The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI ACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1906. NO. 5

Syrup Season

The Proper Place to buy your Tinware is at a Tinsmith Shop. By buying your Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Syrup Cans, Pans, Heaters & Tanks, at W. S. McBRIDE'S you will save money.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stocks of Fruit & Confectionery.

Look into it,—Get out your Departmental store catalogue, and compare prices, and you will see that in many cases our Prices are as low and some cases lower, then why send your money away and pay express charges.

T. McOUAT & SON,

FOUND,—A Ladies Coon skin Ruff, Finder, can have same by applying to Carpenter Bros. Store, Main Street.

Spring will come—and with it the sugar making season. Is your furnace outfit complete?

T. McOUAT & SON.

Bowling Alley,—A new opening, if you wish a good exercise, in the rear of Paquette's Hotel, opposite C.P.R. Station, open from 9 a.m. to 12 p.m.

A few odd Horse Blankets, Shaft Bells, Cross cut-saws, Skates, Hockey Sticks, etc. at Bargain prices before storing away.

T. McOUAT & SON.

The Annual Tea-meeting of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church is announced for Wednesday, March 7th. Particulars later. Keep date open.

A LAST CHANCE.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is this week warning the public that the supply of their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra Her Grandchildren and Dogs," is fast being exhausted and cannot be guaranteed after February. It is certainly a beautiful picture easily worth $2 and any home would be the better of it. One dollar for a year's subscription to that great weekly, the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, will secure a copy of the picture absolutely free. No picture ever shown in this country has received such praise; and praise, too, from men capable of judging.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Gertrude Riddell left Monday for Montreal.

Miss Eva Giles left on Thursday for a visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Edson is visiting Mrs. Arthur of Belle Riviere this week.

Miss Gill of Grenville, is the guest of Miss Ethel McOuat.

Miss Edith Chapman returned to North Bay on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Pritts of Cornwall, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander.

Mrs. Wm. Vipond of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. D. M. Dewar.

Mr. J. Drysdale of Montreal spent Sunday the guest of his parents.

Mr. St. Aubin is the guest of his sister Mrs. D. Lapointe this week.

The sale of the Mitchell Estate will take place next Thursday, March 8th.

The Misses Scott and Robinson of Lakefield, are guests of Mrs. John Smith.

Miss Edna McOuat left on Wednesday last for a visit to friends in St. Hyacinthe.

Mr. Roy Fraser returned to Ottawa on Monday after a three weeks visit to his parents.

Miss Violet Joss spent Friday and Saturday in Montreal and assisted at the Caledonian Concert, Stanley Hall.

Mr. W. E. Campbell who has been visiting friends during the past three months left for Revelstone, B.C. on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Bennet & family of Gilbert Plains, Man. who have been visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity, left for their home on Wednesday.

The Presbyterians of St. Andrews are holding their annual tea-meeting on Wednesday next. A splendid tea, combined with an elaborate and varied programme of vocal and instrumental music, etc., will more than suffice for the outlay of the 35cts admission.

The Baptist Church, Lachute, are giving an Oyster Social in the Victoria Hall on Thursday next, March 8th. A splendid programme is promised, and the Rev. Dr. Gordon of the First Baptist Church, Montreal, will be the speaker of the evening. Admission 35cts. For those not taking oysters, other refreshments are provided.

The occasion of the marriage of Mr. Victor Lefebvre provided a fitting opportunity for his friends to gather in Mr. Lavigne's Hall and there show a tangible appreciation of his friendship by presenting him with a very handsome clock. An address was also read by Mr. J. B. Bonhomme. Mr. Lefebvre was married on Tuesday last to Miss L. Viau of Rockland.

A number of friends from Lachute spent Tuesday in Ste. Scholastique, attending a concert given in the Maket Hall in aid of the Presbyterian Church there. The proceeds reached to about $125. Through the kindof the C.P.R. in attaching a passenger car to the fast freight, the party were enabled to return home the same night.

HOCKEY.

Monday evening the Rink was the scene of a very spirited match in which the married men sought for supremacy over the singulars and won out by the score of 4 to 1, reversing the score of their previous contest. The match savored much of roughness and at times resembled a good old "bull fight" especirlly when Fraser and Campbell collided—the horns are still in evidence. Then a sure game was stopped for the single fellows by a "calf" only it happened to be the calf of Jim's leg which got in the way of the puck and from which the noble cover point is still suffering. Simpson had his visage sadly marred by a bad cut over the eye and he is yet unable to "see" how it was done Stackhouse ran in too close on Brennian and was unfortunate enough to get a "bat" on his nasal organ that has altered his appearance. The strange part about the game was that Kennedy who made some fine rushes, got through the match without the customary black eye, Neil was as usual the Stonewall of the team. Taylor in goals got down to business, so much so that he lay down part of the time and thus saved the score from being run up higher. The nets at the married men's end had the appearance of being much narrower than that of their opponents, but it is thought that the dimensions of their genial goal keeper was the cause of the illusion. However, the rubber is to be played on Tuesday next, each side having won victory and now the match next Tuesday will decide the winning point. Don't fail to see it. Referee Garretsee was proclaimed a "Stunner" and kept the boys hustling.

The line up was as follows:—

Married Men		Single men
O. Paquette	goal	Jno. Taylor
H. Neil	Point	H. Charters
J. McKimmie.	C. Point	A. Kennedy
H. Routh	Rover	F. Brennian
A. Stackhouse	Centre	E. Simpson
W. McBride	L. Wing	L. Joanisse
G. Fraser	R. Wing	S. Campell

The Ladies Can't Strike a Match.

There was considerable fun at the match of the young ladies with the "Greenhorns" last Wednesday, but from all appearances toere were some "good old ringers" in the latter team that should have been barred. The young ladies worked hard and well and deserved great credit for their excellent play in which many brilliant rushes were made but they failed to score more than twice, while the Greenies put in five goals. The match was ably referred by Mr. Geo. Brennian who was kept busy planting the boys on the fence, all the boys (excepting the goaler) adorning it at various stages of the game.

—:o:—

BIRTH.

MABON,—At Lachute, on Saturday, Feb. 17th, 1906, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. Mabon.

DEATH.

GEEGAN,—At Lachute, on Tuesday, Feb. 27th, 1906, Joseph Geegan, in his 89th, year

BALLANTYNE,—On Feb. 28th, 1906, at his residence, 'Evie,' Montreal West, John Ballantyne, in his 81st, year.

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.

Buy 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 BELLE."

We have the up-to-date new spring dress goods, Eolienne, Voile, Lustre, Lawns, Muslins.

Made up Blouses, silk and cotton, Underskirts, Undervests, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Hose Suspenders Combs for the hair, Stationery, Perfume, Powder, Pins, Soaps, Needles, Smallwares of every description.

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.**

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.

1906 Spring. 1906

We have opened up our Spring Stock of Dress Goods Prints, etc., and they offer great surprises. Call in and look them over and secure genuine bargains.

We have still a good assortment of Ladies Blouses and Whitewear.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

New Spring Goods All in stock.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

N.B. See my new Spring Hats.

Base Coin

A COUNTERFEITING STORY

To the few thousand inhabitants of Twenty Acre there was hardly any point of interest in the world that aroused their curiosity more than the mysterious house standing at the end of their village, and known for miles around as Dead Man's Hovel.

But little of the house could be seen from the road. A high wall enclosed the garden, and a heavy, iron-studded door guarded the entrance.

Who lived there was a mystery. An old woman occasionally visited the village and purchased provisions, but as she never spoke it was currently reported that she was deaf and dumb.

One raw November evening a passenger alighted from the train and bent his steps towards this house. A short distance behind him, flitting like a phantom from tree to tree, a second man dogged his footsteps.

At Dead Man's Hovel the first man, a short, burly, criminal-looking individual, was evidently expected. The heavy door opened as he approached and banged to with an ominous clang as he passed through.

"Halloa, old Martha You don't mean to say that you are above ground yet? I thought you would have been dead and buried long ago."

The old woman took no notice of his pleasantry, but led the way up the garden path as if she had not heard. She pushed open the door of the house, bolted it top and bottom put up the chain, and left him in the darkness. Then a door in the hall opened and a flood of light streamed out. On the threshold of the room stood a young girl. She was about nineteen years of age and strikingly beautiful, although the expression of sadness upon her face was unusual in one so young.

"What, Isabel! It is never Isabel! Why, what a beauty you've grown! Well, well, what a difference five years does make! Come, my girl, let's have a kiss."

"My father is waiting for you, Mr. Bantam."

"Mr. Bantam, eh?" Quite formal. Five years ago I was spif. What's the matter with Spif, eh?"

"My father is impatient, Mr. Bantam."

"Impatient, is he? Well, so am I. Impatient for the day when I take you to church and make you Mrs. Bantam; and you can bet your life it's going to be soon. So the quicker you drop your hoity-toity airs and realize that fact the better it will be for you and Jack Daunt. I am not one to stand any fool's nonsense, as you and your father ought to know by this time."

The girl resented his familiarity with a look of scorn, and without a word led the way down a long passage. Opening a door at the end she motioned Mr. Bantam in and retired.

An old man with a yellow, wrinkled face sat by the fireside. His huge hands spread out on his knees and the deep breadth of his chest betokened considerable strength, but a crutch lying on the table at his side gave evidence of the fact that he was lame.

"Well, Spif, so you've got back?"

"Looks like it, don't it? And jolly glad I am to get back. I never spent five longer years in jail in my life. Well, how's the game going?"

"Very slowly, Spif; I've nobody I can trust. I get a small parcel off occasionally, but it's too dangerous. If I could only get about myself it would be different, but this confounded leg——"

"Ah! Seen anything of Farlow lately?"

"Not for years, but he's still on the hunt. I get word occasionally that he is still nosing round after me, but I am pretty snugly hidden here."

"Well, you've paid him out for making you a crutchy for life, and that brings me to Isabel. Has she tumbled to the game yet?"

"No; she knows nothing. She still imagines that I am deeply interested in chemistry, and it is more than her life is worth to come prying around when I am working down below."

"Ah, that's good! Scientific research, eh? Turning the baser metals into gold. What can man do better? But Isabel seems changed—not quite so glad to see Spif Bantam as she used to be. You remember our compact?"

"Well, you see, Spif——"

"No nonsense, Jack Daunt. To complete your revenge on Sir Hamilton Farlow the girl was to marry me. I've been thinking of nothing else ever since I started my last sentence, and I'm not going to be put off now. What is it?"

"Nothing; only since I've had the girl to myself I've—well, I've grown fond of her, and I think it's hard lines to condemn her to that."

"Oh, you do, do you? Who's the other fellow?"

"Well, I can't say that there isn't another fellow, and that is Mr. Lynn Donovan, who manages a bank a few miles away. He met her when she was in Spain, and saw her by accident when we came her. I have several times refused him an interview; but to-day he has written insisting upon it."

"And what have you done?"

"Nothing yet. I waited until you came."

"Good job for you. Now, look here, Daunt; you know me, and if that girl isn't my wife inside of a month I'll cut up rough, even if I have to give the whole show away."

The old man seized his crutch and started to his feet.

"What! You threaten? I am an old man, Spif Bantam; but there is still power in these hands to close your windpipe. If you want to work with me you've got to be civil, or there'll be trouble."

"All right, Jack; all right. There's no need to get hasty. You weren't always so squeamish about the girl. I believe you'd turn honest if you had a chance."

"Aye; I believe I would if I had any way of earning a living. But it's too late; I'm too old to change, so I must go on to the end."

"But—about Isabel?"

"Don't worry yourself about her. She loves Lynn Donovan, and if I can see a way of letting her marry him with safety to ourselves I'm going to make her happy and in some measure repay her for the wrong I have done her."

"I'm not going to stand by and——"

"I tell you I won't have it. Donovan and Isabel must be left alone. Our work is slow, but we are practically safe here. Now come below. I have told Isabel that you are going to help me with an important experiment, and we shall not be disturbed all night."

"All the same I'm not going to give Isabel up, and if this Donovan gets in my way let him look out, that's all."

As the two men disappeared down the steps leading to the underground chamber, sacred to the experiments of Mr. Daunt, old Martha, the mummified servant, who was neither deaf nor dumb, came to the head of the passage and listened. Being satisfied that they were out of the way she went to the room where Isabel was waiting.

"It's all right, honey; they're safe for hours. Off you go; I'll put the light in the window, and while you see that you're safe."

"Dear old Martha, how good you are! Oh, I am so afraid of that man."

"Spif Bantam! Tut, tut, honey; he's only a bladder of wind. Off you go now to your handsome lover and trust old Martha."

Without further waiting Isabel sped out of the house and down the path leading to the orchard.

At the far end, where the wall marked the boundary of the garden, a tree growing in the lane spread an inviting arm over the enclosure.

"Lynn!"

There was a rustle among the leaves; a man dropped lightly to the ground and took Isabel in his arms.

"My love, my Isabel! How impatiently I have waited! I thought the signal would never come."

"I could not get away, Lynn; that man I told you of came. He is here."

"What, the man your father wants you to marry?"

"Yes; Mr. Bantam. He has been abroad for some years, but it has been understood for a long time that I was to marry him."

"And you, Isabel?"

"I have never thought seriously about it. My life has been such a strange one. I only saw my father every two or three years, and then he always came to take me away to a strange place. I have been everywhere, I think. France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Spain——"

"Ah! Spain. Two years ago since I first saw the love-light in those beautiful eyes. I was heart-broken when you disappeared so suddenly."

"But Fate was kind when my father brought me to live so near you."

"He got my letter to-day? What did he say?"

"He refused his consent, and forbade me to have anything to do with you."

"Oh, but that is nonsense!"

"Yes, and so I told him. I think he is relenting a little, and if you could only see him I am sure it would be all right."

"Can't it be managed, Isabel? Why not meet me here to-morrow evening, and we will both march in and demand his consent?"

"Oh, I am afraid! Spif Bantam will be there."

"There is nothing to be afraid of, sweetheart. I can take care of you and myself, too, and if he refuses his consent—well, we must get married without it."

"Bantam is a dangerous man."

"And I can be just as dangerous, so say no more, dear one, but let us do as I suggest. Take old Martha into your confidence, and let her show the light at the right moment."

"You are so confident, Lynn, that you make me feel brave. I will do it."

They prolonged their meeting with lovers' talk until at last Isabel thought it prudent to return.

"Martha is moving the light about. I had better go."

"I will wait here until I see you at the window, and then I shall know that you are all right."

With a farewell kiss she ran lightly up the garden, while Lynn, fixing his eyes upon the window, waited in the darkness.

In a few minutes a light appeared in the room, and Isabel, standing back from the window so that her face could be seen, waved her hand towards where she knew her lover was standing.

And as Lynn stood there, his heart bursting with a great love, from somewhere near him a voice broke the stillness.

"Great heavens! It is she—it is—it is!"

There was a rustling in the leaves of the tree overhead, and then a heavy body crashed through the branches and fell at Lynn's feet.

Much alarmed at the occurrence Lynn started back, but the figure before him did not move. Striking a match he peered at the prostrate form, and discerned an old man with grey hair and beard. As Lynn bent over him the intruder sat up and seized his arm.

"That face—the face at the window! Who is she?"

"First of all, who are you? And why are you playing the spy?"

"I did not intend to spy. I did not know you were there until I heard voices, and it was too late to go back. I was trying to get to the house. I have been searching for years—years. Who lives there? Tell me, tell me; so much depends on it!"

"The house belongs to Mr. John Daunt."

"A lame man? Tell me, is he lame?"

"Well, since you know so much, he is."

"At last, Jack Hawker, I have found you. But the face at the window, who is she?"

"His daughter, Isabel Daunt."

"Isabel! Isabel! Don't think me impertinent, sir, but are you her friend?"

"I hope to be more than friend."

"Ah! Her lover. Come with me; let us go. I want an ally; someone to stand by me. For the love you bear that sweet girl, come. It is for her sake—for her sake."

With doubts as to the old man's sanity, Lynn assisted him to regain the lane, and in a few minutes they were walking towards the village.

"Where can we go?" asked the stranger.

"My house is not far away," answered Lynn.

Each full of his own thoughts, they walked along in silence until they reached the bank where Donovan was manager, and Lynn ushered his guest into his cosy sitting-room.

"And now," said Lynn, "perhaps we had better introduce ourselves. I am Lynn Donovan, manager of the Twenty Acre branch of the Southern Bank."

"And I, if you will excuse me, will remain incognito for the present. Let it suffice that in London I am one of your directors, and it is in my power to further your advancement."

"I am content, sir; and, now, perhaps, you will explain."

"It is a long story, Mr. Donovan, but I will try to be brief. Twenty-four years ago the banking world of London was thrown into a state of consternation by the fact that hundreds, I may say thousands, of spurious sovereigns were finding their way into circulation. The coins were well made, of fair weight, and in every way masterpieces of counterfeiting. Banks were in a state of panic and business was considerably delayed, as it became necessary to test each coin. Police and detectives were baffled, and things got from bad to worse, and at last, I need not tell you how, I myself discovered the smashers' den. I gave information to the police and joined in the raid. The gang made a desperate fight for it, and with one burly ruffian I found myself engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle.

"After a desperate tussle I managed to throw him, and in doing so broke his knee-cap. That man was Jack Hawker, and he got five years' penal servitude. Four years after that I married, and my wife died while giving birth to our daughter. I was heart-broken, but my troubles did not stop there. My little baby girl was stolen from her bed a few months later."

"Stolen!" exclaimed Lynn.

"Yes; she disappeared two months after the release of Jack Hawker, the coiner."

"And you think——"

"I think Jack Hawker and this man you call John Daunt are identical. Also, my daughter's name was Isabel."

"Can it be possible?"

"That we must find out. I have spent years and years looking for him, and wandered everywhere. Whenever a convicted coiner has been released from prison I have had him watched and followed in the hope that he would lead me to Jack Hawker. Where the carcass is, there the carrion gather. A man named Spif Bantam was released some months ago. I followed him down here to-night, and he entered that house. He was one of the gang I helped to capture, but he has been convicted several times since.

"What do you propose to do?"

"I propose to enter that house and confront John Daunt. Can I count on your help?"

"I will do anything for the sake of Isabel. Listen! I have arranged to meet her in the garden to-morrow evening, and we were going in together to force an interview with John Daunt. You had better come with us."

And so it was arranged. The stranger stayed the night with Lynn, and the following evening found them in the garden waiting for the light in the window.

Then the light flashed and a few minutes later Isabel stood beside them, very much surprised to find a stranger with her lover.

"Say nothing now, darling, but trust me. This gentleman will help us more than you think."

"I trust you, Lynn. My father and Bantam are in the laboratory in the cellar. I don't know what old Martha means, but she says if we confront them down there they will be only too glad to grant us anything."

"Then come, let us go at once."

She led the way, Lynn and the stranger following. At the head of the stairs old Martha stood with finger on lips, motioning caution. Silently they stole down the stairs until they reached an iron door. Quietly turning the handle, they entered the room.

John Daunt and Spif Bantam, with their backs to the door, were bending over a pot on a glowing furnace. Then Bantam lifted the pot of seething metal from the fire, and both turned.

For a moment they were speechless, and then Isabel spoke.

"I have brought Mr. Donovan to see you, father."

"Mr. Donovan, eh; and the other gentleman?"

The stranger stepped forward and, tearing the beard from his face and the wig from his head, confronted Daunt.

"Jack Hawker, we meet at last."

"Sir Hamilton Farlow!"

"Yes; the man who tracked you down years ago, and I now find you still at the old game."

"Father, father, what does it mean?"

"That man is not your father. He is a notorious coiner who has spent years of his life in jail; but he committed a worse crime than that when he abducted my infant child."

"Aye, aye; it was a crime," murmured Daunt.

"Who am I, then? Oh, it can't be true!"

"You are my child, my Isabel, my Isabel! Oh, when I first saw you I thought it was my dead wife come to life again."

"Is this true?"

"Aye; it's true, Isabel. I'm—I'm sorry, I took you to be revenged on Sir Hamilton. I've had my regrets, but I couldn't part with you."

Spif Bantam stood by, still holding the liquid metal in his hand, and while Isabel lay sobbing in her father's arms he made a dash for the door. In his rush he swept the crutch from the lame man's hand and Daunt fell shrieking to the floor, the seething metal covering his face.

Lynn Donovan rushed forward to assist the prostrate man, but he was beyond help. In a few moments he had expiated his crimes in a horrible death.

Thus for a second time in his life Sir Hamilton Farlow was instrumental in smashing up a coiner's den. Spif Bantam made good his escape, and up to now has evaded the arm of the law. Lynn Donovan is happily married to Isabel, and thanks to Sir Hamilton's influence is now managing the head office of the Southern Bank.

CHINESE AND FOREIGNERS.

The Chinese began by despising Europeans and ended by hating and fearing them, says an exchange. Their hatred has not been lessened by the Japanese victories over Russia, but their fear has been. It is manifest to them that the "foreign devils" are not invincible, and, therefore, are not so much to be dreaded. The Chinese do not love the Japanese, who have driven the Russians out of Manchuria only to take their place, to a certain extent. But unquestionably the Russian mishaps by sea and land have strengthened the anti-foreign sentiment. That sentiment finds expression in many ways. The boycott of American goods may be taken as a protest against harsh enforcement of the law for the exclusion of coolies. The recent murder of the American missionaries, the disturbances at Shanghai and the unfriendly attitude toward foreigners of different nationalities in all parts of the Empire are more serious and significant than the boycott. Europe and America do not seem so formidable as they did two years ago. The yellow man has a better opinion of himself and a poorer opinion of the Caucasian.

THE USEFUL YAWN.

The act of yawning is distinctly beneficial in two ways. In the first place, it serves the purpose of lung-ventilation. The lungs are not filled or exhausted by ordinary respiration. There is a certain quantity of air which physiologists call "residual air," left in the recesses of the lungs after the ordinary respiration. This in time becomes vitiated and affects the blood, and, through it, the nervous centres. The result is a yawn, which is really a stretching of the respiratory chamber to its fullest capacity, and the filling of it with freshly inspired air, which drives the vitiated air out. Yawning is also beneficial, in so far as it opens, stretches and ventilates the vocal, nasal, and auditory chambers in immediate connection with the mouth. The cracking sound often heard when yawning, is due to the stretching and opening of the Eustachian tubes, which form a communication between the middle ear and the back of the throat. The deafness which often accompanies a cold is due to the congestion of these tubes.

SNAKES AS WAR WEAPONS.

When Hannibal, the great Carthaginian, was fighting Eumenes of Pergamos with a fleet of very inferior strength he hit upon an artifice which would scarcely be sanctioned by the laws of what we are pleased to call civilized warfare. He discovered by means of a bogus message under a flag of truce, on which ship the King was. He then caused poisonous snakes to be be inclosed in earthen jars. This he distributed among several ships, and ordered them to close upon the King's galley. In the melee that followed the jars were flung on the deck. The curious bombs were greeted at first with ridicule, which soon changed to panic when the nature of their contents made itself manifest. The galley was extricated from the fight as soon as possible, and the captains of the others, believing that the King had taken flight, followed suit, with the result that Hannibal gained a complete victory.

A CHOICE OF EVILS.

A young Scotchman, fresh from his native land, had "hired out" to a Western farmer as a harvest-hand. He was strong, industrious and full of enthusiasm, but the mosquitoes were a revelation to him. In all his experience he had never encountered anything so fierce, bloodthirsty and persistent, and they made his life miserable.

"They won't bother you, Sandy," said one of his fellow laborers, "if you'll smoke a pipe when they're round you."

Sandy had never "smokit," but he procured a pipe and some tobacco, and proceeded to follow the advice.

For a few moments he smoked with much zeal and earnestness. Then he became very pale. He laid the pipe down and placed the tobacco by its side.

"'Tis verra gude tae keep the mosquitoes awa', nae doot," he said, with a long quivering breath, "but I prefair the mosquitoes!"

ENCOURAGING.

A friend of his was lying ill, and he went to see him to cheer him up. "You look uncommon bad, Joe," he said. "Yes," said the sufferer. "Made your will?" inquired the consoler, "because I should if I were you." There was an awkward pause, during which the visitor left. A moment later he returned. "I say, Joe," he observed, "yours is awkward stairs to get a coffin down. Good-bye, Joe; Good-bye."

You can't insult some politicians by offering them tainted money.

THE IMPRINT OF TEETH

HOW SOME CRIMINALS HAVE BEEN BETRAYED.

Dentists May be Able to Add to Their Incomes by Acting as Detectives.

According to Dr. Hans Gross, in his "Archives of Criminal Anthropology," a banker was murdered in St. Petersburg some time ago, and near him was found a cigar holder with an amber mouthpiece. The holder was so shaped that it could only be held in one position in the mouth, and a close examination showed that it had two marks, which must have been made by the teeth of unequal length. The banker had no such irregular teeth, but his nephew had, and, their suspicions aroused by his simple but important discovery, the authorities soon learned enough to warrant them in arresting him on the charge of murder.

Dr. Gross tells another story of a man who was badly wanted by the police for an attempted murder, and who would probably have escaped justice had he not been betrayed by

THE GOLD FILLING

in his front teeth, of which an exact description had been circulated far and wide.

It is not long since the teeth of John M——, an English miner, brought on him a sentence of three years' penal servitude. John had broken into the premises of an Amble tradesman, and when he was disturbed, just he was about to depart with his booty, he made off, leaving behind him a pair of boots, also a pat of butter which he was in the act of eating at the moment of his flight. Unfortunately for John, the pat bore an excellent impression of his front teeth, and when he was arrested on suspicion a plaster cast of his mouth was taken, the formation of his teeth being found to correspond exactly with the marks in the incriminating piece of butter.

Some little time ago a young fellow presented himself for admission into the Rochester Police Force. He was a man of splendid physique, and would have "won his blue" without dout or delay, but for one fact. It was noticed, that the applicant had feet of enormous size; in fact, precisely such feet as were owned by a criminal whom the police were in search of at the time. The man was arrested on suspicion, and recognizing that

"THE GAME WAS UP,"

he confessed that he was the burglar who was so badly wanted.

Many criminal has been betrayed by an unconscious habit he has formed. This was the experience of an absconding cashier just as he was on the point of getting clear away with his spoil. Some time since, as a New Scotland Yard detective was keeping an eye at Cannon Street station on the passengers who were traveling by the Continental trains, he noticed a well-dressed man in conversation with a porter. More than once he observed the passenger raise his hand to his upper lip to curl his moustache, and drop it again in evident confusion and annoyance, for his lip was clean-shaven. This action and the confusion that followed it aroused the detective's suspicion; he accosted the man by his name, and the cashier, startled out of his disguise, and seeing that he was fairly caught, surrendered himself.

In another case a fugitive from justice was betrayed by a peculiar walking-stick to which he was attached, and which it was expected he would take away with him. He was on the Liverpool landing-stage, just about to embark for America, when a keen-eyed detective caught sight of the tell-tale stick—and the boat left one of her passengers behind. It was another detective who, one day when lunching in a London restaurant, observed a young man enter and, before taking his seat at a neighboring table, take out his handkerchief and, after flicking the crumbs away, tuck it unconsciously

UNDER HIS LEFT ARM.

This was quite sufficient for the detective; he knew that an Italian waiter was wanted for a crime he had committed, hands on the man whose habit of flicking tables and tucking his napkin under his arm had so unconsciously revealed his calling.

To give but one more case of the indiscretion which is often so helpful to the detective and so fatal to the criminal. The police of Budapest were able to effect the capture of a young swindler a short while ago through a curious accident. A youth had stolen $1,120 from the firm by whom he was employed and had disappeared. He fled to the island of Lussin-piccolo, in the Adriatic, and was photographed by an amateur in the midst of a merry group of tourists. The amateur afterwards exposed his excellent photograph to view, when the police recognized the young thief and effected his arrest.—London Tit-Bits.

PHOTOGRAPHERS NOT WANTED.

Amateur photographers are not welcomed in Russia. In the first place you must get a license from the police. Armed with this your troubles begin. Be careful where you are seen taking photographs, for if it is in the proximity of a fortress or arsenal, the Secret Intelligence Department may send you to Siberia without a return ticket. The police are privileged to enter your room at any time of the day or night, and examine your photographic paraphernalia. A copy of each photograph must be sent to the authorities, and another filed by the photographer for reference. The amateur's troubles are even then not over. They don't make dry plates in Russia, so they must be imported, and nearly every box is opened and every plate examined before delivery.

GIVE THE



½ A CHANCE

and it will make one pound of flesh on less food than any other farm animal because its digestive juices are stronger.

It is the ideal meat making machine. Hence every effort should be made to keep it "up" and growing from birth. No let up because it is too much effort to get it back.

It is less effort to draw a wagon a given distance if constantly in motion than if stopped and started every once in awhile.

Clydesdale Stock Food

will keep your hogs "up" and growing because it gives a better appetite, thereby increasing the digestive fluids, and these dissolve and assimilate more food and at a profit.

It keeps them in tip-top health enabling them better to resist disease, thereby making a firmer flesh. It gets them to market weight much sooner, saving feed bill. Nothing better for runts. Equally good for Horses Cattle and Sheep.

Nothing injurious in it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

If you are not satisfied after feeding it your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer. Same for all Clydesdale preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your pens and pigs clean.

TRY HERCULES POULTRY FOOD

CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO., LIMITED, TORONTO

SOME QUAINT ANNIVERSARIES

How Some People Celebrate Important Events in Their Lives.

A police-court is a strange place wherein to keep the anniversary of a golden wedding, yet it was chosen a week or so since by an elderly Irishwoman named Mann, who, on the anniversary of her fiftieth wedding-day, summoned her husband to appear at the Belfast Police-court on a charge of assault. The prisoner, whose fifty years' record of married life had up till then been blameless, was bound over.

"It was the anniversary of my losing an eye thirty-six years ago and when this comes round I generally get a drop too much," was the explanation vouchsafed by an elderly man when charged a few months since, at the Mansion House, London, with being drunk and incapable. The magistrate's sense of the ridiculous was obviously tickled, for he discharged the prisoner, advising him for the future to celebrate the anniversary of his ocular deprivation in a somewhat less Bacchic manner.

Brought to direst straits by the collapse of a company in which she had invested all her money, a poor woman, as a last resource, applied for help to a wealthy relative, from whose house in London she was, without his knowledge turned away by an unfeeling servant. She soon afterwards died, literally from starvation, and this coming to the ears of her relation, together with a knowledge of her abortive appeal—conveyed to him in a letter discovered in her garret—he was so stricken with remorse that until the day of his death, some four years since, he never failed, on the anniversary of the poor woman's sad end, to dress himself in rags and, from sunrise to sunset, beg his bread.

From tragedy to comedy. One wet morning, twenty years back, a young fellow hurriedly crossing the King's Road, Brighton, England, slipped and fell in the mud. A gentleman who chanced to be on the spot ran to his assistance. A hearty exchange of sympathy and thanks led to better acquaintance, which resulted in the young man's ultimately marrying the other's daughter, since which auspicious event the happy husband, to mark a sense of his good fortune, has always, on the anniversary of his fortunate fall, given a dinner to a dozen bachelor friends, who are only allowed to table if habited in clothes bedaubed with mud.

A Parisian gentleman, when on a visit to England some years back, would have been drowned while bathing but for the prompt action of a young clerk, who happened to be on hand and effected his rescue. Gratitude prompted the Frenchman to take the young man into his business, where he rapidly rose until he is now in a post of trust and importance. Every year, however, on the anniversary of the day and hour of his master's narrow escape, he has to accompany that gentleman to the Seine, where the couple re-enact the episode of the rescue, after which they adjourn to one of the leading restaurants and spend the remainder of the day in convivial friendship.

It's lawful to fish for compliments in any and all seasons.

Her Guardian's Secret;

OR

FREED BY DEATH.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued).

He released her hand, and returning to his chair, laid his head upon the table while she continued: "I know just about how well you like me—how necessary I am to your comfort, and since fate has decreed that we should be thrown together, let us contribute to each other's happiness as far as in us lies. I will think of you as a brother, if you like, and yous shall treat me as a sister, until somebody takes me off your hands. Now, I can't say I shall never marry, for I verily believe I shall. Meantime, you must think of me just as you would if you had a wife. Is it a bargain, Mr. Browning?"

She spoke playfully, but he knew she was in earnest, and from his inmost soul he blessed her for having thus brought the conversation to a close. He would not tell her why he had said to her what he had—it was not what he intended to say, and he knew she was in a measure deceived, but he could not explain to her now; he could not tell her that he trembled for himself far more than for her, and it was not for her then to know how much he loved her, nor how that love was wearing his life away because of its great sin. e was growing old now very fast. The shadows of years were on his brow, and Rosamond almost fancied she saw his brown locks turning white. She was a warm-hearted, impulsive girl, and going toward him, she parted from his forehead the hair streaked with gray, saying softliy to him, "Shall it not be so? May I be your sister?"

"Yes, Rosamond, yes," was his answer; and then, wishing to bring him back to the point from which they started, Rosamond said abruptly: "And what of the Springs? Can I go?"

The descent was a rapid one, but it was what he needed, and lifting up his head he replied, just as he had done before, "Do you want to go?"

"Not as much as I did when I thought you were angry, and if you would rather, I had quite as lief stay with you."

"Then stay," he said, "and we will have no more misunderstandings."

The next evening as he sat alone in the parlor, a servant brought to him a letter, the superscription of which made him reel as if he would have fallen to the floor. It was nearly four years since he had seen that handwriting,—he had hoped never to look upon it again,—but it was there before his eyes, and she who wrote the letter was coming to Riverside—"would be there in a few days, Providence permitting. Do not commit suicide on my account," she wrote, "for I care as little as yourself to have our secret divulged, and unless I find that you are after other prey, I shall keep my own counsel."

The letter dropped from his nerveless fingers—the objects in the room swam before his eyes, and like one in whom a crushing weight has fallen, he sat bewildered, until the voice of Rosamond aroused him, and fleeing to his chamber he locked th door and sat down to think. She was coming to Riverside, and wherefore? He did not wish for a reconciliation now—he would rather live there just as he was, with Rosamond.

"Nothing will escape her," he said: "those basilisk eyes will se everything—will ferret out my love for that fair young girl. Oh, Heaven, is there no escape!"

He heard the voice of Anna Lawrie in the yard. She was coming for Rosamond's decision, and quick as thought he rang the bell, bidding the servant who appeared to send Miss Leyton to him.

"Rosamond," he said, when she came to the door, "I have changed my mind. You must go to the Sorings."

"But I'd rather stay at home—I do not wish to go," she said.

"I say you muse. So tell Miss Lawrie you will," he answered, and his eyes flashed almost savegely.

Rosamond waited for no more. She had discovered the impediment to his marrying. It was hereditary insanity, and she had seen the first signs of it in him herself! Magnanimously resolving never to tell a human being, nor let him be chained if she could help it, however furious he might become, she went down to Miss Lawrie telling her she would go.

One week from that day was fixed upon for their departure, and during that time Rosamond was toom uch absorbed in dresses and finery to pay much heed to Mr. Browning. Of one thing she was sure, though—he was crazy; for what else made him stalk up and down the gravel walk, his head bent forward, and his hands behind him, as if intently thinking. Once, when she saw him thus, she longed to go out to him, and tell him she knew his secret, and that she would never leave him, however unmanageable he should become! But his manner toward her now was so strange that she dared not, and she was almost as glad as himself when at last the morning came for her to go.

"Promise me one thing," he said, as they stood together a moment alone. "Do not write until you hear from me, and don't come home until I send for you."

"And suppose the Lawries come, what then?" she asked, and he replied, "No matter; stay until I write. Here are five huidred dollars in case of an emergency," and he thrust a check into her hand. "Stop," he continued, as the carriage came round—"did you put your clothes away where no one can see them or do you intend to take them all with you?"

"Why no, why should I?" she answered. "Aint I coming back?"

"Yes, yes—Heaven only knows," he said. "Oh, Rosamond, it may be I am parting with you forever, and at such a moment, is it a sin for you to kiss me? You asked to do so once before. Will you do it now?"

"I will," she replied, and she kissed, unhesitatingly, his quivering lips.

The Lawries were at the door — Mrs. Peters also—and forcing down his emotion he bade her a calm good-bye. The carriage rolled away, but ere its occupants were six miles from Riverside every article of dress which had belonged to Rosamond had disappeared from her room, which presented the appearance of an ordinary bed-chamber, and when Mrs. Peters in great alarm came to Mr. Browning, asking what he supposed had become of them, he answered quietly—"I have put them in my private closet and locked them up!"

CHAPTER VI.

The hotels were crowded with visitors. Every apartment at —— Hall, from basement to attic, was full, save two small rooms, eight by ten, so dingy and uncomfortable that only in cases of emergency were they offered to guests. These, from necessity, were taken by the Lawries, but for Rosamond there was scarcely found a standing point, unless she were willin to share the apartment of a sick lady who had graciously consented to receive any genteel, well-bred person who looked as though she would be quiet and not rummage her things more than once a day!

"She was a very high-bred woman," the obsequious attendant said, "and her room the best in the house; she would not remain much longer, and when she was gone the young lady could have it alone, or share it with her companions. It contained two beds, of course, besides a few nails for dresses."

"Oh, do take it," whispered the younger Miss Lawrie, who was not yet thoroughly versed in the pleasures of a watering place, and who cast rueful glances at her cheerless pen, so different from her airy chamber at home.

So Rosamond's trunks were taken to No. 20, whither she herself followed them. The first occupant, it would seem was quite an invalid, for though it was four in the afternoon she was still in bed. Great pains, however, had evidently been taken with her toilet, and nothing could have been more perfect than the arrangement of her pillows—her hair—her wrapper, and the crimson shawl she wore about her shoulders. Rosamond bowed to her politely, and then, without noticing her particularly, went over to the side of the room she supposed was to be hers. She had just lain aside her hat when the lady said, "That open blind lets in too much light. Will you please shut it, Miss ——, I don't know what to call you."

"Miss Leyton," answered Rosamond, "and you are?"

"Miss Porter," returned the speaker.

Rosamond started quickly, for she remembered the name, and looking for the first time directly at the lady she met a pair of large black eyes fixed inquiringly upon her.

"Leyton—Leyton," repeated the lady, "where have I heard of you before?"

"At Atwater Seminary, perhaps," suggested Rosamond, a little doubtful as to the manner in which her intelligence would be received.

A shadow flitted over the lady's face, but it was soon succeeded by a smile, and she said graciously, "Oh, yes, yes, I know—I remember. You annoyed me and I annoyed you. It was an even thing, and since we are thrown together again, we will not quarrel about the past. Aint you going to close that blind? The light shines full in my face, and, as I did not sleep one wink last night, I am looking horrid to-day."

"Excuse me, madam," said Rosamond, "I was so taken by surprise that I forgot your request," and she proceeded to shut the blind.

This being done, she divested herself of her soiled garments, washed her face, brushed her curls, and was about going in quest of her companions when the lady asked her if she had friends there. Rosamond replied that she had, at the same time explaining how uncomfortable they were.

"The hotel is full," said the lady, "and they all envy me my room; but if I pay for the best, I shall srdluosb?zfl yiw for the best, I am surely entitled to the best. I shall not remain here long, however. Indeed, I did not expect to be here now, but sickness overtook me. I dare say I am the subject of many anxious thoughts to the person I am going to visit."

There was a half exultant expression upon the lady's face as she uttered these last words, but in the darkened room Rosamond did not observe it. She was sorry for one thus edetained against her will, and leaning against the foot-board she said, "You suffer a great deal from ill health, do you not? Have you always been an invalid?"

"Not always. I was very healthy once, but a great trouble came upon me, shocking my nervous system terribly, and since then I have never seen a well day. I was young when it occurred—about your age, I think. How old are you, Miss Leyton?"

"I am eighteen next October," was Rosamond's reply, and the lady continued, "I was older than that. Most nineteen. I am twenty-eight now."

Rosamond did not know why she said it, but she rejoined quickly, "Twenty-eight. So is Mr. Brfowning!"

"Who?" exclaimed the lady, the tone of her voice so sharp, so loud and earnest, that Rosamond was startled, and did not answer for an instant.

When she did, she said, "I beg your pardon; it is Mr. Browning who is twenty-eight."

"Ah, yes, I didnot quite understand you. I'm a little hard of hearing. Who is Mr. Browning?"

The voice had assumed its usually soft, smooth tone, and Rosamond could not see the rapid beatings of the heart nor the eager curiosity lurking in the glittering black eyes. The lady seemed indifferent, and smoothed carelessly the rich Valenciennes lace which edged the sleeve of her cambric wrapper.

"Did you tell me who Mr. Browning was, dear?" and the black eyes wandered over the counterpane, looking everywhere but at Rosamond, so fearful was their owner lest they should betray the interest she felt in the answer.

"Mr. Browning," said Rosamond, "is—is—I hardly know what he is to me. I went to his house to live ewhen I was a little, friendless orphan, and he very kindly educated me, and made me what I am. I live with him still at Riverside."

"Ye-es—Riverside — beau-ti-ful name—his country-seat—I—sun-nose," the words dropped syllable by syllable from the white lips, but there was no quiver in the voice—no ruffle upon her face.

Raising herself upon her elbow, the lady continued, "Pray don't think me fidgety, but won't you please open that shutter. I do not think it would be so dark. There, that's a good girl. Now, come and sit by me on the bed and tell me of Riverside. Put your feet in the chair or take this pillow. There, turn a little more to the light. I like to see people when they talk to me."

Rosamond complied with each request, and then, never dreaming of the close examination to which her face was subjected, she began to speak of her beautiful home—describing it minutely, and dwelling somewhat at length upon the virtues of its owner.

(To be Continued.)

TOILETS OF ANCIENT TIMES.

Women Were Assiduous Devotees at Beauty's Shrine.

Women of ancient, luxurious Rome used to eat parsley as a mouth cleanser. Honey boiled in wine and aniseed was also a sweetener of the breath and pastile of myrtle were employed for the same purpose. Silver tongs and knives were employed in caring for the nails. No woman of social eminence cut her own finger-nails; those who had not skilled slaves employed barbers. Perfection in these respects was one of the thirty beauties attributed to Helen of Troy. Great pains were bestowed on the feet, for it was considered that the breeding was betrayed by them as easily as by the hands. They were always much in evidence, the sandals worn not hiding them. Long, tapering fingers were highly prized. Various kinds of herb decoctions were employed to beautify the fingers. Pliny gives recipes for removing any undesired substance from the nails.

Asses' milk contributed to the whiteness of the woman's skin. It was sometimes poured into the bath and the whole body layed in it, and sometimes the hands and face were sponged with it from a silver basin, the soft linen towel completing the process. The hair was delicately scented and all kinds of washes and burnishes were applied to it. It took many slaves to bring the tresses into the classic bands or high pyramids which were the fashion at various times. Perfumes were not only applied to hair, hands, clothes, and the person generally, but pervaded the rooms, which were hung with garlands and decorated with blooms of many kinds. The dresses of Roman matrons were made brilliant with various processes of pressing and smoothing, machines being employed for the purpose.

"I am proud to say," remarked Mr. Meekton, "that my wife is not what could be called a quarrelsome woman." "Indeed!" "I never knew her to quarrel in my life. She merely announces what she wants, and that's an end of the matter."

31 Boxes of Gold

300 Boxes of Greenbacks

For the most words made up from these letters

Y - I - O - Grape-Nuts

331 people will earn these prizes.

Around the fireside or about the well-lighted family reading table during the winter evenings the children and grown-ups can play with their wits and see how many words can be made.

20 people making the greatest number of words will each receive a little box containing a $10.00 gold piece.

10 people will each win one box containing a $5.00 gold piece.

300 people will each win a box containing $1.00 in paper money and one person who makes the highest number of words over all contestants will receive a box containing $100.00 in gold.

It is really a most fascinating bit of fun to take up the list evening after evening and see how many words can be added.

A few rules are necessary for absolute fair play.

Any word authorized by Webster's dictionary will be counted, but no name of person. Both the singular and plural can be used, as for instance "grape" and "grapes."

The letters in "Y—I—O—Grape Nuts" may be repeated in the same word.

Geographical names authorized by Webster will be counted.

Arrange the words in alphabetical classes, all those beginning with A together and those beginning with E to come under E, etc.

When you are writing down the words leave some spaces, in the A, E, and other columns to fill in later as new words come to you, for they will spring into mind every evening.

It is almost certain that some contestants will tie with others. In such cases a prize identical in value and character with that offered in that class shall be awarded to each. Each one will be requested to send with the list of words a plainly written letter describing the advantages of Grape-Nuts, but the contestant is not required to purchase a pkg. These letters are not to contain poetry, or fancy flourishes, but simple, truthful statements of fact. For illustration: A person may have exeperienced some incipient or chronic ails traceable to unwise selection of food that failed to give the body and brain the energy, health and power desired. Seeking better conditions a change in food is made and Grape-Nuts and cream used in place of former diet. Suppose one quits the meat, fried potatoes, starchy, sticky messes of half-cooked oats or wheat and cuts out the coffee. Try, say, for breakfast a bit of fruit, a dish of Grape-Nuts and cream, two soft-boiled eggs, a slice of hard toast and a cup of Postum Food Coffee. Some amateur says: A man would faint away on that," but my dear friend we will put dollars to your pennies that the noon hour will find a man on our breakfast huskier and with a stronger heart-beat and clearer working brain than he ever had on the old diet.

Suppose, if you have never really made a move for absolutely clean health that pushes you along each day with a spring in your step and a reserve vigor in muscle and brain that makes the doing of things a pleasure, you join the army of "plain old common sense" and start in now. Then after you have been 2 or 3 weeks on the Grape-Nuts training you write a statement of how you used to be and how you are now. The simple facts will interest others and surprise yourself. We never publish names except on permission, but we often tell the facts in the newspapers and when requested to give the names by private letter.

There is plenty of time to get personal experience with Grape-Nuts and write a sensible, truthful letter to be sent in with the list of words, as the contest does not close until April 30th, 1906. So start in as soon as you like to building words, and start in using Grape-Nuts. Cut this statement out and keep the letters Y—I—O—Grape-Nuts before you and when you write your letter you will have some reason to write on the subject "Why I Owe Grape-Nuts."

Remember 331 persons will win prizes, which will be awarded in an exact and just manner as soon as the list can be counted after April 30th, 1906. Every contestant will be sent a printed list of names and addresses of winners on application, in order to have proof that the prizes are sent as agreed. The company is well known all over the world for absolute fidelity to its agreements and every single one of the 331 winners may depend on receiving the prize won.

Many persons might feel it useless to contest, but when one remembers the great number of prizes—(331)—the curiosity of seeing how many words can really be made up evening after evening and a good, natural fun and education in the competition, it seems worth the trial; there is no cost, nothing to lose and a fine opportunity to win one of the many boxes of gold or greenbacks.

We make the prediction that some who win a prize of gold or greenbacks, will also win back health and strength worth more to them than a wagon full of money prizes.

There are no preliminaries, cut out this statement and go at it, and send in the list and letter before April 30th, 1906, to Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., and let your name and address be plainly written.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - QUE

LABOR VICTORY.

The bye-election for the Dominion Parliament to fill the vacancy created in Maissoneuve by the death of Hon Mr. Prefontaine resulted in the defeat of Mr. Grothe, the Liberal candidate, and the election of Mr. Alphonse Verveille, Labor candidate, by a majority of 1094. Hon. Mr. Prefontaine had been elected in November, 1904, by a majority of 2172. The Conservatives declined to nominate a candidate in the late contest and gave their support to the Labor candidate. The Liberal press, notably La Presse, used its wiles to convince the Labor party that Sir Wilfrid was its friend and that the members of the party having votes in Maissoneuve should cast them for the Government candidate. But it was all in vain; they refused longer to trust professions and following the example of the Labor party in England, resolved to send one of themselves to speak and vote for them in the Commons. We hail this evidence of independency as a healthful sign and proof that the spell which the Prime Minister has heretofore exerted in this Province is broken

A RESULT.

The Armstrong committee which investigated the New York Insurance Companies has reported the result of its labors to the New York State Legislature, making in substance the following recommendations:

Amend the insurance law so as to permit the formation of mutual corporations without capital.

Prevent incorporation of companies upon the co-operative or assessment plan.

Change in the methods of electing the officers of mutual companies.

Mutualization of stock companies.

Prevention of all syndicate participations.

Limit investments in stocks to municipal securities.

Limit new business of big companies to $150,000,000 annually.

Make illegal all contributions for political purposes.

Co-operation of the Legislature in restraining the present freedom of lobbying.

Publicity in regard to all financial operations, particularly those pertaining to legislative matters.

Following upon the publication of the report, Dominion Government Superintendent of Insurance, Fitzgerald has requested the managers of all insurance companies reporting to him for a detailed statement of the salary of every insurance company official in receipt of more than $2000 a year. This of course includes the managers and directors of the various companies and is the first step officially taken to meet the insistent demand for light upon the insurance business in Canada. The question is certain to receive the consideration of Parliament in the approaching session.

Since writing the above it has been officially announced that the government has chosen a commission of experts to investigate and report upon the staters of Canadian life insurance. It is to be hoped that the commissioners will prove to be thoroughly independent of political influence, otherwise the investigation will fail to reassure the policy holders.

NOTES.

King Edward VII. who opened the British Paaliament in person was obliged to use a cane to assist him in moving during the ceremony. It is now stated that he will never be able to walk without the aid of a cane. Last November while shooting in Windsor forest he fell, breaking a tendon achilles—an injure which nature even with surgical assistance cannot completely repair in a person of the King's age. His Majesty is now sixty-five years old.

It becomes increasing evident that the late Liberal victory in Great Britain was attained not on the question of Free Trade. Other issues, notably the Education question, greatly affected the result. Rev. Dr. Robert Johnston, the eminent Presbyterian divine, Montreal, who has just returned from a trip to England, in an interview stated that "more than the fiscal policy of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain, or any question of trade relations with the colonies, by far the biggest factor in the political revolution which has just occurred in England, was the Educational bill and the conditions associated with it."

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Finance Minister, sustained a severe sprain of the left ankle through slipping on an icy mat at his front door and will be confined to his house for some weeks. This gave rise to a rumer that the contemplated revision of the tariff would not be proceeded with in the approachsng session of Parliament. This has been denied on behalf of the Government. It remains however to be seen what serious attempt will be made by the Liberal Administration to meet the demand for protection for Canadian markets.

The Algeciras conference which has been in session some weeks seeking a solution of the conflicting claims of Germany and France in Morocco is expected to prove futile. Fear has been expressed that in such event war will follow soon or late between these powers. A recent speech of the Kaiser, in reply to a toast at a banquet, is quoted as showing that he is looking for trouble. He said: "My first and last care is for my fighting forces on land and sea and that of the Empress is for the alleviation or those who are the victims of poverty or illness. May God grant that war may not come, but should the cloud descend, I am firmly convinced that the army will acquit itself as it did so nobly thirty-five years ago."

Parliament will be opened next Thursday, March 8.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr and Mrs. Geo Nicholls were in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. James Watson left on Wednesday for a visit to his daugiter Mrs. E. O. Keatley.

Mr. Chas. Wade is spending a few weeks in Montreal with his daugeter Mrs. W. J. Bromby.

Mr. and Miss Steele of Grenville, were guests of their cousin Miss H. O'Brien last Sunday.

Mrs. Powers of Minneapolis, was the guest of Mrs James Watson last week and also visited a number of her old friends in the neighborhood.

Mr Roy Cooke who has engaged with Messrs. Taylor Bros. of Varkleek Hill in order to learn the machinists trade is spending the week at home having sustained an injury to one of his eyes which however we are pleased to hear is not likely to prove serious.

The engineers were busy in this vicinity last week surveying for the road which MacKenzie & Mann propose to build from Montreal to connect with the G.N.R. at Grenville. It is expected that they will run on the right-of-way of the old C. & G.R. between Carillon and Grenville.

There was a large attendance at the meeting of the Ladies Missionary Auxiliary at St. Mungo's Manse on Tuesday of last week. Rev. Mrs. Fraser read a very interesting letter from Rev. Mrs. Arthur whose husband conducts a mission school and hospital amongst the Galatian settlers of Saskatchewan which this branch of the auxiliary annually assist by sending supplies and clothing.

To all whom this may Concern.

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all ratepayers who pay their taxes and school-fees to the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

Taxes for year 1905 and 1906 as well as school fees from September to December of 1905, are due and must be paid along with all arrears of taxes during the next thirty days from date of first appearance of this notice or costs and interest incurred on all as well as the 6 per cent now running on all arrears.

As according to the school law now in force the Teachers are demanding their salaries monthly.

I will be at home the first, third and fifth Saturdays of March, from 9 30 a.m. to 5 p.m. to receive settlements for above.

Given this first day of March 1906 at Cushing, P.Q.

C. F. KAINS,
Secretary Treasurer for the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

The Baptist Church are giving an OYSTER SUPPER in the Victoria Hall on the 8th of March. A grand musical treat is also in store.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A HUGE SUCCESS.

That everybody had a royal good time at the Annual Tea-meeting of the Presbyterian Church last evening goes without saying. The church was packed to its utmost capacity. After the usual elaborate tea, a very pleasant time was spent upstairs when Mrs Jas. Ross of Hawkesbury, & Mr. G. Gray of Montreal, rendered some beautiful vocal selections that were greatly enjoyed and repeatedly encored. The Rev. Jas. McLaren occupied the chair and a very spirited address on patriotism was given by the Rev. Mr. Scott of Dominion Methodist Church, Montreal.

CASTORIA.

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

DEATH.

BOYD.—At Louisa, on Saturday, Feb. 24th, 1906, Robt. Maxwell, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Boyd, aged 31 years, 5 months, & 20 days.

"Precious darling he has left us,
Left us yes forever more.
But we hope to meet our loved one
On that bright and happy shore.
Lonely the house and sad the hours
Since our dear one has gone,
But oh, a brighter home than ours
In Heaven is now his own.

Through all pain at times he'd smile
A smile of Heavenly birth.
And when the angels called him home
He smiled farewell to earth.
Heaven retaineth now our treasure,
Earth the lonely casket keeps.
And the sunbeams love to linger
Where our sainted brother sleeps.

Jesus while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say—Thy will be done.
Tho' cast down we're not forsaken;
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou did'st give and Thou hast taken
Blessed Lord Thy will be done.

CASTORIA.

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

LOST.

LOST—On Foundry St., on Jan. 28th, a Fox Hound Pup, two round brown spots on rump, and long tail. A reward will be given to any person returning. Anybody detaining same will be prosecuted.

FARM TO RENT.

—:o:—

TO RENT in the east end, Lachute, the second farm outside of town limits. For particulars apply to

MRS. R EVANS,
39½ St. Hubert St., Montreal, or
MR. JNO. EVANS, Dunany.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

On the 3rd, range, Township of Grenville, 50 acres of good clay loam, a good young sugar bush, and a never failing creek running through the farm, a comfortable house, and good large outbuildings, 1 mile from Grenville village, ½ mile from C. P. R. Station. For price and further particulars apply on the premises to.

JOHN H. CAMERON,
GRENVILLE QUE.,

PUBLIC TENDERS.

—:o:—

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, the third day of March next for the following work required to be done on the Court House property. First,—the repairing of the fence and partly renewing the same. Second,—the cleaning up of the Basement of the Court House and leveling the ground floor thereof with gravel where required. Third,—the painting of the exterior wood work of the Court House and vaults and the double windows with two coats of paint, (oil and paint used to be of first quality.) Tenders for said mentioned work to be given in separately, work to be done early next summer. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Lachute, Feb. 3rd, 06.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec'y-Treas., Mun. Coun., Co. Argenteuil.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

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

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

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Lachute, commencing February 15th and daily until April 7th, 1906.

$48.90 Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle Tacoma, Wash, and Portland, Ore.

$46.49 Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B.C.

$45.90 Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake Utah, Helena, Butte, and Anaconda.

$49.00 San Francisco, Los Angeles via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Daily Tourist Car to North-West & Pacific Coast.

Leaves Montreal on Sunday, Monday and Thursday, at 9.40 a.m., and from North Bay, connecting with trains from Montreal, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Cars are fully equipped with bedding, cooking range, etc. Moderate berth rate.

TOURIST CAR.

For the accomodation of passengers Chicago and West leaves Windsor Station every Tuesday at 10. p.m.

Colonist Special Trains TO THE Canadian Northwest

For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during MARCH and APRIL if sufficient business offers.

A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

Copy of Settlers' Guide and full particulars may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES

Feb. 15 to April 7, Inclusive.

Second Class Colonist Fares from Montreal to

SEATTLE, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, and PORTLAND 48.90
ROSSLAND, NELSON, TRAIL, ROBSON, SPOKANE..... 46.40
ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE..... 45.90
COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER, PUEBLO..... 45. 50
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES..... $49 00

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

FOR COMFORT TRAVEL by the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

For tickets, rates, and sleeping car berths apply to J. M. DORION, Agent G.T.R., Lachute, Que.

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

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.

Four and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE. - QUE.

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.

A MODERN FAMILY.

Grace is in her study,
Modeling in clay,
Maude is getting ready
For the matinee,
Jane is writing verses,
In the lower hall,
Where Genevieve rehearses,
Plays at basket ball.
O'er a love tale sighing
Edith hides her face,
While Antoinette is trying
To decorate a vase.
Brother's at the casement,
Bawling for his lunch,
And mamma in the basement,
Cooking for the bunch.

* * *

IT is of no consequence how good a man is abroad if he is really mean at home.

* * *

WHY HIS MARRIAGE WAS A FAILURE.

He thought of his wife only for what she could bring to him.

He never dreamed that there were two sides to marriage.

He never dreamed that a wife needs praise or compliments.

He had one set of manners for home and another for society.

He paid no attention to his personal appearance after marriage.

He married an ideal, and was disappointed to find it had flaws.

He thought his wife should spend all her time doing housework.

He treated his wife as he would not have dared to treat another woman.

He never dreamed that his wife needed a vacation, recreation or change.

He never made concessions to his wife's judgment, even in unimportant matters.

He thought the marriage vow had made him his wife's master, instead of her partner.

He took all the little attentions lavished on him by his wife as by 'divine right,' and not as favors.

He always carried his business troubles home with him, instead of locking them in his store or his office when he closed.

* * *

"SO TIRED."

A woman 51 years old took her own life in Chicago recently, leaving to her sorrowing family this only explanation: "I am so tired, so tired there is so much to do." She had finished her task before she sought death. Her home had been made clean and neat. A heavy washing had been dried, ironed and laid out in neat orderly piles. Then she had gone to the attic of the little home and with her own tired hands had welcomed death. This is a sad lesson to the living who may still have a tired mother in the household bearing the heavy burdens uncomplainingly, and should be dear to those whom she cares for so faithfully. She should be given every help possible, from the strongest sons and daughters who are neglecting the home duties that they might perform leaving them for the tired mother to do. "I am so tired, so tired—there is so much to do." Too many a good mother feels it as she goes on and on bearing the burdens. Too many well grown children forget it as they seek pleasure and pastime and constantly add to the burdens of the mother, which should be lightened as the years go by.

The above appeared in a recent issue of the Chicago Drover's Journal. We can but wonder if there are any mothers in the homes this paper visits who are saying, "I am so tired, so tired." Young lady, cut this out and paste it in front of your mirror, so you may see it many times each day. If there is a tired mother in the home each member of the family circle is knowing to the fact. Too many of our young people fail in showing considerate attention, and too often do not fully appreciate the self sacrificing love and benign presence of mother. Like the air and the sunlight she and her tender ministries are received and looked upon as a matter of fact. When she is at rest in the home of the soul this thoughtless negligence will cost them many a tear. The time will come when the consciousness of having done our duty to those who bore and cherished us, will be of more value than fame or gold. This department is conducted in the hope that it may awaken on the part of the husband and the child a deeper appreciation of her who is the central figure of home; that it may strengthen the family bonds, making them more beautiful and tender; that it may encourage charity and breathe hope for that future where language is music, thought is light, and love is law. If you still have your mother with you, see that she never has cause to say, "I am so tired" if in your power to prevent it. Let the above sad lesson be kept fresh in memory's casket, never to be lost or forgotten.

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

Don't Forget

That HARDIE'S BREAD is still on top.

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, Wrapperettes, 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 wil 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) then 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.

Trunks Suit Cases

Leather, Canvass, or Iron covered from $2 00 to $10 00.

In leather, Imitation leather or canvass, from $2 00 to $7 00.

Satchels, Gladstone Bags,
Club Bags, Ladies' Hand Bags,
Telescope cases, Shawl straps etc. etc.
School bags, (in leather or canvass).

"Headquarters for above goods."

H. J GILES & BRO.

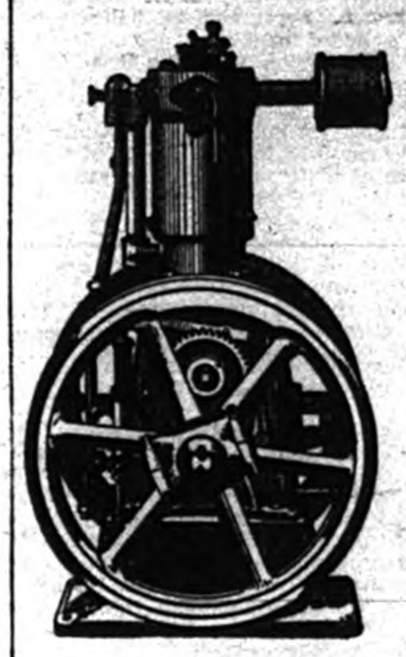
FEBRUARY CLEARING SALE

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.



We are now Ready

To show you lots of

New Spring Goods

New Dress Goods
New Prints,
New Ginghams,
New Flanneletter.

All these goods were bought when prices were at the lowest—for spot cash—so we are sure our prices are as low as any, and and lower than many of our competitors.

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 else where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Marshmallow fudge is a new invention in homemade sweets that commends itself not only by reason of its novelty, but also because it is not too rich a compound for the average mortal to eat a lot of. Cut a dozen or so marshmallows into small pieces, scatter them thickly over well-buttered plates, then pour over them all the regulation fudge mixture. Let this stand half a day before being disturbed.

At this time of year it is not always possible to furnish the table with fresh lettuce. Often the question of price comes in also, lettuce being very dear at times. There are dozens of good salads which are comparatively inexpensive, and which contain all the good qualities of the costliest. One of these is made of beets and Bermuda onions. Three good sized beets should be boiled until tender. Plunge them into cold water, rub of the skins, and cut them into Julionne slices. Slice two medium sized, or one large Bermuda onion into the thinnest of slices, sprinkle with salt, and pour over a little tarragon vinegar. Let them stand in the refrigerator for an hour or more. Drain them and mix the beets and onions together in a salad bowl. Serve with a French dressing, and sprinkle paprika liberally over the top. The salad is the prettier for being served on lettuce leaves, but this is not necessary to make it extremely palatable.

Bermuda onion and watercress make a good combination either in a salad or a sandwich. The addition of a little horse radish gives an extra flavor to the combination. When the onion figures in a sandwich, scrape or mince it. In the salad slices are better.

Grape fruit salad is one of the most delicious in the catalogue, and it is not necessarily an extravagant salad. The fruit can be purchased in the large markets, or on downtown fruit stands at astonishingly low prices. Cut the fruit in slices, and with a sharp pointed knife cut close to the mehrane in each section, and take out the pulp in plump pieces. One fruit of medium size will make enough salad for two persons. Make a French dressing, substituting lemon juice for vinegar, and paprika for pepper. Or make a delicate mayonnaise dressing, which is perhaps more suitable for the fruit. Pour the dressing over the fruit and mix very carefully with a silver fork. Serve on lettuce leaves which have been dressed with a French dressing. A very little lettuce will do.

Somerset Croquettes. — Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; rub into it three tablespoonfuls of flour; then add two-thirds of a cup of milk, stirring all the while. When the boiling point is reached, add one-half cup of grated cheese and the yolks of two eggs. When the cheese is melted and the mixture is smooth take from the fire and add one cup of mild cheese, cut into small cubes. Season with salt and cayenne, and spread on a shallow pan to cool. Shape into round croquettes, dip into egg and then into crumbs. Fry in deep fat until brown. Serve with the lettuce course on a folded napkin.

For Afternoon Tea.—Try these for afternoon tea! Take crackers—the old-fashioned kind that split easily. Split and soak ten minutes in cold water. Remove carefully to a tin pan. Put a large lump of butter on each, and place in a hot oven for twenty minutes. With the addition of a little grated cheese they are every good with salad. With a spoonful of jelly or jam they can be served with coffee for dessert. Their simple origin is never suspected. They are always supposed to be some particularly puffy sort of puff paste.

HOW TO MIX PAINTS.

A correspondent asks a question on this subject, and we have no doubt there are numerous painters' manuals, or books of instruction, in existence, but many of these are not very reliable. We give the following table of compound colors, showing the simple colors which produce them, which may be of some service to our inquirer.

Buff—White, yellow ochre and red.
Chestunt—Red, black and yellow.
Chocolate—Raw umber, red and black.
Claret—Red, umber and black.
Copper—White, vermillion, blue and yellow.
Drab—White, yellow ochre, red and black.
Fawn—White, yellow and red.
Flesh—White, yellow ochre and vermilion.
Freestone—Red, black, yellow ocre and white.
French Grey—White, Prussian blue and lake.
Grey—White lead and black.
Gold—White, stone ochre and red.
Green Bronze—Chrome green, black and yellow.
Green Pea—White and chrome green.
Lemon—White and light yellow.
Limestone—White, yellow ocre, black and red.
Olive—Yellow, blue, black and white.
Orange—Yellow and red.
Peach—White and vermillion.
Pearl—White, black and blue.
Pink—White, vermilion and lake.
Purple—Violet, with more red and white.
Rose—White and madder lake.
Sandstone—White, yellow ochre, black and red.
Snuff—Yellow and vandyke brown.
Violet—Red, blue and white.

In the above table the first named color is always the principal ingredient, and the others follow in the order of their importance. Thus in mixing a limestone tint, white is the principal ingredient, and the red the color of which the least is needed. The exact proportions of each must be determined by experiment with a smaller quantity. It is best to have the principal ingredient thick, and add to it the other paints thinner.

WASTEFUL WAY OF SAVNG.

Do not try to save money by:

Doing without your luncheon, even if only for once. This will injure your health.

Sewing in the twilight. Artificial light is cheaper than oculists' bills.

Wearing thin clothing. Flannel is cheaper than druggists' prices.

Using cheap soaps. It will cost you something in cold creams and suffering to remedy the harm it does.

Going about in thin shoes. Leather is cheaper than quinine and porous plasters, also than a case of pneumonia.

Trying to do the work of the upholsterer and the carpet layers. You may never feel like doing any work again.

Overworking. Nobody will thank you. You will be so cross that the very people for whom you are saving will hate you, and your husband will wish he had married a spendthrift.

HOUSEHOLD TIME-SAVERS.

Take time to teach toddling Johnnie to put away his drum, for it will save much picking up of ties, etc., later.

Take time to require tiny Marie to help mamma, for in after years it will be time gained.

Take time to hang the pot out of the way on its accustomed nail, for thereby will a probable smutting be avoided.

Take time to have the stove at a convenient height, for you might have a walk instead of nursing your back.

Take time to study the effect of fried pork upon the digestion, for you may have to miss the concert because of your husband's ailments.

Take time to preserve your good looks, for the time that would otherwise be lost in worrying will be diminished by half.

Take time to read the latest book, for the absorbed frown of thoughtfulness that you must assume to deceive your visitor will require as much time to be eradicated.

Take plenty time to dress, for the chilling sensation that your placket is open might cause you to overlook speaking to your sister-in-law, and the time lost in conciliating her will be much.

ONE GOOD POINT.

"Hello, Rashleigh, I haven't seen you for a month. Where have you been?"

"In the hospital."

"Oh! whatever was the matter?"

"Col. Sulphur caught me stealing a kiss from his daughter."

"Whew-w-w! Going to have him arrested?"

"No, I don't think so. He was very kind and considerate after all."

"And laid you up in the hospital for a month?"

"Yes. But he telephoned for the ambulance for me."

Some people imagine that they are never talked about because they never hear it.

Every Two Minutes

Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.



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.

50 cents and $1. on All druggists

THROUGH THE BUSH.

Terrible Experience of a Surveyor in South Africa.

From Oxford to Matabeleland is a long distance, and from the life of a college student to that of a surveyor in South Africa a far cry. A recent graduate of the English university tells of a dangerous and trying journey through the bush. The party of surveyors had met with various misfortunes, the greatest of which was the slaughter of most of their cattle by lions. Only two were left to draw the cart. The travelers had to journey by foot. In this fashion the party turned back toward their starting-place, Bulawayo.

Our provisions began to get low. We ran successively out of jam, corn, vegetables, coffee, sugar, and, what was more serious, our ammunition began to fail, and we were reduced to two cartridges a day. It was not yet hot enough to make "biltong," a dried meat, which keeps good for an indefinite time.

"Do you think you could steer a straight course through the bush?" the captain asked me one day.

I said I thought so.

The captain snorted a little contemptuously.

"I want you to go there," he said, pointing to a high range of kopjes five miles away. "Plant a large flag on the top of the highest hill you can find. It is to serve as the apex of the triangle we have been measuring. Start early to-morrow and guide yourself by the sun, allowing for its ascent and declination."

I started at dawn, carrying an axe, and a large roll of calico for the flag. I reached the kopjes shortly before noon, and after climbing with difficulty the great boulders, saw a higher range at the back. On the top of this I planted the flag securely, and after resting a bit started on my return with a light heart.

I had been walking for about three hours when my first doubts assailed me. It was growing dusk. The kopjes stood behind me, rows on rows, all alike. There was no landmark to guide me. I was lost.

I wandered about for more than two hours. The sun went down and the moon came out. To be lost in the bush is a serious matter. Suddenly, in the stillness of the night, I heard a beautiful sound, like a high note drawn by a master on some old violin. It might have been a mile away, and it rose and fell plaintively on the breeze. It was a lion, lifting up his voice by a pool.

I proceeded in the opposite direction. Luckily it was the right one, and after a few miles I came upon traces of our last night's camp. I followed our wagon trail, and just as the sun rose came upon the party.

The captain met me with the information that the ammunition was gone. Later one of us discovered a cartridge in the bottom of the cart, and brought down a duck. That night we had dinner for the last time in six days. Afterward we were reduced to half a pound of flour a day, which we mixed in a gruel and boiled.

On the fourth day all our supplies were gone. The last two days are hardly a memory to me. I remember trudging beside the cart, hearing the cracking of the whip as the driver hurried the weary oxen over the veld. At last on the sixth day we saw the houses of the settlement in the mirage two feet above the level of the plain.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

She Should Carefully Guard the Health of Her Growing Daughter—Her Future Happiness Depends on the Change From Girlhood to Womanhood.

Every mother should watch with the greatest care the health of her growing daughter. She is a girl to-day—to-morrow a woman. The happy health of womanhood depends upon this vital change from girlhood. When nature makes new demands upon her blood supply, you must build up her blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Her system is unequal to that strain if her back aches, if she is pale or thin, dull-eyed or languid. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give her new, rich, red blood and tide her over the crisis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make her development perfect and regular—they will make her a strong, happy, graceful woman. Miss Enerine Vilandre, St. Germain, Que., says: "While attending school my health began to give way. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite left me and I grew pale as a corpse. As the doctors did not help me any my father got me a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had used two boxes there was an improvement, and when I had taken a half a dozen I was again in perfect health. I believe all weak girls will find new health if they take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Thousands of growing girls, and thousands of women owe health and happiness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They keep the blood rich and pure and regular. They banish headaches and sideaches and backaches, and they bring the rosy glow of perfect health to pale and sallow cheeks. But you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN UNSPEAKABLE LOSS.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"What is it a man loses and then can't tell what it is until he finds it?"

"I really don't know, my boy."

"Why, his breath!"

Beyond Criticism....

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN TEA

is a perfectly pure tea of the highest quality.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c AND 60c PER LB. AT ALL GROCERS.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

Is Man Worthy?

What has man, the individual, done to deserve all the happiness that crowds him round about?

There are buckwheat cakes on a frosty morning, oozing with butter and covered with an unctuous film of syrup.

A fond delight! But for those buckwheat cakes: A farmer has slaved. A mill has turned. A cow has mooed. A churn has splashed. A tree was tapped. A train was moved. A grocer has bought and a cook has born.

Yea, and Science has labored, and Art has writhed, and all for man to eat his cakes on a frosty morning, oozing with butter and covered with an unctuous film of syrup.

A wondrous thought!

There is a miss clad in her best silk waist, sitting in a warm and darkened parlor with her lips upraised and eyes contentedly shut.

And for this joy: Cocoons were spun. Looms have trembled. Miners have toiled. Foundries have belched. Forests have fallen. A seamstress has sewed. A well was digged. A tank was filled. A bang was curled and a smile rehearsed.

Yea, and Hope has helped and pa was bundled off to sit in the kitchen, all that a miss may be in a warm and darkened parlor clad in her best silk waist (and sundries) with her lips upraised and eyes contentedly shut.

An overweening thought!

There is a glass of toddy, steaming hot, with a knob of sugar in the bottom of it, while outside the cold wind howls and icy ferns are splashed upon the window panes.

Oh, bliss divine!

And for this glass of toddy so steaming hot, with a knob of sugar in the bottom of it:

The grain was grown. The still was made. The worm was coiled. The fire was made. The steam was passed. The cane was cut. The juice was squeezed. The sugar was made. A dam was built. A pipe was laid. A faucet was placed. Ores were mined. A trade was learned. A kettle was made. A spoon was contrived. Sand did melt. Glass was blown. A tumbler was formed.

Yea, and poetry was bottled and raptures corked, and all that there might be in a glass of toddy, steaming hot, with a knob of sugar in the bottom of it, while outside the cold wind howls and icy ferns are splashed upon the window panes.

But is man worthy?

There is one sitting after dinner in an easy chair with his hands clasped over his tummy, dreaming over a good cigar and twidding his thumbs.

Dear comfort! And for this comfort: A boat was planned. A rake was made. Oysters were reaped. A sheep was raised. A knife was ground. The sheep was killed. A beef was fattened. A pole-axe was fashioned. Good-bye, Beefy. Wheat was sowed. Potatoes wereplanted. Cauliflowers were sprouted, and a thousand others things were done.

Yea, and man fought and died and woman wrung her hands and wept—all that that individual man might sit after dinner in an easy chair with his hands clasped over his tummy, dreaming over a good cigar and twidding his thumbs. Is man deserving?

But of all the joys that undeserving man inherits there is none (to our mind) so happy, so blissful, so joyous as that thrice blessed hour that interevenes between awakening and getting up i' th' morn.

Thou time benign!

We half awake.

Through our drowsy consciousness we hear a rattle at the windows as the snow comes swirling down.

We smile and are off again at once.

We find eighths awake.

With our uncovered ear we listen to a remark that is is the coldest day of the year.

Soporific.

We three quarters awake.

Some one is calling us.

Enough. We doze off even as we listen.

We seven eights awake.

We hope that it is Sunday.

Once more we close our eyes.

But at last we are quite awake.

Immediately we determine to shake off dull sloth and early rise. We will be a sluggard no longer. Every morning we will get up at six o'clock and start the day right. How doth the little busy bee? We will put in a good hour's work before breakfast. We will take a two-mile trot before breakfast. We will turn over a new leaf. We will begin to-morrow morning.

We doze a bit.

Fried onions! Fried onions for breakfast. An epicurean feast. We think of those happy lands where they have hot pie for the morning meal, but civilization is slow in reaching us. Fried onions. And (if we mistake not) there is buttered toast in the oven. Fried onions. Fried. . . . .

We doze again.

They are calling us. Pleasant sound. We will lie just another minute. Just one more. Now another. . . .

We come too with another start. Some one cries that breakfast is ready and waiting. We feel instinctively that they are misleading us—they want to get us up early and then they will laugh at us. They are full of such tricks. Many and many a time they have tried to fool use, but we are too wise. All the same they are disturbing us. We turn over.

What! 8 o'clock?

And if we get away half dressed and leave our breakfast (all except the onions and toast) we are willing to do so, knowing that we have received value many times over.

Oh, morning hour! Oh, time benign! Sweet Land of Nod, what joys are thine!

But is man worthy?

ONE OF NATURE'S PRIZE FIGHTS.

A Battle Royal Between Wasp and Caterpillar.

A battle between a wasp and a caterpillar is no mean affair, according to a botanist, who watched an encounter. "Breathless with an excitement which will be understood by those who have tasted the joy of such a moment," he says, "I hung over the actors of the little drama. The ground was bare, we were close by, and could see every motion distinctly.

"The wasp attacked at once, but was rudely repulsed, the caterpillar rolling and unrolling itself rapidly, and with the most violent contortions of the whole body. Again and again its adversary descended, but failed to gain a hold. The caterpillar in its struggles, flung itself here and there over the ground, and had there been any grass or other covering near by it might have reached a place of partial safety. But there was no shelter within reach, and at the fifth attack the wasp succeeded in alighting over it, near the anterior end, and in grasping its body firmly in her mandibles. Standing high on her long legs, and disregarding the continued struggles of her victim, she lifted it from the ground, curved the end of her abdomen under its body, and darted her sting between the third and fourth segments. From this instant there was a complete cessation of movement on the part of the unfortunate caterpillar, from and painless it could offer no further opposition to the will of its conqueror. For some moments the wasp remained motionless, and then, withdrawing her sting she plunged it successively between the third and the second and between the second and first segments."

DELICATE FROM BIRTH.

In three words—"delicate from birth"—is expressed a world of anxieties suffered by mothers whose babies have had a bad start in life. For babies who are ailing, peevish, cross and unable to digest their food Baby's Own Tablets are invaluable. They act almost like magic and change cross, peevish children into smiling, happy babies. Mrs. J. W. Munroe, Sintaluta, N.W.T., says:— "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for two years and would not like to be without them. They have changed our weak, sickly baby into a fat, healthy little girl. I can warmly recommend the Tablets to other mothers." And mothers have a guarantee that the Tablets contain no poisonous "soothing" stuff, or harmful drug. They are absolutely safe and always do good. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IRRIGATION IN INDIA.

In magnitude and importance the state irrigation works in British India exceed those of any other country in the world. The success of the great irrigation dams recently constructed in India is ascribed to the genius and the long and extensive experience of the Indian engineers. Egypt has but one great river, but India has many which are utilized for irrigation purposes. Moreover, India has systems of irrigation from tanks and reservoirs inapplicable in Egypt. During 1903-4 state irrigation works of all kinds in India supplied water to more than 21,500,000 acres of land, which furnish crops of an estimated value of more than £27,500,000 sterling. The acreage just mentioned slightly exceeds that of the entire State of Main. This takes no account of the wells and other private sources of irrigation. Including these, it is believed that the total artificially irrigated area of India falls but little short of the combined acreage of England, Wales and Scotland.

THE CAUSE OF WOMAN'S TROUBLE

IS DISEASED KIDNEYS AND THE CURE IS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Wonderful Cure of Mrs. James Kinsella, Who Slept in a Chair for Two Summers—What She Says of It.

St. Malachie, Que., Feby. 5—(Special).—A cure of great interest to women has attracted the attention of those interested in medical matters in this neighborhood. Mrs. Jas. Kinsella, wife of a well-known citizen, had suffered from a complication of troubles for about two years. She had a pain in the right hip, in the back and was obliged to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning itching sort of way.

She could not sleep at night and had

[redacted]

Teacher: "Now, boys, why do we say grace before and after meals?" No reply.

Teacher: "Come, come; surely one of you can answer me! Tell me what grace is?" Still no answer.

Teacher: "This is really terrible! Now, Jenkins, tell me what your father does after a meal?"

Johnny: "Please, miss, he rubs his waistcoat."

Teacher: "That is not what I meant. I want to know what he says?"

Johnny: "Please, miss, he says, Ha! ha! Richard is hisself again.'"

OVER SEA HABIT.

Difference on This Side of the Water.

The persistent effect upon the heart of caffeine in coffee cannot but result in the gravest conditions, in time.

Each attack of the drug (and that means each cup of coffee) weakens the organ a little more, and the end is almost a matter of mathematical demonstration. A lady writes from a Western state:

"I am of German descent and it was natural that I should learn at a very early age to drink coffee. Until I was 25 years old I drank scarcely anything else at my meals.

"A few years ago I began to be affected by a steadily increasing nervousness, which eventually developed into a distressing heart trouble that made me very weak and miserable. Then, some three years ago, was added asthma in its worst form. My sufferings from these things can be better imagined than described.

"During all this time my husband realized more fully than I did that coffee was injurious to me, and made every effort to make me stop.

"Finally it was decided a few months ago, to quit the use of coffee absolutely, and to adopt Postum Food Coffee as our hot table drink. I had but little idea that it would help me, but consented to try it to please my husband. I prepared it very carefully, exactly according to directions, and was delighted with its delicious flavor and refreshing qualities.

"Just as soon as the poison from the coffee had time to get out of my system the nutritive properties of the Postum began to build me up, and I am now fully recovered from all my nervousness, heart trouble and asthma. I gladly acknowledge that now, for the first time in years, I enjoy perfect health, and that I owe it all to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

Postum Food Coffee contains no drugs of any description whatsoever.

Old Cashly (giving his son a cheque): "Now, be careful, my boy. Remember, a fool and his money are soon parted." Spendall Cashly: "Yes, sir; and thank you for having obliged me so promptly."

"Salada" Ceylon Tea can now be had everywhere and within the reach of every person as it can be purchased in Gold label at 60c. per lb., Red label at 50c., Blue label at 40c., Green label at 30c., and Brown label at 25c per lb., all equally pure tea, but, of course, the cheaper grades are not as fine flavored, not being grown at as high an elevation as the expensive teas. The latter are produced at an elevation of 6,000 feet above the sea level.

"He says his wife is largely responsible for his business success." "Well, she has certainly made it absolutely necessary for him to earn more money."

What should be Forgotten? Everything that mars. What should *not* be forgotten? "The D & L" Menthol Plaster; a positive cure for muscular rheumatism and neuralgia.

"But what reason have you for thinking women have no aim in life?" "Well, I've seen several of them try to throw stones."

"By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so to-day. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

She (delightedly): "Papa says if we want to get married he'll pay half the expenses of furnishing a house for us." He (despondently): "But who would pay the other half?"

Prevent disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that ill disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Mrs. Wise: "The new girl Mrs. Closeup has got must be a jewel." Mrs. Young: "Why, she complains about her more than she did about any of her others." "Of course. She wants us all to think that the girl isn't worth enticing away."

How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief.—They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles. 35 cents.—96

Only a very lazy man is afraid to earn money because it may be tainted.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on it is too high. It does all that is claimed for it, and does it thoroughly. Do not take any substitute for Bickle's Syrup, because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

"A man can be almost anything he's a mind to be," remarked Wiseman. "Yes; in his mind!" murmured Synnick.

Warrior Woes.—Through damp, cold and exposure many a native soldier who left his native hearth as "fit" as man could be to fight for country's honor, has been "invalided home" because of the vulture of the battle ground—Rheumatism. South American Rheumatic Cure will absolutely cure every case of Rheumatism in existence. Relief in six hours.—98

PENCILS AND CONTAGION.

Doctors Condemn Habit of Children Exchanging Lead Pencils.

Doctors in England are taking a great deal of interest in the reports received from America to the effect that half a hundred cases of diphtheria in one of the public schools have been traced to the practice of children exchanging lead-pencils and putting the lead-pencils in their mouths while at study in the schools. This system of collecting the pencils at the close of the school-day, and distributing them the next morning has been in vogue in England, and several of the most prominent physicians in London have started a campaign against the practice.

"It does not follow that the pencils were the only medium of contagion," said one of the doctors, "but it is quite possible. There is no doubt but that the practice of distributing pencils is responsible for many unpleasant ailments.

"Nine children out of ten suck the ends of their pencils, and, in my opinion, there could be no more potent way of spreading the germs of tuberculosis and other diseases. The simplest way to overcome the difficulty would be to have a small drawer fitted to each school desk, so that each child could keep its own pencil. It is perfectly hopeless to try to teach them not to suck the end."

"Good-night," he whispered, passionately, at the front door; "good-night, good-night, good-night,, goo——" "Excuse me," said an elderly bass voice over the baluster, "but it's been good-morning for the last two hours. I thought you'd like to know."

"Oh, Mrs. Binks," said a lodger to his landlady one day, "I wish you could give me a change for breakfast, as I get rather tired of a boiled egg every day." "Certainly, sir. I will do as you ask with pleasure." Next morning he was served with two boiled eggs!



$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Sunlight Soap

is a perfect cleaner and will not injure anything.

Best for all household purposes, Sunlight Soap's superiority is most conspicuous in the washing of clothes.

Common soaps destroy the painted or varnished surfaces of woodwork and take the color out of clothes.

Even the daintiest linen or lace, or the most delicate colors may be safely washed with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Your money refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

157

"He's very rich, but very unhappy." "Wealth doesn't always bring happiness." "Still, if one is going to be unhappy, it is better to be unhappy with money than without it."

Like a bad habit a skin disease grows. Scrofulous humors, eczema and all eruptions may be cured with Weaver's Cerate, assisted internally by Weaver's Syrup. All Druggists

"Sure, I hear you're a happy father, Pat." "Thin yez haven't heard but half av it. I'm two av thim. Ut's twins!"

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

Cassidy—""My! O! my, but 'tis natural he looks." Casey—"Aye, shure he looks fur all the world loike a loive man layin' there dead."

Too Many People Daily With Catarrh.—It strikes one like a thunder-clap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the radical, quick, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep seating and years of distress. Don't daily with Catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 50 cents.—97

Mr. Tymid: "I asked your father for his consent over the telephone." Miss Chance: "What did he say?" Mr. Tymid: "He said: 'I don't know who you are, but it's all right!'"



Our Honest Belief

if that we have brought

Blue Ribbon

"B. B."

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.

LANDS In Western Canada

Two cornering sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles

Wind, Water, Storm, and Fire Proof.



Locked on All Four Sides

Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from $2.85 to $5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most desirable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF

We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVE TROUGH Etc.
METAL SHINGLES, in imitation of brick or stone.
METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs.
Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

MONTREAL, QUE. 797 Craig St. | OTTAWA, ONT. 423 Sussex st. | TORONTO ONT. 11 Colborne St. | LONDON, ONT. 89 Richmond St. | WINNIPEG. 79 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER, B. C. 615 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

Head Office and Works, - - - Oshawa, Ont., Canada

Farmers Wanted as Land Agents.

Farmers wanted all over Canada as agents for Western Canada lands; all selected lands; liberal commission. Address "Farm Lands," P. O Box 528, Winnipeg, Man.

Philanthropist—My poor man, you are in trouble, I see. Why do you wring your hands? Hobo—I just washed 'em.

Itching Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures affected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights. 35 cents.—95

Young 'Un: "I've had five thousand left me by an uncle who's never seen me." Old 'Un: 'That explains it!"

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

"What makes you imagine your husband would make a successful writer of fiction?" "The stories he tells me."

"A Grave yard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them Allen's Lung Balsam which is used with good effect even in consumption's early stages

He—I am told he has more money than he knows what to do with. She—Has he really? Such ignorance must be bliss.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

MORE MEAT AND MILK FOR POULTRY.

Lack of animal food is the weak point with the average poultry ration. The feeder is apt to use scraps of fresh meat as if it were a kind of relish and not as an important part of the food, as his own ration of beef steak. Results of recent tests at experiment stations favor the use for the first few weeks of a ration in which sixty per cent. of the flesh-forming food or protein came from animal food. Growth was more rapid and equal growth made from less food at a lower cost than other rations having twenty, thirty or forty per cent. of animal protein. After the first few weeks, it was found profitable to increase the proportion of grain. These conclusions are in agreement with common sense, as the young of all birds in the wild state feed largely upon insects.

THE PEOPLE STARED.

Mrs. Spendcash (the possessor of a new Worth costume)—"Did you notice how people stared at us last evening?"

Husband (meekly)—"Y-e-s; I made a mistake and had mended my old dress coat with white thread!"

"Do you believe the old saying, 'There's no place like home'?" "That depends." "Depends upon what?" "Upon whose home you are referring to!"

FOR SALE—Best, cheapest and nicest located stock farm in the United States; has a beautiful water front, and contains 800 acres. SAMUEL P. WOODCOCK, Salisbury, Md.

CLEANING LADIES' . . .

WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

RHEUMATISM

In any form and cold perspiring feet positively cured within 30 days, by our newly patented Magnetic Discs or money promptly refunded. Mailed anywhere $1.00. Write for descriptive booklet. Agents wanted. MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO., Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

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.

WONDERFUL ENDURANCE.

"There's one thing I will say," remarked Mr. Cumrox, "and that is that my daughter Arabella has a fine disposition!"

"Indeed?"

"Yes, sir. The way she can sit for hours listening to herself play on the piano shows remarkable self-control!"

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—

"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better, until one evening my husband brought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 603

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee wherever medicine is sold.

1906

NEW SEASONABLE GOODS GETTING HERE EVERY DAY.

Sap cans, 1 gal. Syrup cans, 5 gal. Syrup cans, spouts Tapping bits, etc., and a lot of other new hardware, new Paints and Oils of all description, Japans, Varnishes, & Colorings in paint of all kinds, something good in roofing Paint, in White Lead nothing but pure kept, our new spring Wall Papers have just been put to stock– see them, we can supply all colors in Alabastine. - - - -

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF STORE

New Carpets & Rugs, new Oil Cloths, new Shirting & Apron Ginghams, new Shirts for men & boys white and in colors, soft and hard fronts, Collars & Ties. Big lot of flannelettes, good cottons one yard wide, and lots of sh etings. -

Very special value this year in Felt Hats for men, hard and soft, newest and best shapes. Nice lot of spring cloth caps for men and boys.

Our 5 4 lbs. of Tea for $1.00 is very fine. Try it.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

CHEAP SALE

— OF ALL OUR —

Winter Goods

Such as Heavy Suitings, Men's Ulsters, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Lined and unlined rubbers, overshoes, carriage robes etc.,

— TO BE SOLD OUT AT —

COST PRICE

And all other lines are reduced to very small marginal profits. This Cheap Sale is effected in order to make room for our large and well assorted stock of Spring goods which are daily arriving.

J. N. A. CARRIERE
St. Philippe

Do you Know

That we make all kinds of Pumps for all purposes at all prices.



From 50cts.

to $300.00.



T. McOUAT & SON.

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

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions in all our grocery departments Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,
ST. PHILIPPE D'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

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

THOMAS YOUNG, River Rouge:

Tuesday, March 6th, 1906.

The following effects:—15 milch cows, 6 three year old heifers with calf, 10 two year old heifers, 5 heifers one year old, 1 steer 1 year old, 1 steer 2 years old, one Pedigreed Ayrshire bull 4 years old, one yearling Ayrshire (with pedigree) 1 grade year old bull, 3 sheep, grain binder, corn binder, reaper, hay loader, seeder, 1 tramboil cart, mower, 2 sets harrows, disk harrows, cart wheels, rack sleigh, fanning mill with bagger, top buggy, cutter, 2 cultivators, 2 plows, 1 horse rake, hay rack, stock scale (2000 lbs.) corn sheller, cart harness, light harness, incubator, two tables, 4 factory cans, boat, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 milk tank, about 30 tons of hay. Intending purchasers will find this stock an extra fine stock of well bred Ayrshires of a heavy milking strain. All must be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Also 100 bushel of good seed oats.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

—: o :—

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

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, 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

About half you earn you eat, the half you don't eat will be larger if you deal with us

A. McAllister
BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXI LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1906. NO. 6

Syrup Season

The Proper Place to buy your Tinware is at a Tinsmith Shop. By buying your Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Syrup Cans, Pans, Heaters & Tanks, at W. S. McBRIDE'S you will save money.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stocks of Fruit & Confectionery.

A Chance for FARMERS.

One new lumber waggon with hay rack complete, one new Frost & Wood horse rake, one Frost & Wood Daisy Reaper in good working order. Cheap for cash or by furnishing good note. Apply to

W. A. MORRISON, Lachute Mills

All Repairing is well and promptly executed by leaving it at W. S. McBride's tinsmith shop, Main St. Lachute.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

Say should you require a hovel, we can supply you any kind at departmental tore prices.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Post Cards,—we have a large assortment of Souviner post cards. Call and see them at. W. S. McBRIDE'S

Main Street, Lachute.

Carpenters—If you are looking for a Hand-saw, Plane, Chisel, Bit, etc., or any of the thousand and one tools which a carpenter requires, you will find a better assortment here than anywhere outside the city, and prices right. Give us a trial.

T. McOUAT & SON,

— For Sale Cheap —

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also 10 setts of light harness, bridles, halters, pole straps, double breeching, martin gales, and hame straps. Farmers, I have just received 20 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your harness repairing and I will do it better and cheaper than any saddler in town.

Old Stand opposite the Post Office,

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. McHardy of Grenville was in town on Monday last.

Mr. O. Vipond of Montreal, spent the latter end of this week in town.

Mr. H. Kearns spent Saturday and Sunday with his family in Montreal.

Miss Florence McGillivcary of Montreal spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Cross of Vankleek Hill, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Staniforth this week.

The many friends of Mr. J. Cruise will be pleased to hear his condition is much improved

Mrs McLeod of Three Rivers, is spending a short visit in town, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Christie.

Mrs. Dr. Alexander was the hostess at afternoon tea on Saturday last in honor of her guest, Mrs. Pritts of Cornwall.

Miss Thompson of Westmount, and Miss Holgate of Niagara are spending a short visit in town, the guests of Mrs E. H. Wilson.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed next Sabbath morning in the Presbyterian Church. All other services are withdrawn. The evening service in Lachute will be conducted by the pastor, subject:—Sabbath Reading—What do you read? Pre-communion service will be held on Friday at 2.30 p m. The session will meet at the close of this service.

The regular meeting of the Town Council was held on Wednesday evening at which it was decided that a committee comprised of the Mayor, and Councillors Hay and McFaul, be appointed to draft up an agreement with the C P.R. and effect a final settlement for the Berry drain if at all possible.

The Oyster Supper given under the auspices of the Baptist Church in the Victoria Hall, passed off most successfully last evening. Dr. Gordon of Montreal gave a most eloquent address and a very nice programme was greatly enjoyed. Mr. G F. Calder officiated as chairman. The proceeds ran over the $100.

The Foundry and the Tinkers played a friendly game of Hockey on Wednesday evening and the score run up in favor of the ironmongers. They outclassed their opponents all to pieces the score of 13 to 2 shows. The teams were afterwards entertained to a splendid supper at the home of Mr. Thos. McOuat.

There was a happy re-union at the home of Mr. Joseph Rodger, Brownsburg, on the 4th of March, inst., it being the 55th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Rodger's marriage The aged couple had the great happiness of having around their fireside, their whole family of seven daughters.

The Auction Sale of the Mitchell estate was held yesterday and the carriage factory and machinery was bought in by Mr. Philias Rodrigue for the sum of $3,225.

Last Friday the Juniors played the Victorias in a final. They have had several bouts during this season but none so hardly contested as the last. When time was up both teams had two goals to their credit and then it was decided to play off, which resulted in the winning shot (after a desperate struggle,) being put in by Austin Riddell and so the Juniors demonstrated their superiority.

After a strenuous hours' hard work on Tuesday night, the married men succeeded in carrying off the palms of victory in their final for hockey honors this year. It was a game that was "all alive" and kept the spectators on the jump as well as the players. The game was considerably rough at times but fortunately closed without any serious mishap, although many of the players had more than their "feelings" hurt. The score was seven to six in favor of the married men as given by referee E. Foreman.

A meeting of the Agricultural Society Directors was held on Saturday last in LeClair's Hotel, St. Philippe. There were present, Mr. John Hay, President of the Society; and Directors, Jas. Chambers, J. Black, W. J. Burke, Wm. Nicholls and the Secretary Treasurer, Mr. G Walker. The Rules and Regulations were gone over and adopted with some amendments There was also an addition to the premium list of last year which gives prizes on standing crop and gardens. The list of standing crops are the same as competed for in 1903. Mr. George Barclay of Pt Fortune, was appointed judge.

The regular meeting of the Lachute School Commissioners was held in the Academy on Tuesday last there being present Messrs H. M. Gall, H. J. Giles and G. F. Calder. Several accounts were received and ordered payment. A communication from Miss Paton was received, requesting the Board to release her from her present work in Lachute Academy in order to take a three month's course in nature study at the McDonald Institure, beginning April 5th. Moved by Mr. Calder that Miss Paton's request for leave of absence be granted provided that a suitable substitute be furnished satisfactory to the chairman. The Board then adjourned.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:o:—

The home of Mr. Wm. Wilson, of North River, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Tuesday, Feb. 27, when his youngest daughter, Sarah, was united in marriage to Mr. Rudolph Mason of N.W.T., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Jas. M. McLaren. The bride looked charming, dressed in white wool challie with satin stripe. The bride was attended by Miss Maggie Kettyle of Lachute, and the groom by Mr. Wm. R. Wilson of Brownsburg. The presents were both numerous and costly, tesifying to the high esteem in which the bride and groom are held. The happy couple intend leaving in a short while for their future home in the far west. We all join in wishing them every happiness and prosperity in their new home.

BIRTH.

BRADLEY,—At Beech Ridge on Saturday, March 3rd, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. Bradley.

CARPENTER,—At Lachute, Saturday, March 3rd, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Silas H. Carpenter.

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.

1906 Spring. 1906

We have opened up our Spring Stock of Dress Goods Prints, etc., and they offer great surprises. Call in and look them over and secure genuine bargains,

We have still a good assortment of Ladies Blouses and Whitewear.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

The New Williams' Sewing Machine



Simple in Construction Smooth running.

Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

We have the up-to-date new spring dress goods, Eolienne, Voile, Lustre, Lawns, Muslins.

Made up Blouses, silk and cotton, Undershirts, Undervests. Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Hose Suspenders Combs for the hair, Stationery, Perfume, Powder, Pins, Soups. Needles, Smallwares of every description.

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.**

New Spring Goods All in stock.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

N.B. See my new Spring Hats

Her Guardian's Secret;

OR

FREED BY DEATH.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued).

"You like him very much," the lady said, nodding a little affirmative nod to her own question.

"Yes, very—very much," was Rosamond's answer; and the lady continued, "And Mrs. Browning? Do you like her, too?"

"There is no Mrs. Browning," returned Rosamond, adding quickly, as she saw in her auditor's face an expression she did not understand, "but it is perfectly proper that I should live there, for Mrs. Peters, the housekeeper, has charge of me."

"Perhaps, then, he will marry you," and the jeweled hands worked nervously under the crimson shawl.

"Oh, no, he won't," said Rosamond decidedly, "he's too old for me. Why his hair is turning gray!"

"That's nothing," answered the lady a little sharply. "Everybody's hair turns early now-a-days. Sarah found three or four silver threads in mine this morning. Miss Leyton, don't you love Mr. Browning?"

"Why yes," Rosamond began, and the face upon the pillow assumed a dark and almost fiendish expression. "Why, yes, I love him as a brother, but nothing else. I respect him for his goodness, but it would be impossible to love him with a marrying love."

The fierce expression passed away, and Miss Porter was about to speak when Anna Lawrie sent for Rosamond, who excused herself and left the room, thinking that, after all, she should like her old enemy of Atwater Seminary very much.

Meantime "the enemy" had buried her face in her pillows, and clenching her blue veined fists, struck at the empty air, just as she would have struck at the owner of Riverside had he been standing there.

"Fine time he has of it," she muttered, living there with her, and she so young and beautiful. I could have strangled her—the jade!—when she sat here talking so enthusiastically to me of him! And she loves him, too. I know she does, though she don't know it herself. But I must be wary. I must seem to like this girl—must win her confidence—so I can probe her heart to its core, and if I find they love each other!"—she paused a moment, then grinding her teeth together, added slowly, as if the sound of her voice were musical and sweet, "Marie Porter will be avenged!"

That strange woman could be a demon or an angel, and as the latter character suited her just now, Rosamond, on her return to her room, found her all gentleness and love.

That night, when all around the house was still, the full moon shone down upon a scene which would have chilled the blood of Ralph Browning and made his heart stand still. Upon a single bedstead near the window Rosamond Leyton lay calmly sleeping—her brown curls floating o'er the pillow—her cheeks flushed with health and beauty—her lips slightly apart and her slender hands folded gracefully over her bosom. Over her a fierce woman bent, her long,-black hair streaming down her back, her eyes blazing with passion, her face the impersonation of malignity and hate; and there she stood, a vulture watching a harmless dove. Rosamond was dreaming of her home, and the ogress, standing near the bed, heard her murmur, "Dear Mr. Browning."

For a moment Marie Porter stood immovable—then gliding back to her own couch she whispered: "It is as I believed; and now if he loves her the time I've waited for so long has come."

All that night she lay awake, burning with excitement and thirsting for revenge, and when the morning came the illness was not feigned which kept her in her bed and wrung from her cries of pain. She was really suffering now, and during the next five days Rosamond stayed almost constantly by her side, administering to her wants and caring for her so tenderly that hatred died out of the woman's heart, and she pitied the fair young girl, for in those few days she had learned what Rosamond did not know herself, though she was gradually waking up to it now. It was a long time since she had been seperated from Mr. Browning, and she missed him so much, following him in fancy through the day, and at night wondering if he were thinking of her and wishing he could hear the sound of her voice singing to him as she was wont to do when the twilight was over the earth. Anon there crept into her heart a feeling she could not define—a feverish longing to be where he was—a sense of desolation and terrible pain when she thought of his insanity, and the long, dreary years which might ensue when he would lose all knowledge of her. She did not care to talk so much of him now, but Miss Porter cared to have her, and caressingly winning the girl's confidence, learned almost everything, learned that there was an impedement to his marrying, and that Rosamond believed the impediment to be hereditary insanity; learned that he was often fitful and gloomy, treating his ward sometimes with coldness and again with the utmost tenderness. Of the interview in the library Rosamond did not tell, but she told of everything else—of his refusing to let her come to the Springs, and of then compelling her, against her will, to go; and Marie Porter, holding the little hands in hers, and listening to the story, read it all, and read it aright, gloating over the anguish she knew it cost Ralph Browning to see that beautiful girl each day and know he must not win her.

"But I pity her," she said, "for there is coming to her a terrible awakening.

Then for no other reason than a thirst for excitement, she longed to see that awakening, and one day when they sat together alone she took Rosamond's hand in hers, and examining its scarcely legible lines, said half playfully, half seriously, "Rosamond, people have called me a fortune-teller. I inherited the gift from my grandmother, and though I do not pretend to much skill, I can surely read your destiny. You love Mr. Browning. I have known that all along. You think of him by day—you dream of him by night, and no thought is half so sweet as the thought of going home to him. But, Rosamond, you will not marry him. There is an impedement, as you say, but not insanity. I cannot tell you what it is, but I can see," and she bent nearer to the hand which trembled in her own—"I can see that for you to marry him, or—mark me, Rosamond—for you even to love him, is a most wicked thing, a dreadful sin in the sight of Heaven, and you must forget him. Will you?"

Rosamond had laid her face upon the bed and was sobbing hysterically, for Miss Porter's manner frightened her even more than her words. In reply to the question, "Will you?" she at last answered passionately, "No, I won't! It is not wicked to love him as I do. I am his sister, nothing more."

Miss Porter's lip curled scornfully a moment, and then she said, "Let me tell you the story of my life, shall I?"

No answer from Rosamond, and the lady continued: "When I was about your age I fancied I loved a man who, I think, must have been much like Mr. Browning——"

"No, no," interrupted Rosamond. "Nobody was ever like Mr. Browning. I don't want to hear the story. I don't want anything but to go home."

"I will not tell her until it is more necessary," thought Miss Porter, "but if I mistake not she will go home much sooner than she anticipates." And she was right, for on that very night Mr. Browning sat reading a letter which ran as follows:

"I find myself so happy with your little Rosamond, who chances to be my roommate, that I have postponed my visit to Riverside until some future time, which, if you continue neutral, may never come; but the moment you trespass on forbidden ground, or breathe a word of love into her ear—beware! She loves you. I have found that out, and I tell it because I know it will not make your life more happy or your punishment easier to bear!"

He did not shriek, he did not faint, he did not move, but from between his teeth two words came like a burning hiss, "Curse her!" Then seizing his pen he dashed off a few lines, bidding Rosamond "not to delay a single moment, but to come home at once."

"She knows it all," he said, "and now if she comes here it will not be much worse. I can but die, let what will happen."

This letter took Rosamond and the Lawries by surprise, but not so Miss Porter. She expected it. And when she saw how eager Rosamond was to go she smiled a hard bitter smile and said, "I've a half mind to go with you."

"What! where? To Riverside?" asked Rosamond, suspending her preparations for a moment, and hardly knowing whether she were pleased or not.

"Yes, to Riverside," returned Miss Porter, "though on the whole, think I'd better not. Mr. Browning may not care to see me. If he does, you can write and let me know. Give him my love, and say that if you had not described him as so incorrigible an old batch I might be coming there to try my powers upon him. I am irristible in my diamonds. Be sure and tell him that; and stay, Rosamond, I must give you some little token of my affection. What shall it be?" and she feigned to be thinking.

Most cruel must her thoughts have been, and even she hesitated a moment ere she could bring herself to such an act. Then with a contemptuous "Pshaw!" she arose and, opening her jewel box, took from a private drawer a plain gold ring, bearing date nine years back, and having inscribed upon it simply her name "Marie." This she brought to Rosamnod, saying, "I can't wear it now; my hands are too thin and bony, but it just fits you, see?" and she placed it upon the third finger of Rosamond's left hand.

Rosamond thanked her, admired the chaste beauty of the ring, and then went on with her packing, while the wicked woman seated herself by the window and leaning her head upon her hands tried to quiet the voice of conscience which cried out against the deed she had done.

"It does not matter," she thought. "That tie was severed years ago, by his own act, too. The ring shall go. But will he see it! Men do not always observe such things," and then, lest he should not quaff the cup of bitterness prepared for him, she wrote on a tiny sheet of gilt-edged paper, "Look on Rosamond's third finger!"

This she carefully sealed and gave to Rosamond, bidding her hand it to Mr. Browning, and saying in answer to her look of inquiry, "It is about a little matter concerning yourself. He can show it to you if he thinks proper!"

"The omnibus, miss, for the cars," cried a servant at the door, and with a hurried good-bye to her friends Rosamond departed and was soon on her way to Riverside.

(To be Continued.)

THE GREATEST FASTER

GUISEPPE SACCO, AN ITALIAN, CLAIMS THE TITLE.

He is Now Making It Good in London —Tells About the Pangs of Hunger.

To beat the record of a forty-one days' fast set up some ten years at the Royal Aquarium by Succhi, Guiseppe Sacco, his pupil, recently came from the continent, where he has made shorter successful fasts, to London.

On January 18th he started at the Italian Circus, where he is to fast under strict conditions for forty-five days. So that there should be, so to speak, "no deception," he lives all the time in a glass house. "Hungerhaus," it was graphically called in Vienna, where in April last year Sacco went through a twenty-nine days' fast, of which the Emperor of Austria showed his approval by giving him

A FINE GOLD MEDAL.

For another successful fast he had a gold medal from the University of Halle and a third was awarded him in Madgeburg.

Sacco does not look like a hunger man out of "business" hours, when he is eating and living in ordinary fashion. He is a dark, fresh-complexioned fellow, with a neat moustache. He is just short of six feet high, broad-shouldered and intelligent, with a weight to fit his height.

"For the first five days," he said, referring to the effects of a long fast, "it grows worse every hour, till on the fifth day, as though it were a fever, the crisis is reached. Nature, in the beginning is clamoring to do her usual duty; then she gives in, and adapts herself to the altered conditions. Ach!" he said, with a grimace, "the fifth day!

"When I start I weigh 190 pounds, and I lose about one and a half pounds a day; that will mean nearly seventy pounds if I succeed in lasting out for forty-five days in London. It has taken me on previous occasions some seven days to recover from a fast. Then, curiously enough, I weigh

SEVERAL POUNDS MORE

than my normal weight of fifteen stone.

"I smoke cigarettes all day for something to do. They are my companions: they are not medicated. I drink a little mineral water when I feel I want it."

Sacco's father was a major in the Austrian army, in which he was himself a Lance-Corporal. This would account for his good bearing and physical development. Succhi, whose record he hopes to beat, taught him how to fast. He was the present record holder's manager at the Aquarium, and he follows his methods.

The medical men af Vienna and Moscow have testified in his favor, and he hopes for the approval of a convincing number of the 2,000 doctors in London who have been written to and asked to give an opinion on his performance at the talian Circus.

SOUTH AFRICAN GHOST.

Awful Spectre that Haunts a House in Durban.

A curious ghost story comes from Durban, a spectre, it is stated, haunting a house in a village which was occupied by a lawyer who died about four months ago.

The house was taken by a gentleman who, after seeing "an unearthly shape cross the garden and disappear," invited some friends to stay with him.

The result was that two of them rushed to the Central hotel with the story that a ghost had passed through closed doors and windows, and that a light had been seen in the study used by the previous tenant.

A party of eight decided to play a game of cards in the house. Suddenly one of the players started up with the cry, "What is that?" Looking in the direction in which he was staring, the others saw a horrible looking head protruding through the doorway. The head was like that of a skeleton.

It disappeared. The party went to the door and into an adjoining room, but the spectre was vanished.

The affair, says the Bloemfontein Post, is causing great excitement in the village, but the skeptical believe it to be the work of some practical joker and steps are being taken to lay the ghost by a party armed with revolvers.

CHEER UP.

Don't exaggerate your handicaps. If you have the desire, any handicap may be overcome. John O'Grady of McKeesport, Pa., was born without arms, but when arrested recently for throwing brickbats at his wife he whipped the two policemen who arrested him and made his escape. Still he was badly handicapped.

THE DOMINION BANK

—PROCEEDINGS OF—

The Thirty - Fifth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders

THE THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE DOMINION BANK was held at the Banking House of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, January 31st, 1906.

Among those present were noticed:

Dr. Andrew Smith, Messrs. J. G. Ramsey, Barlow Cumberland, W. R. Brock, R. T. Gooderham, H. C. Hammond, Cawthra Mulock, E. B. Osler, M.P., J. J. Foy, K.C., David Smith, R. J. Christie, J. M. Bond, A. W. Austin, F. J. Harris, Ira Standish, E. C. Burton, A. B. Boswell, Jno. T. Small, J. Bruce Macdonald, W. Mulock, Jr., Sidney Small, H. Gordon Mackenzie, J. Gordon Jones, F. J. Stewart, Wm. Ross, W. G. Cassels, Geo. D. Scott, N. F. Davidson, W. H. Cawthra, J. A. Proctor, David Kidd, F. D. Benjamin, J. F. Kavanagh, S. Samuel, W. C. Harvey, W. Dixon C. Holland, F. J. Phillips, Wm. Davies, H. W. A. Foster, W. G. Crowther, E. W. Langley, H. S. Harwood, R. M. Gray, Richard Brown, Henry Johnson, Wm. Spry, W. Glenney, Frank H. Hill, Jno. J. Dixon, G. N. Reynolds, F. C. Taylor, F. G. Hodgins, W. G. Lee, F. E. Macdonald, Jno. Stewart, Thomas Walmsley, T. G. Brough and others.

It was moved by Mr. W. R. Brock, seconded by Mr. A. W. Austin, that Mr. E. B. Osler do take the chair, and that Mr. T. G. Brough do act as Secretary.

Messrs. A. B. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

The Secretary read the report of the Directors to the Shareholders and submitted the Annual Statement of the affairs of the Bank, which is as follows:

To the Shareholders:

The Directors beg to present the following statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending 30th December, 1905:

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 31st December, 1904		$134,572.64
Profit for the year ending 30th December, 1905, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts		490,495.20
		$625,067.84
Dividend 2½ per cent. paid 1st April, 1905	$75,000.00	
Dividend 2½ per cent., paid 3rd July, 1905	75,000.00	
Dividend 2½ per cent., paid 2nd Oct., 1905	75,000.00	
Dividend 2½ per cent., payable 2nd Jan., 1906	75,000.00	$300,000.00
Written off Bank Premises	75,629.87	375,629.87
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward		$249,437.97

With deep regret your Directors have to record the death, which occurred in October last, of Mr. William Ince, who had been a member of the Board since 1884. The vacancy was filled by the appointment of Mr. R. J. Christie.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the past year in Hespeler, Ontario; in Winnipeg, at No. 643 Portage Avenue and at the corner of Notre Dame and Nena streets; and in Toronto at the corner of Dovercourt Road and Bloor street and at the Union Stock Yards.

Premises have been secured in Windsor, Ontario, and a branch will shortly be opened there.

All branches of the Bank have been inspected during the year.

E. B. OSLER,
President.

Toronto, 31st January, 1906.

The Report was adopted, and the thanks of the Shareholders were tendered to the President, Vice-President, and Directors for their services, and to the General Manager and other Officers of the Bank for their efficient performance of their respective duties.

The following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. A. W. Austin, W. R. Brock, R. J. Christie, T. Eaton, J. J. Foy, K.C., M.L.A., W. D. Matthews and E. B. Osler, M.P.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors, Mr. E. B. Osler, M.P., was elected President, and Mr. W. D. Matthews, Vice-President, for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT

LIABILITIES.

Notes in circulation			$ 2,651,956 00
Deposits not bearing interest	$ 4,990,832 67		
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	29,692,275 74		
		34,683,108 41	
Balance due to London Agents			694,169 84
Total liabilities to the public			37,429,234 25
Capital stock paid up			3,000,000 00
Reserve Fund	$ 3,500,000 00		
Balance of profits carried forward	249,437 97		
Dividend No. 93, payable 2nd January	75,000 00		
Former dividends unclaimed	167 50		
Reserved for exchange, etc.	42,137 90		
Rebate on bills discounted	107,762 34		
		3,974,505 71	
			$44,403,739 96

ASSETS.

Specie	$ 1,084,210 73		
Dominion Government demand notes	2,455,477 00		
Deposit with Dominion Government for securily . of note circulation	150,000 00		
Notes of and cheques on other Banks	1,842,022 49		
Balances due from other Banks in Canada	699,243 18		
Balances due from other Banks elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	968,345 25		
Provincial Government securities	91,019 25		
Canadian Municipal securities and British or Foreign or Colonial public securities other than Canadian	669,160 76		
Railway and other bonds, debentures and stocks	2,649,334 23		
Loans on call secured by stocks and debentures	4,417,263 70		
		15,026,076 59	
Bills discounted and advances current	28,564,199 67		
Overdue debts (estimated loss provided for)	335 00		
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank	6,000 00		
Bank premises	800,000 00		
Other assets not included under foreign heads	7,128 70		
		29,377,663 37	
			$44,403,739 96

T. G. BROUGH,
General Manager.

Toronto, 30th December, 1905.

MARRIED AT FIVE YEARS.

Over a quarter of a million girls in India, of five years of age and under, were already married when the last census was taken. Between five and ten years of age the number of married girls was over 2,000,000, and between ten and fifteen years the number was close upon 7,000,000. To the girls in the first two categories, of course, marriage meant nothing more than a contract entered into for them by others, long before they themselves were capable of understanding it; many of them had been bound by engagements when they were still children in arms. Most of the widows of such tender years become so before they know what widowhood means. It is only as they grow out of infancy that they learn the sad life to which they are condemned. Though the English law in India would recognize the legality of a re-marriage of these youthful widows, inexorable custom forbids it, and its occurrence is rare. There were in India, in 1901, nearly 426,000 widows under fifteen years of age, of whom nearly 20,000 were less than five years old.

Widow (with marriageable girls)—"Julia has a most lovely voice, Major—so powerful, you know; but for ringing silvery tone, give me my second daughter's. Would you like to her sing 'Some Day'?" Major (awfully bored)—"Certainly! Delighted, I'm sure! Let's say some day next month; that is—er—unless I'm unexpectedly ordered away anywhere."

CANADIAN WHEAT BELT

RAPID IMMIGRATION IS NOW FILLING IT UP.

Saskatchewan Promises to be Not Only Populous, but Rich in Productions.

Regina is the capital of the brand-new province of Saskatchewan, writes Frank G. Carpenter from Regina, Saskatchewan, to the Chicago Record-Herald. Until last September all the land between Manitoba and British Columbia, a distance of a thousand miles, and between the boundary of the United States and the Arctic Ocean belonged to the Northwest Territory. It had minor subdivisions, but the country as a whole was governed by territorial officials who lived here at Regina. As the flood of immigrants began to spread over the country the people of the wheat belt concluded they wanted more than a territorial government. They agitated the matter, brought it before the Canadian Parliament and the result is the two new provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. There were seven provinces in Canada up to last September. There are now nine, and the two latest additions promise to be the most populous of the whole.

Saskatchewan and Alberta begin on the edge of the United States and run northward 600 or 700 miles. They are about as long as from New York to Wilmington, and are wider than from Philadelphia to Pittsburg. They are about the same size. Saskatchewan lacks only a few thousand square miles of being as big as Texas. It is more than four times the size of Massachusetts, twenty times as big as Maryland, more than six times as big as Ohio and bigger than any country of Europe with the exception of Russia and Austria-Hungary. The upper parts of it is covered with timber, but it has 150,000 square miles of prairie, adapted to ranching and farming. It has some of of the best of the wheat belt, which will grow the hard flinty grain, so prized by millers the world over, and known as "No. 1 hard."

LANDS ARE WELL WATERED.

I have talked with many of the citizens as to the character of Saskatchewan. John A. Reid, one of the provincial officials, who has travelled all over it, tells me that the country is flat. For miles north of the American boundary it is a great plain with no hills to be seen in any direct ion. Farther north the country is rolling and still fart her north are patches of forest, which finally end in a strip of dense woods running across the province from east to west.

The province is well watered, except at the southwest. The Saskatchewan River, which has many branches, runs through it, and the soil is such that water can be had almost anywhere in it. In the far north Saskatchewan is made up of a series of lakes, surrounded by timber, and there are lakes in the central and southern portions.

The country has one strip of semi-arid land. This begins with the boundary of the United States and running northward in an irregular curve which includes the most of southern Alberta. This land is now used for ranching. Scores of American cattle owners are there, and cattle are often driven across the boundary from Montana and other States. Some are brought from Texas to be fattened, and there is a large ranching industry in that region, the greater part of which belongs to Americans.

Right here at Regina are some of the best wheat lands of Canada. All the country southward to North Dakota and east to Manitoba is taken up by wheat farmers, a majority of the lands belonging to the United States citizens. That section is cut up by many railroads and it is about as well settled as Dakota itself. Running northward from Regina, the wheat country extends for hundreds of miles. Almost directly north is Prince Albert, which is now reached by two railroads, with settlements all along the way. The distance between the two places as the crow flies, is over 200 miles, Prince Albert being about 300 miles directly north of the American boundary. More than a hundred miles east of that line is Battleford, on the Saskatchewan River, a town which is now reached by the Canadian Northern Railroad, and through which the Grand Trunk Pacific is to go. This is another wheat centre.

REGINA IN WHEAT FIELDS.

In fact the grain growers are settling here and there all over the central and the eastern parts of the province. The land about Regina is black loam from ten to twenty feet deep in places. In other parts of the province it varies so that there is much choice in locations. The surveyor general of Canada, who has made a careful study of the province, estimates that Saskatchewan contains something like 55,000,000 acres of wheat lands, and that there is also a region about as big as Indiana, which might be irrigated. The wheat lands are more than twice the size of the State of Ohio.

I wish I could show you this new capital of Saskatchewan. Regina is a ragged town of ragged houses, situated on a ragged plain, spotted with wheat fields which now look decidedly ragged. The town has ungainly houses and wide streets with board sidewalks, which run far out into the country. One of the streets is two miles long, extending to the mounted police barracks and the government house. The enthusiastic Reginans speak of those places as a part of the city and the bare prairie between as town lots.

The chief business street runs parallel with the railroad. It has only one side, the stores facing the track. Near the depot are numerous elevators, large wooden buildings which tower over the city, visible for miles. Regina calls itself a wheat city, and these elevators are its landmarks. There are a dozen of them in the town proper, and in the wheat district adjoining, 170, having a combined capacity of 6,000,000 bushels.

It took me some time to find the offices of the new province. Saskatchewan is not old enough to have a statehouse or a parliament building. The government is now run in rooms in the second stories of the various buildings throughout the town. The most of the provincial business is done above the Bank of Commerce, a little yellow brick structure with retail stores on the ground floor and government offices above.

The new province already has its different bureaus, and it is rapidly acquiring a good-sized civil service. I spent some time in the agricultural department, and learned that a government farm is in existence near Indian Head, where al sorts of experiments as to grains and vegetables are being made with a view of developing the province.

The new state has its weed inspectors who go over the country and warn people to cut down their weeds. If they do not obey the government will destroy them and the men refusing will be prosecuted and fined. Laws are already being enacted as to clean seed, and the state is protecting the farmers in every possible way.

I talked with one of the members of the agricultural department as to the wheat yield of Saskatchewan. He said: "Many of the figures published are extravagant. We know through the threshers' returns just what we get out of the soil, and while we have many farms which yield twenty bushels of wheat and upward per acre, there are very few which yield more than thirty. There may be a patch now and then which will turn out forty bushels, but when it comes to a hundred acres or a thousand acres giving any such yield you must take the statement with considerable salt.'

HOTELS ALWAYS CROWDED.

I arrived at Regina to find the hotels packed. This has been their condition for the past two or three years, and in the spring and summer it is not uncommon to find the halls filled with cots. As it is, I have to sleep in a room with two beds, and my companion shores so that he shakes the door open night after night. The landlords are sometimes insolent. If you complain they will tell you to go elsewhere, and they know very well there is no elsewhere. All the hotels are full. This is so throughout the new Canada. It is necessary during the summer season to telegraph ahead to get quarters, and one must be content to rough it. The hotel rates are about the same as in the United States, or, if anything, a little cheaper. Outside Winnipeg and Montreal the ordinary rates are from $2 to $3 a day for room and board, but the $3 a day should include a private bath. Very few of the country hotels have baths, and they are not so well managed as our hotels.

Almost every hotel in Canada has a saloon attached to it. According to the law liquor cannot be sold outside hotels, and the result is the hotel and bar go together. This raisese the standard of the bar, but it lowers that of the hotel. There is considerable drinking between meals.

I like the hotel waiters. The swallow-tailed negro, with his hungry eye and itching palm has not yet crossed the international border, and the fee-demanding white waiter is absent. The service of the dining-room is through comely girls who do their business rapidly and well.

I find these new Canadian towns decidedly in favor of municipal ownership. Regina owns its electric light plant and it has a good system of street lighting. Two years ago the light was furnished by a private company, which gave a poor service at high rates. The city has reduced the rates, and it is already making money. The reduction has been more than twenty per cent. The waterworks are also owned by the municipality, which is now building a dam across Boggy Creek to furnish water and power. The dam is seven miles away and ninety feet above the level of the city streets. The pressure of the pipes will be such as to furnish

PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE,

and it may be that the water will also generate the electricity.

Regina has now just under 10,000 people. It will probably continued as the capital of the new territory, and it may some day grow to a city of 50,000. It is dependent largely upon its agricultural surroundings, and it will never have the possibilities of places like Edmonton or Calgary, which are destined to be big cities.

As it is now the people hav discounted the future. Property is everywhere high and the surrounding country is raising a big crop of "For Sale" signs. The real estate agent is ubiquitous. I met one as I stepped from the car, and another accosted me on the way to my hotel. He asked if I were not interested in real estate and straightaway offered me many choice lands. As he did so a Canadian friend who is travelling with me, said: "My friend you need not try to sell land to us. We are in the same business that you are. We are looking for suckers ourselves."

Thereupon the agent's face fell, and with an angry glance out of the tail of his eye he strode away.

?Leaving Regina, let us take a flying leap to some of the growing towns of central Saskatchewan. First, look at Prince Albert, on the banks of the Saskatchewan River, more than 300 miles north of the American boundary. The place was a Hudson's Bay post from which the fur lands of the north were supplied. It was a great trading centre, and to-day something like a quarter of a million dollars' worth of furs are brought there every year. The town is a lumber market, and it also is surrounded by wheat fields. It has two railroads and there are ships on the Saskatchewan which give it considerable river trade. I am told coal has been found near by, and the scientists say that the Coal Fall Rapids will give an enormous water power which will lead to the establishment of wood pulp and other industries. Prince Albert has already an electric light plant which is owned and operated by the municipality, and it is now putting in sewers.

ON THE SASKATCHEWAN RIVER.

I talked with Captain Hall of the Hudson Bay Campany about the navigability of the Saskatchewan. Said he:

"The river is almost as big as the Mississippi and in some places as deep. With a little money it could be made a water highway, which would bring the wheat down to Lake Winnipeg. The chief obstruction now is in some rapids, near the mouth of the river, about three miles from the lake. A canal or wing could be built about these rapids, and by dredging a few spots along the river 1,200 miles or more of navigation could be opened up. As it is now, the Saskatchewan will not carry boats which have more than two or three feet of water. I sailed up it for 1,000 miles last year on a boat 100 feet long, which drew twenty-six inches, going from Edmonton to Prince Albert. I was carrying goods for the Hudson Bay Company, and made the trip pay both ways."

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Roosevelt has on several occasions occupied the pulpit as a lay preacher.

Mme. Nordica, like many grand opera singers who are fond of some special dish or drink and enjoy preparing it themselves, always carries about with her a machine for making Vienna coffee, and often treats her friends to a cup of this delicious beverage.

One of the few pleasures to which Mr. John Morley owns is music, and he is passionately fond of going to concerts. Mr. Morley is also partial to cats, and can seldom resist the temptation to stroke and pat any stray kitten that happens to cross his path.

It is a curious circumstance that, although the Victoria Cross is the most coveted distinction that a soldier can hope to achieve, it has nevertheless twice been won by brothers. General Sir Hugh Gough, V. C., is a year older than his equally distinguished brother, General Sir Charles Gough, V. C. It was in India that the Goughs earned all their laurels.

The late Professor R. R. Copeland, Astronomer-Royal for Scotland, began his astronomical studies with a small telescope while sheep-farming in Australia. He subsequently became an assistant at Gottingen Observatory, and mainly to his patient labors we owe the 1st Gottingen Star Catalogue, which contains the places of 3,000 stars in the region of the sky two degrees south of the Equator.

The new Earl Cathcart has two well-known characteristics—the first an extraordinary fondness for London, and the second a passion for walking exercise. Lord Greenock (as he was styled for nearly fifty years) has never been seen in a motor-car, and he cares neither for riding nor driving. He walks continually, and at such a rapid pace as to suggest that he is trying to live up to the motto of his ancient house, "I hope to speed." He is also a landscape painter of no little ability.

The Emperor of Austria collects menu cards, and as his stock of these is contributed to by other monarchs it is needless to say that it is a mervellous collection. It includes the cards of nearly every Royal table in the world, but the choicest specimen is the menu card of the dinner given by the Czar to President Faure at the Russian Embassy in Paris. The card—if card it can be called—is a block of the rarest black marble, beautifully painted by a famous French artist, the names of the various dishes being lettered in white ivory.

The Ex-Archduke Leopold of Austria, who married Fraulein Odamovitch and became naturalized as a Swiss citizen under the name of Leopold Wolfling, is now serving as a common soldier in a Swiss regiment at Geneva, in accordance with the law which requires military service from all citizens of the Confederation. The ex-Archduke has to perform all the duties of his new position, helping to scrub the floors of the barracks and to sweep the yard, besides participating in several hours' drill each day. Curiously enough, this new Swiss recruit formerly held the rank of mejor general in the Austrian army!

PRECIOUS SWORDS.

Perhaps the most precious sword in existence is that of the Gaekwar of Baroda. Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies, and emeralds, and it is valued at £220,000. The Shah of Persia possesses a sword valued at £10,000. His father wore it on his first visit to Europe. There are some costly swords in India, and both the Czar and the Sultan possess jewelled sabres of great price. The most valuable sword in England is the one presented by the Egyptians to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at £2,000.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

"Mr. Cartridge, we are obliged to dismiss you," said his employer, "you were intoxicated last night."

"Thank you, sir."

"For what?"

"You have spared me the easy and natural gag about being loaded and fired. And I have to admit being half shot."

He drifted out looking blank but got a highball at the corner.

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS

SOME HUMOROUS INCIDENTS IN THE GREAT BATTLE.

Quips and Jests Which Varied the Personal and Political Amenities at the Polls.

The Old Country papers to hand by the latest mails contain many humorous incidents, which served to modify the political heat with which the great battle was fought. Herewith are a few of them:

While Mr. Walter Long was referring, in a speech at Bristol, to German bread, a member of the audience produced a piece and tossed it to the platform, where the ex-Chief Secretary for Ireland effected a neat catch.

"If I had a gun I would shoot you; you are a traitor to Ireland, and a disgrace to the King's uniform," howled an enraged Irishman at a meeting at Woolwich, addressed by Major Adams, the Unionist candidate, who is an Irishman.

At one of Mr. Lloyd-George's meetings in Carnarvon Boroughs, according to the Liverpool Post, a heckler, with the view of disparaging the origin of the President of the Board of Trade, asked him if he remembered that his grandfather drove a donkey and cart. "You will have to forgive me, ladies and gentlemen," was the witty reply; "the cart has quite escaped my memory. I see the donkey is still alive."

A population greater than that of many Irish towns dwells within the walls of the South Dublin Workhouse. At a meeting of the guardians a member, calling attention to the fact, suggested that the number of the inmates was now large enough to entitle them to send a representative to the House of Commons.

It has been claimed that Sir Charles Dilke's election address was the shortest issued within recent years. This, however, is not the case. It will be remembered that Sir Elliott Lees, while in South Africa in 1900, went to the electors on these words—"My address, Pretoria."

At a Tariff Reform meeting in East Anglia the candidate was asked by a burly smith's striker: "I swing a sledge-hammer six days a week for 17s. Do you call that a fair wage?" "No," answered the candidate. "Will your policy give you a better wage?" "Yes," was the reply. "Then you'll have to get rid of that devil in the chair, 'cos he's the man as pays me!"

Mr. Herbert Whitely, Liberal candidate for Ashton-under-Lyne, was addressing a meeting of miners at a pit's mouth, when one of the men exclaimed, "It's all very fine for you to speak at the pit's mouth, but you dare not go below!" Mr. Whitely at once accepted the challenge, and in a few minutes was in the workings.

Lord Edmund Talbot, Unionist candidate for Chichester, who was confined to bed by illness, spoke his political convictions into a gramophone. Lady Edmund then made a motor-car tour of the constituency, and carried the precious record to the various meetings.

One Lancashire candidate was paid a rather mixed compliment. He was paying a second visit to the house of a doubtful voter. He scarcely expected to win him over, and consequently he was very pleased, though somewhat surprised, on hearing from the elector that he would support him. "Glad to hear it," said the candidate. "I thought you were against me." "Shure, I was at first," said the free and independent voter. "Whin the other day ye called here and stood by that pig-stye and talked for half an hour, ye didn't budge me an inch; but after ye had gone away, sir, I got to thinking how ye'd reached your hand over the rail and scratched the pig's back till he lay down wid pleasure of it. I made up my mind thin that whin a man was so sociable as that wid a poor fellowcrathur I wasn't the bhoy to vote agin him."

Two canvassers in Liverpool have had an amazing, if somewhat grim, experience. Calling at a house on their route, they inquired if they could see Mr. Brown, the good mistress of the household answering, "Yes; comein." On entering the house she struck a light, remarking, "Follow me, please," and started to mount the stairs. At the bedroom door she stopped and said, "There he is." Imagine the amazement and disappointment of the canvassers when they found that the man they had come to canvass was dead. The canvassers had been mistaken for the undertaker and his assistant.

Mr. Foote, the candidate for North Bristol, neatly countered a heckler who exclaimed, "You haven't a leg to stand on!" with the answer, "Anyway, I've got a Foote!"

A Liverpool canvasser had the curious experience of discovering two householders, residing side by side, of the names of Whiting and Haddock. But his mirth was scarcely concealed when he was informed, in reply to his request for a short interview, that "Mr. Haddock was at sea."

A question was submitted to Mr. Helme at Lancaster which had been sent to the meeting by express post—the postage being prepaid—and marked "Urgent!" There was no name, and it was suggested that Mr. Bottomley, the Unionist election agent, was the author. The question was: "Is Mr. Helme in favor of Pancake Tuesday being held on Easter Monday—that being Bank Holiday—so that the unemployed may have the opportunity of celebrating the historic event?" The vast audience shrieked with surprise, and the laughter was tumultuous. Mrs. Helme spoke to her husband, evidently suggesting the answer. "No," replied Mr. Helme, "because I am afraid it will interfere with too many washing days."

At Sunderland an enthusiastic Free Trader announced that "Mr. Chamberlain's red herring is coming home to roost."

A most unusual incident is reported from Cambridge. During the University polling Mr. F. K. Piele recorded his vote where his father, the master of Christ's College, was presiding officer. Next day the father voted in the borough election, where Mr. Piele, Jr., was presiding officer.

Some unusual methods were employed in Sunderland. The "Glory Song" of the Alexander-Torrey mission was used to howl down Mr. Haggie (Unionist). At one of Professor Stuart's meetings, some person turned th gas off at the meter, and a panic was narrowly averted.

A flowery orator, contesting a county in which his family possessed hereditary acres, implored support on the ground that he had been "personally connected with the district for more than six centuries."

"Enthusiasm is getting very hot when some people are actually on fire," said the chairman of an enthusiastic meeting in support of the Hon. Ivor Guest at Cardiff, when it was discovered that smoke was issuing from the coat-tail of the candidate on the platform.

"Are you in favor of the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill?" Sir Theodore Angier was asked at Gateshead. Sir Theodore waved his hand towards his wife and his sister who were on the platform, and a beatific smile flitted across his face as he replied, "Certainly."

The Conservative candidate at Gateshead claimed that Shakespeare was a Tariff Reformer, because he wrote, "You take my life if you take the means by which I live."

At one of Mr. Henry Norman's meetings in South Wolverhampton he was accompanied by his son, not yet nine years of age. In a clear voice the boy told an audience of a thousand people that he did not know how to make a speech, "but I think that as my father has been such a good father to me, he would make a very good member of Parliament for you."

When Sir A. Conan Doyle was addressing a meeting in Galashiels he was interrupted in the middle of his argument by a man who rose in the body of the hall, flourishing a pan loaf on the end of a walking-stick, and cried, amidst laughter and cheers, "Answer this."

At a meeting in the Dorset division a speaker said "I am pleased to see before me some men who have laid down their lives for their country."

Canvassing an artisan district of Sunderland, a lady, after chattering pleasantly with a housewife, turned her attention to the three little ones. "What sweet little darlings," she exclaimed, kissing each in turn, and then glancing toward a man seated by the kitchen fire, she added, "And how like their father!" But unfortunately for her, he was the lodger. She left without the promise of a vote.

At a Tory meeting in the Spalding division, the chairman, in relating his canvassing experiences, said he called at a house, and saw the voter's wife. He inquired as to the politics of her husband. "Well," she replied, "when he goes to a Liberal meeting he is a Liberal, and when he goes to a Tory meeting he is a Tory." "But," queried the canvasser, "what is he when he is at home?" And the lady gave the unexpected reply, "When he is at home he is a nuisance."

At a Tory meeting at Whitchurch, a speaker, annoyed at a chorus of rejoinders shouted from the audience, exclaimed, "One fool at a time!" "Go on, boss!" was the response from one of the opponents.

"I doubt very much whether any man in England ought to have two places to live in at the same time," declared the Duke of Northumberland to an Isleworth audience.

Rats were let loose in a hall at Peterborough where a Liberal meeting was being held. Some fainting people were carrid out, several disturbers were lifted bodily over the heads of the audience and expelled them from the hall.

Mr. Samuel Chapman, Unionist candidate for Perth, endured some lively heckling. At one meeting an old man came forward and, deliberately laying down his coat and slick, handed up several questions. Mr. Chapman replied to the first, but the old Scotsman, gesticulating wildly, exclaimed, "I canna hear, I'm deaf." The heckler, pulling an ear trumpet from his pocket, applied it to his ear, and the candidate shouted his replies into the instrument.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To make biscuits light—drench with gasoline and ignite before serving.

How to keep servants—chloroform them and lock in the cellar.

Quickest way to get rid of peddlers—buy all they have.

How to remove fruit stains from linen—use scissors.

To keep rats out of the pantry—place all food in the cellar.

To entertain women visitors—let them inspect all your private papers.

To entertain men visitors—feed the brutes.

To keep the children at home—lock up all their clothes.

To keep hubby at home—hide his toupee.

In order to prevent accidents in the kitchen—fill the kerosene can with water.

To stop leaks in pipes—send for the nearest plumber.

To economize on coal—get a gas range.

To test the freshness of eggs—drop them on some hard surface.

INHERITED.

"Pa," said Willie, looking up from his book, "what is a linear foot?"

"Why—er—a linear foot," stammered his father, "why—er—it's one that's hereditary, of course. Didn't you never hear tell of a linear descendant?"

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 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.

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Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

LARGE CHECK.

Provincial Treasurer McCorkill, on Thursday, March 1, received from the C.P.R., a check on the Bank of Montreal for $7,000,000 in settlement in full of all indebtedness incurred by that company by the purchase in 1882 of the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway from the Chapleau government. This railway runs from Quebec city to Ottawa and ever since the date of the purchase the Province has been paying interest at [illegible] and secure the money at a lower rate of interest. Quebec government will apply the money thus received to retire loans made in 1874 [illegible] act of the C.P.R. serves as an improvement in the financial position scarcely prevailing prosperity [illegible]

FOOD.

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ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mr. J N. A. McKay, K.C., of St. Andrew's East, died on Tuesday, 6th, at the Hotel Dieu, at the age of deceased was known Ottawa district and practiced law for over a year but has been confined to the hospital for a few weeks only. He leaves a grown-up family, among whom is Mr. Alfred MacKay, advocate, of Montreal. The deceased gentleman was Crown Prosecutor for the district of Terrebonne for years, and conducted many cases with marked success. He it was who with Mr J. D. Ledue, K.C., conducted the prosecution in the Belanger case and he had in previous years obtained married successes before the Assizes both as Crown prosecutor and as counsel for the defence in various cases. He took a prominent part as a Liberal in the election contests in this county, although of recent years, with increasing age, his ardor has been less marked.

ST. ANDREWS TEA-MEETING.

A sumptuous tea, a good program and a lovely night, all told in making Wednesday evening last a record breaker for the Presbyterians of St. Andrews. Such a gathering of old and young were present to enjoy the many good things provided, and exchange friendly greetings during the social hours. The tables were laden with all that heart could wish for and bore tetstimony to the fact that good cooks are not lacking in the pretty little town of St. Andrews and vicinity. Shortly after nine o'clock Mr. Jno. Halsey presided over a select programme in which the Rev. Mr. J. Fraser of Cushing, the Revs. McLeod and McLaren, and Mrs. Giles of Lachute, Miss Brophy of Carillon, and the Misses Dewar, Harrington, and Wales took part. Two very pretty anthems were rendered most creditably by the St. Andrews choir. The proceeds of the evening were close on the $100 mark and every one went home delighted after lustily indulging in the singing of the National Anthem.

ST. PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Mrs. Robt. Davidson has been suffering from an attack of bronchitis but is now convalescent.

Mrs. F. Fuller and Miss Hodgson attended a week ago Sunday morning the services in Lachute Methodist Church.

Mr. Archie Graham spent Sunday and Monday in Montreal, he shipped a carload of cattle from part of Lachute last Saturday.

Mrs. J. and Miss Effie Chambers spent Monday afternoon in Stonefield.

Miss B. and Gordon Fuller, Mr. and J. Smith, were some of the guests at the Mason—Wilson tea which took place at the home of Mr. F. Wilson North River, Wednesday, February 27th.

A reception was held on Friday last, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Graham, North River, and a number attended it from here. D. Hodgson of Hudson spent last week with her daughter Mrs. Fuller.

Miss Nicholls of Carillon, visited on Monday.

Miss Dobbie of Cushing, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Davidson today.

Mr. Mason paid some of his calls to friends here on

Mr. Frank Fuller returned home on Monday evening from Montreal having spent a few days with friends.

Mr, W. Chambers has finished with his ice, and is now drawing sand for their new house.

Mrs. Walter Smith has been confined to bed with a severe cold.

Mrs D. M. Dewar, Miss Dewar, and Master Kenneth, of Lachute, were guests of Mrs. Frank Fuller on Tuesday.

MOUNT MAPLE.

—:o:—

Maple Syrup has already been made in small quantities, and ere long the work of sugar bush will be in for another season. Sages predict the forth-coming season to be a poor sugar year on account of the mild winter.

We are sorry to report the illness of Miss Ann Gunn.

Miss Amy G. Murdock visited her sister, Mrs. W. Heathe of Ogdensburg this week.

Miss Miriam Tomalty is spending a few weeks in Ottawa.

Mr. David Tomalty of Brownsburg spent Sunday at Orchard Home.

Mr. V. Morrison visited Duff rin Cottage on Sunday last.

Mr. G. E. Murlock's pretty little cottage is undergoing a finishing coat of paint under the skillful hands of Mr. R. McKimmie.

Mr. J. Burke of Brownsburg purchased a horse last week from Mr. G. A. Clarke.

Lachute Academy,

ELEMENTARY III.

HONOR ROLL FOR FEB. '06.

—:o:—

Juniors,—Amy Brown 95 p.c., Frances Joss 87, Roy Kennedy 83, Helen Barrie 82, Jack Menzies 81, Eleanor Carpenter 80.

Seniors,—Norah Christ[illegible] Hammond 9[illegible] Ruth Millard & Harry [illegible], Lizzie Paul 91 p.c., Bessie Menzies 86, Reid Giles 82, Bessie McGibbon, A. Drennan, and Jessie McArthur 80.

Special honors in writing:—Charlie Bedard, B. McGibbon & Amy Brown.

Grade I Model—Irene Riddell 84, Bessie Fraser & Judith Bondsen 75, Winnie Banford 73, Harry McIntyre 69, Walker McArthur, John Calder & [illegible], George Mitchell 68, Elmer Giles 67, [illegible]ggie McDiarmid 64, Karl St. Denis 59, [illegible]harlie Pallister 52, Geo. Hay 40.

Grade II Model—Harold McOuat 87, [illegible]dith Fraser 82, Vibie Kennedy & Lowell Bandford 81, Winnie Riddell 72, Nan[illegible] Ivall 75, Ethel Winters 74, [illegible]arlow Giles 73, Robbie Giles 71, [illegible]rtley Thomas 66, Emma Morell & [illegible]y Hampton 65, Sadie Scott 64, [illegible]e Barney & Maggie Hay 60, Gilbert [illegible]emen 58, Erle Todd 55, Marion Slater 54, Walter Christie and Grace Robinson 44.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The [illegible]

CANAD[illegible] PACI[illegible]

CHEAP R[illegible]

Second Class from Lachu[illegible]
February 15th and daily
7th, 1906.

$48.90 Vancouver, Victoria, Tacoma, Wa[illegible] Land, Ore.

$46.40 Spokane, Wash[illegible] Rossland, Mid[illegible]

$45.90 Missoula, Mont., [illegible] Utah, Helena, Bu[illegible] Anaconda.

$49.00 San Francisco, Los A[illegible] via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other po[illegible]

Daily Tourist Car to North-Wes[illegible] Pacific Coast.

Leaves Montreal on Sunday, Monday and Thursday, at 9.40 a.m., and from North Bay, connecting with trains from Montreal, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Cars are fully equipped with bedding, cooking range, etc. Moderate berth rate.

TOURIST CAR.

For the accomodation of passengers Chicago and West leaves Windsor Station every Tuesday at 10. p.m.

Colonist Special Trains TO THE Canadian Northwest

For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during MARCH and APRIL if sufficient business offers.

A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

Copy of Settlers' Guide and full particulars may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q

[illegible]y to Loan on Security.

BETHANY STREET.
LACHUTE, P.[illegible]

[illegible]AN [illegible]FIC RY.

[illegible]ATES.

[illegible]e, commencing until April

[illegible]ctoria, Seattle [illegible]h, and Port- [illegible].. Nelson, [illegible]way, P.C [illegible] Salt Lake [illegible]tte, and [illegible]ngeles [illegible]nts. [illegible] &

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

REDUCED FARES

(Feb. 15 to April 7, Inclusive.

Second Class Colonist Fares from Montreal to

SEATTLE, VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, and PORTLAND	48.90
ROSSLAND, NELSON, TRAIL, ROBSON, SPOKANE.....	46.40
ANACONDA, BUTTE, HELENA, SALT LAKE.....	45.90
COLORADO SPRINGS, DENVER, PUEBLO.....	45. 50
SAN FRANCISCO, LOS ANGELES.....	$49.00

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

FOR COMFORT TRAVEL by the GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

For tickets, rates, and sleeping car berths [illegible]ly to J. M. DORION, Agent G.T.R., [illegible]ute, Que.

[illegible] Builders.

[illegible]need of building material, [illegible] Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain [illegible] Tiles, Brick, Portland [illegible] Board, Chimney Lin- [illegible]ster_Paris, Asbestos,

[illegible] for whatever

T[illegible]

Are you in [illegible] such as Fire [illegible] Pipes, Farm [illegible] Cement, Plast[illegible] [illegible]ings, Laths, P[illegible] Etc., Etc.

Ring up Telephone [illegible] you may require.

J W. Cot[illegible]

[illegible]ingha[illegible]

[illegible]. CAMPBELL & C[illegible]

GROCERIES . .

[illegible]ain & Feed, Hay, Straw, [illegible]national Stock Food, [illegible]s and Lumber, [illegible]d Sawing Daily.

[illegible]guaranteed . . . [illegible]t and 50.

[illegible]ed Merchants

Public Notice.

SUPERI[illegible] COURT

Province of Que[illegible] District of Terreb[illegible]

[illegible]bec [illegible]onne } No. 704

Dame Olivine Lanthie[illegible] Ouellette, carriage-maker o[illegible] Scholastique, district of [illegible] this day, instituted an actio[illegible] as to property against her hu[illegible] Ste. Scholastique, February 24[illegible]

FANTEUX & FANT[illegible] Attorneys for

[illegible] wife of Wilrid [illegible] the parish of St. [illegible]rrebonne, has, [illegible] in separation [illegible]band.

[illegible], 1906.

[illegible]EUX, plaintiff.

AUCTION SALE.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE REAL ESTATE IN LACHUTE.

—:o:—

I have received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of the late Angus Loynachan to sell by Public Auction (on the property) on Saturday, the 24th of March, 1906, at 1.30 p.m., the following property:—

One double tenement house containing 12 rooms with kitchen, wood-shed and stables, also good cellar. One house of 7 rooms, kitchen, wood-shed, stables and good cellar. The houses are in good order. Also one building lot of land. Said property all situated on Clyde St., Centre Ward, Lachute. Will be sold separately or en bloc to suit purchaser. Terms—one third cash. Balances can remain from one to five years on property at 5 per cent.

A splendid chance for investing in a good property. All three houses now rented until 1st of May. Property open any day for inspection. Any information will be given by R. C. MORRIN, Beech Ridge or M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer.

Ladies!
Do You Paint?

I want to know because I have opened up my shop in which you may buy all your paints and varnishes that will make your house look clean and pretty.

Then we want you to get your husband or best fellow to be in the style and I have his rig nicely painted by us.

We make a specialty of bicycle repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford,

Opposite the Skating Rink.

Flour, G[illegible] and Fee[illegible] Shingl[illegible] Grinding at[illegible] . . All wor[illegible] Phone

Four and [illegible]

LACH[illegible]

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.

DON'T teach your children that it is a shame to wear worn, and patched clothes if you are not able to afford better, but that it is no honor in wearing new ones that are not paid for. A poet said, "Remember, that rags may cover a boy who will some day be the great world's joy."

* * *

EVERY child has a right to a happy childhood. The recollections of a sunny childhood is an auspicious inheritance and a splendid preparation for the strain and burden of life. In China the first four or five years of a girl's life are a continual agony. All the children in India are born old. Go among the submerged masses in any of our great cities and you will find childhood barren and desolate beyond description. To have this joy crushed out of a little life is a sorrowful tragedy that will shadow all its future. Gray skies will often weep above them in the after years; see to it that, so far as possible, these early years are unclouded. Let them have their childhood.

* * *

DIGNITY OF LABOR.

We believe the friends of this department, and if we feel the pulse of our readers correctly, that means all our subscribers, will read with relish a few thoughts on woman's work and compensation for the same.

One of the fashionable sins of the present time is the sin of idleness. This may not apply to the club ladies of our town, but this evil exists to an alarming extent, especially so in larger cities where competent ladies flit away time as if there were no claims upon them in the busy marts of life. There are persons whom the stress of circumstances compel to work, but the work is too often done under protest. There is a growing distaste for housekeeping. While all honest labor is honorable there is nothing more so than the care of a home.

The wages of women were never so high as now, yet it is almost impossible to procure the services of a good woman at any price, for the reason that labor is looked upon as degrading. Young women turn to all sorts of office work, where snares and temptations beset them, because they can dress better and keep their hands whiter than they can when doing kitchen work.

The wives and mothers of a century ago were proud to exhibit the result of their industry in the manufacture of cloth, and the making of garments for their families. There is no call for such work in our day, yet there are enough calls to duty in every home to employ the housekeeper. Home to many women means nothing more than a laundry where they take their clothes to be washed and ironed; to the man a place to eat and sleep, their evenings being largely spent at clubs or billiard halls. The old-fashioned home keepers have become almost a lost quantity. Societys of various kinds occupy much of their time. The children are sent to school at the age of six and the mothers are at liberty to flit about until they return at noon when the lunch of food, prepared outside the home, is placed before the family and the duties until high twelve are discharged. The afternoons and evenings are given to society work. Of course this does not apply to all homes, but there is a general tendency to neglect the claims of the family for outside pleasure. We have met some women who when asked if they keep house, blushingly reply, "We do light housekeeping because we dislike boarding."

It is the person rather than the occupation that adds dignity to labor. There are those who can beautify the most menial occupation or service, and there are others who can degrade the most honorable calling.

The busy men and women of the world today are they who have attained to greatness. Many such have endured hardships and practiced rigid economy to enable them to meet the demands of a large family and the greatest men this country has produced have been men who have laboured with hands and brain, after acquiring a competency remembering the years that are gone, admit that their working years were their happiest years.

Honest poverty should be respected and not scorned. It was in the homes of the lowly that we oftenest find Christ when upon the earth, and in our day it can be truthfully said that we meet Him there oftener than elsewhere.

Work is a moral and physical uplifter, it is a panacea for sorrow; idleness brings moral decay and furnishes an incentive to crime. The avalanche of crime that is sweeping over our beautiful land is largely due to the fact that too many would rather play than work. The life of duty, not of mere ease or mere pleasure, the kind of life which makes great men and women, is the life that offers to the world at work worth doing.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

Don't F rget

That H DIE'S BREAD is still on top.

After having acc plished some needed improvements, we have now t the Brick Store opened with a full line of Groceri of first-class quality which we will deliver every day

Our dry goods a very select. Prints, Wrapperettes, Dress goods and ashmeres. Call and see them. Our prices are right a we guarantee you satisfaction.

Hard e & Co

Baker and General Me Ch nts, 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) then 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.

D. & A.



Ladies drab and white,
Straight front, high bust, dip hip.
Long hip, etc. Girdles.
Price from 50c. to $1.50.
Sizes from 18 inch to 36 inches.

Misses Waists, White, drab and cream,
From 4 to 17 years.
Prices from 25c. to 75c.
Glove filling and made out of the best quality percale.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

...NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE.—A few seasonable lines, in which we can specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS,—
Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS,
In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from $2.00 up to $20 per suit.

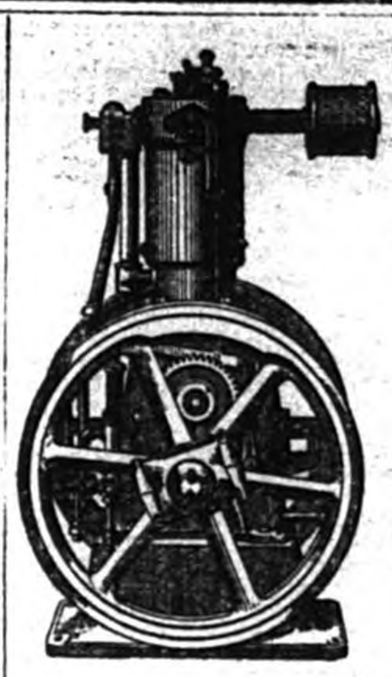
WALL PAPERS,
Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About 500 samples to select from.

FLOOR PAINTS,
The ever reliable Sherwin and Williams.

MAPLE SYRUP MAKERS' SUPPLIES,
Tinware, Agateware.

FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS.

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 old 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.



We are now Ready

To show you lots of

New Spring Goods

New Dress Goods
New Prints,
New Ginghams,
New Flannelettes.

All these goods were bought when prices were at the lowest—for spot cash—so we are sure our prices are as low as any, and and lower than many of our competitors.

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 o 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 else where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

USEFUL HINTS.

Strong hot vinegar will remove paint from window glass.

A damp cloth dipped in salt will scour off egg stains from silver or tea stains from china.

Clothes pegs boiled a few minutes and dried quickly about once a month become more durable.

Never throw away egg shells, for they should be washed and added to the stockpot to clear the soup.

To keep steel ornaments bright when not in use, store them in a box containing a little powdered starch.

Flower vases can easily be purified and cleaned by rinsing them out with warm water and powdered charcoal.

To clean plaster of Paris ornaments, cover them with a thick layer of starch and let it dry. Remove with a stiff brush.

Prevent hot grease sticking into the floor where it is spilt by dashing cold water on it. This hardens the grease and prevents it running.

Bronzed lamps, chandeliers, etc., should be merely dusted with a feather brush or with a soft cloth, as washing them will take off the bronzing.

To revive feathers that have lost their curl, throw a handful of salt into a clear fire and shake the feathers well over it. Simple, but reliable.

On bruises, when the skin is not lacerated, treat them by applying a pad of lint in eau-de-Cologne and keeping the pad in position by a bandage.

Washing fluid is made by mixing ammonia and turpentine. Two tablespoonsful of this put into a copper in which clothes are being boiled has an excellent result.

To harden the icing on cakes, stand them when iced in a dry place for four or five days. The icing should be mixed very stiffly and flattened with a knife dipped into boiling water.

To remove stains from flannel take the yolk of a raw egg, mix it with a tablespoonful of glycerine, and apply to the spot; let this soak in well before washing the garment in a lather of boiled soap.

When cooking fruit, especially dried prunes, apples, etc., add a pinch of salt and you will be surprised at the improved flavor. A pinch of salt is sufficient for a fruit tart.

Before beginning to sweep see that no food is left uncovered in the room. Sweep from the edges of the room toward the centre. Sweep with short strokes, keeping the broom close to the floor.

When making stock never allow it to stand in the saucepan all night, but strain off into the basin while still hot. Remove the fat before adding the meat and liquor to the bones again.

An economical and wholesome way to cook potatoes is to wash them thoroughly and steam with their "jackets" on. When properly cooked let them dry, and remove the skins just before serving.

All green vegetables should be kept in a cool, dark place, but not in great quantities. Roots of all kinds should be kept in dark, dry places, because light, warmth and moisture produce either germination or decay.

If soot falls on a carpet, cover it thickly with well-dried kitchen salt. In this way it can be swept up without leaving a mark, whereas if swept up without the salt it is sure to leave an ugly mark which will disfigure the carpet.

To clean a white fur rug, put it on a firm table and rub it well with bran moistened with hot water. Rub next next with a flannel till the fur is quite dry, then with a piece of book muslin apply dry bran in the same manner.

In making a mustard plaster, instead of using water, if the mustard is mixed with the white of an egg you will have a plaster which will draw perfectly, but will not produce blisters on the skin, no matter how long it is allowed to remain on.

Most servants, and indeed too many housewives, burn a great deal too much fuel in cooking. It is simply waste to fill up the grate with coal and then punch and poke it until it nearly melts the top of the stove, only to go through the same process again when it is urned out. When the fire is burning, a shovelful at a time will keep the oven in prime condition and cook everything on top of the stove.

To wash an eiderdown quilt, make a lather of hot water and soap jelly (a heaped teaspoonful to the gallon), and add a little liquid ammonia. Put the quilt in this and leave for a few minutes. Souse well up and down in this and another suds prepared in exactly the same way. Use a third lot if it does not look clean. Rinse in two lots of clear, warm water, to which a little ammonia has been added. If you have a wringer, run it through this. If not, hang on the line in a windy place and let it run dry, squeezing the lower ends occasionally between your hands as the water drains to the bottom. As it dries, shake frequently.

SELECTED RECIPES.

With Cider.—When using gelatine a delicious jelly can e made by using sweet cider in place of water. If English walnuts are used to garnish the jell the result is a delightful combination of flavor.

Apples with Cranberries.—When making cranberry jelly cook half a dozen tart apples with a pint of cranberries. For another change cook half a cup of raisins chopped fine with one pint of cranberries.

A Plum Pudding is greatly improved by being mixed and put on one side to soak the day before it is boiled. If the same cloth is allowed to remain on it, the pudding can be kept for several months.

Apple Snow.—Bake three large apples till cooked, skin and take away the core, then pass through a sieve. Beat the whites of two eggs, sufficiently sweetened to a stiff froth, adding gradually the apple pulp. Pile this up roughly and serve with custard poured round.

Fish Balls.—With six medium-size potatoes boil one-half pound salt fish, boneless. When the potatoes are cooked add a piece of butter about half the size of an egg, a little milk, and pepper to season. Mash all together, form into small cakes, flour each side and fry them in deep fat. Drain the cakes on paper and serve hot with a poached egg on each.

Scalloped Mushrooms.—Toss some small mushrooms in butter, with some chopped parsley and shallot, and two or three finely minced mushrooms. When colored sprinkle the whole with flour, and moisten with good stock or gravy. Stir gently over the fire till the sauce is well reduced. Butter some scallop shells, fill them with the mushrooms etc., sprinkle plentifully with pale brown breadcrumbs, and bake in a good oven for ten minutes.

Gingerbread Wafers.—Take one pound of flour and work into it half a pound of butter, half a pound of caster sugar, also three-quarters of an ounce of ground ginger. Whisk up two eggs to a stiff froth and mix into the flour, etc., so as to form a stiff paste. Roll out very thin, trim with a fancy cutter, and bake in a sharp oven for five minutes.

Potato Rolls for supper should be prepared as follows: Stir into mashed potatoes an egg or two and a very little hot milk; if the mixture is too stiff add a dash of powdered mace, salt, and pepper, and chopped parsley. Beat the mixture thoroughly, form into round cakes, brush over with beaten egg, roll in breadcrumbs, fry in boiling fat, and serve very hot on a d'oyley. Garnish all with chopped parsley and tomato.

Beef Cakes is a good way to use up the remains of a cold roast of beef. To each pound of beef allow a quarter of a pound of bacon, pepper and salt, a small bunch of savory herbs with two beaten eggs. Mince the beef very finely, also the bacon, add seasonings and herbs; dredge all with flour and moisten with beaten eggs. Make into small cakes, dip into frying butter, and fry to a good color. Serve with rich gravy.

Vegetable Marrow Pickle.—Take some vegetable marrow, scrape out the seeds, cut into strips, sprinkle salt upon them, and let them stand one night, then drain on a cloth. To two pounds of marrow, weighed before salting, allow one clove of mixed garlic, six chillies, quarter of a pound of loaf sugar, half an ounce of turmeric, one ounce and a half of white ginger (crushed small), one ounce and a half of flour of mustard. Boil these ingredients with one quart of vinegar: when boiling stir the vegetables into it and boil for twenty minutes. When cool put into bottles and cover with a bladder.

HOW TO MEND CARPETS.

In mending or cutting down worn carpets, a lengthwise seam is more noticeable than one made across the breadth. For this reason, mending as one would an ordinary garment, by cutting out the worn place, clipping the corners diagonally, turning under the edges and stitching them down to a piece of carpet secured to the under side, is sure to be conspicuous, however skilfully done. If possible, then, cut across the entire width of a breadth, and, matching the pattern perfectly, insert a piece by neatly folding the edges of both the body carpet and piece back on to the wrong side an inch, basting securely to position, and overhand stitching the edges with linen thread as near the color of the ground as possible.

TRAINING OF GERMAN GIRLS.

Cooking Schools Attended by all Classes of Society.

A custom which prevails in the north western provinces of Germany is to send the daughters, when they have reached the age of sixteen, to what is called a cookery school. No matter what a girl's position in life is, the manners of the country require that she should know how to cook, wash, iron, clean rooms, mend linen and plant the garden. There is only one difference between the baroness and the daughter of a trademan: the latter learns these several duties at home from her mother, while the former leaves her home to learn the same details of domestic science in a strange house. Work begins at half past five in the morning, and the girls take it in turns to clean the rooms and lamps, to keep the garden in order, feed the animals and milk the cows, to arrange the dinner and cook it, and to wash the clothes. This latter in Germany is a severe ordeal, as an immense stock of linen is required, a huge "wash" taking place about four times a year. After six months' training the student has a novice placed under her, and, in teaching her, she learns the weak points in her own education, and also the valuable art of explaining the necessary duties to another.

AGONIZING NEURALGIA.

Due to Poor, Weak Blood — Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will Insure a Cure.

Neuralgia is the surest sign that your whole system is weak and unstrung. Those sharp, stabbing pains are caused by your jangled nerves. But your nerves would not be jangled if your blood was pure and strong. You can't cure neuralgia by liniments or hot applications. They may relieve for a moment—but they can't possibly cure. You can never cure neuralgia until you enrich the blood and brace your starved nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood. They soothe the nerves and strengthen the whole system. They strike right at the cause of agonizing neuralgia. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., says: —"As the result of a wetting, I was seized with pains in all parts of the body. I consulted a doctor, who told me the trouble was neuralgia. He treated me for some time but did not help me. I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and decided to try them. By the time I had taken three boxes, there was a good improvement in my case, and after I had taken ten boxes, every ache and pain had disappeared, I had gained in weight and felt better in every way. I shall always have a good word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

When the blood is poor, the nerves are starved; then comes neuralgia, insomnia, St. Vitus dance, paralysis or locomotor ataxia. All these troubles are cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they actually make the rich, red blood that feeds and soothes the starved nerves and sends health and strength to every part of the body. That is why these pills always cure such troubles as rheumatism, anaemia, chronic erysipelas, indigestion, and the special ailments of growing girls and women. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, write the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent by mail at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. If you are ailing, try them to-day.

BEGINNING OF INSURANCE.

The practice of insurance was known to the ancients, being in vogue at the beginning of the Christian Era. The insurance of ships was undoubtedly part of the business of the Hanseatic League, which was formed about 1140 by the port towns of Germany to protect themselves against the pirates of Sweden and Denmark. The custom of drawing out insurance policies originated in Florence in 1523, although a regular Chamber of Insurance was formed at Bruges early in the fourteenth century, and the practice was in general use in Italy in 1194, and in England in 1560. Fire and life insurance are of much more recent origin. Some of the ancient guilds provided compensation for any of their members who suffered loss from fire, but the insurance of goods and houses, as a distant branch of business, cannot be traced farther back than 1667, the year after the Great Fire of London. The first regular company, the "Hand-in-Hand," was founded in 1696, and five other companies still existing were started in the quarter of a century which followed. Life insurance was first undertaken by the "Amicable" in 1706.

STILL WORSE OFF.

"Don't those poor girls work hard behind those counters!" exclaimed the sympathetic lady. "Yes, but mercy! I've worked a good deal harder in front of them, matching samples."

"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 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; all druggists.

SAFEGUARD YOUR HEALTH
BY USING
"SALADA"
Ceylon Natural GREEN Tea instead of the adulterated Japan Teas.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c AND 60c PER LB. AT ALL GROCERS.
HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

FREE FREE



This Beautiful Fur Scarf Given Away.

This handsome **Fur Scarf**, made of fine black full-furred skins is about **48 inches long**, and has six large beautiful black tails. The fur is full, soft and fluffy, just the right style, equalling in appearance **black Martin Scarfs** that cost **five or six dollars**, ornamented with nice plated Neck Chain of very handsome appearance, rich, warm and stylish looking. We will **give away** one hundred of these extra fine **Fur Scarfs** to ladies and girls who will help introduce Dr. Armour's famous Vegetable Pills, the greatest remedies on earth for the cure of indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, kidney complaints, weak and impure conditions of the blood, catarrh, female weaknesses, etc. We want a few honest agents in each locality to receive our handsome Furs.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY

Just send your name and address and agree to sell only eight boxes of these famous remedies at 25c. a box. **We trust you** and send them by mail post paid. Each customer who buys from you is entitled to a **handsome present** from us. You can sell them quickly. When sold return us the money and we will send this **lovely Fur Scarf** at once. If you sell the goods and return the money quickly we will give you an opportunity to secure a handsome "Gold" Watch or a magnificent Solid Gold-finished Jewelled Ring. Free, besides the Scarf, without selling any more goods. Don't miss this opportunity. Write now before you forget it and you can soon secure these **handsome presents.** Address,



The Dr. Armour Medicine Co.,
FUR DEPT. 9 TORONTO, ONT.

NOTE—This is a Grand Offer by a reliable Company.

FROM A DEAD STATESMAN

COMMUNICATIONS COME FROM LORD CARLINGFORD.

Once Secretary for Ireland and was Made a Peer in Recognition of Services.

It must be uncommonly interesting for a dead statesman, who from the other world is able to read the minds of living ones, to watch the course of political events here on earth, writes a London correspondent. That is what the late Lord Carlingford is doing—if we may believe the letters to mankind which a female cousin of his declares that she and a professional medium have written from time to time at his dictation. Some of these letters have just appeared here in Broad Views, a monthly publication devoted to ghosts and occultism. Owing to the eminence of their reputed author, the attention which they have attracted is not confined to those who believe that the dead can communicate with the living.

It may be recalled that Lord Carlingford, who quitted the world eight years ago, was an associate of Gladstone and a big figure in the political world. As Chicheester Fortescue, he was chief secretary for Ireland in the administration which Gladstone formed in 1868. He was raised to the peerage in recognition of his services in that office, and became a cabinet minister in the Gladstone government of 1880. A. P. Sinnett, who edits Broad View, tells me there is not the slightest doubt that the deceased statesman inspired the

REMARKABLE LETTERS

which he has just published.

"Very soon after his death," said Sinnett, "Lord Carlingford began to communicate, from the other world, with his cousin, Mrs. Arthur Nugent, whose own psychic faculties enabled her to become conscious of his presence."

"Lord Carlingford describes himself as "at one moment absorbed in endeavoring to inspire the thought of an earth colleague to grasp surely, and then render clearly, his thoughts on questions raised—at another, while taking no personal or active part, listening eagerly and delightedly to the expression of thoughts and feelings of men, who in their wordy wars evolved new thoughts and recalled (unknown to them, but, nevertheless, stored up) memories and former experiences to their aid and service."

In fact, according to Gladstone's former associate, spirits of all kinds still take an interest in matters which engaged their attention on earth, inventors, for example, for Lord Carlingford says:

"I have seen the inventive genius—say an engineer, for example—still working at his models in his efforts to produce a more practical machine or article; and I have known that spirit to return to earth and find in the mind of a mortal the very clue the spirit required to perfect

HIS OWN INVENTION.

That same spirit I knew had a mortal on earth in affinity with himself, and together (unknown to the mortal), they have worked."

And most people will be interested in hearing that what he has seen in a better world has made Lord Carlingford a believer in the strenuous life.

"It seems to me," he says, "where I now am, that the highest and best spirits are not those who have held pleasant places on earth; they are those who have passed through the fire, who have fought the battle of life and overcome the obstacles in their path. For those you love, do not pray for easy lives.

"Here stand before us the results of selfish belief in empty religious forms and ceremonies; mumbled prayers without noble deeds; wasted lives of human beings immured in convents and monasteries, while the golden days of a God given earth-life in which an active pert was intended for them are lost. I see stretched out before me such a vast field for labor and man's enlightenment. I see surely, in the far distance, the established brotherhood of man; but to-day I see that it is the mistaken forms of the worship of God which is the awful barrier between mankind."

And Lord Carlingford adds: "I am taught that it frequently happens that the same spirit reincarnates in the same family at intervals, but of this I have not yet had personal experience, nei[ther] have I learned that there is a given time or period when a discarnate spirit must reincarnate and

RETURN TO EARTH;

but I am told that in cases where the spirit lived on earth the allotted time, say three-score years, etc, many centuries elapse of material time ere reincarnation takes place again. But, on the other hand, where a child is, let us say, perhaps, still-born, or an early death takes place, it frequently, indeed, generally happens, that the spirit quickly reincarnates, and in the same family.

"I know that there are states infinitely beyond me into which I cannot penetrate at present, and there are others so far below that my spirits recoils from the horror and misery. I also realize that this spirit world is actually in the midst of the material one. That, as spirits and mortals go, they, so to speak, rub shoulders.

"That I retain my actual personality as when on earth, but am surprised and delighted to find a wider and unrestricted grasp and understanding of things. I feel as if hitherto I saw as through a glass darkly, now all things are made clearer and puzzle me no more."

All of which may be commended to the people who take interest in such manifestations.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Meets the mothers' needs in caring for the health of their little ones as no other medicine in the world can. The Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, colic, simple fevers, diarrhoea, teething troubles and expel worms. They break up colds and prevent croup. They make children sleep naturally and healthy, because they remove the cause of sleeplessness. And they are the only medicine that gives the mother a solemn guarantee that it contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. They are good for children from birth onward; they always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Mrs. Geo. Turner, Barry's Bay, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the troubles that come to little ones with perfect satisfaction. I think there is no medicine can equal the Tablets." Every mother ought to keep a box of these Tablets in the house as a safeguard for her little ones. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ADVICE.

Cholly—I hope to raise a nice Vandyke beard, but it's growing so straggly I think I shall shave it off, don't y' know.

Miss Peppery—Oh! let it grow; perhaps in that way you'll get it all out of your system.

DEATH BY UMBRELLA.

Man Confesses to Involuntary Homicide and is Sent to Prison.

Nicholas Lieb, of Althausern, in the Canton of Argovie, Switzerland, has been sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and ordered to pay a fine of $200 for involuntary homicide.

Some time ago when returning from a dance with his fiancee, he was attacked in the dark by a stranger. Lieb, in self-defence, made a lunge with his umbrella, and his assailant dropped on the ground. He struggled to his feet again, and Lieb and his fiancee hurried away.

Next day a man named Albert Rey was found dead on the road, and the inquest showed that some instrument had pierced his eye and entered deeply into the skull.

Several of the victim's friends and acquaintances were arrested and released before Lieb heard of the affair, when he made a full confession. He has lodged an appeal against his sentence.

HE WAS LAID UP FOR OVER A YEAR

TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Now He's Perfectliy Healthy and Able to Work—Gives all the Credit to the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Wapella, Assa., N.W.T., Feb. 12 — (Special.)—Cured of Kidney Disease that had laid him up for over a year, Mr. Geo. Bartleman, a well-known man here, is loud in his praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills for to them and nothing else he claims he owes his cure.

"Yes, I had Kidney Trouble," Mr. Bartleman says. "I had pains in my back and in other parts of my body and though the doctor did what he could for me, I grew worse till I was unable to work.

"Then I started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I took them all winter and summer while I was unable to work. I took in all twelve boxes, and now I am perfectly healthy. My pains are all gone and I am able to work. I heartily recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all sufferers from Kidney Disease."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the kidneys. Healthy Kidneys strain all impurities, all seeds of disease, out of the blood. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cure a wide range of diseases including Bright's Disease, Rheumatism and Urinary Troubles.

GRATITUDE OF A THIEF.

Servant Confesses to Employer That She is Spy of Burglars.

A wealthy widow living in Brussels, Belgium, engaged a young French maid at high wages recently. The girl fell ill, and was carefully nursed by her mistress. On her recovery she insisted on leaving the house at once.

Pressed for her reasons, the girl confessed that she was a member of a gang of thieves who preyed chiefly on widows and unprotected women. Her duty to her confederates was to explore the house and inform them of the easiest mode of entrance and of the rooms in which valuables were stored.

In return for her mistress' kindness, she promised not to tell the thieves that the house contained anything of value. The widow, none the less, sold her property and took up her quarters in a boarding-house.

PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

"Musicians are the least courageous class of workers when they go on strike."

"Why do you say that?"

"Because they are always unwilling to face the music."

Mrs. Swimme—"Your husband is well, I presume, Mrs. Olsettler?" Mrs. O.—"No, he's not. He's been took pretty bad all of a sudden with bronchitis, catarrh, nervous debility, rheumatism, spasmodic twitches, erysipelas, heart failure, and several other complaints. I'm going for the doctor." Mrs. S. — "My goodness! how did he get so many diseases?" Mrs. O.—"Out of a medical amanac he was readin'."

A BOY'S BREAKFAST.

There's a Natural Food That Makes It's Own Way.

There's a boy up in Hoosick Falls, N. Y., who is growing into sturdy manhood on Grape-Nuts breakfasts. It might have been different with him, as his mother explains:

"My 11-year-old boy is large, well developed and active, and has been made so by his fondness for Grape-Nuts food. At five years he was a very nervous child and was subject to frequent attacks of indigestion, which used to rob him of his strength and were very troublesome to deal with. He never seemed to care for anything for his breakfast until I tried Grape-Nuts, and I have never had to change from that. He makes his entire breakfast of Grape-Nuts food. It is always relished by him and he says that it satisfies him better than the ordinary kind of a meal.

"Better than all he is no longer troubled with indigestion or nervousness, and has got to be a splendidly developed fellow since he began to use Grape-Nuts food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book,

SUNLIGHT SOAP

$5000 Reward! WILL BE PAID BY LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT. TO ANY PERSON WHO CAN PROVE THAT THIS SOAP CONTAINS ANY FORM OF ADULTERATION WHATSOEVER OR CONTAINS ANY INJURIOUS CHEMICALS

LESS LABOUR GREATER COMFORT

GUARANTEED PERFECTLY PURE, GENUINE, & FREE FROM ADULTERATION ALL DEALERS ARE AUTHORIZED TO RETURN PURCHASE MONEY TO ANYONE FINDING CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

$5,000 reward will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Leves Brothers Limited, Toronto 15

Mamma—"What would my little girl do if mamma should go away?" Little Flora—"I don't know. I suppose I'd have to try to box my own ears myself when I was naughty."

"I believe it to be the most effective remedy for the Stomach and Nerves on the market," is what Annie Patterson, of Sackville, N. B., says of South American Nervine, for, she says, La Grippe and the complications which followed it left her next to dead with Indigestion, Dyspepsia and General Nervous Shattering. It cured her.—100.

OPEN WORK PROPOSAL.

"You say you wear open work stockings all winter!" she asked.

"Yes; I can't get anybody to mend them."

"Oh, George, this is so sudden."

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you any unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

An Awful Experience with Heart Disease.—Mr. L. J. Law, Toronto, Can., writes: "I was so sorely troubled with heart disease that I was unable for 18 months to lie down in bed lest I smother. After taking one dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the trouble has not returned."—99

He—Do you believe that if one person gives another a pair of scissors it will cut their friendship?" She—"Not if it's a nice little pair of silver scissors with my monogram on."

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

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 Wurtzburg. Send postal to-day and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St., West, Toronto

SHAKING HANDS.

The Arabians when they meet a friend shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. Should, however, they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands. In Turkey the greeting is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate.

1900 CALENDARS FOR 1906.

Do you throw away your old calendars? A Paris statistician has discovered that it is a mistake to do so, and being of an economical turn of mind has discovered further that calendars for 1900 will serve equally well for 1906. As a rule, of course, a calendar is only of use eleven years later, and leap year upsets this calculation pretty often. But as 1900 was allotted 365 days only, instead of 366 the days of the 1906 week fit exactly those of 1900.

PHONOGRAPH AS SALESMAN.

An enterprising German has patented a device for fitting phonographs to doors. As the customer enters the door of a shop, a voice will call out, "Flour is cheaper to-day"; "New consignment of special quality mincemeat just received; try some," and similar invitations.

RHEUMATISM

in any form and cold perspiring feet positively cured within 30 days, by our newly patented Magnetic Discs or money promptly refunded. Mailed anywhere $1.00. Write for descriptive booklet. Agents wanted. MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO., Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada



PATENTED MARCH 8TH, 1904.

Three Machines—Triple Wall, Two Wall, and Cement Brick Machines.

The fastest and cheapest in the market, making brick faced with one inch colored, and stronger concrete. Write for booklet.

P. DIERLAMM, Stratford, Ont.

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.

Young Borem (in the parlor)—"Tommy does your sister know I'm here?" Tommy—"I think so. She told mamma this morning she had a presentiment that trouble was coming."

When Baby had Scald Head— When Mother had Salt Rheum—When Father had Piles.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. 35 cents.—103

Tommy—"Pa, did you really mean it when you said you'd spank anyone that broke that vase?" Pa—"Just come here, sir, and I'll show you." Tommy — "Don't show me. Show Bridget; she just broke it."

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Barry—"They tell me you have had a very narrow escape from death." Harry—"Yes, they were going to operate on me for appendicitis, but they discovered in time I hadn't the money to pay for it."

Spots and blotches on the face and neck are often merely signs of foul blood. Apply Weaver's Cerate to obtain immediate relief and take Weaver's Syrup to rid the blood of pollution.

SHUT YOUR MOUTH—TRY IT.

Shut your mouth and open your eyes and soon you will be considered wise.



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.

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles

Wind, Water, Storm, and Fire Proof.



Looked on All Four Sides

Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from $2.85 to $5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most desirable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them

FIRE, WATER AND LIGHTNING-PROOF

We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVE TROUGH Etc.

METAL SIDING, in imitation of brick or stone.

METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs.

Write for Catalogue No. 14R and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

MONTREAL, QUE. 797 Craig St. OTTAWA, ONT. 423 Sussex St. TORONTO, ONT. 11 Colborne St LONDON, ONT. 69 Dundas St. WINNIPEG. 79 Lombard St. VANCOUVER, B.C. 615 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

Head Office and Works, - - - Oshawa, Ont., Canada

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corner sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

"I am so glad your sister enjoyed her visit to us, Mr. Smith." "Oh! well, she is the sort of girl who can enjoy herself anywhere you know."

Put up in $1 Yard Rolls. The famous "The D & L" Menthol Plasters which cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one yard rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal

It is about as difficult to satisfy a man who does not know what he wants as it is a woman who does know what she wants.

"My Physicians Told Me I Must Die, but South American Kidney Cure cured me of that awful Bright's Disease." This is a sentence from a letter of a well-known business man in the western town who through overwork and worry had contracted this kidney pestilence. It will relieve instantly and cure all kidney diseases.—102.

Little Willie—"Grandad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?" Grandfather —"The woman."

It Needs No Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

Parsons—"If I should ask old Bullions for his daughter's hand, what do you think of my chances?" Burrett—"Very fair. You have youth, health and a good constitution, and should pull through with careful nursing."

Chemists Have Trouble in getting iron into such a state that the system will absorb, and benefit by it. In "Ferrozin," the *best tonic*, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

EVER NOTICE?

When people say anything good about you, ever notice what a few are present?

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

FASTEST VESSEL IN THE WORLD.

During the last year the British navy has been augmented by eight remarkable vessels known as fleet scouts, which have practically the speed of torpedo-destroyers, but have sufficient length and coal capacity to go considerable distances, and not only gain information, but prey upon an enemy's merchant shipping. The Attentive, the latest of these scouts, when recently tested, made a record of 25.88 knots on a sustained run of 6½ hours, during which a maximum speed of 26¼ knots was reached, this being reached on the last hour of the trial trip. If destroyers and high-speed launches are excepted, this probably makes the Attentive the fastest vessel in the world, and the representative of a type which soon may spread beyond the British navy.

Epitaphs have made more people



IF IT'S MADE OF RUBBER WE HAVE IT.

Write us and mention your wants.

India Rubber Specialty Co
Box 1008, Montreal

FOR SALE—Best, cheapest and nicest located stock farm in the United States; has a beautiful water front, and contains 800 acres. SAMUEL P. WOODCOCK, Salisbury, Md.

BIG MONEY TO MEN WITH RIG.

One beginner made $6.00 first morning. Whole or spare time. The best 50c seller, giving 25c profit. Users buy every month. Township right worth more than any general store business. Act promptly if you want territory. Golden Crest Company, 9 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

CLEANING LADIES' . . . **WALKING OR OUTING SUITS**

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

Mr. Henpeck says that the reason a married woman looks under the bed for a burglar is because she is afraid that he'll get to her husband's pockets before she does.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Gashaway—"What made you propose to her on the steamer?" Cleveton—"I wanted to prove I could love her even when she was sea-sick."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Winks—"Why did they call the Middle Ages the Dark Ages?" Binks—"Because the women kept their ages dark." Winks—"No; because there were so many knights."

When You Have a Cold, the air cells are clogged with mucous or phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, clears the tiny air-passages and heals the bronchial tubes.

"It would be helpful to you," said the prison visitor, "if you could take some motto and try and live up to it." "That's right," replied the convict. "I'd like to select, for instance, 'We are here to-day and gone to-morrow.'"

Cash or Cure

If Shiloh's Consumption Cure fails to cure your Cold or Cough, you get back all you paid for it. You are sure of a Cure or the Cash.

If it wasn't a sure cure, this offer would not be made.

Can anything be fairer?

If you have a Cold, Cough, or any disease of the Throat, Lungs or Air Passages, try

SHILOH

25c. per bottle. All dealers guarantee it.

1906

NEW SEASONABLE GOODS GETTING HERE EVERY DAY.

Sap cans, ½ gal. Syrup cans, 5 gal. Syrup cans, spouts Tapping bits, etc., and a lot of other new lines are new Paints and Oils of all descriptions, Japan Varnishes, & Colorings in paint cans, tins, etc. Our line good in roofing Paint, in White Lead, Linseed Oil, etc., pure kept, our new spring Wall Papers have been put to stock— see them, we can suit you or in Alabastine.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STORE

New Carpets & Rugs, new Oil Cloths, new Shirtings & Apron Ginghams, new Shirts for men & boys white and in colors, soft and hard hats, velvets & Ties. Big lot of flannelettes, good cottons 36 inches wide, and lots of sheetings

Very special value this year in Men's Hats for men, hard and soft, newest and best shapes. Nice lot of spring cloth caps for men and boys.

Our 5 4 lbs. of Tea for $1.00 is very fine.

White Front.

G. L. Meikle & Co.

CHEAP SALE

— OF ALL OUR —

Winter Goods

Such as Heavy Suitings, Men's Ulsters, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Lined and unlined rubbers, overshoes, carriage robes etc.,

— TO BE SOLD OUT AT —

COST PRICE

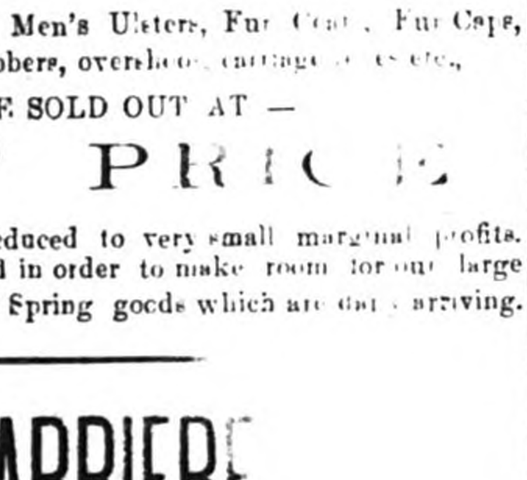
And all other lines are reduced to very small marginal profits. This Cheap Sale is effected in order to make room for our large and well assorted stock of Spring goods which are daily arriving.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

Sugar-Making

Sugar Furnace Doors.
Grate Bars,
Syrup Testers,
Tapping Bits,
Braces, Etc.,



All your supplies to make sugar can be got at

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE.—Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg, Prov. Que.

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Some to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots, Regular price $4.10, my price $3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions, in all our grocery departments Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,

ST. PHILIPPE D'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

PARISH COUNCIL.

—:o:—

The regular meeting of above council was held on Tuesday last, all the councillors being present.

The report of Duncan McDougall on road commencing at West Gore road near McCluskey's property and running west of the Chatham line, was taken up and partly considered, but further consideration left over till next meeting.

The auditor's report for year 1905 was read and approved of.

The following gentlemen were appointed as road and rural inspectors for the municipality:—W. Copeland, Murray D. McOuat, J. Smith, (Thos. Gore) W. J. Rodgers Thos. Shepherd, Arthur Holt, Jno. McFarlane, Geo. & And. Walker, Dav. Cleland, Joseph Geroux, E. Armstrong, Robt. Doig, W. Thompson, R. Hammond, George Armstrong and Sam Laurin.

The valuators named, were Jas. C. James, P. Nichol, Hercule Letreille.

Auditors: Jas. McClure, & P. Doig.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned Alexander Rochon, blacksmith, tutor to his minor's children, and Joseph Savage, curator ventres to the child to be born of the marriage of the said Alexander Rochon with Dame Aurelie Miller of the parish of St. Augustine, have been granted the leave to assume the capacity of Beneficiary heirs of the estate and succession of the late Marcelin Savage, in his life time, farmer, of the said parish of St. Augustine.

St. Scholastique, 5th March, '06.

Alex. Rochon, Tut.; J Savage, C.V.

D. LEONARD, N.P.

To all whom this may Concern.

—:o:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all ratepayers who pay their taxes and school-fees to the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

That taxes for year 1905 and 1906 as well as school-fees from September to December of 1905, are due and must be paid along with all arrears of taxes during the next thirty days from date of first appearance of this notice or costs and interest incurred on all as well as the 6 per cent now running on all arrears.

As according to the school law now in force the Teachers are demanding their salaries monthly.

I will be at home the first, third and fifth Saturdays of March, from 9 30 a.m. to 5 p.m. to receive settlements for above.

Given this first day of March 1906 at Cushing, P.Q.

C. F. KAINS,

Secretary Treasurer for the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

On the 3rd, range, Township of Grenville, 50 acres of good clay loam, a good young sugar bush, and a never failing creek running through the farm, a comfortable house, and good large outbuildings, 1 mile from Grenville village, ½ mile from C. P. R. Station. For price and further particulars apply on the premises to.

JOHN H. CAMERON,
GRENVILLE QUE.,

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

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, 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.

About half you earn you eat, the half you don't eat will be larger if you deal with us

A. McAllister

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.


MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1906. — NO. 8

Syrup Season

The Proper Place to buy your Tinware is at a Tinsmith Shop. By buying your Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Syrup Cans, Pans, Heaters & Tanks, at W. S. McBRIDE'S you will save money.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stocks of Fruit & Confectionery.

Bring us your eggs and butter,
W. BANFORD & SON.

We have a large quantity of the best grade of Flour, Feed, Rolled Oats, Hay & Oats on hand at right prices,
H. FILION, Lachute's Baker.

Men's new felt Hats, hard and soft.
W. BANFORD & SON.

All Repairing is well and promptly executed by leaving it at W. S. McBride's tinsmith shop, Main St. Lachute.

Men's Spring Overcoats and Waterproofs, Ladies Waterproof Coats. All new.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Post Cards,—we have a large assortment of Souviner post cards. Call and see them at, W. S. McBRIDE'S
Main Street, Lachute.

Our new Dress Goods are arriving and the new spring shades are most attractive,
W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED TO RENT—A good comfortable house convenient to paper mill and stores, rent not over six dollars, good reference, inquire at Watchman Office.

Boots & Shoes—a complete line of mens' womens' and childrens', just put in the shelves, W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you going—to build a new house, barn, stable or shed this Spring, or repair the old ones? If you are give us a chance to quote you prices on all your supplies such as nails, paints, Locks, Hinges, etc. Remember we deal in and sell Hardware and are in a position to quote you Prices and offer you goods that will make it worth your while calling.
T. McCUAT & SON,

We want 1000 Calf Skins this spring,
W. BANFORD & SON.

For Sale or to Let—Little brick Cottage on Bethany Street. For particulars apply to MISS M. LOYNACHAN on premises.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Friday last in Ottawa.

Mr. H. J. Giles spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Miss McConnell is spending a few days in the city this week.

Mr. Geo. Barclay of Point Fortune, was in town on Saturday last.

Mrs. Thos. Christie sr., of Montreal is the guest of Dr. G. H. Christie this week.

Miss Catherine Barron of Montreal spent the week end in town with her parents.

Mrs. P. Lane and Miss Hamilton left on Friday for a visit with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Jno Calder of Toronto was in town this week the guest of his aunt Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

The first mass was celebrated in the Chapel of the Sisters of the Holy Cross on Saturday the 17th inst.

Mr Newton Jory, District Manager of the Confederation Life was the guest of Mr. G. J. Walker last week.

Miss A. McAllister of Montreal, is spending a short visit in town the guest of her sister Mrs. John McGilliveary.

Mr. Jno. O'Brien Lachute Mills, is disposing of his rigs, horse, etc, by Public Auction, Friday, March 23rd. Sale to commence at one o'clock.

Mr. Henderson Monaghan of the C.P.R., eldest son of the late John Monaghan, advocate of Montreal, was the guest of his sister Mrs. Jos. McCurrach last week.

Mr. W. S. McBride wishes to inform the public that he has still further increased his staff by securing the services of Mr. James O'Keefe, of Arnprior, who is a competent tinsmith, having had sixteen years experience. All work turned out promptly and good.

While returning from a professional call last evening, Dr. G. H. Christie and his boy were upset in a drift on the Lachute Road. Their horse managed to cut loose and made tracks for parts unknown. Another horse was secured and the Dr. was enabled to return home, but as yet his unfaithful steed has failed to report for duty.

Mr. Geoffory Bedard is now comfortably settled in his large and commodious shop on the Main St. which he has opened as a fine tailoring establishment. The building is of brick and two stories high, the upper part being arranged as a residence. The store is one of the best in town and reflects much credit upon its enterprising owner.

Dr. Shurtleff of Coaticooke was the guest of Mr. G. J. Walker this week, and while in town took the opportunity of visiting our Academy and addressing the pupils. Dr. Shurtleff is a member of the Protestant Board of Public Instruction and was much pleased at the fine building and grounds that Lachute possesses and gave high praise to the efficiency of the teaching staff.

Messrs Thos. Ayers, J. D. Campbell, Jno. McFaul and R. Carpenter spent Monday in the city (as representatives of the Lachute Board of Trade) interviewing the C.P.R. authorities, with a view of securing a local train for Lachute during the summer months. Mr. Bosworth, 4th Vice-President of the Railway, cordially received the deputation and assured them that they would consider the matter and in all probability would grant their request, as they fully realized that Lachute had been somewhat side-tracked in the past.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage took place quietly on Monday, March 12th, of Miss Janet A. McLeod of Montreal, to Mr. Wm. E. Cruise of Pilot Mound, Manitoba. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Fleck. The bride wore a travelling costume of blue broadcloth. Mr. and Mrs Cruise left in the evening for London, Ont., Chicago and St. Paul, on their way to their future home. The bride was the recipient of handsome gifts from many friends.

TOWN COUNCIL.

—:o:—

The adjourned meeting of the town council was held on Wednesday last and presided over by Mayor J. E. Valois. There were present Councillors McKimmie, Lafleur, McFaul, Hay and McGibbon.

The Secretary was instructed to write the C.P.R. offering them $300 to construct a drain on the south side of their track to carry off the surplus water to the North River.

Messrs R. McArthur, P. Lavigne, and H. Fraser, jr. were appointed as valuators.

LACHUTE BOARD OF TRADE.

The first annual meeting of the above was held on Thursday, March 15th, 1906. Present—P. R. McGibbon, T. H. Ayers, J. R. Parris, J. D. Campbell, J. R. McOuat, G. J. Walker, J. McFaul, A. McFaul, T. McOuat, A. D. Kennedy, G. H. Creswell, Robt. G. Carpenter, Wm. Howard, H. Kearns, P. A. Lafleur.

The minutes of last general meeting held on the 9th of January also of the Council held on the 15th of January, were read and approved.

The election of officers for the current year were then appointed as follows:—P. R. McGibbon, President, T. H. Ayers, Vice-President, P. A. Lafleur, Secretary, J. R. Parris, Treasurer.

The Council was then elected, comprising Messrs. J. R. McOuat, E. H. Wilson, John McFaul, T. McOuat, H. M. Gall, J. D. Campbell, W. H. Garretsee, G. J. Walker, H. Slater, A. D. Kennedy, Wm. Howard, J. E. Valois, H. Kearns and T. Christie.

The President reported that the Town Council had kindly granted the use of the Town Hall for their meetings. A vote of thanks was passed.

Messrs. J. D. Campbell, J. McFaul, R. G. Carpenter, T. H. Ayers and E. H. Wilson, were appointed to interview the C.P.R. in order to secure better train service.

The meeting then adjourned,

MARRIAGE.

CRUISE—McLEOD,—On March the 14th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Fleck of Knox Presbyterian Church, Janet A. McLeod of Montreal, to William E. Cruise of Pilot Mound, Man.

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.

1906 Spring. 1906

We have opened up our Spring Stock of Dress Goods Prints, etc., and they offer great surprises. Call in and look them over and secure genuine bargains.

We have still a good assortment of Ladies Blouses and Whitewear.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

The New Williams' Sewing Machine

Simple in Construction Smooth running.



Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

We have the up-to-date new spring dress goods, Eolienne, Voile, Lustre, Lawns, Muslins.

Made up Blouses, silk and cotton, Underskirts, Undervests, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Hose Suspenders, Combs for the hair, Stationery, Perfume, Powder, Pins, Soaps. Needles, Smallwares of every description.

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.**

New Spring Goods

All in stock.

A. D. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

N.B. See my new Spring Hats.

About the House

COOKING GUINEA FOWLS.

This fowl is nearer to mild game than any domesticated birds, and though in many sections seldom used for food, is in reality very fine and as game at a much higher price. When people object to the game flavor, it can be removed by parboiling the fowl for a short time with slices of raw carrot in the water.

A guinea pie made exactly like chicken pie goes far ahead of it, though at first it seems strange to see a chicken pie with such a large proportion of dark meat. A guinea pot pie is also delicious, and can be made with dumplings dropped in while the fowl is cooking, or have the thickened gravy poured over hot biscuits which have been split and buttered.

The fowls can also be baked whole like chickens, being always placed breast down in the pan so that the juices will settle into the meaty breast, rather than in the bony back. They should be turned about twenty minutes before being taken from the oven in order to brown the breast nicely. Making a stuffing of breadcrumbs combined with chopped, hard boiled-eggs and the chopped giblets of the fowls. It is not necessary to stuff the fowls, but the dressing can be baked in another pan, being basted with gravy from the fowl. Less time is required to cook this fowl than any other, and if young it will not require more than an hour if the heat is steady .

When properly cooked the guinea is hard to distinguish from prairie chicken or partridge, the size of the fowl and color of the flesh adding to the illusion.

Pressed guinea is an attractive dish to serve cold, and is easily prepared. Cut the fowls in pieces as for stewing, and boil till the flesh can be easily taken from the bones. Keep dark and light meat separate, adding the heart, liver and gizzard, chopped, to the dark portion. Season well, then place in thin layers of dark and light meat, adding a little of the stock which has been well boiled down. Put under a heavy weight and when cold cut in slices, which will look very attractive on acount of the contrast in color.

Smothered Guinea: Cut the fowls in pieces and place in a kettle with tight-fitting cover. For 3 fowls use 4 tablespoons butter, 1½ cups water and seasoning to taste. Stew slowly till tender, then remove the cover and place the kettle in a hot oven for half an hour. Thicken the gravy with flour and add ½ cup cream or thickened milk. Pour it over squares of toast or split biscuits and serve very hot.

For creamed guinea cut the fowl in pieces, sprinkle each one with salt and pepper and roll in flour. Put in a baking pan packed closely; dot thickly with bits of butter, add a cup of milk and bake for about an hour, or until the meat is very tender. After baking about 2-3 of the time turn the pieces over, dot with butter again, adding water as needed to keep the meat moist until it is done.

NUTRITIOUS BEEF HEART.

This is an article of food which is seldom seen on our tables, But it has the advantage of being not only nutritious but cheap. Many housekeepers know nothing about cooking it, and one farmer's wife we know always gives the heart away when they butcher, as she knows of no way to use it.

It makes the finest kind of meat for mincemeat, there being almost no waste, and when well cooked, it chops as easy as the apples used with it. The heart can be stuffed and baked in the following way, and is very good if baked slowly and basted often:

First wash it thoroughly to remove all the blood, and cut off the valves. These may be stewed in a little water with a slice of onion until the meat juice is extracted, and with the addition of a little butter and flour will make a gravy to serve with the heart. Before stuffing the heart, cut between the two cells, so as to make one space instead of two, then fill with a stuffing of breadcrumbs, onion and sage as for turkey.

Bake in a roaster or other covered dish for two or three hours, or until very tender. If baked in an open pan, care must be exercised that basting is done frequently, otherwise the heart will be dry.

A heart can also be braised, and those who are fond of the flavor of the various vegetables used will find this a very satisfactory way to use it. Put a large spoonful of butter in a shallow iron kettle or braising pan, add half an onion chopped fine, and set on the stove until the onion is fried to a pale brown. Then add ½ carrot sliced very thin, ½ can tomatoes and a small bay leaf. Lay the heart in the vessel, place over it 3 or 4 very thin slices of salt pork and pour over all half a cup of salted boiling water. Cover closely and place in an oven where it will cook slowly, leaving it there 5 or 6 hours.

When done, strain and thicken the gravy to use with it. In a small town there is little call for hearts and they can be bought very cheaply. In cities they cost more, but even then are cheap meat.

SELECTED RECIPES.

Steamed Cranberry Pudding No. 1.—Cream together one-half cup of butter and one cup of sugar, add gradually one cup of milk, and one and one-half pints of flour in which have been sifted three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one teaspoon of salt. Lastly, stir in two well-beaten eggs and two cups of cranberries dredged with flour. Turn into a buttered mold, cover closely, and steam two hours. Serve hot with sweet sauce.

Cranberry pudding No. 2.—Sift together one pint of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, and three teaspoons of baking powder. Add milk to make a soft batter, stir in one cup of stiff rich cranberry sauce, and steam for one hour and a half. Serve with a cranberry sauce made as follows: Into one quart of boiling water stir one pint of granulated sugar and cook over the fire until thoroughly dissolved. Then add one quart of sound crushed cranberries, cook for five or ten minutes, strain through a colander to remove the skins, and serve at once.

Scrapple.—Clean, wash and crack one hog's head. Put it in with three pounds of lean pork and one pound of fat pork in a large kettle; cover with three gallons of cold water; bring to boiling point and skim. Cook slowly until the meat falls from the bones; with a skimmer take out the bones, and add to the meat three level teaspoonfuls of salt, a level teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sage, a tablespoonful of thyme, and then stir in sufficient corn meal to make a thin mush. This will require about one quart; cover the kettle and cook slowly, from two to three hours. The mixture should be thick enough to pour easily when it is done. Pour this into square molds or bread pans; stand aside to cool. When cold cut into slices, dust each slice with flour and fry in hot fat. Scrapple will keep in a cool place all winter, provided the top is covered with a little melted lard.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Washing windows is unpleasant work in cold weather. A good plan is frequently to wipe off the inside of the glass with a dry cloth. It is surprising how much dust and smoke are removable. When using water it facilitates cleansing the glass to use a little washing soda and teaspoonful of alcohol to each pail of water. Polish with soft paper crushed in the hand, which leaves no lint on the glass, or with a chamois cloth.

If starched clothes are very stiff when brought in from the line, they will fold and get into shape with much less work if they are sprinkled and let lie in a heap for an hour or so before folding.

Frost may be kept from the window panes by rubbing the glass with a thin coating of glycerine.

Vegetable stains may be removed from the hands by rubbing with the inside of the peeling before washing the hands.

It is literally true that a new broom sweeps clean. If a new broom is examined, the end of the straws will be found to be straight and the brush square. After it has been used awhile the ends split and become sharp, and the shape of the brush becomes irregular. To renew the youth of the broom dip it in hot soapsuds, and trim the softened straws to the proper shape.

That mud stains can be removed from silk if the spots are rubbed with a bit of flannel, or, if stubborn, with a piece of linen, wet with alcohol.

A shrewd man may be both wise and honest, but the odds are against his being either.

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

PHONOGRAPH WON ESTATE.

Son Had the Instrument Under Dying Father's Bed.

Alois Szabo, the son of a wealthy peasant of Szegedin, Hungary, who died recently, has been arrested for forging a will by means of a phonograph.

Shortly before the death of the father, the servants were called into his room and heard a voice proceeding from the bed say: "I leave all my property to my eldest son, Alois, and my other children are to get nothing."

As a verbal statement made by a testator when on the point of death, in the presence of witnesses, constitutes a valid will in Hungary, this disposition of the peasant's property was upheld in the courts.

A few days ago, however, Alois' mistress, with whom he had quarreled, informed the police that the voice the servants heard was not that of his father, but that Alois had spoken the words into a phonograph. He had placed the instrument under his father's bed, and when the old man had lost consciousness called the servants in and set it going.

The police searched his house, and found the phonograph record as described. Szabo is now to be charged with fraud.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Find Health and Strength in the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Every growing girl and every woman nearing middle life suffers from ailments peculiar to her sex. At these times the health and happiness of every girl and woman depend upon the richness and regularity of her blood. Look at the young girl whose blood is weak and watery. Her face is pale, her lips and gums bloodless. Her head aches and her back aches. She has no energy, no life, a poor appetite and no desire for exercise. She complains that even to walk upstairs leaves her breathless. And the woman in middle life—she is nervous, irritable and depressed—liable to sudden attacks of pain and distress that only a woman knows of. She turns from food; horrible dizziness, hot and cold flushes, make her life miserable. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills banish all this misery, because they fill the veins with rich, strong, healthy blood which gives tone and strength to every delicate organ. The case of Mrs. Geo. Danby, of Tilbury, Ont., is one of the many that proves that no medicine can compare with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in curing the ills of womankind. Mrs. Danby says: "I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blessing to suffering women. For a long time I was a great sufferer from the ailents that affect so many of my sex. I was extremely nervous at all times, suffered a great deal with headaches and indigestion. In fact, I was in a thoroughly miserable condition when I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but after taking them a short time I began to improve, and, through their further use, I am now feeling like a new woman. I am sure if all sick women would take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they would be convinced of the great good they can do."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make every ailing girl and suffering woman in the land strong and healthy if they are given a fair trial. But great care must be taken to see that you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers everywhere or sent by mail at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TEACHING ETIQUETTE.

"Madam," he began, as the door opened, "I am selling a new book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.'"

"Oh, you are," she responded. "Go down there and clean the mud off your feet!"

"Yes'm. As I was saying, ma'am, I am sell——"

"Take off your hat. Never address a strange lady at her door without removing your hat."

"Yes'm. Now, then, as I was saying——"

"Take your hands out of your pockets. No gentleman ever carries his hands there."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, this work on 'Eti——'"

"Throw away your pipe. If a gentleman uses tobacco, he is careful not to disgust others by the habit."

"Yes'm. Now, ma'am, in calling your attention to this valuable——"

"Wait. Put that dirty handkerchief out of sight and use less grease on your hair in the future. Now you look a bit decent. You have a book on 'Etiquette and Deportment.' Very well, I don't want it. I am only the servant-girl. Go up the steps to the front door and talk with the lady of the house. She called me a downright, outright, no-doubt-about-it idiot this morning, and I think the book you're selling is just what she requires."

WORRIED MOTHERS.

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes, would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or feverish. Nearly all the ailments of childhood can be traced to the stomach, bowels or teething. For these troubles no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is absolutely safe. Mrs. Kenneth McInnis, Lakefield, Ont., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets are a perfect medicine in every way. There will be no sickly children in the homes where they are used." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Famed for Purity.

"SALADA"

Ceylon GREEN Tea is not adulterated in any shape or form. This is one reason for its sale of 14,000,000 packets per year.

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. **40c, 50c and 60c per lb.** AT ALL GROCERS

HIGHEST AWARDS ST. LOUIS, 1904.

FEATS OF RICH CRANKS

THE PECULIAR PASTIME OF A POLISH COUNT.

Italian Count Defied the Weather—Odd Garb of an English Gentleman.

In Vienna there is living to-day Count K——, a wealthy nobleman of Polish origin, who occupies a sumptuously furnished flat in the most fashionable part of the city. When he wants his servants he summons them by bugle calls, much to the annoyance of his neighbors. His favorite pastime is to hire an omnibus and, dressed like an ordinary driver, to drive his cumbrous vehicle wherever aristocratic equipages are thickest. He spends a fortune every year on the costliest of clothes, yet never wears any but the suits discarded by his valet; appears in the ball-room decked from head to heel in virgin white, with the exception of a black shirt and tie, and when he dines—always at one of the most exclusive of restaurants—he begins his meal with a cup of black coffee and, working his way backward, winds up with the soup.

It is but a short time since there died at Como a rich old man who was noted for a

VERY STRANGE ECCENTRICITY.

Although for years he had never been outside his grounds, he would proudly inform his visitors that he had that very day walked to certain villages in the neighborhood. What he actually did was this . Whenever he made up his mind to visit a distant village or town he made an estimate of the distance and covered it on foot on a carefully measured walking track in his grounds. When he wished to call on his friends in the district he would not only do it by proxy, but would conduct a conversation for hours by sending a servant to and fro with questions and answers.

A well-known Italian count who died recently at an advanced age, had for many years defied the weather by drinking a solution of camphor, which he considered an efficient substitute for clothes. Summer and winter alike he would sleep without a particle of covering and with the windows of his room thrown wide open, and would walk for hours in his garden on a bitterly cold day in the garment most people devote to night wear.

Not long ago, too, there lived near Hastings a gentleman whose eccentricities very naturally excited considerable attention. Punctually at the stroke of noon each day he would appear in his front garden with a

GAYLY COLORED TURBAN

on his head, his feet shod with richly embroidered and jewelled sandals and with a coolie cloth round his waist; and, quite indifferent to the amusement he was providing for a crowd of spectators, would first pray aloud to the sun, "the father of light and good," and then prostrate himself before a quaint miniature temple in which was enshrined a grotesque idol with diamond eyes.

There is at Cape Breton a worthy and much married gentleman who has just taken his eighth wife to his heart and home. And a gruesome home it must be to greet a home-coming wife, for seven of its rooms, each painted in black and white and liberally garnished with skulls and crossbones, are dedicated to wives numbers one to seven. As the birthday of each of these departed spouses comes around the by no means disconsolate husband entertains his friends at dinner in the room specially devoted to her memory and improves the occasion by telling anecdotes to illustrate her many virtues.—London Tit-Bits.

BECAUSE MOTHER KNOWS.

A Custom in Most Households Which Should be Abolished.

The mother of the household sank into her rocking-chair, and folded her tired, patient hands in her lap. "I hope I sha'n't have to move for an hour," she said to the father of the family, in whose hands she had just placed a magazine he had hunted for in vain.

"I've done nothing but trot, trot, all day long, it seems to me. I wonder if every mother in this land is expected to know where everything is, and find it if she doesn't know?"

"I believe it is the usual custom," said her husband, dreamily, already more than half lost in the article on X-rays.

"Well, it's a poor custom," said the mother, wearily. "All day long I hear, 'Mother, where's my hat?' 'Mother, where did I leave my drawing-pencils?' 'Mother, what have you done with my music-roll?' 'Mother, where's my fishing-rod gone?' 'Mother, where did you put my fancy-work?' 'Mother, what magazine was that story in, and who had it last?'"

The leaves of one magazine rustled, and the father's face was hidden behind them.

"I believe they think I have some way of knowing where things are that I've never even seen," the mother went on, smiling in spite of her wrongs, "for they ask me—"

"Mother!" came a boyish shout from the head of the stairs. "Ed and I are in an awful hurry to go in town, and we can't find our heavy gloves. Do you know where they are?"

"Ed's are in his second drawer on the left, where they belong; he left them in the dining-room," called the mother, without a second's hesitation. 'I haven't seen yours, but why don't you look in the pockets of your old coat that you wore on that long drive with your father the other night?"

There was a sound of hurrying feet overhead, and then a joyful whoop. "Got 'em all right, mother!"

The father's face appeared above his magazine.

"Does it ever occur to you that you give the family some slight reason to think you have an inexhaustible fund of wisdom as well as a bureau of information in regard to articles lost, strayed or stolen?" he asked, in a carefully impartial tone.

GOOD ADVICE TOO.

"Sir," he said, as he stalked into the clergyman's study, "you are the man who tied the knot, I believe."

"I beg your pardon," said the clergyman, looking up from his sermon.

"You performed the marriage ceremony for me, didn't you?"

"Yes, certainly, Mr. Willings. What may I ask——"

"Then you know what the rights of a husband are?"

"Why, yes, in a general way."

"And the rights of a wife?"

"Of course.'

"Well, now, sir, said the caller, drawing a chair up to the clergyman's desk and taking a seat, "has a wife a license to torture her husband?"

"Certainly not.'

"If she makes his life miserable he has redress, of course?"

"Yes; but I should advise——'

"Never mind your advice now. We'll come to that later. My wife complains that I don't shave often enough.'

"Oh, that's a small matter."

"Is it, sir? Is it? Just wait! I told her that was my affair, and then she taught the children to cry when I kissed them, so that she could say that my rough chin hurt them."

"That hardly showed a Christian——"

"Wait a minute! Yesterday morning I found them playing with a cylinder of a broken music box. You know how that seems to the touch?"

"Certainly."

"Well, she'd taught them to call it 'papa's chin.'"

"Really, sir, I must admit——"

"Wait till I'm finished. To-day one of them got up on my knee, passed his hand over my chin, and called it 'Papa's music-box.' Now, sir, I ask of you as a Christian man and as the man who tied the knot, what shall I do?"

"Get shaved," replied the clergyman, softly, as he returned to his work.

FOOD AND STUDY.

A College Man's Experience.

"All through my high school course and first year in college," writes an ambitious young man, "I struggled with my studies on a diet of greasy, pasty foods, being especially fond of cakes and fried things. My system got into a state of general disorder and it was difficult for me to apply myself to school work with any degree of satisfaction. I tried different medicines and food preparations but did not seem able to correct the difficulty.

"Then my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food and I sampled it. I had to do something, so I just buckled down to a rigid observance of the directions on the package, and in less than no time began to feel better. In a few weeks my strength was restored, my weight had increased, I had a clearer head and felt better in every particular. My work was simply sport to what it was formerly.

"My sister's health was badly run down and she had become so nervous that she could not attend to her music. She went on Grape-Nuts and had the same remarkable experience that I had. Then my brother, Frank, who is in the postoffice department at Washington city and had been trying to do brain work on greasy foods, cakes and all that, joined the Grape-Nuts army. It showed him what it was and could do and from a broken-down condition he has developed into a hearty and efficient man.

"Besides these I could give account of numbers of my fellow-students who have made visible improvement mentally and physically by the use of this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

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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.

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Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from $2.85 to $5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most desirable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.

We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them

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METAL CEILINGS, in 2,000 designs.
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IN AFRICAN FOREST.

Denseness of Vegetation Makes It Dark at Noonday.

An explorer describes a Central Africa forest:—"Ten miles west of the lake begins the only piece of real virgin forest met with. It is throughout a dense virgin forest, and almost impenetrable. It consists of very large trees of many varieties. The upper parts are festooned with a light greyish-green moss, hanging in long streamers, and giving to the forest a very fantastic appearance. When these long streamers are agitated by a storm they make the whole forest, seen from one of the hills near, look like a rough sea. Again, when the sun is vertical the whole forest appears dark, but when the sun is low the general effect on the sunny side is curiously light.

"All the trees are bound together with innumerable lianas and creeping plants. Between the stems is a dense tangled mass of lesser vegetation. The forest stands to a great extent in the water and mud of the swamp. A singular feature of it is the abruptness with which it begins and ceases on the plain. The grassy swamp or open country reaches to the mighty wall of trees, which continue in the same density from one side to the other. There is no smaller wood or scrub outside, forming a transition from the open plain to the forest.

"Inside, the silence and gloom are accentuated by the apparent absence of animal or bird life. There are some herds of buffaloes that make it a headquarters, elephants visit it occasionally, monkeys and parrots are sometimes seen, and a harnessed antelope now and then appears at the edge; but the general impression is one of lifelessness."

HAS BEEN ALL RIGHT EVER SINCE

T. H. BELYEA, P. M., PROVES THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE

Some Years Since He Used Them Now and He Has Had Good Health Ever Since — Story of Well-Known New Brunswick Man.

Lower Windsor, Carleton Co., N. B., Feb 26—(Special).—"Yes, I have good health ever since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills." The speaker was Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster here, and one of the most highly respected men in this part of the country. Asked to give his experience with the great Canadian Kidney Remedy Mr. Belyea continued:

"I had been troubled with my kidneys for a number of years. I tried several kinds of plasters and other kinds of medicines, but did not seem to get any lasting benefit. Hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills so highly recommended I decidied to try them and they made a complete cure of me. That is two years ago now and as I said before I have had good health ever since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure once and for all. There is no stage or form of Kidney Disease that they do not cure completely and permanently.

BARMAIDS TO GO.

Lancet Urges That They Should Be Abolished.

The London Lancet, the leading medical journal of the country, has pleased the Church and temperance advocates by coming out with a leader strongly condemning the vocation of barmaid. Says the Lancet:

"The vocation of barmaid is attended by perils from which young women should as far as possible be sheltered. Learning to bar has no tendency to render a woman a better wife or mother; it affords her no security of employment after reaching the age of thirty; renders her unacceptable to employers of almost every other kind; it often permanently injures her health; and it exposes her to exceptional risks. If that be the case is it consistent with a due regard to the national welfare to allow the daughters of the Empire to be offered up as sacrifices to the Moloch of the drink traffic, or, as too often happens, to be employed as decoys for the purpose of adding to the intemperance by which the country is at once weakened and disgraced.

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

"How are you coming on with your new system of weather prediction?" "Well," answered the prophet, cheerily, "I can always get the kind of weather all right, but I haven't quite succeeded in hitting the dates exactly."

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 Wurtzburg. Send postal to-day and you will receive the book free by return.—Address, The Veno Drug Co., 24 King St., West, Toronto

Mrs. Housekeep—"Bridget, I wish you'd try to do something about the house without being told. You never do anything unless I tell you. You couldn't possibly do worse." Bridget—"Oh! I dunno, ma'am, I might refuse to do what you tell me."

Physical Pain and mental anguish afflict the victims of skin diseases. Get rid of both by rubbing Werver's Cerate on the heated, itching, disfigured face. The relief given is among the wonders of medicine.

"You here, James!" exclaimed the slum-worker, visiting the jail. "Yes'm," replied the new prisoner, who was in for burglary. "Well, well, I certainly am surprised." "So was I, ma'am, or I wouldn't be here."

Are You Haunted Day and Night?—Mind and body racked and tortured by evil forebodings, gloomy and dull, robbed of that "Divine restorer," sleep, appetite gone, nerves shattered, generally debilitated? This is none too dark a picture for great South American Nervine to obliterate and set up in its stead the glowing tints of the sun of perfect health.—108.

THIEVES CHASED IN MOTOR CAR.

Goods to the Amount of $100,000 Were Stolen by Daring Robbers.

The Paris police have succeeded in arresting a gang of 35 thieves, whose exploits were of a most audacious character. They were captained by an ex-member of the Paris police, a man named Arnaud.

One of the methods adopted by the thieves was to steal goods by means of an imitation railway goods van. The van, in charge of two or three of the men, would call at large warehouses from which goods were likely to be sent by rail. They collected the parcels, entered them up in a dummy receipt book, and drove off. In this way over $100,000 worth of goods have been stolen since the beginning of the year.

The headquarters of the gang was on a piece of waste land at Levallois, a suburb of Paris, where they carried on a business as owners of a motor garage. The leaders were in the habit of using a motor car to drive to and from their headquarters.

Several times the police watched their car, but were never able to trace it to Levallois. They, therefore, determined to chase the thieves in a motor car, and on Monday two detective inspectors hired a car and began following the thieves from place to place. At last, seeing that they were followed, the thieves put on full speed and succeeded in outdistancing their pursuers.

On Thursday the police determined to be equal with them, and, securing a couple of racing machines, gave chase. The police, however, were stopped for driving at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, and it was only when the second car came up with a police magistrate inside that they were allowed to proceed.

Eventually the whole gang of 35 thieves were captured, and it was found that at the garage they had a complete workshop fitted up for the alteration of stolen motor cars and bicycles.

STILL HOPE.

"I am afraid it is all over between Jeanette and Jack."

"Why, dear?"

"She has returned his photograph."

"You don't mean it?"

"Also his letters."

"Gracious!"

"And his ring."

"My! My! But there is still hope. He gave her a kiss as they parted on the old lawn."

"And what did she do?"

"She—she returned that, too."

Western Canada Land Co

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P. O. BOX 38. **Brandon, Man.**

Improved farms and unimproved wheat and ranch lands, wholesale and retail, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and fruit lands in Southern Okanagon Valley, B. C.,

Wheat lands on Saskatchewan Plains at $7.10 per acre, easy terms till June 1st to make selections, the finest wheat lands in the world.

Homesteads located. Selections made. Write or call for any information desired.

Be kind to beggars. You may want to borrow money of them some day.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

Margie—"I wonder if Mr. Smartly meant to give me a left-handed compliment?" Rita—"Why?" Margie — "He said these artificial flowers I am wearing just match my hair."

Nature Revolts Against High Living and it has set its seal to it by adding to man's ailments the scourge of diabetes. Eminent medical men until recently proclaimed it a "no cure" disease, but South American Kidney Cure has knocked down their pet fallacy and has proved itself master of kidney disease in all its forms. Relief in 6 hours.—110.

Minister (meeting a small boy on Sunday afternoon carrying a string of fish)—"Johnny, Johnny, do these belong to you?" "Y-e-s, sir. You see, that's what they got for chasing worms on Sunday."

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

NOT CORRECTLY STATED.

"I've been told, Professor," said Mrs. Locutte, "that the fashionable gown in your opinion, is immodest."

"Not at all, madam," replied Professor Cutting.

"No?"

"No; in my opinion, the woman who wears it is."

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"Charlie Gonebroke appears to be a good deal upset by the bank failure." "Yes; I understand him to say that he lost his balance."

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

THINKING AND VOTING.

"Have you ever made any effort to bring your colleagues to your way of thinking?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't care anything about their way of thinking. What I want is to bring them to my way of voting."



LANDS In Western Canada

Two consecutive sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 3 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.50 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

An heiress seldom has cause to doubt her husband's love—for her money.

Allen's Lung Balsam, free from narcotics, is never more useful than when it rids the children of cold and saves the mother's anxiety. It makes a friend of everyone who uses it

Wedderly—"To-day is the tenth anniversary of my marriage." Singleton—"Well, what do you expect?" Wedderly—"Which do I expect?" Singleton—"Yes; congratulations or sympathy?"

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

Mary—So you think she is two-faced? James—Certainly; I have seen her when her own showed through.

Eczema Relieved in a Day.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure this disgusting skin disease without fail. It will also cure Barber's Itch, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all skin eruptions. In from three to six nights it will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles. One application brings comfort to the most irritating cases. 35 cents.—111.

Frank—Laundrymen are the most forgiving people on earth. Fred—Why? Frank—Because the more cuffs you give them the more they will do for you.

If you are out of sorts get a bottle of 'Ferrozim' the best tonic, and you will be surprised how quickly that tired feeling will wear off. $1.00 bottles. All dealers in medicine.

Mr. Novice (to Mr. Sponger)—"My wife has been obliged to give up playing the piano." Mr. S.—"Indeed! Whatever is that for?" Mr. N.—"Every time she began to play I insisted upon singing."

Indigestion Can't Stay where Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are arrayed against it. Thomas Smith, of Dover, Ont., says: "I am delighted with them—from almost the first using I have been entirely relieved of the pains of indigestion—I have the greatest confidence in the Tablets and heartily recommend them to any and every sufferer from stomach troubles." 35 cents.J112.

He—"Your new hat is charming, but I fancy it doesn't go well with that dress." She (enchanted)—"Oh, you dear old hubby, so you really mean to buy me a dress as well?"

PADEREWSKI AS HOST.

Opens His House to Receive Refugees from Poland.

No less than ten thousand Russians of all ages and all ranks have taken refuge in Switzerland during the past year. In almost all instances the wealthier classes are willing and glad to help their companions in adversity. The home of Paderewski, the famous pianist, at Norges is continually crowded with Polish refugees. They are welcome to stay as long as they need to, all the spare rooms being given up for their comfort and convenience. As soon as the Polish refugees who are being entertained by the Paderewskis are enabled to go to other countries or other parts of the country and look after themselves the home of the pianist at Norges is given over to new refugees.

RHEUMATISM

In any form and cold perspiring feet positively cured within 30 days, by our newly patented Magnetic Discs or money promptly refunded. Mailed anywhere $1.00. Write for descriptive booklet. Agents wanted. MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO., Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

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and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.** Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 168, Montreal.

Rheumatism Cured.

Why do you suffer—Starr's Magic Rheumatism Cure will relieve the worst cases of acute, chronic, or inflammatory rheumatism in 24 hours. Every bottle has a positive guarantee to cure. Hundreds of marvelous cures have been made in all parts of Canada. If your druggist cannot give you Starr's, take no other, send direct to us. $1.00 per bottle. Osborne Remedy Co., 175 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont

THE PEACH BELT.

Send for our list of mixed farms, 10-acre fruit lots, town lots, in the South Okanagan and Similkameen Valleys, stating particularly what you want, and we will find something to suit you. Land all prices. Get in in advance of the new railways. Climate not to be excelled. Locations for homes on beautiful lakes and rivers.

M. C. KENDALL,
Penticton, Okanagan Lake, British Columbia

APPLE TREES.

Before buying write us, or see our agent near you, for prices. We have the largest stock of fruit trees to be found in Canada. We pay the freight.

Brown Brothers Company,
Nurserymen, Limited,
Brown's Nurseries, Ont.

"So he no longer calls his pretty little home 'The Nutshell'? Why did he change it?" "He got tired of having passing humorists ring his bell to ask if the kernel was in.'

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Boarders are apt to have liver complaint when it is served to them seven times a week.

Will it stay where you put it? Oh, yes, "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will, and it will quickly cure rheumatic pain, lumbago, sciatica, face ache neuralgia, etc.

The bell-ringer to the city of Cork once made the following curious announcement:—"O yis! O yis! Lost, somewhere betwen twelve o'clock and M'Kinney's shtore in Market Street, a large brass key. I'll not be afther telling ye what it is, but it's the key of the bank, shure."

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 324

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1906.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - . QUE.

NOTES.

It is rumored in Montreal that Sir Alex. Lacoste will resign the Chief Justiceship of Quebec in the fall, and be succeeded by Hon. Mr. Brodeur. There is also some talk of Mr. McCorkill leaving the Provincial Treasureship to go on the bench, being succeeded by Speaker Weir.

Mr. Bergeron has introduced a Bill in the Commons to provide that manufacturers of patent medicines should indicate on the labels the ingredients of the article This is in line with the suggestion made by Lord Grey, but broader. The Bill received its first reading.

Conservative governments exists in British Columbia, Manitoba and Ontario and these Provinces have surplus for the current year, as follows: British Columbia, $200,000; Manitoba $450,000, and Ontario, $650,000. The other Provinces are in a bad way financially and have Liberal governments.

H. R. H. Prince Arthur of Connaught who is returning from Japan, whether he went a special envoy of King Edward VII. to the Emperor of Japan, is expected to arrive at Victoria, B.C., on March 28. His itinerary in this country includes visits to the principal cities of Canada He will be in Ottawa for six days—April 14—20, and Montreal, May 8—12. His Royal Highness will receive a royal welcome from all Canadians.

Mr. R. L Borden, addressing the members of The St. Patrick's Society, Montreal, last Saturday, spoke of the importance of recognizing, "no matter how much we might cherish the old lands from which we had sprung, that Canada was our country and was just as worthy of our devotion and admiration as any of the old lands whose glorious annals we loved to hear."

The burning of the Ottawa River Navigation Company's Steamer, Sovereign, last Saturday night, while lying in winter quarters in the canal at Lachine, is unfortunate, occurring on the eve of the resumption of navigation. The boat was totally destroyed. The loss is placed at $50,000 with insurance of $40,000.

The poverty of Anglican clergymen in England is pathetic. The Bishop of Birmingham, speaking in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, last Sunday, stated that there are more than 6000 ministers of that church in England, who receive less than $1000. Rev. H. Swallow, Secretary of the Clergy Provident Union, in a work just published, shows that the work-houses of England and Wales at present give shelter to 103 former ministers of whom 18 possess university degrees.

The Stanley Cup has at last been wrested from the Ottawa hockey team and goes to Montreal. The Wanderers did the trick. While Ottawas will regret the defeat of the home team, the sporting fraternity as a whole will welcome the victory as in the general interest of this truly Canadian game.

It has been decided to transfer the observatory from Toronto to Ottawa. This move is designed to bring the meteorological service more immediately under the observation of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Toronto objects to the removal and is making strenuous efforts to defeat it.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

INDEMNITY.

The agitation in the country over the question of increased indemnity to M.P's. salary to the leader of the Opposition and pensions to the ex-Cabinet Ministers, promises result in some modification by Parliament of the measure as passed at the session of 1904-5. Respecting the grant to the leader of the Opposition, the Toronto news defends it and says:

"We never have had any respect for the argument that because Mr. Borden receives a salary he is, therefore, dependent upon the favor of the Administration. If that be true every member who receives a sessional indemnity is dependent upon the favor of Government. So to state the case is to show its absurdity. It may be that it is not practicable to pay a salary to a leader of Opposition. We have no guarantee that there will be only two parties. In the future there may be three, four, or half a dozen parties in the House of Commons, and the fact that a salary is provided for an Opposition leader might lead to serious confusion and difficulty. But so long as there are only two great parties in the State there is much to be said in favor of placing the Opposition leader on the public pay-roll, and certainly the amount provided by the arrangement of last session is not excessive. A leader of Opposition gives as faithful, constant and laborious public service as many Ministers of the Crown and there seems no good reason that he should not receive similar recognition."

The other features of the measure will likely be modified. It is evident that much of the feeling in the country has been aroused quite as much by the action of the government introducing the Bill in the expiring hours of the session when it was not possible to have its provisions adequately discussed and the electorate informed. Canadians are not unwilling to have their servants rewarded for their labors but they do object to being "held up" by said servants. The lesson is worth the learning and Sir Wilfrid may well lay it to heart.

GENTLENESS.

It has long been the custom of certain classes of readers to refer to the courtesies generally believed to prevail in the British "press," as furnishing an example worthy of emulation by Canadian editors. But that English writers are not wholly faultless would appear from the following reference to Winston Churchill, Under-secretary for the Colonies in the Pall Mall Gazette.

"Lord Elgin, the Colonial Secretary, had really better try to correct his Blenheim cub. The animal is not clean in the house."

"Such language," a cable despatch apologetically observes, "in a political controversy is without precedent in a reputable English paper of modern times, and it is so foreign to the usual staid dignity of the Pall Mall Gazette that it is impossible not to conclude that it must have been written by the proprietor himself or at his direction." The proprietor of the Gazette is William Waldorf Astor formerly of New York, and who had already supplied convicting evidence that he lacks the true quality of a gentleman—gentleness.

Breaches of courtesy are not, however, confined to the press. So dignified and deliberative a body as the Senate of Canada was shocked by a diatribe delivered in the Senate Chamber by Senator Miller of Nova Scotia, on Monday last, when he made a personal attack upon Senator Ross, also of that Province. Senator Miller, his voice quivering with passion, began his address with a reference to an individual for whom "I entertained a sentiment of unmitigated contempt." This statement caused a scene of disorder. Proceeding, the speaker charged Senator Ross with having slandered him, for which he proceeded against him in the courts, and succeeded, before half his evidence was submitted, in obtaining (from Senator Ross) the most abject apology and retraction ever offered in a court of law. Gazing in the direction of Senator Ross, Senator Miller continued: "I ask this House what they do they think of the man, over eighty years of age, whose doddering limbs just bear him up the steps to the back seat he occupies in this House, who ought to be saying his prayers or trying to make peace with his fellow-men. I ask them what do they think of this man, who, knowing this vindication, would revamp a slander forty years old? I leave him there, but I am not going to leave him there altogether. I am going to show you some of the incidents in the political career of this man—this toothless old viper."

Cries of "order" were raised, the loudest among them being the stentorian voice of Senator Watson. When he could proceed Senator Miller said: "I am going to place some of these indicents on Hansard before I resume my seat. (Fresh cries of "Order.")

The Speaker—What is the point of order?

Several voices—Calling a member of this House 'a toothless old viper.'

Mr. Speaker admonished the offender, and Mr. Miller proceeded more moderately to speak of Mr. Ross as "this member of the Senate."

It may be observed that Senator Miller recently delivered an address in which he declared his dissatisfaction with the Conservative leader, Mr. Borden, and his lieutenant, Hon. Geo. E. Foster. It is unnecessrrb to reply to his virulent assaults, other than to say that such violence recoils upon the head of the man who employs it and injures him more than it possibly can the men upon whom the attacks are made.

MILK SHIPPERS MEET

A number of milk shippers met in Raitt's Hall Wednesday afternoon to discuss with Mr. W. F. Stephens of Huntingdon matters pertaining to the shipping interests. The chair was occupied by Mr. Malcolm Smith.

The Milkmen's Association has been organized some six years and been the means of securing better prices and transportation. When the Association was first formed prices were so low that shipping milk to the city had ceased to pay, but now the milk netted from 12c. per gallon in summer and 17c. in winter, which was due to the Association.

The proposed rules of the city council were discussed and the more objectionable clauses singled out for protest.

On motion of Mr. Wm. Hume, seconded by Mr. Geo. Walker it was decided to form district associations.

The question of the city council exacting a new can for milk shipment was then discussed, and it was unanimously adopted, that if the new can should be enforced the shippers would demand that said cans would be properly stamped and inspected.

This meeting (as with others held in different sections recently) deemed it a good thing for the association to become incorporated, and a resolution was passed to that effect.

Quite a number signified their intention of attending the annual meeting of the Association which meets in Montreal next week.

CARILLON.

Mrs. J. P. Hodgson and Miss May were guests of Mrs F. Fagan on Monday of last week

Mrs. J. Nicholls and Miss M. Allan of "Park Hill Villa" were guests of Mrs. J. Bryerton on Monday evening last.

Mr. J. P Hodgson has left for Montreal, where he intends remaining until the opening of navigation, under the employ of the Sheppard Co.

Many of our inhabitants will be grieved to hear of the great loss of Capt R W. Sheppard, when on Saturday last the magnificent steamer, "Sovereign" was burnt

Mr. Wm. Robertson has recently opened and put in operation his grist mill which he established in this vicinity some time ago and we are all pleased to see that some of our neighbors and inhabitants have already begun to patronize him.

MONALEA.

The Misses Mabel and Minnie Fitzgerald spent a couple of days last week visiting friends at Stardale, Ont.

Mr. W. and Miss B. Moran accompanied by Miss K. Menard of Hawkesbury, paid a flying here on Tuesday.

Mr. Ed. Fitzgerald returned home on Saturday after spending the winter months in the lumber camps at Montfort, Que.

Mr. J. Funcheon and Mr. C. Cattingham, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in St. Columban.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lennon were the guests of Mr. R. Funcheon Sunday last, as also were Mr. and Mrs. M. Brazon St. Philippe.

Mr. J. O'Connor of St. Michel des Saints, renewed old acquaintances here last week.

Mr. Eddie Barron returned home some time ago. Having been in the employ of the G.T.P. Survey evidently he relates many anecdotes and adventures of working and camping in the wild uninhabited regions.

Dr. Shaw of St. Andrews, had a very narrow escape on the river opposite Mrs. J. Lennon's recently. He was driving down the ice quite leisurely and presumably so much absorbed in thought that he failed to notice the distance he had travelled when animal instinct urged the horse to stop, and immediately the (Dr.) realized that he had reached the open channel—in fact so near that backing out was necessary, the space being too limited to turn.

Dame Rumor prophesies new tennants on "the corner" which will prove quite beneficial to the vicinity no doubt.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. J. BOYD, Dalesville,

Wednesday, April 4th, 1906.

The following effects:—1 brood mare with foal, 2 work horses, 1 extra fine driving horse, 1 filly 1 year, 12 milch cows, 3 heifers 2 years with calf, 1 pure Ayrshire bull 1 year, 2 brood sows with pigs, pure Berkshire sow with pig, 30 hens, lumber waggon and rack, double express, covered buggy, milk waggon, 2 set bob sleds and racks, rack sleigh, cutter, 1 Deering mower, horse rake, plough, harrows, wheelbarrow, fanning mill, 200 sap cans and spouts, 2 sugar pans, pan hooks and barrells, set double harness and britchen, (heavy,) 1 set light brass mounted double harness (almost new,) 3 sets single light harness, plough harness, 5 extra collars, 1 horse fork, rope and pulleys, 3 factory cans, 2 churns, 5 cooley cans, Farmer's boiler, 1 breech loading shot gun, 3 boxes bees, one parlor set (new,) organ New William's sewing machine, 1 bed-room set, 2 bed-steads, iron bed, child's crib, 3 springs, 6 dining chairs, parlor, dining and kitchen tables, 6 rocking chairs, kitchen chairs, 1 cupboard, washer & wringer, dinner and tea set, mattress, feather bed, quilts, carpets, oil cloth, cook stove, hall stove and pipes, quantity of potatoes, cedar posts. A thrashing mill, Circular Saw, and Drag Saw will be sold privately.

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

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Lachute, commencing February 15 and daily until April 7th, 1906.

$48.80 Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle Tacoma, Wash. and Portland, Ore.

$46.40 Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B.C.

$45.90 Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake Utah, Helena, Butte, and Anaconda.

$49.00 San Francisco, Los Angeles via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Daily Tourist Car to North-West & Pacific Coast.

Leaves Montreal on Sunday, Monday and Thursday, at 9.40 a.m., and from North Bay, connecting with trains from Montreal, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

Cars are fully equipped with bedding, cooking range, etc. Moderate berth rate.

TOURIST CAR.

For the accommodation of passengers Chicago and West leaves Windsor Station every Tuesday at 10, p.m.

Colonist Special Trains TO THE Canadian Northwest

For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during MARCH and APRIL if sufficient business offers.

A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

Copy of Settlers' Guide and full particulars may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - - - BETHANY STREET.

LACHUTE, P.Q

AUCTION SALE.

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE IN LACHUTE.

I have received instructions from the Executors of the Estate of the late Angus Loynachan to sell by Public Auction (on the property) on Saturday, the 24th of March, 1906, at 1.00 p.m., the following property:—

One double tenement house cootaining 12 rooms with kitchen, wood-shed and stables, also good cellar. One house of 7 rooms, kitchen, wood-shed, stables and good cellar. The houses are in good order. Also one building lot of land. Said property all situated on Clyde St., Centre Ward, Lachute.

Will be sold separately or en bloc to suit purchaser. Terms—one-third cash. Balance can remain from one to five years on property at 5 per cent.

A splendid chance for investing in a good property. All three houses now rented until 1st of May. Property open any day for inspection. Any information will be given by R. C. MORRIN, Beech Ridge or

M. Smith, Licensed Auctioneer,

Ladies! Do You Paint?

I want to know because I have opened up my shop in which you may buy all your paints and varnishes that will make your house look clean and pretty.

Then we want you to get your husband or best fellow to be in the style and have his rig nicely painted by us.

We make a specialty of bicycle repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford,

Opposite the Skating Rink.

FARM TO RENT.

TO RENT in the east end, Lachute, the second farm outside of town limits. For particulars apply to

MRS. R EVANS,

392½ St. Hubert St., Montreal, or

MR. JNO. EVANS, Dunany.

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.

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.

Be kind to thy mother, for lo! on her brow
May traces of sorrow be seen:
Oh, well may'st you cherish and comfort her now.
For loving and kind hath she been.
Remember thy mother, for thee will she pray
As long as God giveth her breath;
With accents of kindness then cheer her lone way.
E'en to the dark valley of death.

* * *

IMMORTALITY.

The following oritorical gem is said to have fallen from the lips of Hon. W. J. Bryan. It is not only a beautiful word painting of immortality, but contains much good food for thought

"If the Father designs to touch with divine power the cold and pulseless heart of the buried acorn and make it burst forth from its prison walls, will He leave neglected the soul of man, who was made in the image of his creator? If He so stoops to give to the rose-bush, whose withered blossoms float upon the autumn breeze, the sweet assurance of another springtime, will He withold the words of hope from the souls of men when the frosts of winter come? If matter, mute and inanimate, is changed by the force of nature into a multitude of forms that never die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit like a royal guest to this tenement of clay.

One wiser than Bryan has said 'And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die,' "Because I live ye shall live also," "And Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live,' "Because I live ye shall live also."

* * *

THE GLADNESS OF NATURE.

It is our opinion that the new year ought to begin with spring. That sweet, fresh, budding season, when the spirit of newness is just awaking from its long sleep and begins with magic power its work of revival, breathing new life and energy into every vein of nature and thrilling the heart of mankind with new joys, new hopes, new aspirations. The soul that can remain insensible to the charm of spring is indeed dull and heavy, even unnatural. Hawthorne says, "From such a soul the world must hope no reformation of its evil, no sympathy with the purity faith and gallant struggles of those who contend in his behalf." How joyously the birds are singing this morning and why should they not, for the blight and decay of winter is passing away, and ere long the earth will be arrayed in the full bloom and glory of spring time. Already the air, so soft and balmy, bears the fragrance of delicate blossoms, and the drowsy bees murmur of new born delights. Bryant says in his poem on "The Gladness of Nature.

"Is this a time to be cloudy and sad,
When our Mother Nature laughs around,
When even the deep blue heavens look glad
And gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?"

Surely our hearts should respond to the gladness of nature, and we should not only be glad, but we should feel deeply thankful for all these blessings For are they not but so many expressions of divine love and tenderness? "Oh, that man would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men." But how seldom we stop to consider from whence these blessings come, or what our lives would be without them. We have said the blight and decay of winter is passing away. Indeed it seems that all the forces of nature are united in refreshing and beautifying the world.

Is this not an example worthy of our imitation? If all human kind would fall into line with those kindly forces of nature, if each and every one of us would lend our influence to the noble cause of making better and brighter the condition of humanity, what a paradise this world would be. There is within us a power, even the power of kindess, which, if exercised as God intended it should be, would not only dispel much of the gloom and bitterness of other lives, but would be fruitful of joy in our own hearts, for I believe the truest happiness is that which comes from the knowledge that we have caused others to be happy. Then why not make use of our opportunities? There is magic in kindness though it be expressad merely in a word or a look.

BUGGY HARNESS.

— For Sale Cheap —

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also 10 setts of light harness, bridles, halters, pole straps, double breetching, martin gales, and hame straps. Farmers, I have just received 20 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your harness repairing and I will do it better and cheaper than any saddler in town.

Old Stand opposite the Post Office,

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

Don't Forget

That HARDIE'S BREAD is still on top.

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, Wrapperettes, 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.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Have a look at our New Spring Dress Goods. The Suitings are very choice shades and the newest things on the market. The Dress lengths for Costumes are very pretty.

Whether you buy or not, come in and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD.

Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

D. & A.



Ladies drab and white,
Straight front, high bust, dip hip.
Long hip, etc. Girdles.
Price from 50c. to $1.50.
Sizes from 18 inch to 36 inches.

Misses Waists. White, drab and cream,
From 4 to 17 years.
Prices from 25c. to 75c.
Glove filliing and made out of the best quality percale.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

...NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE.—A few seasonable lines, in which we can specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS,—
Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS,
In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from $2.00 up to $20 per suit.

WALL PAPERS,
Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About 500 samples to select from.

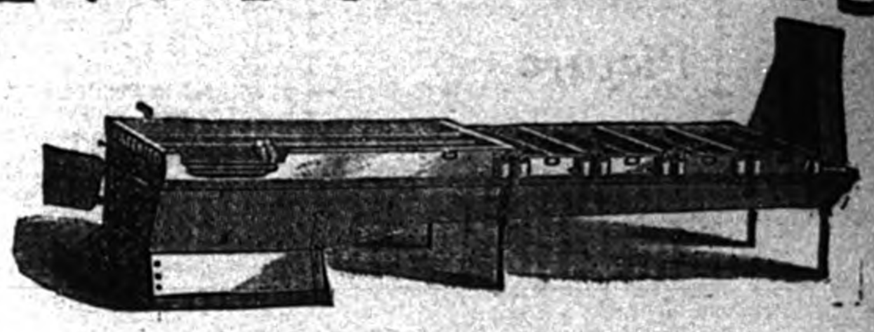
FLOOR PAINTS,
The ever reliable Sherwin and Williams.

MAPLE SYRUP MAKERS' SUPPLIES,
Tinware, Agateware.

FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS.

J. R. McOUAT

EVAPORATORS



Farming Implements of all kinds especially the McCormick machinery Plows, Rakes, Heavy and Light Sleighs, Light Carriages of all kinds (with or without Rubber Tires,) Chatham Waggons, Thrashing Mills, Hay Presses, Buggies, Expresses, Gasoline Engines, Separators, Churns, Windmills, Pumps, Harness, Stoves, Sewing Machines, Pianos, and Organs, Etc. Repairs always on hand. Goods sold on th ir merits. Machines and Separators given on just trial.

H. A. Blair.

McFUAL BROS. ADVT.



We are now Ready

To show you lots of

New Spring Goods

New Dress Goods
New Prints,
New Ginghams,
New Flannelettes.

All these goods were bought when prices were at the lowest—for spot cash—so we are sure our prices are as low as any, and and lower than many of our competitors.

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, Mattress & Hercules Springs. We solicit a call from you before buying else where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

The Face in the Picture

It had come at last—the success we had hoped for, longed for, almost despaired at times of ever attaining; and it had come in overwhelming measure.

We had been working together as usual, Jim Barford and I; working, not with light talk and merry jest as at first, but in the deepening silence that had fallen upon us in these latter disheartening days. And suddenly that silence had been broken. A heavy stroke from Jim's pick had loosened a slab of rock, and as it fell crashing down he staggered back and threw up both hands with a cry. I moved quickly towards him, thinking he must have been struck and hurt by the falling stone, and so he had, for the blood was running down his hand; but it is certain he never felt the wound, and when I saw what he had seen I did not wonder.

For the slab that had fallen had laid bare another layer in the rock, and that layer, for the length of a yard or more, looked like a shelf of solid gold. Aye, and it was solid gold, too, or it meant the same thing, and the claim stood worth to Jim and me—for we shared our luck, for better or worse—fifty thousand pounds at the lowest computation, as we afterwards found.

A week later we sat one night for the last time in our hut, the claim cold, and the money banked to our credit. To-morrow morning we meant to make tracks for old England.

We had been smoking in silent content for some little time, each busy with his own thoughts, when suddenly Jim took the pipe away from his lips.

"Old man," he said, "do you know, I've been very near chucking it once or twice—this game!"

"So have I," I answered, smoking steadily on.

"And only one thing has kept me on with the grind all this weary while."

"Same here," I agreed again.

"Here's my reason," said he, with a sort of challenge in his voice, and, drawing something that looked like a photograph from his breast pocket, he laid it on his knee and spread a big brown hand tenderly over it.

"Here's mine," said I, not to be behind, and I did the same thing and waited for more.

"It's a woman's face, this," he said, slowly—"the face of the only woman I ever have loved, or ever shall. She promised to marry me as soon as ever I'd made my pile, and I'm going straight back to claim her, God bless her!"

I nodded. Once more his case was mine. I think we had known something of the sort all along, and that knowledge had helped to make us the friends we were.

"Show," said I, and half lifted my hand as I spoke.

Slowly the great hand that I used to think matched Jim's great heart lifted itself in its turn, as if unwilling to expose the treasure that lay beneath it; but the light of the solitary candle, stuck in the cleft of the log in front of us, fell full upon it at last, and at the same moment fell full upon my treasure, too.

And so for a minute, that seemed a year, we sat and stared, fascinated by the evil thing that black chance had conjured up. Then, with a groan, Jim covered his face with the hand he had lifted from that false pictured one, for there was something there that not even his own familiar friend might see. As for me, I swore under my breath long and steadily.

For though I sat staring, scarcely able to credit the evidence of my own senses, it had needed but a glance to convince me that the pictured face was the same in Jim's photo as in mine. The lovely, dancing eyes, the curly fair hair, the dimple to the left of the smiling mouth—no, I could not see that in his photo, but the head was taken in slightly a different position, and the dimple might not show unless the light fell in a certain way; in all else it looked absolutely the same. And that woman, who had cried on my neck when I left her, who had given me her false face as a last remembrance, she had tricked another man by the wiles that had caught me, and the mystery that we call Fate had thrown us together and made us friends! Friends in evil fortune and in good, friends still—thank God, I never doubted it—in evil such as we had never known before.

And once again silence fell upon us, and lasted until I could stand it no longer. I reached forward and laid my hand gently on his knee.

"Jim," I cried, and somehow, in spite of all I could do, my voice even to myself sounded strange and as if it came from very far away, "pull yourself together, old man. She's not worth it—no woman is!"

I waited a full minute before an answer came.

"She was worth all the world and more to me," Jim said at last with effort—and he got up heavily and went out, forbidding me with a look from following him. I saw him no more that night, though I sat and stared blindly out into the darkness until it gave way to dawn.

I have had pleasanter companions than my own thoughts were through those long hours. I'd have staked my life on that woman's truth, though I'd known her but a month or two before I left England; now I never doubted—there seemed no room to doubt—that she had played us, two strings to her bow, meaning to marry the first one that met with luck. As for the other—well, what became of the other would scarcely trouble her, I suppose.

Of the days that followed even now I do not care to speak.

Three months later I set foot again in England, richer by a great fortune than I had left it, yet poorer infinitely than I had ever been before.

The train took me, a bare half day's journey, to the village I was bound for, and as if in a dream I found myself at last walking up the little flagged path that led to a pretty creeper-covered cottage.

She sat in the doorway, the girl I had come to seek, with some trifle of sewing in her hand, the sunlight glancing on her fair head and kissing the dimple in her cheek. She started from her seat in a pretty haste when she saw me, the work falling unregarded from her lap, and ran towards me with outstretched hands and glad little cries of welcome.

"Dick! is it really you?" she cried, her eyes alight, her whole face rosy with happiness. "At last—at last you have come back to me!"

Then the dancing eyes looked into mine, and their light went out. She shrank back from me in fear.

"Yes," I answered her, slowly, cruelly, with my eyes still fixed on her face, "I have come back—but Jim Barford has not, and shall I tell you why?"

Her white lips shook, and an uncertain sound came through them as she strove once and again to speak. Suddenly her voice came clear.

"I never loved him—did you think that?" she cried, and clung to me with frantic hands. "Oh, believe it! No one but you—no one but you!"

No words of mine could have accused her like those words from her own mouth. I thought of poor Jim and the waste of his great love, for there was the ring of truth in that shameless speech. I prayed for strength to show her no pity, as she had shown none.

Silently I drew something from my breast and held it towards her.

She looked at it and then back at me, and in her face was the dawn of a new fear.

"The hole—what is that hole?" she whispered.

Her shaking finger pointed to a small round hole that cut clean through the pictured face, charred at its edges as if with fire.

"Guess."

"It is—a bullet-hole?" Her eyes dilated with terror.

"Yes," I said. "You have guessed aright. The bullet that reached Jim's heart from his own hand three months ago sped through that false—false face of yours on its way!"

I threw the card down on the ground before her, and she staggered back with a cry—a cry that rang in my ears and almost woke in me for the first time a little pity. The next moment I hardened my heart again and turned on my heel to leave her; I knew her memories would be sufficient punishment without any added word of mine.

But scarcely had I taken half a dozen steps when she sprang after me and stopped me, clinging to my arm.

"Dick, Dick! you shall not go like this!" she cried. "O! how cruelly you have misjudged me, and yet there is some little excuse, I know. Listen—listen! You must, you shall! Oh! I see it all now—I understand what you think; but you are wrong! This photograph is not mine; it is my sister's—I can prove it easily! Surely you have heard me speak of my sister Mary? You never saw her; she was away with our grandparents the summer you were here, but you must have heard me often mention her!"

So I had, I remembered it now, and suddenly I felt my heart give a great leap that almost left me breathless. Could it be true—was it possible that two faces could be so similar? If so, I had indeed misjudged her—cruelly misjudged her, as she had said.

"She was only a year older than I, and we were always wonderfully alike, even for sisters," she went on. "People would often remark on it, and we used to dress our hair the same and try in fun to accentuate the likeness. Little did we dream then the trouble it would cause! My poor—poor Mary!"

She glanced down as she spoke, and the tears filled her eyes. Now I noticed for the first time that the dress she wore was black.

"She died three months ago," she said gently, answering my look. "Oh, Dick, I have missed her so! But now I am almost glad—glad that she will never know. And they are both in God's hands."

Shame and remorse filled my soul. All this she had borne, my poor darling, and I had but added to her sorrows.

"Alice, what can I say?" I cried. "I have been a fool and a brute! I might have known you better, I might have trusted you—at least, I might have waited to hear what you could say on your own behalf! Now, surely I have killed your love for ever, and it is no more than I deserve."

I dare not even ask her to forgive me. But she was one in ten thousand, this girl of mine. She laid her two hands on my breast, and her face, in its tender pity and forgiveness, was like an angel's.

"Oh! my dear, women do not love like that—when they really love!" she said softly. "Kiss me, Dick, and let us try to forget it all. We have learnt our lesson, and I do not think that anything will ever come between us again."

And I can safely say that nothing ever has, and she has been my dear wife now for many a long year.

THE SULTAN'S GOLDEN CAMERA.

The Sultan of Turkey has taken to photography, but, as the Koran forbids taking likenesses of human beings, Abdul Hamid is confined to landscape and architecture. An American firm made a camera for him, the like of which does not exist. Every bit of metal work in the camera is pure gold; those portions which in an ordinary camera are of wood are here made of the finest ivory; the bellows, which in a common mortal's machine would be of ordinary leather, are made of the finest white morocco leather, lined with black velvet. The camera is enclosed in a case of white morocco, with a gold lock and key, the whole affair costing $8,000.

AMUSEMENTS OF SOME

A DUKE EXPERIMENTS WITH AN ARMORED TRAIN.

An M. P. Knits Stockings — Lawyer Spends His Time Proving He is King of England.

The Duke of Bedford has one of the most peculiar amusements imaginable. This is the driving of a miniature armored train. His latest investment consists of a truck painted brown, after the style of the duke's livery, and is drawn by a small steam motor. The real reason that the duke has invested in this miniature armored train is that it is of great use when he goes to his zoo at Woburn. There he keeps a number of wild animals. By means of his armored train it will be possibe to go into the inclosure where he keeps the wilder animals. Of course, both the motor and the truck are strongly protected by high sides.

A well-known Scotch M. P. once caused considerable consternation in the House of Commons by practising a very queer pastime. He was found in the smoke room, calmly at work with yarn and needles, knitting a stocking while waiting for the division bell. It need not be added that this innovation was not looked upon with any favor by the other members.

AT $40 A KISS.

A really most peculiar pastime is that of a young lady who recently won a breach of promise case, obtaining a verdict for $3,000 damages. During the trial she announced that for pastime she had kept a record of her lover's kisses in a diary which she possessed.

To prove her statement, she produced a book, in which she entered every night the number of salutes the lover had bestowed upon her during his call. She proved by this that the defendant had kissed her 1,236 times in fourteen years' courtship. The damages she obtained works out at somewhere about $2.50 a kiss, but she claimed $50,000, or nearly $40 for each kiss.

Mr. John Vanderbilt, a member of the wealthy New York Vanderbilt family, has a favorite pastime in posing as a hermit. Amongst his own people he is called the "Hermit of Hexenkopf." Very few people ever see him, for he neither travels nor works, nor writes, nor anything, in fact. He is enormously rich, but still he lives in a tiny creeper-covered hut on the summit of a Pennsylvanian mountain. This is amidst beautiful scenery, and he is quite alone from one year's end to another. In fact he is to do all his own cooking and housework, washing, and so forth.

LIVING WITHOUT EATING.

He catches his own trout, shoots his own game, cultivates his own fruit and vegetables, milks his own goat, and makes his own bread. Of course, being so isolated, he never receives any letters, periodicals, or newspapers, and at the same time he never sends any. To all practical purposes he is cut off from the world.

Another New York man had a peculiar pastime in seeing how little food he could possibly live on. He was an Englishman, Joseph William Sheppard by name, but had lived in the United States for the last forty years. Although he was an inventor and a man of means, he had the belief that he could so spiritualize his life that he could exist without eating.

For a considerable time his only nourishment was a little wine, and sometimes a little honey in it. He declared that his fasting had made him spiritually and mentally considerably the superior of those around him. He thought that by prolonged abstinence from food he would be able to solve the mysteries that are now beyond the reach of human intelligence. He also thought that if he died in this state his exalted existence would go on in some other form. All who knew him, including his son, who is a physician, declare that he was far from being insane.

DODGING THE SUNLIGHT.

One time he had the fad to eat none but such fruits and vegetables as grew in the sun, afterwards he ceased to drink water. Gradually he cut down his supply of vegetables, and ate only very small quantities of rice, and even then he did not seem to suffer from any physical inconvenience. At last, however, he starved himself to death as a result of this foolish pastime.

Many people have heard of Senor Yturbie, whose great pastime is spending his life in dodging the sun. His great fear that a ray of strong daylight or a breath of fresh air, should strike his body. Even in his palatial villa at Cimiez everything is closed, curtained, and shuttered. The apartments are darkened and heavily draped. His manœuvres to avoid sunlight are most extraordinary in their character.

The great French millionaire, M. Letaudy, was not long ago the defendant in a case in which his yacht's crew claimed money for food. When his yacht, La Frasquita, arrived at Cowes after a long cruise it was in a deplorable condition, being entirely out of provisions, while the men had had no wages for some time; in fact, there was not enough money to pay the pilot's fee.

The captain was perfectly penniless, while the crew had nothing to eat and no money to buy food with, although the captain had several times communicated with M. Lebaudy. Afterwards a shipping agent advanced the money on the power of attorney obtained from the captain, who was

SUBSEQUENTLY DISMISSED.

His Honor gave judgment for the amount claimed, and he described the case as a most cruel one. He said that he thought it was abominable that a rich man should allow his crew and vessel to get into such a condition.

Mr. John Hope Hodnett, a Brooklyn lawyer, possesses the fad that he is "Duke of York of the House of Lancaster," and is by right heir to the throne of England. He claims to be in King Edward's place. He says that his family, being Roman Catholic, were disfranchised in 1691, and the estates transferred to the House of Hanover. He says that he will claim a division, but will not come to England for fear of arrest.

Another peculiar pastime is that of Andrew Blair, a Dundee barber. He was seen wandering about Barnet not long ago, and he was watched by a police-constable. The constable watched him trim the hedgerows with a pair of scissors and comb, and then proceed to strop a razor, with which he shaved an adjacent milestone. All the time he kept up a conversation with an imaginary customer. He has now full opportunities for indulging in his pastime in the Hertfordshire County Asylum.

THE GREAT SINGER AND HER JEWELS.

John Light, who recently died in the Withington Hospital was one of the most interesting figures in the Manchester streets. He was an Armenian, who sold wax-lights, and he had the curious pastime, for a man in his position, of learning foreign languages. He adopted the name of John Light in preference to his Armenian name. His scanty earnings sufficed for all his wants.

His leisure was given to studies which made him a linguist of very remarkable attainments. He was thoroughly conversant with most European languages, including Russian, and was very well acquainted with Sanscrit and other Oriental languages.

Very pathetic was the pastime of Sybil Sanderson, the great singer, whose life ended in somewhat of a tragedy. During her youth she was a beautiful woman of hundreds of operatic triumphs. She became enormously rich, was fond of luxury, and clothed herself in a blaze of jewels. But she lived to suffer from paralysis, to become abnormally stout, and to lose the whole of her good looks.

During the latter portion of her life she could not bear to look upon the treasures of her jewel-caskets. She had these heaped up to form a sort of altar in front of a table, on which was placed a portrait which formerly closely resembled her. Over the whole she caused a veil to be thrown, and thus they remained until her demise.—Pearson's Weekly.

BEYOND THE LIMIT.

"I don't mind folks borrowing," said Miss Hodges, plaintively, to an old friend who was paying her a visit, "but I've got an awful trying woman for a neighbor just now. She borrows such queer things I'm most out of patience with her."

"Shears and brooms and the flour-sifter and ironing-board, I s'pose," said the guest, who had known life in a country town.

"Mercy me, I don't count such things," said Miss Hodges. "Nor my best umbrella nor my carving-knife. I can make shift to get on without 'em for a while any time. But when she come over to borrow my diary the other day, so's she could keep account of the weather and her hen's eggs and so on till her husband came back from California, she having given him hers to put down his expenses and sights in, so's she could copy her record in from my book in the right place—I declare I called it the cap-sheaf!"

TALL QUEENS AND SMALL KINGS.

This is the age of tall Queens and small Kings. It is a curious fact that in the case of nearly every Royal married couple in Europe the wife is taller than the husband. The Czar, who is considerably below the average height of men, is fully a head shorter than his beautiful and majestic Czarina. The Kaiser, who is a well-grown man, is, nevertheless, overtopped by the German Empress. King Victor Emmanuel of Italy scarcely reaches up to the shoulders of Queen Helena, who is an unusually tall woman, while he is a diminutive man. King Charles of Portugal is also over-topped by his Queen, although he makes up in rotundity of body what he lacks in height.

OIL FOR STORMY SEAS.

Oil for quieting the sea has been in use for many years, but a novel means of applying the oil has been devised by Vice-Admiral Guimares, of the Brazilian navy, who has made a "bottle gun" for the purpose of doing this work. In case of a very turbulent sea, the gun is loaded with a bottle containing sawdust soaked with oil. The discharge of the weapon breaks the bottle into innumerable pieces, the contents are scattered over the surface of the sea for some considerable distance, and the effect on the troubled water is at once noticeable. If this operation is followed at intervals of five minutes and the missile shot ahead of the boat, a peaceful path is prepared for the craft; and if she is at anchor or lying-to, one round every twenty minutes is said to be ample.

OLD SPEARS IN SAND BANK.

Workmen employed at Inchterf sand quarry, in the Parish of Kilsyth, Scotland, have turned up several spears, which were imbedded in the pure sand at a depth of about six feet from the surface. The spears have all the appearance of having been washed along with the sand when the sandbank was forming. The weapons seem to have been about six feet in length. The first ones, the workmen not realizing what they were, were badly broken, but arrangements have been made to preserve intact the others which are visible.

AMUSING FIRE ALARMS

THE SETTING SUN CAUSED A SCARE AT A PARIS THEATRE.

The Aurora Borealis Gave the Citizens of Plymouth a Bad Fright.

The crowd at the door of the Renaissance Theatre, Paris, was growing fast as the clock struck seven one evening in June. Suddenly a man slipped from his place in the line and whispered to the official at the door. With a scared look upwards, the latter rushed to the telephone. Three minutes later with a terrific clatter up dashed a fire engine, then an escape, hand-reels, everything for dealing with a first-class conflagration.

"Do you see the glare of the flames?" said the man who had given the alarm to an elderly gentleman standing next to him. "There, at the top."

The elderly gentleman put on his glasses and glanced upwards. "That," he said quietly, but scornfully, "is the light of the setting sun upon the glass of the cupola of the theatre."

He was perfectly right.

Scares of this kind are not uncommon, and the excitement which they cause is sometimes great. The worthy citizens of Plymouth, England, got a terrible fright one fine frosty night in November last, when they saw the whole sky to the northward throbbing with a crimson glow. Most of them were for turning out the fire engines, for an Aurora Borealis is so rare a sight in the far south of England that few realized what the seeming conflagration really was.

WHAT THEY MISSED.

The converse of the above incident took place at Marlborough, in Wiltshire, some years ago.

At half-past six one December night the boys of Marlborough College came pouring out of school across the court to tea. A dull glow that fluttered in the clear sky to the north attracted their attention. "An Aurora Borealis," exclaimed a passing master. It lasted but half an hour and faded.

A few nights later, at a similar hour on another frosty night, the red light streamed again. It grew rapidly stronger, and, forgetful even of their tea, hundreds of boys stood out in the cold gazing at the throbbing glare, whilst masters talked learnedly of terrestrial magneism and electricity.

It was not till next morning that they heard that five large ricks between the railway and Savernake Forest had been burnt, and that they had missed the biggest fire which had been seen in the neighborhood for many years.

Trenton, New Jersey. State Street is Trenton's principal street, and one of State Street's chief ornaments is the great Presbyterian Church. Imagine, then, the consternation of the crowd who were parading State Street one summer evening at seeing clouds of thick smoke drifting slowly from the steeple of the church.

ONLY INSECTS!

"Fire! Fire!" The cry surged down the street, and the whole fire equipment of the town came clattering up. Hose was connected and everything ready to pour tons of water on to the church roof, when a voice was heard above the hum of the crowd. "I don't believe it's smoke at all," were the words.

A young man volunteered to go up and see. He did so, and came flying down with a handful of little winged, brown creatures. The insects turned out to be a species of winged ant, but what they were doing in such enormous multitudes over a hundred feet from the ground is one of those things which are not easily explained.

These Trenton insects were harmless enough. So much could not be said of the heavy cloud seen one morning not long ago over the town of Bastia, in Corsica. The country people for miles around harnessed their horses in order to drive in and help to put out the fire, or else to feast their eyes upon the city which they believed to be burning.

But soon the cloud passed from the town, and on the wings of the wind came pouring to the south-west. Then the wretched farmers saw their fate. The dreaded locusts had reappeared, and soon they settled on thousands of acres of green fields, and left them in an hour or two a bare and dusty wilderness.

A STRANGE FOREST FIRE.

There is nothing an engine driver dreads more than a forest fire. A burnt bridge may hurl a whole train into a ravine. On the German Black Forest railway one morning in May an engine driver saw blue smoke hanging haze-like in the early sunshine across the rails in front. He threw on brakes, and, bringing the train to a standstill, sent his fireman on to investigate. The latter came back laughing. "There's no fire, Max," he shouted; "it's flies."

The train pushed on, but when it reached the cloud of insects they were found to be so thick that their crushed bodies rendered the rails too greasy for the train wheels to bite, and the entire stock of sand was needed in order to win through.

The explanation of the preference of these insects for the railway is simple enough. The morning was rather cool, and the line of railway was the only opening in the woods where the sun gave them the warmth they wanted.

DUMB SOLDIER.

The Strasburg newspapers announce that a dumb conscript is to be found in the 4th company of the 10th Artillery Regiment. His name is Mahlstaett, and he belongs to the Grand Duchy of Oldenburg. In spite of his infirmity he is spoken of as an excellent soldier. He became dumb recently after illness.

Her Guardian's Secret;

OR

FREED BY DEATH.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued).

"Ladies do not often confess an attachment un il sure it is returned," was Rosamond's answer, and doubly forgetful now of all the dreary past, Ralph Browning poured into her ear hot, burning words of love—hugging her closer and closer to him until through the open window came the sound of Mrs. Peter's voice calling to the stranger girl who had that morning entered service at Riverside as a waiting-maid in general. Maria was the name, and as the ominous word fell upon Mr. Browning's ear he started, and pushing Rosamond from him, turned his face away so she could not see the expression of mute despair settling down upon it. Sinking upon the lounge he buried his face in its cushions while Rosamond looked curiously upon him, feeling sure that she knew what it was that so affected him. He had told her of his love—had said that she was dearer to him than his life, and in confessing this he had forgotten the dark shadow upon his life, and it was the dread of telling it to her—the pain of saying "I love you, but you cannot be my wife," which affected him so strangely. But she knew it all, and she longed to assure him of her sympathy. At last when he seemed to be more calm she stole up to him, and kneeling at his side bent over him so that her bright hair mingled with his own.

"Mr. Browning," she whispered softly, "I know your secret, and I do not love you less."

"You, Rosamond, you know it!" he exclaimed, gazing fixedly at her. "It cannot be. You would never do as you have done."

"But I do know it," she continued, taking both his hands in hers, and looking him steadily in the eye, by way of controlling him, should he be seized with a sudden attack; "I know exactliy what it is, and though it will prevent me from being your wife, it will not prevent me from loving you just the same, or from living with you either. I shall stay here always—and—and — pardon me, Mr. Browning, but when you get furious, as you sometimes do, I can quiet you better than anyone else, and it may be, the world will never need to know you are a madman!"

Mr. Browning looked searchingly into her innocent eyes, and then, in spite of himself, he laughed aloud. He understood why she should think him a madman, and though he repented of it afterward, he hastened to undeceive her now. "As I hope to see another day, it is not that," he said. "It is far worse than insanity; and, Rosamond, though it breaks my heart to say it, it is wicked for me to talk of love to you, and you must not remember what I said. You must crush every tender thought of me. You must forget me—nay, more—you must hate me. Will you, Rosamond?"

"No—no—no," she cried, and laying her face in his lap she burst into a passionate flood of tears.

"Leave me,' he whispered, 'or I shall go mad, for I know I am the cause of this distress."

There was a decision in the tones of his voice, and it stilled the tumult in Rosamond's bosom. Rising to her feet, she said calmly, "I will go, but I cannot forget that you have deceived me. You have wrung from me a confession of my love, only to throw it back upon me as a priceless thing.'

Not thus would he part with her, and grasping her arm, he began, "Heaven knows how much more than my very life I love you——"

He did not finish the sentence, for through the air a small dark object came, and, missing its aim, dropped upon the hearth, where it was broken in a hundred pieces. It was a vase which stood upon the table in the hall, and Ben Van Vechten's was the hand that threw it! Impatient at the delay, he had come up in time to hear his uncle's last words which aroused his Southern blood at once, and seizing the vase he hurled it at the offender's head—then, rushing down the stairs, he burst upon his mother with "Great thunder! mother; Uncle Ralph is making love to Rosamond himself, and she likes it too. I saw it with my own eyes! I'll hang myself in the barn, or go to the Crimean war!" and Ben bounded up and down like an India-rubber ball. Suddenly remembering that another train was due ere long, he darted out of the house, followed by his distracted mother, who, divining his attention, ran swiftly after him, imploring him to return. Pausing for a moment as he struck into the highway, he called out, "Good-bye, mother. I've only one choice left—War! Give my love to Rosamond, and tell her I shall die like a hero. You needn't wear black if you don't want to. Good-bye."

He turned the corner—he started for the war—and mentally resolving to follow him in the next train, Mrs. Van Vechten returned to the house and sought her brother.

"Ralph," she began sternly, "have you talked of love to Rosamond?"

Mr. Browning had borne so much that nothing startled him now, and returning her glance unflinchingly, he replied, "I have."

"How, then—is Marie dead?" the lady asked.

"Not to my knowledge—but hist," was the reply, as Mr. Browning nodded toward the hall, where a rustling movement was heard.

It was the new girl, coming with dustpan and brush to remove the fragments of the vase, though how she knew they were there was a question she alone could answer. For a single instant, her dull grey eye shot a gleam of intelligence at the occupants of the room, and then assuming her usual appearance, she did what she came to do, and departed. When they were again alone Mrs. Van Vechten demanded an explanation of her brother, who gave it unhesitatingly. Cold-hearted as she always seemed, Mrs. Van Vechten had some kind feelings left, and, touched by her brother's tale of suffering, she gave him no word of reproach, and even unbent herself to say that a brighter day might come to him yet. Then she spoke of Ben, announcing her determination of following him that night. To this plan Mr. Brawning offered no remonstrance, and when the night express left the Granby station it carried with it Mrs. Van Vechten, in pursuit of the runaway Ben.

CHAPTER VIII.

Nearly two weeks had passed away since the exciting scene in Mr. Browning's library, and during that time Rosamond had kept herself aloof from her guardian, meeting him only at the table, where she maintained toward him a perfectly respectful but rather freezing manner. She was deeplly mortified to think he had won from her a confession of her love, and then told her how unless —nay, worse—how wicked it was for her to think of him. She knew that he suffered intensely, but she resolutely left him to suffer alone, and he would rather it should be so. Life was growing more and more a wearisome burden and when, just one week after the library interview, he received a note in the well-remembered handwriting, he asked that he might die and forget his grief. The latter was dated at the Springs, where Miss Porter was still staying, though she said she intended starting the next day for Cuyler, a little out-of-the-way place on the lake, where there was but little company, and she could be quiet and recruit her nervous system. The latter had been terribly shocked, she said, by hearing of his recent attempt at making love to Rosamond Leyton! "Indeed," she wrote, "it is to this very love-making that you owe this letter from me, as I deem it my duty to keep continually before your mind the fact that I am still alive."

With a blanched cheek, Mr. Browning read this letter through, then tore it into fragments, wondering much who gave her the information. Ther were no spies about his premises. Rosamond would not do it, and it must have been his sister, though why should she thus wish to annoy him he did not know, when she, more than anyone else, had been instrumental in placing him where he was. Once he thought of telling Rosamond all, but he shrunk from this, for she would leave his house, he knew, and, though she might never again speak kindly to him, he would rather feel that she was there.

And so another dreary week went by, and then one morning there came to him tidings which stopped for an instant the pulsations of his heart, and sent throguh his frame a thrill so benumbing and intense that at first pity and horror were the only emotions of which he seemed capable. It came to him in a newspaper paragraph, which in substance was as follows:

"A sad catastrophe occurred on Thursday afternoon at Cuyler, a little place upon the lake, which of late has been somewhat frequented during the summer months. Three ladies and one gentleman went out in a small pleasure-boat which is kept for the accommodation of the guests. They had not been gone very long when a suden thunder-gust came on, acompanied by a violent wind, and the owner of the skiff, feeling some alarm for the safety of the party, went down to the landing just in time to see the boat make a few mad plunges with the waves, and then capsize at the distance of nearly half a mile from shore.

"Every possible effort was made to save the unfortunate pleasure-seekers, but in vain; they disappeared from view long before the boat could reach them. One of the bodies has not yet been recovered. It is that of a Miss Porter from Florida. She had reached Cuyler only the day previous, and was unaccompanied by a single friend, save a waiting-maid, who seemes overwhelmed with grief at the loss of her mistress."

This then, was the announcement which so affected Ralph Browning, blotting out for a moment the wretched past and taking him back to the long ago when he first knew Marie Porter and fancied that he loved her. She was dead now—dead. Many a time he whispered that word to himself, and with each repetition the wish grew strong within him—not that she were living, but that while living he had not hated her so bitterly, and with the softened feeling which death will always bring, he blamed himself far more than he did her. There had been wrong on both sides, but he would rather now that she had been reconciled to him ere she found that watery grave. Hand in hand with these reflections came another thought; a bewildering, intoxicating thought. He was free at last—free to love—to worship—to marry Rosamond.

"And I will go to her at once," he said, after the first hour had been given to the dead; "I will tell her all the truth.'

He arose to leave the room, but something stayed him there, and whispered in his ear, "There may be some mistake. Cuyler is not far away. Go there first and investigate."

For him to will was to do, and telling Mrs. Peters he should be absent from home for a time, he started immediately for Cuyler, which he reached near the close of the day. Calm and beautiful looked the waters of the lake on that summer afternoon, and if within their caverns the ill-fated Marie slept, they kept over her an unruffled watch and told no tales of her last dying wail to the careworn, haggard man who stood upon the sandy beach where they said that she embarked, and listened attentively while they told him how gay she seemed that day, and how jestingly she spoke of the dark thunder-head which even then was mounting the western horizon. They had tried in vain to find her, and it was probable she had sunk into one of the unfathomable holes with which the lake was said by some to abound. Sarah, the waiting-maid, wept passionately, showing that the deceased must have had some good qualities, or she could not thus have attached a servant to her.

Looking upon Mr. Browning as a friend of her late mistress, she relied on him for counsel, and when he advised her immediate return to Florida, she readily consented, and started on the same day that he turned his face toward Riverside. They had said to him, "If we find her, shall we send her to your place?' and with an involuntary shudder he had answered, "No—oh no. You must apprise me of if by letter, as also her Florida friends; but bury her quietly here."

They promised compliance with his wishes, and feeling that a load was off his mind he started at once for home. Certainty now was doubly sure. Marie was dead, and as this conviction became more and more fixed upon his mind he began to experence a dread of telling Rosamond all.. Why need she know of it, when the telling it would throw much censure on himself. She was not a great newspaper reader—she had not seen the paragraph, and would not see it. He could tell her that the obstacle to his happiness had been removed—that 'twas no longer a sin for him to think of her or seek to make her his wife. All this he would say to her, but nothing more.

And all this he did say to her in the summerhouse at the foot of the garden, where he found her just as the sun was setting. And Rosamond listened eagerly, never questioning him of the past, or caring to hear of it. She was satisfied to know that she might love him now, and with his arm around her she sat there alone with him until the August moon was high up in the heavens. He called her his "sunshine," his "light," his "life," and pushing the silken curls off her childish brow kissed her again and again, telling her she should be his wife when the twentieth day of November came. That was his twenty-ninth birthday, and looking into her girlish face he asked her if he were not too old. He knew she would tell him no, and she did, lovingly caressing his gravish hair.

"He had grown young since he sat there,' she said, and so, indeed, he had, and the rejuvenating process continued day after day, until the villagers laughingly said that his approaching marriage had put him back ten years. It was known to all the townsfolk now, and unlike most other matches was pronounced a suitable one. Even Mrs. Van Vechten, who had found Ben at Lovejoy's Hotel, and still remained with him in New York, wrote to her brother a kind of congratulatory letter, mingled with sickly sentimental regrets for the "heart-broken, deserted, and now departed Marie. It was doubtful whether she came up to the wedding or not, she said, as Ben had positively refused to come, or to leave the city either, and kept her constantly on the watch lest he should elope with a second-rate actress at Laura Keene's theatre.

Rosamond laughed heartily when Mr. Browning told her of this sudden change in Ben, and then with a sigh as she thought how many times his soft, good-natured heart would probably be wrung, she went back to the preparations for her bridal, which were on a magnificent scale. They were going to Europe—they would spend the winter in Paris, and as Mr. Browning had several influential acquaintances there, they would, of course, see some society, and he resolved that his bride should be inferior to none in point of dress, as she was to none in point of beauty. Everything which love could devise or money procure was purchased for her, and the elegance of her outfit was for a long time the only theme of village gossip.

Among the members of the household none seemed more interested in the preparations than the girl Maria, who has before been incidentally mentioned. Her dull eyes lighted up with each new article of dress, and she suddenly displayed so much taste in everything pertaining to a lady's toilet that Rosamond was delighted and kept her constantly with her, devising this new thing and that, all of which were invariably tried on and submitted to the inspection of Mr. Browning, who was sure to approve whatever his Rosamond wore. And thus gayly sped the halcyon hours, bringing at last the fading leaf and the wailing October winds; but to Rosamond, basking in the sunlight of love, there came no warning note to tell her of the dark November days which were hurrying swiftly on.

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

FEEDING THE LAND.

Stable manure that has been exposed to the rains and sun is not of much value. The plant has been all washed out. All manures should be considered as so much potash, so much nitrogen, and so much phosphorous, containing all three of the plant foods, yet in most, if not all cases, improperly balanced. The value depends largely upon what the stock has been fed and what kind of animals you are feeding. For instance, a grain ration fed to a steer is much richer in plant food than the manure from a cow fed the same amount of grain, for the cow absorbs more of the nutrition for the production of butter fat. Horse, sheep and hen manure are the richest in plant food.

The manure spreader in a large measure does away with the dirty and unpleasant part of the work, because it eliminates one or two handlings of the manure. The spreader may be backed right up to the stable door and loaded direct from the stalls; then all there is to do is to drive over the field and the work is done, and done more quickly and much beter than it can be done by hand. If a man has a manure spreader, it is constant temptation to him to use it and get rid of the manure. In fact, it is the experience on many farms now using the spreader that the former was never able to get all the manure hauled out before the advent of the manure spreader. Summing up, the practical result of the manure spreader is that you get the manure out at the earliest opportunity, get it out almost as fast as it is made, it is scattered over about twice as much ground, and you get at least fifty per cent. more benefit out of it and can do the work with half or two-thirds the labor involved by the old method.

There is no crop grown that stable manure is better fitted for than corn. To make a perfectly balanced ration for corn from such manure, we would recommend 200 pounds of a mixture containing 8 per cent. potash and 6 per cent. phosphoric acid to every one of this manure, thoroughly mixed with the manure before spreading. Plow the ground deep, then follow with the manure spreader, working the manure in with a disk cultivator. About the time the corn begins to show signs of silking, apply 100 pounds of high-grade fertilizer per acre, broadcast between the rows, working it into the soil by surface cultivation. Your prospects for a good crop of corn will be excellent as far as fertility is concerned. There have been some experiments made along this line at the leading experiment stations, and the results show that were the cemicals were added the manure so treated can be spread over double the amount of ground and give better results than manure untreated on one-half the area.

TURKEY RAISING ON THE FARM.

During the egg season turkeys should be allowed free range. If the hens are confined to yards or houses in order to secure their eggs with little trouble, the poults hatched are very likely to be weak and of little value. Better lose some of the eggs than to ruin all of them. Some of the first eggs may be hatched by chicken hens and these used as mothers; but later, when the turkey hens become broody, they may be given 18 or 20 eggs each.

If kept free from lice little turkeys are generally very easy to raise. But lice appear almost as soon as the poults themselves. The usual remedy is to apply a little melted lard on top of the head and wings and around the vent every week until the poults are about six months old. If thorough cleanliness is maintained there is no reason why properly bred turkeys should be hard to raise, as some people assert; and while ones are no harder than others when cared for in a common sense way.

It is well to keep little turkeys confined in a pen until about a week old, and until they have learned to come for food. But while so confined they must be carefully fed and be well supplied with drinking water, charcoal and grit. They should be fed a small quantity at a time, but often. Cottage cheese or other wheat or corn bread are good. After the turkeys are turned out of their pen they must be allowed free range. A turkey mother will care for them alone even during hard rain storms, and they are very likely to reach maturity unless preyed upon by prowling animals. If grasshoppers and other insects are plentiful the turkeys will grow large in frame.

When fall approaches it is well to begin grain feeding by giving them some oats. The quantity may be gradually increased and some corn fed with it. Especially is this desirable if the turkeys are so fattened for market. Corn is better for fattening than oats, and should make up the greater part of their diet for some time before marketing.

MANAGING WINTER LAYERS.

My White Plymouth Rocks have yards 16 by 100 feet to each six to 12 hens with one rooster, writes a correspondent. In hatching I prefer the incubator, because it is always ready when I am, and my young stock comes off all at one or two hatches, early, and are all of the same age. Success, however, with this method, depends upon and must be supplemented with a heat regulating brooder. For winter layers I hatch in the latter part of March, so as to bring the birds into laying condition by early November. Until the chicks are one week old I feed baby food in litter of short cut clover an inch deep on the brooder scratching floor. This baby chick food is used until the birds are about three weeks old, then a little coarser grade of commercial food is used for three to eight weeks, three times a day, with a little green cut bone, and lawn clippings once a day. At all times hoppers are kept full of charcoal, grit, shell, dried bone, bran and meat meal or scrap. The chick food is always raked in short clover from the start, so the birds have to scratch for all they get.

After eight weeks old the chicks get cracked corn in place of chick food, the hoppers being kept full as before, and cut bone and green stuff in plentiful supply always at hand. Until three months old, the birds are fed three times a day, and after that only twice, when they get cracked corn, wheat, oats, in equal parts, in deep litter. The balance of their lives twice a day, cut bone twice a week, and green stuff every day. During the winter a warm mash is fed.

The winter quarters are clean and with comfortable roosting room, always opening through a 1-foot square door into the scratching room, which has a muslin front and 8 inches of straw on an earth floor. At all times exercise is insisted upon, also freedom from lice and mites and a plentiful supply of pure water.

The selection of my flock has been from appearance only. Twelve pullets, averaging seven pounds six ounces, laid an average of 24 eggs each last March. This is practically the same as the previous year, but no yearly record has been kept. The records were kept only while eggs were high, and when the price commenced to fall the hens commenced to rest up a little. I find that by pursuing this method, namely, of hatching in March, and feeding in the way described, I get a plentiful supply of eggs while prices are high, and that the supply diminishes when the price falls.

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 outclassed. 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.

"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. RAMSAY, Dunnville, Ont."

"The incubator you furnished me works exceedingly well. It is easily operated, and only needs about 10 minutes attention every day. R. MCGUFFIN, Moose 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.

1906

NEW SEASONABLE GOODS GETTING HERE EVERY DAY.

Sap cans, ½ gal. Syrup cans, 5 gal. Syrup cans, spouts Tapping bits, etc., and a lot of other new hardware, new Paints and Oils of all description, Japans, Varnishes, & Colorings in paint of all kinds, something good in roofing Paint, in White Lead nothing but pure kept, our new spring Wall Papers have just been put to stock— see them, we can supply all colors in Alabastine.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF STORE

New Carpets & Rugs, new Oil Cloths, new Shirting & Apron Ginghams, new Shirts for men & boys white and in colors, soft and hard fronts, Collars & Ties. Big lot of flannelettes, good cottons one yard wide, and lots of sheetings

Very special value this year in Felt Hats for men; hard and soft, newest and best shapes. Nice lot of spring cloth caps for men and boys.

Our 5 4 lbs. of Tea for $1.00 is very fine. Try it.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

CHEAP SALE

— OF ALL OUR —

Winter Goods

Such as Heavy Suitings, Men's Ulsters, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Lined and unlined rubbers, overshoes, carriage robes etc.,

— TO BE SOLD OUT AT —

COST PRICE

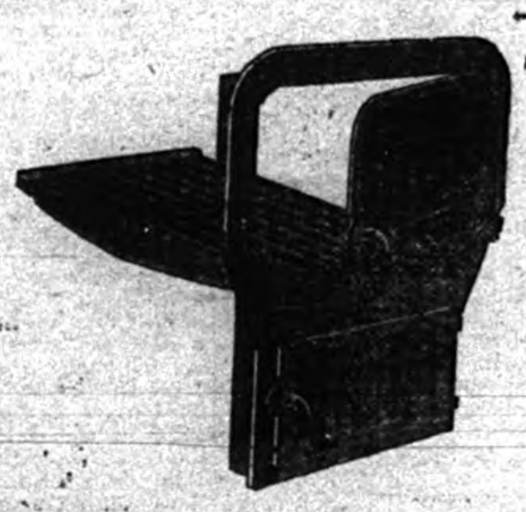
And all other lines are reduced to very small marginal profits. This Cheap Sale is effected in order to make room for our large and well assorted stock of Spring goods which are daily arriving.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

Sugar-Making

Sugar Furnace Doors,
Grate Bars,
Syrup Testers,
Tapping Bits,
Braces, Etc.,



All your supplies to make sugar can be got at

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE.—Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg, Prov. Que

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Some to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots, Regular price $4.10, my price $3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p.c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reductions, in all our grocery departments Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,

ST. PHILIPPE D'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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction the residence of

JOHN O'BRIEN,
West End, Lachute,
FRIDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1906,

The following effects:—1 good working horse, 3 sets of light harness, 1 set double harness, 1 pair of bob sleds, 2 cutters, 1 rack sleigh, 1 buss, 2 buggies, 1 pair of express shafts, 3 robes, 3 rugs, whiffle-trees, neck yokes, 1 buggy pole, and a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp.

Terms,—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 6 months credit upon furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

To all whom this may Concern.

—: o :—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all ratepayers who pay their taxes and school-fees to the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

That taxes for year 1905 and 1906 as well as school-fees from September to December of 1905, are due and must be paid along with all arrears of taxes during the next thirty days from date of first appearance of this notice or costs and interest incurred on all as well as the 6 per cent now running on all arrears.

As according to the school law now in force the Teachers are demanding their salaries monthly.

I will be at home the first, third and fifth Saturdays of March, from 9.30 a.m. to 5 p.m. to receive settlements for above.

Given this first day of March 1906 at Gushing, P.Q.

C. F. KAINS,
Secretary Treasurer for the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1906.

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

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

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood 4cts.

On each railway tie p. length of 8ft 4cts

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

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas,
Calumet, Que., March 16th, 1906.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1906, viz

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

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 1cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 1cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure ½cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock round or flatted over 17 ft. and under, 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure ½

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous ft. bd. measure 1 cent

Sawn Lumber per thous. ft. bd. measure 2cts.

Staves, per thousand ft bd measure 10cts.

Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. ½cts.

Spars per piece 2cts.

Masts per piece 3½cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft, or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-36cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long or under per piece 1-48cts

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-24cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-16cts.

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

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ¼cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas,
Calumet, Que., March 16th, 1906.

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



It needs no argument to convince. Our goods do the talking.

Our Stock of goods is larger and more complete than ever, and our prices are made to suit your pockets. Just come in and inspect our goods and be satisfied.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1906. NO. 9

Syrup Season

The Proper Place to buy your Tinware is at a Tinsmith Shop. By buying your Sap Cans, Sap Spouts, Syrup Cans, Pans, Heaters & Tanks, at W. S. McBRIDE'S you will save money.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

P.S.—We have always a large stocks of Fruit & Confectionery.

Bring us your eggs and butter,
W. BANFORD & SON.

To Rent,—That desirable tenement house on Bethany Staeet, near Catholic Church Apply to MOISE PAQUETTE.
Foundry Street, Lachute.

Men's new felt Hats, hard and soft.
W. BANFORD & SON.

All Repairing is well and promptl executed by leaving it at W. S. McBride' tinsmith shop, Main St. Lachute.

Men's Spring Overcoats and Waterproofs, Ladies Waterproof Coats. All new.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Post Cards,—we have a large assortment of Souvinor post cards. Call and see them at. W. S. McBRIDE'S
Main Street, Lachute.

Our new Dress Goods are arriving and the new spring shades are most attractive.
W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED TO RENT—A good comfortable house convenient to paper mill and stores, rent not over six dollars, good reference, inquire at Watchman Office.

Boots & Shoes—a complete line of mens' womens' and childrens', just put in the shelves, W. BANFORD & SON.

Are you going—to build a new house, barn, stable or shed this Spring, or repair the old ones? If you are give us a chance to quote you prices on all your supplies such as nails, paints, Locks, Hinges, etc. Remember we deal in and sell Hardware and are in a position to quote you Prices and offer you goods that will make it worth your while calling.
T. McCUAT & SON,

We want 1000 Calf Skins this spring,
W. BANFORD & SON.

For Sale or to Let—Little brick Cottage on Bethany Street. For particulars apply to MISS M. LOYNACHAN on premises.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Hamilton left this morning for Edmonton.

Mr. Daniel McAdam of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. (Dr.) Paterson spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. G. Nicholls of Stonefield is the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon.

Mr. & Mrs. Sloggie of Montreal were guests of Mr. G. J. Walker.

Mr. Alex. Forbes of Montreal spent Sunday in town the guest of his mother.

Miss Bucknam left on Wednesday for a short visit to her parents in Kensington.

Mr. Barnett of Toronto is in town, having secured a position with the Hallcrin & Ayers Co.

Mrs. Ferris of Buckingham is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Wm. Somerville for a few days.

The Hon. W. A. Weir is to be in town on Saturday, March 31st and will be glad to meet any of his constituents.

Mrs. Hampton announces her Spring Millinery Opening on Wednesday, April 4th and following days. All are invited.

A memorial service for the late Walter Smith will be held in the Upper Lachute Church on Sunday morning, April 8th.

The Rev. Mr. Letts of McLeod St. Methodist Church, Ottawa, spent the early part of this week in town, the guest of the Rev. E. Thomas.

The subject for next Sabbath evening in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, will be "The better or worse." Service conducted by the pastor.

Mr. A. Graham of River Rouge has disposed of his farm for the sum of $6,000 and will reside in Lachute as soon as a suitable property is procurable.

Dr. Higginson, veterinary surgeon of Hawkesbury, intends opening an office in Lachute, and will be at Rodrigue's Hotel on Saturday of each week.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse, sr., returned on Friday last from his trip to Jamaica. The Dr. was glad to see a little snow after his prolonged visit in the bananna clime.

The many friends of Mr. Jno. Cruise will be pleased to note his return home on Friday last. Mr. Cruise desires to publicly thank all those who were so kind to him during his recent illness.

Mr. Jos. B. Christie, who has been visiting in this vicinity for the last few weeks, returned with his bride to Strathcona on Monday last. Mr. Christie is the second son of Mr. W. J. Christie of Centreville.

Mr. Wm. Parker of Montreal is the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell for a few days.

If you want your town to grow and prosper, wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work for it.

The Elite are announcing their spring Millinery Opening for Wednesday, April 4th, and the following days.

It pays to read the advertisements of enterprising home merchants. They are the people who make it possible to have conveniences right at your doors, so to speak.

Three of our Hockey team, Messrs. McArthur, Raitt and Hampton, and four of the Hawkesbury players took part in a friendly game of hockey at Pembrooke on Monday last and were defeated in the score of 5 to 1.

The Loynachan property on Clyde Street, was sold by Public Auction by Mr. Malcolm Smith on Saturday last and realized the sum of $1,950. Mr. R. McIntyre bought the residence for $1,850 and Mr. D. Lapointe the spare lot for $100.

Much damage has resulted from the excessive rain of Tuesday. William Berry and H. A. Blair suffered to a considerable extent, the water flooding their property nearly two feet. The chinamen in the laundry and Mr. Higgins had to make a hurried flit to the upper regions of their domicile, while those living in Berryville had to content themselves and wait till the waters abated.

One of the worst accidents that has happened in the J. C. Wilson mill took place on Wednesday morning when a young lad named Lefebvre, while passing the paper through the calendors got his hands caught. The left hand was cut at the wrist and the flesh and skin torn off just like a glove while the fingers of the right hand were badly injured. The boy was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, but it is expected that the hand will be amputated.

OBITUARY.

The village of Carillon has been greatly wrapt in sorrow for the past week over the sudden death of E. J. Fagan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fagan. The boy, who was only 21 years of age was in the employ of a large firm in Chicago and was on the day of his death, March 20, working on the top of a very high building, when something chanced to go wrong with the hoisting apparatus causing the young man to lose his balance and fall to the ground where he received a severe cut in his right temple causing instant death. The sad news reached home on the same day and word was sent to Mr. A. Fagan, Niagara, who immediately took the train for Chicago to undertake the sad duty of bringing home the body.

The body accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Fagan, Mrs Erie and Mr. A. Robillard (comrade of the deceased,) reached home on Saturday afternoon. The interment took place on Monday morning at St. Andrew's Catholic Cemetery and much sympathy was shown to the heart-broken parents by the large number who ated the funeral.

The young man who left home at the early age of seventeen was liked by all who knew him and was always an upright and true little gentleman.

DEATH

McFARLANE.—At Tucson, Arizona, on Wednesday, March 14, William George, in his 33rd year, eldest son of the late Wm. McFarlane.

SMITH.—At Lachute, Friday, March 23rd, (suddenly,) Walter Smith in his 3rd year.

The New Williams' Sewing Machine



Simple in Construction Smooth running.

Ball-bearing Beautifully finished, Quiet in movement.

The New Williams is simple and easy to learn, has fewer working parts than any other first-class machines and all adjustable.

Guaranteed for five years.

Call and see us. We will make the terms and prices to suit.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Grand Display of MILLINERY.

Don't fail to visit our show-room Wednesday, April 4th and following days. Imported hats at extremely low prices, as well as a great number made in our work room. Ladies be well dressed this Spring, we have everything to make you so. Misses and Children you are not forgotten at

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.**

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

1906 Spring. 1906

We have opened up our Spring Stock of Dress Goods, Prints, etc., and they offer great surprises. Call in and look them over and secure genuine bargains.

We have still a good assortment of Ladies Underwear, Hosiery and Whitewear.

Carpenter Bros,

The Popular Priced Store.

New Spring Goods

All in stock.

A. H. KENNEDY, The Gent's Outfitter

N.B. See my new Spring Hats.

The Farm

FARM HELP.

The situation is just this: Farm help is scarce, is inefficient, is demanding that the farmer keep his horse, or give him free use of the family driving horse and buggy, Sundays off, a short day and higher wages than ever before.

Help is scarce because of the recent opening of reservations and other cheap lands of the southwest, west and northwest. Nearly all the young men who had saved their earnings rightly went out to pioneer this new territory. Farmers' sons went in the rush also and few yet have come in to fill the vacancies on the farm. Another reason is that farm help has not been employed throughout the year, and they go to town to get in the winter and many stay there.

Help is inefficient because the boys that did not go west to farm are young and inexperienced. They lack the mature judgement so necessary in farm life. A few town boys have gone into the country to work attracted by high wages during harvest, or urged to turn countryward by their parents who sees the advantages of country boys over those in the city. These are serving their apprenticeship and are not yet efficient help.

The demand made so universally in the west that the former either keep a man's horse and buggy or furnish him one on demand is unjust and uncalled for. The farm hand has no more right to expect such a thing than the store clerk has to ask that his employer furnish him with a rig. He has no more right to ask that the farmer give him the use of a rig than he furnish him with dog and gun, with Sunday clothes, or any other personal item.

The demand for a shorter day is simply inevitable. It is just, to a certain extent. If man cannot make the farm his slave instead of making it his master, there is something wrong. Farmers are getting in a position, with improved machinery, to do more in an hour than they used to, and there is less excuse for working fourteen or sixteen hours a day. A little more head work and following definite plans will do away with long days on the farm. A man can do better work, with fewer blunders, in a short day than in a long one. It is the "from sun up to sunset" methods of farming that makes the city look so attractive to the boys and hired men of the farm.

The demand for higher wages is universal. It is justifiable in most cases because of the advance in the cost of living. But wherein does it effect the farm hand. The only thing he buys is clothing—and little of that—and the price of clothes is not very materially greater than in the past few years. But for the man who has spent money in schooling himself for farm management, a greater wage is just. And again if the young farm hand expects to be a farmer, how can he ever hope on low wages, to buy a farm in these days of high-priced land, unless he goes into the new country? So it seems just and natural from the hired help's position to ask a good wage—and on the other hand, he should be worth it to his employer. A good hand will never quibble about overtime when overtime is necessary.

The solution of it seems to be that the farmer must give help an all year job. He might find it to his advantage to get married men and give them a cottage on the farm to live in. In all events, each party must be willing to do for the other as he would want to be done by if he traded places. The golden rule is the solution of all labor problems.

BEGINNING WITH COWS.

Possibly some of our readers are just now thinking of beginning dairying—not specialized dairying perhaps, but patronizing a creamery. The first requisite is a love for cows. If you hate cows and milking, then feed steers or sheep. Few men will do right what they dislike. Then you must make up your mind that it is a constant, self-sacrificing job that must be attended to regularly and punctually. No great success will come unless you do things right. Then you must have the feed that will make milk. Clover, alfalfa, peas, beans, oat hay, oil mean, bran or some feed rich in protein is necessary. Timothy hay and corn stalks will not do alone. Besides feed, you need a comfortable barn, well lighted and ventilated. If too cold to milk with comfort it is likely that your enthusiasm for dairying will take a chill. But these things will come in time, if you keep at it. Then you should get a milk scale and Babcock tester. Use the scales daily and the tester—unless the creamery man will do it for you—once a month. Keep a record of each cow's production and you are then on the road to success.

Last of all you need the cows. But you perhaps have them, or can buy some at the spring sales. Use your best judgment and if possible have some good dairyman stand with you at the sale to advise. The breed to choose depends upon what you intend to do. If you will become a specialized dairyman then it will pay to get a full blood sire of one of the dairy breeds. If you are only going to make milking a side line of general farming then get a sire of the best milking strain of one of the dual breeds. If milk is what you are after then always keep a sire of the best milking ancestry you can pick up of that breed. Do not change breeds. By selecting with the scale and Babcock you can soon build up a good herd. Cull closely. Beef the inferiors. Don't save heifer calves from an unprofitable cow. Don't begin at the top by trying full blooded cows. Learn to take care of what you have. Use a full blood sire but learn dairying a little before you get the full-blooded cows—if ever. It takes skill to handle full bloods. Handled carelessly they are more unprofitable and disappointing than common cows. Choose one breed and stick to it.

FARM NOTES.

A systematic rotation of crops is an essential part of successful farming. To keep accurate account of such rotation, every farmer should have a map of his farm, showing each field and each crop.

There is one more question to consider in deciding whether we shall make butter or sell milk, and that is the labor involved. This is an important item in warm weather, especially if one has few conveniences, and should decide the question in favor of selling the milk, unless the difference in favor of making butter is enough to pay for the extra labor.

In Germany the manufacture of alcohol from potatoes is one of the mainstays of agriculture. Before the industry was started potatoes were a drug on the market. Now there is a regular market for the whole of the produce, and the importance of the potato crop has increased. The alcohol is treated in such a way that it is unfit for drinking purposes and so not liable to special tax. It is used for heating, lighting and motive power, varnishes, etc.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

In arranging a piggery, have the troughs so placed that any food left over by the animals may be easily removed, and fix the troughs so that they may be emptied as soon as the swine have drunk all the pure water they need.

Always endeavor to have the animal drink before feeding. Large amounts of water taken immediately after feeding may produce trouble by flushing the food from the stomach before stomach digestion is completed. The hay should be given first when it can be done, although many animals will not touch it until the grain is eaten.

This is the best period of the year for culling the flocks. Many farmers and suburban poultrymen have more young stock than they desire to keep over, and while the flocks are full is the best time for selecting those for next season. The pullets that will be the best layers are those that were hatched early. They should be well feathered in appearance, active and full of life. Such pullets should be kept growing in order to advance them on the path of maturity as rapidly as possible. They should receive no check, and should be well housed and fed.

SCOTLAND'S BIRTH RATE.

Average Per Family is Four as Compared to Four and a Half Once.

According to the reports to the Registrar-General of Scotland the average Scottish family nowadays included only four children as against four and one half a generation ago. And what is perhaps even more remarkable is the fact that this loss is observed among the countryman's family, not among the dwellers in the towns. Two generations back the average family was still larger. The statistics also showing that the shepherd and the game-keeper are among the healthiest andthe longest-lived of men. Compared with them the residents of the towns die young. The reason for this is believed to be in the open air life of the shepherds.

The decrease in the birth rate is even more remarkable when taken in connection with the statistics upon the subject of marriage. It appears that 298,664 marriages have been registered during the last decade, and of this number 39,276 is in excess of the marriages of the decade previous. All of these things are regarded as evidences of a higher standard of comfort demanded by the younger generation, the proportion of males marrying between the ages of twenty and twenty-five was relatively greater than in the previous decades, while the proportion of those married under twenty and over forty was relatively less. From all of this the Registrar-General concludes that the average number of births per marriage is so markedly decreasing that it may be assumed that there is a true falling off in the fertility of marriage.

HOW AMBER IS FOUND.

The most striking example of the origin of a substance in every-day use being obscure is to be found in amber. For four thousand years amber has been well known, being used in forming ornaments for Royal necklaces, in medicines, witchcraft—and later for the mouthpieces of various instruments, though its exact origin has never been traced. The most that can be said of it is that it is similar to the vegetable resins, and is in all probability derived from various extinct coniferous trees, while it differs from other resinous exudations owing to the changes induced by the fossilized condition. Often it is found to contain extinct species of insects and plants, though such only point to, while not indicating, its actual source. A species of conifer has been established provisionally as the amber-yielding tree, but it has been shown that many trees may have yielded the exudation, and these not all necessarily belonging to the pine order. It is obtained in the greatest quantities chiefly from the coasts of the Baltic Sea, where it is cast up by the action of the waves, especially after storms.

SPEED OF SUBMARINES.

Submarine craft of the English navy can travel seventy or eighty miles at a speed of eight or nine miles an hour under water, can regulate their position at any reasonable depth, and can move or turn in any direction.

A MAN OF THE PEOPLE

SOMETHING ABOUT FRANCE'S NEW PRESIDENT.

Occupies a Palace and Gets $240,000 a Year—Dresses as Peasant in His Old Home.

M. Armand Fallieres has begun his seven-year reign at the Palace Elysee as President of the French Republic at a salary of $240,000 a year, writes a Paris correspondent. His election to the highest office his nation can bestow upon him is an indication of the stability which the republic has attained. In its days of storm and stress, when it had to fight for existence against enemies within and without, when it had to pick its way amid snares and pitfalls, it needed a keen-witted, brilliant, resourceful, masterful man at its head—a man of the born-leader type. Now what it needs above all things is a safe man—a man who can be trusted to keep jogging along smoothly, to leave well enough alone and firmly resist all dangerous innovations. M. Fallieres is that sort of man—clear-headed, practical, amiable, genial and tolerant. Republicans know that in him they have secured a strictly constituuonal president, one who will confine himself absolutely within the strict prerogative of the chief magistracy of a democracy.

Though he does not rank high as an orator, the new President is an effective speaker. Threats and storms—he has been through many—bring out all that is unyielding in his character. He deals with political bullies as his grandfather used to deal with restive horses at

HIS BLACKSMITH'S FORGE.

He is a man of the people—the provincial people, not the gay, flippant, chameleon-like Paris folk by whom Paris is so often misjudged, and in his own character he typifies the best qualities of that people. At the age of 65, despite seven years of official polishing as president of the Senate, he still bears the unmistakable stamp of his peasant origin. People who knew the Fallieres family in the little Gascon village of Mezin, say that the President is physically a reduced edition of his jolly giant of a father, the clerk of the petty court of Mezin, or of his big, burly, jolly grandfather, the blacksmith of the village in whose house the future statesman was born. He is under the middle height, but what he lacks in length he more than makes up in girth. He rises at 7 o'clock every morning and goes for a long walk to decrease his stoutness, or rather as he says, to prevent himself from growing stouter, for he has long since abandoned all hope of ridding himself of his superabundance of adipose tissue. One reason, perhaps, why it clings to him so persistently, is that he is a hearty eater. He never partakes of less than three dishes at each meal, and he would hardly be a Gascon had he not a weakness for garlic in his food.

CARES NOT FOR DISPLAY.

M. Fallieres was not particularly anxious to obtain the highest honor in his countrymen's gift. Indeed, life at the Elysee will be something like banishment for him. He loves his own bourgeoise fireside. He loves his native Gascony, and his plain, comfortable, thoroughly bourgeoise country house—farm house—there at Loupillon. He has no great taste for the pomp and show of the presidential office, no love of the merely conventional properties. But he has much of the old Roman republican feeling of self-sacrifice to duty, and will be found to endure all the ceremonial boredom as smilingly and cheerfully as Father Loubet himself, who goes to the length of attending musical festivals, though he is unable to distinguish one note from another.

SHIRKED HIS DUTIES.

As a youth he gave scant promise of ever attaining to greatness. He was quick enough to learn when he set his mind to it, but that was seldom. He was not a bit studious, had a positive hatred for textbooks, and his propensity for larking got him into lots of scrapes. "He will never come to any good," the old blacksmith grandfather frequently grumbled. The father, who was anxious to make a lawyer of his son, thought that hange of scene, of teachers and of classmates might induce him to buckle down to work, and, with this object in view sent him to the Lycee of Angouleme. But he continued to shirk his studies as much as possible until the last year of his stay, when he put on a spurt, which just carried him through his baccalaureate examination.

He was eighteen then. His father next sent him to Paris to study law in the office of an advocate. The selection of one had been left to his own judgment. Trusting to chance to direct him, he obtained an official list of advocates, opened it at random, closed his eyes, and stuck a pin into it. Then he applied for admission at the office of the lawyer whose name he had pricked. There was no room for him there, but all the same it would appear that destiny had a hand in that chance pinprick. Some of the clerks took him to a cheap table d'hote in the Latin quarter, where he made the acquaintance of two other law students for whom fame had great things in store—Leon Gambetta and Emil Loubet. They introduced him in turn to their set and as a result he became a red-hot Republican and the time that he should have devoted to the study of law he gave to politics. Of course he was plucked when he went for examination to the law school.

TURNED OVER NEW LEAF.

That was just 45 years ago. He was recalled in disgrace to his native village. The old blacksmith grandfather, who was a staunch monarchist, held more stoutly than ever to the opinion that the young man would come to no good when he found what revolutionary doctrines he had picked up in Paris. But all of a sudden, and to the old blacksmith's astonishment—to everybody's astonishment—he turned over a new leaf and ground away at his law books with almost savage energy. The secret of this surprising change? Why, when in Paris young Master Fallieres had fallen in love. Back to Paris he must return and marry the girl of his choice. But that necessitated studying and qualifying himself for the exercise of his profession that he might be able to earn a living and set up housekeeping. He passed his examination with flying colors. And in the later '60s he hied himself to his native Gascony, where he quickly made his reputation as an able advocate who had a knack of winning difficult cases. Following the bent which he owed to that lucky pin-prick he went in for politics and became mayor of Nerac. He held that office when news came to the town of the fall of the empire and the ascent of Gambetta to the ministry of the interior. He did not wait for instructions to proclaim the republic and to order the removal of the imperial cipher and eagle from the public buildings.

IN NATIONAL POLITICS.

He first entered Parliament in 1876. His first official post—the under secretaryship in the ministry of the interior—was given him by Jules Ferry. He rose steadily in the official hierarchy. He became minister of public instruction, minister of the interior, minister of justice, prime minister. In 1899, after 22 years of parliamentary life, he was elected president of the Senate with a salary of $20,000 a year and with the Petit Luxembourg as an official residence. As President of the republic he will receive as much in a month as he was paid in a year in the billet which he will vacate on February 18th. But he will have to spend so much money entertaining that it is doubtful if he will be able to save anything out of his pay. Also he will find the work much harder. The presidency of the Senate is not an arduous post, and M. Fallieres, it is said, is fond of taking things easy. Once, when he left one ministerial office for another, the new minister who succeeded him found 450 private letters, covered with dust, in the drawer of a writing table. M. Fallieres had not even opened them.

LOVES THE SIMPLE LIFE.

He loves most the simple country life. Whenever he gets a chance of hurrying off to his rustic Loupillon he seizes it. He likes to smoke a pipe and talk vine culture with his old Gascon cronies. He is a successful vine grower and his vineyards bring him in between $10,000 and $15,000 a year. Among his vines he wears a blouse, brown leggings and a broad-brimmed straw hat. His dwelling-house is a square, whitewashed, roomy building, with green Venetian blinds. It is plainly furnished. The servants go about in sabots. The whole atmosphere of the place indicates an utter lack of anything approaching social ambition. M. Fallieres there is at home to everybody. He recognizes no caste distinctions. It often happens that some countryman, standing in the road, will call out to him, as he is pruning twigs, "Eh, you man over there, is M. Fallieres at home?"

"Yes," Fallieres will invariably answer, "just walk up to the house while I go for him."

He will then hasten round by a back entrance and, coming through the hall, greet his visitor with a hearty laugh.

A CAPITAL SHOT.

Despite his corpulency he is an active man and thinks nothing of taking a twelve-mile ramble in the country, with a stout stick and a stout pair of boots and his pipe for company. He is a capital shot and there is nothing that he enjoys so much as a day's sport among the moors or hills. His wife is a woman of strong domestic tastes and has never made any effort to shine in society. She is a rather sober-visaged woman and in the matter of ebonpoint, well matches her husband. She is not above accompanying her cook to market. She has never employed a man servant, though she will find the Elysee full of them. Doubtless she will regard the grand functions there a sore trial and will make every effort to remain in the background. She has two grown up children, a son and a daughter. The former is a lawyer of great promise, but unlike his forebears is of frail physique. The daughter is 31 years old. She has refused several offers of marriage, declaring that her one desire is to remain at home and look after her father and mother in their old age. Strange to say, while M. Fallieres is one of the most conspicuous men in the anti-clerical party, Mme. Fallieres is a devout Catholic. Three nephews of M. Fallieres live with them. They were left orphans when very young and M. Fallieres bound himself to bring them up and care for them. One of them, not long ago, strove to get the decoration of academic palms, the most modest of all French decorations. His name was entered on the list which had to be countersigned by M. Fallieres as president of the Senate. When it came before him, M. Fallieres promptly crossed off his nephew's name with the remark, "I will not have it said that any member of my family is obtaining honors because I happen to be president of the Senate.

AWFUL.

Mrs. Malaprop—Mrs. Gagley was tellin' me they've a new minister at her church. I wonder how she likes him?"

Mrs. Wise—Not at all. She tells me his preaching is positively incomprehensible.

Mrs. Malaprop—Well, well! It's shockin' how many ministers are bein' accused of heritage these days.

KEPT IN PRISON FOR DEBT

FAILURE OF THE LAW WHICH DICKENS HELPED TO PASS.

No Less Than 19,830 Imprisonments in One Year — Payments Enforced by Threats.

One of the chief topics of discussion in England at present is a paper which Judge Parry read lately before the Manchester Statistical Society, showing the fallacy of the popular notion that there is no such thing as imprisonment for debt in England. As long ago as 1869 an act of Parliament was passed which purported to abolish imprisonment for debt. It was regarded as a signal triumph for John Howard, Charles Dickens and the other reformers who had waged such strenuous warfare against the pernicious system. But so far, it seems, has the act failed to accomplish its purpose that at the present time there are more men and women lodged in British jails because they can't pay what they owe than there was when John Howard began his agitation. During the year, ended in March, 1905, the number of those who were imprisoned for debt amounted to 19,830. The vast majority of them belonged to the working classes. Most of them owed only trivial sums. They were consigned to jail on commitments from the county courts at the suit of private creditors. During the same period payment was extorted from over 145,000 debtors in small amounts under a county court's

THREAT OF IMPRISONMENT.

It is a case of one law for the rich and another for the poor. The rich debtor, no matter what reckless extravagance he may have indulged in, easily obtains relief from his creditors by going through the bankruptcy court. But that entails the payment of fees entirely beyond the means of the ordinary wage-earner. If pressed he must pay up or go to jail. Judge Parry shows that while pretending to abolish imprisonment for debt there has been left in existence a system under which every small debtor's person is his creditor's security. And this system has created a large class of merciless commercial harpies who, by promises of easy terms and long credit inveigle poor people into buying things they can't afford and for the most part don't need, and then clap them into jail if they do not pay up to the last penny the exhorbitant prices which they are invariably charged.

There has grown up of late and more particularly during the last five years a huge swarm of firms who make it their business to tempt people of small means to get into debt. They range from big firms doing an enormous business of more or less honest lines down to mushroom adventurers dealing in shoddy goods by means of alluring circulars that are often no better than swindles. But the offer to deliver goods on credit and take payment by installments is the common feature of all of them. There has also been, during the same period, a large development of the same class of business among ordinary tradesmen.

THE SALE OF FURNITURE

on the hire system has become almost universal, even in the case of transactions to the amount of less than $1. It has been extended to the sale of jewelry, pianos and musical instruments of all kinds; perambulators, bicycles and every variety of goods which the working classes now aspire to possess. A host of drummers are continually engaged in tempting both the husbands and wives of the wage-earning classes to mortgage their earnings for weeks, months and even years in advance.

This system of credit with all its incidental evils is founded upon the machinery provided by the county courts for the "recovery of small debts." It is the ultimate security furnished by the committal order which consigns the unfortunate debtor to jail as Judge Parry points out, which alone makes credit possible, in the great majority of cases, for the man without capital or goods. The law creates this unnatural state of things and the inevitable result is to destroy thrift, to encourage improvidence, to create poverty and to aggravate the troubles of the poor.

Judge Parry's disclosures have made a profound impression and his contention that imprisonment for debt, under whatever legal fiction it may be disguised, should be swept away forever, meets with powerful support from all shades of public opinion.

RELIC OF SCOTLAND'S KINGS.

An old cushion on which the Crown of Scotland rested was recently placed in the jewel room at Edinburgh Castle. The cushion has been presented to the nation by Sir Patrick Keith Murray, Bart., of Ochterlyre, Crieff. It has been in the possession of the Keith Muray family since the marriage of the late Sir William Keith Murray, eighth Baronet, to the heiress of the last of the Keith Marischals, and who thereby became owner of Dunnottar Castle and Ravelston House, near Edinburgh. It was sent in June last to the King's Remembrancer in Edinburgh, who, on receiving a certificate of authenticity from Sir Patrick Keith Murray, lodged the cushion with the regalia.

BEIT'S INCOME.

Alfred Beit, the South African mining king, is said to be richer even than Rockefeller. Half the mines in South Africa belong to him, including the fabulous wealth of Kimberley's diamond output. The aggregate of his wealth cannot be stated, but a rough estimate places it at $1,000,000,000. His yearly income is $52,560,000, which means that he gets $100 every minute of his life, or, put another way, $1,000,000 a week.

Her Guardian's Secret;

OR

FREED BY DEATH.

CHAPTER IX.

The November days had come. The satin dress was made, the bridal veil sent home, the wreath of orange, too; and then one morning when the summer, it would seem, had come to revisit the scenes of its brief reign, Mr. Browning kissed his bride elect, and wiped away the big tears which dropped from her eyelashes when he told her he was going away for that day and the next.

"But when to-morrow's sun is setting, I shall be with you again," he said, and he bade her quiet the fluttering of her little heart, which throbbed so painfully at parting with him.

"I don't know why it is," she said, "I'm not one bit superstitious, but Bruno howled so dismally under my window all night, and when he ceased a horrid owl set up a screech. I told Maria, and she said in her country the cry of an owl was a sign that the grave was about to give up its dead, and she looked so mysterious that she frightened me all the more——"

"That Maria is too superstitious, and I don't like her to be with you so much," said Mr. Browning, his own cheek turning slightly pale as he thought of the grave giving up his dead. Thrice he turned back to kiss the little maiden, who followed him down the avenue, and then climbed into a box-like seat which had been built on the top of the gate-post and was sheltered by a sycamore. "Here," said she, "shall I wait for you to-morrow night, when the sun is away over there. Oh, I wish it would hurry."

He wished so too, and with another fond good-bye they parted. The day seemed long to Rosamond, and, though she varied the time by trying on each and every one of her new dresses, she was glad when it was night, so she could go to bed and sleep the time away. The next morning the depression of spirits was gone; he was coming—she would wait for him beneath the sycamore—possibly she would hide to make him believe she was not there, and the bright blushes stole over her dimpled cheeks as she thought what he would do when he found that she was there.

"Ten o'clock," she said to herself, as she heard the whistle of the upward train. "Seven hours more and he will come."

Going to her room, she took a book, in which she tried to be interested, succeeding so well that, though her windows commanded a view of the avenue, she did not see the lady who came slowly up the walk, casting about her eager, curious glances, and pausing more than once to note the exceeding beauty of the place. Once she stopped for a long time, and, leaning against a tree, seemed to be debating whether to turn back or go on. Deciding upon the latter, she arose, and quickening her movements, soon stood upon the threshold. Her ring was answered by Maria, who betrayed no surprise, for from the upper hall Mrs. Peters herself was closely inspecting the visitor.

"Is Mr. Browning at home?" the lady asked.

"Gone to Buffalo," was the laconic reply, and a gleam of satisfaction flitted over the face of the questioner, who continued: "And the young lady, Miss Leyton? Has she gone, too?"

"She is here," said Maria, still keeping her eye upon the shadow bending over the balustrade. "What name shall I give her?"

"No name. I wish to surprise her," and passing on into the parlor the stranger laid aside her hat and shawl with the air of one perfectly at home; then seating herself upon a sofa she examined the room as curiously as she had examined the grounds of Riverside.

"It seems a pity to mar all this," she said, "and were it not that I hate him so much, I would go away forever, though that would be a greater injury to her than my coming to life will be. Of course he's told her all, and spite of her professed liking for me, she is glad that I am dead. I long, yet dread, to see her amazement; but hist—she comes."

There was the sound of little, high-heeled slippers on the stairs, the flutter of a pink morning gown, and then Rosamond Leyton stood face to face with—Marie Porter! The grave had given up its dead, and without any visible marks of the world prepared for such as she, save, indeed, the increased fire which burned in her black eyes, the risen woman sat there much as living people sit—her head bent forward, her lips apart, and a look of expectation upon her face. But she was doomed to disappointment. Rosamond knew nothing of the past, and with a cry of pleasurable surprise she started forward, exclaiming, "Oh, Miss Porter, I felt so cross when told a visitor was here, but now I know who it is I am so glad, for I am very lonely today."

The hard woman swept her hand a moment before her eyes, and with that movement swept away the kindly spirit which whispered, "Don't undeceive her. Don't quench the light of that bright face, nor break that girlish heart."

But it was necessary; Marie Porter knew that, and though she repented of what she had done, it was now too late to retreat, and all she could do was to break the heart of the unsuspecting girl as tenderly as possible.

"Why are you lonely?" she said. "This is a most beautiful spot. I believe I'd like to live here myself."

"Oh, yes, 'tis a lovely place," answered Rosamond, "but—but—Mr. Browning is not here," and she averted her crimson face.

"Is Mr. Browning so necessary to your happiness?" Miss Porter asked, and bringing an ottoman, Rosamond sat down at her visitor's feet and thus replied: "We talked so much of him at the Springs that is surely is not foolish in me to tell you what everybody knows. Now, you won't laugh at me, will you? Mr. Browning and I are going to—oh, I can't tell it; but, any way, your fortune-telling is not true."

"Mr. Browning and you are going to be married, is that is?" the woman asked, and with a quick, upward glance of her soft, brown eyes Rosamond replied, "Yes, that's it—that's it; and oh, you can't begin to guess how happy I am. He is not crazy either. It is something else, though I don't know what, for he never told me, and I do not care to know. The obstacle has been removed, whatever it was, and has wrought such a change in him. He's so much younger—handsomer, now, and so kind to me. I'm glad you've come, Miss Porter, and you'll stay till after the wedding. It's the twentieth, and he has bought me so many new things. We are going to Europe. Just think of a winter in Paris, with Mr. Browning! But, what! Are you crying?" and Rosamond started as a burning tear fell upon her forehead.

"Rosamond Leyton," said Miss Porter, in a voice husky with emotion, "I have not wept in eight long years, but the sight of you, so innocent, wrings the tears from my stony heart, as agony will sometimes force out the drops of perspiration when the body is shivering with cold. I was young like you once, and my bridal was fixed——" She paused, and stealing an arm around her waist, Rosamond said pleadingly, "Tell me about it, Miss Porter, I always knew you had a history. Did the man die?"

"No, no. Better for me if he had—aye, and better, too, for you."

This last was a whisper, and Rosamond did not hear it. Her thoughts were bent upon the story, and she continued, "Will it pain you too much to tell it now?"

"Yes, yes, wait," Miss Porter said; "wait until after dinner, and meantime, as I cannot possibly stay until the 20th, perhaps you will let me see your dresses."

Nothing could please Rosamond more, and gay as a little child she led the way to a large upper room which contained her wedding outfit. Proudly she displayed her treasures, flitting like a bird from one pile of finery to another, and reserving the most important until the very last.

"There's the dinner-bell," she suddenly exclaimed; "I did not think it could be one. Only four hours more—but come, let us go down and after dinner, if you'll never tell Mrs. Peters, nor anybody, I'll try on my bridal dress and let you see if it is becoming. I want so much to know how it looks, since Maria put the rosebuds in the berthe. And then your story. I must hear that."

As they were going down the stairs Miss Porter took Rosamond's hand and said, "How is this? Where is my ring?"

Rosamond could not tell her of an act which now that it no longer had insanity for an excuse, puzzled her a little. So she made some trivial excuse, which, however, did not deceive her auditor. But the latter deemed it wise to say no more just then, and silently followed her young friend into the dining-room. Dinner being over, they went up to Rosamond's chamber, the closet of which contained the bridal robes.

"Two o'clock," said Rosamond, consulting her watch, then bringing out the rich white satin and exquisite overskirt of lace, she continued, "I shall have just time to try this on, hear your story and get dressed before Mr. Browning comes. How short the day seems, with you here! I told him I'd be sitting in the little box which you possibly noticed built on the gate-post against the tree. And he'll be so disappointed not to find me there, that maybe you won't mind my leaving you awhile when the sun is right over the woods."

"Certainly not," answered Miss Porter, and the dressing-up process began, Rosamond chatting gayly all the while and asking if it were very foolish for her to try on her dress. "I should not do it," she said, "if you would stay. Can't you?"

The answer was a decided negative, and adjusting her little slipper, Rosamond stood up while her companion put over her head the satin dress. It fitted admirably, and nothing could have been fairer than the round, chubby arms and plump, well-shaped shoulders which the short-comings of the dress showed to good advantage. Now the lace overskirt, now the berthe, and then the veil, with the orange-wreath twined among the flowing curls, and Rosamond was dressed at last.

"How do I look?" she asked, but Marie Porter made no immediate reply, and as she gazed upon the young girl, so beautiful, so innocent and unsuspecting, who can tell of the keen anguish at her heart, or how she shrank from the bitter task which she must do, and quickly, too, for the clock pointed to three, and her plan was now to strike the dove and then flee ere the eagle came. She would thus wound him more deeply, for the very uncertainty would add fresh poison to his cup of agony.

"How do I look?" Rosamond asked again, and after duly complimenting the dress Miss Porter added, "I promised you my story, and if I tell it at all today, I must begin it at once, for it is quite lengthy, and I would finish it before Mr. Browning returns."

"Very well, 'm all attention," said Rosamond, and like a lamb before its slaughterer she knelt before the woman, bending low her graceful head to have the wreath removed.

This done, Miss Porter said, "Have you any camphor handy, or hartshorn? I sometimes faint and may want them."

"Yes, both here in the bathing room," said Rosamond, and she brought them to the lady, who placed them upon the table—not for herself, but for one who would need them more—for poor poor Rosamond. The disrobing proceeded slowly, for the little girl was well pleased with the figure reflected by the mirror. But Miss Porter could not wait, and when the wreath, the veil and the berthe were removed she seated herself by the window in a position which commanded a full view of her victim's face; and forcing down the throbbings of her heart, which it seemed to her were audible in that silent room, she commenced the story.

(To be Continued.)

AN EXTRAORDINARY PRIZE COMPETITION.

In the usual run of prize competitions only two or three lucky persons get anything for their efforts. The best feature about the prize competition which the Maclean Publishing Company have inaugurated in connection with THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE, is that everybody gets a reward for his or her work. To him or her will be offered one of three unique prizes,—a four years' course at any Canadian university or educational institution with all expenses paid, a free trip around the world, or one thousand dollars in gold. In addition, there will be a great many more prizes, which can easily be won by any competitor. These are over and above a reward, in the shape of money payment, to everybody who enters the competition. The MacLean Publishing Company, through whose enterprise THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE is being pushed rapidly to the front among present-day periodicals, are perhaps better known to the public as the publishers of Canadian trade newspapers. All interested in this competition should write for particulars to the nearest office of the MacLean Publishing Co., Limited.

WEATHER AND CRIME.

Variations Responsible for Disturbing Mental Balance.

"Crime has more than a casual or accidental relation to the falling barometer," said a well-known detective to the writer. "A low-pressure area on the weather map ought to be a signal for high-pressure activity on the part of the police in the region affected. The normal brain is constructed to bear with comfort and convenience an atmospheric pressure of nearly fifteen pounds to the square inch. If one lives on the mountain-tops one may become accustomed to a little less, and if one dwells in the valleys, to a little more; but any considerable variation in either direction from the accustomed means is likely to seriously disturb one's mental and moral, as well as physical, equilibrium.

"It is known that exhilaration comes from ascending a mountain—provided one doesn't climb too high. It is known that a little relaxation of the everlasting pressure exerted by miles of super-imposed atmosphere is life to men with weak lungs, but death to those with weak hearts. The effect on the mind and morals is just as great and just as obvious. The mechanism that preserves a man's mental balance is delicately adjusted. A little variation in pressure, or a trifling excess or deficiency in the amount of oxygen, nitrogen, ozone, carbon dioxide, or any other element or impurity in the air that sustains life, may cause a man to behave in a manner that would be quite impossible under strictly normal conditions."

WESTERN ASSURANCE REPORT.

Annual Statement Shows Company to be Enjoying Prosperity.

The annual statement of the Western Assurance Company will be found in another part of to-day's issue, and will be seen to be one that does much credit to this progressive company. The year's transactions resulted in $86,340.12 being devoted to dividends, and $133,254.69 added to the reserve fund, which now amounts to $1,742,020.42. The liability for unearned premiums on unexpired risks is estimated at $1,322,183.46. By deducting this sum from the reserve it is seen that there is a surplus over capital and all liabilities amounting to $419,836.96. The fire premiume during the year amounted to $2,888,590.34, and the marine premiums to $705,764. The fire losses were $1,547,906.20, and the marine losses $665,157.57. The excellent list of assets which is published in the annual statement shows that almost one-third of them consist of municipal bonds and debentures.

The man who doesn't have his name on his umbrella often finds that he hasn't an umbrella to his name.

Grand Prize Competition

A FOUR-YEAR UNIVERSITY COURSE, A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD, or $1,000 IN GOLD.

A choice of which we offer to the individual securing the largest number of subscriptions during 1906 to

The Busy Man's Magazine

In addition to these prizes there are many others. Every competitor can win on A cash commission will be given on every subscription taken, every one being paid for his or her work.

THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE is unlike any other, its contents are a careful selection from the best that appears in the leading publications of the world. It is published by the proprietors of The Canadian Grocer, Hardware and metal, Canadian Machinery, The Dry Goods Review and other successful papers—and who are Canada's leading publishers.

Subscriptions are not hard to secure—a bank clerk in Ontario took 25 in one week by writing to his friends.

"THE BUSY MAN'S MAGAZINE is the best I have ever had the pleasure of reading." S. W. WYNN, Editor Yorkton Enterprise.

Send postal for particulars of competition to our nearest office, DO IT NOW. It may be a glorious change in your career.

THE MacLEAN PUBLISHING CO., Limited, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, or London, Eng.

Farms and Blocks of Land

FOR SALE

In Sizes to suit purchasers, from 160 acres upwards, situated on or near railways in the famous wheat growing districts of

MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN and ALBERTA

TERMS so GENEROUS and HELPFUL that every industrious man may own a PROFITABLE and COMFORTABLE Farm Home.

The Character and Purpose of our Company, which is organized UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS, may be described as STRONG, RELIABLE, HELPFUL, PATRIOTIC.

For Information and Prices, apply to F. W. HODSON, MANAGER LAND DEPARTMENT,

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

The Union Trust Company, Limited, TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO.

When Writing Mention This Paper

Western Assurance Co.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT.

31st December, 1905.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
United State and State Bonds	$ 187,118.00	Capital Stock	$1,500,000.00
Dominion of Canada Stock	65,350.00	Losses under Adjustment	178,389.86
Bank, Loan Company and other Stocks	425,698.05	Dividend payable Jan. 8th, 1906	43,697.50
Company's Buildings	110,000.00	Reserve Fund	1,742,020.42
Municipal Bonds and Debentures	1,128,943.89		
Railroad Bonds	463,583.64		
Cash on Hand and on Deposit	329,379.98		
Bills Receivable	98,493.89		
Mortgages	20,100.00		
Due from other Companies (Reassurances)	150,840.38		
Interest Due and Accrued	21,788.95		
Office Furniture, Maps, Plans, etc.	84,125.47		
Agents' Balances and Sundry Accounts	515,714.66		
	$3,461,077.23		$3,461,077.23

Capital $1,500,000.00
Reserve Fund 1,742,020.42

Security to Policyholders 3,242,020.42
Losses paid from the organization of the Company to date 43,012,687.45

DIRECTORATE:

Hon. Geo. A. Cox, President; J. J. Kenny, Vice-President and Managing Director; Hon. S. C. Wood, H. N. Baird, Geo. R. R. Cockburn, W. R. Brock, Geo. McMurrich, J. K. Osborne, E. R. Wood.

OSLER, HAMMOND and NANTON, Winnipeg, Man., Genl. Agts for Manitoba and N. W. Territories.

D. C. McGREGOR, Vancouver, B. C... General Agent for British Columbia.

Agents wanted in all towns not already represented.

TO PROTECT CARGO BOATS

NEW PROPOSALS BY THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY.

Scheme of Manœuvres in Which Merchant Marine Will Take Part.

The admiralty is now applying itself to the problem of affording adequate protection to the British Mercantile Marine in time of war.

It is proposed to make some interesting experiments in this direction during the naval manœuvres to take place next June. In order that the experiments may be successfully carried out, says the Central News, the co-operation of British shipowners and underwriters is essential.

The area of the proposed evolutions will extend from the English channel right along the coasts of France and Spain to the Mediterranean. The captains of vessels bound to or from Mediterranean ports are, therefore, to be asked to place themselves under naval command for any period up to one week.

This scheme necessarily involves considerable deviation of merchant vessels from the recognized trade routes, and underwriters are to be asked to show some latitude in the event of claims arising on account of the extension of voyages.

PAYMENT FOR OWNERS.

Passenger steamers and vessels having live stock on board are, it is understood, to be exempt from most of the regulations which may attach to the manœuvre area. Negotiationse are to be opened with the leading underwriting bodies and their policyholders to arrive at an understanding in regard to the ships in which they are concerned.

On their part the Admiralty are to guarantee that if any ship be detained unduly the Lords Commissioners, by a special arrangement, shall themselves reinburse the owners.

It is believed that shipowners will gladly fall in with the proposals made by the Admiralty, if only with a view of determining the various problems as to our security at sea and our immunity from the risks of capture and destruction of merchant vessels.

Underwriters, however, are still sore over the losses incurred in the Russo-Japanese war, and point out that the Admiralty then had unequalled facilities for displaying the power of the navy in protecting British commerce.

It is recalled that, in the cases of the steamers Knight Commander, St. Kilda, Ikhona and Oldhamia, which were sunk by the Russians before even the formality of a trial before a prize court, not a single penny of compensation has been paid by the Russian Government.

A Most Attractive and Patriotic Policy.

We published in another section of this paper the advertisement of the Union Trust Company. This Company has large holdings of land along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific in our Northwest.

The Union Trust Company has secured for the management of its Lands Department the exceptionally able services of Mr. F. W. Hodson, formerly live stock commissioner of Canada and organizer of farmers' institutes.

The Union Trust Company is to be congratulated on securing Mr. Hodson for this position, as his mere connection with their land business will undoubtedly secure the confidence of the entire farming community of the country.

The plans of the Union Trust Company for sale of lands, colonization, settlement, etc., are most unusually helpful especially to the settler with small capital. Their scheme is a general and far-reaching one and it will certainly pay anyone contemplating taking lands up in the Northwest to communicate with them.

WORLD'S DIAMOND PRODUCTION

The world's diamond production, summed up, shows that India has produced 10,000,000 karats; Brazil, 12,000,000; Africa 57,000,000. All the diamonds in the world uncut would have a value of $540,000,000.

CONSIDERATE.

"I have come to tell you, Bridget," said the mistress, "that I find you very hard to get along with."

"Well, ma'am," replied the cook lady, "I'll not complain so long as ye do yer best."

"May I wake the baby, mamma?" asked five-year-old Johnny. "Why, what do you want to wake her for?" asked the mother. "I want to see if she can cry loud enough to drown the noise of my new drum," replied the small investigator.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1906.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GLEN, 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, nonpariel measurement.

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion,

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE,

HONOR THE FLAG.

Future Ottawa processions carrying flags if they would march to the music of the regimental bands in uniform must also carry the National Ensign, the Union Jack. A regimental order to this effect was recently issued to the bandmaster of the Governor General's Foot Guards, and it arose out of the band's engagement in the St. Patrick's Day parade in which no Canadian National flag was carried in the procession. A similar order will be issued to the Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles bandmaster. It should not have become necessary to adopt such a rule, for any society in this country enjoying the protec- of the National flag, should possess sufficient devotion to the country and flag to prompt its officers of their own motion to give the national ensign a place where other flags are unfurled.

LIFE SHADOWS.

The startling announcement was made last Saturday, in a lectute by Dr. Ward, before the Psycho-therapeutic Society, London, Eng., that Prof. E. Gates of Washington, D.C., who had been experimenting with light rays, had found about five octaves above violet a form of waves similar to X-rays. Under these rays living objects throw a shadow which exists only as long as there is life in the object. A live rat, it was explained, was placed in a hermetically sealed tube and held in the path of the rays in front of a sensitized screen. So long as the rat was alive it threw a shadow. When it was killed it became suddenly transparent. 'Here' said the lecturer 'there was a strange phenomenon. At the very instant the rat became transparent a shadow of exactly the same shape was noticed to pass, as it were, out of and beyond the glass tube and vanished as it passed upward on the sensitized screen."

When the discovery of the X-rays was first announced the public were slow to believe it possible that physicians would be able to photograph the human frame, revealing a fracture of a rib, the location of a bullet that has found its billet in some hidden recess of the human anatomy or a calculus in the bladder or kidney; but all this has been so abundantly verified that today no intelligent man would attempt a denial of the facts. Nevertheless, many persons will be found to doubt that Prof. Gates has really discovered a process by which he can photograph the spirit of a man. The public will await with interest further announcements of the alleged discovery, while controversy will wage over the question, thus raised, whether animals have a spiritual body.

NOTES.

Hon. W. S. Fielding, Finance Minister, who sustained severe injuries by a fall on the ice on his own doorstep some few weeks ago, was able to get up on Monday last and conferred with several members of Parliament who called to see him. He is unable, as yet, to indicate when he will take his place in the House of Commons.

Notwithstanding that the Sunday Observance Bill now before Parliament was understood to have been approved by Archbishop Bruchesi and his clergy and by the large body of Protestant Ministers, as well as by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick before its introduction in the Commons, a very strong opposition has been developed in influential quarters to its adoption. The Montreal City council on Monday, unanimously adopted the following resolution: "That the city clerk be requested to communicate to the government of Canada this council's objection to the adoption of such a law and to request the government not to favor any legislation whose effect would be to prevent on Sunday the running of street cars and trains, excursions by boat or by railway, the opening of public parks, provided that no spirituous liquors be sold therein, and whose effect generally would tend to deprive the citizens of Montreal of the means of healthy and moral recreation."

The lieutenant governorship of Nova Scotia goes a-begging, and the meeting of the Legislature has had to be postponed because of the vacancy which exists in that office. Several well known Liberal politicians have been asked to accept the honor but have refused the honor and emoluments, amounting to about $10,000 a year out of which must come kitchen and other expenses.

Edwin St. George Banwell, ex-teller of the Crown Bank, Toronto, who helped himself to some $40,000 of the money of that institution, married his sweetheart and together took a wedding trip to Jamaica, via New York, St. Louis, New Orleans and Havana, and were brought back to Toronto at Government expenses, pleaded guilty to the charge of embezzlement and on Saturday last was sentenced by Judge Winchester to serve four years in Kingston penitentiary. The young bride, who pleaded guilty to a charge of receiving moneys she knew to have been stolen, was released on suspended sentence. The Banwells will have time to reflect and may be expected to conclude that honesty would have been the better policy.

By a strictly party vote the government on Monday last rejected the motion, offered by Mr. Monk, M.P., affirming that "it is desirable that the government of Canada should recognize in some substantial manner the services rendered during the fenian raids of 1866 and 1870 by the Canadian Volunteers." In moving the resolution Mr. Monk recalled the efforts to secure this boon for the veterans and the government's dallying with the subject. Speeches supporting the proposal were made by Messrs. Barker of Hamilton, Col Worthing of Sherbrooke, Dr. Daniel of St John, Dr. Walsh of Huntingdon, Colonel Hughes, Mr. R. L. Borden and Mr. Bergeron The government appealed to Mr. Monk to withdraw his motion, but that gentleman was resolved to find out who were the friends of the Veterans in the Commons. The vote stood 40 yeas to 90 nays—a strict party majority of 50.

CUSHING.

—: o: —

Mr. C. Cooke is away on a visit to his son Mr. L. C. Cooke at St. Faustin.

Mr. Chas. James, of Lachute Mills, was the guest of his sister Mrs. E. F. Cooke over Sunday.

Miss Dolly Nicholls is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends at Hawkesbury and Stardale. Mrs. G. Nicholl is also on a visit to friends in Lachute.

Miss Hattie O'Brien spent a few days last week with friends in Grenville and Hawkesbury.

Mr. Davis Weir is receiving the congratulations of his friends on his appointment to the position of captain of the government yacht "Maissoneuve" in the service of Marine and Fisheries. Mr. Weir's training under his father, who is a practical and experienced navigator should eminently qualify him for the duties of this position.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S., L.D.S.

SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be at his office every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

☞ (Absent on Tuesday only.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.

SURGEON DENTIST.

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

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, for whatever you may require.

J. W. Cottingham

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE LATE WALTER SMITH.



Not for some years has any event stirred the community more than the death of the late Walter Smith. The appalling suddenness of the call no doubt touched the deepest sympathies of all who knew him. To see a fellow man and neighbor in apppreatly his usual health on Tuesday and to know that the same man was cold in death on Thursday night or Friday morning, is of itself a great shock. But in the case of Walter Smith it was more than the snddenness of the call tnat touched people's hearts. It was the loss of the man himself which came as a shock to his innumerable friends. It is needless to speak of the universal respect in which he was held. That fact was made plain by the attendance at his funeral, which is said to have been the largest ever seen in Lachute, the procession containing over one hundred and forty sleighs. The deceased was born not far from where he died. His grandfather was one of the first settlers in this vicinity. He came to this country in 1832, and at one time owned all the land on which the greater portion of the Centre Ward of Lachute Town is built. He afterwards moved to Hill Head. When a young man his parents determined that their two surviving sons should not start into life handicapped by the want of an education. His brother the late Dr. Wm. Smith became a physician, and practised in Lachute until his death about 10 years ago, and whose memory is still cherished. Walter received a commercial education at the Montreal Business College and afterwards taught school in Alpena, Mich. and his public duties this fact stood him in good stead, and when he spoke in public, at a church meeting or in a municipal council, he at once commanded attention, not only by his clear grasp of the question, but by reason of the choice language and cultured accent he made use of. No man had a milder disposition or was more friendly to meet, but on the other hand no man could hold more tenaciously to what he considered to be right, and insofar as being moved from a course of what to him seemed integrity, he was as immoveable as a rock. Another admirable quality of which he had a large share, was his innate sense of justice. He hated injustice, and endeavored as far as his knowledge and judgment could lead him to render justice to every man. Of course he was subject to human frailities as all are, but whether any person took his view of a question or not, no one doubted the honesty of his motives. The Presbyterian Church has lost an Elder and the Superintendent of one of their Sunday Schools, that of Upper Lachute, in which he took an abiding interest.

There are some lessons to be learnt from the life that has passed. One is that if parents wish their children to be of use in the community and to place them so that they can command respect, they must endeavor to give them a good education, and thus not enter into the struggle of life, circumscribed. Another is that true worth will eventually be recognised even in this world. The man who modestly and kindly does his duty, practises unswerving integrity and asserts justly, may for a time be apparently unheard of, but sooner or later he will be recognized and appreciated in any intelligent community.

The funeral services were conducted on Monday last at the residence of the deceased, by the Rev. Mr. McLaren, assisted by the Rev. Mr. McLeod Among the floral offerings was a wreath from the Elders of the Lachute Presbyterian Church. Mr. Smith took sick on Tuesday night and within twenty-four hours became unconscious, from which state he never recovered until he passed away on Friday about 1 o'clock in the morning.

Needless to say all that medical skill could accomplish was done, but without avail. It will be remembered that some two or three years ago, Mr. Smith was bereaved by the very sudden death of his oldest son, a very bright lad, and this great sorrow seemed to press heavily upon him. The deepest sympathy of all is extended to his widow and children in this great afflictidn under which they are suffering.

CASTORIA

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought in use for over 30 Years.

Chas. H. Fletcher

All Counterfeits, Experiments that trifle with Infants and Children.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second Class from Lachute, commencing February 15th and daily until April 7th, 1906,

$48.90 Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle Tacoma, Wash. and Portland, Ore.

$46.49 Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B.C.

$45.90 Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake Utah, Helena, Butte, and Anaconda.

$49.00 San Francisco, Los Angeles via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

Daily Tourist Car to North-West & Pacific Coast.

Leaves Montreal on Sunday, Monday and Thursday, at 9.40 a.m., and from North Bay, connecting with trains from Montreal, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday. Cars are fully equipped with bedding, cooking range, etc. Moderate berth rate.

TOURIST CAR.

For the accomodation of passengers Chicago and West leaves Windsor Station every Tuesday at 10. p.m.

Colonist Special Trains TO THE Canadian Northwest

For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during MARCH and APRIL if sufficient business offers.

A Colonist Sleeper will be attached to each train.

Copy of Settlers' Guide and full particulars may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

W. J. TODD, Agent Lachute.

J. E. VALOIS,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

LACHUTE, P.Q

Money to Loan on Security.

Office - - - BETHANY STREET. LACHUTE, P.Q

DOUBLE HARNESS.

— For Sale Cheap —

The undersigned has a few sets of harness hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also 10 setts of light harness, bridles, halters, pole straps, double breeching, martin gales, and hame straps. Farmers, I have just received 20 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your harness repairing and I will do it better and cheaper than any saddler in town.

Old Stand opposite the Post Office,

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde St.

FARM FOR SALE.

On the 3rd, range, Township of Grenville, 50 acres of good clay loam, a good young sugar bush, and a never failing creek running through the farm, a comfortable house, and good large outbuildings, 1 mile from Grenville village, ¼ mile from C. P. R. Station. For price and further particulaas apply on the premises to.

JOHN H. CAMERON,

GRENVILLE QUE.

Ladies! Do You Paint?

I want to know because I have opened up my shop in which you may buy all your paints and varnishes that will make your house look clean and pretty.

Then we want you to get your husband or best fellow to be in the style and have his rig nicely painted by us.

We make a specialty of bicycle repairing and we also sell bicycles cheap.

Signs printed at short notice.

A. C. Bradford,

Opposite the Skating Rink.

FARM TO RENT.

TO RENT in the east end, Lachute, the second farm outside of town limits. For particulars apply to

MRS. R EVANS,

392½ St. Hubert St., Montreal, or

MR. JNO. EVANS, Dunany.

J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

GROCERIES

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

All work guaranteed

Phone 44 and 50.

Flour and Feed Merchants

LACHUTE, QUE.

...L TOUR.

Train de luxe to be furnished by the Grand Trunk Railway System for H.R.H. ... ce Arthur of Connaught for his tour through Eastern Canada.

The finest train that the Grand Trunk Railway System will furnish for Prince Arthur, the distinguished visitor who is coming to Canada next month, will be the finest and most luxurious in the world. It will consist of four cars including a Pullman composite buffet smoking car, a Pullman dining car, Pullman compartment sleeping. The entire equipment will be a revelation to those accustomed to railway travel.

First in order will come the "Viceroy" the composite car. Twelve deep—leathered upholstered chairs invite the smoker, rivaling in luxurious comfort the lounge in an alcove of the same apartment. Con ... ently joining the smoker is a buffet with a barber shop and white tiled bath room annexed to it. The architecture of the interior of this car is a simplified treatment of the German "Modern Style," the finely grained "Koka" wood being dark brown with a conventional flower motif in marquetry to lend color to the panelling. Blending harmoniously with this the furnishings are of deep olive and brown with the barn shed gold metal lamps contrasting effectively with the tout ensemble. A portion of this car is provided for the storage of baggage.

No less attractive will be the second car, the diner "Monroe" which in architectural design and beauty is entirely different to the "Viceroy." Here the Flemish style prevails; the richly carved oak, stained and Antwerp brown, extending from wainscoting to the lower portion of the ceiling which is squared off, making the car seem like a dining hall of a palace. The lighting of this car is also unique, for besides the electroliers in the ceiling, a small candelabrum branches over each of the ten tables, and antique lamps are hung at intervals along the sides of the car. Third in succession, but equal in beauty will be a Pullman compartment sleeping car containing seven communicating state rooms and two drawing rooms. Each compartment has its individual color scheme and furnishings and its complete toilet appurtenances, each rivaling its neighbor in exquisite furnishings. Covering the floors of these three cars is heavy "Wilton" carpet of exquisite design and of a color to harmonize with the surroundings.

The three cars referred to above were awarded the Grand Prix at the World's Fair at St. Louis in 1904, and are conceded to be the handsomest, most luxurious and comfortable in the world. The first car on the train will be the "Violet," the handsome private car built for Sir Charles Rivers-Wilson, K.C.M.G., C.B., president of the Grand Trunk Railway System, and will be occupied by Prince Arthur and his equerry. In addition to its beautiful architectural design, the richness of its furnishings, the large, comfortable ... rooms, the roomy dining-room and spacious observation end, and its interior air of elegance, it is a car which offers all the requirements for comfort and ease in travelling. Two of the rooms in the "Violet" are supplied with baths, cleverly concealed from view in the floor of the car. A library containing the latest books have been installed, and everything that will tend to make the Prince's visit while on the Grand Trunk a pleasant one has been done, while a trip over the only double track line in Canada will give the visitors a good impression of Canadian railway.

The entire train will be electrically lighted from power generated in the baggage compartment of the composite car, special turbines, and dynamos having been installed for the purpose. A telephone system will be provided, whereby communication can be had by 'phone from one car to the other while train is en route, and while train is standing connection will be made, giving opportunity of using the local circuit or long distance lines at any point.

The Prince will take the train at Ottawa on April 20th, and will be conveyed by the Grand Trunk from Ottawa to Toronto, Hamilton and Niagara Falls, then back to Montreal; from thence the party will proceed by the Intercolonial Railway for the tour through the Maritime Provinces.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. J. BOYD, Dalesville,

Wednesday, April 4th, 1906.

The following effects:—1 brood mare with foal, 2 work horses, 1 extra fine driving horse, 1 filly 1 year, 12 milch cows, 3 heifers 2 years with calf, 1 pure Ayrshire bull 1 year, 2 brood sows with pigs, pure Berkshire sow with pig, 30 hens, lumber waggon and rack, double express, covered buggy, milk waggon, 2 set bob sleds and racks, rack sleigh, cutter, 1 Deering mower, horse rake, plough, harrows, wheelbarrow, fanning mill, 200 sap cans and spouts, 2 sugar pans, puncheons and barrells, set double harness and britchen, (heavy,) 1 set light brass mounted double harness (almost new,) 3 sets single light harness, plough harness, 5 extra collars, 1 horse fork, rope and pulleys, 3 factory cans, 2 churns, 5 cooley cans, Farmer's boiler, 1 breech loading shot gun, 3 boxes bees, one parlor set (new,) organ New William's sewing machine, 1 bed-room set, 2 bed-steads, iron bed, child's crib, 3 springs, 6 dining chairs, parlor, dining and kitchen tables, 6 rocking chairs, kitchen chairs, 1 cupboard, washer & wringer, dinner and tea set, mattress, feather bed, quilts, carpets, oil cloth, cook stove, hall stove and pipes, quantity of potatoes, cedar posts. A thrashing mill, Circular Saw, and Drag Saw will be sold privately.

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

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

Terms $10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Don't Forget

That HARDIE'S BREAD is still on top.

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, Wrapperettes, 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.

NEW SPRING GOODS.

Have a look at our New Spring Dress Goods. The Suitings are very choice shades and the newest things on the market. The Dress lengths for Costumes are very pretty.

Whether you buy or not, come in and see them anyhow.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. **Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.**

1906 SPRING 1906

HATS, CAPs, Etc.

Men's Fedora Hats in Fur and Wool, from 50cts to $2.00., in fine colors of Blacks, Greys and Browns.

Men's Fur stiff hats, new styles.

Men's caps, all colors and styles, &c. from 50c. to $1.00.

Men's and children's caps, tams, etc., Navy, Brown and Black.

SEEDS

Seeds, (Government inspected) Timothy, (different grades), Clovers (all kinds) garden and field seeds. Best grades procurable.

H. J. GILES & BRO.

...NEW SPRING GOODS...

NOTE.—A few seasonable lines, in which we can specially interest intending purchasers.

NOBBY FELT HATS,—
Regatta, Negligee and White Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Etc.

READY MADE SUITS,
In Men's, Youths and Boys. Prices ranging from $2.00 up to $20 per suit.

WALL PAPERS,
Your choice from the manufacturer's sample books. About 500 samples to select from.

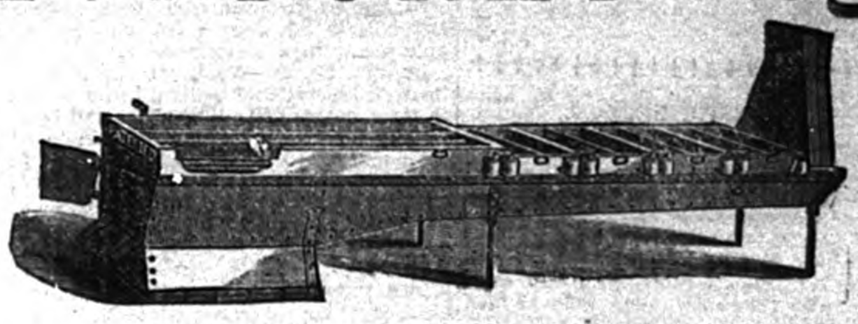
FLOOR PAINTS,
The ever reliable Sherwin and Williams.

MAPLE SYRUP MAKERS' SUPPLIES,
Tinware, Agateware.

FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS.

J. R. McOUAT

EVAPORATORS



Farming Implements of all kinds especially the McCormick machinery Plows, Rakes, Heavy and Light Sleighs, Light Carriages of all kinds (with or without Rubber Tires) Chatham Waggons, Thrashing Mills, Hay Presses, Buggies, Expresses, Gasoline Engines, Separators, Churns, Windmills, Pumps, Harness, Stoves, Sewing Machines, Pianos, and Organs, Etc. Repairs always on hand. Goods sold on their merits. Machines and Separators given on just trial.

H. A. Blair.

McFUAL BROS. ADVT.



We are now Ready

To show you lots of

New Spring Goods

New Dress Goods
New Prints,
New Ginghams,
New Flannelettes.

All these goods were bought when prices were at the lowest—for spot cash—so we are sure our prices are as low as any, and and lower than many of our competitors.

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 else where and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

About the House

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Delicious Cheese Omelet.—Is made by melting an ounce of butter with the same quantity of cheese. Add two teaspoonfuls of parsley and leeks, chopped finely. Add one or two eggs, well beaten. Fry in a little butter.

Fairy Pudding.—Stir into 1 cup boiling water 1 tumbler firm jelly of any kind (quince or crabapple is very nice for this purpose) until the mixture is very smooth, the jell all dissolved; quickly add 2 tablespoons corn starch and pinch of salt previously dissolved in cold water; cook for a few minutes. When cold beat with an egg beater until light and add the whites of two eggs beaten to a stiff froth; turn into molds and serve with whipped cream.

Garnishing an Old Friend.—Those who enjoy the delicious, yet sometimes disparaged pot roast, may be glad to find that it looks very much more appetizing if served with a turkey filling, which has been prepared separately, and thoroughly cooked in the frying pan. Be liberal with your seasoning, and have the dressing hot. Add rich, brown gravy, and nice mashed potatoes to the menu, and it would tempt an anchorite.

To Cook a Turkey or an Old Chicken.—Prepare the chicken, turkey or duck ready to roast, placing in a long, narrow dripping pan. Place a lard bucket or a couple of coffee cans filled with water in the wash boiler and put in water enough to come to the top of them. Place the pan containing the fowl on the cans and cover. Steam until tender. All it requires now is to be roasted long enough to brown. Rub the outside of the fowl with melted butter or lard before placing in the oven.

RICE PUDDINGS.

By Fannie Merrit Farmer.—Wash one-third cup of rice and put into a buttered pudding dish with four cups of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-third cup of sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon. Bake three hours in a very slow oven, stirring three times during the first hour of baking to prevent rice from settling. Serve hot.

By Mary F. Henderson.—This recipe makes one of the plainest and best puddings ever eaten. It is a success where every grain of rice seems lying in a creamy bed. Ingredients: One cupful of boiled rice (better if just cooked and still hot), three cupfuls of milk, three-quarters of a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of cornstarch, two eggs, and flavoring. Dissolve the cornstarch first with a little of the milk, then stir in the remainder of the milk. Add the yolks of the eggs and the sugar beaten together. Now put this over the fire in a double boiler and when hot add the hot rice. It will seem as if there were too much milk for the rice, but there is not. Stir it carefully until it begins to thicken like boiled custard, then take it off the fire and add flavoring, say extract of lemon. Put it into a pudding dish and place in the oven. Now beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and add a little sugar and flavoring. Take the pudding from the oven when a little colored, spread the froth over the top, and return it to the oven a few minutes to give the froth a delicate coloring.

By Mrs. Rorer.—Wash one cup of rice through several cold waters, throw it into three quarts of boiling water and boil rapidly for fifteen minutes. Drain in a colander and pour over it a pitcher of cold water. While this is boiling cover the raisins with a small quantity of boiling water. In a brown bread mold or kettle put a layer of rice, then a sprinkling of raisins, another layer of rice, a springling of raisins, and so continue until the materials are used. Stand this mold in a kettle of boiling water, cover and boil continuously for thirty minutes. Turn it out carefully on a round dish and serve with plain milk or cream.

HOME HINTS.

A faint fragrance about the person of a woman is always delightful. Saturate tiny pieces of absorbent cotton with your favorite perfume and put in every bureau drawer and in every clothing box, resaturating every month. You will have always about you and your belongings a dainty odor.

An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. One wise mother gives the little ones a bowl of steaming catnip tea just before bedtime and often wards off a cold. At any rate it sends them to bed warm.

Have you learned the trick of using quarter inch iron wire instead of brass rods for the hanging of sash curtains? For the shams, the mantel, and closet curtains, and all the little extra "shirrs" put up in house decoration it answers just as well and is about one-fifth the price. It is necessary to have a little bottle of gold paint and to "wash" it, both for the sake of the looks and to keep if from rusting. You can have it cut in lengths wanted at any hardware store, and will be surprised at the purchasing power of the small sum of 10 cents when invested in it.

To darken a room.—Dark green-glazed calico, if cut slightly narrower and shorter than a bedroom window blind and pinned behind it, will darken the room, and cannot be seen from outside. Many people are unable to sleep well in a room with light blinds only.

New china egg sets have large circular trays, on which the egg service can be set attractively. One has a large china tureen for holding the eggs—or it can be used for cooking them on the table with boiling water, what is known as the coddling process. One of these tureens is white, with the handle to the cover in a gray cock's head with red comb. The tiny white cups are plain, except for the same small chicken head in bas relief on one side. Another tray provides for boiling the eggs in the kitchen. It has the egg cups set back, and on one side of it are depressions for holding the eggs. In the centre is a small covered dish for the shells. One dollar seems a good deal to pay for a child's mug. But when it has the whole story of the old woman who lived in the shoe, done in colors that rival any on a printed page, and when there are all the extras of a thatched roof, and a window, and a little stairway hidden back in the heel wrinkles, even the mature imagination responds, and one is anxious to try it on the small prattler as he breakfasts. The story is on the other side in gilt letters.

To remove rust from a kettle put into it as much hay as it will hold, fill it with water, and boil it many hours; if the kettle is not entirely fit for use repeat the process. It will be certainly effectual. Rub the rusty spots on the stove with sandpaper, then with sweet oil.

Cut flowers.—The best time to cut flowers to keep well is in the early morning before the sun's rays have reached them. A knife or a pair of scissors should always be used to clip them off, as they should be cut smooth and clean from the stem, and never broken off. Flowers that are not fully developed will keep the longest, but they should reach their maturity of color and size before being cut.

GATHERING UP THE FRAGMENTS.

Priscilla looked at her bag of knitting wools, and shook her head despairingly. There were odds and ends, of every conceivable color, shade, length and thickness. It was a variagated heap; and Priscilla wondered how she would ever get rid of the left-overs.

"There are hit-or-miss carpets and rugs and things," she mused, "and why not hit-or-miss bed shoes?"

So she tied her bits together neatly, alternating light and dark, and wound them in two equal balls, one for each shoe. She doubled the wool that was too fine. And the balls held out so well that she was able to crochet a pair of high bed shoes, the only kind that really keep one's ankles warm.

When the lamb's wool soles were added, the shoes were so gay that she calls them her "rainbow slippers," and says she's only waiting for the fabled pot of gold.

HINTS ABOUT WASHING.

Clothes soaked over night are more readily freed from dirt than if washed without any preparation. Look over the clothes and mend all rips and tears before allowing them to be washed. Here comes in the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine." Sort the clothes before soaking into three piles, the fine white pieces, the changes, and the dirty clothes, etc. Fill tubs with tepid water, adding both dissolved soap and soda to the water. There should be three tubs, one for each pile of clothing. Soap each piece lightly, wrap it together, and pack into the pan. In the morning wring out, and wash as usual. Much labor is saved by this process and a good color insured provided plenty of water be used for rinsing.

VILLAGES THAT CUT CORKS.

Thousands of men, women and children in the mountains of Spain and Portugal are employed in cutting cork. It is a domestic trade, and it occupies whole villages. Agents from the factories and export houses of Seville and Lisbon go through the mountain villages each year buying up the corks in enormous quantities. It is not unusual for an agent to purchase five million on one journey. The corks as purchased in the native villages are of all sizes and quantities. They are sorted in the cities, and, after being packed, are shipped by the ton. So fastidious are some bottlers that the cork importers have to keep in their employment several cork cutters to re-cut such corks as do not suit customers.

ROSY-CHEEKED BABIES.

Nothing in the world is such a comfort and joy as a healthy, hearty, rosy-cheeked, happy baby. But the price of baby's health and happiness is constant vigilence on the mother's part. The little ills of babyhood come suddenly, and the wise mother will always be in a position to treat them at once. Inpromptly relieving and curing the ills of babyhood and childhood no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and they are guaranteed absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Mrs. Wm Sinclair, Hebron, N. B., says:— "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I know of for curing the ills of young children. I always keep the Tablets in the house, and do not know how I could get along without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HINTS TO JAPANESE SOLDIERS.

Advised on Hygienic Points in Time of of War.

In the official organ of the Society for the Advancement of Medical Science in Japan there are published a number of hints to soldiers on hygiene. Some of these are sufficiently interesting to quote. The infantryman is told that it has been said by a famous warrior of old that "victory rests in the feet." Several methods are given for keeping the boots soft, and "when shoes get torn and there are no fresh ones to change, the feet should be bound first with dried grass, straw, etc., and then several times over with cloth, and finally Japanese straw shoes (wara ji) should be worn." As to the socks, the soldier is directed to "pull out any wrinkles and afterwards wear them by changing from one side to another, and if wet to put on new ones."

The following is also a useful hint: "If impossible to obtain good water to ease thirst, keep a pickled plum in the mouth or bite harmless things like leaves, straw, etc., because they ease the thirst for a time." The practice of giving the reason for the hint is commendable, and seems to show that the Japanese soldier is credited with a certain amount of common sense.

"The common disease attacking the army," says a hint on the subject of infectious diseases, "is typhoid. The poison chiefly enters the system through the medium of food, and therefore do not eat uncooked food or drink unboiled water." Another hint warns the soldier that "in Corea and China the houses are warmed by heating the floor. If the Japanese charcoal firepot (himachi) be used in these houses there will be the danger of death through poisoning by carbonic acid gas.

A PERFECT HAND.

How Its Appearance Became Familiar to the Public.

The story of how probably the most perfect feminine hand in America became known to the people is rather interesting.

As the story goes, the possessor of the hand was with some friends in a photographer's one day and while talking, held out a piece of candy. The pose of the hand with its perfect contour and fruitless shape attracted the attention of the artist who proposed to photograph it. The result was a beautiful picture kept in the family until one day, after reading a letter from someone inquiring as to who wrote the Postum and Grape-Nuts advertisements, Mr. Post said to his wife, "We receive so many inquiries of this kind, that it is evident some people are curious to know, suppose we let the advertising department have that picture of your hand to print and name it 'A Helping Hand.'" (Mrs. Post has assisted him in preparation of some of the most famous advertisements).

There was a natural shrinking from the publicity, but with an agreement that no name would accompany the picture its use was granted.

The case was presented in the light of extending a welcoming hand to the friends of Postum and Grape-Nuts, so the picture appeared on the back covers of many of the January and February magazines and became known to millions of people.

Many artists have commented upon it as probably the most perfect hand in the world.

The advertising dept. of the Postum Co. did not seem able to resist the temptation to enlist the curiosity of the public, by refraining from giving the name of the owner when the picture appeared but stated that the name would be given later in one of the newspaper announcements, thus seeking to induce the readers to look for and read the forthcoming advertisements to learn the name of the owner.

This combination of art and commerce and the multitude of inquiries furnishes an excellent illustration of the interest the public takes in the personal and family life of large manufacturers whose names become household words through extensive and continuous announcements in newspapers and periodicals.

All Run Down

THIS is a common expression we hear on every side. Unless there is some organic trouble, the condition can doubtless be remedied. Your doctor is the best adviser. Do not dose yourself with all kinds of advertised remedies—get his opinion. More than likely you need a concentrated fat food to enrich your blood and tone up the system.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

is just such a food in its best form. It will build up the weakened and wasted body when all other foods fail to nourish. If you are run down or emaciated, give it a trial: it cannot hurt you. It is essentially the best possible nourishment for delicate children and pale, anaemic girls. 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.

50c. and $1. All Druggists

Try - -

"SALADA"

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.

PEDLAR'S STEEL CEILINGS

Designs suitable for all classes of work such as Churches, Schools, Stores, Halls. Also special designs for Houses, Kitchens, Dining-Rooms, etc. Nothing has ever been devised to equal Pedlar's Steel Ceilings for farm houses. Cheap as lath and plaster and will never crack or face off.

Avoid Accidents By Using



Pedlar's Steel Ceilings

Made to fit any size room and can be nailed on by any mechanic. Shipped from our warehouses painted all ready to apply.

Our Catalogue, No. 14c describes many designs. Write for it. It costs you nothing. Write to-day.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

MONTREAL, QUE. 767 Craig St. OTTAWA, ONT. 423 Sussex St. TORONTO, ONT. 11 Colborne St. LONDON, ONT. 69 Dundas St. WINNIPEG, 76 Lombard St. VANCOUVER, B.C. 615 Pender St.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

Head Office and Works, - - - Oshawa, Ont., Canada

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The Earl of Elgin is the first Scotsman to hold the office of Secretary for the Colonies. Until the resignation of Mr. Lyttelton, that office (alone among the great offices of State) has been filled by an unbroken succession of Englishmen.

Mr. Justice Buckley, of England, is a sound lawyer, and long before his elevation to the Bench he had built up an immense business, almost exclusively in cases connected with the Companies Acts. His father was at one time vicar of St. Mary's, Paddington, London, and the future judge sang bass in the choir.

Mr. Thomas Shaw, the new Lord Advocate of Great Britain, is quite a self-made man. The son of a baker, he earned his own living as a lawyer's clerk while attending the University. His industry was tremendous, and the soundness of his scholarship may be judged from the fact that he contributed the article on Talleyrany to the "Encyclopaedia Britannica." He is a notable fly-fisher.

The Duke of Teck is descended from a charcoal-burner, and has in his armorial bearings a coal-burner's hand holding some silver. This ancestor of his, it is said, pointed out a silver mine to a German Emperor who had been driven into exile. When the Kaiser regained his throne with the aid of the wealth thus obtained, he made the charcoal-burner a duke.

A touching case of learning to write with the left hand is that of Mrs. J. R. Green, widow of the late author of "A Short History of the English People." She had acted as his amanuensis for long years, and so hard did she work, often writing to his dictation eleven hours a day, that her right hand became paralyzed. Shortly before he died she had begun to be able to write quite easily with her left hand.

A romantic story is told of the late Count of Flanders. Every day he went a long walk, and always passed a house where a white hand was waved behind the closed windows in return to his deep salutation. He never entered the house. The occupant was a lady to whom he was attached before he was married, but whom he has never seen since. Before parting they arranged that when in Brussels he should pass her door once a day, and this testimony to an old love was faithfuly carried out.

Lord Carrington, who is a very bright and interesting speaker, tells a good story against himself. When after his appointment as Governor of New South Wales, in 1881, he made his first official appearance at a dinner in Sydney, he made an exceptionally good little speech in reply to the toast of his health. It was a short, witty speech, but it was not to the liking of some nobody near him, and a very audible "aside" found its way to the Governor's ears: "Thank goodness, he can't speak!"

The Hon. W. D. Johnson, who has filled the posts in the late Labor Ministry of West Australia of Minister for Public Works and Water Supply, and Acting Premier and Colonial Treasurer, has determined to resume his trade as a working carpenter in Kalgoorlie. He is only forty years of age, and he cheerfully informed an interviewer that Parliamentary work was beginning to tell upon his health, but that he was sure a return after six years to manual labor would prove beneficial to him physically. He was obliged, he modestly added, to go back to his trade in order to support his wife and family.

Lieut.-Col. Gordon Carter, 1st Life Guards, who retires under the age limit, is one of the most remarkable examples of rising from the ranks. The son of a farmer, he enlisted as a trooper in the Life Guards in 1873, and after serving no less than eight years in the ranks was appointed riding-master. A year later he became adjutant of the regiment, and passed from rank to rank till in 1902 he was appointed Lieutenant-colonel and second in command. It rarely happens that a ranker receives a commission in the regiment in which he has served, and Colonel Gordon Carter was the first, if not the only trooper, who ever rose to the command of a regiment of Household Cavalry.

An amusing story is told of Queen Wilhelmina when she was quite a little child. Her Majesty was not allowed to share dinner with the elder members of the Royal Household, but was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself beside some particular favorite. One day she sat by a courtly old general, and after eating some fruit the little girl turned and gazed at him. Presently she exclaimed:—"I wonder you're not afraid to sit next to me." Everybody in the room turned at the sound of her childish treble. "On the contrary, I am but too pleased and honored to sit next to my little Queen," replied the old general. "But why should I be afraid?" Assuming a woebegone expression, the little Queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles; they're all of them down with it!"

GROWING BOYS.

Need an Occasional Tonic to Maintain Strength and Keep the Skin Clear.

On every side one sees young men and growing boys with pale, pasty complexions, their faces covered with pimples and their gate shambling and listless. Such a condition is extremely dangerous—the blood is out of order—a complete breakdown may result. To put matters right; to give that spring to the step; that clearness to the skin and that glow of active health to the face, a tonic is needed—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are needed. As proof of this, Mr. Charles Diefenthal, 12 St. Ursule street Quebec, says:—"Frequently my studies necessitated my remaining up until a late hour. The result was that in December, 1903, I seemed to collapse. I was completely run down and went under the care of a doctor, but instead of gaining strength, I seemed to grow weaker. I could not take solid food, did not sleep well, and weakening night sweats gave me further cause for alarm. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my notice and I began their use. Almost from the outset they seemed to help me, but it was some weeks before there was a material change for the better. From that on, however, recovery was rapid, and in a couple of months I was as well as ever I had been and able to resume my studies."

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich, red blood; every drop of pure blood gives strength and vitality to the whole system, and this strength brings health. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as anaemia, all stomach and kidney troubles, St. Vitus dance, heart palpitation, the afflictions known only to growing girls and women; and a host of other ailments from which both young and old suffer through bad blood. Sold by dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HE FEELS AS YOUNG AS EVER

MR. CHESTER LOOMIS TODK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

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

Orland, Ont., March 5—(Special).—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

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

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

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

BLOWN INTO SPACE.

German Climber and Guides Have Terrible Experience.

Dr. Geehrs, of Mulhouse, Germany, a well-known climber, has just had a terrible Alpine experience. Accompanied by the guides Bener and Max Augdenblatten, he left Zermatt in cold but beautiful weather to make the first ascent of the Stahlhorn, a difficult peak 12,400 feet high in the Mischabel range. The party reached the summit in safety, and, after a short rest, commenced the descent. About a quarter of an hour from the top a terrific hurricane was encountered. The guides dug their piolets into the ice and held on.

Dr. Geehrs was blown off the slope into space time after time, but was dragged back by the guides to firm ground in each case and only with the greatest efforts.

If the rope had broken the doctor would have been hurled 4,000 feet below on to the glacier, of which he caught several glimpses while helpless in the air.

After half an hour the hurricane abated somewhat, and the three climbers, crawling on their hands and knees, and moving only one at a time, reached a sheltered spot, where they rested, and later made their way down to Zermatt.

Everything they had with them (even their clothing) was frozen hard as wood. The terrible strain of clinging on to the exposed slope had kept their bodies warm and saved them from being frozen to death in the glacial hurricane. When they arrived at Zermatt they could hardly walk or speak.

POPULAR HEARSES.

Hearses as equipages are used in Minnesota not only to carry people to the church, but to take them home again. The chief at the Yellow Medicine Indian Reserve goes to church every Sunday, proud as a peacock, lying in a hearse, looking out and bowing to his friends. The chief bought the hearse at a great price from a livery-stable man, who was glad to get the aged white elephant off his hands.

IF HE'S RED-HEADED.

Ethel—I don't think they are suited to each other at all. She's bright, full of snap and fire, and he's nothing but a stick.

Maud—Why, I should call that a splendid match.

A NECESSARY EVIL.

Experience of a Minister Who Tried to Think That of Coffee.

"A descendant of the Danes, a nation of coffee drinkers, I used coffee freely till I was 20 years old," writes a clergyman from Iowa. "At that time I was a student at a Biblical Institute, and suddenly became aware of the fact that my nerves had become demoralized, my brain dull and sluggish and that insomnia was fastening its hold upon me.

"I was loath to believe that these things came from the coffee I was drinking, but at last was forced to that conclusion, and quit it.

"I was so accustomed to a hot table beverage and felt the need of it so much, that after abstaining from coffee for a time and recovering my health, I went back to it. I did this several times, but always with disastrous results. I had about made up my mind that coffee was a necessary evil.

"About this time a friend told me that I would find Postum Food Coffee very fine and in many respects away ahead of coffee. So I bought some and, making it very carefully according to the directions, we were delighted to find that he had not exaggerated in the least. From that day to this we have liked it better than the old kind of coffee or anything else in the way of a table drink.

"Its use gave me, in a very short time, an increase in strength, clearness of brain and steadiness of nerves; and sleep, restful and restoring, came back to me.

"I am thankful that we heard of Postum, and shall be glad to testify at any time to the good it has done me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

WHY I DISLIKE UMBRELLAS.

A Retired Burglar Gives His Experience When On a "Job."

"To this day," said the retired burglar, as he watched a woman close and place a dripping umbrella in a stand, "to this day I never see an umbrella without thinking of an experience I had with a lot of them once in the kitchen of a farmhouse.

"I had a complete view of the whole interior of the kitchen, as I walked past the house by day, and I had taken, as one might say, in a single glance, an instantaneous photograph. I knew there was no table standing in the middle of the room, as you are likely to find in some kitchens, and I knew the location of every chair, where the stove stood, and where the door was that opened into the other part of the house.

"But that night when I set out to walk simply across the middle of it, I came to grief.

"The back door I opened easy enough, and, in fact, it seemed as if everything was going to be easy, but at the second step forward to cross that kitchen I kicked against something that sprang back and jumped away from me, and scraped along the floor. So I started off in another direction, but the first step I took that way I brought up against another one of those things. It certainly did put my nerves on edge.

"But I started again, still making for that inner door, and going now very carefully, and bent forward, listening, as one is likely to do in the dark, and the first thing I knew I went up against another of those things. I was leaning forward, and over I went.

"But I had hung on to my lamp, and with its aid I found that the floor was covered with open umbrellas."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it

Little Willie—"I say, pa, what is an empty title?" Pa—"An empty title, my son, is your mother's way of referring to me as the head of the house when there are visitors present."

Muscular Rheumatism, produced by exposure, if neglected, develops into the chronic form with almost incredible rapidity. South American Rheumatic Cure is a quick-acting, safe, simple and harmless cure, acts directly on the system, not a liniment to temporarily deaden pain. An internal treatment that will absolutely cure most acute forms in from one to three days.—114

"Well," said Snaggs, "I think many dogs have more sense than their masters." "Yes," chimed in Craggs, "I have a dog like that myself." And yet he couldn't make out why they laughed.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

THE SUNSHINE GIRL.

One day everything seemed to go wrong with Helen. To begin with, when she got up in the morning, she put the left shoe on the right foot, then she tangled the shoe laces and broke one in her hurry.

She was late for breakfast, so her oatmeal was cold. And, just as she was ready to go to Nannie Gray's to play for an hour, it began to rain, and she had to take off her hat and jacket and stay at home.

"There never was such a day" she cried. "Everything is wrong."

"I'll tell you how to make everything right," said her grandfather.

"How, grandfather?" asked Helen, who felt quite sure that he could do almost anything.

"Just be a sunshine girl."

"Oh, grandfather, how can I? It's raining."

"The rain needn't make any difference with you," he replied.

"Well—I'll try—to be a sunshine girl. Helen spoke doubtfully. "How do I begin?"

"First you learn the rule for sunshine. Get your slate and write it down."

Helen took her slate and pencil, and he told her to write,—

"When things go wrong, smile, and find a better way."

Helen was smiling already. That came easy enough, for no one was ever very gloomy where her grandfather was.

"I can't go to play with Nannie 'cause it's raining, but I can do something better right now," cried Helen, when she had finished writing. "I can begin a birthday present for grandmother, and you can take it home for her next week when you go."

"Of course I can; that's just the thing for you to do."

"And do you s'pose she'd like a motto painted with pretty letters on bristol board?" asked Helen.

"I suppose she would be delighted," replied grandfather. "And, if you paint it I'll have it framed."

And the motto that Helen chose was, "When things go wrong, smile, and find a better way."

After that, when things did not go right Helen would smile and look for a better way, and she almost always found it, too.

It was such a simple rule, not a bit hard to remember, and, because Helen thought about it and put it into practice, she earned the name that grandfather gave her, and in time her mother and father, and even big brother Harry, called her Sunshine Girl.

Bibson—"Did she sing 'For all Eternity?'" Gibson—"I don't know; she was still singing when I came away."

When one is driven to drink he usually has to walk back.

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 wash board, 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 scald or boil a single piece, and don't wash through two suds. 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 relays 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.

SAVE THIS! IT IS THE WHOLE PREMIUM COUPON FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP PREMIUMS

$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

353

You not only lose time telling people how to avoid mistakes, but you have to lose more time listening to their explanations.

Weak and Sickly People envy those in robust health. No need to stay sick when by the use of the *best tonic*, "Ferrozim," you can get rich blood and renewed strength and vigor.

Mrs. Gramercy—"I hear your husband suffers from dyspepsia." Mrs. Park—"Not exactly. You see, he has it, but I suffer from it."

South American Nervine tones the nerves, stimulates digestion, all essentials to perfect health. In no case has its potency been put to severer test than that of W. H. Sherman, of Morrisburg, Ont. He says: "I was completely run down, nerves all agog, stomach rebelled at sight of food, constant distress and generally debilitated. Four bottles made me a well man.—116

Wigg: "He seems like a man who is utterly indifferent to fate." Wagg: "He is. He even lets his wife buy his cigars and neckties."

A Successful Medicine.—Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfil everything claimed for it.

Customer: "The soles of these boots you have made me are far too thick." Bootmaker (blandly): "Ah, ma'am, that's an objection that will soon wear away."



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.

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corner sections, selected lands in Saskatchewan, only 8 miles from two railways, C.P.R. & G.T.P. Strong soil, 90 per cent. plough land, spring creek, no sloughs. About 40 miles N.E. of Indian Head. Price $10.00 per acre. Write for map and full particulars.

R. PARSONS, 91 Wellesley Street, Toronto, Canada.

FOR SALE—FOX TERRIER PUPPIES, TWO dogs, three bitches, born November 15th, sire and dam both prize winners, dam a daughter of Ch. Matchmaker. F. S. Wetherall, Cookshire, Que.

BRITISH COLUMBIA—Ranches, Farms and Fruit Lands adjoining city of Kamloops, blocks of ten acres up, river frontage, produces peaches, apricots, plums, grapes, melons, tomatoes which never fail to ripen, unlimited markets, terms easy. Apply Strutt & Nash, Kamloops, B.C.

STARR'S MAGIC RHEUMATIC CURE

Guaranteed to CURE RHEUMATISM—Acute, Inflammatory, or Chronic; also Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago and all Kidney troubles. Removes uric acid from the system; gives immediate relief. Don't suffer, but send for a bottle at once. Hundreds have been cured. The Osborne Remedy Co., Toronto, Ont. $1.00 per bottle.

Western Canada Land Co

HEAD OFFICE, 33 NINTH STREET, Brandon, Man.

P. O. BOX 33.

Improved farms and unimproved wheat and ranch lands, wholesale and retail, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and fruit lands in Southern Okanagon Valley, B. C.,

Wheat lands on Saskatchewan Plains at $7.10 per acre, easy terms till June 1st to make selections, the finest wheat lands in the world.

Homesteads located. Selections made. Write or call for any information desired.

APPLE TREES.

Before buying write us, or see our agent near you, for prices. We have the largest stock of fruit trees to be found in Canada. We pay the freight.

Brown Brothers Company, Nurserymen, Limited, Brown's Nurseries, Ont.

Mr. Staylate—"Y-a-s, I hate those—ah—simple-minded country people that show everything they feel." Miss Westend—"It is a mere matter of training. One of the first things I was taught was the art of appearing interested when bored half to death."

You are right in regarding erysipelas as a dangerous disease. Anoint the swollen, itching skin with Weaver's Cerate: And take Weaver's Syrup internally.

One of the most annoying things in the world is to be prepared for an emergency that doesn't keep its appointment.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

"Miss Bloomer seems to keep her youth still," remarked Miss Goode. "Well," replied Miss Chellus, "she keeps her age quiet."

A Magical Life Saver is Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. After years of pain and agony with distressing Heart Disease, it gives relief in 30 minutes. Thos. Petry, of Aylmer, Que., writes: "I had suffered for five years with a severe form of Heart Disease. The slightest exertion produced fatigue. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me instant relief, four bottles entirely cured me."-115

Jailbirds are always anxious to quit the nest.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

JOKER, THEN MURDERER.

Man Discharged for Annoying Woman, Finally Kills Her.

A handsome young widow named Williseck, who kept a stationer's shop in the Rue Lancry, Paris, was brutally murdered outside her shop the other morning by a man named Hubert.

Mme. Williseck had been employed at the Brasserie Mollard as cashier, and Hubert, who was then a bottle-washer, ventured to make love to her, and was dismissed by the proprietor.

Hubert then entered on a series of practical jokes against M. Mollard, sending him coffins, cartloads of grease and vans of furniture, and telling undertakers, doctors and nurses to call on his victim.

M. Mollard at length induced the police to arrest Hubert, who was sentenced to two months' imprisonment, but was released under the First Offenders' Act. He transferred his attention to Mme Williseck, on whom he played all the tricks he had used against M. Mollard.

Finally Hubert was again arrested on Mme Williseck's complaint and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. He appealed, was allowed out on bail, went straight to Mme. Williseck's shop and committed murder. He has been arrested.

The way of the transgressor often leads to another's pocket.

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

RHEUMATISM

in any form and cold perspiring feet positively cured within 30 days, by our newly patented Magnetic Discs or money promptly refunded. Mailed anywhere $1.00. Write for descriptive booklet. Agents wanted. MAGNETIC RHEUMATISM CURE CO., Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

"Have you thanked your uncle for your nice new pocket-knife, Willie?" "Not yet, mother; but I dare say I shall. I'm waiting to see if the blade is good steel."

Convinced by Printed Testimony of of the hundreds of the cured, Mrs. Benz, of 418 E. 8th street, New York, who was for years a great sufferer from Catarrh, procured two bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and it effected an absolute cure in a very short while. One puff through the blower will clear the head and stop headache. 50 cents.—113

Cholly—"Bah, Jove, y' know, Miss Savvam said I looked like an extremely clevah man." Dolly—"Did she say who the clever man was?"

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

He: "I'm in love with a charming girl, and I'd like to ask your advice." She: "Are you? I shall be glad to help you all I can." He: "Well, how would you advise me to propose to you?"

We must go from heated rooms to the cold outer air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing colds is not hard for Allen's Lung Balsam. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.

Magistrate: "Prisoner, you are charged with stealing Colonel Jule's rabbits. Have you any witnesses to produce?" Prisoner: "No, sir. I do not steal rabbits before witnesses."

It will stick to you always, of course it will, because its the "D & L" Menthol Plaster and made to stick on until it drives away the pain. Unexcelled for lame back, neuralgia, rheumatism and all pain.

After carefully examing a great many specimens, we have decided that the importance women attach to seeing a brand-new baby is greatly exaggerated.

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Lady: "Don't you know that a barking dog never bites?" Tramp: "Yes, mum; but how am I to know that all of a sudden your dog won't stop barking?"

"I stopped speaking to him," she remarked, "because he paid such a poor compliment to my taste and judgment." "What did he do?" asked her friend. "He wanted me to marry him."

Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further

Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better, until one evening my husband brought a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house." 607

SHILOH

Be sure you get what you ask for.

1906

NEW SEASONABLE GOODS GETTING HERE EVERY DAY.

Sap cans, 1 gal. Syrup cans, 5 gal. Syrup cans, spouts Tapping bits, etc., and a lot of other new hardware, new Paints and Oils of all description, Japans, Varnishes, & Colorings in paint of all kinds, something good in roofing Paint, in White Lead nothing but pure kept, our new spring Wall Papers have just been put to stock—see them, we can supply all colors in Alabastine. - - - -

ON THE OTHER S DE OF STORE

New Carpets & Rugs, new Oil Cloths, new Shirting & Apron Ginghams, new Shirts for men & boys white and in colors, soft and hard fronts, Collars & Ties. Big lot of flannelettes, good cottons one yard wide, and lots of sh etings - -

Very special value this year in Felt Hats for men, hard and soft, newest and best shapes. Nice lot of spring cloth caps for men and boys.

Our 5 4 lbs. of Tea for $1.00 is very fine. Try it.

White Front,

G. L. Meikle & Co.

CHEAP SALE

— OF ALL OUR —

Winter Goods

Such as Heavy Suitings, Men's Ulsters, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Lined and unlined rubbers, overshoes, carriage robes etc.,

— TO BE SOLD OUT AT —

COST PRICE

And all other lines are reduced to very small marginal profits. This Cheap Sale is effected in order to make room for our large and well assorted stock of Spring goods which are daily arriving.

J. N. A. CARRIERE

St. Philippe

Kootenay Steel Range.



This is the Famous Kootenay Steel Range. It surpasses in beauty, finish, and durability, anything we have ever offered the public in this line, as a baker it has no equal. One half the wood that it takes to heat the oven of an ordinary cook stove will do your baking and heat your kitchen as well. This is backed up by glowing testimony of scores of already happy purchasers right in your midst. Call and see them. Price is right, and the stove is right, so call on us and we will use you right.

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE.—Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Spring Goods and they offer you some great surprises. They are the finest lot of goods ever seen in Brownsburg and comprises New Groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, and everything you need. Our prices are very low and we are money savers for you.

V. & I. McFAUL, Brownsburg, Prov. Que.

Headquarters

FOR

Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, and Harness.

I am showing the largest assortment of these lines ever seen in Lachute. Some to suit everybody—in Style, Fit and Price.

A few lines of up-to-date styles in Men's and Boys Suits & Hats.

Bargains in Sewing Machines. Have a look at my stock of them before buying elsewhere.

Men's Long Rubber Boots. Regular price $4.10, my price $3.50.

Be in time and buy where everybody gets such good value.

We are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

Now is Your Chance

To save money. The way to do it is very clear. You want the goods and I want the money so let's make a bargain. I intend selling all Dry goods for the next three weeks at the low reduction of

40 p. c.

Then Again,

We are giving special reduction, in all our grocery departments Good 40c tea for 25c. & 25c for 15c.

We have just received a large consignment of Men's Felt Hats. They are nobby and up-to-date and will be sold at a great sacrifice. Now is your time to take advantage of our great sale.

H. PAQUIN,

ST. PHILIPPE D'ARGENTEUIL.

Deposit

Your Savings with this **Bank,**
No matter how small.

The same consideration and courteous attention 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. Reddy, Manager

To all whom this may Concern.

—TO:—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given to all ratepayers who pay their taxes and school-fees to the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

That taxes for year 1905 and 1906 as well as school-fees from September to December of 1905, are due and must be paid along with all arrears of taxes during the next thirty days from date of first appearance of this notice or costs and interest incurred on all as well as the 6 per cent now running on all arrears.

As according to the school law now in force the Teachers are demanding their salaries monthly.

I will be at home the first, third and fifth Saturdays of March, from 9 30 a.m. to 5 p.m. to receive settlements for above

Given this first day of March 1906 at Cushing, P.Q.

C. F. KAINS,
Secretary Treasurer for the School Commissioners of Chatham No. 1.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1906.

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

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

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood ½cts.

On each railway tie p. length of 8ft ½cts

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

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 16th, 1906.

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1906, viz.

The Improvements are divided into 18 sections and one-thirtieth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 10cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 15cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure 5cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock round or flatted over 17 ft. and under, 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 5 cts

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous ft. bd. measure 1 cent

Sawn Lumber per thous ft. bd. measure 2cts.

Staves, per thousand ft bd measure 10cts.

Cords of wood, shingle bolts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. ½cts.

Spars per piece 2cts.

Masts per piece 8½cts.

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-1cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 1-9cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 16th, 1906.

Professional & Commercial.

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

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

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET - LACHUTE, 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



It needs no argument to convince. Our goods do the talking.

Our stock of goods is larger and more complete than ever, and our prices are made to suit your pockets. Just come in and inspect our goods and be satisfied.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.