceed 4 inches. In light soils this depth may be considerably increased, although in such soils there is more danger of loss by drainage than with heavy clay soils. Application in the hill or drill is useful where the supply of manure

is limited and the full immediate effect is desired. For forcing truck crops this method is especially valuable. Well-rotted manure is best suited to this method of application. It has been claimed, however, that manure applied in this way sometimes injures the appearance of root crops, especially potatoes, by increasing the amount of scab.

The application of liquid manure has certain obvious advantages and is largely practiced, especially in Europe. Manure leaching is a quick-acting, forcing manure, and is especially valuable for grass.

POULTRY NOTES.

Milk is the best of poultry foods and will often take the place of meat.

There is no proper place in the barn for the poultry to roost.

Carbolic acid should be mixed in the lime wash, and it should be applied about once each month.

Guineas in the farmyard are a protection to young chickens. They are noisy and scare away hawks, and even fight them should they fly down within reach.

Always see to it that the drinking fountains are clean and well supplied with pure, cool water. Impure water affects not only the health of the fowls, but gives bad flavor to their eggs.

Too much soft food is worse than none at all. It is bad for the digestive organs. Hens must have something to grind. If not they will get shabby, and have a mopy appearance. Grain and grit are indispensable.

A chicken run, made by covering a slender framework with cheesecloth stretched firmly and tightly over it, is a great protection to the young birds. It keeps the ground dry so that their tender feet do not get wet nor muddy.

Put a shallow dish with some fresh water in front of every coop of chickens. They may not be able to get any if you do not thus supply them, and their growth will be retarded. Water is necessary to the very smallest chicks.

Hens, when laying, require more food than when not laying, just as a cow requires more food when giving milk than at other times. The amount needed for layers would make non-layers too fat. If possible, the laying hens should be fed separately.

When the weather is too bad to do work that you have planned, why not put in a little time constructing good, substantial brood coops, and thus make your wife's work with young poultry less irksome. Early hatched chickens are vigorous, but not strong enough to live and thrive in old coops, with currents of cold air circulating about them. The coming winter layers that will soon be making their appearance, will need tight, warm coops to prevent being chilled to death, or stunted in their growth.

LIVING SEA LAMPS.

How the Deep Sea Dwellers Derive Their Light.

The most recent and surprising discoveries of luminous animals were made in the course of another excursion into the region of the unknown—namely in the efforts to explore, under great difficulties, the forms of life in the uttermost depths of the sea. It is hard to conceive that life can exist at all in such physical conditions as those at the bottom of the deepest soundings in the ocean, where the water is five miles deep, where no ray of light ever penetrates and where the pressure is one of two and a half tons to the square inch, or about twenty-five times greater than that which will drive an ordinary railway train. Yet it has been found that these depths teem with animal life, and that the plague of darkness is overcome to some extent by the artificial light given out by fish, crustaceans and zoophytes. Most of these have their counterparts in creatures inhabiting shallower seas, and there is every reason to believe that in length of time and by a gradual change the profound depths of the ocean were peopled from the more shallow waters into which light penetrates, and that it was to combat the darkness in the new conditions that the light making and light-projecting organs of many of these deep-sea fishes were developed. The reader will perhaps agree with the opinion recently expressed that "hard as it is to conceive the bare existence of any life at all in the conditions found in the ocean abyss, we cannot fail to realize the completeness of the triumph by which beings, doomed to live in eternal night, are supplied not with mere shining secretions of luminosity, but with rows of bright and ever-burning lamps, in organs fitted with lenses and reflectors, which shoot their beams sideways through the circumfluent waters, or project shafts of light before their eyes to illuminate their path."

WHY THEY LAUGHED.

An old man with the German ribbons on his breast was relating in a railway train the hardships of the war.

"Look here, gentlemen, for three solid months we never tasted tea—forgot what it was like almost. And tobacco—well, tobacco was so scarce that we were glad to smoke tea leaves."

The old chap didn't seem quite clear as to why the other passengers laughed.

About the ...House

A SPRING-CLEANING SONG.

Can you sing? Then sing
A house-cleaning song.
To make the house ring
When tempers go wrong;
Sing something bright,
Or say something funny,
For all will go right
When tempers are sunny.

Don't wear your worst gown
Or tie up your head:
Don't carry a frown—
A picture to dread;
House-cleaning is fun
If taken that way,
So let in the sun
And be merry and gay.

Have a dinner that's nice,
And take time to eat—
To starve the whole household
Will not make them neat;
Have a good time,
Instead of a fit—
I'm penning this rhyme
While resting a bit.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Date Bread—An excellent breakfast bread for children or their elders is made in this way. It should not be cut, however, the day it is baked. Separate the dates, put into a pan and cover with lukewarm water. Wash thoroughly one by one, drain, then cut in two with a slit down one side with a sharp knife and remove the pit, keeping the dates as whole as possible. Rinse a second time in warm water and set aside to dry. Scald three cups of milk, add one teaspoonful of salt and a half cup of molasses and cool to lukewarm. Add half a yeast cake that has been dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of lukewarm water, beat well then sift in enough flour to make a good drop batter. Beat thoroughly, then cover and set in a warm place free from draughts until light. When light and bubbly on top, add four cups of the prepared dates and enough whole wheat flour to make a soft dough. Turn out on a floured board, and knead until smooth and velvety to the touch. Return to the bread bowl, cover and again let rise until light. Then form into loaves small ones are preferable—put into pans and set aside once more to get light and bake in

WHEN DOCTORS FAILED.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought
New Health and Strength. ...

From The Post, Thorold, Ont.
Mr. Reuben Lindsay, a fruit grower at Ridgeville, Ont., is one of the best known men in that section, having lived in the village or its vicinity all his life. All Mr. Lindsay's neighbors know that about a year ago his condition of health was very serious. To use his own words he "began to go to pieces—was all wasting away." When a reporter of the Thorold Post called on Mr. Lindsay recently, he found him again enjoying the best of health, and when asked what had wrought his cure, he replied very emphatically "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; they did for me what medical treatment and other medicines failed to do. In the spring of 1903," continued Mr. Lindsay, "I grew so weak that I could hardly move about. My appetite completely failed me, and I seemed to be wasting away to a mere shadow. I grew so weak that I could scarcely look after my horses without resting. I doctored with two or three good physicians, but got no permanent benefit. In fact they seemed doubtful as to what my trouble was. One said liver trouble, another kidney disease; but whatever the trouble was it was rapidly using me up. A neighbor who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with benefit, advised me to try them, but I felt somewhat skeptical. However, I was finally induced to try them, and before I had finished the second box, I could note an improvement. I continued using the pills until I had taken some twelve boxes, when I was again enjoying robust health—in fact I have no hesitation in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Remembering my former unbelief in these pills, I gladly give this testimonial, in the hope that it may induce some other sufferer to try this great, health-giving medicine."

Other ailing people will speedily find new health and strength through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose sends new, rich, red blood coursing through the veins, and that is the reason these pills cure anaemia, neuralgia, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, rheumatism, and all other diseases having their origin in poor watery blood—including the special ailments that make the lives of so many growing girls and women of all ages miserable. 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.

Disease takes no summer
vacation.
If you need flesh and
strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto,
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

a moderate oven, a little hotter at the start than for white bread.

Sweetbread Salad—Choose large heart sweetbreads and parboil them in water with a small onion, a small carrot, a bunch of parsley and stick of celery. Cool and cut into dice and mix well with a stiff mayonnaise. Arrange in centre of a flat salad dish in nest of lettuce leaves. Around the edge place a row of the lettuce leaves filled with cucumber diced and mixed with tiny onions and green cooked peas, the cucumber dice and peas having been previously dressed with oil and vinegar, salt and cayenne.

Sweetbreads, Italian Style—Soak a pair of heart sweetbreads in cold water for two hours, then parboil in water acidulated with a little lemon juice or tarragon vinegar. When done drain and cool, placing them under a weight. Cut each one into four pieces and brown nicely in butter, seasoned with salt, pepper and minced parsley. Let them cool; dip into white glaze or Bechamel sauce, then into bread crumbs, then into beaten egg, and again into crumbs and fry in deep fat until nicely browned. Serve with brown sauce and mushrooms and individual patties of spaghetti with a slice of tomato and little grated cheese on top.

Graham Gems with Dates—These are specially nice for breakfast, delicious and wholesome. Beat the yolk of one egg with a saltspoonful of salt. Next add one cupful of milk, one-half cup of boiled rice, a cup and a half of whole wheat or graham meal, and a scant tablespoonful of melted butter, and beat vigorously, add a quarter cupful of sliced dates, a teaspoonful of baking powder and then fold in the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Bake in a hot oven.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Unbleached calico shrinks very much in washing. Therefore always have it washed before making it up.

To preserve shoe leather and prevent it from cracking, rub castor oil into it, and let it remain for about twelve hours. This applied about once a month proves very economical and the boots polish perfectly after it.

To clean a filter properly besides scrubbing it out well, the charcoal or carbon should be boiled in a saucepan filled with cold rainwater.

Nettles cooked like any other green vegetables, or made into soup, are a splendid blood purifier, especially in the spring, which is the season to gather them.

Potato peelings should never be thrown away. If not required for fowls or pigs' food, these, mixed with a little small coal, will make an excellent preparation for banking up the kitchen fire.

Linseed Tea for Coughs—Put one ounce of linseed and half an ounce of Spanish liquorice into a covered jar. Pour over these ingredients one pint of boiling water. Let it stand for three hours, and then strain for use.

This dentifrice recipe was given by a correspondent, and it is excellent for keeping the teeth healthy: Heavy carbonate of magnesia, two ounces; precipitate chalk, two ounces; eucalyptus oil, two drops.

When a fish-bone has stuck in the throat a raw egg should be immediately swallowed, for it will almost detach it. A correspondent wrote recently of the wonderful effect this treatment had when she was suffering torture from a sharp bone in the throat.

Always cleanse kidneys after they come from the butcher's, for should there be the slightest taint in the animal, it is sure to be present in these organs, though the flesh be sound. To do this soak the kidneys, after dividing, in salted water, and wash thoroughly.

An excellent spring medicine for young folks is made as follows: Mix half an ounce of flowers of sulphur, one ounce of cream of tartar, and a dessertspoonful of ginger together. Then work these ingredients into one pound of molasses. Take a teaspoonful every morning before breakfast for fortnight.

To Clean White Enamelled Furniture—Rub all very dirty marks with a flannel slightly moistened with methylated spirit, and wipe dry. Next wash the furniture with warm water and soap, and wipe dry. Then rub with a flannel dipped in a little whiting, slightly dampened, and polish with a leather. If the enamel is very damaged it can easily be restored at home.

To Remove Scorch from Linen—Peel and slice two onions, extract the juice by pounding and squeezing cut-up half an ounce of white soap, mix this with the onion juice, two ounces of fuller's earth, and half a pint of vinegar. Stir this mixture till it boils. When cool lay the scorched goods in the bright sunshine, spread the mixture over, and let it dry on. Afterwards wash and boil the linen, and the stain will have disappeared.

ENTITLED TO IT.

"It is generally a matter of difficulty to make parents believe that to spare the rod is to spoil the child, so that the following incident was to me rather refreshing," says a schoolmaster.

"I had inflicted a slight corporal punishment upon a very refractory pupil. In the afternoon the lad's father paid me a visit. Said he, angrily:—

"I understand that you caned my boy this morning!"

"Yes, sir, I did, though not severely."

"That's what I'm complaining about," was the heated response; "you didn't cane him half enough. Now, look here. I am one of the largest taxpayers in this school district and my boy is entitled to as good a thrashing as you give any other boy. Understand that. If you slight him again you'll hear from me. Good afternoon, sir!"

LITTLE LIVES LOST.

The annual report of the Registrar-General for Ontario shows that in that province alone, out of every one thousand children born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the age of one year, and in every province of the Dominion there is the same appalling loss of precious little lives annually. Most of these deaths are due to disorders of the stomach or bowels, and most of these little lives could be saved if mothers kept always at hand a simple remedy to give the little one at the first sign of trouble. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets, which cures constipation, diarrhoea, indigestion, simple fevers, teething troubles, worms and other minor ailments, which, if not treated promptly become most serious. And the mother has a positive guarantee that these Tablets contain no poisonous opiate or harmful drug. They are equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Thousands of mothers say Baby's Own Tablets have saved the lives of their little ones. You can get the Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some people may have a lot of good in them, but the trouble is they don't let it out.

Isn't It
Quite Likely

To Please You When
It Pleases Millions
of Others.

"SALADA"

Once Tasted Always Used.

Black, Mixed or Green. Highest Award St. Louis 1904.
Sold only in lead packets. By all Grocers.

TO RENOVATE BLACK LACE.

Spread the lace out on a sheet of paper, and brush carefully with a soft brush, then shake it to free it from as much dust as possible.

If it is spotted or stained in any way, rub it gently with a sponge dipped in cold tea, and then allow the lace to soak for at least half an hour in tea prepared in the following manner: Put into a small lined saucepan one teaspoonful of gum arabic, one dessertspoonful of dry tea and a pint of boiling water.

Simmer these slowly over the fire, stirring occasionally until the gum is dissolved and then strain into a basin.

The gum arabic in the tea will give a slight stiffness to the lace.

If the lace is made of silk, one teaspoonful of alcohol may be added to the other ingredients, which will help to give the silk a gloss. This is also a good way to stiffen blackmuslin.

After the lace has been soaked in the above solution for the necessary time, squeeze it gently between the hands and then in the folds of a cloth, and put it through the wringer.

Pull out all the points with the fingers, roll the lace in a dry cloth and let it remain at least an hour before ironing. When about to iron, spread a sheet of kitchen paper, smooth side uppermost, on a piece of double felt or thick ironing blanket; spread the lace smoothly on top of this and place another piece of paper with the glossy side downward, on the top.

If the rough side of the paper is placed next the lace it will peel off

in small pieces. Iron the lace carefully on the top of the paper with a cool iron, and, when partly finished remove the paper, pull out the points of lace and then iron again with the paper over.

Never touch the lace with the bare iron, as any glazing would quite spoil its appearance. When quilt dry hang up the lace to air. Th washing and dressing of lace is certainly a work which requires time and care; it cannot be hurried over but it is interesting and nothing better repays for the time and labor bestowed upon it.

DEPENDS ON PROPHECY.

In his book, "Uganda and Its Peoples," J. P. Cunningham tells of a curious manner of treating the sick among a certain native African tribe: "When a person fell ill the village prophet was called. He said at once whether the sick person would recover or not. If he was doomed to die, he was allowed to fulfill the prophecy; if he was to live, there was no need of medical aid." Another strange custom is explained in the words of the native who, when asked by the author why women were not allowed to eat the flesh of goats, replied: "There is no why; it is the custom."

According to a French international almanac which has just been suppressed, it appears that as long as he remains in Russia the Czar draws annually from the Russian Exchequer no less a sum than \$42,583,600.



No Cash to Pay
Until Fall, 1905.

A good Incubator is the foundation of real success in poultry raising, bringing the whole matter from guess-work to certainty. We furnish you with a

MAY & JUNE

are the Best Months to Make Money Raising Chickens

Chicks hatched then grow more rapidly and require less care than at any time of year, and the knack of running the business successfully is acquired under the most favorable circumstances.

One good May or June hatching will bring out a brood of chicks that sell about October 1st for enough to pay for an incubator and another batch can then be started that will get the chicks out in time for the Christmas market. The next batch will be ready for the March and April market, "broilers" commanding the very highest market prices.

Chatham Incubator

on easy terms. No cash to pay until November, 1905. By that time it should have paid for itself.

Nothing else raised on a farm pays like this, and the beauty of it all is that the women folks or children can easily attend to the very small amount of work there is to be done. Half an hour or so a day is all the time required.

Getting the right Incubator is pretty nearly the whole thing. The Chatham is the safest and surest Incubator made. It does the trick; 100 per cent. hatches every time if the eggs are fertile. Rather than go into details of construction here, we will print a few out of many hundreds of testimonials:

Brighton, Ont., April 15th, 1905.

The Manson Campbell Co.,
Chatham, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I told you when I received my incubator and brooder that I would let you know what success I had with my first hatch. When the incubator arrived I went and got eggs to put in it, and as I was anxious to get it started I took all the eggs I could from the party, and he had only enough so I could not pick them over. There were some small ones and some long and narrow, and as I afterwards found out he was keeping twenty-seven hens with one cockerel, so they did not look very good on the start. I put fifty-six eggs into the incubator and followed the instructions closely, and I got fifty chicks, two having died in the shell, which I think is first-class. They are all strong and lively. I am sorry I did not order the 100 size instead of the 50. I have it now filled with sixty white Wyandotté eggs. I wish you could

tell me where I could get a good poultry paper, something that would suit a beginner.

Yours truly,
R. H. BARAGER,

Box 324,
Brighton, Ont.
P.S.—I would rather attest to an incubator than one hen now. There is some satisfaction in knowing that if you look after them you will get chicks.

Valens, Ont., April 15th, 1905.

The Manson Campbell Co.,
Chatham, Ont.

Dear Sir,—The incubator that we purchased from you on the 12th Jan. last is certainly a dandy. Out of a No. 2 incubator with 83 fertile eggs I got 75 chickens, and they are all strong and healthy. I used 13 gallons of oil. I think there is no better incubator in the world.

Yours truly,
MRS. JOHN ROBSON,

Valens P.O., Ont.



MANSON CAMPBELL.

We have similar letters from every State in the United States, and every Province in the Dominion.

Every Incubator we put out is the best kind of advertising we do, for it sells many others for us by its never-failing results.

**FREE
BOOK.**

A Complete
Guide
to Poultry
Profits.

The Chatham is built on honor, and its construction and workmanship are as perfect as an experience of fifty years and ample capital can make them.

The Chatham was the first Incubator made that was good enough to admit of its makers taking chances that it would make its cost for the poultryman before it was paid for.

Don't imagine for a moment that it is any longer possible to make big poultry profits by setting hens. As hatchers hens are as out of date as stone hatchets.

If these erratic, uncertain birds are kept busy egg-laying instead of wasting their time setting, the poultryman will pocket a good many extra dollars in profit.

If you want to get full particulars on the subject and learn all the details of successful Incubator hatching and profitable poultry raising send to-day for our superbly printed book, "How to Make Money Out of Chicks." It's FREE.

Send for it now.

THE MANSON CAMPBELL CO., Limited

Dept. 34 CHATHAM, ONT.

Distributing Warehouses at Montreal, Que., Brandon, Man., Calgary, Alta., New Westminster, B.C., and Halifax, N.S.
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Also Manufacturers of the famous CHATHAM FANNING MILLS and CHATHAM FARM SCALES.

SPRING, 1905.

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE to our many customers that our large and varied stock of merchandise is very complete, comprising the following lines. Men's, Youth's and Boys hats and caps in many shapes, also Men's and Boys Shirts in great variety: Some extra fine tweed and serge suitings for Men, .. Dress Goods and Trimmings in many kinds ..

All New and Extra Value.

Dress Gingham and Dress Muslins, Shirting, Gingham and Prints, also some very fine silk ties for Ladies. Large lot of Ladies Skirts just to hand, in good shades and in Black. Muslin Waists, also Silk Waists for Ladies. New Boots & Shoes for Men, Women and Children.

SEASONABLE HARDWARE, in all its many lines. Tin and Agateware, Paints and Oils of the Best. Varnishes, and fact anything you want in paints of all kinds, and mostly all the Shades in Alabastine. We can supply all your needs.

IN WALL PAPER, our big Stock carried on the spot will suit any one. Timothy, Clover and Field Seeds in Bulk, etc., etc., the best we can buy are all now on sale with us.

To the Men making Syrup, we are headquarters for them. We have 1 gal. tins, 5 gal. tins, 15 gallon wood kegs. Saw Cans and Spouts. Don't fail to call on us for your supplies.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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Is daily arriving and we are replenishing our store with a more replete stock than ever. Talk a'out variety. We have it in every line and in large quantity.

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This Bank gives particular attention to the business of those engaged in farming. Money advanced on sale notes. Farmers notes discounted.

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Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTISTS

Office over A. Cleland's store opposite
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The De Laval Cream Separator is the best that is made to day. This is shown by the number of highest awards they have been given. Intending purchasers should certainly buy this machine. It is the most durable as well as the best skimmer. We also have on hand a sample lot of Sewing Machines of different makes, in handsome finish, guaranteed for 5 years, at prices to suit. Also a car load of fine buggies in variety to suit buyers. Get a Maxwell Hay Loader now, as it is difficult to get them at the last moment.

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watered, convenient to Cheese-factory and
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Special Values

In Men's and Boys ready-made suits, in Blue and Black Serges, and in Scotch and Canadian Tweeds. We will offer 33 such lengths in Scotch & English tweeds at 25 per cent off for one week only, commencing on the 13th inst. See our latest styles in dress goods and costume cloths in voile, lustre, cashmere, corde de chine and London twine. Latest designs in muslins, etc. Try a package of Red Rose Tea, it is good tea.

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Deloraine, Man.	\$31.50
Lipton, Assa.	\$32.75
Lyleton, Man.	\$32.00
Regina, Assa.	\$33.75
Estevan, Assa.	\$33.00
Saskatoon, Sask.	\$35.25
Souris, Man.	\$31.50
Moos Jaw, Assa.	\$34.00
Arco, Assa.	\$32.50
Prince Albert, Sask.	\$36.00
Lenore, Man.	\$32.00
Macleod, Alb.	\$33.00
Minota, Man.	\$32.00
Calgary, Alb.	\$38.50
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Red Deer, Alb.	\$39.50
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Strathcona, Alb.	\$40.50
Shelo, Assa.	\$33.50

For Tickets and full information apply to
W. J. TODD, or
P. MONETTE.

Public Notice is hereby given that at the present session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, the Rolland Paper Company shall ask certain amendments to its Charter, to wit: 1c—Be authorized to obtain in the municipality in which the said Company is carrying on business to the said Company, exemption from either general or special taxes on the properties which the Company may have in those municipalities for a period of twenty-five years; 2c—To obtain additional powers to borrow and to obtain the right to issue bonds and special obligations to guarantee the said loans, and also preferential stock generally to do what may be necessary to guarantee those who may loan to the said Company; 3c—Be authorized to place poles and to suspend wires to conduct the electric current from the power-house to its mill under the direction of the Municipal authorities and on paying compensation to the interested parties, and for other purposes. ARCHER, PERRON & TASCHEREAU, Solicitors for Petitioners, St. Jerome, April 17th, 1905.