

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

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LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 1906.

NO. 49

Thanks

We take this opportunity of thanking our many friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and beg to say that we will endeavor to please during the present year. Our tin-smithing department is well stocked, and we will pay special attention to repairs of all kinds. Don't fail to call on us for your need.



W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

WANTED.—A strong boy to learn the Machinist trade, apply to TAYLOR BROS, Vankleek Hill.

We have opened up a beautiful assortment of Postal Cards, Christmas Cards and Clendars, Toys and Fancy goods. Call and see them at W. McBRIDE'S.

House For Sale.—A good roomy house with store attached, hot air heating water in the house, good shed, and ice house. All combined and in good order. Large garden with apple trees. Apply to D. LAPOINTE, Lachute.

Good feed Wheat \$1.25 per bag at J. D. Campbell & Co.

Coon Coats, Big Values only a few left. A. D. KENNEDY.

HOUSE TO LET.—A frame house on Hugh St., beside Plymouth Hall, water in house, electric light, 5 rooms, stable and outbuildings, apply to J. R. McQUAT, General Merchant.

Highest prices paid for beef hides, W. BANFORD.

We are after your hides and are paying best prices, so bring them along to A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

DINNER SETS.—Ninety-seven pieces in the sets, beautifully gilt, choice colourings, prices low. We will take your poultry later in payment, select now. W. BANFORD.

Don't forget—to give your Lady a box of Chocolates and not have her suck on her finger all Xmas day. Just as well give her the best "Lowney's" for sale only at Creswell's.

CRESWELL'S

ONE OF LIFE'S PLEASURES

Is made by a plentiful supply of Fruits & Confectionery. We have the nicest assortment and choicest stock in town.

GEO. H. CRESWELL

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Cote of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. H. A. Blair left yesterday for a trip to Brockville.

Miss Lottie Pollock spent the New Years with friends in town.

Mrs. G. Bampton and two daughters spent New Years in Montreal.

Mr. McCoy of Montreal, was the guest of Dr. Alexander this week.

Mrs. Malcolm Smith is spending a couple of weeks visiting in the city.

Miss Roe of Montreal was the guest of Miss F. Hutchins over New Years.

Mr. G. A. Bedard of Montreal, was the guest of his parents on New Years.

Miss Reid of Stanstead, was the guest of Miss Nettie Giles over New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. George McGregor and children of Montreal, spent the New Years in town.

The Misses Florence and Millie McNiece and Miss Mamie Marshall spent New Years in town.

Mrs. A. McEaul returned on Tuesday from a pleasant holiday spent with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Knapp of Key West, Florida, is spending a few weeks the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Simon.

Mr. and Mrs. Duck of Chicago, and Miss Patterson of Montreal, are the guests of Mrs. J. W. Simpson.

Mrs. Archie McFaul, and the Misses Lizzie McFaul, Ida Simon and Alice Banford, were in Kingston this week.

Master Alex McGregor of Montreal is spending his holidays with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. T. Morrison.

The many friends of Mr. Gordon Melkie of Regina, N.W.T., will be pleased to see him once more in our midst.

Mrs. Jno. Drysdale of Westfield, Mass., is spending a couple of weeks in town, the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. H. McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morrison left Tuesday evening for their home in De Pere, Wis., after spending three months with friends here.

Mr. Geo. Hodge of G. Hodge & Co., Montreal, (exporters of butter and cheese, spent Sunday and Monday in town, guest of Mr. Jno. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard and family spent New Years with Mr. D. Leonard, N.P., of St. Monique.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Pollock & family who spent the Xmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. R. Pollock, Hill Head, returned to Westmount on Tuesday.

The league match between Hawkesbury and Buckingham came off on the latter ice on Wednesday last and resulted in a win for the "Bucks" of 4 goals to 4.

The "Victorias" had a successful rub with the Hockey team from St. Scholastique on Wednesday evening and defeated them in the score of 4-3. Mr. Arthur Stackhouse officiated as referee.

Owing to there being no quorum, there was no session of the Town Council. Nominations for Mayor and Councilors takes place next Monday. The retiring councillors are Messrs. Menzies, Macdonald, Lapointe & Lister. Papers are being circulated for the return of Coun. Lister and the appointments of Messrs. McKimmis and Lister for the vacancies in the East Ward. Coun. McGibbon is considered for the Centre and Messrs. Dallaire & Adair are spoken of for the West End.

CUSHING.

Mr. L. C. Cooke of Mont Tremblant spent the New Year very pleasantly with his friends in this vicinity.

Mr. O. F. Kains spent New Years with friends in Hudson.

Mr. Harvey Mohr of Ottawa, and his sister Miss Lily Mohr were guests of their aunt Mrs. George O'Brien for New Years.

Miss Grace B. Fraser returned to her duties in Montreal on Tuesday.

Miss Hattie O'Brien entertained a pleasant little party of the young people of the neighborhood on New Years night.

Miss Grace Weir having concluded her term in the school at Glen Andrew, Ont., has taken charge of the one at Chute-au-Blondeau for the coming term.

Rev. Father Montour of St. Philippe was making his pastoral visits in Cushing and Greece's Point on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McEekin of Montreal, were guests at the Manse on New Years.

Quite a number of our conservative friends attended Mr. Purley's reception in Lachute on New Year's Day, and returned more convinced than ever that our representative at Ottawa is the right man in the right place.

LACHUTE VICTORIOUS.

Our hockey team made a good start in the New Year by defeating the Sterlings of Montreal in the score of 5 to 4. The game started at 7.45 p.m., was a swift one from start to finish, and furnished the spectators with a good exhibition of hockey. The visitors were a husky lot of good natured fellows, and kept our boys hustling and it was only within the last 5 minutes that the winning game was scored. Mr. Harry Watson of Montreal, referee, gave good satisfaction. Teams were as follows:—

LACHUTE	STERLINGS
E. Wilson	Goal... S. Henderson
G. Brendlan	Point... L. Watson
C. Raitt	C. Point... J. Pilon
B. McArthur	Forwards... A. Foley
F. Gervais	"... V. Russell
R. Styan	"... J. Julien
I. Fraser	"... G. Wood

BIRTHS.

McINTYRE.—At Lachute, Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906, twin daughters to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McIntyre.

DOUGLAS.—At Chatham, on Dec. 24th, 1905, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Douglas.

MARRIAGE.

MURDOCH-CAMPBELL.—At Dalesville, on Dec. 27th, '05, by the Rev. J. R. Creswell, of Lachute, Jessie E., eldest daughter of Mr. John Campbell, to George Murdoch, of Port Arthur, Ont.

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 man's profit. We can make terms and prices to suit you

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE"

Now is the time to call in and see our lines of fancy goods. We still have a nice variety in all lines which are much reduced and we offer good bargains.

H. E. BURWASH.

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine our stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right. Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses. Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

January CLEARING Sale.

A CLEARING LOT OF TRAVELLERS SAMPLES
— AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES —

The Store for Bargains. Come and see for yourself.
A few Calendars left which are selling below cost.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

JUST ARRIVED For the HOLIDAY TRADE

HATS, CAPS, GLOVES (Wool and Fur Lined),
TIES, all new and nobby, MUFFLERS, SUSPENDERS,
SHIRTS, COLLARS, &c.

Campbell's Clothing finished to order in one hour,
In fact everything worn by men

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

N.B.—See the Coon Coats I am offering at \$55 and \$60.
Only a few left.

THE TRYMALE TREASURE

"I'd give something for a square meal!"

Hugh Warren tightened his belt another hole and continued his aimless walk along the Embankment.

"Three days in this benighted London without a penny in my pocket, Well, I've been hungry before, and as I've been down on my luck for so long perhaps something will turn up. I shouldn't mind if I knew that little Sis was all right."

At this moment the hungry man became conscious that he was being followed, and after having satisfied himself that his surmise was correct he turned round suddenly and confronted a wizened old man dressed in sober black.

"Did you wish to speak to me, sir?"

The old man regarded him thoughtfully for a moment before replying.

"Well—yes—perhaps I did."

"And what might you want?"

"You look lonely, troubled, and possibly hungry."

Hugh laughed as if he thought amused him.

"It does not require a wizard to divine that. What kind of a philanthropist are you to interest yourself in a stranger?"

"Perhaps a steak—chip potatoes—"

"Don't. You try my fortitude too far."

"Your voice is like his and the laugh is similar."

"Like whose? I do not understand you, sir."

"I was talking to myself; a bad habit. But come with me, sir, and we will extend our acquaintance over a little supper, and possibly it may lie in your power to do me a favor." And a few minutes later Hugh Warren, to his amusement and satisfaction, found himself discussing a plentiful meal in a neighboring restaurant.

The old man did not speak much until Warren's hunger was satisfied, but he got to work as soon as cigars were lit.

"Would you mind telling me something about yourself?"

"That is soon done. I have not a relative in the world except a sister. We were left orphans ten years ago. Maud was taken charge of by an old lady, and I emigrated to Australia. Having made about five thousand pounds I got tired of the colony and resolved to come home and look after my sister. Result: the ship was wrecked and my little fortune is at the bottom of the Atlantic. I landed penniless, and to crown the chapter of accidents Maud has disappeared, and I can find no trace of her."

"Well, well, you have been unlucky. But you seem to be the man I want. How would you like to make another five thousand pounds to-night by half an hour's work?"

"The question is absurd."

"Not so absurd, young man; I mean what I say, and you would be the means of bringing happiness to three persons."

"Explain yourself."

"I will. My name is Simon Scrope and I am confidential servant to Mr. Daniel Trymble. My master is old, and will not live until the morning. The only thing that keeps him alive is his determination not to die until he has revealed a secret."

"A secret?"

"Yes; my master has a son, Mr. Derek Trymble. Five years ago they quarrelled because Mr. Derek married against his father's wish. My master was so incensed that he refused to see him again. Not only that, he invested all his money in an annuity, and his income dies with him."

"A hard old man!"

"A hard man, but a good master. And now comes the interesting part. Daniel Trymble, went through the Indian Mutiny, and was present at the sack of Delhi. During that terrible time he obtained information from a dying man as to the whereabouts of a hidden treasure. When order was restored he made search and found a collection of jewels that three fortunes couldn't buy."

"Yes; and then?"

"He brought them to England. I saw them once—diamonds, sapphires, rubies—dazzling, sparkling and bewildering. The whereabouts of that treasure is his secret."

"And what have I to do with it?"

"He has forgiven his son, and will reveal the secret to no one but him. Derek Trymble has disappeared. If my master dies before Derek turns up, the secret dies with him. Your voice and laugh are very like Derek Trymble's."

"Do you mean—"

"I propose that for half an hour you take the place of Derek, and allow Daniel Trymble to tell you the hiding place of the treasure."

"But that is absurd. He would see in a minute that I was not his son."

"That is impossible, for my master is blind."

"Even so, I cannot lend myself to such a deception."

"Think well before you refuse. It is not for yourself. With his secret told Daniel Trymble will die happy."

You will restore to Derek his fortune and position, and thereby bring his young wife from poverty to affluence. Think of your own sister; perhaps she is as poor as Derek's wife."

"I sincerely hope not. You touch me on a tender spot when you suggest my little Maud in misery."

"Then will you sacrifice your feelings to help my young master and his wife? The deception is for a good cause. Will you do it?"

Warren hesitated and thought for a few minutes.

"Yes, I will do it."

With a grunt of approval Simon Scrope rose and they left the restaurant. In a short time they were riding in a hansom towards Russell Square, and during the journey Warren attempted to master a number of details which his companion supplied.

Scrope opened the door with his key. The lower part of the house was in darkness, and no servants appeared. Bidding Warren to follow him, Scrope led the way upstairs to a bedroom.

The form of a tall man, with grey hair and grizzled moustache, lay on the bed. He turned his head as the door opened.

"Good news, good news, my dear master; I have found Derek—Derek has come back."

"Good news indeed, Scrope; you have done well. Come, Derek, my son, let me hold your hand in mine, and say you forgive me."

Warren hesitated for a moment, and then took the outstretched hand.

"It is I who should ask forgiveness, father."

The slightest eyes were turned upon him, and for a short space there was silence.

"Well, perhaps we were both in the wrong, Derek, so we will say no more about it. Scrope, I have much to say to my son; please leave us."

With a nod of approval at Warren, Scrope withdrew.

"Lock the door, Derek, and see that we are alone. Now give me your hand and bend down to me."

Warren's hand was seized in a fierce grip, and he was pulled down to the old man.

"Impostor! Who are you that you dare personate my son?"

For an instant Warren was dumfounded.

"I am an honest man, induced to enter into this conspiracy against you in the hope of seeing your son righted."

"Tis a foul plot of Scrope's to gain the secret of my treasure and rob Derek of his inheritance. Scrope knows where Derek is, but keeps him from me. What is your name?"

"I am Hugh Warren, from Australia."

"Hugh Warren, of the 41st, fought by my side when we stormed Delhi."

"He was my father."

"Then you spoke the truth. Hugh's son must be an honest man. Listen! My time is short—I must trust you. Will you swear by your father's honor not to betray my trust? Good. Do not interrupt me, for I am sinking fast. Take this envelope and these keys; guard them carefully and find my son. The instructions in the envelope will tell you how to find the Trymble treasure. Oh, such gems and jewels; he will be a very rich man. Ask him to forgive me, and say my last thought was of him. Do not trust Scrope, but let him think that I was deceived; and one word more—do not search for the treasure when the tide is high. Good-bye—I trust you."

The old man stopped and gasped for breath.

"You—you will need money; take this purse and—call—Scrope."

Warren opened the door and Scrope entered. The old servant hurried to the bedside and the blind man's face lit up with a smile of triumph. In a few minutes Daniel Trymble was dead.

"You have got it?" asked Scrope, eagerly.

"Yes, I have got it."

"Good. You have done a noble action, sir, and you will have the blessings of Derek Trymble and his wife. Where is the paper?"

"In my pocket."

"Well, give it to me, and when Mr. Derek has secured the treasure you shall have your five thousand pounds."

"Not just yet, Mr. Scrope; I am not going to part with this secret until I can place it in the hands of Derek Trymble himself."

"And do you think I am going to trust you? You are going to use the secret to enrich yourself. Give it to me, I say—give it up—give it up. You shall not go—I will have it—I will—I say—"

"Calm yourself and keep your distance. You will find me at Zerega's Hotel in Wardour Street when over you care to call with Derek Trymble. In the meantime I will do what I can to find him myself."

As he turned to leave the room Scrope threw himself upon him in an ungovernable fit of fury, but the old man was no match for the Australian miner, and Warren brushed him off like a fly.

He drove immediately to Zerega's Hotel, and after engaging a room lost no time in opening the envelope entrusted to him by Daniel Trymble.

It was a terse document, but the instructions seemed to be explicit.

"Wyngate House, The Mall, Hammersmith. Cellar. Fifth flagstone to the right. Open. Ladder twenty

feet. Passage. End of passage, iron door, spring lock. Descend fifteen feet. Iron chest embedded in concrete. Low tide, compartment dry. High tide, full."

And then Warren remembered Trymble's warning:—

"Do not search when the tide is high."

After much thought Warren made a copy of the document and deposited it in a safe place. It was just ten o'clock, and he decided to take a stroll. By some fortuitous circumstance he found himself going across Westminster Bridge, and to his astonishment walking a few paces in front of him was the figure of Simon Scrope.

Keeping well out of sight, Warren followed him. Down the steps and along the Embankment he hurried for about half a mile until he came to a few lumber sheds used for storing old timber and bricks. Looking cautiously around Scrope entered one of these, and Warren saw the flash of a lantern. Almost immediately, however, Scrope came out, and after peering up and down loitered slowly along.

Full of curiosity, Warren entered the shed, but could see nothing but stacks of old timber. He was just about to come out when Scrope returned accompanied by another man. Warren crouched in the shadow and waited.

"Well, Scrope, old friend, have you any news for me?"

"Yes, Master Derek; he is dead."

"Dead! My father dead!"

"Yes, Master Derek, he died an hour ago."

"And did he—did he say anything about me?"

"I am sorry to say it, sir, but he cursed you with his last breath. Of course, you know he leaves nothing; his annuity dies with him."

"And the Trymble treasure?"

"He took the secret with him. I am sorry, Master Derek, but there will be absolutely nothing for you."

"I am sorry, too; not for my own sake, but for my dear wife. Our child was born a month ago, and she is still very ill, added to which we are absolutely penniless, and are to be turned out of our lodging to-morrow."

"You grieve me, Master Derek, because I have no money. I would help you if I could."

"I know it, old friend; but I must get back now. Good-bye, and thank you."

They left the shed and went in opposite directions. Warren waited a minute and then followed Derek. He laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Mr. Derek Trymble!"

"Yes; and who are you?"

"I am your father's trusted friend, and have just left his death-bed. His last words were: 'Ask Derek to forgive me.'"

"Your words fill me with happiness, but Scrope—"

"I was in the shed and heard everything. Scrope is a lying knave and is working for his own purpose. But we waste time, and I want you to-night. Here is money; take it home and comfort your sick wife. Come to Zerega's Hotel at midnight and ask for Mr. Warren, and I will impart to you—"

"Yes?"

"The secret of the Trymble treasure."

After a few more explanations and expressions of astonishment, Warren returned to his hotel to await the coming of Derek Trymble. The hall porter met him at the entrance.

"Old gentleman been asking for you, sir. Wouldn't leave his name; will call again."

"That is Simon Scrope," thought Warren.

He went up to his bedroom. The place was in darkness. He was crossing over to the electric switch when an arm was flung round his throat and he was dragged backwards, while a handkerchief saturated with chloroform was held over his mouth. He struggled violently, but the fumes overcame him and he fell insensible.

When he recovered consciousness some time later it was to find Derek Trymble bending over him.

"Coming to at last. I thought you were done for. The chloroformed handkerchief was covering your face when I found you. All right now; how did it happen?"

"Scrope must have been hiding in the room. Look in my pocket-book and see if you can find a parchment envelope."

"Your pocket-book has gone."

"Then the secret of the Trymble treasure has gone with it. What is the time?"

"Half after midnight."

"Then he has had over an hour's start. Come along, I am all right now, and there's work to be done. By George! the keys have gone also. Well, we must do the best we can. How does the tide serve to-night?"

"High tide about one-thirty."

"God! Then Scrope cannot do very much. It is lucky that I kept a copy of the document, although the keys have gone. Come along, I'm ready."

They hailed a passing hansom, and were soon being driven rapidly towards Hammersmith. Dismissing the cab at the bridge, they made their way quickly down the steps until they reached the Mall.

"Do you know if your father owned Wyngate House?"

"I cannot say," answered Derek; "but my father made many mysterious and secret investments, and he

would hardly likely to hide the treasure there if he did not own it."

The house stood back some fifty yards from the river. The garden was rank with overgrown weeds, and every window was barred from without and shuttered within. The question was, was Scrope before them? Quietly they approached the door, and Warren struck a match. The dust around the keyhole had been recently disturbed.

"Scrope is within, or we are too late. There is no time for caution. The timber is rotten; put your shoulder to the door with me."

The door fell in with a crash, and then there was silence. They lit candles and looked about them. The place was fully furnished with old and worm-eaten furniture, and the dust lay heavily everywhere. Warren stooped down and pointed.

"Footprints in the dust. They all point one way, so he is still here. Cautiously."

They followed the footprints down below until they reached the cellar. The fifth flagstone to the right had been removed. An iron ladder fastened to the wall led down to the dark abyss. Quietly they both descended and found themselves in a narrow passage a foot deep in water. Wading through this they came to an iron door at the end of the passage, and through the sides of the door the water percolated in a constant stream.

With an exclamation of satisfaction Warren pointed to the lock. The key was in it!

Derek was about to open the door when Warren pulled him back.

"Your father's warning. Do not search for the treasure at high tide."

Patience they waited. They could hear the swash of the water on the other side of the door, and it was only when the passage was clear that they knew the tide had fallen. Then they ventured to turn the key.

They looked down into a cavernous vault. A foot below them the receding tide swashed and eddied. The light of their candles seemed to add awe to the scene, and then as the water rushed and swirled a gruesome sight appeared before them, and they shrank back with cries of horror.

It was the dead face of Simon Scrope.

"Retribution has overtaken him. The door closes with a spring. In his hurry to secure the treasure he forgot the key and met a horrible death as the tide arose," said Warren.

Slowly the water sank, and now and then the dead face appeared before them. The last few feet went out with a rush, carrying its gruesome burden along the sewer to its unknown resting place.

When all was safe they descended, and after a little search they found an iron chest firmly embedded in the concrete. Amid breathless excitement they lifted the lid. There were three boxes, one inside the other, and when they finally came to the treasure they fairly gasped with amazement.

Ropes of pearls, sapphires, diamonds, cut and in the rough, rubies, shining blood red, curiously-carved figures ablaze with jewels, and at the bottom of the chest rows of ingots of pure gold.

With some difficulty they managed to bring the inner box upstairs and covered up their retreat by replacing the flagstone in the cellar. After searching the house they found a couple of portmanteaux, and with the treasure safely stowed away they reached Derek's lodgings just as the clock was striking six.

"I will run upstairs and tell my wife the good news. You will not leave us to-day, of course?"

"I am afraid I must. I came from Australia to find my sister, but lost all I had on the voyage. Now that your father has supplied me with money I must lose no time. I should not like Maud to be in want."

"Maud! Can it be that—What is your other name?"

"Hugh."

"Hugh Warren! Then stay for a time; my wife must thank you before you go. She was so much better when I left her that I am sure she will be able to come down."

After a little time Derek Trymble made his appearance supporting a sweet-faced, fair-haired girl. She glanced at Warren for an instant and then murmured one word:—

"Hugh!"

Warren sprang forward with a cry of astonishment.

"Maud! My dear little sister, have I found you at last?"

"Yes," answered Derek. "Although with your assistance we have recovered the jewels, I long ago discovered the Trymble treasure.—London Tit-Bits.

FAULT OF THE ENDS.

A hungry pedestrian had put up for the night at a wayside inn and found the supper rather scanty, the most substantial part of it being a single sausage. With a fault-finding look and gesture he called the innkeeper to his side.

"Is that the best you can do in the way of a sausage?" asked the traveller.

"Why," said the host, "isn't it good?"

"Oh! it's good enough, perhaps; but the ends of it don't suit me."

"The ends? What's the matter with them?"

"Too near together," said the hungry man, and the innkeeper took the hint.

EYE-WITNESS AT ODESSA

CITY WAS THREE DAYS AT THE MERCY OF THE MOB.

Disguised Police and Hooligans Committed Terrible Slaughter Among the Jews.

Solomon Brodsky, a Jewish watchmaker of Odessa, arrived in London, England, from that town recently, and gave a London Telegraph representative a graphic description of the terrible scenes of bloodshed which occurred there last week. Mr. Brodsky is a prominent member of the revolutionary party in Odessa, and it was because he took a prominent part in the defence of his co-religionists, and thereby became a marked man, that he fled from the town, in fear of his life, being provided with funds by the revolutionary party to enable him to come to London to assist in raising funds for the revolutionary movement.

Mr. Brodsky attributed the commencement of the attack upon the Jews to the issue of a proclamation inspired by the police, asserting that Jewish revolutionaries were plotting to take the life of the Czar. At the time the proclamation was issued great mobs of loyalist hooligans were parading the streets rejoicing over the Czar's manifesto promising a constitution. The hooligans at once raised the cry of "Down with the Jews," attacks on the Jewish quarters began and for three days the whole city was given up to scenes of indescribable horror.

"Early on Wednesday morning," continued Mr. Brodsky, "I was awakened by a terrible uproar in the street. Arming myself with a revolver, I went out, and found a great mob of hooligans and disguised policemen, armed with swords and revolvers, attacking a house where several families of Jews resided, their object being

MURDER AND ROBBERY.

The Jews tried to defend themselves, but they were soon overpowered, and nearly every person in the house was killed or wounded and the place pillaged.

"Then a body of the Social Democratic League came upon the scene and called upon the people to bring out as many arms as possible to fight the police and hooligans. Returning to my house, I brought out two large daggers, one of which I gave to another person, keeping the other myself. A desperate fight then took place, and I was in the thick of it, revolvers, daggers and sticks being freely used. Hearing a cry for help, I turned round and saw a young girl of about fourteen or fifteen being struck on the head by a hooligan with a huge stick. This got my blood up, and aiming my revolver at the man, I shot him dead. My act was witnessed by the police. Several of them made a rush for me, and one of them tried to fell me with a rifle. I ran away, with the police in hot pursuit, but after they had chased me through two or three streets I managed to enter a house unnoticed by them, and hid there for two hours. As soon as I ventured out, however, I was arrested, but a number of revolutionaries attacked the police and set me free.

"Scenes similar to that in which I took part were enacted in every part of the city. It was as though thousands of wild beasts had been let loose; the authorities made no attempt to maintain order; it was absolutely anarchy, and the Jews were in a state of fearful terror, fully expecting to be completely annihilated. The scenes on Thursday were, if possible, even worse, the greatest bloodshed occurring in two streets, Meidovanka and Preobrazhenskaya. To describe the horrible slaughter which took place here is quite impossible. Bodies of the dead and dying lay on the ground literally in hundreds, and the gutters ran

ANKLE DEEP IN BLOOD.

the sounds of the firing, the fierce shouts of the fighters, and the groans of the wounded making it a perfect pandemonium. Fathers saw their sons and daughters killed before their eyes, and sons saw their mothers ruthlessly slaughtered by the hooligan mob. What wonder that everybody lost his humanity and fought like a wild beast.

"The cruelty of the hooligans and the police was unspeakable. I myself saw a policeman stamp savagely on the face of an old woman who was lying on the ground badly wounded, and saw others who were wounded 'finished off' by the police with the butt end of rifles. The bodies of horses and dogs lay mixed up indiscriminately with the bodies of men and women. So numerous were the victims—it was impossible to count them, for there were thousands—that the police could not cart them away quick enough, and during the night dogs and cats and rats actually fed upon the corpses. The bodies were taken away in thirties and forties in dust carts, and there was no attempt at proper burial; they were all thrown together into huge holes, irrespective of nationality, and covered over with lime.

"I became as one insane with the horrible scenes which I witnessed on every hand, and during Thursday evening, when I was attacked by several disguised policemen, who were assisting a band of hooligans who were ill-treating a number of students, I again lost my head and killed one of them by stabbing him in the eye with my dagger. Again I was obliged to flee into hiding, and the next day, knowing that I was now a marked man, I took the advice of the revolutionary leaders and fled."

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE

THEN JOS. BOONE FOUND HEALTH
IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He was Unable to Work for Seven
Years Before He Used the Great Can-
adian Kidney Remedy.

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 11.—
(Special).—The days of miracles are
past, but the cure of Joseph Boone
of this place almost ranks with sen-
sational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight
years, seven of which he was unable
to work from the effects of Backache
and Kidney Complaint. He was all
aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors,
and after seven months in the hospi-
tal was sent home as incurable. It
was there that reading of cures in
the newspapers led him to use Dodd's
Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one
boxes to cure him, but to-day he is
strong and well and hard at work
lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if
the disease is of the Kidneys or from
the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will
cure it.

WONDROUS LAKES.

One Blows Mud Bubbles. Another Has
Water Like Milk.

The "Home of the Hot Devils" is
an island of fire situated in the
centre of a huge lake of boiling mud
and slim in Java. Gases arise
from the lower depths and form en-
ormous bubbles in the sticky mud,
which grow and increase until they
attain a diameter of five or six feet.
These bubbles are often carried sky-
wards by the wind, where they finally
burst with a loud explosion.

The biggest snow lake was seen by
Sir Martin Conway, who explored the
Karakoram range of mountains in
1892. From the summit of Hispar
Pass, which he traversed for the first
time on record, he looked upon a
vast level lake of snow, over 300
square miles in area, surrounded by
innumerable giant peaks.

The Sea of Ice, near Chamouni, in
Savoy, Switzerland, is more like a
lake of snow than anything else. The
surface of the ice is broken up by
solar heat, and this minute fissuring
gives it the appearance of snow, and
it is often mistaken for such by tour-
ists.

The finest milk-white lake in the
world was discovered by Herr Thor-
baldsen in Iceland, who christened it
the Langisjor. It stretches from the
margin of the mighty glacier which
forms the western side of the Vatna
Jokull, and the glacier water of
which it is composed is of a pure
milky-white color.

A similar lake, but on a smaller
scale, is situated about thirty miles
from Tauranga, in New Zealand.

FOR FAMILY AFFECTION.

The town of Chantilly, France,
which is generally associated with
charity. Mme. Mortier des Noyes
gave to the town in 1878 600 fr.,
and decreed that the dividends from
this sum when invested should be
applied as a reward for filial piety.
The conditions are that candidates
must be Frenchwomen, maids or wid-
ows, either born or domiciled for
five years in the town. The prize is
awarded for high character, and for
love, favor, and affection shown in
the family. This year's prize has
been given to Mlle. Kaufmann, a
seamstress, who for twenty years has
made the wants of her infirm mother
her first care.

A BRAIN WORKER.

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nour-
ishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose ner-
vous energy is a great part of my
stock in trade, and ordinarily I
have little patience with breakfast
foods and the extravagant claims
made of them. But I cannot with-
hold my acknowledgment of the debt
that I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"I discovered long ago that the
very bulkiness of the ordinary diet
was not calculated to give one a
clear head, the power of sustained,
accurate thinking. I always felt
heavy and sluggish in mind as well
as body after eating the ordinary
meal, which diverted the blood from
the brain to the digestive apparatus."

"I tried foods easy of digestion,
but found them usually deficient in
nutriment. I experimented with
many breakfast foods and they, too,
proved unsatisfactory, till I reached
Grape-Nuts. And then the problem
was solved."

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me per-
fectly from the beginning, satisfying
my hunger and supplying the nutri-
ment that so many other prepared
foods lack."

"I had not been using it very long
before I found that I was turning
out an unusual quantity and quality
of work. Continued use has demon-
strated to my entire satisfaction that
Grape-Nuts food contains all the ele-
ments needed by the brain and ner-
vous system of the hard working
public writer."

Name given by
Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little
book, "The Road to Wellville," in
packages.

OLD HOBBY HORSE AGAIN.

Cyclope of One Hundred years Ago to
be Renewed.

The latest fashion in cycling is a
"cyclope" for ladies, says the Lon-
don Daily Mirror. This takes us
back to the days of the Regency,
when the "first gentleman of Europe"
blandly squandered millions at
Brighton, and his friends amused
themselves by "hobby-horsing" along
the front.

The "cyclope," indeed, is exactly
the old "hobby-horse" with improva-
ments. True, it is fitted with pneu-
matic tires, springs and ball-bearings
and is a feather-weight compared
with the hideous combination of
wood and iron which our great
grandfathers disported. But the
main "hobby-horse" features are re-
tained.

There are no pedals, the machine
being propelled either by thrusting
the feet against the ground, or by
"punting" with a walking stick or
alpenstock. The seat is very low,
so that the most clumsy rider can
hardly fall off, and of course, barely
any instruction is required. You can
get up quite a fair speed on the
machine—ten miles an hour being
about the limit.

But who, it may be asked, would
care to use a cyclope when ordi-
nary bicycles are faster and less
trouble? One idea is that the new
machine will give more vigorous and
healthy exercise than the ordinary
bicycle affords. Another is that eld-
erly ladies may be attracted by its
absolute safety. Besides, the price—
four guineas—is very low.

The first lady's machine has been
built to the order of a distinguished
customer, and in a generation which
worships health and is always look-
ing for some new form of exercise it
has a chance of becoming quite a
rage. The chief obstacle is ridicule.
Ladies have the art of looking grace-
ful under most unpromising circum-
stances, but ten miles an hour on a
cyclope will be rather a severe test
of this faculty.

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dan-
dellion are known to exert a powerful
influence on the liver and kidneys, re-
storing them to healthful action, induc-
ing a regular flow of the secretions and
imparting to the organs com-
pound power to perform their functions. These
valuable ingredients enter into the com-
position of Parmenter's Vegetable Pills
and serve to render them the agreeable
and salutary medicine they are. There
are few pills so effective as they in
their action.

Miss Prism—"Don't let your dog bite
me, little boy." Little Boy—"He won't
bite, ma'am." Miss Prism—"But he is
showing his teeth." Boy (with pride):
"Certainly he is, ma'am; and if you had
as good teeth as he has you'd show
'em too."

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 mar-
velously short time. If you've had Ca-
tarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's
of fifty years' standing it's just as ef-
fective. 50 cents.—57

"The discord was something fierce,"
said Borem, in speaking of an amateur
concert. "Why, the music was so loud
that I actually could not hear myself
talk." "How delightful!" exclaimed Miss
Cutting.

It is Good for Man and Beast.—Not
only is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil of
incomparable value in the household,
but the farmer and stockman will find
it very serviceable in the farm yard
and on the cattle range. Often sav-
ing the services of a veterinary surgeon. In
injuries to stock and in cases of cramps
and pains it can be used with good ef-
fect.

HEALTH HINTS.

Get plenty of sunlight. Nothing
beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in
the darkness.

Avoid excesses of all kinds. They
injure the mind and body.

The long and beautiful and whole-
some life is qualified by constant
temperance.

Don't live to eat. Eat to live.
This is old and threadbare advice.
But it is just as good to follow to-
day as it was a century ago.

Many physical ills and blurs and
blemishes on the countenance are due
to over-eating, to eating damaging
food, or eating irregularly.

Don't hunt for dark sides of your
life. Remain on the sunny side where-
ever you can do so without neglecting
those who are dear to you.

Be as happy as you can while mak-
ing others happy.

These simple rules are helps in per-
petuating health and beauty.

THE WIFE AS MANAGER.

"You can rely upon it," said a
keen business man, that the man
whose wife is managing his salary
for him is prosperous. When I see a
man that I happen to know hand all
his earnings over to his wife, I set
him down as getting along well. He
has started on the right road to get
rich, for in nine cases out of ten he
is saving something. And a fact
which he is apt to overlook is that
if he only spends a little less than
he makes, he is bound to get rich.
A woman who manages her husband's
salary will help him to do this near-
ly every time, as women are meaner
than men. Some men find it impos-
sible to save money, and a man has
got to spend less than he makes be-
fore he can begin to get along. The
man whose wife is enough of a man-
ager to help him get to this point
by taking care of his money for him
may consider himself fortunate."

A debt of gratitude is generally
the hardest kind to collect.

MORNING TALE.

Bobby—"Mother, tell me a fairy
story."

Mother—"I can't. Go ask your
father what detained him down-
town so late last night; that will be
one."

Hard and soft corns cannot with-
stand Holloway's Corn Cure. It is ef-
fectual every time. Get a bottle at
once and be happy.

Hicks—My wife is very methodical.
She's always got a place for everything
and everything in its place. Wicks—
"So has mine, but I can never find the
place."

Where Doctors do Agree!—Physicians
no longer consider it catering to
"quackery" in recommending in prac-
tice so meritorious a remedy for indig-
estion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as
South American Nerve. They realize
that it is a step in advance in med-
ical science and a sure and permanent
cure for diseases of the stomach. It
will cure you.—60

The aggressive man who always
wants to take things into his own
hands is never satisfied unless he is
taking the things that don't belong
to him.

YOUNG MEN OF CANADA AND YOUNG WOMEN TOO.

Get a Business or Shorthand education
nothing will pay you so well, and no
school can do so well for you as the
old successful Canada Business Col-
lege of Hamilton. We can place 200
of our graduates in good situations
during the incoming year. We did
it this year and can do it again. This
is the old reliable College of Canada,
established 44 years; 26 years under
present principal. Over 3,000 gradu-
ates in successful business life. Try
it. Write

R. E. GALLAGHER, Principal,
C. B. College, Hamilton, Ont.
Y. M. C. A. Buildings.

Husband (newly married):—"Don't
you think, love, if I were to smoke,
it would spoil the curtains?" Wife—
"Ah! you are really the most unse-
fish and thoughtful husband to be
found anywhere—certainly it would."
Husband—"Well, then, take the cur-
tains down."

Success in Life is dependent upon good health.
You are out of sorts, ill or feeble, take
"Ferrovia." It's the best tonic. \$1 bottles.
All medicines dealers.

SNAPPISH.

"You men complain at every little
pain," she was saying, "but we women,
we suffer in silence."

"I suppose you do suffer in silence,
you take so much pleasure in talk," he
replied.

Bed-ridden 15 Years.—"If anybody
wants a written guarantee from me
personally as to my wonderful cure
from rheumatism by South American
Rheumatic Cure I will be the gladdest
woman in the world to give it," says
Mrs. John Beaumont, of Elora. "I had
despaired of recovery up to the time of
taking this wonderful remedy. It cured
completely."—58

Gratified Hostess—"So glad you like
my tarts; I always think that small
cakes taste better than large ones. If
is the size that makes these little tarts
seem so appetizing." Horrified Epicure
—"Good gracious! You don't say you
put size into them?"

They Wake the Torpid Energies.—Ma-
chinery not properly supervised and left
to run itself, very soon shows fault in
its working. It is the same with the
digestive organs. Unregulated from
time to time they are likely to become
torpid and throw the whole system out
of gear. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills
were made to meet such cases. They
restore to the full the flagging facul-
ties, and bring into order all parts of
the mechanism.

Mrs. McDuff—"This paper says that
mice are attracted by music; but I
don't believe it." McDuff—"Why
not?" Mrs. McDuff—"Because I never
see any mice around when I play
the piano." McDuff—"Well, that's
no excuse for doubting the paper's
statement."

Avoiding Winter colds is difficult; curing
them is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balm.
Begin when the cold is young and don't wait until
it settles on the lungs, for then, even with Allen's
Lung Balm, complete relief will be slower.

\$10,000 A YEAR FOR ONE ROOM.

The widening of Piccadilly, London,
has been the means of showing the
enormous value of land in the centre
of London, the sum paid by the Lon-
don County Council for a small area,
which, of course, was built upon,
working out at £34 a square foot.
This is believed to be the record,
but as it included compensation for
disturbance it cannot be compared
with the prices paid in Cornhill,
which is the highest-rented spot on
earth, a single room having been let
recently for \$10,000 a year.



THE BEST OF PEOPLE
make mistakes unintentionally. But no one EVER MADE A MISTAKE
IN BUYING

Blue Ribbon

TEA

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON.

Pedlar's 'Oshawa' STEEL Shingles



Galvanized or painted. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing or Siding for
Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Poultry Houses, etc., etc.
Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or
slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and snips are the only tools required. It is
semi-hardened high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized, in sheets
36 inches long. Best and most Embossed Ceilings. V-Crim and T-eeeling. 3000 designs of
Roofing, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion are
covered with our Steel Metal Goods, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF
Send in your order for as many squares (10x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old
building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply Eave Troughs, all sizes,
Corrugated or Plain Keel, Condensers, etc. in all sizes. Also Eave Pipes, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 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1840, 1842, 1844, 1846, 1848, 1850, 1852, 1854, 1856, 1858, 1860, 1862, 1864, 1866, 1868, 1870, 1872, 1874, 1876, 1878, 1880, 1882, 1884, 1886, 1888, 1890, 1892, 1894, 1896, 1898, 1900, 1902, 1904, 1906, 1908, 1910, 1912, 1914, 1916, 1918, 1920, 1922, 1924, 1926, 1928, 1930, 1932, 1934, 1936, 1938, 1940, 1942, 1944, 1946, 1948, 1950, 1952, 1954, 1956, 1958, 1960, 1962, 1964, 1966, 1968, 1970, 1972, 1974, 1976, 1978, 1980, 1982, 1984,

The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 5, 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.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

A recent writer in one of the popular magazines calls attention to the impressive lesson in favor of abstinence from strong drink furnished to the world by the Japanese army in the late war. The correspondent of a French paper who had exceptional opportunities for observing the daily life of the Japanese soldier at the front and in the field of action, dwells at length upon the freedom of these men, not only from intemperance, but from other vices which sap the strength and impair the fighting qualities. He draws a sharp contrast between these conditions and those which he found prevailing in the Russian camps, where drinking orgies and other shameless indulgences were the regular order, especially in the officers' quarters; and he affirms it as his conviction that the unvarying success and the remarkable victories won by the Japanese forces were largely due to the self-control and clear-headedness which their rule of temperance in all things gave to them. "We believe," comments the writer, "this to be emphatically true. The worst enemies the Russians had were in their rear—vodka, illiteracy, licentiousness. These worked to their undoing as much as the courage, intelligence and marvelous efficiency of their foes in front. We have yet to learn, for that matter, of any calling, of any sphere of duty in war or peace, of any place or time, where indulgence in alcoholic stimulants is of advantage to a man and not a serious handicap upon his manhood, his health and his usefulness. Lord Kitchener found that the use of grog among soldiers marching under a tropic sun was so harmful that he laid an interdict upon it: General Greeley came to a like conclusion as to indulgence in stimulants in the polar zone; and many of our largest railroad corporations have laid down rigid rules against intemperance on the part of their employees. Thus does the practical experience of practical men everywhere come to the support of the belief that the use of strong drink as a beverage is not a necessity for man anywhere."

RUSSIAN LOSSES.

During the progress of the Russo-Japanese war it was impossible to secure reliable statistics of the Russian losses. Recently, however, some striking figures were published by the Novoe Vremya, an influential St. Petersburg News-paper, as to the forces at the disposal of the Russian commander-in-chief in Manchuria at the close of the late war. When peace was concluded Gen. Linavitch had at his disposal 12,500 officers, 917,000 men and 270,000 horses. But from the beginning to the end of the war there had been carried to the front 20,000 officers, 1,270,000 men, 230,000 horses and more than 1,600 guns. Subtracting these figures and making allowance for the 80,000 men already in Manchuria and Siberia when the war broke out, the Russian losses appear roughly 7,500 officers and 413,000 men.

Truly, as Gen. Sherman remarked, war is hell.

FRENCH CANADA.

"Glimpses of French Canada" was the subject of a paper recently read before the Colonial section of the Society of Arts, London, by the Hon. Rudolphe Lemieux, Solicitor General of Canada, Lord Strathcona in the chair. Mr. Lemieux magnified the constitution under which the French Canadians enjoy the right of self Gov-

ernment. "The British North America Act," he said, "has given the several Provinces the control of their local affairs, civil, religious, educational, and municipal. In Quebec, as well as in the other Provinces, the majority rules, but our English Protestant fellow-citizens who are there, and who are in a minority, have always received the most generous treatment at the hands of the majority."

"Having obtained the right to govern himself, the French-Canadian takes a great interest in political affairs, especially those which concern his Province; he knows the value of responsible government; he loves the land of his ancestors; it is not an adopted country for him—it is his country. Occasionally he will emigrate to the New England States in order to pay off a mortgage, but he never bids a final adieu to his Province."

According to Mr. Lemieux his French compatriots do not share with other Canadians the hope of a closer bond with the Mother Country. As for annexation with the United States that is not to be considered, for it would be completely subversive of the "nationality" of the French Canadian. "There are," he says, "some Imperial problems looming up in the political horizon to the ultimate solution of which the French Canadians are by no means indifferent. What may appeal strongly to their fellow-citizens of English origin on account of the ties of blood with the mother country may not appeal so strongly to my fellow-countrymen. The reason is quite obvious. The French-Canadian knows that for many centuries and generations in Canada he has had no connection, except intellectually speaking—and that in a qualified way—with France. His estrangement from France is manifold, the French-Canadian having received under the flag of Great Britain rights, liberties and the franchise, the enjoyment of which is the birthright of every British subject. He cannot expect, and in fact, does not look for a better status. Any annexation movement, however, would find in him an uncompromising opponent. He knows full well how soon his nationality would be merged in the American Union."

THE PERLEY RECEPTION.

One of the pleasant incidents that help to make life brighter and bring us in closer touch one with the other, was the reception given by Mr. & Mrs. G. H. Perley in the Court House on Monday last. When first it was mooted, grave fears were entertained of its success, but the fifteen hundred people who gathered to exchange the New Year's Greetings bore testimony to their appreciation of the forethought and kindness of our member and his good wife in thus passing the day so pleasantly with his constituents. Under the skillful hands of Mr. Omer Paquette, the Court House had been prettily decorated for the occasion.

Upon arrival the visitors were introduced to the host and hostess who received in one of the commodious rooms off the right of the building after they passed through to the Court Room which had been temporarily converted into a pretty buffet, where refreshments were promptly served by a large bevy of waiters. There was turkey, ham, chicken, tongue and cakes of every description with ice-cream, lemonade, coffee and tea which were heartily indulged in.

The music discoursed by the orchestra formed a most pleasant feature of the occasion and the guests were delighted by the selections in which all nationalities came in for their share.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley were kept busy from two o'clock until nearing six with the steady flow of visitors from every section of the County.

The event was the first of its kind ever held in Lachute and was a huge success in every particular.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley, by thus manifesting their interests in such tangible manner have greatly endeared the names to this community.

Messrs. Hope and Stanforth furnished the refreshments under the management of Mr. O. Paquette.

GRENVILLE.

—o—

The children of the Presbyterian Church enjoyed their annual Xmas tree entertainment on Tuesday last. They were present in goodly numbers to be seen and heard; so with the assistance of their teachers and other friends, an interesting and carefully prepared programme was rendered. Among those taking part in the evenings proceedings were:—Rev. A. C. Asch, of St. Matthew's Church, Mr. Harold Fridham, Eleanor Goudy, H. McAdie, Victor Gaudry, Janet Gill, Austin McIntyre, Alice Morrow, Olive White, Willie Davidson, Mrs. White, Russell Wade, Myrtle Cameron, Fred Goudie, Miss Wilson, Myrtle Arnold, Mabel Williamson, Isabel McMillan, Gilbert Arnold, Neil McAdie, Alda

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

On the North River in Isle aux Chats near St. Andrews, about 130 arpents, a fine comfortable house, and good large outbuildings, also a house and stable for hired man, plenty of firewood, and a good sugar-bush, well adapted to growing field roots & corn, a pleasant home among good neighbors, for particulars apply on the premises to

MRS. JOS. B. TAYLOR, St. Andrews

Goudie. These with the church choir and the children singing in concert served to make the evening a very pleasant one for all those present, while the gaily decorated and loaded Christmas tree was an additional source of attraction. The chair was filled by Mr. T. Williamson, Mayor of Grenville.

WEDDING BELLS.

BOA—MCCOY.

A very pretty wedding took place at the residence of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. James McCoy, 331 Lav 1 Avenue, Montreal, on December 27th, 1904, when Miss Margaret Jeanne McCoy was married to Mr. J. Simpson Boa of Albany, N.Y. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Heine pastor of the Holy Cross Church.

The bride was gowned in her going-away costume of navy blue cloth trimmed with brussels lace. Miss Jessie Boa sister of the groom was bridesmaid, and Mr. Edward McCoy, brother of the bride, was best man. Mrs. Hooghoudt played the wedding march.

The bride and groom were the recipients of many costly and beautiful presents. Those present out of town were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Scott, (sister of the groom,) of Arundel.

Mr. and Mrs. Boa left on the evening train, accompanied by his sister Miss Jessie, for New York, New Ark, and Albany, in which latter city the happy couple intend to reside.

A. URDOCH—CAMPBELL.

A quiet wedding took place at the home of Mr. John Campbell, Lachuteville, on Dec 27, 1904, when his eldest daughter, Miss Jessie E., was united in marriage to Mr. Geo. Murdoch of Port Arthur, Ont.

The bride who was becomingly attired in cream cashmere, trimmed with white silk and all over lace, was attended by her sister Miss Jean E., while the groom was supported by his brother Mr. Jas. Murdoch of Port Arthur.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents, among which was a magnificent cabinet of silver, the gift of the groomsmen. The happy couple left on the evening train for Montreal. The bride's going away gown was of blue cloth. Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch will leave shortly for Port Arthur, where they will reside.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Big discount sale for January only. You will save 15 to 20 p.c. discount by buying in January cheap sale. Ladies' Cloth Fur Jacks and ready made cloths, will be sold at cost price they must all be sold come at once and get a bargain.

D. LAPOINTE.



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.

STOCK FOOD

If your horses or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co. It will fix them up.

Quality and quantity we are the cheapest store in this town.

A. M. ALLIEN, B. G. BURG.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. KELLOGG

Pumpkin Seed -
Almonds -
Rhubarb Sals -
Ain Seed -
Peppermint -
All Carbonate Sals -
Vinegar Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Flavor

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

Facsimile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Kellogg
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Season's Greetings.

A nice assortment of gold & silver mounted Pipes, Meerschaum or briar, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Cigar and Cigarette holders, Pouches, and a full line of tobaccos. Fancy Perfume Boxes, Toilet articles of all descriptions. Our line of bulk perfumes are of the finest quality and sold in any quantity. Face lotions and hair lotions, etc. A visit is cordially solicited.

Omer Paquette,

Main St. - Lachute.

Fruits & Vegetables.

Now that we are safely housed in our new quarters adjoining the Windsor Hotel, Bethany St., we are stocked with a quantity of very fine fish, including steak cod, herring, fresh haddock, and pickled fish.

Oysters received twice every week.

Fruits and vegetables in season always on hand.

J. B. BONHOMME

Bethany St. - Lachute.

Everything New.

We have a very fine assortment of new Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Ready made clothing, Groceries, Dry Goods. Some excellent lines of flannelette, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Mitts, Gloves, Etc.

Don't forget that our Prices are low and our goods are the best.

E. LAVIGNE.

Foundry Street, Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

GROCERIES

Flour, Grain & Feed, Hay, Straw, and International Stock Food, Shingles and Lumber, Grinding and Sawing Daily.

All work guaranteed.

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE. QUEBEC

Home Circle Department.

KINDLY OMIT FLOWERS.

Too late to bring your fragrant offering,
Or twine loves myrtle for my marble brow
When I am dead! Today your tribute bring
I need them now!

Waste no laurels on my deafened ear,
Nor lay choice flowers within my icy hand
Your tardy meed of praise I shall not hear,
Nor understand.

To pile a wreath of flowers upon my mound,
Or speak the kindly words you should have said,
Will be but mockery—a hollow sound—
When I am dead.

Go take your offerings to hearts in thrall,
To sorrowing souls with pain and grief distraught,
In homes where dark'ning shadows group
and fall,
And flowers bloom not.

"Omit the flowers!" The bloom of shrub
and tree
Leave not upon my grave to wither there.
These demonstrations of your love I shall
not see,
Nor know, nor care.

Pray, do not economize, or make a feint
To fit an aureole round my head,
Or tag my clay with virtues of a saint,
When I am dead.

When the last words are spoken; "Dust to
dust,"
And the last trump you leave me to
await,
My strange behest you will not then, I
trust,
Repudiate.

Not for the dead are blossoms from earthen
bowers,
The simplest rites are the most fit;
But ostentatious, eulogy and flowers
"Kindly omit."

MOTHERS AND BOYS.

Of all the love affairs in the world,
none can surpass the true love of the
big boy for his mother. It is pure and
noble, honorable in the highest degree
to both. I do not mean merely out-
rigger affection. I mean a love which
makes a boy gallant and courteous to
his mother, saying to everybody
plainly that he is fairly in love with
her.

Next the love of a husband, nothing
so crowns a woman's life with honor
as this second love, this devotion of a
son to her. And I never yet knew a
boy to "turn out" badly who began
by falling in love with his mother.

Any man may fall in love with a
fresh faced girl, and the man who is
gallant with the girl may cruelly
neglect the worn and weary wife. But
the boy who is a lover of his mother
in her middle age is a true knight who
will love his wife as much in the sear-
leaved autumn as he did in the daisied
spring-time.

He who knows how to enjoy and
not endure, is ill-fitted to go down
the stream of life through such a
world as this.

A NEW YEAR AND BETTER THINGS.

The old year glided away so smooth-
ly, day succeeding day, month follow-
ing month, with no abrupt endings
that we hardly noted the passage of
the hours. Winter melted into spring
spring lingered awhile with her birds
and flowers then warmed in a summer
Summer fruits ripened and dropped
into autumn's lap, and autumn amid
a shower of falling leaves moved on
toward winter again. The old year
ends promptly at the midnight hour
and goes out in the solemn darkness
and again the circle is complete. If
the old year had its hours of bitter
sorrow it had its times of holy joy.
Many of the dear old friends live only
in memory but we have hosts of new
ones. The true-hearted meet the
new year with a hope and a prayer
that in its day they may "rise on
stepping stones of their dead selves
to higher things." The house-wife
and mother are among the many who
desire to attain greater excellence.
With her it may mean a desire to be
self-forgetful and to observe to a let-
ter the principles in the motto "keep
sweet," or it may mean effort to give
up her mind to work that is unpleas-
ant and disliked. Or it may mean a
stronger effort to systematize her
work; to do it better with less labor
or perform it in an orderly fashion,
where before she has done it in a slip-
shod or desultory way.

If the motto "keep sweet" was lived
up to in the new year, would not our
little world of home be the better for
it? Even if its influence reached no
further would it not be worth the
while? To "keep sweet" one must
possess a happy unconsciousness of
self and enthusiasm about the little
things that fill the hours of every day
and an absence of malice and envy.
One must have a bright outlook on
life and a courageous heart. Such an
outlook and such a heart are invalua-
ble to the house-wife. They cheer
herself and those under her influence.
"The hand that moves the world"
surely should pulse with high courage
that comes from a brave, true heart.

New Year's Greeting.

In thanking our many friends and well wishers for their past patronage. We have been encouraged by the support you have extended to us in starting the New Year by extending our business and serving you in a more general way. We are taking the brick store under our own management and filling it with a general line of goods which will be New, Fresh and Bright, and will surprise you at the price we sell each good.

Extending to all, best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we remain yours truly,

Hardie & Co.,

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

Professional & Commercial.

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

DR. B. S. STACKHOUSE, S.E.,
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Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

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Money to Loan on Security.
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INSURANCE AND FINANCIAL AGENT,
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Notes discounted and Loans Made
Only First-class Insurance Companies
Represented.

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material,
such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain
Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland
Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Lin-
ings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos,
Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever
you may require.

J. W. Cottingham
BARGAINS!
BARGAINS!
IN RACK SLEIGHS

The Estate offers 43 rack sleighs for sale
These sleighs must be sold at once as the
estate is being wound up by order of the
Court.
Will be disposed of en bloc or separately.
CHAS. CALDER, Curator.
Estate Mitchell & Son, Lachute.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed un-
shrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit,
Remmanes, Elderdown Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44.
Socks, G. oves, Mitts, shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match,
White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses' Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

20 p.c.

**Several Lines of Sea-
sonable Goods to be
Cleared at a reduction
of
20 p.c.**

J. R. McOUAT

Separation



Now that the Cheese factories are closed,
you should be thinking of the most advan-
geous way of how to take care of your cream.
If you are open to a pointer, we would sug-
gest that you at once procure a separator that
will put money in your pocket. We have
the best machines on the market in the Link,
Blade & National which we are selling (to
compete against other machines) at very low
prices. All placed on trial.

Car load of cutters and rack sleighs also
a splendid line of Fur Coats, Robes and also
Quebec Heaters.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery, Wagons, Buggies,
Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheel-
barrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Great

JANUARY

CLEARING SALE

In order to clear out a lot of our immense stock before
stocktaking, we will offer for the next three weeks great
reductions to cash buyers.

30 p.c. off Men's & Boys ready-made overcoats and suits,
or a \$15 overcoat or suit for \$10.50, or \$10 for \$7.00,
\$8 for \$5.60.

40 p.c. off Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Skirts or a \$15 for \$9
\$12 for \$7.20, \$10 for \$6 and so on.

25 p.c. off underclothing, \$2.50 suit for \$2, \$2 for \$1.50.

25 p.c. off Dress Goods and Cotton Goods.

About one dozen Fur Coats left that we will dispose of at
less than cost.

You have the money and we have the goods, so we are
ready for a trade and you can be sure of the best bargain.
Come right along and you will be not disappointed.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

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 Go-Carts,

We have a very large assortment of
Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00
also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites,
Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs
Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Oatmoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying else where
and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. By all Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD—ST. LOUIS, 1904.

SELECTED RECIPES.

FIVE APPLE RECIPES

REMOVING STAINS

We will send you a sample free.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
30 cents and \$1.00
All druggists

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

OR

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued).

"You have succeeded in that! I never suspected it!"

"Thus, you see, my bosom is made the battlefield of warring emotions, and over all broods this dark presentiment, like the lowering, black clouds of some approaching and destructive storm!"

"Do not marry him!" said I earnestly.

"I must! The hand of fate is on me! I have no power to stop myself!"

"Then I can stop you! I can be stronger than fate! You shall not be married!"

"But I will. I love him! If I had the power I would tear out from my bosom that which occasionally recoils from him, though it were one ventricle of my heart! It is half-past one o'clock; my marriage day has come, dearest brother; dearest, only brother! I only came in to kiss you."

"To give me an opportunity for the last time, of pressing my maiden sister to my bosom," said I as I held her there.

"Yes! and with no intention of afflicting you with my equinoctial storms—"

"Your—what?"

"My equinoctial storms—the clouds, the thunder, lightnings, and showers, that have marked my approach to the line matrimonial!" And, dashing clouds and tears from her now sparkling face, she kissed me and vanished from the room.

In the silence of the night, after she had left the chamber, I heard the pattering of raindrops against the windows. I went to them and looked out, and found the sky black and lowering with clouds, and the streets drenched with rain. I turned away, and at last, throwing off my clothes, lay down to try to sleep. My spirits were heavily oppressed. There is nothing more disheartening than to feel some evil fate impending over those we love, and to know ourselves powerless to avert it. However, wearied out, and lulled by the sedative pattering of the raindrops, I fell into a dreamless sleep and slept till morning.

It was a dark, drizzling, dull morning. At seven o'clock we met in the parlor to go together to church. We had ordered breakfast at eight. The stage in which we had engaged places was to start at nine. Wallraven looked happy and frightened, and seemed to strive for self-command.

Regina's countenance, like a spring sky, seemed all the brighter for her equinoctial storm. She wore a beautiful dress of full white blonde over white satin, with fine lace trimmings, and pearl bracelets and necklace on her arms and neck, and a pearl bandeau turning back her blonde hair, and fastening a large, floating, mistlike veil. Miss Wallraven was attired in somewhat similar style. Again I was struck by the contrast presented by these two young women—the blonde and the brunette—both so dazzlingly beautiful, yet so unlike. One, clear, bright, morning sunshine—the other, resplendent starlight.

We stepped into the carriage, and were driven to the church. We found Bishop L— punctual, waiting for us. We ranged ourselves before the altar, Constant and Constancia acting as groomsmen and bridesmaids, and I giving away the bride.

After the ceremony was over, we returned, accompanied by Bishop L—, to breakfast, and in an hour afterward, bidding adieu to our venerable friend, we took our seats in the stage and set out for our journey to Virginia. The rain ceased and the sun shone at noon.

It had been arranged among us, as the season was very beautiful, and certain parts of the country through which our roads lay was very picturesque, that we should travel leisurely, taking a week for the journey.

At Washington we found the large family carriage of the Wallravens, that had been sent to meet us there, and that had been waiting for us for several days. We remained in the city two days, to visit the Capitol, Navy Yard, Government departments, etc., and the third day entered the capacious and comfortable travelling carriage, and set off for the Blue Ridge and Hickory Hall. This journey, from Washington to the Blue Ridge, was one of the most delightful journeys I ever took. Our carriage was not only convenient, it was luxurious. We were attended by our own servants, took our own route, and kept our own hours. We managed to be six days on a route that we might have travelled in two. Sometimes, at sunrise, after an early breakfast, we would leave the inn at which we had passed the night, and travel leisurely but twenty miles through some picturesque country, reach another quaint country inn by noon, eat dinner, and, after an hour's repose, order saddle horses, spend the afternoon in excursions about the neighborhood, return to tea, and occupy the evening in conversation or books and music, with which we were provided. We would sleep then, and the next morning resume our journey, which would be continued with some pleasant new variation. Miss Wallraven and myself were thrown very much together. I found her mind

and heart as rich and well cultivated as her person was beautiful and her manners charming. I admired her with enthusiasm; yet, not for one moment was I in the slightest danger of falling in love with her, even if there had not been something in her manner that politely kept me at a certain distance. As for Regina and Wolfgang, they behaved very much like any other bride and groom upon their wedding journey—they seemed fond and shy, and tremulously happy.

In approaching the mountains, and the old neighborhood of the Northern Neck, first settled by her ancestors, Regina became deeply interested in features of the landscape and the local history of the country. Upon reaching any high point of the road, she would order the carriage to be stopped, and while she surveyed the extensive and varied landscape, with its far-apart country seats and farmhouses, surrounded with their little townlike groups of outhouses and negro quarters, and while she picked out with her quick and scrutinizing glances the oldest homesteads of the old settlements, she would ask Constant Wallraven a score of questions about their first proprietors. The public and private history of many families she knew by fire-side traditions, so as to recognize them as soon as they were named, and look with another and deeper interest at the places of their habitation.

On approaching, however, that grand pass of the Blue Ridge, known as the Bear's Walk, the historical and traditional interest of the country gave place in her mind to a rapt enthusiasm as she gazed, silenced and transfixed with admiration and awe, upon the sublime and even savage aspect of nature.

It was the fifth day of our journey that we began to ascend the great pass of the Bear's Walk, from the highest point from which Regina gained her first view of Hickory Hall, and saw it under the most favorable circumstances, and in the most favorable light.

We had ridden slowly that day, only fifteen miles, and through the most sublime and beautiful scenery in the world; and now, quite fresh, we found ourselves in the middle of a lovely summer afternoon, upon the summit of a mountain-pass, and gazing down with delighted surprise upon the scene of almost ideal beauty, not to be equaled on earth.

I wondered at the enchanting transformation made by a different and more genial season, and another and a brighter hour. The scene which, on a dark, tempestuous night, had secured a Gehenna, a Hades, to me, now, in the light of a summer day, appeared a Happy Valley, a Garden of Eden—Elysium itself.

A cup-shaped, small, and deep-green vale, shut in by a circle of high mountains. Deep in the bottom of this green vale, gemlike, was set the old hall, where in the beams of the evening sun it glittered and flashed with the ruby lustre of a long-exposed red sandstone, around it spread green pastures, embosomed with white flocks of sheep; beyond these waved yellow fields of grain, ripe for the sickle; around them passed a girdle of forest trees—behind which arose the circle of intense blue mountains, with their summits against the transparent, golden horizon. Through all ran the clear mountain stream, which, springing from a rock at our feet, and leaping down the side of a precipice, gilded, flashing in the sun, through the mist of the beautiful vale. Over all smiled the most radiant sky—shone the most splendid sun I had ever seen.

"How beautiful! how beautiful! It is a terrestrial paradise!" exclaimed Regina, with enthusiasm. "But," inquired she, of Constant Wallraven, while scrutinizing the old hall, "why does not your father repair, or rather, rebuild the house?"

"My father thinks of selling the property."

"Of selling that Eden?"

"Yes! and we all think it the best plan, under existing circumstances."

The difficult descent of the precipice interrupted further conversation. The road, however, was in its best condition, and in twenty minutes, we had reached the bottom, and soon after drew up before the door of Hickory Hall.

Mr. Wallraven, with the same suit of black, contrasting so strongly with the white hair, with the same venerable appearance, the same social and stately bearing, advanced from the hall to receive us.

(To be Continued.)

GIRLS BETHROTHED AT BIRTH.

In some parts of West Africa the girls have long engagements. On the day of their birth they are betrothed to a baby boy a trifle older than themselves, and at the age of twenty they are married. The girls know of no other way of getting a husband, and so they are quite happy and satisfied. As wives they are patterns of obedience, and the marriages usually turn out a success.

The Farm

WINTER CARE OF MANURE.

The difference in quality between manure made under cover and that exposed to the winter's rainfall amounts to about 60 p.c. There is another cause of loss by fermentation in loosely put together heaps and this may be prevented by excluding the air by pressure on exactly the same principle as silage is preserved. There should always be a layer of dry litter on the surface, as it acts as an absorbent and prevents the escape of ammonia. The making of a general manure heap is not desirable as a rule; it is better to cast it straight to the land, when it has accumulated under the cattle, to its final destination.

Cattle are no worse for standing on a layer of manure of considerable depth, provided they are well littered up. There is no smell and no escape of fertilizing matter, as the formation of carbonate of ammonia is arrested by pressure and exclusion of air. It is only when manure is thrown into heaps that fermentation takes place, with the evolution of ammonia and heat. Stable manure when wheeled out and allowed to lie loose, always heats, and generally becomes mouldy, hence the importance of having a cattle shed in proximity to the stable and spreading the horse manure equally over its surface each day.

A CHEAP PAINT.

A receipt given by the Scientific American for a cheap and durable paint for the various purposes of the farm buildings is as follows: Stir into one gallon of milk about three pounds of Portland cement, and add sufficient Venetian red, powder, or any other colored paint powder to impart a good color. The milk will hold the paint in solution but the cement, being very heavy, will sink to the bottom, so keep the mixture well stirred with a paddle while applying it. This feature of the need of stirring is the only drawback to the paint; as its efficiency depends upon administering a good coating of cement, it is not safe to leave its application to untrustworthy help. Six hours after applying, this paint will be as immovable and unaffected by water as a month-old paint. The party who gives this recipe claims that he has heard of buildings twenty years old painted in this manner, in which the wood is well preserved. The effect of such a coating seems to be to petrify the surface of the wood. Whole milk is better than buttermilk or skimmed, as it contains more oil, and this is the constituent which sets the cement. If mixed with water instead of milk the wash runs off and soaks off readily. This cement-milk paint flows on smoothly and easily, almost equal to genuine oil-paint is cheap, easily procurable everywhere and recommended.

A RIVAL OF FRESH MILK.

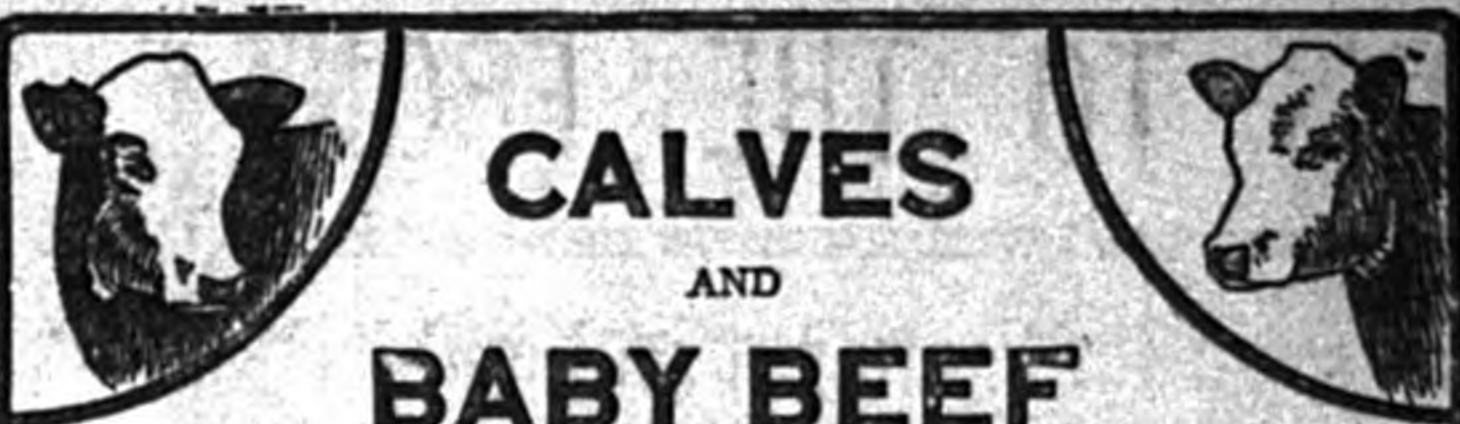
Large quantities of dried milk are made in New Zealand, where milk is very cheap, and the product is beginning to appear in the markets of Europe in the form of powder, which when mixed with eight to nine times its bulk of water gives a mixture about like fresh milk. The New Zealand government has taken considerable interest in the product, and is looking after the details, with the result that the milk powder seems to be of uniform and reliable quality and likely to meet with favor.

An English chemist has been experimenting with the new preparation, and finds that it possesses certain advantages, being uniform in composition and free from germs, while the fat which it contains is more digestible than that of ordinary cream because the process of making the powder reduces the fatty particles to a fine granular condition, very much the same as in butter, and it is found that some people who cannot digest rich milk can successfully use the milk powder. The mixture has been used successfully in feeding infants, and is claimed to have some advantages over the fresh milk as commonly sold in cities. It is quite possible that in milk powder may be developed an important rival to the fresh milk product.

FARM NOTES.

A common mistake which is constantly being made by many farmers is trying to farm too much land. In other words they are land poor, a condition which is not desirable from any point of view. We should remember that it is not the number of acres that denotes the annual profit to be made from a farm, but the amount of marketable products produced per acre. As a rule derived from extensive farming is small compared with that from more intensive operations.

It is wisdom to go over the farm and cut down the bushes which spring up about stumps. A great many farmers neglect to do this year after year, and in a little while a good deal of the field is occupied by this growth which saps the soil of nutriment that ought to go into crops, and makes a hiding place for animals which prey on poultry. A



CALVES AND BABY BEEF

Baby beef is the highly finished product that sells for the highest figure because the muscles, tendons and tissues are not hardened by age and use.

It is tender and juicy, like a sappy, young tree.

It costs, on the average, about 3c to make 1 lb. of gain at one year, and about 7c. at two years, and so on, because the digestive powers are more energetic in younger than in older stock.

There should be no let up in feeding the 365 days of the year.

Clydesdale Stock Food

can be fed with the greatest benefit to calves, especially with Separator Milk, as it takes the place of the extracted butter fats.

It prevents "scours," therefore, there is no "let up" in growth.

It has the bone and muscle producing ingredients that helps to build a frame on which to put the tender flesh quickly, and, at a profit.

Nothing injurious in it, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects. Human beings can take it with benefit. We take it every day.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if any Clydesdale Preparations do not give satisfaction.

Try Hercules Poultry Food. CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., Limited, Toronto

good deal of this growth will be found available for fire wood. Some of the bushier bushes can be saved to furnish support for peas next season. These should be stored under cover.

The reason why land values are ever increasing is simple when one comes to think of it. The fact that the supply of land is limited and that the demand for it is constantly on the increase is sufficient to raise the market prices. This together with the fact that farming pays very naturally tends towards better and higher values. This being the case, the farmer's chief problem is how to increase his profits on higher priced land. Many are already solving this difficult question by intensifying their methods and practicing greater economy in all branches of their work.

It has been truly said that an ear of good seed corn in the attic is worth three in the field and yet how many farmers there are who not fully realize the importance of this proposition. If all did we would see more seed properly selected in the early fall and stored away in a dry well ventilated room and hear the less calls for good seeds in the spring. But, then, if every farmer saves his own seed there would be no market for that of the seed corn breeders and business in that direction would suffer. Some farmers delight in spending money year after year for seed corn, so it will be.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

He who serves self is paid by Satan.

A silent saint is an eloquent sermon.

Paralysis and piety are not the same.

Laziness is the costliest thing in the world.

Helping men is the best way of honoring God.

No man's religion ever got worn out by working it.

It is better to smile with a man than to sigh for him.

This rough world makes short work of all vainer virtues.

Folks who are too anxious to save their bacon lose their beef.

There is always a blessing to be found in the other man's burden.

An ounce of the oil of good humor may save many a ton of pull.

The preacher who works for hire is seldom invited to come up higher.

A man of mixed honesty is about as good as an egg of mixed antiquity.

Richest harvests come from the seeds that lay under the snows of sorrow.

You do not take the sin out of your hatred of a man by calling him honey.

Some people think that a weakness for rest gives them a right to wear wings.

When the roots of riches strike into the heart they kill the flowers of charity.

Business honor is a matter of a just balance of the heart as well as a right balance on the books.

It's not much use for a man to set up as a social reformer when his children drive the neighbors to profanity.

It is not always the man who nods his head at everything the preacher says who is doing most for the glory of God.

They who are effervescent in meeting usually have nothing left in their bottles when they get to the thirsty world.

NATURE TEACHES INVENTORS.

"We get our hints from nature," the inventor said. "Take, for instance, the hollow pillar, which is stronger than the solid one. The wheat straw showed us the superior strength of the hollow pillar. Solid, the wheat straw would be unable to support its head of grain. Where did man get the idea of carriage springs? From the hoofs of the horse, which, like the springs, derived from them, are made from parallel plates. Scissors we get from the jaws of the tortoise, which are natural scissors; chisels from the squirrel who carries them in its mouth; adzes from the hippopotamus, whose tusks are adzes of the best design; the plane from the bee's jaws; the trip hammer from the woodpecker."

FIGHT WITH A WOMAN

EXTRAORDINARY ADVENTURE OF A CONSTABLE IN ENGLAND.

With One Leg Cut Off She Beat Officer Senseless and Died Later—Lived Double Life.

An astounding disclosure was made at an inquest at Stockton-on-Tees. The enquiry was on the body of "a man named G. Gillson, wanted on a charge of obtaining 21s. by false pretences."

As a matter of fact, the supposed man was a woman, and this circumstance was not known until the doctor gave evidence.

The details of the case are of an extraordinary nature. Gillson was being taken by a police officer from Burnley, and just as the train was slowing up at Stockton she made a dash for the carriage door.

The constable caught hold of her, and a severe struggle followed. Gillson, however, although handcuffed, managed to open the door and fell on the line, the constable following.

She then tried to throw herself under the train. The constable pulled her clear of the rails, but not before one of her legs had been cut off.

Gillson became more desperate. She beat the policeman until he was unconscious, and then lay down on the metals.

About half an hour later both were picked up and taken to the hospital. The policeman sustained three scalp wounds, which will keep him in hospital for several days. Gillson died two hours after admission.

A DOUBLE LIFE.

The story of the double life she ceased lived for a short while in London as an inmate of a home in Court Terrace, New Kent Road, is an amazing one, and the most extraordinary stories are told of the strange household she seemed to govern there.

To the neighbors her sudden coming and goings were meteoric. And from the gossip she excited during her sojourn there, it is a wonder that her career in London did not end before it did. She always appeared to have plenty of money, and she was certainly lavish in the expenditure of it. Nor did she attempt to hide her light under a bushel.

Nominally, it was understood that she was only a lodger, but the neighbors always thought that it was she who kept the house going. Her appearance contributed to this belief. She was always well groomed, and her manner was authoritative.

It was in 1903 that strange stories began to circulate about her—of a strange Jekyll and Hyde existence that she seemed to be living. There were neighbors who say that they saw her moving about the house dressed in the clothes of her sex, and that they saw her subsequently leave the house attired as a man.

Another thing helped to make the gossip circulate round her. She kept a horse. No one knew where the horse was stabled, but often after a ride she would lead it into a yard at the back, and there clean it down herself. She seemed to be independent of everybody.

She is believed to have come to London about 1900, and shortly after this obtained work with the Property Insurance Company, of Lombard Street. Here she was just a little bit too smart, and in May, 1903, she was discharged. It was then found that she was known to their various agents under no less than nine different names!

It was always understood in Lombard Street that her real name was Edith Marion James.

It was shortly after her departure from the bankers' street that she took a small room on the top floor of Mansion House Chambers, and started a fraudulent "key registry" business which finally ended in her commitment at the Old Bailey in May, 1904, to 12 months in the second division.

At one time she was making as much as £15 to £20 a week off the "key registry" business, and this would explain the wonderful stories of unlimited wealth which dazzled the residents of Court Terrace.

The more light that is thrown on her extraordinary career of crime the more amazing the story becomes. She seems to have been wanted for wholesale frauds all over the country. Towards the last she seems to have used the name of "Gillson" almost entirely.

Speak the truth at all times except when it is policy to say nothing.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

Some good fur coats yet on hand

White and Gray Blankets and
a big stock of Carpets & Rugs.

We have some very nobby caps
for Men and Boys.

Jackets

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

ALWAYS THE SAME

That's what people come to find out when they deal with us. We carry a large and well assorted stock of goods that are always needed.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is one of our specialties and we can fit out Boys and Men very cheaply.

ALL OTHER LINES

Such as Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Ours is the Store where you get good treatment and value for your money.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

To Our
CUSTOMERS and FRIENDS.

We thank you for your staunch support during 1905 and wish you all a Bright, Prosperous and Happy New Year.

T. McQuat & Son
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

A Happy New Year

It is our earnest wish for our many friends and customers. At this season we extend also a cordial welcome to our store which bears a very festive appearance. There are Confections of all kinds, with the Webb celebrated chocolate, put up in charming dainty boxes, prettily arranged which make splendid presents.

Then we have a large consignment of bananas, oranges, figs, dates, nuts, table raisins, etc. We can fix your tables up in good style with everything that heart can wish.

We have special lines of fruit cake, citron cake, Scotch short-bread, Jelly roll and cakes of every description.

Again wishing all the compliments of the season, I still remain
Yours truly

Jno. Hope.
Baker & Confectioner

Good Resolves

Are made at this time of the year, and the best resolve you can make for 1906 is that you will trade with A. McAllister. We are anxious to please at all times and always keep a good supply of family groceries, hardware, dry goods, boots and shoes, which we sell at marginal prices.

In wishing you the compliments of the season, we remain

Yours for business

A. McAllister
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Read the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Few Things

Twenty fur coats for men.
Twenty fur coats for women.
Lots of overcoats for men and boys.
Lots of cloth jackets for ladies.
Dress goods in abundance.

And the prices—let us tell you a story.

A lady (who will not object to our giving her name) came in to price a certain coat that she knew the price of in big Toronto store. "It is one dollar less (and the expressage besides) than the Toronto store. I will take it," she said. Many are finding out they can buy better and cheaper here than from the catalogues. Give Lachute all the chance you can.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Highest prices for butter, eggs, hides, tallow, etc.

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Shirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want Banquette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

MOUNT MAPLE.

Now that the holidays are over, people are settling down to their appointed duties once more.

The Christmas tree as previously announced, came off on the 22nd. A full house, a loaded tree, and a very spiky programme all tended to make the entertainment a success.

Miss L. Cooke is spending her holidays under the parental roof at Beech Ridge.

The interior of the school house is undergoing some repairs, also a coat of paint is being added during the vacation.

Mr. Jno. Stewart spent New Years day across the river.

Mr. J. J. Mason returned home from a trip to New York on Monday.

Mrs. D. Warwick spent her holidays with her daughters in this locality.

Mrs. A. McKenzie has returned home after a weeks visit, the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon of Lachute.

Mr. Robt. Canning has left for his home in Cushing after a prolonged stay with Mr. F. Clark.

Quite a number from this place attended the dinner given by Mr. Geo. H. Parley at Lachute on New Years day.

Jerusalem School.

Grade IV, Max 1250.—John Stevenson 1152, Herbert Morrin 997, Gordon Walker 911, Alice Cleland 865, Jessie Walker 833, Emma Walker 678, M. y Hume absent.

Grade III, Max 1200.—George Morrin 833, Albert Cleland 798.

Grade II, Max 1000.—Ethel Black 772, Freddy Walker 735, James Cleland 710.

Grade I Sr., Max 500.—Bessie Hume 451, Gilbert Cleland 428, Hilda Cleland 349, Katie Walker 343, Muriel Gordon 309.

Grade I Jr.—Alma Gordon, Clifford Leishman, Dawson Cleland, Dorothy Black.

Chatham School NO. 7

Grade IV.—Beatrice Donaldson, 1342.

Grade III.—Ruby Donaldson 1198, Lily O'Brien 1135, Archie Forrester 827.

Grade II.—Edith Donaldson 843, Katie Warwick 765, Maggie Warwick 629.

Grade I Sr.—Keith Douglas 465, Ira Forrester 297, George Clarke 190.

Grade I Jr.—Russell Warwick 239, Russell McMeekin absent for a examination.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

EPIPHANY

JANUARY 5, 1906.

Single FIRST CLASS Fare

Between all stations in Province of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East thereof.

Going January 5, 6 and 7. Return limit January 8, 1906.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

EPIPHANY

JANUARY 6, 1906.

Single FIRST CLASS Fare

Between all stations in Province of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East thereof.

Going January 5, 6, and 7. Return limit January 8, 1906.

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA

Mixed trains leave Lachute daily except Sunday.

1.00 p.m. for St. Philippe, Hawkesbury, and Grand Trunk Points.

5.10 p.m. for St. Jerome, Joliette and East.

— Arrive Lachute —

1.00 p.m. from Shawinigan Falls, Joliette.

5.10 p.m. from G.F.R. Hawkesbury and Grenville, etc.

H. A. MURPHY, Agent, Lachute.

GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass. Ag't. Montreal.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

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

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best quality of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

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

It is put up in sealed tins of 14 lbs., 1 lb. and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, call him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 15 and 17 Front St. East, Toronto.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1906.

NO. 50

Thanks

We take this opportunity of thanking our many friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and beg to say that we will endeavor to please during the present year. Our tin-smithing department is well stocked, and we will pay special attention to repairs of all kinds. Don't fail to call on us for your need.

W. S. McBRIDE.
Main St., Lachute.

WANTED.—A strong boy to learn the Machinist trade, apply to
TAYLOR BROS. Vankleek Hill

House For Sale.—A good roomy house with store attached, hot air heating water in the house, good shed, and ice house. All combined and in good order. Large garden with apple trees. Apply to D. LAPOINTE, Lachute.

Good feed Wheat \$1.25 per bag at J. D. Campbell & Co.

Coon Coats, Big Values only a few left.
A. D. KENNEDY.

HOUSE TO LET.—A frame house on Hugh St., beside Plymouth Hall, water in house, electric light, 5 rooms, stable and outbuildings, apply to
J. R. McQUAT,
General Merchant.

Highest prices paid for beef hides,
W. BANFORD.

Skate Bargains.—A straight 20 p.c. Discount on ALL SKATES, HOCKEY TRICKS, ANKLE SUPPORTS and STRAPS.
T. McQUAT & SON.

BIRTH.

PARRIS.—At Lachute, on Thursday Jan. 4th, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris a son.

DEATH.

PARRIS.—At Lachute, on Thursday Jan. 4th, 1906, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Parris.

CRESWELL'S

WHY?

Do we keep the best fruit in town

BECAUSE

We have the Cold Storage to keep it

Fresh Oysters at all times.

Louney's Celebrated Chocolates.

Hot Beans, Bovril, and Chocolate served daily

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

January CLEARING Sale.

A CLEARING LOT OF TRAVELLER'S SAMPLES
— AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES —

The Store for Bargains. Come and see for yourself.
A few Calendars left which are selling below cost.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.
Carpenter Bros.
The Popular Priced Store.

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. A. A. Gauthiers spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Mr. Eugene Jousse returned from a visit to Montreal on Monday.

Miss Geraldine Brock of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. H. Routh.

Mrs. Jas. Robertson of St. Augustin was the guest of Mrs. W. Robertson last week.

Mrs. Prendergast of Montreal, was visiting in town this week in reference to her property.

Mr. Clarence Greene of Chateaugay, N. Y., is the guest of his uncle, Mr. G. Hills for a few days.

Miss Minnie Fessenden of Montreal was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. Stackhouse for a few days last week.

Miss Nellie McLeod who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Christie, returned Saturday to Three Rivers.

A number of the young people attended the New Year's dance given by Mr. & Mrs. T. Owens of Stonfield.

Miss Bessie Dewar of Montreal who was the guest of Miss Jessie Christie for New Year's, returned home Tuesday.

Mrs. P. R. McGibbon accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. John Drysdale left on Thursday for a visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Hawthorne and family of Montreal, who have been visiting friends in Lachute and Brownsburg returned home on Saturday.

The many friends of Miss McLean will sympathize with her in the loss of her brother-in-law, Mr. H. Stewart of Pt. au Tremblay, on Saturday last.

The Convent just erected by Messrs. O. B. Lafleur, is now occupied by the Sisters St. Croix, and will receive its formal opening for educational purposes on Monday next. The building is a very imposing structure, being 4 storeys high with basement, 100x56 ft., built of solid brick and face stone, steel superstructure, filled with all modern improvements and is a great credit to the firm, who now have quite a number of substantial buildings in town to their credit, including the Court House, Academy Bank of Ottawa, and Roderique Hotel. The teaching staff will comprise seven sisters.

A General meeting of the Lachute Board of Trade was held in Raitt's Hall on Tuesday evening last, at which the President, Mr. P. R. McGibbon presided. The Secretary, Mr. P. A. Lafleur reported that he had received from the Hon. Secretary of State, the registration papers of the said Board. It was resolved by the said Board to send a letter of condolence to the family of the late Hon. E. Prefontaine.

Don't forget next Tuesday. It is the night of the Hawkesbury-Lachute match. Talk about excitement! The rink is where you'll get it that night. Already the seats are going like hot cakes, and if you want a seat at all, you'd better get a hustle on. This will be the second league match for Lachute. The first they won, and we hope the second will be as successful. Anyhow, come out on Tuesday and give the team your best encouragement and support.
Watch for Lachute.

Very little interest was manifested over the municipal elections last Monday. Mayor J. E. Valois was again returned to office as was also Coun. J. A. McGibbon. Mr. John McFaul was elected to succeed Dr. Menzies in the West Ward, but in the East Ward there will be a contest. The retiring councillors there are Messrs. L. Poulin and Lister. The nominees for the office are Messrs. J. Lister, J. P. McKimmis and Wm. C. Millar. Elections take place next Monday.

LACHUTE IN THE LEAD

THEY DEFEATED BUCKINGHAM AND JUMPED INTO FIRST PLACE

The first of the League Matches in which our boys figured, was played in Buckingham on Wednesday night and resulted in "Victory" for Lachute in the score of 5 to 3.

The game was very fast and clean throughout and gave the spectators their money's worth, both teams working like trojans for superiority. The Buckingham correspondent of the Citizen says that "Lachute forward lines has the knack of blocking out to a fine art and their combination plays are what won them the game. Almost every time the puck was brought down to their goal one of them secured it and the other three were always in time for the rush up the ice. And Lachute has a defence which knows a thing or two about the game. They are heavy, fast, and tricky and as sure as they possibly can be, and also use their weight to great advantage."

It is nice when one's opponents concede the above qualities in our team. And we say "our" in the real sense of the word, considering every member of the team belongs to the town. The result of this game tonight places Lachute at the top of the league, having won one and lost none. Hawkesbury, Vankleek Hill and Rockland are all even with one loss and one gain. Buckingham has won one and lost two.

The teams and officials were:
Buckham—Fournier, Gillies, Hurst, Anderson, E. McCormick, J. J. Coe, Mick, Pellette.

Lachute—E. Wilson, C. Raitt, E. Forman, I. Fraser, R. S. and B. McArthur, E. Gervais.

Referee—S. Rosenthal, Ottawa.
Timers—H. J. M. Gage, Buckingham.
A. D. Kennedy, Lachute
Umpires—G. Gillies, Buckingham, and W. Neil, Lachute.

A keenly contested Hockey match was played in the L. A. A. Rink last Wednesday when the Lachute Juniors played the "Victorias". The game was strongly fought and the Juniors did their level best, but the superior weight of the Victorias proved too much for them. At half-time the score stood 3 to 3, but in the second half the Victorias scored two goals to the Juniors' 1, thus making a win for the Victorias of 1 goal.

NOTICE

WANTED—10 girls as much as possible in brass department of our factory.
DUM. CARTRIDGE CO.,
Brownsburg.

We have a large And well assorted Stock of

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS
EVANS BROS.

PIANOS

DOHERTY & CO.
SHERLOCK MANNING

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Now is the time to call in and see our lines of fancy goods. We still have a nice variety in all lines which are much reduced and we offer good bargains.

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Watch Repairing a Specialty.

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HATS, CAPS, GLOVES (Wool and Fur Lined), TIES, all new and nobby. MUFFLERS, SUSPENDERS, SHIRTS, COLLARS, &c.

Campbell's Clothing finished to order in one hour. In fact everything worn by men

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N.B.—See the Coon Coats I am offering at \$55 and \$60. Only a few left.

If Given a Trial "SALADA"

Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea will prove its superiority over all Japan Teas.

Lead Packets only 10c. 25c. and 50c. per lb. By all Grocers.
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

About the House

FRENCH MEAT RECIPES.

Rib of Beef à la Marseillaise.—Remove the bones from a rib of beef. Put four tablespoonsful of oil into a saucepan, set on a good fire. When hot put in the meat. Then salt and pepper, cover, and let cook slowly for two hours. Serve with the following sauce: Fry in oil two or three onions sliced thin. When browned add two tablespoonsful of vinegar, a small teaspoonful of mustard, salt, pepper, and a half pint of bouillon. Replace it by the sauce. Boil for a few minutes, pour over the meat and serve.

Beef Tongue Roasted.—Wash the tongue and steep it in boiling water long enough to allow the skin to become loose and be scraped off easily. When scraped and freed from gristle put it in boiling water with salt, pepper, one good sized carrot, two onions, two bay leaves, two cloves or garlic, and two shallots. Boil four hours. Take it out and let it get cold. Lard it with thin strips of pork and bake in the oven for three-quarters of an hour. Serve with a sauce piquante, a puree or a la jardiniere.

Calf's Liver Saute.—Put a good sized piece of butter in a frying pan over a bright fire. When the butter is hot put in sliced liver and brown quickly on both sides. Sprinkle with salt and pepper. Remove the pan from the fire and arrange the liver on a dish. Then return the pan to the fire and to the gravy in it add two tablespoonsful of vinegar. Scrape the bottom of the pan and let boil. Pour over the liver and serve with chopped parsley on the top. Like kidneys, liver saute should not cook too long; eight minutes are sufficient.

Escalopes of Veal.—Slice some veal cutlets in pieces four inches square and half an inch thick. Heat some butter in the frying pan and put in the meat. Brown on both sides. Pour out the butter and replace it by a quarter of a pint of bouillon; put in salt, pepper, finely chopped chives, and parsley. Cook slowly for half an hour and serve.

Spaghetti.—To boil spaghetti grasp the given quantity in your hand, put the ends down into boiling water and as they soften press gently until the whole length is in the water; boil rapidly for twenty minutes. Drain and blanch in cold water. The small Italian pastes used for soups are usually cooked a few moments in water, then drained and finished in the soup. A half pound will be sufficient to serve six persons. The Italians cook it for twenty minutes in water, then finish the cooking in stock.

Spaghetti in Cheese Shell.—After the centre has been scooped from a pineapple or an egg-shaped shell, save the shell for the serving of spaghetti. Boil the spaghetti, drain, blanch and drain again. Twist it around the inside of the cheese shell; make a half pint of cream sauce and pour it carefully over the spaghetti. Stand the shell on a piece of paper in the bottom of a baking dish and bake in a moderate oven fifteen or twenty minutes. Dish on a napkin and send at once to the table. If handled carefully the shell may be used again. The cheese shell imparts a delicious flavor to this most tasteful and slightly dish.

PIE TWINS, GOLD AND SILVER.

They are beautiful to the eye and delicious to the taste, and were evolved from what was originally a simple cream pie recipe. This is the way to make them.

Break three eggs and carefully place whites and yolks in separate bowls. For the gold pie beat the yolks very light with three tablespoons granulated sugar. Add one and one-half cups rich milk and a suspicion of salt. Individual tastes differ and the mixture should be tasted at this stage and if not considered sweet enough, more sugar may be added. Line two pie tins with good pastry, fill with the custard, grate nutmeg over the tops and bake in a slow oven.

For the silver pie first pour one and one-half cups sweet cream into a bowl, add three tablespoons sugar or more, if desired, and allow it to dissolve while the whites of the eggs are beaten in a dish, which is large enough to hold not only the whites, but the cream also. Beat the whites to which a "touch" of salt has been added, until stiff, then pour slowly over them the cream and sugar, beating hard all the while. Beat a minute longer, when the mixture may be poured into two pastry-lined tins, sprinkled with nutmeg and baked in a slow oven.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSE.

Before roasting pork score the

with a knife. Baste constantly while roasting, and serve with apple sauce. To remove paint stains from window mists a little common soda, and lay it on the spots, taking great care that it does not touch the painted window frames; in a short time wash it off, and the paint will be found to be loosened. Bathing the eyes several times a day in cold water makes them bright and greatly helps to preserve the sight to extreme old age. When any substance gets into the eye, syringe gently with lukewarm water till free of them.

For Whooping Cough.—Beat together one ounce of honey, one ounce of castor oil, and the juice of a lemon. The dose is a teaspoonful every four hours. Hints about Eggs.—Boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh. A good egg will sink in water. Stale eggs are glassy and smooth of shell. The shell of a fresh egg has a lime-like surface. A boiled egg which is done and dries quickly on the shell when taken from the pan is fresh. If packed in bran a long time, eggs acquire a musty smell.

Here is a test for butter, so simple that any housewife can put it into successful practice. A clean piece of white paper is smeared with a little of the suspected butter. The paper is then rolled up and set on fire. If the butter is pure, the smell of the burnt paper is rather pleasant, but the odor is distinctly tallowy if the butter is wholly or in part made of animal fats.

To revive leather.—Chairs and sofas upholstered with leather will last much longer and retain a very much better appearance if the leather is regularly revived with the following mixture, for it cleans the leather, and at the same time softens it and prevents its cracking. Take one part of best vinegar, and two parts of boiled linseed oil, and shake well together. Apply a little on a soft rag, and afterwards polish with a silk duster or an old chamois leather.

Be sure to have an easy lounge or chair in the kitchen, where you may spend the few waiting moments between acts, as it were, in rest. If you cannot afford to buy a lounge especially for that purpose, make one. This is easily done. Get two long boxes from the dry goods store; place them end to end and nail together. Make a mattress and fill it with desired materials. Shredded straw is clean and excellent. Over this drape any kind of

"SAVED MY LIFE"

—That's what a prominent druggist said of Scott's Emulsion a short time ago. As a rule we don't use or refer to testimonials in addressing the public, but the above remark and similar expressions are made so often in connection with Scott's Emulsion that they are worthy of occasional note. From infancy to old age Scott's Emulsion offers a reliable means of remedying improper and weak development, restoring lost flesh and vitality, and repairing waste. The action of Scott's Emulsion is no more of a secret than the composition of the Emulsion itself. What it does it does through nourishment—the kind of nourishment that cannot be obtained in ordinary food. No system is too weak or delicate to retain Scott's Emulsion and gather good from it.



We will send you a sample free.
Be sure that this picture is the form of a label on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
SCOTT & BOWNE
Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and 25c. all druggists.

cover to suit the fancy. Be sure to get something that can be washed and ironed. Red and white bed linens are pretty and durable, and never fades, and when laundered looks as good as new. Make a pillow to match. Now while you are watching the cakes, bread, pies, and the like, remember there is your lounge. Rest. Do not say you have no time. You have to wait for your baking to brown. Why not rest while you wait? You will be surprised how much refreshment you will gain even from one minute's relaxation upon this improvised lounging quarter.

HOW TO MAKE HOME HAPPY.

Successful and happy home-making has been and will continue to be an interesting problem. A writer gives forth the following suggestions: Learn to govern yourself and be gentle and patient.

Guard your tempers, especially in seasons of ill-health, irritation, and trouble, and soften them by prayer and a sense of your own shortcomings and errors.

Remember that, valuable as is the gift of speech, silence is often more valuable.

Do not expect too much from others, but remember that we should forbear and forgive as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness ourselves.

Never retort a sharp or angry word. It is the second word that makes the quarrel.

Beware of the first disagreement. Learn to speak in a gentle tone of voice.

Learn to say kind and pleasant things whenever opportunity offers.

Study the characters of each, and sympathize with all in their troubles, however small.

Avoid moods and pouts and fits of sickness.

Learn to deny yourself and prefer others.

Beware of meddlers and tale-bearers. Never conceive a bad motive if a good one is conceivable.

Be gentle and firm with children. Do not allow your children to be away from home at night without knowing where they are.

Do not say anything in their hearing which you do not wish them to repeat. Beware of correcting them in a petulant or angry manner.

THE UNFORTUNATE EUGENIE.

Once the Beautiful and Brilliant Empress of France.

There is to-day living in Paris, bereft of husband, son and empire, and for many years an exile, the aged woman who was once the beautiful and brilliant Empress Eugenie.

France, now more than thirty years a republic, no longer forbids its former sovereign to pass her closing days amid the scenes of her triumphs and her disillusionment. The brief and glittering glories of the ill-fated Second Empire are too wholly faded to invest with any dangerous suggestion the presence of her who once was the most dazzling of them all. They and she belong to history now—so much so and so little to the present that young students who read eagerly of Sedan and the Commune and the flight of the empress from the Tuilleries are often startled to find that she still lives.

"Why," exclaimed a young high-school girl, looking over a recent issue of the Century Magazine, "is the Empress Eugenie alive? I shall expect the next thing to be told that Marie Antoinette has taken a little flat in a quiet quarter where there are no electric lights, and entertains the ghosts of the guillotined at five o'clock tea every afternoon. Why, it seems preposterous!"

The very interesting article which provoked her comment was taken from the forthcoming autobiography of the late Dr. Thomas Evans of Paris, who assisted Eugenie in her flight. It is full of interesting bits; yet, after all, there is nothing in it so vividly appealing as the glimpse at once of the repudiated sovereign, the woman driven from her home, the mother separated from her son, given in a conversation with Mrs. Evans, Doctor Evans's wife, some ten or a dozen years ago. She was staying at Deauville, and her husband brought his disguised charge to her there, on the way to the coast to sail for England. The empress had with her only a little reticule, on the journey she had washed out her own two handkerchiefs, and ironed them by pressing them between the leaves of her prayer-book. Her hostess provided her with fresh linen, and afterwards, fearing recognition by the servants, waited upon her at table herself.

"Ah, how much trouble I am giving!" the grateful guest murmured again and again. After dinner the two women fell into conversation, and the empress displayed her shabby clothes and her tiny bag explaining her makeshifts, and talked pathetically of her hasty flight and the treasures she had left behind.

"The thing I would have liked to bring away with me above all others," she mourned, "was the tiny brush with which I used to brush my boy's hair when he was a baby." At the thought of it, left behind in the baby basket, in a room likely at any moment to be invaded by a ruthless mob, she broke suddenly into tears, and asked, sobbing, if it were not possible, after all, it might be overlooked or disdained by the invaders, and left undisturbed by their curious and unfriendly hands.

"No one but the mother would care for anything like that!" Poor empress and poor mother! Few women have lost more than she. An empire fallen disgracefully; a husband dead in exile; a son slain uselessly by savages; nothing saved to her of all she had except a tiny fragment of her fortune. For the old empress is very rich, and will leave her great wealth. It is said, to the young English princess (granddaughter of her faithful friend, Queen Victoria) who is her namesake.

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EASY TO WASH
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EASY PAYMENTS
AUTOMATIC OILER
HANDSOME IN APPEARANCE
MADE IN CANADA
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ANIMAL'S WINTER SLEEP

FEW OBLIVIOUS TO WHAT IS GOING ON AROUND THEM.

Bears' Hiding Places—Raccoons' Dens in Hollow Trees—Unsociable Chipmunk.

In the strict definition of the word there are very few mammals which hibernate, becoming so lost in sleep as to be oblivious of what is going on around them, says the Bangor News. Our raccoons and skunks and bears crawl away to hiding places and seem to be torpid, though they awaken and become active as soon as their apartments are invaded by human feet.

Twice we have seen bears uncovered from under fallen trees during very cold weather in midwinter, and in both cases the animals were awake and on the defensive as soon as the choppers could get at them. Raccoons do not hibernate in the sense of becoming unconscious. They den up in hollow trees and logs, but let some one come along and strike forcibly above their secluded dens, and they are up and dressed and ready to flee as quickly as a family is when the fire alarm is sounded at the front door. During nearly every winter thaw, bears, skunks and raccoons come out and walk about on the snow, at times going miles away from their winter quarters.

Our greedy little friend the chipmunk is not believed to sleep any more hours in the winter than in the summer. It puts by a plentiful store of food and performs light house-keeping in its hole.

FAR BELOW THE FROST.

So far as any one can learn the chipmunk dwells alone in its underground den. The old notion that the father and mother chipmunk took their children into winter quarters and gave them lessons in stealing grain and gnawing holes in corn bins is a fabrication.

We have talked with scores of men who have been close observers of chipmunks for years, and as yet we have found none who ever saw two chipmunks dwelling in the same compartment. Skunks, however, are very social in their winter habits. One winter when a barn in Waldo county burned down the charred bodies of eight skunks were taken from the ashes and rubbish left from the blaze. Raccoons have small objections to receiving sleeping partners in hollow trees, though bears seem to be morose and solitary brutes, which have no liking for their kind.

But the woodchuck sleeps soundly enough to make up for all the wakeful and half-wakeful creatures. Boys who have stored tame woodchucks in barrels in the cellar to pass the winter have taken the torpid animals and carried them miles in their arms without breaking in upon their sleep. A fat woodchuck in early winter may be brought from its nest and placed by the side of a warm stove for half an hour without making any apparent change in its conduct.

But when a slumbering woodchuck is warmed and rubbed until it is fully awake it is about the most dis-

agreeable beast living. Though it has been as tame as a pet kitten when put away, it will "snicker" and GNASH ITS TEETH.

and show many signs of displeasure if aroused from its long sleep before it has burned up its surplus fat by respiration.

It requires long hunting and much patience to find a slumbering bat in mid-winter. The animals are so small that they can hide in most any crevice, and their color is so subdued that unless one is looking for them he can never find them. The general impression is that bats hibernate from October until April, as no one sees them flying about during the cold months.

Years ago we found a seemingly torpid bat concealed among a wad of hay in the mortice of a beam in a hay barn. The season was winter, for we remember there was snow on the ground. It was cold weather, too, for we took off a thick woolen mitten as a cage for holding the bat until we carried it to the house and installed it as a pet. The reason why we never tamed and studied the habits of that particular bat was because the pestiferous little creature bit us sharply in the thumb as soon as we touched its body, and before we were over our great surprise at this impudent act the bat had fled from sight. It may be that bats assume a sleep that leads to unconsciousness in winter, though the one we met assumed nothing.

Nearly all reptiles—including frogs, toads, snakes and turtles—bury themselves below frost in winter and remain sluggish and at times TORPID UNTIL SPRING.

If a frog is dug from the mud and placed in a spring it will swim away, though slowly at first.

The little newts or salamanders and the lizards, we are unable to say concerning their habits. They are reptiles, though the specimens found here at the North are small enough to be classed as insects. We have dug both salamanders and lizards from springs in winter and have found them in full possession of their faculties. We have left newts out of doors in water in a tin pail over night and had them freeze as solid as ice, though when they thawed out they did not show any ill effects from frost bites.

Frogs and toads can stand freezing and thawing a few times, though the experience seems to be "wearing," as most of them succumb after repeated trials. Just how snakes pass the winter we do not know. Two or three specimens of the common striped snake which we have dug from stone heaps in the winter appeared to be frozen and stiff, though a natural repugnance to the reptiles prevented close observation.

Most insects can undergo freezing and thawing with impunity. Insects which breathe air and dwell on land cannot survive freezing in water though dry cold does not impair their health.

She—"And do you really love me as myself alone?" He—"Sure. That's why I don't want your mother to live with us after we are married."

Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use **SUNLIGHT SOAP** and **GET THE PREMIUMS**

The Coupons are the same as cash because they can be exchanged for Toilet Soaps for which you have to pay out money every week.

Users of **SUNLIGHT** and **CHEERFUL** SOAPS can get their **TOILET SOAPS** for nothing.

Read circular in every package, or write us for Premium List.

A gift is of little value if it consists of something you have no use for.

In exchange for **Sunlight Soap Coupons** you can get something you need and use every day.

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada

THE BEST WAY TO WINNIPEG.

The Great Northern Railway Company is now running a magnificent fourteen-hour night train from St. Paul to Winnipeg. This new train, "The Winnipeg Limited," is one of the very finest in the Northwest. It is equipped with the newest and best compartment library observation cars most luxuriously furnished and the comfort of the passenger is catered to in every detail. This train has already made a name for itself for running right on time and connections are made at Winnipeg for all points in the Canadian Northwest.

Until this service was instituted the trip was of eighteen to twenty hours duration. It is now possible to reach Winnipeg by way of Grand Trunk to Chicago and North Western to St. Paul in practically the same time as by Canadian Pacific direct. This route possesses the added interest of a day in either Chicago or St. Paul, with less time wasted in day travel.

The uniform excellence of the Grand Trunk service to Chicago is too well known to need any comment and too much cannot be said of the elegance of the equipment of the "Northwestern Limited" run by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway between Chicago and St. Paul. These western roads can give many a pointer to the older ones in the east in looking after the passengers' comfort.

GUARDING THE KAISER.

The Berlin Police Practice a Plan of Campaign.

Berlin, Germany, has made elaborate arrangements to suppress any popular demonstration that may be contemplated against the Government.

Owing to the effects of the Russian revolutionary movement upon the Socialists of Germany, the city has been divided into square sections, by the organization of which the police could put down effectually any attempt by a mob to march toward the Emperor's palace and the Government offices.

The plan of campaign is rehearsed as often as festive occasions attract immense crowds to the centre of Berlin. On such occasions the extraordinary skill of the police in disposing of the crowds, which they drive, block by block, out into the suburbs, has been commented upon. One side of each organized square is left open, and this is always the side facing the suburbs, so that the crowd may drift in that direction.

In the case of a popular uprising, the fourth side of each square would be left open or closed, according to the gravity of the situation.

If it became necessary to suppress the rising by the most severe measures, the fourth side of each square could be closed, so that the rebels within it would be enclosed within impenetrable lines of fire and steel, and could be shot down or bayoneted to the last man.

MUCH WISER.

It is better to buy a cottage for cash than a mansion on the installment plan.

HE CAN ATTEND TO HIS WORK NOW

MANITOBA MAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Giroux, Man., Dec. 18.—(Special).—Mr. Philias Normandeau, a well-known resident of this place, is one of thousands of Manitobans who have found relief from the pains and aches of Kidney Disease in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Normandeau is always ready to say a good word for the remedy that brought back his health.

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

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

ALL IN IT.

Binks—"If you're worried so much about your debts, why don't you join a 'don't worry club'?"

Jinks—"I did, and found that most of my creditors belonged to the same club!"

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

Daughter—"Mamma, if I must write to Mr. Bray about his extortionate bill, should I say, 'Dear Mr. Bray'?"

Mamma—"Certainly, under the circumstances."

Just a Word of caution: Where the skin is affected by leucoderma, apply Weaver's Cerate immediately: the sooner the better.

POOR, BUT HAPPY.

It is better to hear a baby crying in the kitchen than to hear a French poodle barking in the parlor.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

Husband—"Don't you think it would be as well to save the money for a rainy day?"

Wife—"Good gracious, no! I can't go shopping on a rainy day."

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Piles.—Itching, Bleeding and Blind Piles. Comfort in one application. It cures in three to six nights. It cures all skin diseases in young and old. A remedy beyond compare, and it never fails. 35 cents.—63

He (admiringly): "You're not the sort of girl to give yourself away." She (insinuatingly): "No, but you might ask father."

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgment, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

FATHERLY CARE.

"So your daughter is having her voice cultivated?"

"Well," answered the parent, "that's the way her mother and the girl put it. But, between you and me, I engaged a professor in the hope of getting it cured."

A Casket of Pearls.—Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets would prove a great solace to the disheartened dyspeptic if he would but test their potency. They're veritable gems in preventing the seating of stomach disorders by aiding and stimulating digestion. 60 of these health "pearls" in a box, and they cost 35 cents. Recommended by most eminent physicians.—64

A HUMAN COMPASS.

Little Jack—"What did papa mean by saying that he was the captain of this ship?"

Ma—"Oh! that is only his way of saying that he is the head of the house."

Little Jack—"If pa is captain, then what are you?"

Ma—"Well, I suppose I am the pilot."

Little Jack—"Oh, yes; and then I must be the compass?"

Ma—"The compass? Why the compass?"

Little Jack—"Why, the captain and pilot are always boxing the compass, you know!"

QUICK AT SOMETHING.

A clerk was discharged. He asked the reason.

"You are so awful slow about everything," said his employer.

"You do me an injustice," responded the clerk. "There is one thing that I am not slow about."

"I should be delighted to hear you name it," asserted the proprietor.

"Well," said the clerk slowly, "no-body can get tired as quick as I can."

SURPRISED.

"What interested me most in my travels," said Henpeck, "was the mummy of a queen I saw in Egypt."

"Wonderful, eh?" asked his friend.

"Yes, it's wonderful how they could make a woman dry up and stay that way."

The Greatest Tonic is "Fervorism." It is pleasant in taste and contains just the nourishment and strength-giving qualities that are needed by those who are sick and weakly.

Lawyer: "I really hope I don't annoy you with all these questions?"

Fair Client: "Not at all. I'm used to it. I have a six-year-old son."

Suffer So More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Farnie's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

"Well, Fritz, you got birched in school to-day?"

"Yes, but it didn't hurt."

"But you certainly have been crying?"

"Oh, I wanted to let the teacher have a little pleasure out of it."

Kidney Experimenting.—There's no time for experimenting when you've discovered that you are a victim of some one form or another of kidney disease. Lay hold of the treatment that thousands have pinned their faith to and has cured quickly and permanently. South American Kidney Cure stands pre-eminent in the world of medicine as the kidney sufferer's truest friend.—62

Jack: "I say, Jim, why aren't you calling on Miss Jones any more?"

Jim: "Don't ask me, Jack. The reason is a parent."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure. Others who have tried it have the same experience."

Waiter—"Two sausages for Herr Bierhuber."

Landlord—"Only give him one; he is already intoxicated, and sees everything double."

Waiter—"I've already seen after that. He ordered four."

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their complete home cure. Post free to readers of this paper. For limited period only.

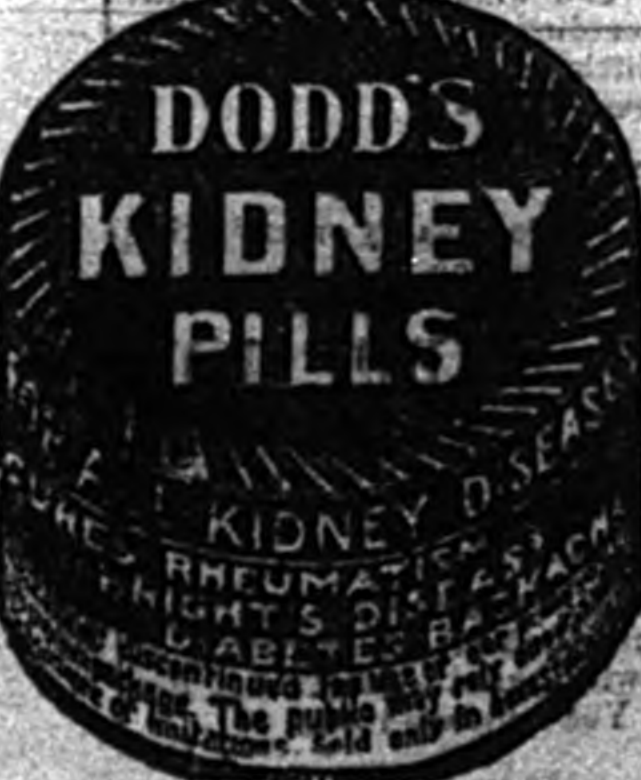
A handsome illustrated treatise, giving full description of Rheumatism and Paralysis, with instructions for a complete home cure, describing the most successful treatment in the world, recommended by the Ministry and endorsed by medical men. This highly instructive book was written by W. H. Veno, a gentleman who has made a study of these diseases. The preface is by a graduate of the University of Wurzburg. Send postal to-day, and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St., West, Toronto

"When a man has a birthday," says a male philosopher, "he takes a day off. When a woman has one she takes a couple of years off."

No Reasonable Man expects to cure a neglected cold in a day. But time and Allen's Lung Balm will overcome the cold and have of consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be as sound as a new dollar.

JAPANESE SHRINES.

The latest official returns show that there are 193,299 shrines and 109,970 Buddhist temples throughout Japan, in addition to 1,142 Christian churches and other places of worship. The Shinto and Buddhist priests number 84,438 and 73,270 respectively, while the ministers of other religions are 10,038 in number, including 441 foreign missionaries.



Our Honest Belief

If that we have brought

Blue Ribbon

As near PERFECTION as modern methods and materials will permit. BLUE RIBBON Tea has a DISTINCT INDIVIDUALITY that lifts it above the line COMPARISON with other brands.

TRY THE RED LABEL.

Pedlar's 'Oshawa' STEEL Shingles



Galvanized or painted. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing or Siding for Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Skates, Churches, Post-Office Houses, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and nails are the only tools required. It is semi-hardened high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized, in sheets 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 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The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1906.

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

HOME RULE.

The British Parliament was dissolved on Monday last and a new parliament will be summoned to meet on Feb. 13, the earliest possible date, the minimum interval prescribed by law being thirty-five days. The general election which will shortly take place will be more closely contested than any witnessed in the United Kingdom since 1836, which followed the defeat of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill. Mr. Balfour has striven, apparently in vain, to have the election turn on the question of Home Rule, rather on the Free Trade issue. Events show that the tide of public opinion is flowing as irresistibly in favor of the Liberals as it flowed in 1880, when Mr. Gladstone obtained a majority of about 100 over Conservatives and Irish Nationalists combined. Mr. John E. Redmond, the Parliamentary leader of the Irish Nationalist party, has instructed Irish voters in British electoral districts to vote for Liberal candidates, unless these happen to be avowed followers of Lord ROSEBURY, in which event special directions will be given. We infer that if in a British constituency a supporter of Lord ROSEBURY were opposed by a Unionist or the Dunraven type Irish electors would be told to vote for the latter. Exactly opposite orders were issued by Mr. PARNELL in 1885, and inasmuch as the Irish voters in Great Britain number hundreds of thousands, Mr. GLADSTONE lost that year a large number of boroughs which otherwise he would have gained.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Miss Mary Chambers has returned to her duties in Dalesville.

Mr. Clelland of Montreal, spent New Years here and was a guest of Mrs. Robt. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham spent an evening this week at "Bosok Farm."

Mr. Pender Smith has returned to the "West," after spending the holidays with his parents.

The Misses Davidson spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal.

Mr. Geo. Chambers returned from Montreal, on Tuesday.

Miss Davidson and Mr. D. Weir were the guests of Miss Hodgson of Hudson, for New Years.

Mr. Hughes of Montreal, is still the guest of his aunt Mrs. Hewitt.

Miss Eunice Hodgson is visiting her sister Mrs. Frank Fuller.

A very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday Jan. 3rd, at the home Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Smith, when their only daughter Bess was married to Mr. F. Wilson of North River. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James Fraser of Cushing, the bride was attended by Miss Beatrice Fuller, and the groomsmen were Mr. Hammond of Centreville. There were a number of guests from far and near. We all wish the young couple every happiness.

PINE HILL.

XMAS. EXAMINATIONS, 1905.

Grade IV.—Mabel Moncrieff, Jennie E. Bigelow & L.L. Kennedy (equal 1287). Lucy Gray 1279, Alice Tomalty 1276, Blossom A. Kennedy 1267, Ma. Bigelow 1188.

Grade III.—Ruby Tomalty 890, Mary G. Hopkins 803.

Grade II.—Ida Bigelow 335, Westley Moncrieff 325, Russell Moore 322, Malcolm B. Gray 249, Russell Gray 229, Guy Tomalty 227, Frank Bigelow 129.

Grade I Pr.—Ray Moore 79.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

GENOA.

Mr. Kelt, Gordon entertained a party of young people Christmas night.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Robert Wood and Edgar are recovering from their recent illness.

Mr. Russell Todd was the guest of Mr. Paul Nicholls (Cyper Lachute) on Friday evening.

The young people spent a jolly day going from house to house wishing their many friends the happiness of the year. After which they wended their way to Mr. Paul Doig's Upper Lachute, where they spent a lively time, and returned home in the wee small hours of the morning.

Mr. Peter and Ernest Gordon spent New Years afternoon at the home of Mr. W. Smith Vide Sac.

Mr. Wm. Gordon left on Tuesday for Montreal, where he intends remaining for the winter.

Mr. Ernest Wood of Montreal, spent Christmas and New Years under the parental roof.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. D. McPhoe has been called home to St. Elmo, where her mother is seriously ill.

Miss Nellie Reason was the guest of Mrs. D. Black over New Years.

Mr. George McDonald has undergone an operation in the Royal Victoria Hospital for appendicitis, we wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss M. Farrell spent New New Years with Mr. and Mrs. Shaw.

OBITUARY.

One of the oldest inhabitants of this community entered into rest on Xmas eve, in the person of Mrs. Jas. Rogers who passed peacefully away, lamented by an affectionate family, many relatives and friends. Though weak and ailing for some years past, her mind was clear until the end, while her sight and hearing were unimpaired. Her four stalwart sons, William, John, Matthew James, & George assisted by Messrs. George S. Rodgers, and G. Evans, were the pall-bearers who bore the loved body to its last resting place.

The funeral service which was held at Trinity Church was largely attended by sympathizing friends, desirous of paying a last tribute of respect to one who in her venerable old age could still trust in the merits of her Saviour whom she had loved and served so faithfully and so long.

CANADA IN MEXICO.

The Central Railway, of Mexico, has recently awarded a contract to the Western Assurance Company of Canada for the underwriting of its entire insurable property, which is placed at \$7,000,000 according to the recent estimate of the insurance inspector. The new policies, which will cover all rolling stock, port works, buildings and everything of an inflammable nature, went into effect on January 1st, and will remain in effect one year.

This will give some idea of the interest that is springing up between Canada and Mexico, and the special excursion which will leave Montreal by the Grand Trunk on the 29th of this month, will afford a splendid opportunity for manufacturers and other business men to visit Mexico with a view of furthering the trade relations that are now developing.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. Joseph Dion, farmer of the parish of St. Theresa de Blainville, district of Terrebonne will apply to the Legislature at its next session, to a gift in his marriage contract with Marguerite Filion, passed on August 9th, 1893, and to provide in a practical way to the application of the said covenant.

St. Jerome, December 30th, 1905.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET,
Advocate for said Petitioner.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Big discount sale for January only. You will save 15 to 20 p.c. discount by buying in January cheap sale. Ladies' Cloth Fur Jackets and ready made cloths, will be sold at cost price they must all be sold come at once and get a bargain.

D. LAPOINTE.

STOCK FOOD

If your horses or cattle are not doing well get a few boxes of the International Stock Food from J. D. CAMPBELL & Co., It will fix them up.

The Estate offers 43 rack sleighs for sale. These sleighs must be sold at once as the estate is being wound up by order of the Court.

Will be disposed of on bids or separately.

CHAS. CALDER, Curator.

Estate Mitchell & Son, Lachute.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN RACK SLEIGHS

DINNER SETS—Ninety-seven pieces in the sets, beautifully gift, choice colorings, prices low. We will take your poultry later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

SAINT JEROME, 4th January, 1906

I, hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots, thereafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction, at the municipal county council room, in the town of Sainte Jerome, Wednesday, the seventh day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs, two days before the said aforesaid, to wit:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST OF THE TOWNSHIP ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES	NO.	RANGE OF TOWNSHIP	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Wilfrid Regimbal, last proprietor,	28 B	10th range Kilkenny	\$1 00	\$1 50	\$2 50
Joseph Wilderick Regimbal, last proprietor,	29 A	" " "	0 50		50
Phileas Durocher, last proprietor,	22 A	8th range Abercrombie	6 69	2 69	9 38
Phileas Durocher, last proprietor,	22 B	" " "	6 69	2 68	9 37

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SOPHIE,

NAMES	OCCUP A'CN	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
William Clark	Dead	Part of lot No. 10 from the front road, to the base line of St. Anne des Plaines.	\$5 64		\$5 64
		Part of lot No. 11, from the front road, to the base line of St. Anne des Plaines.	5 64		5 64
Sam Somerman	Farmer	No. 254	3 44		3 44
Benjamin Chorette	Laborer	lot No. 395	4 57	0 24	4 81
Adolphe Forget	Farmer	lot No. 431	4 47		4 47
Lazar Avrasin	"	No. 225	1 80		1 80
Taillon Wilfrid	"	No. 419	2 40		2 40

Bureau de Corseil municipal du Comte de Terrebonne.

SAINT JEROME, 4 Janvier, 1906.

Je donne, par les presentes, AVIS PUBLIC, que les terres ci-apres mentionnees seront vendues par enean public au bureau du conseil municipal du Comte de Terrebonne, dans la ville de St. Jerome, Mercredi, le septieme jour du mois de Mars prochain, a dix heures de l'avant midi, pour les cotesations et charges dues aux municipalite ci apres mentionnees sur les divers lots ci-apres designes, a moins qu'elles ne soient payees avec les frais, au moins deux jours avant le jour ci-dessus, savoir:

DANS LA MUNICIPALITE DE LA PARTIE EST DU CANTON ABERCROMBIE.

NOMS.	NOS.	RANG DU CANTON	TAXES MUNICIPALES	TAXES SCOLAIRES.	TOTAL
Wilfrid Regimbal, dernier proprietaire	28 B	10 ie rang Kilkenny	1 00	1 50	\$2 50
Joseph Wilderick Regimbal, dernier proprietaire,	29 A	" " "	50		50
Phileas Durocher, dernier proprietaire,	22 A	8 ie rang Abercrombie	6 69	2 69	9 38
Phileas Durocher, dernier proprietaire,	22 B	" " "	6 69	2 68	9 37

DANS LA MUNICIPALITE DE LA PAROISSE DE STE. SOPHIE,

NOMS.	OCCUPA'ON.	NO. DU CADASTRE.	TAXES MUNICIPALES	TAXES SCOLAIRES.	TOTAL
William Clark	Mort	Partie du No. 10 du chemin de front au chemin de base de St. Anne des Plaines.	5 64		\$5 64
		Partie du No. 11 du chemin de front, au chemin de base de St. Anne des Plaines.	5 64		5 64
Sam Somerman	Cultivateur	No. 254	3 44		3 44
Benjamin Charette	Journaller	lot No. 395	4 57	0 24	4 81
Forget Adolphe,	Cultivateur	lot No. 431	4 47		4 47
Lazar Avrasin	"	No. 225	1 80		1 80
Taillon Wilfrid,	"	No. 419	2 40		2 40

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

The very Thing

For this weather 's a nice new rack sled or cutter. We have them in many varieties and kinds. If your other rigs are needing repairs bring them to us. A little paint and fixing up will make them like new.

If you want good shanty or any other kind of slepps call on

J. B. BELAIRE
Foundry St. LACHUTE.

NEW JACKETS—We have already sold many of our new jackets. Our customers are delighted with them. We cannot describe them. You must see them.

W. BANFORD.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

GROCERIES

Flour, Grain & Feed, Hay, Straw, and International Stock Food, Shingles and Lumber, Grinding and Sawing Daily.

... All work guaranteed ...

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants
LACHUTE. QUE.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late
MRS. JOHN DIXON, DALESVILLE.
 Wednesday, Jan. 24th, 1906.

The following effects:—1 cow 10 cords hard wood, 1 parlor suite (almost new), 1 Thomas organ, 2 bedroom suites, 2 bedsteads, 1 sideboard, 1 extension table, 1 parlor table, 1 kitchen table, 2 rocking chairs, 6 dining-room chairs, 8 kitchen chairs, 1 wicker F. sewing machine, 2 chests of drawers, 2 sofas, washstands, cupboards, 1 washing machine, 1 wringer, 1 double stove, 1 cooking stove, 2 toilet sets, spring and mattresses, leather beds, pillows, blankets, quilts, 2 clocks, 2 sets dishes, glassware, cooler, churn lamps, pictures, carpets, mats, oilcloth, water bench, curtain poles, shades, pails, kettle, cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

There will also be offered for sale by Auction the homestead, consisting of dwelling and out buildings, with an acre of land more or less. Terms made known on day of sale.

Terms \$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Good Resolves

Are made at this time of the year, and the best resolve you can make for 1906 is that you will trade with A. McAllister. We are anxious to please at all times and always keep a good supply of family groceries, hardware, dry goods, boots and shoes, which we sell at marginal prices. In wishing you the compliments of the Season, we remain

Yours for business

A. McAllister
 BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipe, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29, for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
 BROWNSBURG QUE
 Graduate of McGill Medical College.

J. E. VALOIS,
 NOTARY PUBLIC,
 LACHUTE, P.Q.
 Money to Loan on Security.
 Office - BETHANY STREET,
 LACHUTE, P.Q.

New Year's Greeting.

In thanking our many friends and well wishers for their past patronage. We have been encouraged by the support you have extended to us in starting the New Year by extending our business and serving you in a more general way. We are taking the brick store under our own management and filling it with a general line of goods which will be New, Fresh and Bright, and will surprise you at the price we sell such good.

Extending to all, best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year, we remain yours truly,

Hardie & Co.,

Packer and General Merchants Brownsburg, P.Q.

A Few Things

Twenty fur coats for men.

Twenty fur coats for women.

Lots of overcoats for men and boys.

Lots of cloth jackets for ladies.

Dress goods in abundance.

And the prices—let us tell you a story.

A lady (who will not object to our giving her name.) came in to price a certain coat that she knew the price of in big Toronto store. "It is one dollar less (and the expressage besides) than the Toronto store. I will take it" she said. Many are finding out they can buy better and cheaper here than from the catalogues. Give Lachute all the chance you can.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Highest prices for butter, eggs, hides, tallow, etc.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed unshrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit, Renmanes, Elderdown, Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44. Socks, Gloves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match, White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses' Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

20 p.c.

Several Lines of Seasonable Goods to be Cleared at a reduction of 20 p.c.

J. R. McOUAT

Separation



Now that the Cheese factories are closed, you should be thinking of the most advantageous way of how to take care of your cream. If you are open to a pointer, we would suggest that you at once procure a separator that will put money in your pocket. We have the best machines on the market in the Link, Blade & National which we are selling (to compete against other machine-) at very low prices. All placed on trial.

Car load of cutters and rack sleighs also a splendid line of Fur Coats, Robes and also Quebec Heaters.

We carry a large stock of Agricultural Machinery. Wagons, Buggies, Sleighs, Harness, Washing Machines, Wringers, Wheelbarrows, Sewing Machines, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Great

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

In order to clear out a lot of our immense stock before stocktaking, we will offer for the next three weeks great reductions to cash buyers.

30 p.c. off Men's & Boys ready-made overcoats and suits, or a \$15 overcoat or suit for \$10.50, or \$10 for \$7.00, \$8 for \$5.60.

40 p.c. off Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Skirts or a \$15 for \$9 \$12 for \$7.20, \$10 for \$6 and so on.

25 p.c. off underclothing, \$2.50 suit for \$2, \$2 for \$1.50.

25 p.c. off Dress Goods and Cotton Goods.

About one dozen Fur Coats left that we will dispose of at less than cost.

You have the money and we have the goods, so we are ready for a trade and you can be sure of the best bargain. Come right along and you will be not disappointed.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

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 Go-Carts,

We have a very large assortment of Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00 also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites, Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs, Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, Ladies' Desks, & 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

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

OR

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER X.

Wolfgang, alighting, handed out Regina, and leading her up the stone steps, presented her with stately and affectionate courtesy. We all followed in turn, and were welcomed in the most cordial manner.

Mr. Wallraven conducted Regina into the house. I followed, with Miss Wallraven upon my arm. Constant and Wolfgang paused behind an instant, and as I turned to look after them, I saw old John at the end of the portico, and beheld Wolfgang step up to him, and heard him inquire rapidly, under his breath:

"Is she safe?"
And the low reply:
"All secure there, sir!"
"That is well! I shall remember your care for us, John."

The old man bowed in silence, and Wolfgang immediately stepped after us. This little interlude had not occupied ten seconds.

We entered the hall, and were each immediately shown to our separate rooms.

Old John took me into a different chamber from that which I had occupied before, telling me, with a slight smile, that my former sleeping apartment had been prepared for Mrs. Wallraven, as it was the most comfortable one in the house.

He then went and ordered up my baggage, and in course of half an hour, with the help of John, I refreshed myself with a bath, a shave and a change of dress.

I even went down into the old parlour hall, which had been furnished up in honor of the bride's arrival—that is the oak floor and paneled wall had been rubbed, waxed and polished; until they shone with a mirrorlike lustre, and the wide fireplace had been filled with cedar branches, while on the mantelpiece and on the window-sills were placed vases filled with white lilies, Regina's favorite flowers.

I found in the drawing-room, with Mr. Wallraven and Constant, Mr. Daventry, and two young ladies, their cousins—all of whom had come over to Hickory Hall to meet our bridal party.

In a few minutes, Wolfgang and Regina entered, and it is evident her dazzling fairness and stately grace, her whole high, pure style of beauty and of bearing, made what is called a great "sensation" though on a small scale—namely, the small party met there to welcome her.

Soon after the introductions were over, dinner was announced. Well! this dinner was like most other Virginia country wedding dinners—more abundance than elegance, and more hospitality than ostentation.

Soon after an early tea, the Davenport party took leave, previously inviting the Wallravens and myself to dine at the parsonage the third day from that—an invitation which Wolfgang accepted in the name of the whole family.

When they were gone, we returned from the portico, where we had been standing to see them off, and re-entered the hall.

It was a pleasant place in the summer evening twilight. There were many windows, commanding various sublime views, and soft, warm, pleasant airs, and the sweet, vague musical sounds came through them.

I noticed Wolfgang and Regina seated at one of the end windows, enjoying the delicious hour without conversation, or only conversing by seeking each other's eyes, or by an occasional low tone.

When the full harvest moon arose, Mr. Wallraven invited us all to come out and walk, and view the scenery by moonlight. With the same stateliness of an old-school gentleman, he gave his arm to Regina, and led the way. Each member of the family vied with each other in assiduous, yet delicate attentions to our bride. We spent an hour very pleasantly in strolling through the beautiful and moonlit vale, and then returned to the drawing-room where refreshments were ordered.

While we were standing around the center-table in gay conversation (never before had I seen any member of the family so cheerful), old John appeared at the door with an anxious expression on his time-worn face.

Mr. Wallraven arose in haste and went out to him. Constantia turned pale, and Wolfgang glared at the intruder with starting eyes and a scowling brow.

I saw that some misfortune had occurred, or was about to occur.

Mr. Wallraven closed the door behind him while talking with the old man; while Wolfgang, as if lost in the sense of other presence, continued to strain his gaze after them.

In a moment, Mr. Wallraven put his head in the door, and beckoned Wolfgang. He started up and shot from the room, without a word of excuse or apology, leaving the door open to after him. Constant and myself were left alone with the two young ladies.

Regina looked in surprise from the brother to the sister, and then, with her habitual self-possession and politeness, lowered the blaze of the solar lamp so as to throw a soft light upon

the table, and, taking up an engraving, made some critical remarks upon its merits, submitting it to Constant's judgment.

But Constantia was pale, trembling, and distraught, and gave some reply wide to the mark.

Constant, however, with a deferential "Permit me, madam," took, and, with Regina, examined the picture. Constant was pale and stern, and seemed to have mastered the betrayal of some strong emotion.

They criticised the picture, which was "The Writing on the Wall."

Regina, Constant and myself, might have passed a tolerable hour, had it not been for Miss Wallraven's increasing and extreme distress. She looked like a second Cassandra, and would start and shudder, pale and stare, as though in momentary expectation of some appalling sight. Her anxiety became so intense that apparently she could endure it no longer, but touched the bell, and, at the entrance of a servant, ordered chamber lights, and turning to Regina, said:

"Mrs. Wallraven! the clock is on the stroke of twelve, and you have had a fatiguing day. I am ready to show you to your chamber."

Regina arose, and slightly bowing her "Good-night," left the room, followed by Constantia. I soon after arose and retired to my room, which was on the same floor with that of Regina.

I know not what presentiment suddenly overcame my mind, but, oppressed with a vague and terrible anxiety, I sought to sleep in vain.

Finally I returned to the drawing-room. Constant was gone. It was now empty. The room was so large that the light upon this center-table barely served to make darkness visible except in its immediate vicinity. I put up the light of the lamp, and walked up and down the floor, restlessly expecting, but without connecting that feeling with my unaccountable gloom, the return of Mr. Wallraven and Wolfgang. I know not how long I might have been waiting there, when the door swung noiselessly open, and Regina re-entered the room, her hair in disorder, and a dressing-gown hastily thrown on. I turned wonderingly to meet her. I saw then that her fair face was blue-pale, and that she trembled with a nervousness I had never seen her betray before.

"My dear sister! what is the matter?" asked I, leading her to an easy-chair, into which she immediately sank.

"I do not know! Perhaps a dream! Perhaps something real. Listen!"

I went to my chamber attended by Miss Wallraven only, and no dressing-maid. Miss Wallraven assisted me to disrobe; but, every few minutes, with a corrugated brow and straining eye, she paused to listen or to watch. Finally she concluded her task, and when I was in bed she drew the curtains, and was about to leave me. Suddenly she turned back and advised me to "bathe the door behind her, and then left the room. I did not get up to bolt the door, because I should have had to get up a second time to open it, but I fell asleep, wondering what negro might be on the point of death, or what other trouble had called the Messrs. Wallraven so abruptly from the house.

Well! I had no sooner fallen into a deep sleep, than I awakened as by the shock of a galvanic battery, just in time to see the most diabolical-looking old hag that ever nightmare created sloping over me, gazing into my opened eyes with a grin of malignity that seemed to freeze all the blood in my veins. I started violently forward, and she vanished. I was instantly bathed in a cold sweat. I thought this might be a dream, and resolutely composed myself to sleep again—only to be started out of my sleep again by another and more violent electric shock, and to see again the same eyes of demoniac hatred gazing into mine, to make another instinctive bound, and see the terrible night-haunter vanish as before! It was impossible now to sleep or think of sleep. I hastily threw on my dressing-gown, slipped my feet into slippers, and came down here to await the result. I have heard of nightmares, but this is the first time I ever was attacked with it, and it was very natural that my excited imagination should then create the illusion of the old hag, after you telling me of what you saw or fancied you saw in that chamber the first night you slept there. There! I feel humiliated at these tremors, which I cannot control. Ferdinand! there she is now!"

To be continued.

TOO MANY DOCTORS.

Overcrowding of the medical profession in Germany is a matter of grave concern. There are now in the empire 23,200 physicians, which doubles the number found in 1876. In other words, there is one physician in Germany for every 1,700 inhabitants. In the city of Berlin 46 per cent of all the physicians have an income of less than \$700, and 5 per cent of the whole number do not have a sufficient income to return for taxation.

Trials in court may be postponed, but it's different with the domestic trials.

The Farm

THE POULTRY YARD.

The "hen hospital" should have a keen ax in its list of instruments. Most hen diseases cannot be cured and the earlier they are killed, the better for the flock and its owner. We would like to have the hen diseases killed all right, but we fear that it is not always practicable. If it was meant that the hens sick with an incurable disease should be killed, that is good advice and the sooner the carcass is destroyed by fire, the better for the flock and its owner.

"Cement floors covered with sawdust are the proper thing." Sawdust is a good absorbent, but it has the objection that it is not easily digested when the chickens pick it up in their food. In this respect sand would be better, as it aids digestion. With a sawdust covered floor we would arrange the food troughs or vessels so as to allow the least chances for scattering soft food if any is given.

"Put some charcoal in the dust bath and in the grit supply. It is a source of health and comfort to the fowls." True; and a source of fat besides. But there can be no better way to give it than in thoroughly charred ears of corn. We put a lot of well-cured ears in the oven every few days all winter long, and let it get well charred over. Often we feed it while yet warm.

"Let no droppings remain in the hen house more than one day in the hot weather." We often leave the droppings to accumulate under the roosts for a week or more. If the house is thoroughly ventilated, and some good absorbent, like sulphur phosphate is freely and frequently scattered over them, they will do no harm even in hot weather.

"Put on one breed of hens, and stick to that one to the end." Right, every time, unless you discover that the breed selected is not the one answering your purposes. Then change to the one you desire, and that the quicker, the better. When you have the one you want, then stick to it.

"Change roosters frequently." We get new blood at least every other year, sometimes yearly. Accept no change, however, that would introduce a poor bird into your flock.

"Don't run chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys together." In an emergency turkeys might do. But geese and ducks should be kept separate from the chickens, or there may be trouble.

"The old hen remains a boss incubator." Modern machine hatchers have been brought to a great degree of perfection, and any good, sensible person can run them successfully. Yet on the average farm the old hen seems to be as yet indispensable for hatching and brooding.

"Hot water should be squirted into every nook and crevice in the hen house." Why? Kerosene is much better and sure to destroy lice and other insect pests. Washing the roosts with boiling water or soap

suds, however, will surely check the red spider. We prefer kerosene as the safer and more lasting.

"Kerosene discourages the poultry parasites." It rarely does and it does more, it kills all parasites with which it comes in contact.

"Whitewash quarters freely." A good practice. Better put kerosene or carbolic acid into the whitewash. "Know which of your hens lay the most eggs." Can usually be found out by using trap nests. This is worth all the trouble and some expense. If you have found which is the hen of many eggs be sure to keep and use her for breeding purposes.

Every fowl requires some form of grit for the gizzard's proper work. Fowls have no teeth, and their only means of grinding is done in the gizzard by means of grit, say, sharp pieces of broken earthenware, smashed to the size of a pea, or half the size of a grain of corn. This form of grit is that most relished, and we have known birds to leave quartz until they have exhausted all the earthenware. Oyster shell broken in to small pieces may also be given to assist shell making, but it is not hard enough to serve the double purpose.

FARM NOTES.

Two tons of clover hay above ground means four tons of clover roots below the surface, and where clover grows anything will grow.

Make demands on your intelligence. Plan out a ten-year campaign; know what you can do to the best advantage, and do it. Make your own fertilizer as far as possible by saving and collecting everything that will improve your soil, and do not till more than you can till well.

The best way to manage lime is to try it on a part of the field, applying varying amounts to adjacent small areas, with and without barnyard manure. Where the lime shows a decided difference in the clover, it is needed, and should be applied in relatively small amounts and often. In a four-year rotation of corn, oats, wheat and clover, apply to the corn putting it on the surface at planting time.

As the education of the child is recognized as the most important of municipal functions in the building of the character of the nation, the introduction of a sufficient amount of agricultural knowledge and training into this education is becoming of recognized necessity if the nation is to retain its agricultural balance wheel. Thousands of city children start to school every year to whom the growth of the plant is like the discovery of a new world, and to start them along the line of agricultural observation the small school garden is a most valuable medium. For teaching in rural communities, however, much broader lines can be followed.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is not much use in grinding feed for horses if they have good teeth. You will make nothing by grinding oats for the horse. Some horsemen claim that crushed oats are not as good as whole oats.

When winter comes we are apt to shut our sheep up too closely, and every time at a loss. If we can not do anything else we can have a field adjoining the sheep yard, into which

we may turn the flock a little while every day. Even this change will prove profitable.

No matter what grade of market poultry we have to sell, the one great feature for success is to have them plump and heavy in flesh when sold. To illustrate this, some early spring broilers, weighing 2 1/2 to 3 pounds per pair, will sell from \$1.50 to \$2 per pair in the market, while right beside them on the same bench will be offered broilers of the same weight, of such poor finish and flesh as to sell at from 75 to 90 cents a pair.

It has become quite difficult to pick up a team of good horses, bred in the East, that are suitable for ordinary farming purposes, and more difficult to find good draft, road or coach horses. Certainly a good four-year-old horse may be produced on most farms at a cost that would give a profit if sold for \$150, and it should not be difficult matter to average a better price than this, as horses have been selling in recent years.

WATERING OF THE HORSE.

An important thing overlooked by the average farmer is how and where the horse should be watered. We have seen farmers, in fact, the majority of them, in the morning all the mangers with hay and the feed boxes with dry feed. And soon as these are eaten they lead the horse out to the trough, allow him to drink all he can hold, then hitch him to the plow and work him hard for two or three hours. These same farmers are all the time wondering why their horses are not doing better and why they can't be kept in as fresh like Farmer B's horses across the water. The horse should be watered before he is fed, been fed and carry him at least an hour before going to work. Just before you go to work water him again.

THE TWO DOORS.

Whisper "Farewell" at midnight, To the Old Year whisper low; Then open the western door, Open and let him go.

The work of the hands not good; The will of the wavering mind; The thoughts of the heart not pure; The words of the lips not kind.

Faith that is broken or lost; Hopes that are fading and dim; Love that is selfish and vain— These let him carry with him.

Whisper farewell to your doubts, To follies and faults that you know; Then open the western door, With the old year let them go!

Turn to the sunrise next, When the shadows are growing thin; Set open the eastern door, And welcome the New Year in.

Welcome the other brave, "More faithfully do your part!" Welcome the brighter hope, Welcome the kinder heart.

Welcome the daily work, Welcome the household care; Clean hands with the household soap, Lift hands in the household prayer.

Forgotten be all mistakes, And over again begin, When you open the eastern door To welcome the New Year in.

MAKE MORE MONEY

Bigger Crops of Better Grain. Clean, Large Seed Increases the Yield 20%.

CHATHAM FANNING MILL



Cleans Wheat, Rye, Timothy, Clover, Millet, Oats, Barley, Flax, Peas, Beans, Corn and all seeds. Large hopper for feed easily regulated. Aspirator prevents clogging and distributes grain evenly. Lower shoe keeps screens clean—no other mill has this. End shake and adjustable side shakes (three widths). Sixteen screens and riddles, grading anything from crushed to coarsest grain. Screens spanned—can't rust. Saves screenings for feed. Works easily and smoothly, combines simplicity with ingenuity. The Chatham Fanning Mill will pay for itself over and over in one year. It is the greatest economizer and profit builder on the farm. It ensures bigger crops of better grain. If it were not the best it would not now be in use on hundreds of thousands of farms in Canada and United States. Furnished with or without Bagging Attachment, as desired.

PRIZE AWARDS—Highest awards at World's Fair, St. Louis; Pan-American, Buffalo; World's Fair, Paris, France; Toronto, Winnipeg, Halifax, Charleston, Savannah and Jacksonville.

GUARANTEE—Every mill guaranteed for five years. Lasts a lifetime.

We send the Chatham Fanning Mill to any farmer on receipt of his order, at once, without any cash down, and the most liberal terms of payment.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS AND FREE BOOK, "How to Make Dollars out of Wind."

We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Halifax, Chatham, and other points.

You should know the exact weight of everything you buy and sell. It pays.

CHATHAM FARM SCALE



Three Styles Capacity 2,000 lbs. You need a Scale on your farm for every transaction you make in by weight and you should know the exact weight of everything you buy and sell.

The Chatham Farm Scale is made in three styles. The accuracy of every Chatham Farm Scale is guaranteed by the Canadian Government. Every Chatham Farm Scale is sold with Canadian Government Inspector's Certificate of Accuracy.

Every Chatham Farm Scale is a useful truck. Just drop the lever and no weight or wear can come on the knife edges of the scales.

We send this Scale to any farmer on receipt of his order at once without any cash down, and the most liberal terms of payment.

We have a book that tells all about it, which we will be glad to send to you on receipt of a post card with your name and address.

CHATHAM SEPARATOR



For Separating Oats from Wheat. This splendid device separates wheat from oats perfectly, and is adapted to no other purpose. It is indispensable to every producer of these grains in combination, and NOTHING CAN TAKE ITS PLACE.

and simple way of adding to the farm's cash profits.

CHATHAM INCUBATOR



Poultry raising pays. People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using ordinary hens as hatchers, and they might have been successful by local sale of a hen in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is out of business. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested.

Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the Chatham Incubator and Brooder.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their spare moments.

Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight paid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1908 Harvest. Send for our handsomely illustrated booklet entitled, "How to Make Money Out of Chicks."

The MANSON CAMPBELL CO., Limited, Dept. No. 35, CHATHAM, CANADA

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

Some good fur coats yet on hand

White and Grey Blankets and
a big stock of Carpets & Rugs.

We have some very nobby caps
for Men and Boys.

Jackets

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Glove & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

ALWAYS THE SAME

That's what people come to find out when they deal with us. We carry a large and well assorted stock of goods that are always needed.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is one of our specialties and we can fit out Boys and Men very cheaply.

ALL OTHER LINES

Such as Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Ours is the Store where you get good treatment and value for your money.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

January Bargains.

WE HAVE A FEW ODD LINES OF
CROSS-CUT SAWS, which must go this
month at cut prices. Do you want one?
If so, Don't delay.

T. McOuat & Son
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, QUE., Jan. 4th, 1906.

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

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE AND AUGMENTATION.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	RANGE.	LOT NO OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
William Keys,	4	Lot No. 13b, (Grenville.)	Lot vacant	63	63
Williamson & Morrison,	6	" 20c,	Non-resident	1 25	1 25
" "	6	" 20a,	"	63	63
" "	6	" 21a,	"	1 25	1 25
" "	6	" 21b,	"	1 25	1 25
" "	6	" 22a,	"	1 25	1 25
" "	6	" 24b,	"	1 25	1 25
Heirs Patrick Flamey,	5	Lot No. 10ab, Augmentation	"	1 25	1 25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	LOT NO OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
James T. Johnston,	Lot No. 441	Non-resident	3 62	1 08	4 70
Mrs. M. D. Simpson,	Lots Nos. 379 & 331	Resident	1 43	63	2 05
Joseph Larocque,	" 91	"	3 78	6 00	9 78
Est. T. Palliser,	" 62 & 69	Non resident	4 02	6 48	10 50
Est. Therrien,	" 333	"	1 55	73	2 05
James Hunter,	" 363	"	1 11	60	1 71
Emery C. Simpson,	" 656 & 657	Resident	"	7 00	7 00
Est. J. McLean,	" 554	Non resident	3 45	"	3 45
Est. Joachim Bigras,	" 23	"	74	3 50	4 24

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	RANGE.	LOT NO OR PT. THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON RES'NT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
John Bows,	3	Lot No. 7a.	Resident.	84	4 34	5 18

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HARRINGTON & UNION.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RANGE.	NO LOT OR PT. THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON-RES'NT.	COSTS.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT.
Mrs. Antoine Larose	3	Lots 9, 10, 11, Monte'm	Non-res'dent	75	3 90	1 50	6 15

LACHUTE, JAN. 5th, 1906.

GAVIN J. WALKER,

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

Deposit Your Savings with this Bank, No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also, a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

A Happy New Year

It is our earnest wish for our many friends and customers. At this season we extend also a cordial welcome to our store which bears a very festive appearance. . . . There are Confections of all kinds, with the Webb celebrated chocolate, put up in charming dainty boxes, prettily arranged which make splendid presents.

Then we have a large consignment of bananas, oranges, figs, dates, nuts, table raisins, etc. We can fix your tables up in good style with everything that heart can wish.

We have special lines of fruit cake, citron cake, Scotch shortbread, Jelly roll and cakes of every description. Again wishing all the compliments of the season, I still remain
Yours truly

Jno. Hope.
Baker & Confectioner

DAIRY FARM FOR SALE.

On the North River in Isle aux Chats near St. Andrews, about 180 arpents, a fine comfortable house, and good large outbuildings also a house and stable for hired man, plenty of firewood, and a good sugar-bush, well adapted to growing field-roots & corn, a pleasant home among good neighbors, for particulars apply on the premises to
MRS. JOS. B. TAYLOR, St. Andrews.

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

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 19, 1903.

NO. 51

Thanks



We take this opportunity of thanking our many friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and beg to say that we will endeavor to please during the present year. Our tin-smithing department is well stocked, and we will pay special attention to repairs of all kinds. Don't fail to call on us for your need.

W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

Flour Prices at St. Andrews Mills.—Best Imperial Patent \$2.20 Strong Bakers \$2.10 per bag (5 bag lots.) This is extra quality flour being made out of No. 1 Manitoba wheat.

H. WALSH, ST. ANDREWS.

Skate Bargains.—A straight 20 p.c. discount on all skates, hockey sticks, ankle supports and straps.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Wanted.—A boy to learn to measure lumber and make himself useful around saw-mill. Apply at this office or.

P.O. Box 103 Lachute, P.Q.

Fresh Eggs.—Do you eat them or have your hens the first right. Stop their egg eating habit by getting them a dozen of our **Far famed nest eggs**

T. McQUAT & SON.

NOTICE

WANTED.—10 girls as machine operators in brass department of our factory.

DUN. CARTRIDGE CO'Y,
Brownsburg.

BIRTH.

BOYD.—At Louisa on Monday, Jan. 8th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Boyd.

MARRIAGE.

DERRICK—ROUNTREE.—At Winnipeg, on Thursday, Jan. 11th, Mr. John B. Derrick of Winnipeg, Man. [formerly of Stonefield, Que.] to Miss Emily Rountree of Montreal.

CRESWELL'S

WHY?

Do we keep the best fruit in town

BIG LINE

We have the Cold Storage to keep it

Fresh Oysters at all times.

Louney's celebrated Chocolates.

Hot Beans, Poiril, and Chocolate served daily

GEO. H. CRESWELL

LOCAL NEWS

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse, sr., left Monday for a trip to Jamaica.

Miss Carr is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Maud Raitt is spending a few weeks with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Hugh Fraser, Sr., spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Peter Cruise, jr., has just completed thrashing a thousand bushel of grain.

Mr. D. Lister of Kilarney, is visiting his brother Mr. Jas. Lister for a few weeks.

Messrs. E. Hamilton of Beech Ridge and W. S. McBride, spent Monday last in Montreal.

Mr. Hugh Gall left last Saturday for Boston, owing to the serious illness of his father.

Mr. G. J. Walker, jr., returned home on Tuesday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

The Rev. Mr. McLeod of Montreal, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mr. T. J. Potter of Montreal, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Smith the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Foyd of Sawyerville, accompanied by their son and daughter, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. John Boyd of Shawbridge, spent Saturday and Sunday in town the guest of her father Dr. B. S. Stackhouse.

Messrs. And and Geo Walker left on Friday last for Osgoode, to attend the funeral of their uncle, the late G. Walker.

Mr. J. N. McKay of St. Andrews, received a severe stroke of paralysis on Friday last, and at present time is in a critical condition.

Mr. Cottingham, who has been the guest of her son Mr. J. W. Cottingham since Christmas returned to her home in Orms own on Monday last.

On Sunday, the 28th inst, the Rev. Dr. W. Young of St. James, Church, Montreal, will hold the annual Methodist Missionary Services in Lachute and East Settlement.

The Annual Tea-meeting of the Methodist Church is announced for Tuesday, Feb. 6th. Mr. J. W. Hitchcliffe, Ottawa's leading baritone soloist has been engaged and a high quality of entertainment may be relied on.

The Independent Order of Oddfellows have made arrangements for a grand concert to be held in Lachute on Friday, the 16th of February. The concert is to be given in aid of an "Oddfellows Home" which is shortly to be erected in Montreal.

Services in the Methodist Church in Lachute and Brownsburg, will be conducted next Sunday by the Rev. P. Dobson, M.A., of St. Lambert. Mr. Dobson is a graduate of Oxford University, and is a young man of high promise.

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian Church was held last Monday and was largely attended. The Reports from the different branches of the Church were read, showing marked improvements and steady progress. Refreshments were served and a profitable time spent together in thus reviewing the years work.

The election of councillors which took place in the East Ward resulted in Messrs. Jas. Lister, and J. P. McKimmie being elected. These were practically the only candidates in the field as Mr. Miller who was nominated by Mr. Walter McQuat against his will, requested the people generally not to vote on his behalf. Consequently the vote polled was small & little excitement prevailed.

HAWKESBURY WINS.

The first home game in the L.O.H.A. League matches was played in the L.A.A.A. Rink on Tuesday last and resulted in a victory for the Hawkesbury team of 10 goals to 7. Owing to the heavy thaw, the ice was very soft and in bad shape and kind of put our boys a bit off color. The visitors in the first half scored some 8 games to 1 and their backers were of course very jubilant. In the second half however, Lachute had a better time, they got down to it in good shape and rang in 6 goals to the two of their opponents. The score is certainly no indication of the play and our boys are strongly of the impression that they will be able to return the compliment when next they meet their swarthy opponents. The G.N.R. ran an excursion train for the occasion.

Next Monday Lachute will play at Rockland. Mr. Lindsay of McGill college made a very fair and impartial referee and proved most acceptable.

The teams lined up as follows:
Lachute. Hawkesbury.
E. Wilson Goal K. Lariviere
E. Foreman Point L. Iefebvre
C. Raitt Cover Point G. Gwynne
B. McArthur Forward H. Campbell
F. Gervais " F. McLaughlin
R. Styan " T. Hoffman
I. Fraser " K. Brock
Timekeepers, D. McGibbon & A. D. Kennedy.

GRENVILLE.

Mrs. Robert Law and Miss Dorothy Law of Ottawa were the guests of Mrs. Jas. Burns over Sunday.

Miss Hilda Millar spent a few days in Ottawa visiting friends.

Mrs. Wm. Bradshaw has returned home from the Capital.

The fortnightly lecture under the auspices of the G.T.U., was held on Friday, Jan. 12th in the Temperance Hall.

Quite a number of our young people took in the St. Mungo's Tea-meeting. All report a good time.

Mr. Bert Murray has returned to Montreal, where he will resume his studies at the Diocesan College.

The citizens of Grenville (village) have, after a spirited contest, reelected the retiring members of their council. The retiring councillors were Messrs Bradshaw, Kelly, & Murray. They were opposed by Messrs. Clement, Filion, and Dr. Fayle, who were unsuccessful. The following are the councillors:—Messrs. W. Bradshaw, John Kelly, Mr. Lavitole, W. Morrow, Samuel Murray, Wm. Wade and Thomas Williamson, Mayor.

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."

GREAT ANNUAL JANUARY DISCOUNT SALE.

Millinery Skirts, Blouses, Coats, Underwear, Hosiery,
Corsets, Drawers, Gowns and Mittens.

All must go before Spring. Come early and
secure a bargain.

Don't forget we carry Perrin's Gloves,
Kid and Suede.

H. E. BURWASH.

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and examine my stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below
the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right.
Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses
Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

January CLEARING Sale.

A CLEARING LOT OF TRAVELLERS SAMPLES
— AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES —

The Store for Bargains.

Come and see for yourself.

A few Calendars left which are selling below cost.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

I AM OFFERING

From 15 to 50 p.c. reduction on the following—

Coon Coats, Campbell's Clothing, Made-to-order Suits & Overcoats, Hats, Caps, and my full line of Gents' Furnishings.

Everything must be sold by February 15th.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Celery with Tomato Sauce.—Prepare same as above, and when celery is tender drain and cut into small pieces. Mix with a good tomato sauce, fill little pamakin dishes, cover with buttered bread crumbs and place in the oven a few minutes to brown. Nice served with fish or veal.

Celery Purée.—This is a nice sauce to serve with chicken, partridge or quail. Boil the white stalks of celery until tender, pass through a sieve and mix with enough cream to make a thick sauce, season with salt and white pepper and serve hot.

Roast Duckling.—When the bird has been got ready for roasting put into it an onion and an apple cut in halves, dredge with flour, salt and pepper, and roast twenty minutes or more, according to size. Baste from time to time with melted butter. In the pan in which the duck was roasted pour a little stock, thicken this with browned flour, add chopped olives and serve as a sauce for the duckling. Before serving, remove from the duck the onion, and apple, which are to be used for the purpose only of imparting a little flavor to the bird, and of absorbing, if need be, any strong flavor.

Codfish.—Few housekeepers prepare creamed codfish properly. The secret lies in never letting it boil. Wash a piece, which must be white, and not yellow, to start with, and soak over night in just enough water to cover it; the next morning set over the slowest fire it is possible to get, in a vessel containing twice its bulk of fresh water. It should stand there an hour before the water gets too warm to bear the hand in. Tear the fish apart, and if it is still too salt, pour off and cover again with cold water. The great point is never let it come to a boil. It will then be perfectly tender, as well as white. Pick in shreds, make a good cream sauce, and heat the fish in it till smoking but not boiling hot.

Mock Nut Wafers.—These make a good accompaniment for afternoon tea. Take two cups of raw rolled oats, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful vanilla extract. Beat the egg and sugar to a foam. In another bowl stir the baking powder well into the oatmeal, then mix the contents of the two bowls. The mixture should be fairly stiff. Butter large biscuit tins and drop the mixture by spoonfuls about two inches apart to allow for spreading. Bake for five or ten minutes until brown. When done, they must be removed from the pan very quickly, as the thin edges become brittle at once and break easily. A pancake turner is excellent for taking them up. Grated cocoanut or chopped nuts of any kind may be sprinkled over just before taking the pan from the oven, or half a walnut may be placed on each wafer.

Strengthening Broth.—For weakness and exhaustion after an attack of grip make a good strong broth in the following way: Take a knuckle of veal and 3 lbs. of the neck of mutton. Wash the veal and lay the mutton in salt water for a little while; this is necessary as the scrag of the neck is used. Put both into a large saucepan, cover with cold water and when it boils skim well, then add 6 peppercorns and a teaspoon salt and let simmer gently for 2½ hours. Take the meat out, pour off the broth, and let it stand until cold, then take off all the fat. A breakfast cup of this given three or four times a day will work wonders. It has the advantage of being a change from beef tea and I have invariably found that it brought back strength to the weak. The meat taken off the bones and chopped and seasoned with salt and pepper makes a nice relish for breakfast or supper for those who are well.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

To take out iodine stains, dip the article in milk and rub the spots with starch as with soap; rinse in clear water.

Any fruit may be ruined by a too rapid boiling. It must boil once, but should never more than simmer afterwards.

After the cut glass has been thoroughly washed in soapsuds, sawdust and chamolis as polishers will make it glisten and sparkle.

Fruit jellies of all kinds will keep perfectly for years if covered with pulverized sugar to the depth of a quarter of an inch.

Fill a tin cup with vinegar and place it on the back of the stove. This will prevent the smell of cooking getting over the house.

Dip beefsteak into boiling water just a second before it is broiled, and the outside will be cooked, preventing the juice from escaping.

A cloth moistened in hot water and placed over the portion of the shoe that pinches will greatly ease it. The moist heat will cause the leather to give to the shape of the foot.

If the carpet sweeper is pushed in the same direction as the warp of the rug, not against it, it will be found the sweeper can be used with better success.

If a lighted brimstone match be held close to paper, books, etc., which have been stained with berries, it is said that the sulphur fumes will remove all stains.



FEEDING

The average horse, with the usual flow of saliva, eats one quart of oats in about fifteen minutes; with this flow partially stopped it takes thirty minutes.

This shows how important it is to have the proper quantity of saliva and digestive juices.

Clydesdale Stock Food

Increases the saliva and digestive juices because the feed being made "tasty" it makes the animals "mouth water," the same as our own when we add butter or jam to our soda biscuit; it makes it more enjoyable to eat. The horse, therefore, eats its feed up clean.

The increased digestion and assimilation makes the blood circulate better, loosening the hide and making the coat glossy. Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Our Heave Cure, Tar Foot Remedy, Colic Cure, Embrocation Liniment, Gall Cure, Balsam Pine Healing Oil, and Worm Powders are equally as good in their own way.

Money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if any Clydesdale Preparations do not give satisfaction.

Try Hercules Poultry Food.

Clydesdale Stock Food Co., Limited
Toronto, Ont.

A pan of lime kept in the cupboard with preserves and jams will prevent mouldings.

A few drops of lemon juice will improve scrambled eggs. Add while cooking.

A tablespoon of olive oil taken three times a day will cure indigestion, sick headaches and make thin people fat.

Too hot an oven will ruin the best-made cakes as quickly as too cold an oven, however many pains have been taken. The oven door should not be opened often when baking either cakes or pastry, for steady heat is necessary.

Bad cuts and burns sometimes happen in the kitchen, so it is well to know of handy remedies. To stop the bleeding of a bad cut apply finely powdered rice or flour to the wound. If soft soap is to be had, it will ease the pain of a burn.

When a whitewashed ceiling has become blackened apply a layer of starch and water to it with a piece of flannel; allow it to dry, then brush off lightly with a soft brush. The blackness will have disappeared, leaving no marks whatever.

Meat for young children should be carefully prepared and always be fresh cooked. No twice-cooked food such as hash, stew or mince should be given to young children. Rice, poultry, such as ducks, geese or turkey should be avoided.

The upper teeth should be brushed downward, and the lower teeth upward, from the gums. Do not brush the teeth crossways, as they are apt to become loosened, and the gums will also suffer. The inside of the teeth should be brushed in the same way.

Always allow cold water to run over sardines before using them for sandwiches or serving them whole. The oil used to cover them is rarely of the best, and sometimes it is positively bad. The delicate flavor of the fish is not affected by the cold water.

EASY WAY TO TEST FLOUR.

Every housewife knows that some flour will make good bread, while other flour will not. If you want to find out for yourself whether it is a good bread flour, test it in the following way. In the first place, see that it is white with a faint yellow tinge. Then take some of it up in your hand and press it; it will fall apart loosely, not in lumps. Rub some of it between your fingers; it will not feel entirely smooth and powdery, but you will be able faintly to distinguish the different particles. Put a little of it between your teeth and chew; it will crunch a little, and the taste will be sweet and nutty, without any acidity. That is, if it is a good bread flour it will do all these things.

HER DUES.

Mamma—Johnny, see that you give Ethel the lion's share of that orange.

Johnny—Yes, ma.

Ethel (a little later)—Mamma, he hasn't given me any.

Johnny—Well, that's right. Lions don't eat oranges.

MAN BEGS 743 "LIGHTS"

MEETS WITH MANY ODD ADVENTURES IN WALK OF 18 MILES.

An Englishman Tells His Experience in Walk From Derby to Nottingham.

Stanley V. Roberts, a clerk, living at Derby, England, recently conceived and executed what is probably the strangest and yet simplest manner on record of seeking adventure and experiences. He walked from his home town of Derby to the city of Nottingham, a distance of eighteen miles, asking every man he met for a match.

This might seem to promise the fewest thrills of any fad a man might conceive, yet at the end of his journey Mr. Roberts had collected 743 matches and a variety of sensations and experiences ranging from the tragic to the comic, from the commonplace to romances, that would make the fortune of a writer of love tales. He came into direct contact with accidental death in a horrible form, touched lightly a murder case evolving from a romance, was a third party to a pretty love affair and elopement that ended in a marriage, saved a man from suicide, simply through asking for matches as he jogged along the way.

GETS 743 MATCHES BY 678 REQUESTS.

Simple as would seem the request for a match and the granting of the request, Mr. Roberts declares that when you ask one from every man you meet on an eighteen mile walk through a thickly populated English community you are going to meet up with many queer and even wonderful things. In all Mr. Roberts asked 878 men for matches, as shown by the check he kept, 743 acceded to his request, 81 were without matches and made no move to get one, 32 said "they wasn't givin' matches to ev'ry potwalloper wot asked for it," or words to the same effect, 16 passed him by and refused to hear, 4 were deaf, one was an idiot and only laughed at the request, and one "man" turned out to be a woman in man's apparel. But these are only the figures in the matter; they give no insight into the curious things that revealed themselves to the match seeker.

"WILL YOU OBLIGE ME WITH A MATCH?"

At the outset of his strange journey, which was undertaken merely to fill in a spare day, Mr. Roberts resolved upon one standard form of request. He decided not to preface his request with the question of "Have you a match?" realizing from experience the chance this gives the way, who abounds in the quiet little nooks of English village and country life, to say simply, "Yes," or "Yes, why do you ask?" Neither did he use the "Could you oblige me," so dear to the tongue of the Englishman making a request. He decided that "Will you oblige me with a match?" is the simplest form in which such a request can be put, and this form he adhered to in all his asking, although occasionally a funny man expressed himself to the effect that "No, I can't, guv'nor, for how can I give you one when I haven't got one?"

The start on the eighteen mile quest for matches was made from Market square in Derby. It ended in Market square, Nottingham, and covered a good part of Derbyshire, and a little of Nottinghamshire.

FIRST TWO REFUSE TO GIVE.

It was in the early morning that Mr. Roberts started. Few people were in his path as he left that square at Derby, but the first one of these happened to be a character, and the days experiences began promisingly. The character was a watchman in an oil storage house, he explained, after Mr. Roberts twice had said, "Will you oblige me with a match?" He never carried matches. Furthermore, he said: "Seeing as you've got yer pipe out, guv'nor, I take it that you want to use the match to start a fire in its bloomin' bowl, so, guv'nor, if I had matches enough to heat London for a year I wouldn't give you one to help you kill yourself with." He would have talked further on the subject of the evil of smoking, but Roberts cut him short and went on his way, wondering whether being rebuffed at first trial augured ill for the day's work.

His second effort at obtaining a match also was useless. The second man was a stalwart "bobby," doing his hourly round after a snug sleep in the nearest public house. "Wot 're you giving me?" he demanded at Mr. Roberts' question. "Trying to get a case against me with the board, eh? But you don't catch me, my fine fox." Then Roberts remembered that the police of Derby are not allowed to carry matches in the daytime, and, excusing himself, hurried on.

MEETS MURDERER.

The third request was granted promptly, and not until the little village of Spondon was reached did adventure begin. On the way to Spondon Roberts collected 102 matches out of 133 requests. But at Spondon the strange things began to happen. A young man with a wild look in his eye came down the path.

"Will you oblige me with a match?" said Roberts, as he had already said it 133 times. "A match," said he of the wild eye. "O, yes." He handed forth the required article, and as Roberts took it he noted that the black waistcoat from the pocket of which it was taken was wet and spattered with something dark. He noted that a spot on the white shirt of the young man had been recently washed, and he noted his extreme nervousness as he handed out the match and went on. A mile farther on a crowd of village folk were swarming around the door of a little whitewashed cottage like flies around sugar.

It was a vulgar little tragedy that was here revealed to the match seeker. The dead man inside the house had but a week before become engaged to a pretty little lace worker. And the rival was

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CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA once and you will never return to the adulterated teas of Japan.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY.

40c, 50c, 60c per lb. At All Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

the man whom Roberts had passed down the road.

WIFE BALKS ONE WOULD-BE GIVER.

From romance and tragedy the quest after matches led straight to farce comedy. At one spot in the road a cottage stood so near the roadway that a man sitting with his chair tipped back against the wall of it was well out in the thoroughfare. Mr. Roberts was constrained to ask the man so engaged, for he "met" him literally, having walked into him. The man was good natured. "Haven't you got one now, sir, but you bid here a minute and I'll go inside and fetch one." He disappeared in a little cottage only to appear the next moment, running a good first to a washboard, a cake of soap, and a heavy plate, and without the match. After the man and weapons came a woman's angry voice. "You can't have no matches, you big, good for nothing loafer. Sit around the house all day, doing nothing, while I do washing to keep the pot boiling, and then come and ask for matches. You can't have none."

COMEDY OF THE GOLF BALLS.

The next adventure was equally laughable. In front of a cottage a man crouched on his knees with his head just over the sill of an open window. Suddenly he ducked and a golf ball whizzed through the air where his head had been. "Five," said the man. Again he stuck his head over the window. Again came the duck, the whizzing ball. "Six," roared the man, and rushed into the house and presently the air was filled with the noises made by a man who is being vigorously beaten. Presently the man emerged smiling.

"Will you oblige me with a match?" queried Roberts, politely. "That I will," said the man. "Take two," he added, holding forth a boxful. Roberts went on, marveling at the things his quest gave him to see.

At Oolebrook a man whom Roberts asked for a match was killed by a locomotive shortly after the request was granted, but after that, out on the smooth road that leads to the little town of Risley, life became pleasant, as seen by a match gatherer, and romance came along to further convince Mr. Roberts that one way to get close to the lives of a people is to ask them for matches.

HELPS MAKE ONE MATCH.

It was at a railroad crossing that



THE above picture of the man and fish is the trademark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

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50c and \$1.00. All druggists.

romance was met. It was seated on a small chest and in the form of a stalwart young Derbyshire rustic, and the rustic was saddened and angry. The cause of it was, as explained by the rustic after he had given Roberts a match, that the feminine part of the romance was lost. She was to have met him at the railroad crossing but she failed to put in an appearance. The road was new to her, and she was further bewildered, for it was a case of elopement that the request for a match had unearthed.

The rustic was positive that he knew the road on which she had gone astray. Roberts asked him why he didn't go thither and rescue the maiden from her dilemma. Then it was explained to him that in the chest beneath the disappointed lover was jewelry to the extent of \$400, and he was loath to leave it for some one to carry it off.

As it happened Roberts had a particularly honest blue eye. When he generously offered to delay his wandering long enough to stand guard over the chest while the lover went in search of his beloved, his offer was accepted. Within half an hour, just as the train pulled up at the crossing, the lover was back with the fearful damsel, and Roberts went with them on the train to Risley, where the couple were made man and wife.

Where his road crossed the Erwas canal Roberts saved a man's life by asking him for a match. The man with the match was standing a little way from his direct path, and as it was to be only the men whom he met directly that Roberts was to ask for a match, it was not imperative that he should ask him. But go out of his way he did, and as he neared the man the latter drew a bottle of carbolic acid from his pocket. Roberts dashed the bottle from his lips, wondering if he was dreaming or if his adventures were really a part of his strange walk. The man thus saved thanked his savior and calmly informed Roberts that he was late in disguise. The man had resolved to test his fate. If no one had intervened he was fated to die then. But if he was saved he would live on until natural death took him away.

"MAN" WHO WAS A WOMAN.

But it was at the outskirts of Nottingham, almost at the last stop of his journey, that Roberts came across his most novel adventure, at least the most full of possibilities. A party of workmen were employed in digging a ditch in the street. Roberts approached the brawniest of them and made his oft repeated request for a match. The "man" looked up in anger. "Go on, now, don't try to be playing that old joke on me any more! I'm tired of it," was his answer. The nearby men began to laugh.

"Don't mind him, guv'nor," said one fellow finally. "He's a woman." The navy was a widow who, because of a muscular development that would make most men jealous, preferred to make her living acting as a laborer than in the gentler duties of womanhood.

ALL KINDS OF MATCHES.

When Roberts finally came to count his harvest for the day, he found that he had matches of all kinds and sizes, wax matches and wooden, matches that would light and matches that would not, matches made in America and matches that came from far away Japan, and were punk steeped in an igniting fluid, this last specimen coming from a sailor who was ashore for a holiday. Mr. Roberts had his collection mounted under glass on a huge cardboard back, with the important incidents of the day's adventure written in ink beneath each match.

PANAMA'S ANT WORKERS.

They Set a Bright Example to The Lazy Humans.

"Crossing the road in the park," writes a visitor to Panama, "I observed a curious thing. Green leaves, thousands of them, each the size of a small oak or maple leaf, were moving in regular marching order along the road, a contiguous line, as far as the eye could reach. It proved to be an army of ants, each one carrying a leaf on its back, which completely hid its little body. On closer view I saw a parallel line of ants returning unloaded, or empty-backed, to the place of supply up a rather long, steep hill. In crossing the roadway the driver of our carriage stupidly ran over both lines. A few ants fell out, never to go back, but the broken ranks instantly filled and the procession moved on unceasingly as before. During the busy season these soldier ants march day and night, laying in their supply of food. If some of the dirty and lazy looking Panamans I saw in the city could be forced to follow the example of the soldier ants things might be different on the isthmus."

SUCCESSFUL.

"Wadkins is trying a new scheme to manage his wife. He says it works 'perfection.'"

"What is it?"

"Let's her have her own way."

Won by a Head

"Tonight, Tansy—to-night! Take it straight to him at Holly Lodge. Tell no one; watch your chance. It's as vital to me as—Lochinvar and his Cesarewitch are to you. You know what that means. I trust you alone. I have heard my uncle's own lips say that you are immaculate. Immaculate!"

A queer little flush crept into Tansy's leather-like face. Only faintly he understood that last imposing word, but the white and delicate little hand had gripped his own iron paw with a caressing supplication more than thrilling. Turned forty, he still carried the name of trainer's "head boy"; perhaps, being a woman, she accepted the word "boy" in its literal sense. What did she know of stable diction? She had come flitting across here like a spirit. Struggling to be calm, her beautiful brown eyes searched the zone of twilight as if she feared every deeper streak of shadow might move. She had crushed the letter into his inner pocket, and now stood looking back at the big, dim mansion, as if dreading the return journey. Tansy, staring too, could make nothing of it. Of course, he had heard the rumors from the house, but what were they when Lochinvar was within four days of winning the Cesarewitch and putting up a record in time and stakes for the stable? That—that must happen; Tansy stood there as certain as he was that the moon lay over the woods like a half-less scimitar.

"I'll do it," he said. "Don't you go worrying Miss Greta!" he said, huskily. It was excusable; he had been living in a sort of tentative ecstasy lately. "Listen! Put every penny-piece you've got, every bangle you wear, on Lochinvar!" "Hush—don't!" She twisted only her face, that looked of a sudden like white marble in the moonlight. Her throat seemed struggling against an inexplicable suffocation. "I loathe the name—never wish to hear it spoken again—never!" And then, as Tansy stood appalled, waiting for the rush of sobs to crown all, she faced round, a smile dancing in the dilated eyes. "No, no! You'll think me mad. My uncle's own grand, wonderful horse, whose name is to be on all the world's lips!" she said, with quick breath-catches. "Is he all right, Tansy? Might I have just one more peep at him before the day? Is he safe to win?"

"Safe?" Tansy turned at the door of the zinc-protected stable, his tone, a study, all else forgotten. "Ask his lordship! He'll win, turning round and winking at his field. Haven't they told you what he beat the other day, and the time? Haven't you heard—"

"But this other great horse—Valhalla—that they say—"

He had switched on a light. His voice had sunk to a whisper, as if the atmosphere were sacred. And the awe seemed to steal into Lord Poolminster's niece and ward. She craned forward with shining eyes and parted lips, watching as though the great horse standing almost motionless there, its glossy skin iridescent as satin, were to-night something more than human.

"Bound to win!" Tansy caught that semi-conscious, quivering whisper from her lips as she turned. Greatly it puzzled him.

"What's to beat him?" he asked, as the door closed. "You can't go against the clock, Miss Greta. I've heard of many 'dead certs' in my time; I've known only one—Lochinvar for the Cesarewitch. Can you see your way, missie?"

She had paused, a hand pressed to her eyes. He thought once again how fragile and sweet she looked, as that glint of moonlight caught upon and haloed the fleecy wrapper hung about her dark head. Tansy worshipped her himself, but no one would ever know that. In his pocket at this moment lay the letter for Mr. Noel Braddon, the gentleman for whom fate destined her—unless, indeed, the vague rumor was true of some tragic hitch only spoken of in whispers.

"You'll take it—you won't fail me!" she breathed, as with a sudden shaft of misgiving.

"Tansy's word on it!"

She was moving away. Hardly knowing, he tip-toed just behind. And, all of a sudden, that queer thrill ran through him, and through Miss Greta too. She trembled to a standstill; she had gripped his arm with a lightness that was to leave its mark.

"Tansy!"

They were close to the house—so near that that sword of amber light from a swiftly-opened door on the terrace there ran almost to their feet. His slow brain failing for the moment to take in what he saw, Tansy stared.

Two figures were silhouetted against the light. One was Lord Poolminster's. He had waved his hand and turned away; there was a challenging, scornful significance in his stiff attitude that framed all the rumors to a flash. And the other tall man, who stood there so seemingly unmoved, cigar smoke wreathing from his lips—

"Why—"

please, but while she remains my ward—you understand!"

"Why, it's Mr. Noel Braddon himself—here—now!"

His hand clutching the letter in his pocket, Tansy turned to look into the face beside him. It was rigid, almost death-like; that picture of the two men seemed to hold the dilated eyes in a spell. What was it? What sword hung, waiting to fall?

"Quite still!" her lips moved. "He's here, but—but I was not to know or to see him. It is private—man to man; my uncle dared me—made me promise not to stir from my room. Tansy!" She was shrinking back from the sword of light, her figure in one tremble. That last moan seemed for herself alone. "Oh, if I dared—but no, it's life or death to him; he said so. Put yourself in my place to-night—the place of a woman who loves so well, and yet knows—"

It trailed away; she seemed to master herself by a supreme effort for that love's sake. No word would take shape in Tansy's throat. To him it seemed as if the air were slowly thickening—as if he stood upon the threshold of some curtained, mysterious room. Even the tentative glory of Lochinvar's great day faded into a dim background. Staring back from the balcony into those filmed, wide eyes, he grasped but the one incredible truth. The tender little heart beating so close to him was to be broken. She must stand mute and see the man she loved practically ordered off the premises and out of her life. Lord Poolminster was suddenly shattering their happy dream—his friendship for Mr. Noel Braddon, a neighbor and sportsman, had swung round into an icy hostility as sinister as unfathomable.

"He—he shan't!" Braddon's figure had stroled away down the gravel path and Lord Poolminster had shut out that light with a bang, when Tansy found his thick arm hugged tightly around the slight little figure. "He shan't! He couldn't—he don't mean it—all the world knows what he thinks of Greta! There'll be a judgment on him. Don't you fear it! I'll see Mr. Braddon before midnight; I'll make him know you ain't weepin' or worryin'. It'll all come right for them weddin' bells. You jest go in quiet, and wait till his lordship's all alone after supper, and then put this little arm round his neck, and jest—"

Tansy had never spoken such words before in his life; such lumps had never yet swelled in his throat. All else forgotten, that sweet little figure held so preciously close, he was sweeping along on the tide of suppressed indignation, when that sharp, incisive voice rang across from the paddock buildings behind.

"Tansy!"

"It's me!" He broke off, to stare. "It's the trainer—and his lordship with him. Here they come. Shall I—"

"The note! To-night—you promised!"

She seemed to come to herself with that muffled little sob, and then she had vanished somewhere in the shadow. Tansy half realized, sprinted along by the shrubbery, and stepped out as if nothing had happened.

"Sorry, sir. Anything wrong, sir?"

"Wrong? No. Come here!" The trainer drew him forward by the sleeve impressively. "Turned that key on Lochinvar? Very well; keep it. For the next four nights his lordship'll want you to lock that door on the inside, and keep a good look-out in there till morning. You'll get your sleep in the daytime. It's just on nine o'clock. Start straight away!"

"Now"

The word died instinctively in Tansy's throat. A mechanical jerk to his forelock as they turned away; then he stood stiff and still looking at space. There was nothing strange or unexpected in the order—that post of honor fell naturally to himself; it was the stunning coincidence of it in that moment. That letter! The trainer's word was traditional law; his own pride in the stable's triumph was incalculable; and Lochinvar was the most sacred thing breathing on earth at the moment. But—how to let the dearest little woman on earth know that he could not keep his promise?

He got his rugs went dazedly into the stable, fastened the door, turned on a low light, and sat watching the grand animal as it stirred at intervals in its box of splendid isolation. Till long after midnight, the letter burning in his hands, he listened and waited in the vague thought that some telegraphic message must surely bring Miss Greta tapping. And then, as daylight broke, he found that his hot fumbings had unstuck the envelope and reduced the precious enclosure to a soft ball. He would not look at her love-words—no, no; but he knelt down to straighten out the letter respectfully ere he returned it to her hands. And, doing so, he gradually became aware that he was fast gripped in the tentacles of some nameless mystery. He sat there and realized that the letter entrusted to him was not a letter at all. There was no word upon it—he held a perfect blank.

One more velvety-blue dusk had settled down. The fateful day was nearer by twenty-four hours as Tansy turned the key of Lochinvar's box. The footsteps of Lord Poolminster and his trainer were just dying away. All was well. He drew out an evening paper, and allowed himself a long, vast chuckle. It was leaking out; the odds about Lochinvar were steadily shortening. He could almost hear the roar of the crowds as Lochinvar carried the black and sea-green first past the post. Valhalla—bah!

He heard twelve strike. He got uncertainly to his feet. Anything amiss? No; the horse stood still as a statue—fast asleep. Then—what was that? A stealthy, straining sound on the sloping roof. Lochinvar heard it; he stirred uneasily. All the stories, real and otherwise, he had ever heard of attempts to "get at" a favorite hummed in Tansy's brain. Beyond the thick glass of the window, just beyond Lochinvar's stall, there was some shadowy, sinister inter-

ception of the starlight. He clenched his teeth and waited.

Creak—creak—creak! The bolt was giving; Lochinvar had swerved as on an equine prescience. Then, inexplicable silence. Taken fright? All the blood in his veins seemed to simmer. Tansy turned the key softly, tip-toed out, and made a sudden dash round the zinc wall, his thick fingers feeling out to clutch some dastardly throat.

A rope ladder, and a man crouching at the foot as if ready to run. He saw nothing more; the figure had turned and was racing across the open space. Beyond the paddock there was a wall—the figure cleared it; half-breathed, Tansy rose at it blindly, and came down with a crash. When the thunder had died out of his brain the chase was hopeless. There was nothing for it but to limp hastily back—and to stand stupefied. The rope ladder was gone—vanished as without hands. Was he dreaming? Had the Cesarewitch turned his brain?

He had clutched the stable-bell rope. He hesitated to rouse the whole place and admit his fiasco—would it be believed? Nothing had happened; Lochinvar stood safe and sound—that was everything. Best, perhaps, to hold his tongue till daylight. He relocked the door, and sat down in a sort of stupor.

What was that? He swayed up once more, just as one struck. Nothing; nothing except that Lochinvar had slid down suddenly on to his straw mattress. Tansy watched incredulously: he had seldom known the horse to sleep in that way. His whim—disturbed, little doubt. He lashed out his forefoot on being touched—went off to sleep again. Tansy crept back and wiped his forehead resignedly.

Wan fingers of daylight were feeling their way through the stable's chinks when that shaft of real, ghastly misgiving went through Tansy's heart. Lochinvar, as if scenting the mushroom meadows and his early morning gallop, got on his forelegs. He tottered—swayed—and rolled back. Almost whimpering with fear, Tansy stooped. The great liquid eyes looked glazed and wild; there was damp heat on the silken coat. One glance, one moment of paralysis, and then Tansy was running off as for dear life. Lochinvar ill! It seemed to him as if all the sleeping world around must wake to the revelation with a vast shout. "Lochinvar scratched for the Cesarewitch!"

"Dosed—drugged—ruined!" It was the trainer's whisper, thick with passion, as he knelt back from the stall. "Look for yourself! . . . A lie—a tale! You villain, you've something to answer for here! Fly—fly for Lord Poolminster! And not a word to a soul!"

To Tansy all the rest seemed muffled and unreal. The news had filtered out; the place was under a spell. He had seen the "vet" coming and going; had watched Lord Poolminster's haggard face pass and re-pass; had heard the bated whispers that there was still a hope left—that the great horse was gaining bit by bit on the baneful torpority and making heroic efforts to run beside the trainer in the walled enclosure. And so the long hours crept by.

The great day at last! Like a man 'n a dream Tansy wandered alone in the deserted grounds. He knew only that Lochinvar had travelled the day before and would go to the post; his own dream of witnessing the race and sharing the triumph was shattered—he was keeping out of sight, heartbroken, under a cloud of doubt and suspicion. Unless a miracle happened that day the cloud might never lift in life.

He had strayed into the shrubbery. A turn in the shadowy paths and he was suddenly face to face with Lord Poolminster's niece and ward. Till that moment he had almost forgotten her—forgotten her letter and her tragic love-affair. And Miss Greta—she stood as still there as if she had come upon a ghost, the beautiful brown eyes staring out of a white, worn face. A moment they faced, just as if they had never met before. Something strange was in the air. Then—he would never know why—as she went to glide back Tansy took that stumble forward. Husky words had rattled in his throat, and could never be taken back.

"Miss Greta! Face me! You know something; you can clear me—and you will!"

"Tansy, spare me—spare me!" It came in a strangled sob that he would never forget. "It is killing me. For his sake—not mine—keep your brave silence. Oh, promise!"

"His sake?" he repeated. He scarcely knew the strength of his grip upon the slight little arm.

"It was for him—to save him eternal ruin, I believed!" came her whisper, like that of a child frightened in the night. "Mr. Noel Braddon—yes; my husband that was to be. Tansy! He worked upon my love for him till I was mad—mad with dread. He had gambled and lost his estate; and Lord Poolminster found it out. He had borrowed money everywhere, and staked it all upon that other horse, Valhalla. Then, too late, he heard of Lochinvar's trial. It was the last straw, and he was weak—perhaps vile. He had threatened to shoot himself if I refused to help him. I had to listen, to find out all that was going on. That note—that blank note was to get you out of the way; and you had the stable key that he wanted. Oh, not that look, Tansy! It failed; you were too good, too honest to leave your post. You see it all! That next night his desperate alternative succeeded. He meant to lure you away in pursuit, if only for a moment, while someone—someone crept in and gave the horse the two tiny capsules in sugar that he said would not—would only deaden it for a day or two. And then—"

"Someone?" Tansy's hollow voice echoed, as hers trailed off. In the far distance he could seem to hear the race-course roar. He was trembling. It was past three o'clock. Another Cesarewitch had been added to history.

"Yes, the woman speaking to you—Miss Greta! I did it, for him! My love,

my fear, made me obey him to the last letter. I crept in; I hardly knew what I was doing. One of the capsules fell—wasted—and I dared not stay to complete the work. I took away the rope ladder he had brought; I fled back like a hunted thing; it has haunted me! Oh, Tansy, spare him the final blow for my sake!"

A long tense silence, while Tansy stood with closed eyes, his grip never relaxing. Then—then he had whispered steadily:—

"Miss Greta, I'll do that—I'll live under the blame, if you'll promise here and now never to take his name—never to wear the blackguard who could use a pure, good love like that. Never mind me; promise for his sake—and yours!"

And at last it came—the faint, struggling little breath, that told how heart had been swaying in the balances against conscience. "You're right, I won't—I promise!"

They stood in a suspense that could not seem to break, and then—Tansy drew in his breath of a sudden—dashed a hand to his eyes. He had heard a bell peal—seen the telegraph messenger race past—seen the servants flocking out.

"Hark!" Her trembling hand was pressed in his. "It's here—it's over!"

And across the open space rang the fateful message, followed by a wild cheer:—

"Black and sea-green. Lochinvar first, Valhalla second. Short head."

"Miss Greta," Tansy whispered, "it's the greatest day of my life—and yours."—London Tit-Bits.

WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.

Gave an Old Woman a Sovereign for Half a Dozen Eggs.

When King Edward was Prince of Wales his habits and movements were marked by a simplicity which would doubtless characterize them still if he were not obliged, by reasons of state, to submit to another and more ceremonious existence. In the days before His Majesty's accession he was one day driving a dog cart alone and unattended, when he encountered on a country road an old woman back from market, carrying a heavy basket. She seemed very weary, and the Prince stopped and talked to her. Then he offered to give her a lift, which the good dame gladly accepted. Chatting as they went, His Highness asked the old woman what she had in her basket. "Eggs, butter, and fruit, which I hope soon to find customers for," was the reply. "I like fresh eggs," said the Prince, "and if you'll let me have the lot I'll give you the portrait of my mother." "That portrait of your mother!" exclaimed the poor old woman in astonishment. "What good would that do me?" "Well, you never know," said the Prince of Wales, smiling; "just you let me have the eggs." And as they were nearing the old woman's cottage His Highness laid his hands on the basket took out half a dozen eggs, and handed the old market woman a sovereign.

USELESS UNIVERSITY MEN.

Cambridge Magazine Asks for a Reform in Education.

A remarkable appeal for reform of the system of university education is made by the Granta, the "Punch" of the Cambridge world, which declares that the existing training provided for students fits them for scarcely any useful calling in life.

"Turn to the first Cambridge man you meet," the Granta says, "and ask him what he intends to do with himself when he 'goes down,' and he will unhesitatingly reply: 'I haven't the faintest notion.'"

"Let us answer the question for him. He will depart from the university, in nine cases out of ten, having gleaned nothing but a most comprehensive knowledge of good and evil."

"He may try several professions, but they are overcrowded, and for any business post his training has eminently unfitted him, so in despair he will accept the position of assistant mathematical master in some private school at a salary of £80 a year, including board and lodging!"

"Or, if he be lucky enough to scrape through his 'theological special,' he may in time attain to the eminence of a country parson, with a wife and six children, whom he must feed, clothe, and keep on the princely sum of £300 per annum."

"The percentage of university men who ever 'do any good in life' is infinitesimal. Go to Australia, Africa, China, and to the uttermost parts of the earth, and there you will find men of gentle breeding, who have taken their degrees at Oxford and Cambridge, living the lives of laborers, beggars, and outcasts."

PERSISTENT GEORGE.

"George," ventured the maiden who had been engaged for four weary years, "you know you have been coming to see me a long time. Papa is complaining about the gas bills."

"Don't let that worry you, my dear," replied George, suavely, "hereafter we can sit in darkness."

"But, George, papa also complains about the waste of coal."

"That's all right, sweetheart. We can sit closer after this and do without any heat from the furnace. Folks in 'cve never get cold, you know."

"But—but the sofa, George. Papa said we had worn the cover off."

"Just as I expected, little girl. But never mind. To-morrow I will bring a big patch, needle and thread and fix it up in no time. My grandfather was an upholsterer."

DAILY PAPERS OF JAPAN

THEY ARE MUCH CHEAPER THAN THOSE OF LONDON.

Japanese Editor Tells Something of Them—Like the Colored Supplement.

Writing in the London Express Yashiro Ishikawa, editor of the Hochi Shimbun, a Tokio journal, says:—There are quite a number of daily journals published in Tokio and Osaka, which boast of daily issues running well into six figures. The journal with the best circulation in Japan is the Osaka Mainichi, which sells to the extent of 220,000 copies a day. The Asahi, published in the same town, has nearly as large a circulation.

In Tokio, the newspaper most widely read is the Hochi Shimbun (the Bulletin News), which sells 300,000 copies daily. The Hochi is the great Opposition journal, the organ of Count Okuma, ex-premier, and the most influential of the Elder Statesmen. Then there is the Jiji Shimpo, the Nichi Nichi, the Kokumin, and the Asahi, of Tokio, all with circulations of between 50,000 and 180,000. The Kokumin is the Government organ, and it will be remembered when peace was signed the angry inhabitants of Tokio, enraged at its attitude and acquiescence with the peace treaty, attacked the offices and nearly caused an outbreak.

CHEAPER THAN OURS.

The daily newspapers of Japan are much cheaper than those of London even in these days of the ascendancy of the halfpenny press. Most subscribers pay for their favorite newspaper monthly, and their subscriptions work out in some cases at a fraction under a farthing a day, and in none at more than a halfpenny a day. This, notwithstanding that advertisement rates in our papers are considerably lower than they are here. For small advertisements the highest rate I have heard of is one shilling per line; while for large advertisements I have never heard of more than £25 a page being paid for the insertion.

On occasions when we receive news of very great importance, it is customary to issue special editions, but these are not (as they are here) complete copies of the paper. They are on the contrary, merely leaflets containing nothing but the particular item of important news. These are sold in the streets by newsboys at prices varying from a halfpenny to three halfpence.

COLOR SUPPLEMENTS.

In one respect the newspapers of Japan have forged ahead of the English journals. It is a frequent thing to find colored illustrated supplements in them, and the Hochi publishes a colored page every day. The recent introduction of the serial story into English papers has been a feature of the Japanese press for thirty years past.

It will doubtless amuse English people to know that the serial system is, in our press, frequently applied to the publication of leading articles and important political subjects. For instance, we may publish a column of a statesman's speech to-day, mark it "To be continued," give another column to-morrow, and keep this up until it is finished a week later. Similarly with leading articles the same practice is frequently adopted.

The production of a newspaper, complicated though it is in England, is much more so in Japan. We cannot use the linotype machines for "setting up" articles. This must all be done by hand, and when I tell you that in the Japanese language there are some 50,000 different characters, of which 28,000 are in common daily use, you will understand that the compositor has to be a man of no small skill and ability.

The type-room of a Japanese newspaper is a large compartment, with shelves all round the four walls, and in "setting" copy the compositor has to run round and round the room, picking out from the thousands of little receptacles the type he requires. It is at one end the same time both mental and physical exercise of a pretty strenuous description.

LARGE STAFFS.

As an instance of the manner in which a Japanese newspaper is conducted, I may state that the staff of the Hochi consists of sixty-three editors, sub-editors and reporters. The staff is divided into some seven or eight departments, viz., army, navy, political, financial, economical, city, artistic and translating. Work begins much earlier than it does on the London papers. We cannot, as you do in England, print news within a few minutes of its arrival in the office. From the time of an item of news being written to its appearance in print we require one or two hours, while you can do it in a few minutes.

The war has brought about a great increase of enterprise on the part of the Japanese press. The leading papers, whose names I have quoted, have now appointed correspondents in Peking, Seoul, Shanghai, Chifu, Tientsin, Hong Kong, Singapore, San Francisco, New York, Washington, Berlin, Paris and London, and have largely increased their supply of news from all parts of the world.

1,200 HENS' EGGS IN A MAN.

German scientists announce that everything needed to make a man weigh 150 lb. can be found in the whites and yolks of 1,200 hen's eggs. Reduced to a fluid, the average man would yield 28 cubic metres of illuminating gas; and hydrogen enough to fill a balloon capable of lifting 145 lb. The normal human body has in it the iron needed to make seven large nails, the fat for 14 lb. of candles, the carbon for sixty-four gross of crayons, and phosphorus enough for 820,000 matches. Out of it can be obtained besides twenty coffee-potons of salt fifty lumps of sugar and forty litres of water.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 19, 1906.

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.

FORESTRY.

The Canadian Forestry Association's Convention which concluded its labors in Ottawa last week, cannot fail to exert a helpful influence over the federal and several local governments of Canada in the direction of preserving the forests of the Dominion from wanton destruction and encouraging the work of reforestation. His Excellency the Governor General, evinced his deep interest in the subject by attending every session of the convention and Sir Wilfrid Laurier acted as chairman throughout the proceedings.

The conclusions of the convention were presented in a series of resolutions which were unanimously adopted. They call upon the federal government to inaugurate a general forest policy for Canada; express the opinion that the retention of areas under wood and the replanting of areas would be promoted by relieving the same from taxation; ask for exploratory surveys with a view to directing settlers from areas unsuited to agriculture and the reservation of such areas for the production of timber; approve the policy of forest reserves adopted by the federal and local governments and urge an extension of the policy; and emphasize the importance of taking effective measures to prevent the development and spread of fires in the forests. In view of the proposed construction of the New Transcontinental railway through extensive wooded areas, the convention strongly urged the appointment of a fire patrol to operate along the line of construction. It also favored the teaching of forestry in the schools of Canada.

A paper on 'Forest Education' was read by Mr. Laflamme, of Laval University, in which he related what is being done in Quebec in promoting forestry. He urged that the settler be taught that it is wrong from the national standpoint to cultivate barren lands which could be utilized to better advantage in the production of timber. He referred to the successful experiment which had been made in growing trees on sandy hills at Lachute, and on the quicksands near the Indian village of Oka, and concluded with the observation that it is better to spend a few thousand dollars now to educate the people in regard to forestry than a much larger sum later on.

The convention declared strongly in favor of felling trees with the saw in preference to the axe, "resulting," as the resolution affirms, "in a gain of from six to 10 per cent in the scale of the logs and diminishing the risk of fire caused by the chips on felling."

TO SUCCEED HARPER.

After a brave fight for life, Dr. Harper, president of the Chicago University, died of cancer at his home in that city last week. Though only 49 years of age when he passed away he had succeeded in building up one of the most progressive and potent educational centers in the United States, if not in the whole world. Had he lived to the Palmists' span of life, three score years and ten, he would probably have seen that institution lead the van of American schools. He laid its foundations deep and broad and capable of sustaining a splendid superstructure. The question of a successor to Dr. Harper in the presidency is already being discussed. President Roosevelt, it is said, may be asked to accept that responsibility at the close of his presidential term. A rumor that is not without a semblance of probability, has it that Principal Peterson, of McGill University has been mentioned for the position. The latter refused to discuss the report with a newspaper representative, simply remarking: "I have no statement to give out in the matter."

McGill will be loath to part with Principal Peterson's services, and while Canadians would appreciate

the compliment of selecting him to succeed Dr. Harper, they will hope that such a transition may not take place.

CUSHING.

Messrs. Guy and Earnest Noyes spent a few days last week with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canning entertained a party of their friends from Stonefield, very pleasantly on Monday evening.

There was some little excitement here last week over the municipal elections which took place at St. Philippe on Monday but every thing passed over quietly. Mr. St. Jean or St. one-field being appointed to fill the place left vacant by the retirement of Mr. J. St. Ouge.

St Mungo's Tea Meeting, that annual and auspicious event which is looked forward to by old and young for miles around as one of the chief (if not the one) events of the winter was held on Tuesday evening the 9th, inst, and was marked by all the success which has for many years attended these entertainments. The weather man was in a kindly mood and sent along a perfect specimen of a winter's night with a gorgeous moon and excellent roads to tempt out pleasure seekers. By eight o'clock the church was filled almost to overflowing and presented a very bright and animated scene. It seems needless to say that the refreshment provided was all that the most fastidious epicure could desire. The program which followed after the needs of all in that respect had been satisfied was a very interesting one. The visiting clergymen—Rev. Messrs. Brown of Greenville, Boyd of Point Fortuna and McLaren of Lachute each gave a short address, the latter gentleman supplementing his with a song which delighted his audience more particularly those who retain a warm spot in their hearts for "Auld Scotia."

Another pleasing feature was the singing of Mrs. J. Ross, Hawkesbury, who had very kindly responded to a request to come over and assist with the entertainment. This is the first time Mrs. Ross has been heard here but it is hoped that it will not be the last. The violin performance of Mr. and Mrs. Lawlor also of Hawkesbury were greatly appreciated. Mr. John told a couple of anecdotes in his usual amusing style and a vocal solo very nicely rendered by Miss N. Grey of Chute-au-Blondeau with a few selections by the local choir completed the program which was brought to a close with "God Save the King." The amount taken at the door was \$103.00 which with \$20.00 more on Wednesday evening when the children's entertainment was held made up the creditable sum of \$123.00.

MEETING OF AGRICULTURAL DIRECTORS.

A meeting of the directors of above Society was held in Lachute on Saturday afternoon at which were present President John Hay and Directors Jas. Chambers, And. Doig, J. Cruise, Felix Hamelin, R. C. Morris, A. E. McGregor, J. H. Black, W. Copeland, W. J. Burke, and Wm. Nicholls.

A letter was read from Mr. A. J. Dawes, the Government director on the board, regretting his inability to be present.

It was resolved that all the officers, President Vice-President, and Secretary G. J. Walker be re-elected for the ensuing year.

It was resolved that the exhibition of the Society for this year be open to all comers and that the membership fee for non-residents be the same as for the resident members.

A letter was read from the department of Agriculture at Ottawa, asking the Board if it was possible to arrange for a farmers meeting at Lachute, during the month of February, and if so, go lecturers would be sent to attend the same. The secretary was instructed to reply stating that such arrangements would be made accordingly and that the Board will be pleased to have such lectures.

The rules and regulations of the Society were then considered and mostly passed with some amendments but completion left over till next meeting. It was resolved that the Board request and petition the Hon. Minister of Agriculture at Quebec, through the local member Hon. W. A. Weir, for an extra grant to the funds of the Society for this year, in consequence of the exhibition being opened to all comers.

It was resolved that the Annual Exhibition be held on the 18th, 19th and 20th of Sept. next.

The meeting adjourned till the 3rd of March next to be held at Leclair's Hotel at 2 p.m.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the

Signature of

Castoria

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Big discount sale for January only. You will save 15 to 20 p.c. discount by buying in January cheap sale. Ladies' Cloth Fur Jackets and ready made cloths, will be sold at cost price they must all be sold come at once and get a bargain.

D. LAPORTE.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

SAINT JEROME, 4th January, 1906

I, hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE, that the lots and parcels of lots, thereafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction, at the municipal county council room, in the town of Sainte Jerome, Wednesday, the seventh day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid with costs, two days before the said aforesaid, to wit:

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST OF THE TOWNSHIP ABERCROMBIE.

NAMES	NO.	RANGE OF TOWNSHIP	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
Wilfrid Regimbal, last proprietor,	28 B	10th range Kilkenny	\$1 00	\$1 50	\$2 50
Joseph Wilderick Regimbal, last proprietor,	29 A	" " "	0 50		50
Phileas Durocher, last proprietor,	22 A	8th range Abercrombie	6 69	2 09	9 38
Phileas Durocher, last proprietor,	22 B	" " "	6 69	2 68	9 37

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SOPHIE,

NAMES	OCCUPATION	NO. OF CADASTRE.	MUNICIPAL TAX	SCHOOL TAX	TOTAL
William Clark	Dead	Part of lot No. 10 from the front road, to the base line of St. Anne des Plaines.	\$5 64		\$5 64
		Part of lot No. 11, from the front road, to the base line of St. Anne des Plaines.	5 64		5 64
Sam Somerman	Farmer	No. 254	3 44		3 44
Benjamin Chorrette	Laborer	lot No. 395	4 57	0 24	4 81
Adolphe Forget	Farmer	lot No. 431	4 47		4 47
Lazar AVASIN	"	No. 225	1 89		1 80
Theresa Ward	"	No. 419	2 40		2 40

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

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Lachute Town.

Public Notice is hereby given by James W. Raitt, Secretary-Treasurer of Lachute Town Corporation, that the lots of land hereinafter described, will be sold by Public Auction at the office of the said Secretary Treasurer, on Thursday, the 1st day of March next, 1906, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in default of payment of all municipal and school taxes and dues to which they are subject, with costs to wit:—

1 A lot of land, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town, entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to John Mackie, and designated as lot No. 325 on the Cadastral Plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, forming part of the Town of Lachute, with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes.....\$51 00
Int.....5 85

Total \$56 85

2 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of Late John Newton, and designated as part of lot 1465, on the Cadastral Plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town.

Taxes.....\$17 15
Int.....1 93

Total \$19 08

3 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, and entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of Late John Newton, and designated as part of lot 1374 on the Cadastral Plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes.....\$2 55
Int.....25

Total \$2 80

4 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, and entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of Late John Newton, and designated as part of lots 1399 and 1370, on the Cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town, with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes.....\$24 43
Int.....2 40

Total \$26 83

LACHUTE TOWN, Jan. 15, '06.
Jas. W. Raitt, Sec-Treas.

LOUISA.

School opened here on Monday, Jan. 15. Mr. Wm. Boyd of Montfort, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.

Mrs. G. and Russell Seale visited friends in Morin Plains last week.

Mr. Henry Neill was in Lachute on Saturday.

Mrs. L. and Miss Eva Robinson were the guests of Mrs. Watchorn on Sunday.

Miss Munde E. Seale visited her sister Mrs. Wm. Morrow in Dalesville last week.

Miss Lizzie Mathus returned to Montreal after spending a few days the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Mathus, and while home attended the wedding of her cousin, Mr. Bert Mathus of Arundel.

Mr. John Neill who has been visiting his family for the past few weeks, returned to St. Michel for the winter.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
Castoria

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. Joseph Dion, farmer of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, district of Terrebonne will apply to the Legislature at its next session, to a gift in his marriage contract with Marguerite Filion, passed on August 9th, 1883, and to provide in a practical way to the application of the said covenant.

St. Jerome, December 30th, 1905.

THIBAUDEAU RINERET,
Advocate for said Petitioner.

CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

Trains going West 10 03

" " " 7.23

" " East 11.03

" " " 9.10

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

GROCERIES..

Flour, Grain & Feed, Hay, Straw,
and International Stock Food,
Shingles and Lumber,
Grinding and Sawing Daily.

... All work guaranteed ...

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE. QUE.

SUPERIOR COURT

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TEREBONNE.

DAME ELIZA CADIEUX, of the village of St. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, wife common to property of Leon Marier, baker of the same place, and duly authorized to the presents, Plaintiff,

The said LEON MARIER Defendant

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case on the eleventh of January, 1906.

St. Sebastien, January 11th, 1906.
PREVOST & RINERET,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

AUCTION SALE.

—:O:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

MRS. JOHN DIXON, DALESVILLE.

Wednesday, Jan. 24th, 1906.

The following effects:—1 cow 10 cords hard wood, 1 parlor suite (almost new), 1 Thomas organ, 2 bedroom suites, 2 bedsteads, 1 sideboard, 1 extension table, 1 parlor table, 1 kitchen table, 2 rocking chairs, 6 dining-room chairs, 8 kitchen chairs, 1 wicker F. sewing machine, 2 chests of drawers, 2 sofas, washstands, cupboards, 1 washing machine, 1 wringer, 1 double stove, 1 cooking stove, 2 toilet sets, spring and mattresses, feather beds, pillows, blankets, quilts, 2 clocks, 2 sets dishes, glassware, cooler, churn lamps, pictures, carpets, mats, oilcloth, water bench, curtain poles, shades, pails, kettle, cooking utensils, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp. There will also be offered for sale by Auction the homestead, consisting of dwelling and out buildings, with an acre of land more or less. Terms made known on day of sale.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Crude
Thoughts
As They
Fall
From the
Editorial
Pen :—
Pleasant
Evening
Reveries.

Home Circle Depart- ment.

A Column
Dedicated
to Tired
Mothers
As They
Join the
Home
Circle at
Evening
Tide.

OUR PAPER.

There's a little country paper that I love
to sit and read,
A paper poorly printed and behind the
times indeed,
With pages small and narrow, and ink in-
clined to spread—
And here and there a letter gravely stand-
ing on its head.

Or caps a bit erratic, boldly popping into
view—
In unexpected places, and knocking things
askew,
A real old-fashioned paper, from my little
native town :
Each week I hail its coming, and I never
put it down—

Till I've read its every column, all the local
news, you know ;
About the dear old country place I lived in
long ago,
I note whose barn is newly thatched—whose
cattle took the prize,
And how Barney Coyle has grown potatoes
of vast size.

How Paddy Ryan's daughter goes to school
another year—
At this I pause and smile a bit, and feel a
trifle queer,
Remembering how, in bygone days, when
life seemed made for mirth,
I thought this schoolgirl's mother was the
sweetest girl on earth.

And now and then perchance I read that
one I know is dead,
Or find, again, some boyhood friend a sec-
ond time has wed ;
And so it goes, and none can know what
memories sad and sweet
Come back to me whenever I read this
homely Irish sheet.

ON the shores of the Adriatic sea the
fisherman's wives come down at sun-
set and sing to guide their loved ones
home. On the mountains of Tyrol,
hundreds of women and children go
out nightly and sing their native songs
until fathers, husbands, brothers and
sons answer on their return home.
What a beautiful home coming. Is it
not worthy of imitation by our most
polished citizens? A type of that
welcome we hope every reader of this
department will receive when they
reach the golden gates of Eden.

A LADY received the following reply
from a neighbor in answer to the ques-
tion why she allowed her children and
husband to litter up every room in the
house, and the sentiment will find
lodgement in the heart of every home-
loving person in the land : 'The mark
of the little muddy feet upon the floor
can be easier removed than the stain
when those little feet go down into
the highways of evil. The prints of the
little fingers on the window pane can-
not shut out the sunshine half so much
as the shadow that darkens the moth-
er's heart over the one who is but a
name through the coming years. And
if my John finds his home a refuge
from care and trouble, and his great-
est happiness within its four walls, he
can put his boots in the rocking chair
and hang his coat up on the floor
every day in the week. And if I can
stand it and he enjoys it, I cannot see
that it is anybody else's business.

Many a time a cheerful home and
happy face does more to make good
men and women than all the learning
and eloquence that can be used. It
has been said that the sweetest words
in our language are 'Mother, Home &
Heaven,' and one might almost say
the word home includes them all, for
who can think of home without re-
membering the gentle mother who
sanctified it by her presence? And
is not home the dearest name in
Heaven? We think of the better land
as a home where brightness will never
end in night. Oh, then, may our
homes on earth be the centers of all
our joys; may they be as green spots

FOR THE BOYS.

Boys, be industrious. The world
wants earnest workers. God never
intended for any one to be idle. The
more work you do the sweeter will be
your sleep and brighter and happier
your holidays. Take off your coat &
make a dash in the world. But we
would not repress your buoyant spir-
its or shut you out from all that is
glad and happy in this beautiful world.
We would like to pass an ordinance
for each neighborhood to have a large
playground, where the boys could
meet, at least once a week, and enjoy
a holiday. We would have it just as
pleasant as it could be made, shaded
by lovely trees, plenty of soft grass to
tumble on and singing birds overhead.
This will be so much nicer for our boys
than loitering on street corners. We
would have the old fashioned games
our grandfathers played and all mod-
ern improvements for developing the
muscles. But, listen boys, we would
not have any pastime you would blush
for your parents or sisters to witness,
such as scorch and wither every high
and noble aspiration, degrade the
soul and prepare the way for many
of the sins that now corrupt society.
We would not have that lovely spot
desecrated by an oath.

New Year's Greeting.

In thanking our many friends and well wishers for
their past patronage. We have been encouraged by the
support you have extended to us in starting the New
Year by extending our business and serving you in a
more general way. We are taking the brick store un-
der our own management and filling it with a general
line of goods which will be New, Fresh and Bright,
and will surprise you at the price we sell such good.

Extending to all, best wishes for a Happy and Pros-
perous New Year, we remain yours truly,

Hardie & Co.,

Packer and General Merchants

Brownsville, P.Q.

A New Things

Twenty fur coats for men.

Twenty fur coats for women.

Lots of overcoat for men and boys.

Lots of cloth jackets for ladies.

Dress goods in abundance.

And the prices—let us tell you a story.

A lady (who will not object to our giving her
name) came in to price a certain coat that
she knew the price of in big Toronto store.
"It is one dollar less (and the expressage be-
sides) than the Toronto store. I will take it,"
she said. Many are finding out they can buy
better and cheaper here than from the cata-
logues. Give Lachute all the chance you can.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Highest prices for butter, eggs, hides, tallow,
etc.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's

Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed un-
shrinkable, Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit,
Renmanes, Elderdown, Scotch pure wool, sizes from 36 to 44.
Socks, Gloves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's

Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match,
White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses'

Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's

Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

20 p.c.

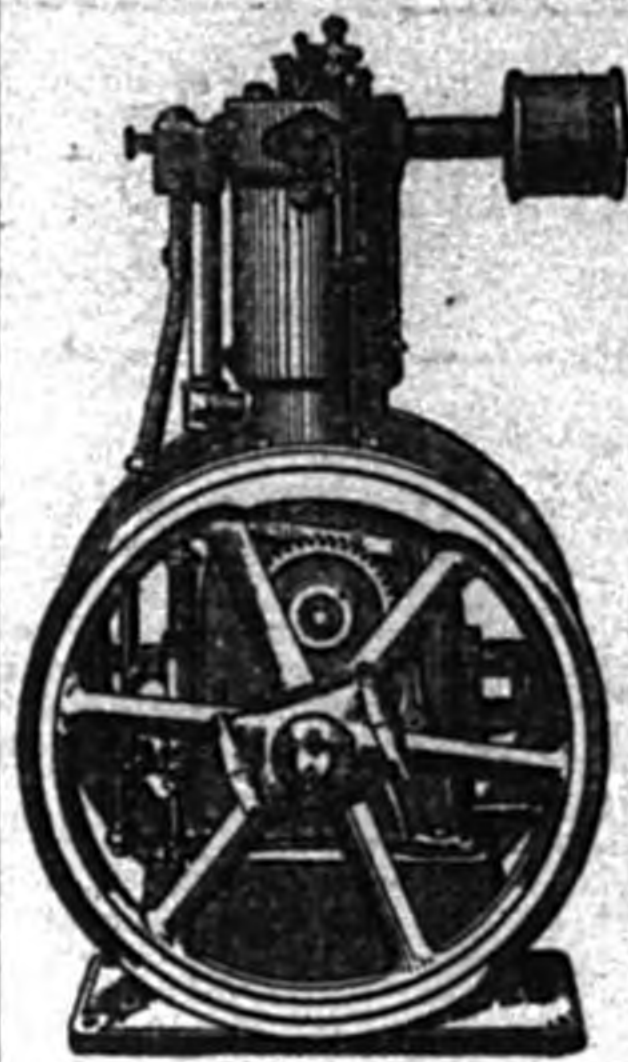
Several Lines of Sea-
sonable Goods to be
Cleared at a reduction

of

20 p.c.

J. R. McOUAT

YOUR PROFITS



Will be greater, and you will save time,
trouble and worry, as well, if you let an
I. H. C. Gasoline Engine do your work.
For safety, simplicity, durability and
real economy, both in first cost and ex-
pense of operation, the

I. H. C. GASOLINE ENGINE

is in a class by itself. It is perfectly
practical, plain and easily understood—
any bright boy of 12 can run it.

Let us prove to you that I.H.C. Gas-
oline Engines are best for

Feed cutting, Wood Sawing, Husking and Shredding
or Shelling Corn, Grinding Feed, Pumping,
Churning, Separating, Etc.

and a hundred and one other odd jobs about the farm that
use up time and energy.

Call on us for information and catalogue, showing how the I.H.C.
Gasoline Engines will save you money.

H. A. Blair.

McFUAL BROS. ADVT.

Great

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

In order to clear out a lot of our immense stock before
stocktaking, we will offer for the next three weeks great
reductions to cash buyers.

30 p.c. off Men's & Boys ready-made overcoats and suits,
or a \$15 overcoat or suit for \$10.50, or \$10 for \$7.00,
\$8 for \$5.60.

40 p.c. off Ladies' Cloth Jackets and skirts or a \$15 for \$9
\$12 for \$7.20, \$10 for \$6 and so on.

25 p.c. off underclothing, \$2.50 suit for \$2, \$2 for \$1.50.

25 p.c. off Dress Goods and Cotton Goods.

About one dozen Fur Coats left that we will dispose of at
less than cost.

You have the money and we have the goods, so we are
ready for a trade and you can be sure of the best bargain.
Come right along and you will be not disappointed.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

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 Go-Carts,

We have a very large assortment of
Parlor Suites from \$20.00 to \$65.00
also Bed Room Suites, Dining Suites,
Sideboard, Extension Tables, Chairs,
Parlor Tables, Oak Morris Chairs, La-
dies' Desks, & Secretaries, Roll Top
Desks, Springs & Mattresses, Pictures,
Paper Racks, etc. We also frame
pictures, and are agents for the fa-
mous Ostermoor Elastic Felt, Mattres-
es, & Hercules Springs. We solicit a
call from you before buying elsewhere
and convince yourself.



Lachute Furniture Factory

THE STORY OF A SUCCESSFUL MAN

WE FOUND HIS LOST HEALTH IN
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Leading Business Man of Welland Gives
His Experience with the Great Canadian
Kidney Remedy.

Welland, Ont., Dec. 25.—(Special).—There is no better known or more highly respected man in Welland than Mr. J. J. Yokom. Born and brought up in the neighboring township of Crowland, by his own industry and sterling honesty he has grown to be one of Welland's leading merchants. Consequently when Mr. Yokom comes out with a statement that he was cured of a serious illness by Dodd's Kidney Pills, everybody knows it must be so.

"For a year or more I had Kidney Trouble in all its worst symptoms," says Mr. Yokom. "My head was bad, I had no appetite and I lost weight fast. At times I was entirely incapacitated. I doctored with a physician of vast experience but got no good results."

"I became despondent of ever being well again, when by good luck I chanced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and from the first they seemed to suit my case. Five boxes cured me completely."

CHINA'S TERRIBLE VICEROY.

Perhaps the Most Remarkable Man in
the World.

A remarkable man is Isen Ch'un Hsuen, and though to us China may seem still the same sleepy, helpless monster that she was a hundred years ago, yet this is not so. The very existence of such a man is proof to the contrary. Intensely loyal, absolutely fearless, full of resistless energy, he can work wonders by the force of his personality. He rises at four in the morning, winter and summer, and at once institutes secret inquiries about all his subordinates, censuring any neglect of duty, or even the slightest breach of etiquette. Like all great men, he is acquainted with every detail of his administration, and there is not one of his servants, however humble, whom he has not tested in one way or another. Those who have to meet him do well to be in time, for the viceroy will not wait a second; and it is no uncommon thing to see him hurrying off to his work vainly pursued by some miserable official who has come a little too late, and so lost his opportunity. Though he is the nightmare of all the rogues and scamps who live by extorting money from the people, no one is more quick to acknowledge merit, and to reward it handsomely. Wherever he goes he is followed about by his executioner, whose office can hardly be regarded as a sinecure. In appearance he is a stout, dark man, of medium height, with one of the strongest faces it is possible to imagine—stern, domineering, and punctilious. Oddly enough, a rumor once got about that he was travelling through the province disguised as an old man, and riding on a donkey. The result was that, for the first time in history, the gates of all the cities were closed punctually at sunset, as the law said they should, and it was simply impossible for any one riding on a donkey to obtain admission, no matter how large a bribe he might offer the porters.

COULDN'T DO IT.

Sunday School Teacher—"Why, Willie Wilson! Fighting again! Didn't last Sunday's lesson teach you that when you are struck on one cheek you ought to turn the other to the striker?" Willie—"Yes; but he hit me on the nose, and I've only got one."

"Oh, slip on any old thing," said the midnight caller. So the doctor slipped on the slip, but he did not lose any time, as he slipped on "The D & L" Menthol Plaster and all was right in a jiffy.

Unless a man has horse sense he is apt to make a donkey of himself.

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

Father: "Sarah, I don't like that fellow who comes here to see you." Sarah: "I don't see why not, pa. I'm sure he bears the impress of a gentleman." Father (wriggling his foot): "If he comes again he'll bear the impress of another gentleman."

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

"You sign this deed of your own free will, do you, madam?" asked the lawyer. "What do you mean by that?" demanded the large red-faced woman. "I mean that there has been no compulsion on the part of your husband here." "Him?" she ejaculated, turning to look at the meek little man sitting beside her. "I'd like to see him try to compulse me!"

A Pill for Gensous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and good digestion who, after a hearty meal are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

SILVER BOMB FOR CZAR

AGENTS OF THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION
AT WORK IN LONDON.

Sensational Stories Told of Muscovite
Outrages by Jewish Refugees
in England.

Russian revolutionists are working in London for the overthrow of Czarism, which they hold responsible for all the massacres of the last twelve months.

Whitechapel is the headquarters of a group of five leading Jewish members of the Russian revolutionary organization, which are acting as directors of a band of secret agents, who accept without question the orders transmitted to them from St. Petersburg, Moscow and Odessa.

Not only are tons of revolutionary proclamations printed in the East-end and thence smuggled to the Continent but many thousands of rifles and revolvers have been shipped from the Thames to the Baltic and the Black Sea.

A more startling side of the work is the preparation of bombs, which is being carried on in the East-end. Hundreds of bombs have in the last six months been sent from the Thames. Their history is curious. Most of them arrive in London unloaded, from New York and Chicago, where they are made, and the preparation of the chemical contents is done in London by revolutionaries who have studied chemistry in Russia.

There is at least one maker of bombs themselves in the East-end—a young silversmith, who for more than a year has been manufacturing these weapons of the revolution.

Not long ago, it is stated, he showed some friends a bombshell the size of a man's fist, made entirely of silver.

"Why silver?" he asked. He answered, "We must have silver for the Czar."

SPREADING THE REVOLT.

Stories of the revolution are told every day by newcomers in the East-end. "I am a locksmith," said a swarthy Jew who landed recently from Riga, "and was a delegate of the revolutionary party detailed to spread the revolution among the factory workers. For three months I worked in one factory; then I went to another, leaving behind me hundreds of converts."

"Twelve months ago in Riga a police spy denounced me, and I was taken to prison without trial. Until ten days ago I was in prison, and was never tried."

"Sixty-seven politicals were in the prison. Twenty-eight of us were in one underground room. Our only food was half-baked bread and cabbage. Some of us fell ill and two died."

"Ten days ago we tried again to escape. We knocked the guards down and jumped from a window. I got to the house of a revolutionist, who hid me for a couple of days. Money was collected for my passage, and I got away by sea."

"For four days I have been in London. I had a few roubles when I came, but I was swindled out of it all the first day. To-day I have had no food. Yesterday I had some bread. The day before I had nothing. At night I have walked in the street. Last night I slept in a court with ten other men like myself."

The greater the irritation in the throat the more distressing the cough becomes. Coughing is the effort of Nature to expel this irritating substance from the air passages. Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will heal the inflamed parts, which exude mucous, and restore them to a healthy state, the cough disappearing under the curative effects of the medicine. It is pleasant to the taste, and the price, 25 cents, is within the reach of all.

Many a man who thinks himself a born leader meekly surrenders the job to his wife shortly after marriage.

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

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Professor Borem: "Yes, my dear madam, the baneful habit of sweets and tobacco is gradually affecting and rendering smaller the teeth of the coming generations. More than this—in the course of reactionary evolution, if I may so term it, we shall undoubtedly have children born without teeth at all."

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen so that now the production is running into hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

OSTRICH BOXERS.

A fight between two male ostriches is amusing, as it amounts practically to a boxing match with their feet, as they dance lightly around each other. There is, however, this difference. If any boxer could hit as hard as they do, he might settle the championship with a single blow. Nor does the giant bird fail to make vigorous use of his terrible beak. In sparring the ostrich stands on one foot, with the other foot and wings raised, wide open bill, and distended neck. He strikes with the force of a sledge-hammer, and is wary in anticipating and dodging blows. It may happen in the heat of such a contest that a keeper who was within the danger zone has his leg broken, but this is taken as one of the incidental hazards of ostrich farming.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps
but is best when used in
the Sunlight way. Follow
directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of lukewarm water, draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap lightly over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. THEN roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a washboard, and the dirt will drop out; turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, but don't use any more soap; don't scold or boil a single piece, and don't wash through two soaps. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a tablet of SUNLIGHT SOAP into shavings, pour into a gallon of boiling water and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather without rubbing. Squeeze out dirty water without twisting and rinse thoroughly in two rinsings of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water without twisting and hang in the open air.

The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

\$5,000 REWARD will be paid
proves that Sunlight Soap contains
no injurious chemicals
or any form of adulteration.

5c. Buy it and follow
directions. 5c.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

PARADOXICAL.

"It seems strange," said Deacon Mayberry, as he counted the money after church, "that a large congregation can be so small."

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots or pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

"So he said I was a polished gentleman, did he?" "Well yes. It was the same thing." "Ahl! What was the exact word?" "He said you were a slippery fellow."

Yes, indeed. "blood will tell," when blotches and eruptions mark the skin. Weaver's Cerate and Weaver's Syrup make short work of all blood and skin troubles.

JUST AS WELL.

Perhaps, after all, the best policy is never to do anybody any harm unless thereby you can do yourself some good.

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

The Bachelor: "Say what you please, but I don't believe there was ever a man that could size a woman up." The Benedict: "My brother can." The Bachelor: "How do you know?" The Benedict: "Because he is a ladies' tailor."



Quality is a Good Salesman.

But combined with FAIR PRICES IT IS IRRESISTIBLE. We are proud of

Blue Ribbon

CEYLON TEA

and if you are not yet using it, all we ask is that you give it a trial and compare it with others.

Only one best tea.

Blue Ribbon Tea.

Pedlar's Steel Siding and Shingles

LOCKED ON ALL FOUR SIDES.



Galvanized or painted red on both sides. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing or Siding for Residences, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Poultry Houses, Cribbs, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and snips are the only tools required. It is semi-hardened high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized; in sheets 96 inches long. Braced and Embossed Ceilings. V-Crimped Roofing. 2000 designs of Roofing, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the Dominion are covered with our Sheet Metal Goods, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF

Send in your order for as many squares (10x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply Eave Troughs, all sizes, Corrugated or Plain Round, Conductor Pipes, Shoes, Elbows, Spikes, Tubes.

All goods shipped day after order is received. We are the largest concern of the kind under the British flag. Established 1861.

Write for free samples and Catalogue of our Oshawa Shingle. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

MONTREAL, QUE. 767 Craig St. OTTAWA, ONT. 423 Somerset St. TORONTO, ONT. 50 Yonge St. WINNIPEG, MANITOBA 70 Lombard St. VANCOUVER, B.C. 615 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, ONT.

Young Men of Canada

AND YOUNG WOMEN TOO

Get a BUSINESS or SHORTHAND education.

Nothing will pay you so well, and no school can do so well for you as the old successful

CANADA BUSINESS COLLEGE

OF HAMILTON.

We can place 200 of our graduates in GOOD SITUATIONS during the incoming year. We did it this year and can do it again. This is the old reliable college of Canada, established 44 years, 26 years under present principal. Over 3000 graduates in successful business life. Try it. Write

R. E. GALLAGHER, PRINCIPAL,

C. B. College, Hamilton, Ont.

Y. M. C. A. Buildings.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the

"BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agents in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

Generator Wanted.

Direct current generator, 110 volts, 2 or 4 pole, multipolar preferred, 500 lights, must be in first-class condition.

S. FRANK WILSON,

73 Adelaide St., Toronto.

Often we wonder if the waiter thinks as little of us as we do after we have realized how he has bulldozed us into tipping him.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion, that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

Wife: "You don't seem to enjoy the dinner dear. What's the matter?" Husband: "I was wondering if there weren't some typographical errors in that cookery book of yours."

If You are Nervous and Irritable take "Ferro-China," the great nerve and blood tonic; you will be a new person by the time you have used a bottle. All dealers.

LAUGHING AT THE LINER.

When George Stephenson first asserted that he could make a steam engine that would draw coaches along smooth iron rails, he was laughed at from one end of the country to the other, and in all ranks of society, from the Committee of the House of Lords, which examined his project, to the drivers of the stage coaches, who were destined so soon to be superseded. So, too, with marine steam-engines. Both in England and America those who first advocated them were openly described as lunatics. Steam navigation of the Atlantic was described as quite as ridiculous as a voyage to the moon. A few months later it was actually accomplished. Shortly before this time a once well-known engineer said of the proposals to run ships by steam that it was very ingenious, but it would never work because steam engines required a solid and steady basis to work upon. In short, both land and sea locomotion were considered to be absolutely ridiculous until they were actually accomplished.

Indigestion, that Menace to Human Happiness, pitiless in its assaults, and no respecter of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nerveine. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings back the glow of perfect health. Cures Hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

FARMERS!

This is the season of the year when you need to use every precaution with your stock. By the use of our

STOCK TONIC

and other remedies you have the best

guarantee of health to your stock.

Valuable Advice Free

Use it and become your own veterinary

surgeon.

The VETERINARY SPECIALTY CO., Limited

554 DUNDAS ST., TORONTO, ONT.

NORTH-WESTERN FARMS

ON THE

Grand Trunk Pacific

I have two sections of land for sale entire or in part, on line of Grand Trunk Pacific, now under construction just west of Portage La Prairie. Ploughing in the Northwest will begin as early as February. You can sow oats, potatoes and alfalfa on breaking and get big prices from railroad contractors on the spot. Then hire out your teams for railroad grading at \$5 per day. You won't get such a chance for a start another year. Don't waste any time, as there is practically no other land for sale of equal quality in such a situation on such terms and at so low a price. Price \$10.50 per acre; six year terms.

J. L. R. PARSONS,
92 Winchester Street,
Toronto, Ont.

Some people take such excellent care of their consciences that they never use them.

A Little Loss of Breath, a little obstinate cough and a little pain in the chest are signs that must not be neglected. Allen's Lung Balm loosens the cough and effects a cure without a grain of opium.

"Don't you smell fire?" "No I don't think I do." "I don't either; but most people do if you ask them."

For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and lo! my cough was cured. This winter I had a very bad cold, and was not able to work, my lungs were sore on the inside and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and every one of them have been cured.—Dr. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que."

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee on all druggists.

ISSUE NO. 53-65.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

Some good fur coats yet on hand

White and Grey Blankets and
a big stock of Carpets & Rugs.

We have some very nobby caps
for Men and Boys.

Jackets

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the especial values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us.

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

ALWAYS THE SAME

That's what people come to find out when they deal with us. We carry a large and well assorted stock of goods that are always needed.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is one of our specialties and we can fit out Boys and Men very cheaply.

ALL OTHER LINES

Such as Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Ours is the Store where you get good treatment and value for your money.

J. N. A. CARRIERE
St. Philippe

January Bargains.

WE HAVE A FEW ODD LINES OF
CROSS-CUT SAWS, which must go this
month at cut prices. Do you want one?
If so, Don't delay.

T. McQuat & Son
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

LACHUTE, QUE., Jan. 4th, 1906.

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

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GRENVILLE AND AUGMENTATION.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	RANGE.	LOT NO OR PART THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
William Keys,	4	Lot No. 13b, (Grenville.)	Lot vacant	63	63
Williamson & Morrison,	6	" 20c, "	Non-resident	1 25	1 25
" " "	6	" 10a, "	"	63	63
" " "	6	" 21a, "	"	1 25	1 25
" " "	6	" 21b, "	"	1 25	1 25
" " "	6	" 22a, "	"	1 25	1 25
" " "	6	" 22b, "	"	1 25	1 25
Helen Patrick Flaherty,	5	Lot No. 10ab, Aug'tation	"	1 25	1 25

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. ANDREWS.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	LOT NO OR PART THEREOF NO ON CADASTRE	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
James T. Johnston,	Lot No. 441	Non-resident	3 62	1 08	4 70
Mrs. M. D. Simpson,	Lots Nos. 379 & 381	Resident	1 42	63	2 05
Joseph Larocque,	" 91	"	3 78	6 00	9 78
Est. T. Palliser,	" 62 & 69	Non resident	4 02	6 48	10 50
Est. Therrien,	" 333	"	1 55	50	2 05
James Hunter,	" 363	"	1 11	60	1 71
Emery C. Simpson,	" 556 & 557	Resident	"	7 00	7 00
Est. J. McLean,	" 554	Non resident	3 45	"	3 45
Est. Joachim Bigras,	" 23	"	74	3 50	4 24

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT.	RANGE	LOT NO OR PT. THEREOF NO ON CADASTRE	RESIDENT OR NON RESIDENT.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT
John Bows,	3	Lot No. 7a.	Resident.	84	4 34	5 18

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF HARRINGTON & UNION.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RANGE.	NO LOT OR PT. THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	RESIDENT OR NON-RESIDENT.	COSTS.	MUNICIPAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL AMOUNT.
Mrs. Antoine Larose	3	Lots 9, 10, 11, Monte'lm	Non-res'dent	75	3 90	1 50	6 15

LACHUTE, JAN. 8th, 1906.

GAVIN J. WALKER,

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

Deposit
Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch, J. R. Parris, Manager

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets, and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar, from us, also your Red Rose Tea, which is really a good tea.

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

Good Resolves

Are made at this time of the year, and the best resolve you can make for 1906 is that you will trade with A. McAllister. We are anxious to please at all times and always keep a good supply of family groceries, hardware, dry goods, boots and shoes, which we sell at marginal prices. In wishing you the compliments of the Season, we remain

Yours for business

A. McAllister
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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

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

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

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX.

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1906.

NO. 52

Thanks

We take this opportunity of thanking our many friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and beg to say that we will endeavor to please during the present year. Our tin-smithing department is well stocked, and we will pay special attention to repairs of all kinds. Don't fail to call on us for your need.



W. S. McBRIDE,
Main St., Lachute.

NOTICE

WANTED—10 girls & machine operators in brass department of our factory. We can also give work to a number of young men.

DON. CARTRIDGE CO'Y.
Brownsburg.

Pa is satisfied, ma is pleased, sis is delighted, Tommy the family terror, says it keeps the whole family in such good humor that life is worth living. What? Why? Caring at McALLISTER'S in Brownsburg, (the people's family grocer.) Look out for next week's announcements.

FOR SALE!

One McLaughlin cutter (almost new), 1 Covered Carriage, 2 Grey Robes, 2 sets Night single Harness.

HUGH FRASER, JR.

Flour Prices at St. Andrews Mills.—Best Imperial Patent \$2.20 Strong Bakers \$2.10 per bag (5 bag lots.) This is extra quality flour being made out of No. 1 Manitoba wheat.

H. WALSH, ST. ANDREWS.

Skate Bargains.—A straight 20 p.c. discount off ALL SKATES, HOCKEY STICKS, ANKLE SUPPORTS AND STRAPS.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Wanted.—A boy to learn to measure lumber and make himself useful around saw-mill. Apply at this office or.

P.O. Box 105 Lachute, P.Q.

Fresh Eggs.—Do you eat them or have your hens the first right. Stop their egg eating habit by getting them a dozen of our Far famed nest eggs.

T. McOUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

WHY?

Do we keep the best fruit in town

BECAUSE

We have the Cold Storage to keep it . .

Fresh Oysters at all times.

Lowney's Celebrated Chocolates.

Hot Beans, Bovril, and Chocolate Served daily .

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Hal Banford spent Wednesday in Ottawa.

Mr. E. Garrett was the guest of Mr. Wm. Robertson last week.

Mr. Wm. Cruise of Battleford is visiting friends in town.

Mr. G. McIntyre spent Wednesday with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. A. Riddell is spending this week with friends in Montreal.

Mrs. John McFaul returned from a trip to New York on Friday last.

Miss Jarvis of Montreal was the guest of Mrs. E. H. Wilson this week.

Mrs. D. Lapointe spent Thursday and Friday of last week in Montreal.

The Misses Walkinshaw of Belle River, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham is spending a short visit amongst his many friends in Ormstown.

Miss Laura McGibbon of Simcoe, Ont., is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

The Rev. Mr. McLeod of Montreal, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday next.

Mr. M. Moody of Terrebonne, was the guest of his sister Mrs. William Robertson for a few days this week.

The annual Tea-meeting of the Lachute Presbyterian Church will be held on Thursday, March 1st., 1906. Particulars later.

On Sunday, the 28th inst., the Rev. Dr. W. Young of St. James, Church, Montreal, will hold the annual Methodist Missionary Services in Lachute and East Settlement.

The Rev. Ernest and Mrs. Thomas returned home on Tuesday from Monticooke, Stanstead and Sherbrooke where they have been giving their most interesting and instructive lecture on 'Tennyson's Idyll of the King.'

The department of Agriculture have arranged a series of lectures to be held in the Court House on Monday next, Jan. 29th, at 2 and 7 p.m. The lecturers are Messrs. D. Drummond of the Live Stock Division, Ottawa, and Saxby Blair, of the McDonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue. They will deal with the following subjects. D. Drummond.—Breeding & feeding of dairy cattle, The bacon hog, Cultivation of the soil, Care and application of manure, Seed selection, Individual records of dairy cows. Saxby Blair.—Care of the apple orchard, Insects injurious to fruits and vegetables.

DEATH.

BOON.—At Montreal, Friday, Jan. 19, 1906, Jennie Chapman, aged 41 years and 9 months, daughter of the late Joseph Chapman, (formerly of Lachute), and beloved wife of Mr. J. A. Boon.

Keep in mind the annual Methodist Tea-meeting on Tuesday, Feb. 6th, 1906. See posters for programme. Adults 35 cents. Children half price.

A very pleasant evening was spent by Laurentian Lodge, No. 14, I.O.O.F. on Tuesday last when Dr. J. B. Menzies, D.D.G.M., installed the officers for the ensuing term, as follows:—G. McIntyre, N.G.; Vincent McFaul, V.G.; J. S. Giles, Sec'y; H. Slater, Financial Secretary; Archie Middleton, Treas.; Stewart Campbell, Warden; Jno. Cunningham, Conductor; Jason Stewart, Inside Guard; P. McGibbon, Outside Guard; H. Kearns, R.S.N.G.; W. McClusky, L.S.N.G.; Jas. Flood, R.S.V.G.; Jno. Forbe, Chaplain; R. McArthur, R.S.S.; John McClusky, L.S.S. Refreshments were served at the close and a pleasant hour spent in preparation for the Grand Concert which comes off on February 16th. Keep the date open.

Much sorrow is expressed at the demise of Mr. Joseph Simon, which occurred on Tuesday morning last at the residence of Mr. G. H. Christie in who employed he had been for some time. Mr. Simon of late years had been in bad health, but only took to his bed some ten days ago with pneumonia. Deceased was a devout Christian and most conscientious in his undertakings, being very patient and kind. The funeral took place on Wednesday being conducted by Dr. Fraser and was largely attended.

HAMILTON-HILL.

A quiet but very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday afternoon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Hill, Chatham, when Miss Lizzie S. Hill, eldest daughter of Mr. Daniel L. Hill, was united in marriage to Mr. A. Hamilton of Stoughton Sask. The bride looked charming in a lovely gown of white crepe-de-chene, over silk taffeta, lace yoke and passementaire trimmings and carried white carnations. Miss M. J. Hamilton sister of the groom, who was her only attendant, was gowned in pale blue cashmere and lace and carried pink carnations. Mr. Hill gave his daughter away. Mr. S. J. Rathwell acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. G. S. Schagel of Montreal, assisted by Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's Church, Chatham. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a well prepared repast. The wedding gifts were both numerous and costly, testifying to the esteem in which both bride and groom are held in this and other communities. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton left on the 8.50 train. They are to spend some weeks visiting friends in Britonville & Chatham before they leave for their home in the West. The bride's going away suit was cream basket cloth with polo hat and white furs.

BIGGEST ON RECORD.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal during December handled over fifty thousand subscriptions, which is more than any other paper in Canada receives in a whole year. It is an enormous figure, the greatest that paper ever reached, but reports say that January will do even better, and from present appearances they fully expect 75,000. The popularity of that great Weekly and the lovely picture that goes with it, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," are accountable for the increase, but it is said their special premium, "The Farmers' Manual and Veterinary Guide," has alone added over 20,000 new subscribers. They are printing another large edition of the book, and our advice to all farmers is to secure a copy before they are all gone. Samples of their picture and book can be seen at this office. Don't miss them.

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."

GREAT ANNUAL JANUARY DISCOUNT SALE.

Millinery Skirts, Blouses, Coats, Underwear, Hosiery,
Corsets, Drawers, Gowns and Mittens.

All must go before Spring. Come early and
secure a bargain.

Don't forget we carry Perrin's Gloves,
Kid and Suede.

H. E. BURWASH.

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and examine my stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, \$10 & up.

Stone Rings, Watches, Bracelets, at prices below
the lowest. In fact the right place to buy right.
Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses
Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

January CLEARING Sale.

A CLEARING LOT OF TRAVELLERS SAMPLES
— AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES —

The Store for Bargains.

Come and see for yourself.

A few Calendars left which are selling below cost.

A Complete Assortment of Furs now in Stock.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

I AM OFFERING

From 15 to 50 p.c. reduction on the following—

Coon Coats, Campbell's Clothing, Made-to-order Suits & Overcoats, Hats, Caps, and my full line of Gents' Furnishings. . . .

Everything must be sold by February 15th.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

The Home

SELECTED RECIPES.

Sea Pie may be made from veriest scraps of any sort. Form these into a stew, add cooked potato, carrots, and a little onion. Cover all with a light crust, and serve directly the crust is done.

Dried tongues should be set in warm water and allowed to soak twenty-four hours before cooking. A tongue must be boiled very slowly, or it will be hard.

Cranberry Pie.—Take half a pint of cranberries, a teaspoonful of stoned raisins, two or three apples, peeled and cored. Add sugar to taste, and cover with good short crust. Cook steadily till the fruit is quite done.

For Spiced Milk.—Put one ounce of stick cinnamon into one pint of old whisky, and macerate for a fortnight, shaking constantly. Then strain off the whisky into a clean bottle. Take one or two tablespoonfuls in half a pint of hot milk. This is a good remedy for a cold in its early stage, and is very sustaining.

Rice gruel is popular with children if made as follows: Mix a tablespoonful of ground rice with one pint of milk till perfectly smooth. Boil over a slow fire with a little cinnamon and nutmeg, stirring continually. When quite cooked, sweeten to taste, and serve with a piece of butter stirred into it.

Potato Ragout.—Mash three ounces of cooked potatoes, flavor them with two ounces of chopped lean ham and an onion (parboiled and chopped), half a teaspoonful of mixed herbs, pepper and salt. Mix two eggs with the mixture, then lightly add the whites of egg. Have ready a pan of hot fat, drop the mixture in by dessertspoonfuls. Fry nicely, and drain on thick paper by the fire. Serve piled high and garnished with chopped parsley.

Roast wood pigeons make a good dish for a small party. Carefully cleanse some young pigeons, then dry them with a cloth. Put a tablespoonful of butter, add some chopped onion and parsley, season with pepper and salt, inside each bird. Tie a thin rasher and two vine leaves over the breast of each bird, and roast steadily for twenty-five minutes. Baste continually with clarified dripping. Serve with bread sauce and brown gravy.

Jelly sauce for game and roast mutton.—Melt a quarter of a pint of red currant, rowan, or grape jelly in a saucepan, add half an ounce of butter; cut in small pieces. Let all boil for one minute, and just before serving stir in a tablespoonful of sherry and the same quantity of thick brown gravy.

For Corn Beef Hash.—Mince the beef finely and add an equal portion of cold potatoes, chopped or mashed, and one small onion finely chopped. Season well with salt and pepper. Put into a large, deep frying-pan a piece of butter the size of a hen's egg, and half a cupful of milk. When these are hot put in the beef and potatoes, stir thoroughly, and as soon as the mixture is hot place it on a very hot dish and serve. Salt beef should be used, and an excellent breakfast dish results.

Stuffed Cabbage.—Cleanse, soak and boil a large, firm head of cabbage until tender. Scrape out the inside, leaving enough for a solid outer wall. With the scraped cabbage mix a cup of fine bread crumbs, a little salt, pepper and celery seed and one small onion cut fine. Beat this up with a teaspoonful of butter and three eggs. Fill the cabbage with the stuffing, tie around it a strip of cloth and bake until brown.

Baked Ham.—Soak the ham in cold water over night. Remove it from the water and cover the part that is not covered with skin with a paste of smoothly-mixed flour and water, taking care that it is of sufficient thickness to keep in all the meat juice. Bake in a moderate oven, allowing twenty-five minutes to every pound. Remove the casing and skin and cover with breadcrumbs. Put in the oven until it becomes a golden brown.

USEFUL HINTS.

Mother-of-pearl articles should be cleaned with whiting and cold water. Soap discolors them.

Keep flowers fresh by placing a small piece of camphor or a pinch of salt in the water in which they stand.

A curtain which has a hole in it can be mended in the following manner: Cut a piece from an old curtain a little larger than the hole, dip the edges in cold starch, place over the hole, and iron.

Enamelled ware may be perfectly scoured by the careful use of finely powdered pumice-stone. A few drops of ammonia in a pail of water will perform the ordinary cleansing without resorting to the scouring.

Loose knife handles can be satisfactorily mended by filling the cavity in the handle two-thirds full of rosin and brickdust. Heat the shank of the knife, and while very hot press

WANTED—LADIES TO DO PLAIN and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. NATIONAL MANUFACTURING CO., Montreal.

it into the handle, holding it in place until firmly set.

Beeswax and turpentine should never be placed on a stove in order to melt the wax. Accidents frequently result from this. Cut the wax into shavings and cover with turpentine. In a few hours the wax will dissolve and form into a jelly.

Rub the hands with dry salt after having had them in water for a length of time; afterwards rinse them and wipe dry. If this is done daily after the housework is finished it will keep the hands smooth, clean and white.

Lace often loses its freshness, though not sufficiently soiled to require washing. It is a good plan to lay it aside for a week in tissue-paper and under a heavy weight, having first covered the soiled parts with calcined magnesia.

In making a custard the whites of the eggs are not a necessary ingredient. Use the yolks to thicken the milk, in the proportion of one yolk to a cup of milk. The whites of the eggs may then be used as a garnish for the top of the custard.

To improve green peas which have become old and dry place two or three large lumps of sugar in the water in which they are to be cooked. When quite cooked, take the saucepan off the fire, and let the peas lay in the water for five minutes before straining.

To clean gloves lay them out on a clean table or board, and rub a mixture of finely powdered fuller's-earth and alum in equal quantities. Brush off and sprinkle the gloves with dry bran and whiting. Lastly, dust thoroughly. Glove-trees are useful for cleaning in this way.

Cake can be easily and quickly made by beating up three eggs and a cup of castor sugar till very stiff, add gradually a cup of self-raising flour, and pour into a well-greased and paper-lined flat tin. Bake till a light fawn color, then quickly spread with jam and roll it up.

A good fire extinguisher can be made with very little trouble as follows: Put three pounds of salt in a gallon of water, and add to this one and a half pounds of sal ammoniac. Bottle this liquid, keep in various places about the house, so that when a fire is discovered it may be quickly extinguished.

Lemon cheesecake is made with six eggs, quarter of a pound of butter, grated rind and juice of four lemons, and one pound of granulated sugar. Melt the butter slowly in an enamel saucepan, add the lemon rind and juice, and lastly the sugar. Stir well till the mixture boils, pour into a jar, and cover when cold. Cook slowly, or it will burn. Lemon cheesecake will keep a long time.

AN OLD-FASHIONED PICKLE.

This recipe dates back to the time of Charles the Second. At that time there was a thoroughfare called Pickled Egg Walk that led from the city of London to Clerkenwell, a northern district of the dear old town. There was a tavern in this road famous for its pickled eggs, and it is said that the merry monarch once stopped at the tavern and partook of them.

To 1 qt. vinegar allow one teaspoon black pepper, 1 teaspoon white pepper and half oz. whole ginger well bruised. Boil the eggs for 12 minutes, then dip them in cold water, and carefully take off the shells. If any should be broken in handling do not use them, as one broken egg would spoil all the rest. Arrange the eggs with care in a small crock or in large open-mouthed bottles. Now put the pepper and ginger into the vinegar and when it boils, let it simmer gently for 10 minutes to extract the flavor of the spices, covering the saucepan closely. Then while hot pour it over the eggs and when cold tie down closely to exclude the air. In one month the eggs will be ready for use.

THE GREAT BED OF WARE.

In Shakespeare's Twelfth Night Sir Toby Belch urges Sir Andrew Aguecheek to pen a challenge, and to put in it "as many lies as will lie in the sheet of paper, although the sheet were big enough for the bed of Ware." This enormous bed, which was a wonder in Shakespeare's time, and still exists in Ware, is seven feet six inches high and ten feet nine inches square, so that twelve people can lie comfortably in it. Beautifully carved it is a splendid specimen of antique furniture, dating from the days of Queen Elizabeth. This wonderful bed is naturally an object of curiosity to many visitors, and it has been their custom to drink from a can of beer a toast appropriate to it. In the same room there hung a pair of horns, upon which all strangers formerly were sworn.

PART OF THE HARE.

Mrs. Starvem—I noticed you examining your plate in rather a quizzical way just now, Mr. Smartie.

Mr. Smartie—Why, yes, I—Mrs. Starvem—That's rabbit stew; perhaps you didn't know.

Mr. Smartie—Ah! That accounts for it. I just found a portion of hair in it.

"I feel quite lost to-night. Forgot to bring my new glasses. Who is that over-dressed woman by the piano?" "Eh? That's my wife." "Beg pardon. And who is the scrawny girl in blue standing by her?" "That's my daughter." "By Jove, how stupid! And tell me, please, who is that gawky-looking fellow with the big ears who is standing just opposite to us?" "That's your own reflection in the mirror, you idiot."

THE WIZARD OF WELBECK

THE MOST MARVELLOUS HOUSE IN ENGLAND.

Vagaries of the Late Duke and the Remarkable House That He Built.

The formation of a limited company to finance the claimant to the Portland estates and little calls attention to the vagaries of the late Duke and the remarkable house that he built.

To describe Welbeck as unique among the stately homes of England is the sheerest platitude. Its great park, mined and honeycombed with broad tunnels and subterranean footways; its palatial house, with its underground suite of splendid rooms, including the picture gallery excavated from the solid clay; the lordly stables, with the neighboring tan gallop—an immense glass arcade with a straight run of nearly a quarter of a mile; the spacious riding school, 130 yards long by 75 yards wide—these things are known to have no like among the habitations of men the world over.

Even so was the builder and maker of modern Welbeck a man distinct from all others. He stands as grotesquely in the long galleries of eccentric humanity as Welbeck among the mansions of this or any other age. Had he lived centuries ago he would now be dismissed as a mythical creation, even as Robin Hood, his fellow-hero of Sherwood, is written down a figment of legendary growth by latter day historians.

In 1854 Welbeck was little more than a farmstead, a rambling and ill-assorted collection of buildings. With the house-building passion of his ancestors,

OLD BESS OF HARDWICK. the duke addressed himself to the construction of Welbeck into a palace and wonderland that it now is.

For eighteen years Welbeck became one vast workshop. During the whole of that time the Duke employed on an average 1,800 workmen, including the finest skilled artisans in Europe. In some years the numbers rose to 2,500 men. The weekly wages bill exceeded \$15,000, and the total expenditure ran into \$35,000,000.

Then were built those miles of subterranean railways and corridors which make a rabbit warren of Welbeck. Everywhere over the estate huge "bull-eyes" of glass intrude in long lines—from the level sward where deer and cattle browse, from the middle of ploughed fields, from long turf avenues, even from the middle of the great lake before the house. These are the lanterns which light the underground tunnels and rooms by day; electricity serves the same purpose by night. The rambling country mansion became a palace; the stables, tan gallop, and riding school were built; gardens of beauty were laid out, and conservatories erected by the mile.

Of this transformation the Duke was the hidden magician. Privacy was the ruling passion of his life. He not only shut himself in Welbeck and renounced the outer world, but he also separated himself from all contact with his

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample.



Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

Scott & Bowne

Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00

All Druggists

Fresh from the Gardens

of the Finest Tea-producing Country in the World.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA, Black, Mixed or Green, is Pure, Delicious and Wholesome.

Sold in Lead Packets Only, at 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. By all Grocers. HIGHEST AWARD, ST. LOUIS, 1904.

fellows. Only with his valet had he direct and constant contact. Any servant or workman who dared to approach or address him was

INSTANTLY DISMISSED.

In the corridors of the house he built niches in the walls, and every servant was under orders to seek refuge in the nearest when they heard dual footsteps approaching. No woman servant was allowed in his sight.

Though building and furnishing the house as a palace, the duke lived in two rooms. His food consisted of one chicken per diem. He ate half at one meal and half at another. These were his only meals, and they were served in the same manner. The table being prepared, the servants withdrew and rang a bell to warn his Grace. The Duke entered, dined in solitude without the assistance of a footman, and again retired before summoning the servants to remove the dishes.

Day after day, year in and year out, his dress was the same. On his head was a tall beaver hat nearly two feet high, and under it a long old-fashioned wig. A big coat was muffled about his neck, and over his arm he carried a loose cloak. Wet or fine he bore a quaint and large umbrella, whose sphere effectively screened him from observation. His trousers were hitched up at the knees and tied with pieces of common string in the manner favored by navvies.

Thus arrayed he roamed about the park, exercising a marvellous faculty of evading the observation of others. It was to this end he undermined Welbeck with

MILES OF TUNNELS.

For a mile and a half he turned the high road from Mansfield to Worksop into a broad subterranean way, granting its free use to the public, and as additional compensation made a new high road above ground. Through smaller subterranean passages piercing the park in all directions he could go from the house to any part in the domains, or as mysteriously disappear and return home.

For the conveyance of his workmen to and from Welbeck to their homes, morning and evening, the Duke kept a herd of donkeys, and each laborer rode on his ass to and from work. No applicant for work was ever refused, and if a man was dismissed on one section he was certain to get another job by crossing the park to where other work was proceeding. The work itself was of the most leisurely description. In deed, many men slept the day away at Welbeck, and at night worked in the neighboring quarries, thus solving the problem of serving two masters with complete satisfaction to both. Pearson's Weekly.

TIPS FOR HOME SHAVERS.

Practical Hints on How to Obtain an Easy Shave.

Only experience can teach the art of shaving. Unfortunately this comes to many so late in life that by the time they have learnt to shave much unnecessary agony has been endured. To obtain an easy shave, the first necessity is to wash the face in soap and cold water, and dry the skin thoroughly immediately before applying the lather. Then, the more the face is lathered, and the thicker the lather is, the easier will be the shave. The razor is the thing, however, that requires the most attention. Remember, it is not a smooth blade, as the unscientific imagine, but a fine saw, as anyone who troubles to place it under a strong enough magnifying-glass can ascertain for himself. Such being the case, it is insufficient to rake it over the face. It should be moved in a swaying manner, either from toe to heel, or heel to toe, as the special beard operated on may demand. Those in doubt should try both ways, and a second's experience of each will show which is preferable. The blade should be held nearly flat to the face, because it is more efficacious in this position, and is less likely to damage the skin. If the skin is drawn as tightly as possible with the left hand, the hairs will be forced out and razed at a lower level than otherwise.

DANGEROUS GUARDS.

The Turkish Janizaries (yeni askari, new soldier) were originally Christian captives, who in the middle of the fourteenth century were trained to be the body-guard of Sultan Amurath I. Originally they numbered 1,000, but after three hundred years they had increased a hundred fold, and under Solymann the Magnificent they formed a force highly disciplined, and noted for the wild impetuosity of their attack. The history of these Janizaries abounds in conspiracies of every kind, so that at last they became more dangerous to the Sultan than his foreign enemies. The lowest officers of this force were the cooks, who were held in greatest esteem. They wore wooden spoons in their turbans, and on great occasions

mustered round their kettles, which they turned upside down as a token of revolt. To lose one of these kettles or battle was as much of a disgrace as the loss of a regiment's colors has been in later times.

MECHANICAL SCULPTOR.

Machinery is helping geniuses do a lot of work in turning out fine arts for the world's consumption. The "mechanical sculptor" is a case in point. It works on the principle of the automatic turning lathe, reproducing absolutely the outlines of any pattern placed in it. The mechanical sculptor turns a block of marble fresh from the quarry into a statue in an amazingly short time. The operator passes a "pointer" over the statue to be copied, while a chisel at the other end of the machine whittles off the marble block to correspond.

EARN CASH

In Your Leisure Time

If you could start at once in a business which would add a good round sum to your present earnings—WITHOUT INVESTING A DOLLAR—wouldn't you do it?

Well, we are willing to start you in a profitable business and we don't ask you to put up any kind of a dollar.

Our proposition is this: We will ship you the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, freight prepaid, and

You Pay No Cash Until After 1906 Harvest.

Poultry raising pays.

People who tell you that there is no money in raising chicks may have tried to make money in the business by using setting hens as hatchers, and they might as well have tried to locate a gold mine in the cabbage patch. The business of a hen is—to lay eggs. As a hatcher and brooder she is out-classed. That's the business of the Chatham Incubator and Brooder, and they do it perfectly and successfully.

The poultry business, properly conducted, pays far better than any other business for the amount of time and money invested.

Thousands of poultry-raisers—men and women all over Canada and the United States—have proved to their satisfaction that it is profitable to raise chicks with the



No. 1—60 Eggs
No. 2—120 Eggs
No. 3—240 Eggs

CHATHAM INCUBATOR AND BROODER.

"Yours is the first incubator I have used, and I wish to state I had 52 chicks out of 52 eggs. This was my first lot, truly a 100 per cent. hatch. I am well pleased with my incubator and brooder. THOS. McNAUGHTON, Chilliwack, B.C."

"My first hatch came off. I got 170 fine chicks from 190 eggs. Who can beat that for the first trial, and so early in the spring. I am well pleased with incubator, and if I could not get another money could not buy it from me. Every farmer should have a No. 3 Chatham Incubator.—F. W. RAMSEY, Dunnville, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day." R. McGUIVER, MOORE JAW, Assa.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is honestly constructed. There is no humbug about it. Every inch of material is thoroughly tested, the machine is built on right principles, the insulation is perfect, thermometer reliable, and the workmanship the best.

The Chatham Incubator and Brooder is simple as well as scientific in construction—a woman or girl can operate the machine in their leisure moments.

You pay us no cash until after 1906 harvest. Send us your name and address on a post card to-day.

We can supply you quickly from our distributing warehouses at Calgary, Brandon, Regina, Winnipeg, New Westminster, B.C., Montreal, Halifax, Chatham. Address all correspondence to Chatham. 314

The Manson Campbell Co., Limited

Dept. 35, CHATHAM, CANADA

Factories at CHATHAM, ONT., and DETROIT.

Let us quote you prices on a good Fanning Mill or good Farm Scale.

HE'S ONLY ONE OUT OF SCORES

**BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS MADE
HIM A NEW MAN.**

Richard Quirk Doctor for a Dozen
Years and Thought His Case Incur-
able—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Jan. 1.—
(Special)—Scores of people in this
neighborhood are living proofs that
Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney
ailments from Backache to Bright's
Disease. Among the most remark-
able cures is that of Mr. Richard
Quirk, and he gives the story of it
to the public as follows:

"I suffered for over twenty years
from Lumbago and Kidney Disease,
and at intervals was totally unable
to work. After ten or twelve years
of doctor's treatment, I had made
up my mind that my complaint was
incurable. Reading of cures by
Dodd's Kidney Pills tempted me to
try them. I did so with little faith,
but to my great surprise I had not
taken more than half a box before I
felt relief, and after the use of seven
or eight boxes, I was fully cured and
a new man."

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my
Lumbago and Kidney Disease, and
the best of it is I have stayed cured."

"Doctor, I want to thank you for your
valuable medicine. It helped you, did
it?" asked the doctor, very much pleased.
"It helped me wonderfully." "How
many bottles did you find it necessary
to take?" "Oh, I didn't take any of it.
My uncle took one bottle, and I am his
sole heir."

Scratching is foolish; it only makes a bad
matter worse. Weaver's Cerate allays the pain,
cleans the skin of eruptions and other sores;
Why not buy a bottle to-day?

KOREAN IS A FOP.

Dress is the Greatest Ambition of His
Life.

The Korean is above everything else
a man of the drawing room and all his
instincts move along the leisurely ways
of life. Anything like haste or "on
pressement" is unknown to the eternal
laws that govern him. This character-
istic of his is evident in all his actions
at all times and under all conceivable
circumstances. Being a drawing room
gentleman, dress is the great ambition
of his life. From the shoes of his feet
to the topknot on the top of his head
he is ordered so as to be seen and ad-
mired of men.

His shoes during this year of mourn-
ing must be spotlessly white. No atom
of dust or fly speck shall mar them.
His socks beautifully puffed, are stitched
to perfection, his pantaloons, big enough
for a Probingmag, are padded, quilted
and ironed until they come forth look-
ing like some mysterious fabric of pol-
ished marble, his jacket likewise and his
overcoat and wristlets.

Not only has he a headband, a top-
knot and a hat on his head, but he buys
a pair of spectacles and adds them to his
already overcharged headgear, and thus
rigged, with a ring on his finger and a
fan in his hand, he goes forth to make
his way through this troubled world.

FRIENDLY TIP.

"Is this building fireproof?" asked the
man with the sample case as he stepped
into the elevator.
"Not for book agents an' peddlers,"
replied the elevator boy.

MALARIA ???

Generally That is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to
malarial influences should beware of
coffee, which has a tendency to load
up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she
suffered for years from chills and
fever which at last she learned were
mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

"I was also grievously afflicted
with headaches and indigestion," she
says, "which I became satisfied were
likewise largely due to the coffee I
drank. Six months ago I quit its
use altogether and began to drink
Postum Food Coffee, with the grati-
fying result that my headaches have
disappeared, my digestion has been
restored and I have not had a recur-
rence of chills and fever for more
than three months. I have no doubt
that it was Postum that brought me
this relief, for I have used no medi-
cine while this improvement has been
going on." (It was really relief
from congestion of the liver caused
by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a
coffee drinker as I, and for years was
afflicted with terrible sick headaches,
which often lasted for a week at a
time. She is a brain worker and
excessive application together with
the headaches began to affect her
memory most seriously. She found
no help in medicines and the doctor
frankly advised her to quit coffee
and use Postum."

"For more than four months she
has not had a headache—her mental
faculties have grown more active and
vigorous and her memory has been
restored."

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for
us, so long as we can get Postum."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little
book "The Road to Wellville" in
picks.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths
and linoleums with
warm water and
dry. The colors will be preserved
and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and
injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves
oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most
delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can
injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better
than other soaps, but is best
when used in the Sunlight
way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard
or soft water.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



Tested by Time.—In his justly-re-
spected Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to
the world one of the most unique medi-
cines offered to the public in late years.
Prepared to meet the want for a pill
which could be taken without nausea,
and that would purge without pain,
it has met all requirements in that di-
rection, and it is in general use not
only because of these two qualities, but
because it is known to possess altera-
tive and curative powers which place
it in the front rank of medicines.

HIS LITTLE JEST.

Meligger—"I wonder if Mars really is
inhabited?"
Thingumbob—"Don't know, but if Sa-
turn is I'll bet the politicians own it."
Meligger—"Think so?"
Thingumbob—"Certainly; can't you see
the rings?"

RHEUMATISM AND PARALYSIS.

Their complete home cure. Post
free to readers of this paper.
For limited period only.

A handsome illustrated treatise, giv-
ing full description of Rheumatism and
Paralysis, with instructions for a com-
plete home cure, describing the most
successful treatment in the world, re-
commended by the Ministry and endor-
sed by medical men. This highly in-
structive book was written by W. H.
Vane, a gentleman who has made a
study of these diseases. The preface is
by a graduate of the University of
Wurtzburg. Send postal to-day, and
you will receive the book free by re-
turn.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24
King St., West, Toronto

Mrs. Hix: "Mrs. June strikes me as
being entirely too masculine for a
woman." Mrs. Dix: "Yes, indeed.
Why, every time she has an ache or
pain she makes as much fuss about it
as a man would."

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep this
way when by the use of "Ferrovin" the best
tonic, they could very quickly recover their health
and strength. Try it.

Its Power Grows with Age.—How
many medicines loudly blazoned as pa-
cificas for all human ills have come and
gone since Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil
was first put upon the market? Yet it
remains, doing more good to humanity
than many a preparation more highly
valued and extending its virtues wider
and wider and in a larger circle every
year. It is the medicine of the mas-
sa-

SEEMED TO HAVE HIM CORNER- ED.

The teacher was discoursing to the
class on the wonders of nature.
"Take the familiar illustration of
the sting of a wasp," he said, "as
compared with the finest needle.
When examined through a micros-
cope the sting is still sharp, smooth
and polished, while the needle ap-
pears blunt and rough."

"It is so with everything. The
works of nature are infinitely super-
ior to those of art. Try how we
may, we cannot improve on nature."
"Isn't so with my eyes, teach-
er," said a little girl in the class.
"Why, how is that, Nellie?" he
asked.

"Cause nature made me cross-
eyed," she said, "and the doctors
fixed my eyes all right."

UNANIMOUS.

The late Lord Leighton, president
of the Royal Academy, once had a
chance to learn something about him-
self that perhaps he had not suspect-
ed. His chance came to him at a
picture-gallery, where his painting,
"Helen of Troy," was on exhibition.
He joined a group of ladies who
were standing before it just in time
to hear one of the number say:

"It is a horrid picture, simply hor-
rid."

"I'm sorry, but it's mine!" Lord
Leighton exclaimed, involuntarily.
"You don't mean to say you've
bought the thing?" questioned the
same lady.

"No, I painted it," the artist
humly replied.

The critical lady was momentarily
abashed; then she said, easily:

"Oh, you mustn't mind what I
say."

"No, indeed, you mustn't," an-
other began, earnestly. "She only
said what everybody else is saying!"

THE OTHER ONES.

"Come, now," said mamma, who
had taken the children for a walk
through the Zoo, "let's go home and
see papa."

"Oh, no," protested Elsie, "let's
see these other monkey's first."

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas. O.
Brown, journalist of Duluth, Minn.,
writes: "I have been a sufferer from
Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20
years, during which time my head has
been stopped up and my condition truly
miserable. Within 15 minutes after us-
ing Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I
obtained relief. Three bottles have al-
most, if not entirely, cured me." 50c-73

Winkle: "After all, the first year of
married life is the most unhappy, don't
you think?" Tod: "Oh, yes! It takes
about that time for a man to learn how
to conceal things from his wife."

Much distress and sickness in children
is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm
Exterminator gives relief by re-
moving the cause. Give it a trial and
be convinced.

"Do you think that music is of any
practical benefit in life?" "Well,"
answered Miss Cayenne, "judging from
the photographs of eminent violinists, it
must keep the hair from falling out."

That Tormenting Cold that made you wretch-
ed will not come back if you take Allen's Lung
Balm when your throat is raw and sore. This
admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in
time.

Lady Visitor: "That new girl of yours
seems very nice and quiet." Mistress of
the House: "Yes, she's very quiet. She
doesn't even disturb the dust when she's
cleaning the room."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all
kinds of corns and warts, root and
branch. Who, then, would endure them
with such a cheap and effectual remedy
within reach?

"Gentlemen of the jury," queried the
clerk of the court, "have you fully
agreed to disagree?" "We have,"
answered the foreman. "The lawyers
have bungled the case up so that we
don't know any more about it than they
do!"

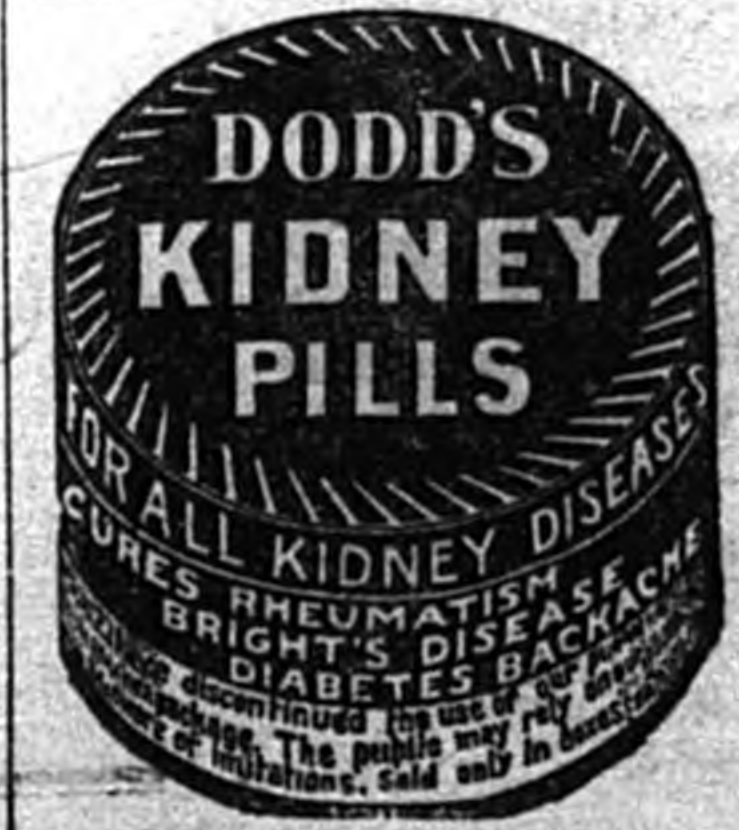
60 Specialists on the Case.—In the or-
dinary run of medical practice a great
number than this have treated cases
of chronic dyspepsia and have failed to
cure—but Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple
Tablets (60 in a box at 35 cents cost)
have made the cure, giving relief in one
day. These little "specialists" have
proven their real merit.—72

"Is it true," asked the caller, "that
your husband ordered Dr. Smoother out
of the house?" "Yes. Poor Jack had
been carrying the baby all night and
every night for a week, and was run
down to a thread. I called the doctor,
and he told Jack that he must take more
exercise."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps,
but is best when used in the Sunlight way.
Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

He—Do you believe that love is a dis-
ease?
She—Yes; but thank goodness, it is
one that we can have more than once.



FRAGRANT AS FRESH VIOLETS

Blue Ribbon

comes to the home FRESH and PURE as when it left the PLANTATION to be
manufactured with SPECIAL CARE and CLOSELY SEALED in
pound and half pound lead packets.

Only one best tea.

Blue Ribbon's It.

Pedlar's Steel Siding and Shingles

LOCKED ON ALL FOUR SIDES.



Galvanized or painted red on both sides. Most durable and economical covering for Roofing
or Siding for Kitchens, Houses, Barns, Elevators, Stores, Churches, Poultry Houses,
Cribbs, etc. Easier to lay and will last longer than any other covering. Cheaper than wood
shingles or slate. No experience necessary. A hammer and nails are the only tools requir-
ed. It is semi-hardened high grade steel. Also Corrugated Iron, Painted or Galvanized,
in sheets 96 inches long. Beaded and Embossed Ceilings. V-Crimped Roofing. 2000
designs of Roofing, Siding and Ceilings in all grades. Thousands of buildings through the
Dominion are covered with our Sheet Metal Goods, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING PROOF

Send in your order for as many squares (10x10 feet) as you require to cover your new or old
building. The very best roofing for this climate. We can supply Hare Trough, all sizes,
Corrugated or Plain Round, Conductor Pipes, Shoes, Elbows, Spikes, Tubes.
All goods shipped day after order is received. We are the largest concern of the
kind under the British flag. Established 1861.

Write for free samples and Catalogue of our Oshawa Shingle. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

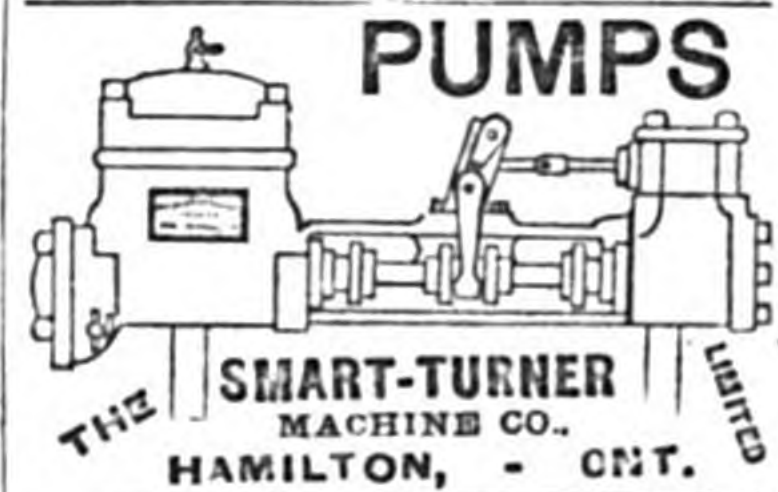
MONTREAL, QUE. OTTAWA, ONT. TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, S.S. VANCOUVER, B.C.
767 Craig St. 423 Sussex St. 50 Yonge St. 78 Lombard St. 615 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, ONT.

THE OTHER ONES.

"Come, now," said mamma, who had
taken the children for a walk through
the Zoo, "let's go home and see papa."
"Oh, no," protested Elsie, "let's see
these other monkeys first."



For years they had been the best of
friends, but a moment's absent-minded-
ness made them deadly and irreconcil-
able enemies. It was Mrs. Hawkins's
fault. Mrs. Brumley had been ill for a
month, and was telling her friend all
about it. "Yes, Mrs. Hawkins," she
said, "I was very ill. They were afraid
of my losing my mind." "Oh, and did
you, Mrs. Brumley?" asked Mrs. Haw-
kins, with cordial interest. That was
all.

We make the Emphatic Statement that
"The D & L" Menthyl Plaster will do more to
relieve neuralgia, lame back, lumbago and kindred
troubles than any other plaster. 25c. tins and \$1
pd. rolls. All druggists.

"I've got a washing machine here,"
began the inventor. The capitalist
looked at him in the cold, calculating
manner common to capitalists, and
answered:—"Well, if I were you, I'd run
straight home and use it." That night
the anarchist band received another
application for membership.

Have You Eczema?—Have you any
skin disease or eruptions? Are you
subject to chafing or scalding? Dr. Ag-
new's Ointment prevents and cures any
and all of these, and cures itching,
Bleeding and Blind Piles besides. One
application brings relief in ten minutes,
and cases cured in three to six nights.
35 cents.—71

George (nervously): "I'd like ever so
much to marry you, Kitty, but I don't
know how to propose." Kitty (promptly
and practically): "That's all right,
George. You've finished with me; now
go to papa."

While more prevalent in winter, when
sudden changes in the weather try the
strongest constitutions, colds and
coughs and ailments of the throat may
come in any season. At the first
sight of derangement use Bickie's Anti-
Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will
be experienced, and use of the medicine
until the cold disappears will protect
the lungs from attack. For anyone
with throat or chest weakness it can-
not be surpassed.

PATHTIC LITTLE DOLLS.

Some of the Indian women have a
very pathetic custom. When an In-
dian girl dies her mother often sub-
stitutes a doll for the lost little
one. She fills the empty cradle with
feathers arranged in the form of a
child, and carries this about as she
did her child, crooning to it and
caressing it. Sometimes, instead of
doing this, she ties the clothes, toys,
and other articles belonging to the
little one and, fastening them to the
cradle board, carries it as she origi-
nally did her child. The Ojibways
call these "unlucky dolls," because
they represent the dead; but the In-
dian woman's idea is that the little
dead child is too small to find its
way to Paradise, and that by sub-
stituting the doll she will assist it
to get there.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and All Colors cleaned. These
can be sent by post, in per cent. The best place to
send to.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., MONTREAL.

FARMERS!

This is the season of the year when you
need to use every precaution with your
stock. By the use of our

STOCK TONIC

and other remedies you have the best
guarantee of health to your stock.
Valuable Advice Free

Use it and become your own veterinary
surgeon.

The VETERINARY SPECIALTY CO., Limited
556 DUNDAS ST., TORONTO, ONT.

Generator Wanted.

Direct current generator, 110 volts, 2
or 4 pole, multipolar preferred, 500
lights, must be in first-class condition.
S. FRANK WILSON,
73 Adelaide St., Toronto.

"Ah!" remarked Mr. De Robinson,
"my wife is a great collector of curiosi-
ties." "Indeed!" replied his friend.
"Has she been at that long?" "Oh, bless
you, yes; for years." "Before she mar-
ried you?" "Oh, yes."

Rheumatism will Succumb to South
American Rheumatic Cure because it
goes right to the seat of the trouble and
removes the cause. Many so-called
cures but deaden pain temporarily
only, to have it return again with dou-
bled violence. Not so with this great
remedy. It eradicates from the system
the last vestige of the disease and its
cures are permanent.—74

His Mother: "What are you moping
about the house for, Tommy? Why
don't you go over and play with Charley
Pinafore?" Tommy: "Cause I played
with Charley Pinafore yesterday, and I
don't s'pose he's well enough yet."

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ail-
ments that man has to contend with
have their origin in a disordered liver,
which is a delicate organ particularly
susceptible to the disturbances that
come from irregular habits or lack of
care in eating and drinking. This ac-
counts for the great many liver regu-
lators now pressed on the attention of
sufferers. Of these there is none superior
to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their
operation though gentle is effective, and
the most delicate can use them.

TIME OF A WINK.

By pasting a bit of paper upon
the eyelid a photographic record has
been made of the duration of time
required in winking the eye. It has
been found that a wink requires one-
third of a second.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in
Fall and Winter weather. They will
catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's
Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and
what it has done for so many? It is said
to be the only reliable remedy for all
diseases of the air passages in children.
It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to
take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money
is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle,
and all dealers in medicine sell

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

ISSUE NO. 1-08.

The Watchman

AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1906.

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

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

The last of the elections to the British House of Commons will be held this week. At this writing all signs indicate a phenomenal majority for the Liberal party. Balfour and his ministers have been routed while the members of the New Cabinet have been elected with sweeping majority. The significant exception to the defeat of the Unionists is the return of Mr. Chamberlain and his colleagues in Birmingham by a majority aggregating thirty thousand. The Liberals claim the result as a victory for free trade. This, however, is hardly the truth. There were other issues, notably the educational bill which aroused the opposition of the non-conformists that they were willing to go to prison rather than pay the tax by it imposed for the church schools, which figured largely in causing the overthrow.

Mr. Chamberlain does not accept the result as decisive on the tariff question but says he will go on with the fight. Addressing the electors last week, he said: "We have as a party been badly defeated, but, after all, when the election is over, you will find that although in a minority at the polls, we have carried with us nearly half of the electorate. The fact that things have gone against you should nerve you to further exertion. You must fight to the end. We are only half through the election. We cannot alter the tendency which has exhibited itself, but we can send back to Parliament a stalwart band. There is no tide that flows so high that is not followed by an ebb. In my opinion in this case, reaction will come sooner than at previous times. From the first I openly said I did not think this new policy would be carried in one election. We are prepared, we who believe in this policy, to go on to two elections, and if that is not enough we will go on to three, four, or five. If Campbell Bannerman thinks that by a scratch, a very large but still a scratch, majority, upon Chinese labor, education, home rule, and every other conceivable item in the Newcastle programme, he has crushed legislation, fair play, foreign trade, preferential trade with the colonies, tell him he is very much mistaken. As long as I live I will carry it on (cheers). After I am gone I think there will be plenty to follow in my steps. There is only one thing that disturbs us a little in the decision and that is the response made to the offer of the colonies. It did not matter very seriously whether it was carried today or five years hence, but I am not sure we should always have the opportunity in regard to the colonies."

FEDERAL SUBSIDY.

The second session of the eleventh Legislature of Quebec was opened last Thursday by Lieut.-Governor Jetté in the presence of a large number of civil and ecclesiastical dignitaries. The speech from the throne was of the usual character, but probably its most significant paragraph was that which virtually admitted the failure of the government to secure from Sir Wilfrid Laurier a promise of better terms for the Province. The wasteful expenditures which have marked the Quebec administrations have driven the successive cabinets to look to Ottawa for an increase in the federal subsidy to the province. It was only recently that Premier Jetté publicly declared that he must have substantial aid from that source but on Thursday last his failure was announced by the Lieut.-governor in the following express terms:

"I regret that the settlement of the question of the federal subsidy has not met with the measure of success which the efforts of my Government warranted. Nevertheless, encouraged and supported by the assured operation of the other provinces, my Government is determined to persist in the steps it has taken and to do everything that may be necessary to hasten the favorable settlement of this question."

HON. PREFONTAINE.

The tragic death in Paris, while on an official mission to that country, of Hon. Mr. Prefontaine, Minister of Marine, has served to illustrate the good relations now obtaining between Britain and France. The remains were paid high honors in the French capital and during their transfer to the British Warship Dominion which bore them across the Atlantic. The late Minister made many friends during his few days in Paris and there is reason to believe that his visit would have proved of advantage to Canada had not his plans been so suddenly and tragically cut short. A deputation representing the government and city of Montreal was present at Halifax upon the arrival of the Dominion at that point and accompanied the remains to Montreal where a public service was held in St. James Cathedral, Archbishop Bruchési officiating. Interment was made in Cote des Neiges cemetery.

MORE CHARGES.

Mr. Gamey, M.P., has been heard from once more. He appeared in Kingston in behalf of the Whitney candidate for the Legislature. He declares that there are other scandals yet to be disclosed in connection with the late Ross Government. He promised that the Hunter timber claim deal will be investigated and he hoped to be able to show that E. P. B. Johnston lawyer, received \$40,000 from a sale of the proceeds, two Liberal Cabinet ministers \$25,000 and \$10,000 respectively, and a Government official \$5,000. Mr. Gamey said that after three years he was convinced in connection with the Stratton matter, that if he were in a similar position today he would do the same thing over again, but make a better job of it.

Lachute wins Rockland.

The win out in Rockland last Monday came as an agreeable surprise to our boys and to their many supporters. When starting out in the morning, the team were none too sure of the results as it was generally conceded that we were up against "the real thing." And so it proved. The Rocklanders have a rattling good team and kept our boys on the jump. The game throughout was a good one and swift considering the soft ice. The score was the same as in Buckingham 5 goals to 3. It was mooted throughout the day that Lachute were bent on winning this game and to that end had secured two of the "Wanderers." As yet we have been unable to find a semblance between our players and that celebrated aggregation.

We are proud to say that we do not need to borrow from the Wanderers, because we have them of our own growing. All home bred and hardy plants. No impositions and no importations.

This win puts us a tie with Hawkesbury, having each won two games and lost one.

The Juniors played their second match with the Victorias on Wednesday and this time succeeded in winning out in the score of 7 goals to 4. The game caused considerable excitement and convinced those who were present that the McLaren trophy would always find neat competitors in Lachute. For the "Victorias" young Belanger and Mayer put up a star game and their goaler Grand-maison was commonly dubbed "a corker." The Academy boys were in to win and played a very hard game, but they had their opponents guessing the whole time. Mr. E. Foreman made an excellent referee and penalized several of the players who were inclined to make the game rough. "Teddy's" handling however brought them to time and the game passed off without any mishap.

The Hockey Club have arranged a special excursion to Vankleek Hill for Friday (tonight), in order to give Lachute a chance to visit the Hill and take in one of the best matches of the season. Vankleek Hill has an excellent team this year and those who attend will be promised a good evening's sport. The train leaves G.N.R. Station at 7 p.m. sharp, returning directly after the match. Round trip tickets \$1.05.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

SPECIAL NOTICE

Big discount sale for January only. You will save 15 to 20 p.c. discount by buying in January cheap sale. Ladies' Cloth Fur Jackets and ready made cloths, will be sold at cost price they must all be sold come at once and get a bargain.

D. LAPOINTE

LOUISA.

The many friends of Mr. P. Robinson who went to the Royal Victoria Hospital last week will be pleased to hear that he is recovering slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Rodrigue of Lachute and Miss Dormer of Winnipeg, were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Miss Ida Watchorn is spending a few days the guest of her cousin Miss Eva Robinson.

Mr. Geo. Neill of St. Michel, spent Sunday renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Geo. Robinson is home from St. Michel for a few days on account of the illness of his brother.

Mr. Wm. P. Seale of Montfort spent Sunday at his home in Dalesville.

The Orangemen of L.O.L., No. 717, Louisa, feel very deep y the loss sustained by the death of our late brother Mr. K. J. Davis who passed away on Sunday, Jan. 14th. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss.

ST PHILIPPE.

A crowd of our young people visited the rink in Lachute one Saturday evening.

Miss Mabel Davidson was the guest of her cousin recently.

Miss A. Grisdals of Graham, Que., was the guest of Mrs. Frank Fuller, last week.

Miss Eunice Hodgson has returned home.

Mr. J. Douglas and Mrs. McEvay were the guests of their sister Mrs. A. Fuller on Sunday last.

Rev. Geo. Shagel of Dorchester St. Church, Montreal, paid a flying visit among his many friends here on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller entertained the young people one evening last week.

Mr. Jas. Jeffrey of Point Fortune, visited these parts last week.

Mr. Robert Davis died quite suddenly on Jan 14th. The remains were taken to Lachute on Monday and was conducted by the Forrester's Society of which he was a member. Many friends attended the funeral. We are glad that the little daughters of the deceased are improving.

Death has taken away another resident in the person of Mr. Jos. Jean Guay last Thursday morning.

Mrs. Hewitt is also under the care of Dr. Christie.

Mr. Arnold Smith spent several days in Montreal last week.

Miss May Smith has returned to Lachute after spending a pleasant time with her relatives.

The many friends of Miss Mackie are sorry to hear that she had to give up her school at Xmas. All wish her a speedy recovery.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mr. G. A. Clarke has been confined to the house for some days past with La Grippe.

Hauling wood seems to be pretty much the order of things around here as nearly everyone are taking advantage of the good roads.

Miss Lizzie Clarke spent the greater part of last week visiting friends in Oshang.

Mrs. Geo. Murdock was in Ogdensburg, last week for a few days.

Miss L. Cooke, & Miss M. Tomalty, attended service in Dalesville on Sunday.

Miss May Dixon of Dalesville visited her aunt Mrs. Geo. Murdock on Sunday.

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"

Runs Every Day In The Year.

Finest and Fastest train in Canada. Leaving Montreal (Bonaventure Station) at 9 a.m., at Toronto 4.30 p.m., Hamilton 3.30 p.m., Niagara Falls, Ont., 10.15 p.m., Buffalo, 11.15 p.m., London 7.43 p.m., Detroit 9.45 p.m., Chicago 7.45 a.m.

Elegant Cafe Service on above train

FAST OTTAWA SERVICE.

Lv. Montreal 3.40 a.m. week days, 4.10 p.m. daily. Ar. Ottawa 11.40 a.m. week days, 7.10 p.m. daily.

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 berth which may be reserved in advance.

For tickets, rates, and sleeping car berth apply to J. M. DORION, Agent G.T.R., Lachute, Que.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

Trains going West 10 08
" " " 7 23
" " " Fast 11 03
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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. S. H. Fitch

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Peppermint -
Menthol -
Worm Seed -
Cinnamon -
Sage -
Mastic -

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

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Linings, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone 29,1 for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

FIERY FACIAS DE TERRIS.

Circuit Court - District of Montreal, District of Montreal, St. Scholastique, to wit: THE NOXON COMPANY, Plaintiff; vs.

WILLIE BARLEY, Defendant.

1. A lot of land situate in the first range of the township of Chatham, County of Argenteuil, district of Terrebonne known and designated on the official plan and in the book of reference for the said township of Chatham, under number one hundred and ninety two (192).

2. Another lot of land situate in the same place, known and designated on the same official plan and in the book of reference under number one hundred and ninety five (195) - with buildings erected on the said lots.

To be sold at the roman catholic church door of Saint Philippe of Argenteuil, said district of Terrebonne, on the THIRTY FIRST day of JANUARY next (1906), between ELEVEN and TWELVE of the clock in the forenoon.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST, Sheriff's Office, Sheriff, Saint Scholastique, 26th Decen br, 1905

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.,

GROCERIES.

Flour, Grain & Feed, Hay, Straw, and International Stock Food, Shingles and Lumber, Grinding and Sawing Daily.

... All work guaranteed ...

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE. QUE.

Great Northern Railway OF CANADA

Mixed trains leave Lachute daily except Sunday.

1.00 p.m. for St. Philippe, Hawkesbury, and Grand Trunk Points.

5.10 p.m. for St. Jerome, Joliette and East. - Arrive Lachute -

1.00 p.m. from Shawinigan Falls, Joliette, 5.10 p.m. from G.T.R. Hawkesbury and Grenville, etc.

H. MURPHY, Agent, Lachute. GUY TOMBS, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Montreal.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Mr. Joseph Dion, farmer of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, district of Terrebonne will apply to the Legislature at its next session, to a gift in his marriage contract with Marguerite Fillion, passed on August 9th, 1880, and to provide in a practical way the application of the said covenant.

St. Jerome, December 30th, 1905.

THIBAUDEAU RINFRET, Advocate for said Petitioner.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

SUPERIOR COURT

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. DISTRICT OF TEREBONNE.

DAME ELIZA CADIEUX, of the village of St. Agathe des Monts, district of Terrebonne, wife common as to property of Leon Marier, baker of the same place, and duly authorized to the presents, Plaintiff,

-vs-

The said LEON MARIER Defendant

An action in separation as to property has been instituted in this case on the eleventh of January, 1906.

St. Scholastique, January 11th, 1906, PREVOST & RINFRET, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Crude Thoughts As They Fall From the Editorial Pen:— Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Home Circle Department.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers As They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

What is the work I have done today?
Have I left a mark upon the way,
A kindly word, or a cheery smile
That has lingered in some heart a while
Straightened a path or crooked road,
Lightened the weight of a weary load,
Into the shadow of some one's night
Sent even a tiny ray of light?

Young man or young woman if you have a mother living, love her. One little rose to her while she is living is worth vastly more to her than all the flowers you can pile on her coffin after she is dead. One little kind word is worth more to her than all the money you can expend at her funeral. Your mother may be growing old, if so, love her, be kind to her. She loves you and will do more for you than any other person living, so take her as the best friend you have or will have.

SAFE AT HOME.

The world need never shed a tear for its sainted dead. They are safe as the harvest is when the farmer has bound it into sheaves and stored it away, or as the roses are when the gardener has wrapped their roots in straw and housed them from the storm. They are safe as the larks that fly singing from the green earth out of reach of the hunter's snare and the aim of the cruel sportsman. They are safe as warriors who march beneath worn battle-flags no more, but sit down with conquerors to festivals of song and wine. They are safe as young lambs are when shepherds fold them from the blast and carry them over rough places in tender arms. Weep for the living all you choose; let your tears be untrayed above the dying bed where your darling lies like wreaths of fading snow beneath the glance of death but if you believe in God, and hold any faith in heaven, shed not your tears for the blessed and happy dead. Christianity gives the lie to its belief when it garbs itself in sables and mourns without comfort for those who have exchanged the inn for the palace, the wilderness for the land of peace and plenty.

KINDLY WORDS.

Loving words should be a common currency in homes. "Make the wheels go round," as Teddy & Buege said in "Helen's Rabies."

Some husbands and wives take vicious pleasure in exposing the other's poor English or showing off their lack of general knowledge. It is a bad habit to indulge in sharpshooting in the presence of children. A man used to say, "O, how good mother's fool tasted," meaning no disrespect to his wife. She would say, "If her cooking was so good, then go and live with her in future," or "if my meat's don't suit you, you better hire a French cook or do it yourself." Children prick up their ears and learn to be saucy and "talk back."

The more we know of people the more we are amazed. There is so much unhappiness. Wives nag their husbands to distraction. Husbands are indifferent to impose on their wives. They do not try to have a pleasant life, to bend, to blend and conciliate. They do not try to bring comfort and happiness into their homes. Let us all do the good we can for life is fleeting. People are so easily helped and made glad, and let us say with Dicken's Tiny Tim, "God bless us all, every one of us."

THE OLD AND NEW.

We have just let go of the hand of 1905 and with outstretched arms we greeted 1906. As we lift the veil that drapes a sacred past and look backward over the scenes and incidents that have occupied our time and thoughts, we can but wonder what this glad new year will bring to us. There are few homes where 1905 did not bring its changes—vacant chairs—reminders of absent ones; perhaps some loved inmate has stepped over the threshold and has gone to bless and brighten the home of one who has sworn to love and protect her; others have answered the summons that robs us of our dearest and best and the music of the fireside has gone out with the birds, and as these bereaved ones sit in the shadow and hear the "Happy New Year," they can but wonder how any one can, even for a day, forget these brights of time. Yet life has its sunny side, and to many the future is radiant with promise and when the roll was called on New Year's morning all the home brood answered "present." Plenty crowned the board and made the new year dawn in brightness. But tossed on the wave of adversity and looking in vain for anchorage was the lot of many in our fair land at the dawning of the new year. May the happy side of life be turned to each reader of the "Home Circle," as they step over the threshold of this new and untried year and may they grasp its responsibilities with Spartan courage. A Happy New Year to all, especially to the tired mothers, whose lives are spent in devotion to the interests of home. May your joys be as deep as the ocean, your sorrows as light as its foam.

Don't Forget

That **HARDIE'S BREAD** is still in front. After having accomplished some needed improvements, we have now got the Brick Store opened with a full line of Groceries, of first-class quality which we will deliver every day.

Our dry goods are very select. Prints, Wrappertees, Dress goods and Cashmeres. Call and see them. Our prices are right and we guarantee you satisfaction.

Hardie & Co.,

Baker and General Merchants. Brownsburg, P.Q.

A Few Things

Twenty fur coats for men.

Twenty fur coats for women.

Lots of overcoats for men and boys.

Lots of cloth jackets for ladies.

Dress goods in abundance.

And the prices—let us tell you a story.

A lady (who will not object to our giving her name.) came in to price a certain coat that she knew the price of in big Toronto store. "It is one dollar less (and the expressage besides) than the Toronto store. I will take it," she said. Many are finding out they can buy better and cheaper here than from the catalogues. Give Lachute all the chance you can.

W. BANFORD.

P.S.—Highest prices for butter, eggs, hides, tallow, etc.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's

Good heavy ribbed, Scotch knit, Heavy all wool ribbed unshrinkable. Turnbull's all wool, Turnbull's heavy hand knit, Remmanes, Elderdown, Scotch pure wool, sizes from 38 to 44. Socks, Gloves, Mitts, Shirts, Ties, Braces, etc.

Women's

Vests, prices from 30c. to 1.25 each, Drawers to match, White in a few lines, Corset cover with sleeves, tights

Misses'

Vests and Drawers from size 1 to size 9.

Infant's

Vests, White and natural, open and closed, sizes 1 to 3.

H. J GILES & BRO.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

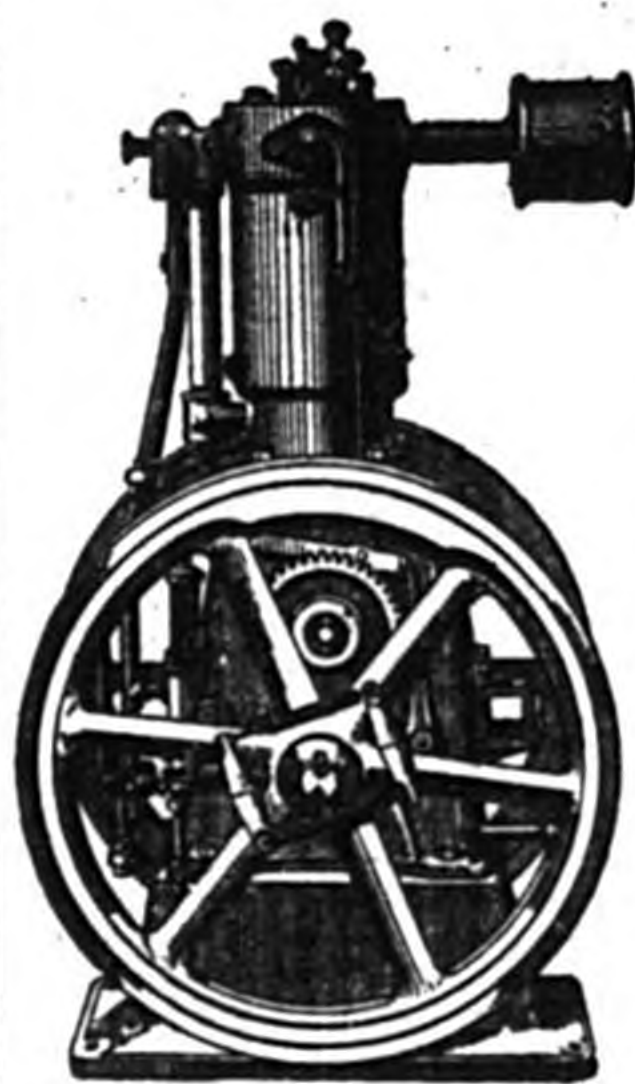
20 p.c.

Several Lines of Seasonable Goods to be Cleared at a reduction of

20 p.c.

J. R. McOUAT

YOUR PROFITS



Will be greater, and you will save time, trouble and worry, as well, if you let an I. H. C. Gasoline Engine do your work. For safety, simplicity, durability and real economy, both in first cost and expense of operation, the

I. H. C. GASOLINE ENGINE

is in a class by itself. It is perfectly practical, plain and easily understood—any bright boy of 12 can run it.

Let us prove to you that I.H.C. Gasoline Engines are best for

Feed cutting, Wood Sawing, Husking and Shredding or Shelling Corn, Grinding Feed, Pumping, Churning, Separating, Etc.

and a hundred and one other odd jobs about the farm that use up time and energy.

Call on us for information and catalogue, showing how the I.H.C. Gasoline Engines will save you money.

H. A. Blair.

McFUAL BROS. ADVT.

Great

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

In order to clear out a lot of our immense stock before stocktaking, we will offer for the next three weeks great reductions to cash buyers.

30 p.c. off Men's & Boys ready-made overcoats and suits, or a \$15 overcoat or suit for \$10.50, or \$10 for \$7.00, \$8 for \$5.60.

40 p.c. off Ladies' Cloth Jackets and Skirts or a \$15 for \$9 \$12 for \$7.20, \$10 for \$6 and so on.

25 p.c. off underclothing, \$2.50 suit for \$2, \$2 for \$1.50.

25 p.c. off Dress Goods and Cotton Goods.

About one dozen Fur Coats left that we will dispose of at less than cost.

You have the money and we have the goods, so we are ready for a trade and you can be sure of the best bargain. Come right along and you will be not disappointed.

Lachute's Bargain Centre.

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 Go-Carts,

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Lachute Furniture Factory

A Life for a Life

At the foot of the Rocky Mountains a horse limped slowly along the narrow track. Its rider was a young girl of about nineteen years of age, dressed in a short riding-habit, with a light gun slung across her shoulder.

Every now and then she peered anxiously around for some sign of human being or habitation. A stranger in a strange land, and separated from her companions some three hours ago, she had not the slightest knowledge of her whereabouts.

Suddenly the horse stopped and began to tremble violently. Looking about for the cause she saw, about two hundred yards ahead, the figure of a man kneeling, and farther on a huge grizzly bear with two cubs.

Almost immediately a shot rang out, followed by a second. The huge bear staggered and fell, but rose again with a terrific roar of rage and pain. Before the man had time to reload the bear had discovered her enemy, and was shuffling over the ground at a rapid pace. The man threw down his weapon and ran for the nearest tree, but his foot catching in a projecting root threw him headlong, and before he could rise the bear was upon him.

Making frantic slashes with a hunting knife the man endeavored to ward the bear off, but a blow from its paw sent the knife whizzing through the air and broke his arm. Lying there helpless, with the bear savagely clawing him, its blood-dripping muzzle but a few inches from his face, the man gave himself up for lost. Closing his eyes he waited for death. Then suddenly two shots rang out in rapid succession, and with a roar of agony the bear dropped, and a few yards away stood the girl with a smoking gun in her hand.

The man turned his head and stared curiously at his deliverer.

"Guess I owe you a life," said the girl.

"I think not; the bear was mortally wounded by your shots. I only peppered its eyes."

"Finishing touch, anyway. I should have been all right, only I think I broke a leg when I doubled up over that tree-root. May I ask your name?"

"I am Norah Swinton, and staying at Claxton's Farm. A party of us came out shooting this morning, but I got separated from them and have lost my way."

"My name is Derek Hamburg, a wanderer on the face of the earth."

"But you are hurt; let me see what I can do for you."

"Guess I'm in a bad way; left leg and right arm both cracked, besides a few claw wounds. If you could tie me up a little—but it appears to me your friends are looking for you—I can hear the sound of horses."

"Yes, how lucky; it is Mr. Claxton and his son."

"Halloa, Norah! Thank goodness we have found you; we have been terribly anxious. Why, what have we here?"

"My guardian angel," answered Derek. "Shot the bear and saved my life."

"Nonsense! I only came in at the finish; but, Mr. Claxton, he is terribly hurt—an arm and a leg broken."

"That's bad! Let me have a look at you. Here, Jim, ride off to the farm and send some men along with a stretcher of some sort."

Jim Claxton immediately rode off, and his father set to work on Derek Hamburg. In a few minutes, with the dexterity of an old hand, he had bound up his wounds and placed the broken limbs in hastily-devised splints.

"You've had a narrow escape, young man, and it will be a few months before you are on your legs again. As for you, Miss Norah, I shall have to keep an eye on you. Sir Miles would never forgive me if I let you run into danger."

"Oh, the danger was nothing, and dad has had too many narrow escapes himself to think anything of this escapade."

"Aye! I suppose he's had his share of fighting; but here comes Jim and my men."

Half an hour later Derek Hamburg was comfortably housed at Claxton's Farm, where his injuries received more careful attention, and Norah Swinton insisted upon assuming the role of nurse.

Although Derek bore his injuries with Spartan fortitude there was no doubt that his condition was very grave, and it was not until some days later that he was able to enter upon any conversation.

"I've a lot to thank you for, Miss Swinton; I've been lying here, hour after hour in a kind of daze, but I've always been conscious of your form fluttering about, and it appears to me that I've seen the best conception of an angel that ever dazzled the brain of man."

"Hush! You mustn't talk like that, or I shall think we have not subdued the fever after all, and I shall have you delirious again."

"It's a delirium that I should like to keep always. Tell me something about yourself."

"Oh, there is nothing much to tell. I am the only child of Sir Miles Swinton, of Swinton Manor, Surrey, which, of course you know, is in England. Dad and I have been travelling, and we came to visit Mr. Claxton, whom dad knew before he

settled in England and was made a baronet. When dad had to go home on business he left me here for a few months, after which I go to New York."

"And then?"

"I shall stay there for a few weeks, and then home for Christmas. Now you know all about me, it is your turn."

"Well, I'm Derek Hamburg, a millionaire in dollars, and when you've said that I'm just accounted for."

"Oh, I can't believe that. You must have some aim in life, some mission."

"Guess you're right. I have a mission, but I don't want to lose your sympathy by telling you of it."

"Or perhaps gain my sympathy, for I am sure your ambition must be a worthy one."

"You shall judge. It is just this. When I was eighteen years of age I had a brother, Jack was ten years my senior, but the bond of friendship between us was as strong as steel bands. I simply worshipped him as the embodiment of everything manly. We were orphans, and he sent me to a good school while he went to Australia to try his luck at the gold-diggings."

"He had a partner, a man named Martin Craik, and after varying fortune they struck it rich—so rich that in a few months they were made for life; and then Jack sent for me. You can imagine my excitement when I sailed to join the brother I loved."

"I can, indeed," answered Norah.

"Well, I reached Australia, and made my way up to Ballaroo. I found my brother with a bullet through his lungs, and half an hour afterwards he died in my arms."

"Murdered?"

"Well, that's about the size of it. It appears that after Jack and Martin Craik had made their pile they both fell in love with Carrie Cross, the daughter of a rancher in the district. From what I could gather Miss Cross suddenly left the neighborhood, and at the same time Martin Craik sold his share of the mine. Then the two partners quarrelled, and from hot words there came blows. Then they agreed to settle their dispute with revolvers."

"A duel?"

"A nice duel it was. The two went into the bush. It was agreed to stand back to back, each was to walk ten paces, turn round, and fire. My brother took two steps and got shot in the back."

"Oh! Coward!"

"You are right; that's Martin Craik. He left Jack there and decamped, without even waiting to see if he was alive. Over my brother's body I took an oath never to rest until I found his murderer. That was twenty years ago, and I am searching yet."

"And when you find him?"

"Guess he dies, or I do."

"Would you murder him?"

"Hardly that. I'll give him what he never gave my brother, and that's fair play. He shall have a gun in his hand, and I shall have one in mine, but he won't see my back for an instant."

"And did he marry her?"

"Carrie Cross? He did so. They were married in England, and then sailed for South Africa. I have heard of him being seen in Canada, New Zealand, and many places. I shall find him yet."

"Perhaps he has children; would you make them fatherless?"

"He killed my brother."

"And perhaps his life is filled with sorrow and remorse."

"Too late. A life for a life."

"You will still go on?"

"To the bitter end. But this is no talk for you, Miss Norah, and I ought not to have told you, only I don't like people to form a wrong impression of me. If I have forfeited your regard I am sorry."

"It is not for me to judge your actions, but you have talked too much already, so I must leave you before I do any further mischief."

As the weeks went by, and Derek Hamburg made slow but sure recovery, it became manifest that he and Norah Swinton were far more in sympathy with each other than is usually the case between patient and nurse.

They spent the long days together, and although no words of love were spoken between them they were supremely happy in each other's society. At last the time came when Derek was able to get about with the aid of a pair of crutches, and Norah was making preparations for her journey to New York. Then it was that Derek opened his heart.

"I owe you a life, Norah."

"I don't claim the debt."

"No, I guess not; but I wish you would, and take mine. It just amounts to this. I reckon that you contain all the sweetness, purity, and goodness that can be concentrated in one being in this world, and there will not be much happiness for me in the future unless I can be somewhere around to fill my heart, that's just hungry for love. Can I hope that you feel any affection for me?"

"I—I think you can, Derek."

"And you will marry me, Norah?"

The girl slowly shook her head.

"No, Derek, I cannot promise that, unless you can assure me that you have given up your idea of seeking vengeance for your brother's death."

"I loved my brother."

"And I want to love my husband; but do you think I could do so if I knew that he was living in hopes of staining his hands with the blood of a fellow-creature? Why should you take his punishment on yourself?"

"I made an oath."

"By what? Do you constitute yourself his judge?"

"Guess we don't see this matter in the same light."

"No, and we never shall, Derek. I love you very dearly, but I could not live under the daily apprehension of my husband taking a human life."

"The man may be dead."

"I hope so; but until you can come to me and say that your quest is over and your hands are clean we can never be anything but friends."

"Well, let it stay at that for the present. Just tender friends—you and I. I am following you to England just as soon as I can walk, and then, perhaps—"

"Your vendetta may die in the kindly influence of English home-life."

So they parted, and six weeks later Norah landed in England, where she was joyfully welcomed by her father.

Sir Miles Swinton, the well-known philanthropist, was an aristocratic-looking man still on the sunny side of fifty. He lived a quiet, retired life making a hobby of benevolence, but the one great joy and pride of his life was his daughter Norah, and as he sat listening to her adventures he was happy in the contemplation of her wonderful beauty and buoyant spirits.

"And what of this great adventure of yours that you wrote about—shooting a bear and saving a man's life?"

"It's true, dad, just as I told you in my letter. We thought he would die, but he's all right now."

"Dangerous thing to save a man's life, Norah; he generally wants to marry the girl after."

"And—and he did want to, dad."

"Good heavens! I thought as much. And you?"

"I—I love him very dearly, dad, but I cannot marry him."

"I say, this is serious; tell me all about it."

"Well, he has sworn a vendetta against the man who killed his brother."

"Oh! A melodramatic villain. Go on."

"It happened about twenty years ago, before I was born. His brother and another man quarrelled about a girl at Ballaroo—"

"Yes; a mining camp in Australia."

"His name, Norah, his name?"

"Hamburg—Derek Hamburg. Why, do you know him, dad?"

"Derek Hamburg! I—I know the story, Norah. I was in Australia at the time. No, no, you cannot marry him; of course not. Absurd. And—and he is looking for Martin Craik?"

"You know the man's name? Yes, he is spending his life in the quest. Oh, he is such a fine fellow, dad; you will like him when he comes."

"He—he is coming here?"

"Yes, he left New York a week before I did. Why, what is the matter, dad? Are you ill?"

"No, I'm all right, Norah; but you must run away now if you want to be dressed in time for dinner."

Rather surprised at her father's manner, Norah went to her room and left Sir Miles alone.

"Nemesis, after twenty years! What man can escape the reward of sin? That fatal act has dogged my steps all through life, and now the end is in sight. Was it the hand of destiny that threw Norah across this man's path?"

The room was in semi-darkness, the fire in the grate threw fitful shadows on the walls as Sir Miles sat with bowed head in his great armchair.

The door opened, and a footman, thinking the room unoccupied, ushered in a visitor.

"I will tell Sir Miles you are here, said the man, as he switched on the light."

As the door closed Sir Miles arose, and for a brief second he and his visitor eyed each other in silence.

"Derek Hamburg!"

"Martin Craik! Have I found you at last?"

"And what would you with me after all these years?"

"They are years that you denied to my brother when you treacherously shot him down in cold blood."

"It is not true; it was an accident. I am not here to discuss how it happened. My brother told me with his own lips as he lay dying in my arms, and I swore that I would never rest until I had exacted the full penalty for his death. The time has come at last."

"Would you murder me?"

"No; that is your role. I will give you what Jack never had, and that is a chance for life. See, here is the revolver with which you did the deed, and left behind in your hurry to escape. I have kept it for this occasion. Take your stand with your back to the wall over there and your hands down. The clock is on the stroke of six. With the last stroke of the hour we fire, but keep your hand down until then, for I am watching."

"I shall not fire; it will simply be murder."

"Jack did not fire either."

The two men faced each other: Sir Miles Swinton resigned and pale as death, Derek Hamburg flushed with triumph. The clock commenced to strike: One—two—three—four—five—

As Derek raised his weapon the door opened and Norah Swinton gazed wonderingly at the scene.

"What does this mean? Derek, would you murder my father?"

"Your father! Martin Craik your father!"

"Martin Craik! What do you mean? This is Sir Miles Swinton."

"Craik or Swinton, he killed my brother."

"I cannot believe it. Father, it is not true."

"It is true, Norah, that in Australia I was known as Martin Craik."

It is true that I shot Jack Hamburg but it was an accident."

"I can't believe that," said Derek.

"Listen, Norah, and I will tell you briefly of the episode that has filled my life with bitterness. Jack and I quarrelled over your mother. In that lawless camp we agreed to settle our difference with revolvers. The arrangement was back to back, walk ten paces, turn round, and fire. I slipped and fell, my revolver went off, and when I turned Jack Hamburg was on the ground. When I found that I had shot him I was filled with horror. I turned and fled."

"Dad, I know you always speak the truth. I believe you."

She placed her arms around his neck and kissed him.

"Derek, when I first met you at the foot of the Rocky Mountains I did you a service. You said that you owed me a life."

"That is so."

"And now I claim that life—the life of my father."

"Well, Sir Miles's explanation is feasible, and as I can't disprove it I must believe him. I give you his life on one condition."

"And that is?"

"That you give me yours."

He held out his arms, and Norah, nestling her head on his shoulder, shyly raised her lips to his.

"Guess, with your consent, sir, we'll all forget this unpleasant episode and settle down to a life of happiness. Sir Miles—shake!"

And as the hands of the two men met in reconciliation, Norah, with a happy laugh, cemented the friendship by clasping their hands with her own.

THE TOTAL MATCHES.

Experiment Shows Sulphur Matches Antipathy to Alcohol.

It may seem extraordinary, but it is nevertheless strictly true, that so innocent an article of domestic use as an ordinary sulphur match may be made apparently to exhibit a most marked antipathy to alcohol stimulants of various kinds. The ordinary wooden match does not protest by word of mouth, nor does it burst into the indignant flame of protest when brought in contact with spirits. Under certain circumstances, however, it will act with great promptness in placing itself as far as it can beyond the reach of the obnoxious stimulant.

The conditions under which a match may be made to show its temperance principles are readily obtained. If it be thrown upon the surface of some pure clear water, contained in a bowl or saucer, it will be ready for trial. For the sake of definiteness let us call the head of the match that end to which the red phosphorus mixture has been applied, and the other end we will here call the tail. If the match lies motionless upon the surface of the water at or near the center of the containing vessel, we take a minute drop of undiluted whiskey or other strong spirit, and carry it upon the end of a knitting needle, and drop it upon the tail of the match. We will see that the match will instantly move off briskly in the direction towards which the head was pointing. It will probably only stop when it strikes the side of the bowl. We can now drive the match back again to the other side of the bowl by the addition of another drop from the decanter. In fact, the match may be driven back, forward, sideways, or given a circular motion, in accordance with the portion of the match to which we apply the stimulant. In all cases the match will certainly move away from the whiskey.

TABLE OF PRECEDENCE.

You Must Keep Your Place in English Society.

The sovereign.
The queen consort.
The Prince of Wales.
The Princess Royal (the Duchess of Fife).

The children of the sovereign.
The sovereign's brothers.
The sovereign's nephews.

Foreign ambassadors.
The Archbishop of Canterbury.
The Lord High Chancellor.

The Archbishop of York.
The Prime Minister of England.
The Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

The Lord President of the Council.
The officers of State of the rank of a duke.

The Lord Great Chamberlain.
The earl marshal.
The lord steward.

The lord chamberlain.
After these comes the dukes according to their creation, the Duke of Norfolk standing at their head, although he takes rank above the dukedom, being earl marshal of England.

THE PURCHASER.

"James, my lad," said the grocer to his new clerk, "who bought that mouldy cheese to-day?"

"Mrs. Brown, sir," was the youth's reply.

"And the stale loaf we could not sell last night?"

"Mrs. Brown, sir."

"Where's that lump of rancid butter that the baker refused?"

"Mrs. Brown bought it cheap, sir," was the answer.

"And the six eggs we could not sell a week since?"

"Mrs. Brown. Are you ill sir?" asked James as the grocerman turned green and groaned.

"No, no; only I am going to supper at the Browns' to-night," replied the unhappy man, as he wiped the perspiration from his face and sank into a chair.

SUCCESSFUL REBELLIONS

COUNTRIES WHICH GAINED THEIR OBJECT BY REVOLUTION.

Misgovernment, As In the Case of Russia, Surely Brings Disaster.

Of the world's biggest revolutions, two of those which have occurred in Great Britain were successful to the revolutionaries. Both ended disastrously for the rulers who opposed them. In 1659 Charles the First, after being pronounced by Cromwell and his followers at Westminster Hall as "tyrant, traitor, murderer, and public enemy to the good people of the nation" lost his head on the scaffold before Whitehall.

Nearly forty years later, the misgovernment of James the Second led to a further big revolution, which ended by his abdication and the offer of his throne to William of Orange and Mary.

Many things brought about the death-knell of monarchical absolutism in France. The poverty and sufferings of the masses, the misrule and mischiefs of the Government, were among the leading causes responsible. After having lived through four years of the terrible revolution which began in 1789, Louis XVI. met his doom at the hands of the executioner. A less cruel fate, however, was meted out to his successors.

HESTITATION AND INDECISION.

Louis Philippe, as a young man, favored the principles of the great revolution. In the year which saw the death of Louis XVI. he fled to Austria, and thereafter spent a wandering life, chiefly in England. On the restoration of the Bourbons he settled in Paris, and immediately after the July revolution of 1830 was proclaimed King. The "Citizen King," however, did not give satisfaction for long.

Too late, he called upon his advisers to form a Ministry, for the insurgents were already in Paris. Then he abdicated in favor of his infant grandson. Again he was too late. The Chamber was already invaded by the crowd, and a republic once more proclaimed.

Hesitation and indecision, again, were the causes of the downfall of Napoleon III. He was too late in attempting to save his throne by calling upon his generals to stop the fearful Franco-Prussian war, which he had entered into in the hope of regaining his waning crown in a single hour.

Believing against the reactionary and oppressive policy of Isabella II. of Spain, her people rose in 1868 and

DROVE HER FROM HER COUNTRY.

Two years later she abdicated in favor of her son Alfonso.

But Maximilian of Mexico stayed in his country and died a hero. Previous to becoming Emperor in 1864, he was Commander of the Austrian Navy and Governor of Venice, yet no sooner had he occupied the throne of Mexico than he was engaged in quelling continual revolutions. In one of these rebellions, headed by Juarez, he was captured and shot. The death of the ruler is invariably one of the conditions in the successful revolutions of the countries south of the United States.

Dom Pedro I. of Brazil was twice ousted from his throne. Expelled by Dom John VI., his father, he took refuge in Brazil. Dom John, however, after opening the Brazilian ports to foreign commerce, creating new law courts, and removing restrictions on domestic industries, retired to Portugal, leaving his eldest son as Prince-Regent.

AMBITION LED TO REVOLUTION.

Personal ambition and the advice of men opposed to government from a place so far off as Lisbon, led the young prince to declare for Brazilian independence. As Dom Pedro I., he was proclaimed and crowned Emperor. Four years later, on the death of his father, he endeavored to occupy as well the throne of Portugal. But, after a reign of only two months, he felt compelled to abdicate in favor of his daughter, Dona Maria de Gloria.

Yet his return to Brazil was not hailed with enthusiastic loyalty. Finding the country in a revolutionary ferment, and vexed with the opposition he everywhere encountered, Dom Pedro voluntarily abdicated and withdrew to Portugal.

His successor, Dom Pedro II., was just as unfortunate in ruling his empire. Ascending the throne at the age of fifteen, after Brazil had been governed for nine years by regencies, the crown was no sooner upon his head than trouble began. He reigned, however, for forty years after this—until the revolution of 1889, in fact—when, being imprisoned, and refusing to submit, on the proclamation of the empire as a republic, he and his family were forcibly conveyed to the Alagoas, which thereupon set sail for Europe.

CAUTIOUS MAN.

Wife (2 a.m.)—"John, are you awake?" Husband—"Yes."

Wife—"I think I hear a burglar prowling about downstairs."

Husband—"I thought I heard some one. Suppose you go down and see what he wants."

Wife—"But why don't you go?" Husband—"Oh, I think it would be safer for you to go, my dear. Even a burglar isn't at all likely to strike a woman."

DEW AND COLORS.

Dew is a great respector of colors. To prove this take pieces of glass or board and paint them red, yellow and green, and black. Expose them at night and you will find that the yellow will be covered with moisture, the green will be damp, but that the red and the black will be left perfectly dry.

If you have the water of life you will not need to water life's stock.

REGINA FAIRFIELD;

—OR—

A TERRIBLE EXPIATION.

CHAPTER XI.

The next day a coroner's inquest sat in the saloon, and the crowd, collected by the rumor of what had taken place, filled the house. I was the principal witness, and as soon as I had given in my testimony, and was permitted to retire, I wandered toward the chamber whence the terrible screams of the mad-mad bride still issued, filling all the air.

Constant, Constantia and myself were constant and unremittant in our attentions to my wretched sister. For two days and nights she raved in high delirium, and then sank, under the untiring efforts of nervous exhaustion and opiates, into a profound stupor.

Upon this second day the remains of the unfortunate Wolfgang were committed to the grave. His funeral was perfectly quiet, attended by his own family and the Davenports.

During all this time I could realize to myself nothing that had taken or was taking place. I seemed out of myself, in some unreal existence, and, sometimes wildly, desperately hoped to wake and find it all a hideous dream.

That evening, when we returned from the funeral, I followed Mr. Wallraven to the library.

"Give me," said I, "some explanation of that which has wrecked all our happiness."

"He sealed!" said the old man, himself sinking exhausted into a chair. I sat down and waited for him to speak. He leaned his forehead down upon his own palm, and, after a silence of a few minutes, sighed heavily, and said: "I am unequal now to the task of giving you any lengthy detail. Listen, then, I married my brother's maid, she was a quadroon girl, brought up at my mother's knee; a simple, gentle child, whose life of chamber seclusion had kept her unspotted from the world; a loving, religious child, whose faith in her Heavenly Father was like a lake's innocent trust in its mother. She had been taught in her childhood almost to worship her 'young master'—the mother's spoiled and wilful boy—the idol of the household. She learned girlhood to love him with all the mind and passionate devotion of her race. I had the power of life and death over her—yes, of eternal life and death—for her life hung upon my love—her integrity upon my honor. The alternative for her was a ruined fame, a broken heart and the grave, or the marriage ring and benediction. The alternative for me was sin without infancy, or infancy without sin—or so it seemed to me in my passionate youth. I chose the latter. I loved her, I married her, and lost caste, I and my children forever! The whole community recoiled in loathing from us. The minister who united us was unwelcome and degraded from his pulpit. Our marriage was declared illegal, and my mother to oblige me to break the connection, made a will, just before her death, by which she left me Constantia and her children, upon condition only of my never freeing them. Upon my attempting to break this condition, they were to become the property of a distant relative. Constantia brought me three children—Wolfgang, unhappy boy! and then Constant and Constantia. But they could not be my heirs, because they could not legally hold property. At my death they themselves would inevitably become the property of others. And the more legal light I brought to bear upon my mother's will, the more decided was this fact. My other property—the land, the negroes, bank stock, hall, and mills—I inherited from my father, without restriction. I was unutterably wretched. Constantia, seeing the misery of which she had been the innocent cause, fell into a deep melancholy, from which neither the affection of her children, nor my own love and unremittant endeavors could arouse her. Her health failed, and she died when Constant and Constantia were but twelve months old. Again I consulted the ablest lawyers in the State, only to be more than ever convinced that there was no possibility of setting aside my mother's will. There was not in all Virginia a father so unhappy as myself. A thousand times I prayed for the death of my children, if one of them fell ill. I watched the progress of his or her illness with extreme anxiety, not fearing they might die, but fearing they might live! Conscience, and not a wish that they should survive, induced me to provide necessary nursing and medical attendance at such time. At last it suddenly occurred to me that I might easily evade the will. It is strange that this expedient never struck me until years of misery had passed; but so it was in my case, and so I have often seen it in the case of others. The remedies for what we conceive to be incurable ills often lie very near us, unseen or neglected. It suddenly struck me that nothing hindered my sending my children, while they were mine, to a foreign country, and transferring my whole property thither. I resolved to do so. My sons were then at college, and my daughter at boarding-school in the North. I was in robust health, and of a race never subject to illness or sudden death; therefore I felt that there was no occasion for hur-

ry and I was not in haste to sell, and leave forever my native soil, while my children were receiving their education. I determined, however, to do it upon the first indication of declining health. Well, month slipped after month, and grew into years. Constant returned from Princeton, where he was educated, and commenced the study of civil law as a private pupil of Mr. Davenport. He formed an unhappy attachment, but Constant possessed a strong mind and righteous heart. He struggled with, and conquered, his passion, coming out as pure gold from the furnace of his trial. After this experience, I determined to guard my unhappy children from forming indiscreet attachments.

"When Wolfgang returned from Harvard, accompanied by yourself, I saw your sudden admiration of my daughter. I withdrew her from your presence. I warned Wolfgang against the society of young ladies. I knew nothing of your sister, or I should never have consented to his visiting you at your own home. The first knowledge I had of Miss Fairfield was from the letter of Wolfgang that announced his engagement. Without literally telling me so, it was couched in such terms as, with other circumstances, to mislead me into the belief that she knew all! This was not unnatural. I thought that to some his infinitesimal proportion of African blood might be no objection—while his many distinguished—Pardon me! It was a father's delusion. Wolfgang told me in his letter that his bride had consented to depart with him to France immediately after the marriage ceremony. This afforded me the opportunity I wanted to secure a fortune to my son, by settling it upon Miss Fairfield—to which there could be no legal obstruction. A few weeks before the marriage I received a long letter from Wolfgang, telling me that his Regina, wilful as charming, insisted on coming to Hickory Hall, and being introduced to her father-in-law before her departure for France. In this turn of affairs he requested me to send Constant and Constantia to him, and above all things, to imprison old Nell, whose very sight would appall Regina, and whose extreme boldness and malignity would assuredly instigate her to present herself before the bride."

"But what, then, is the ground of such malignity, and how could one so degraded be in any manner related to one so beautiful, so angelic, as was Constantia, judging by your description of her, as well as by a portrait I saw and missed the same night from the walls of my chamber, and which I now suspect to have been hers?"

"Yes, it was hers; old Nell stole it that night. She had long wanted the small personal effects of Constantia, and had watched her opportunity of getting into the closed chamber. You left your door unlocked, and she entered the room, rifled the bureau, and carried off the portrait, and had returned, it is likely, to rob you, when a slight sound of her steps attracted Wolfgang, who happened not to have retired, but was in the next room. He followed her into your chamber the last time, and arrested her at your bedside. You ask me the cause of Nell's malignity, and expressed astonishment at the idea of her relationship to Constantia. She is, really, no blood-relation to Constantia or my children."

(To be Continued.)

HEAT OF VEGETABLES.

Plants Rise in Temperature When About to Bloom.

It will be a novel thought to many that not only animals, but vegetables also, generate a degree of heat by their life processes. It has been observed that the sap of healthy trees is not affected, as other liquids are, by frost, that the inner parts of fibrous plants is warmer than the air on cold days, and that snow melts more rapidly at the foot of living trees than around dead ones.

Some vegetables of their own accord grow warmer until mid-day, and then cool off again as the sun declines. The act of flowering has also been found to give rise to an increase of temperature; the stalk of an Italian arum may have a daily increase of no less than 10½ degrees, and the stalk of another plant has been known to be as warm as 100 degrees Fahrenheit.

EXTENSIVE CAB RANK.

The largest cab rank in the world is situated in London—viz., at Waterloo Station, the terminus of the London and South-Western Railway. It is a quarter of a mile in length. More than 1,000 cabs are called in the course of twenty-four hours.

FIFTY MILES OF HAIR.

Few ladies are aware that they carry some forty or fifty miles of hair on their heads; the fair-haired may even have to dress seventy miles of threads of gold every morning.

The Farm

FALL PIG RAISING.

Success in fall pig raising requires more work than the spring farrow. Better shelter must be provided and such kind of succulent feed or forage is required. On the average farm such provisions are often overlooked. Pigs farrowed in September or October allow a good start before very cold weather. As soon as they will eat give them a trough outside their mother's pen and feed slops made of shorts and water, mixed rather thin at first but thickening as they learn to eat it readily. In this way they learn to depend on feed in trough and almost wean themselves, preventing the sow from becoming so thin as when pigs are not fed separately.

Exercise and proper food in abundance is necessary. If possible give free range. Feed roots or forage at least once a day, all they will eat up clean. In winter it wastes roots to feed more at a time than they will clean up. Alfalfa or sorghum hay may be liberally given at all times. We feed some corn in cold weather, but prefer corn chop and oats mixed for growing hogs.

Shelter is as important in bad weather as feed. No matter how low the shed or what material it is made of, it should have a good roof. Take a board roof and cover with corrugated iron or the patent rubber or tar roofing and you will have something that will shed rain and be warm at the same time. There is little danger of pigs piling up in cold weather if they have good shelter, plenty of bedding and are divided into small lots. Where all ages and sizes run together the large ones often pile up in the beds, smother the small ones, says C. Barrett, in Successful Farming.

Keep the young pigs growing. If you have pushed them from weaning time you can begin to fatten them when they are five months old. When they weigh from 225 to 275 pounds sell them. Fall pigs are marketable size when the farmer needs the money the most; when there is little else to sell on the farm. Two litters may be raised each year and the sow be none the worse for it if the pigs are fed liberally from the first. The sow must always be liberally fed and well cared for in order to keep up her vitality.

THE POPULAR TOULOUSE.

By far the most popular of the varieties of geese is the Toulouse. It has been longer known than some other useful kinds like the African, and is a very rapid grower and reaches a large size.

The standard weights are twenty pounds for females, but even this weight is often exceeded. The color is grey—in some strains a light grey, others darker—the underparts and fluff white, bill and legs reddish orange.

As layers the Toulouse rank medium, being rather less prolific than the African, but more so than the Emden. The season's output is from twenty to forty eggs per bird, geese two or three years old laying more than very young geese.

Their disposition is quiet, and they are less troublesome to care for than some other breeds and will get along very well in a field without much water. Breeders usually keep the geese laying as long as possible, hatching most of the eggs with hens.

The eggs hatch in thirty days and a goose of average size will cover about fifteen. For the first few days they are liable to be chilled, but after the first week they are more hardy and require little care.

The usual plan is to confine them in small pens or yards which can be moved to fresh grass every day because they require considerable pasture. Besides the grass or clover they are fed on a mixture of Indian meal and shorts, mixed with water but squeezed almost entirely dry before feeding. When three or four weeks old they should be given wide range, but within an enclosure. When fattening they are confined and fed a mixture of ground grains with beef scraps, gradually increasing the proportion of cornmeal and beef scraps until the food is about 10 per cent. beef scraps and 90 per cent. meal. Toulouse geese reach a weight of ten pounds at ten weeks of age, and as a rule are sold more profitably at that weight as green geese.

FARM NOTES.

Leather-top carriages should never stand long in the carriage-house with the top down. After raising the top, break the joints slightly to take off the strain. Aprons and curtains should be frequently unfolded to prevent cracking.

Just what temperature is most satisfactory is a question not definitely settled. Some dairymen consider that the temperature of a stable should not be far from 55 degrees Fahrenheit, while others think there is no harm in having it below the freezing point. Perhaps a happy medium would be more congenial to the cows and more profitable to the owner. We do not think it wise to allow the temperature to fall below the freezing point at any time, but would prefer to have it range between 38 and 48 degrees.

The greatest source of danger is in the water supply coming from polluted wells or streams containing deadly disease germs. Wells located near the farm buildings, into which the drainage finds its way, even through many feet of soil, may be as dangerous as the foulest sewers or most disgusting garbage heaps in close connection with the household. Results of investigation along this line made by the Department of Agriculture are soon to be given to

the public in a bulletin. Bad odors and tastes, it has been found, are largely due to the growth of algae, which are vegetable organisms of a low order. Tests thus far made show that water may be safely treated with sulphate of copper with the result of preventing the growth of algae and not in any way deteriorating its drinking qualities.

TO KEEP POTATOES FRESH.

How to keep potatoes in good condition from the time they are dug in the fall, until the new crop is ripe the next season, is a subject often discussed, and of the utmost importance. They must be kept without freezing, which can be done either in a pit or in a cellar. The cellar must not be too warm, or the potatoes will sprout before spring. If kept in a pit, they must be removed as soon as the frost is out of the ground, or they will sprout there. When removed from the pit, or from the cellar, they must not be piled up in a big pile or they will sprout in a short time. The writer has had the best success in keeping potatoes in good condition for planting in the spring and eating through the summer as follows:—

Digging as soon as the tops commence dying in the fall, storing in a darkened out-building until winter is approaching, then putting them in the cellar in boxes about three by four and a half feet, where they are kept a little above the freezing point until spring. When the danger of freezing in the open air is over they are taken out and spread all over the floor of a storehouse, not more than two or three potatoes deep, with the building darkened. They are carefully shoveled over about once a week with a wooden scoop, or a fork made on purpose, bringing the upper tier of potatoes on top each time. This shovelling them over destroys the desire to sprout, and does not injure the potatoes.

HIS HAIR TURNING WHITE.

Bay Horse Undergoing a Curious Experience From Fright.

Dan, a bright bay horse, and one of the pets of Ware, Mass., is gradually turning white from the effects of a shock which he suffered last summer. Veterinary surgeons say the effect on the animal's nerves are precisely like that on the nerves of a human being whose hair turns white overnight through some severe fright or tremendous strain. The white hairs have appeared gradually in patches all over his body, giving him a queer mottled appearance, and he is becoming whiter every day.

Last July Dan was hitched in front of a livery stable while a heavy thunderstorm was in progress. Suddenly one of the bolts of lightning struck the edge of the stable and there was a tremendous crash and a dazzling flash of lightning. The horse dropped to the ground as if shot, and remained there in a shivering, trembling mass until he was literally dragged to his feet. He was not hurt a particle, and it was doubtful if he was even stunned by the bolt of lightning, but he was nearly frightened out of his senses. He was taken to a stable and cared for, but continued to shiver and tremble until the next day.

About a week later Dan's driver, A. T. Thayer, noticed a small spot of white on the horse's legs. The next day there were several white spots on the animal's back. Mr. Thayer made a thorough examination to detect the presence of an eruption or any skin disease, but the horse was found to be in the best of health. Daily new spots of white have appeared, until Dan is now nearly one-half white, and is one of the sights of the town.

He is a big, handsome animal, weighing 1,400 pounds, and does duty on a heavy wood wagon. No load is too big for him to handle, and his ready disposition to tackle any burden has made him a favorite with the teamsters, as his kindly, friendly nature has made him a pet with the children. Since his transformation began he is receiving more apples and sugar than ever and Mr. Thayer says there is danger that Dan will be spoiled.

AS TO PORT ARTHUR.

Makaroff the Only Admiral Who was Any Good.

In his lecture at the Royal United Service Institution, London, recently, on the subject of the "Naval Aspect of the Siege of Port Arthur," A. Curtis, who acted during the war as special correspondent for the Chicago Daily News, dealt with several interesting points which gave rise to subsequent discussion. He stated that in his opinion the only one of the Russian admirals at Port Arthur who had shown any aptitude for his duties was Makaroff, and he criticized very severely the inaction of Vice-Admiral Stark during the early days of the war.

He held also that "infinitely greater mischief" was wrought by the submerged mechanical mines than by any other destructive agency, and he quoted Capt. von Essen, of the Sevastopol, who had told Mr. Curtis that in June and again in August, 1904, his vessel was seriously damaged on the port side forward by floating mines, and was only with difficulty got back to port and repaired.

Further, Mr. Curtis asked if Japan was not justified in keeping secret the loss of the Yashima on May 15, 1904, and the Japanese naval attack who spoke subsequently, also defended the right of his countrymen to make war on their own plan and of a government to keep back or publish news as considered necessary.

A CAKE OF SOAP.

From the Cattle-market to the Bath-Room.

I'm just an ordinary tablet of soap the same as you will find in ninety-nine homes out of every hundred. For I'm indispensable to you.

Fat used in soap-making comes from three chief sources. The finest comes in sacks direct from the cattle markets, and consists of all kinds of mutton and beef fat of all qualities just as it is cut from the carcass; the second is extracted from bones; and the third from kitchen refuse, mainly from hotels and restaurants.

On arrival at the works, fat, bones, and refuse are carefully sorted into their various kinds and qualities. Mutton fat is the most valuable, and is put aside for the best soap; beef fat is sent away to the makers of margarine; and the rest is utilised in the manufacture of the inferior qualities of the "world's great cleanser."

From a heap of mutton fat, then, I commenced my career in the service of humanity.

Into huge "coppers" made of iron, and holding 25 cwt., the hundreds of chunks of fat were tossed and boiled down into tallow.

My clear tallow was then run off into a huge tank capable of holding a hundred tons, and before I began to solidify a quantity of caustic soda dissolved in water was added to me, together with a certain amount of resin. My cleansing properties I owe really to the presence of soda; resin enables me to lather well.

Then by means of pipes, which discharged steam immediately at the bottom of the cauldron, we were all boiled together.

It is here that the chemical change from tallow to soap takes place. When boiled long enough, the addition of common salt sets the soap rising to the surface. This is taken off and further caustic soda added to the remaining liquid. And so the process continues.

The expert under whose supervision I now passed, first of all tasted me with his tongue to gain an idea of my consistency.

Then he added water and various other things which I am not at liberty to tell you, because he regards the matter as a trade secret, and finally, being convinced after numerous tests that, when solidified, I should be absolutely pure, I was allowed to settle down into a respectable cake of soap.

ORIGIN OF COINED MONEY.

Two Greek Cities Claim Honor of Invention.

The honor of the invention of money was claimed in ancient times for the Lydians and for Pheidon of Argos. The development of money coined by the state from the use of metals by weight and by private coinage is generally set for the seventh century B. C. The claims of the Lydians and of the Pheidon of Argos were so well sustained, even within a few centuries of that time, that the lexicographer Pollux, who drew his data from the best sources, including many authors who are now lost, and used it in a careful manner, declared that it was very difficult to settle the question to whom belonged the real credit. The difficulty of the problem has not diminished with the lapse of more than twenty centuries, but some additional light has been thrown upon it by comparisons of coins and ancient monuments. Lenormant reaches the conclusion that the stamping of money took place independently in both countries, but that in Lydia it was gold money and in Aegina, where Pheidon was supposed to have executed the first coinage, it was silver money. The money of Aegina was in the shape of a turtle the pieces weighing a little less than 12 grains, and differed from the oval bars of bullion previously used only by some rough stamping. The Lydian money was of a similar shape but less elongated and was made in part of electrum.

THE MAGIC MIRROR.

The "magic mirror" of Japan is a disc of bronze, usually from 6 inches to 8 inches in diameter. It is silvered on the front, which is a little convex, and there is a raised pattern on the back which is rather concave. The polished pattern is generally a landscape, flowers, animals, or Chinese characters. This is not visible in the front of the mirror, but when strong sunlight is reflected from the front of the mirror to a wall or screen the pattern of the back is visible on the screen in bright lines on a black ground. The true scientific explanation of this magical effect seems to be that the design on the back alters the convexity of the front, making it flat along the lines of the pattern, so that the light reflected from the front is not dispersed at these points of the design, and they appear brighter on the screen.

BIG TREE.

The biggest tree in the South of England is said to be the King's oak at Tilford, which stands on the village green between two ancient bridges over the River Wey, and is some 30ft. in circumference at a height of 6ft. from the ground. It is mentioned in the charter of Waverley Abbey.

NEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.

Dinguss—It's good of you, old man, to lend money to me so cheerfully. Shadbolt—Is it, Dinguss? Well, I always bear in mind that there's a blessing pronounced upon the cheerful giver.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT

Some good fur coats yet on hand

White and Grey Blankets and
a big stock of Carpets & Rugs.

We have some very nobby caps
for Men and Boys.

Jackets

We have just stocked a large and beautiful assortment of Ladies' Jackets. They are the latest Styles, the Nobbiest of Goods, and considering their excellent quality, the cheapest in town.

Underwear

That is something which is calling attention just now. We call your attention to the splendid lines that we are carrying and the special values we are offering. Call in and get your warm winter under-clothing from us

Gloves & Mitts

Our Store is headquarters for your gloves and mitts. Any color, any kind, any price. A large stock from which to make your choice.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

ALWAYS THE SAME

That's what people come to find out when they deal with us. We carry a large and well assorted stock of goods that are always needed.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Is one of our specialties and we can fit out Boys and Men very cheaply.

ALL OTHER LINES

Such as Groceries, Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Tinware, Paints, Oils, etc.

DON'T FORGET THAT

Ours is the Store where you get good treatment and value for your money.

J. N. A. CARRIERE
St. Philippe

January Bargains.

WE HAVE A FEW ODD LINES OF
CROSS-CUT SAWS, which must go this
month at cut prices. Do you want one?
If so, Don't delay.

T. McOuat & Son
HARDWARE MERCHANTS
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

Removed

As many of our friends are already aware, we have removed from the Brick Store to the opposite corner. This move has given us better facilities for doing business. We have replenished our stock with a choice assortment of groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, hardware, etc. Don't forget that we are ready to give you genuine goods at the most reasonable figures in town.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg,
Prov. Que.

Cheap Sale

In order to clear off certain lines of goods
I am offering the following

GENUINE BARGAINS

PRICES FOR CASH.

- 60 pairs of Ladies Rubbers, "Jacques Cartier" brand in odd sizes. Regular prices 60, 70, 75c. Special price, 45c.
- 25 pairs Woman's Heavy Boots, all sizes. Regular prices \$1.25. Special price 90c.
- 60 pairs Ladies' Children's shoes, small sizes. Regular prices \$1.50 to \$2.25. Special price \$1.25.
- 25 pairs Men's Felt Boots with rubber or leather sole and heel. All sizes. Fifteen per cent off regular prices.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY
Main St. • Lachute

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike.

Commence the New Year with a Deposit. Add to it systematically and at the end of the year the result will prove most beneficial and gratifying.

Interest will be added twice yearly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager

St. Andrews Special.

LADIES LOOK HERE!

We make a Specialty of Costume Cloth (in Tweed Effects) and Dress Goods, Trimmings and Fancy Goods, and we have a large range to select from. Also a large assortment of Ready-to-wear Skirts, Jackets, and Coats. If you want flannelette, see our English reversibles, they are good value and are selling well. Get your supply of pure cane Scotch Sugar from us, also your Red Rose Tea which is really a good tea.

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

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

DR. E. LAURIN,
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J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET,
LACHUTE, P.Q.

Province of Quebec,
Municipality of Lachute Town.

Public Notice is hereby given by James W. Raitt, Secretary-Treasurer of Lachute Town Corporation, that the lots of land hereinafter described, will be sold by Public Auction at the office of the said Secretary-Treasurer, on Thursday, the 1st day of March next, 1906, at two o'clock in the afternoon, in default of payment of all municipal and school taxes and dues to which they are subject, with costs to wit:-

1 A lot of land, situate in the East Ward of Lachute Town, entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to John Mackie, and designated as lot No. 325 on the Cadastral Plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, forming part of the Town of Lachute, with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes\$31 00
Int 5 85

Total \$36 85.

2 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of Late John Newton, and designated as part of lot 146, on the Cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town.

Taxes\$17 15
Int 1 93

Total \$19 08

3 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, and entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of Late John Newton, and designated as part of lot 1374 on the Cadastral Plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes\$24 55
Int 25

Total \$25 80

4 A lot of land situate in the West Ward of Lachute Town, and entered on the Valuation Roll of Lachute Town, as belonging to the Heirs of the Late John Newton, and designated as part of lots 1369 and 1370, on the Cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, and forming part of Lachute Town, with buildings thereon erected.

Taxes\$24 43
Int 2 43

Total \$26 83

LACHUTE TOWN, Jan. 15, '06.

Jas. W. Raitt, Sec-Treas.

JUST TRY OUR GROCERIES

You will find that they
are all right

OUR MOTTO:—Cleanliness, Quality and Pleasant Service.

We don't keep fish,
We sell them

Buy right, and save from \$10.00 to \$30.00 a year and you will buy from

A. McAllister
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

Professional & Commercial.

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

Will be in office 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. 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

DR. HUGH B. FRASER, B.A.

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

DINNER SETS—Ninety-seven pieces in the set, beautifully gilt, choice colour-irre, prices low. We will take your poultry later in payment, select now.

W. BANFORD.