The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1906. NO. 18

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

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

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 5cts. each. You don't need to fizzle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.

GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE,—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to

JNO. McGILLIVEARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices.

H. FILION, Baker.

You may have—a pretty housewife and children, but they won't look much unless you have a **Pretty Lawn,** we have the outfit for keeping it in shape such as, Lawn Mowers (Grass Shears Long and Short handled) Lawn Rakes, Hose Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Sprinklers etc. Phone 12.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WANTED,—At once a number of teams to haul granite blocks from the quarry at Browneburg to Staynerville Station.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods.

A. McALLISTER, Browneburg.

Paints, Paints, Paints.

Any amount of boiled and Raw oils, Decorators pure white lead, Varnishes, etc. and Brushes of all kinds and prices, also Pitcher's Famous Grey Pure Lead for roofing, for tin, iron or shingle roofs. Call or phone for estimates. Goods delivered anywhere in town. T. McOUAT & SON.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.

W. BANFORD & SON.

CASTORIA.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Gee of Westmount, was the guest of Mrs. Andrews last week.

Mrs. T. Jousse was the hostess at a "Musicale" on Monday evening last.

Messrs. Geo. Brennian and Stuart Campbell spent Thursday in Montreal.

Miss Julien of Montreal is here on a short visit, the guest of Mrs. Jas. McFaul.

Don't forget the Auction sale of Mr. John Raitt's effects on Saturday, June 2nd.

Mrs. McArthur and son of Montreal were guests of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon last week.

Mrs. Thos. Christie Sr. of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Dr. George Christie last week.

Mr. J. B. Bonhomme has purchased the Mitchell Estate from Mr. Phileas Rodrique for $3,500.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan and Mrs. Copping are guests of Mrs. Holland at Ivan Bower.

Messrs. Ray Styan and Clarence Raitt spent a few days in Magog this week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John McFaul and Master Stewart, spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Mr. Jarvis of Westmount, returned on Monday after having spent a very pleasant visit with Mr. W. J. Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Middleton of Point Fortune, were guests of their son Mr. A. Middleton on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smith left for Montreal on Friday last for a few days visit prior to their departure for Winnipeg.

The Windsor Hotel has again changed hands as Mr. Riche of Montreal, has acquired the property from Mr. Bernique.

Miss Piche who has been spending the winter in Lachute with her sister Mrs. Jousse, left on Thursday for Montreal.

Miss Langridge who has been the guest of Mrs. Holland at Ivan Bower for the past few weeks, returned to Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mrs. White and infant daughter who have been the guests of her sister Mrs. H. Garretsee for the past two months has returned to her home in Toronto.

A social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Grenville Baptist Church, is announced at the home of Mrs. John Heatlie on Tuesday next, June 5th.

Rev. Mr. Rothney, Principal of the Three Rivers Academy, and Rev. Mr. McQuaig of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie for a few days this week.

The many friends of Mrs. W. Berry will be sorry to learn that she was removed on Monday to the Royal Victoria Hospital where she has undergone an operation for appendicitis.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church, Cushing, purpose holding a parlor social at the home of Mrs. W. Kerr, (Brook Towers), Cushing, on the evening of Tuesday, June 12th. Admission 25cts A pleasant and enjoyable time is expected.

Owing to the absence of the Rev. E. Thomas at the Methodist Conference which meets this week in Smith Falls, the Baptist Church will unite with the Methodists in the morning, and the Methodist with the Baptist in the evening, the Rev. Mr. McLeod conducting both services.

The Annual Convention for Lachute District of the Sunday School Union of the Province of Quebec will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday afternoon and evening, June 6th, commencing at 3 p.m. Rev. E. T. Capel and others will address the meeting.

It is a popular delusion, it seems, to suppose that the night air is bad. Dr. Somerville Hastings says it contains fewer microbes than the day air and is really invigorating. This has been a dark secret for a long while, but it probably explains why so many men who keep late hours come home exhilarated.

Any young men desirous of attending camp at Three Rivers next month are requested to sign the service roll of their companies before the 15th of June as neither transportation nor pay can be drawn unless rolls are completed and forwarded to headquarters fully ten days before camp. Apply to S. E. Smith, Capt. 11th Reg.

The entrance examination to Lachute Academy will be held Tuesday and Wednesday, the 19th and 20th of June, 1906. All candidates are requested to send in their names to Principal Alexander at least one week before June 19th. The Perley Scholarships will be awarded upon the results of this examinations.

It is our pleasure to report that at the Sessional Examinations at the McGill Normal School, Miss Katie M. Campbell of Dalesville succeeded in carrying off the Honorable the Superintendents Gold Medal. The Misses Gertie McEwan and Amy L. Hyde of St. Andrews, and Emma S. Lariviere of Bethany, also passed successfully. UNRANKED,—Miss Jennie Arthurs of Avoca, owing to illness; Florence M. Gauley of Grenville.

OGDENSBURG.

The farmers are nearly through seeding around the valley.

Mr. Wm. Blair has a gang of men working at his barn and when finished it will be a big improvement to the place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Blair were visiting Mr. Wm. Heatlie on Sunday.

The Sunday School has started again with a good attendance, Mr. Archie Warwick being Superintendant.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Weldon of Calumet, were guests of Mr. M. Derbyshire on Sunday last.

The meadows around here look poor for this time of year and by all appearances hay will be scarce in the fall.

Mr. Fred Townsend is busy digging the cellar for his house.

BIRTH.

BARLEY,—At Lachute Mills, Friday May 25th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Barley.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

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."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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.**

GENTLEMEN

For nice cool summer goods there is no place in Argenteuil to equal

KENNEDY'S

Summer Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties Collars, Belts, Underwear, Umbrellas, Etc.

In fact everything you need. All new and up-to-the minute.

IN THE NICK OF TIME

I.

Mr. Halliday Manners, banker and public personage, stopped dead on the pavement and spoke with determination to the good-looking young fellow who was walking with him.

"No," he said, firmly; "you have had your answer, and I don't change my mind."

"But Ella has promised to——"

"Then Ella has no right to promise without my consent. I am her father, and I will not have for son-in-law a man who cannot earn his own living."

"But, sir, I do! You very kindly pay me three hundred a year for acting as your private secretary."

"All of which you spend on clothes and fancy waistcoats. No, Percy, my lad, your prospects are well enough for a secretary, but not well enough for a son-in-law. There, give me a paper, boy!"

Mr. Manners took a paper from the newsboy, and waited for the halfpenny change.

"I suppose you'd have given the boy sixpence, wouldn't you?" he added, as he took the coin.

"Very likely," answered St. John. "But, seriously, sir, mayn't I have some hope? I shall be better off directly."

"When your uncle dies—and he will probably live till eighty. No, Percy; there are two things you can do. One is, stop with me and give up Ella; and the other is, leave me, and when you're earning—mind, I say earning—a substantial income, come back and ask again."

"Then I'll resign at once," said St. John, buttoning up his coat. "This is rather a public place, so I'll say good-bye without any fuss. Good-bye, sir! I shall hope to come for Ella very soon."

He held out his hand, and Mr. Manners, rather astonished at being taken at his word, inadvertently dropped the halfpenny which he had been holding. It tinkled on the pavement, and then rolled between the railings that fronted the office of the Board of Locomotion, outside which they were standing.

The halfpenny lay within easy reach, as it seemed, and Mr. Manners, pointed it out to St. John.

"Now," he said, "I don't particularly want that halfpenny, but I'm going to have it, because it belongs to me, and I don't like wasting anything. Remember that, St. John, when you're making that fortune for Ella."

St. John thought the pleasantry rather ill-timed, and rejoiced to see that Mr. Manners could not quite reach the coin with his stick.

"Good-bye, sir! I'm going now. I've resigned," he said.

"Wait a minute," panted Manners. "I'll give you a lesson in perseverance. I'm going to have that halfpenny."

He stretched his arm through the railings, but still the halfpenny was out of reach.

By this time a few people were interested, and stood wondering what an elderly gentleman was scooping around in that eccentric manner for.

"It's no good, sir," whispered St. John; "you can't reach it, and there's a crowd collecting."

"I don't care if there's half London!" replied the old gentleman, rather irritably. "I'm going to have that halfpenny, if it's only to show you what can be done by trying."

With one hand he took off his hat, and holding it in his left hand, inserted his head through the railings.

It was rather a tight fit at the sides of the skull, and his ears seemed to be scraped as they went through; but it was with a feeling of triumph that he brought his hand and stick through and scraped the halfpenny to him.

"There," he said, "I've got it, St. John!"

In his pride he tried to twist his head, and was speedily reminded of his position by the railing catching on the point of his jaw.

He quickly turned his head again, with the intention of slipping it through the railings.

To his horror, he found it wouldn't go through! He gave a frenzied backward pull, and found that if he persisted he would choke himself, and most certainly cut his ears off.

Perspiration stood on his forehead, and, as he realized his awful position, the indistinct memory of a story of a small boy being imprisoned in a like manner, and having to be sawn out, floated through his brain, and increased his anguish.

"St. John!" he called, with a husky voice, his eyes fixed upon the ground where lay the fateful halfpenny!

St. John leant over the railing and spoke down sympathetically.

"I'm afraid you'll have to stop there for a bit," he said, "while I see if I can get somebody to saw you out. It'll take about an hour, I expect."

Manners half turned and tried to speak with twisted windpipe.

"Is any body looking?" he gasped.

"Only about five hundred people," answered St. John, "and, judging by appearances, there'll be about five thousand directly; but I'll see what I can do."

As St. John hurried off in search of help the crowd gathered round for inspection.

It was the dinner-hour—a splendid time for a free show—and the pavement quickly became blocked.

An elderly, bald-headed gentleman with his head firmly stuck between the railings of a Government office is not a sight to be met with every day, and full advantage was taken of the opportunity. As Manners stood in his compulsory stooping attitude, feeling that death was advancing with rapid strides, he wondered despairingly whether it would be possible to obtain prussic acid, and so end it all.

As he wriggled round in unspeakable agony, he felt a hand descend on his back.

"Now then, pass along, please!" said a voice.

The familiar words roused the unhappy man to fury.

"I can't!" he shrieked, his voice taking a strange and unrecognizable key under the stress. "My head's stuck, and I can't get it out."

"We'll see about that!" was the unfeeling reply. And seizing the prisoner by the shoulders, the policeman pulled vigorously.

A loud and anguished shriek went up to the sky as the railings gripped the banker's jaws.

"You'll have my ears off!" he yelled.

"Then we'll try the other way!" said the policeman, who was getting angry at the remarks of the crowd.

This time he pushed from behind, and Manners yelled again, till the policeman took a rest, and wondered whether he should send to Scotland Yard for assistance.

"Cut his head off!" shouted a wag in the crowd.

"Fetch some dynamite!" advised another.

"Tickle him and see if he'll move!" was a third suggestion.

Manners heard all these remarks, and in his agony he wished for an earthquake, or anything that would remove him—even if it was only in bits.

"'E's one of the old Cabinet," cried the wag of the crowd, "and don't want to give up his office!"

One humorist, bolder than the rest, reached over and tickled Manners under the left arm.

Goaded to desperation, the banker kicked out backwards, and caught the policeman on the knee-cap.

The policeman took off his helmet, wiped his forehead, and tried to think of a regulation that fitted the occasion.

The crowd was fast becoming unmanageable, and a costermonger with a barrow of fruit pulled up, in the hope of trade. Leaving a small boy to guard the barrow, he edged his way to the railings.

"Lummel!" he said. "The old cove's got 'is 'ead stuck same way as wot my little boy did! Soap 'is 'ead—that's what we did!"

The policeman, grateful for any possibly solution, sent the coster off to a public-house for soap and water.

In a few minutes Manners felt a liberal dose of cold water poured over his head, while what seemed to be fifty pairs of rough hands soaped him vigorously.

In vain he yelled—or, rather, croaked—that it would be useless.

The policeman, with dim ideas of unnecessary revenge, went to work with a will.

He soaped Manners thoroughly. Even the top of his head was liberally treated, and, as soapsuds trickled into his eyes and mouth, the crowd almost fought for the privilege of trying to pull him through.

But the policeman and the coster claimed the honor, and nearly pulled Manners' head off, without affecting the position.

"I shall chuck it!" at length said the policeman, regretting that he daren't club the unfortunate Manners to death. "Just pop off to Scotland Yard and tell them how it stands."

The coster departed on his acceptable errand, and Manners waited with dumb resignation for the next act.

Shortly the tramp of many feet was heard, and a dozen policemen, under the command of a sergeant, made their way through the crowd.

The pavement was cleared, as much of the crowd as possible was moved on, and the sergeant examined the railings to see what could be done.

"Better go and find a smith, Jackson," he said, "and we'll have the railings wrenched open."

"Not one in the neighborhood," replied Jackson.

"Well, take a cab and find one!"

By a series of wriggles that would have done credit to a professional acrobat, Manners supported part of his wearied body against the railings. Freed from the attention of the crowd, he was now able to think, and a bitter hatred seized him for St. John, who had deserted him in his hour of need.

He had already bidden him to think of Ella—that was one consolation—and when freedom arrived—if ever it did—some other punishment would be thought of.

He was in the midst of these charitable reflections, when he became aware of a voice speaking behind the railings.

"May I go round, sergeant?" he said.

"Certainly, Mr. Everett!"

In a few seconds a young man stood in front of him.

"Do you mind holding your head up?" was the polite request.

Manners dropped his head, and the young man promptly dropped on one knee and looked up in his face.

"Ah, yes!" he said. "Mr. Halliday Manners, the banker. I represent the 'Evening Wire,' and should just like a few facts. Are you doing this for a wager or for a joke?"

Mr. Manners looked down in speechless and helpless wrath, and wondered if he could in any way get his foot through the railings and permanently injure this young man.

"I never heard of such impertinence!" he said, in a voice weak with suffering and strain. "Instead of wanting to interview me, you might try and find some help!"

"Afraid I haven't the time; I want to get this in the next edition. Nothing you'd like to say, I suppose?"

"Yes, there is!" gasped Manners.

The young man listened for two minutes, and then rose from his knees with an expression of admiration.

"I never heard anything like it," he said; "but I'm afraid I can't print it. Good-day! Much obliged to you, and I hope you won't let any other newspaper fellows interview you. I want this exclusively."

The young man disappeared, and Manners began to think of his family, and the lasting disgrace and ridicule.

As he leant in different attitudes, with his weary head clasped at the back of the railings, he began to feel sick and faint.

The sergeant, attracted by his groans, kindly fed him like a caged animal with brandy and biscuits, and so prevented a collapse.

An enterprising photographer snapped the scene, and departed with a chuckle of delight to sell the photograph to the illustrated papers.

Respectably-dressed people bribed the sergeant to be allowed to have a look, and it was rumored audibly among the policeman that Cook was organizing an excursion.

In a dazed state Manners leant against the railings, and wondered what would be the end.

Suddenly his heart leapt. Over his shoulder he heard the familiar voice of St. John.

"I'm awfully sorry," said the young man; "I've been trying to get help everywhere, and the nearest I can get is a blacksmith, who will be here in an hour's time. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Nothing!" snapped Manners. "I don't ever want to see you again! It's all your fault!"

St. John gallantly forebore to retort, and stooped and examined the railings.

As he looked his eyes glittered, and he knelt, and with his eye measured the space between the two railings at the bottom.

"Quick!" he whispered. "Slide your head down!"

Manners promptly slid his head up, and met the bar at the top.

"No, down—down!" cried St. John excitedly, when Manners had finished his remarks. "Get on your knees!"

Manners dropped in a dazed sort of way.

St. John seized him by the neck, pulled towards the pavement, and the banker's head slipped easily through the railings. They were wider at the bottom than at the top, and Manners was free!

Before he could realize his freedom, St. John pulled him to his feet and had him in a cab, to the intense disappointment of the crowd, and the joy of the sergeant, who was beginning to think seriously about the matter.

The cab stopped for a moment in a block of the traffic, and a newsboy jumped on the step and flourished a paper.

"'Umerous plight of a banker! He uses 'orrible language! Shocking details!" he cried.

St. John bought a paper, and Manners pursued an awful silence till the house was reached.

"Come into the study," he said grimly.

"Do you mean to tell me," he went on, "that you were the only one out of about twenty thousand people who found that out about the railings?"

"I'm afraid it looks like it!" laughed St. John.

"Very well," sighed Manners; "you'll find I'm not ungrateful. I shall have to put up with the scandal, I suppose. Better go and see Ella, and leave me to myself. And here, you can have the halfpenny as a remembrance, if you like."

. . . . . .

Mrs. Percy St. John sometimes wears a halfpenny set with brilliants, but never when her father comes to dinner. —London Answers.

DREAM MURDER.

Brother of Victim Dreams a Dream Which Comes True.

A murder actually witnessed in a dream by the brother of the victim makes a striking story.

While George Northey's ship was lying in port at St. Helena he had the following strange dream:—

"Last night I dreamt my brother was at Trebodwina market, and that I was with him, quite close by his side, during the whole of the market transactions.

"He was riding home alone very late, when two men appeared, whom I instantly recognized as notorious poachers, who lived in a lonely wood near St. Eglos.

"The elder of the two brothers, who was standing near the horse's head, said, 'Mr. Northey, you bean't going to leave this place until we've got that money, so hand over.' My brother made no reply except to slash at him with the whip and spur the horse at him.

"The younger of the ruffians instantly drew a pistol and fired. Hart dropped lifeless from the saddle.

"The murderers secured the horse to a tree in the orchard, and, having rifled the corpse, they dragged it up the stream, concealing it under the overhanging banks of the watercourse. They then carefully covered over all marks of blood on the road, and hid the pistol in the thatch of a disused hut close to the roadside.'

This murder really took place. A pistol was found, as George Northey had predicted, in the thatch of the ruined cottage.

Grandma: "You're a good little boy, Johnnie. You don't know how happy it makes me to know that you are sorry my rheumatism is bad again." Little Johnnie: "I'm dreadful sorry, granny. Ma says that when it begins to pain you it's sure to rain, and I wanted to go somewhere to-day."

A TRIBE THAT DANCES

PEOPLE WHO INHABIT THE INTERIOR OF MADAGASCAR.

Men Can be Seen Dancing About the Streets In a Sort of Swinging Two Step.

A tribe that dances, and dances all the time except when sleeping or resting, is the Tanala, the "forest people" of the north central part of Madagascar. They dance instead of walking, and instead of running they only dance faster; their religious ceremonies are dances; their amusement is dancing; they dance even while hewing trees, erecting houses or gathering rice. They have danced so long for many generations, that they have forgotten other gaits and other motions and go through life in one long delirious whirl.

Besides dancing in quantity it is declared that their dances, or some of them, are the most expressive and meaningful, as well as the most beautifully and gracefully executed in the world.

Every emotion of the human race is expressed in their dances, and the forms of the dance are as numerous as the emotions of the dancer. They dance with arms, with legs, with bodies and with faces, posing in every conceivable attitude, and doing steps and executing movements that would make the most skilful of stage dancers wild with envy.

EVERY FORM OF THE DANCE.

almost, is used among these "forest people." At the beginning of one of their dances the warriors, thrilling with pride and the lust of battle, go forth to meet the foe. Then comes the conflict, the wild struggle, in which the dancers work themselves up to a pitch of frenzy, screaming rhythmically, while the musical instruments rise higher and higher, and the crowd of spectators, resting from their own efforts in other dances, join in the cries, urging the dancers to wilder exertions. The defeat, the rout, the capture follow rapidly, made so plain and so clear in meaning that anyone of any land could understand. Then the torture, in which the bodies of the dancers writhe and tremble and their faces express acute agony and fear, the awful supplication, and then woe and disgrace as they dance away into captivity.

The musical instruments which are used in their ceremonial dances, such as the arrival of a distinguished visitor, the installing of a new official or the burial of a great dancer, are of interest. The greatest is a sort of zither, and next is a primitive form of the violin, with four strings, which is shaped like a huge melon. Also they have a flute called valiha, which is made of bamboo. They have a bamboo drum, the head of which is a hide, and also a bamboo, covered at both ends with hide, inside of which round stones are shaken rhythmically.

Their chants and their wild, weird music from the odd orchestra furnish a remarkable accompaniment for the dances; but with or without music,

THESE ODD PEOPLE DANCE.

It is a common sight, according to the French explorers, to see scores of men working in the rice fields, shuffling their feet, swaying their bodies and chanting melodiously while working. In Sahasinaka, the principal town of the Tanala, the men can be seen dancing along the streets in a sort of swinging two step; and the carriers when packing heavy loads through the great forests dance along under their burdens, for a time swaying their bodies, then doing a little crow jig with their feet as they advance, and, although four men may be carrying a priest or an important man in a litter, they dance all the way, seeming never to tire.

The children begin to dance almost as soon as they can toddle, and literally dance to the grave. The explorers saw a funeral, four men carrying the body of a petty chief on their shoulders, with a procession of mourners following, the entire crowd dancing toward the big burial pit, where the bodies of all who die in that village are thrown.

WAR MAKES TIN SOLDIERS.

The Industry Has Prospered for 130 Years.

Much care is expended in the manufacture of leaden or tin soldiers. The fabrication of these toys is mainly performed at Nuremburg, and dates from the military enthusiasm aroused by Frederick the Great in Germany and throughout Europe by his surprising exploits in the Seven Years' War.

The best artists are hired to furnish models for the soldiers, and they are scrupulously careful to conform to the military costumes of the period and country to which the figures are supposed to belong. The shapes designed are engraved upon moulds of slate or brass, into which the melted tin or lead is poured through a small orifice.

When moulded the soldiers have to be painted, and this is done by women at their own homes, who receive no more wages than $1 a week.

Care is taken to select gaudy colors. The packing is also intrusted to women. If made of tin, the soldiers are packed in wooden boxes, all of which come from Sonneberg, in Thuringia. The extreme cheapness of these boxes indicates the low wages of the workmen, nearly all of whom, it has been observed, die of consumption. When the toys are made of solid lead, they are packed in cardboard boxes with glass tops.

This toy-soldiery industry has prospered for 130 years, though the demand falls off in periods of prolonged peace, to revive again when war is in the air.

BRAINS BEHIND THE BARS

MEN CONFINED IN PRISON TURN INVENTORS.

A Man May be Busier in a Cell Than the Outside World Would Imagine.

A week or two ago a prisoner who had completed a year's detention in Wormwood Scrubs was set free, says London Answers. During his imprisonment he had, it appeared, thought out two inventions for the improvement of motor-cars, and almost the first words he uttered to his friends who came to meet him was an expression of his belief that he had found a fortune. He is a man of a scientific and practical turn of mind, and his words may prove true. At the present time mechanicians are busily engaged constructing models to demonstrate the value of the improvements he has thought of.

Many of the temporary occupants of our prisons have employed themselves in similar fashion. A man may be much busier in a prison cell than the outside world imagines. Mrs. Maybrick, while at Woking, perfected herself in French and German, of which she had a good knowledge before; the "Ballad of Reading Gaol" was written by Oscar Wilde while he was confined there; and a clergyman, released a short time since, after enduring five years' penal servitude for obtaining money by false pretences, astonished London dramatic managers by offering them a play he had written, in four acts called "Esther," while working his time.

WAINWRIGHT'S IDEA.

A man awaiting trial for murder would, one might imagine, have other claims upon his attention than a new patent. But one never knows! Did not a murderer a few months since, while awaiting execution, amuse himself by solving an interesting series of puzzles that were appearing just then in a weekly periodical which he was permitted to have supplied him.

Henry Wainwright, the Whitechapel murderer, who was convicted of the murder of Harriet Lane in 1875, occupied the greater part of his time in prison after his arrest in thinking out a new brush-making machine. He had been in the brush-manufacturing trade and was a man of very considerable ability. By the kindness of the governor of the gaol in which he was confined til his trial, he was given facilities for working out his idea on paper, and he worked hard, with almost feverish energy. Possibly he was afraid that if he did not complete his idea quickly something might happen to prevent it. Before his execution he made a will in which he left all interest in the patent to his brother, Thomas.

It is somewhat remarkable that prisoners' minds appear peculiarly to run upon inventing traps. One might have imagined that they would have suggested painful recollections. Mouse-traps, rat-traps, traps for beetles, and traps for farm vermin are inventions which have frequently exercised their ingenuity. One of the best mouse-traps invented was the idea of a convict doing five years for burglary. Burglars appear, of all convicts, the most inventive.

A PICKPOCKET'S PATENT.

Pickpockets do not appear to have any peculiar inventive faculty. The only prisoner convicted of such an offence who has distinguished himself by anything of the kind was a man who designed a new watch-guard. It was ingenious, and, if adopted, would no doubt deal a serious blow to the lucrative exercise of his profession; but somehow the public did not "catch on" to it. The danger of having one's pocket picked appears to be too remote to tempt a person to pay a shilling or two to prevent it. The poor inventor did badly.

A companion of Jabez Balfour's, who was at the same time with him sent to prison for a long term of years, while working his sentence was promoted to the post of prison librarian. He was a thoughtful man, and while occupied in dealing with the books in the library—no mean one, for prison libraries nowadays are well looked after by the authorities as a means of mental training for the readers—he thought out a new system of cataloguing and indexing which was extremely ingenious, and which has since been brought before the officials in charge of the large libraries throughout the country.

MRS. P. AGAIN.

"For my part," said Mrs. Partington, "I cain't deceive what on airth edication is comin' to. When I was young, if a gal only understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiplying, replenishing, and the common dominator, and knew all about the rivers and their obituaries, the convents and dormitories, the provinces and the umpires, they had eddification enough. But now they have to study bottomy, algier-aby, and have to demonisarte suppositions about sycyphants of circuses, tangents, and diagonies of parallelograms, to say nothing about the oxhides, asshead, cowsticks, and abstruce triangles." And the old lady became so confused with the technical names that she was forced to stop.

"Jimmy," said the teacher, "what is a cape?" "A cape is land extending into the water." "Correct. William, define a gulf." "A gulf is water extending into the land. "Good. Christopher," to a small, eager-looking boy, "what is a mountain?" Christopher shot up from his seat so suddenly as to startle the teacher, and promptly responded, "A mountain is land extending into the air."

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER VIII.

The impatient neighing of his horse, attached to the covered carriage, soon made it apparent to Gilbert Forrester that it would be madness to tarry there a moment longer. Mr. Barlow or his son, Gordon, might come along that way from the village at any moment, or some of the servants might come to see what was the matter with the horse, and finding it a livery rig, the secret would be out in a trice, that an elopment was to take place, and of course that would be the height of trouble for him to face—and explain.

"I wonder if the little fool has changed her mind, or if she confessed her intentions to that clever Alice Warren, who would nip such a plan in the bud at once, of course. I am sure it is the one thing or the other. The best way to do is to take this conveyance back, and then go boldly to the house and face whatever Gatling guns they may have gotten ready for me. I have plenty of cheek to see me through any scrape I may fall into, that's sure.'

The sun was just setting as he sauntered in to the house. The very first person whom he encountered in the corridor was Alice. He gave her a quick glance of sharp scrutiny, telling himself that the keen reading of human nature and of other people's thoughts which he prided himself upon as being his chief accomplishment would stand him in good need now.

But he only saw calm indifference and aversion in the glance the girl gave him as she bowed coldly as she passed him and went on toward the library.

"How much does she know?" he muttered, his brows gathering into a dark frown. "I would give a good deal to learn that. No doubt she is waiting until Corine's father returns to acquaint him with the whole exciting story. I will be sent for forthwith, and then there will be the deuce and all to pay, and I shall be ordered to leave the house at once. Confound the little fool. I am sure she has betrayed me; and, by the Eternal, she shall suffer for it later on, or my name is not Gilbert Forrester. And this much I add: Though heaven and earth interpose, I will marry the heiress of the Barlow millions in spite of all—ay, the devil himself, though his Satanic Majesty is usually with me, rather than against me."

At that moment a clever idea struck him—it might be as well to overhear the interview which would take place between Alice Warren and Corine's father.

He knew that the lawyer usually passed some time in his library before the dining hour, and there his niece would most likely seek him to acquaint him with the story of Corine's intended elopment, which did not materialize, thanks to herself, for she probably held her cousin a prisoner under lock and key until her father's return to take commaind.

"If I knew that this was a fact I would make a daring attempt to rescue Corine; but no, I am in a delemna. I do not know whether the little simpleton has repented of her hasty promise to fly with me, or was intercepted. I had better find that out ere I know which way to proceed."

So he carried out his original plan of preparing himself to listen behind the silken hangings of the lawyer's study. He had barely ensconced himself, secure from detection, ere Lawyer Barlow entered.

By his side was Alice Warren.

"You say that Corine will not be down to the table to-night, Alice," he was saying. "What is the matter—she is not ill, I hope?" There was a tremor of deep anxiety in his voice.

"Only slightly indisposed, uncle," replied the girl. "The sun was too hot for her. She succumbed to the heat; she is lying down at present."

"I am glad that it is nothing more serious than that, Alice," he remarked slowly: "That child—she will be that to me for many a long year yet—is the very apple of my eye, the core of my heart, my one earthly treasure. If anything of a serious nature should befall her, I should fall down on my face stone dead. Sometimes I think my idolization of the girl is all wrong, for the God above is a jealous God, it is said, and will suffer His children to have no other idol than Himself. We must watch over her and guard her well, Alice, especially so while Gilbert Forrester is under our roof. His attentions to the child are becoming too pronounced to suit me. I have a plan which I hope you, as my head counselor, Alice, will approve of and help me carry out."

"You may be sure if it is anything for Corine's interest and yours that my very life would be at your command, uncle dear," the girl responded, in a low, sweet voice.

"I have planned to send Corine away during the balance of Mr. Forrester's stay at Linden Hall," said Lawyer Barlow, slowly. "I have been in communication with Dr. Baxter and his wife—who are old and true friends of mine for a lifetime, as you well know—for the last week, and they have signified their willingness to take Corine for a few weeks upon the farm, a few miles above Ashton, where they are for the present sojourning. Corine must be gotten off on her journey with no notice, and of course no intimation of her destination.

"No Gilbert Forresters will be prying around there to disturb my peace of mind, and I fancy after Corine's disappearance Mr. Gilbert Forrester will find Linden Hall so dull that he will be soon taking himself off, bag and baggage, as I said before."

Alice was about to tell her uncle of the episode of Mr. Forrester's suddenly proposed trip to Ashton for some unexplained reason, but, as nothing had come of it, and he had evidently not encountered Corine, there was no use in bothering her uncle concerning such a trifle, so she held her peace, and lived to rue it many a long year afterward.

The eavesdropper behind the silken hangings could scarcely refrain from laughing outright as he listened to the well-laid plans as they were discussed in the minutest detail by the astute lawyer and Alice Warren.

"Dr. Baxter's farm, a few miles above Ashton village," muttered Forrester under his breath. "I have made mental note of that, and—well—nothing could suit my purpose better than that Corine should be removed at once from the environments which now surround her, for there I shall be able to manage to see her without restraint, and, well, we shall see what we shall see, as the result of their clever scheme. Ha! ha! ha!"

In the next breath he wondered if Alice were to accompany Corine, but fate was to also furnish him then and there with this important information, for Alice asked presently: "Am I to go with Corine, uncle?"

"No," he responded, shortly. "At least not now, my dear."

"I should like so much to be with Corine," murmured the girl, wistfully. "We have never been away from each other a night since I first came here, a little child. She will miss me, for she looks to me for almost everything."

"That is the very thing, Alice. She is too dependent upon you for everything, I often think, and she must be taught to do and think for herself, you see."

"As you think best, uncle," replied Alice, with a sigh, adding: "I do hope that Mr. Gilbert Forrester will go away soon, that Corine's banishment will be at an end, and she can be recalled home. The old house will be so lonely without the sound of her bright voice and merry, ringing laugh."

"Do you think our little Corine has been as merry and bright of late as she used to be, Alice?" questioned the lawyer, very earnestly. "It may be only my fancy—mind, I repeat that it may be only my fancy—still, it seems to me that I notice a change in the child ever since I broke up that dancing lesson which I told you about at the time it occurred. I sometimes think Corine resents my intereference on that occasion, and my refusal to let her have the garden party which she set her heart on, and waltzing at it. And again I think she is grieving because I ordered that there should be no more golf playing during the rest of the season, since that accident to Gordon, and Corine so wildly enthusiastic over golf; and last of all, I find the fear sometimes overpowering me whether or not it is love for the handsome Forrester which has crept into her girlish heart, which I have been guarding so zealously, and changed her so completely lately. Indeed, Alice, I may own to you that the matter causes me many a moment of secret uneasiness and anxiety."

"I can well understand that such would be the case," responded his niece, with deep concern in her gentle voice. For it worried gentle Alice Warren greatly to see her kind benefactor, the uncle whom she loved so devotedly, troubled over anything.

"There is one thing that I wish to question you about particularly, Alice: Does Corine talk much of this Gilbert Forrester to you or to her girl companions? I am told that young girls are prone to talk to their mates of a young man if they are interested in him; or to speak plainly if they have fallen in love with him."

For a moment the girl did not reply, and Lawyer Barlow said impatiently: "I am waiting for your answer, Alice; your silence frightens me."

"Corine does not speak of him as she once used to," replied Alice quickly. "In fact, she has scarcely mentioned him when we have been alone together, since the day you forbade him to teach her to waltz. I believe Corine's heart is still that of a dreaming, happy child, untouched by one thought of sentiment."

"You do not know how much your words comfort me, Alice," said her uncle, huskily. "I have been sorely afraid, sorely afraid; there has been a heavy load on my heart, like a shadow of impending evil. Every night I have worrisome dreams of Corine."

CHAPTER IX.

Dinner that night was unusually quiet for the inmates of Linden Hall, despite young Forrester's brilliant repartee — for he seemed in splendid spirits—and Gordon's forced gayety. Lawyer Barlow was rather thoughtful, and Alice was quieter, if such a thing were possible, than ever.

Every one missed Corine, the light and sunshine of the house, most keenly.

When Gilbert Forrester inquired for her, Alice replied that she was indisposed, and he was too diplomatic to pursue the subject further than to murmur his regrets.

Gordon, who was extremely fond of his sister, would have gone up to Corine's room to offer his sympathy, but Alice detained him.

"Corine is sleeping now, and you must not disturb her," she said. "I will give her your loving message when she awakes."

This was indeed true. Corine still slept when Alice softly entered the bedchamber and went up to the couch.

Mrs. Sheldon, the housekeeper, who was sitting by the bed, looked up with a troubled face as Alice approached and asked if her cousin was resting easily.

The dear old lady shook her head, replying: "Corine has been talking in her sleep ever since you went downstairs, my dear, and I do not like the words which fall from her lips. They say that one who mutters in their dreams is burdened with either a troubled mind or a troubled conscience. God forbid the latter—or the former, either, as far that matter—should be the case with our innocent little darling."

"Of what does she speak?" asked Alice anxiously.

"Bend down your head and you can hear for yourself," said Mrs. Sheldon, significantly.

Alice followed the suggestion, a strange forboding of what she was to hear settling down suddenly over her gentle heart.

"My love—my love," Corine was murmuring, but in so low a voice that Alice had to strain her ear close to catch the faint sound, "I have wondered so much what love was like, and now I know! It is sweeter by far than even the poets tell us; sweeter than the breath of the flowers or the honey which the bee draws from their nectared cups. It is the awakening of the heart from a long sleep, the meeting and recognizing a twin soul, the glorius brightening of the whole world, perpetual sunshine, gilding life—it is the delight of heaven on earth."

Alice drew back quickly and looked in Mrs. Sheldon's face with wide-open, startled eyes.

"You have heard?" queried the old housekeeper, and there was a troubled tone to her voice as she gazed penetratingly into the fair, equally disturbed face before her.

"Yes,' returned Alice, huskily, adding, after a moment's pause: "Do you think she is repeating passages from some book which she read—or——" She could not finish the thought in words.

"I fear a woman's heritage of love has dawned in the heart of our little Corine," returned the old housekeeper, gravely. "When a young and impressible girl like Corine is thrown constantly into the society of a young and fascinating man like the companion her brother, Gordon, brought with him to Linden Hall, mischief is apt to come of it, in the shape of the young girl falling desperately in love with him, especially if he has a winning smile, knows all of the fads of the day, and how to talk poetry and the like.

"Mind, Alice, I do not find any fault with young people falling in love with each other if they are suitable for each other to wed, but—well, we have little evidence that Mr. Gilbert Forrester would make a suitable husband for Corine. I should like to tell you something else, Alice—you have such a wise young head that I feel like counseling with you. A few days ago I went to Mr. Forrester's room with some of his linen which had just come up from the laundry. His door stood open. His back was toward me, and he had not heard my footsteps. He was looking over his valise, which lay open before him on the bed. I was just about to put forth my hand and rap gently when my eyes caught sight of something through the mirror, in the valise, that fairly held me spellbound—rooted to the spot—incapable for a moment of either speech or action, and this is what I saw distinctly, Alice: A revolver, a dark lantern, and—a—black—mask!

"I was so fustrated that I could not attend to the mission which had brought me there. I crept back to my own room with his linen still in my hand, and trembling, I sat hastily down on the nearest chair I came to, to think.

"Now, why, I ask you, Alice, should a respectable young man carry such articles as these in his valise? I have been debating ever since with myself whether or not I should have gone to your uncle with the story, telling him what I had seen. He dislikes the young man already, and if he knew that, and also of the empty whiskey bottles that the servants are obliged to remove from his room day after day, he would forbid him the house at once, deeming him an unfit companion for Master Gordon, even though he is his college chum."

"What you have told me is certainly astounding, Mrs. Sheldon," replied Alice. "I can offer no theory as to why such belongings should be found in the possession of a man who is not a—a (I dared to use so fearful a word, but none other expresses the thought which alarms my heart) a thief—a burglar!"

"That was my impression, my dear," said Mrs. Sheldon, slowly, "though God forbid that either of us should judge a fellow-being wrongfully.

"There is only one other solution," added the old lady, with a faint smile, "and that is to suppose that the young man made use of the terrible things at some masked ball. I have heard of young men going to such affairs dressed as Satan, and, indeed, of taking all such grewsome characters, so I suppose it would be reasonable enough to believe that one would go as a burglar; he would be sure to create a commotion among dukes and duchesses, lords and ladies, and such, who would be represented plentifully at a maske ball."

Alice was used to the old housekeeper's quaint humor, and she could not help but smile at the way she took to allay her mind from fright, but even when the smile faded from her lips, the fear and wonder as to what such possessions could mean were still in the hearts of both.

Then they walked over to the window and talked in low, very earnest whispers of Corine's removal, which Lawyer Barlow had told the housekeeper must be accomplished at once—ay, that very night.

"If Corine has really fallen in love with this handsome stranger, of whom we know absolutely nothing, it is best that she be sent away, beyond his influence, without delay," said the housekeeper, and to this Alice tearfully agreed.

Their fears were converted into a certainty of Corine's danger when she murmured, even while they were speaking:

"Yes, I love you, Gilbert, and will love you in spite of everything, every one on earth. With you all is heaven, without you——Ah, dear Heaven, I dare not picture what life would be to me without you, my heart's love."

Alice fell down by the couch, buried her face in the bedclothes, her whole frame shaking with suppressed sobs.

"He has been making love to her in secret; the Lord only knows how long this has been going on," muttered the old housekeeper, with a white, haggard set face. "She cannot be gotten away any too soon; and I furthermore believe that she should be removed while still under the influence of this medicine, otherwise her father might have considerable difficulty in inducing her to accompany him on the trip.

"You do not know how love can completely change the most docile of young girls, Alice, turning them from angels into veritable fiends, in some instances deaf to the prayers and pleadings of all save the object upon whom they have set their affections. Thus it is that love can be a terrible calamity to some, while to other hearts it brings the sweetest and richest of blessings."

"Dear little Corine will be so lonely on that dreary farm," sobbed Alice, covering her face with her hands.

"To be lonely is not the worst thing in the world for young girls," commented Mrs. Sheldon, sagely, adding: "But we have little time to lose in commenting, my dear, if we are to carry out your uncle's instructions of preparing Corine for her journey."

They made no attempt to arouse the girl from her trance-like slumber, arraying her for her short journey with loving, gentle hands and touch, now caressing the little, white hands that lay like lily leaves on the white coverlet, and again stooping down to kiss one of the beautiful long gold ringlets straying over the pillow, while the same prayer was silently on the lips and in the hearts of both:

"God bless little Corine. Pray Heaven that to-night's action is for the best, and that it will mean her future happiness during all the long years that will come and go—if her life be spared."

There was a premptory tap on the door, and at the same time the knob turned, and Lawyer Barlow was standing on the threshold.

"Is she ready?" he asked briefly, advancing toward the couch.

"Yes, uncle," replied Alice, "but the effect of the medicine is still heavily upon her."

"So much the better," he responded. Then, lifting the slender form in his strong arms, he carired her swiftly and silently downstairs to the waiting vehicle, drawn up close under the shadow of the trees of the little-used, side entrance of the house.

(To be Continued.)

WANTED A BALLOON RIDE.

King Alfonso About to Cut Loose When Stopped.

King Alfonso's passion for risking his neck is illustrated in a new story which will be brought out in a lawsuit against one of his aides.

His Majesty took a keen interest in the recent balloon ascension at the capital, and followed one of the balloons in his motor car. He overtook the balloon and found it abandoned in a field.

"I am going to take a little ride in this machine," said the King to his aide.

"But you ought not to," hinted the officer.

The King got into the balloon car and began to toss out the bags of sand ballast. Then he drew his sword to cut the anchor rope which held it to the ground.

"Don Alfonso will be angry, but I cannot allow this," thought his devoted attendant, who drew his own sabre and slashed the balloon bag as furiously as Juixote attacked the wineskins.

Alfonso was furious at being cheated out of his adventure, but presently, realizing that his aide had acted both sensibly and loyally, he shook hands, and both returned to Madrid.

The owner of the balloon is now preparing to sue for damages.



"A man told me the other day that I loked like you."

"Where is he? I would like to punch him."

"I killed him."

The Farm

BRISTLES.

Lice can be killed by a kerosene and water spray, also whitewash the pens to kill the lice.

Some oil meal can be given to good advantage—about one-tenth part of the ration. It will produce a sleek and finished appearance.

The boar should be kept in a cool pen, and given a yard to exercise in.

Whey alone is just about as good to fatten pigs on as so much moonshine. Put in some wheat middlings. Nothing better.

Don't be afraid to give the pigs a little salt. The old idea that it would kill them has gone with a lot of other notions that have done us harm.

Sows that are kept too fat during gestation will in a majority of cases bring a litter of weak sickly pigs that often are not worth the trouble of raising.

Old sows are best for breeders. The too common custom of breeding from immature females tends to degeneracy and often gives more than one runt to a small litter.

No farm animal likes a warm bed better than the hog, and unless he has comfortable quarters for sleeping no amount of food given him in cold weather will do any more than keep him from failing in condition.

After the pigs learn to eat they should be fed liberally, while at the same time the sow should be fed all that she will eat of the food best calculated to make her give large quantities of milk.

Have the boar well fed, and get him out into the field as soon as possible where he can get exercise. It is a good plan to let a barrow run with the boar to keep him company his disposition will be better.

Young pigs should not be overfed. If they become poddy they will have indigestion and not do well. They should be fed a little at a time and often. Feed about three times a day what they will eat up clean.

The trough for the young pigs should be low, so that they will not become crooked and deformed by hanging over it.

The sows should be well fed. This will help them to hold their own, and keep them from being run down when bred for the fall litter.

They should be well fed on a slop of middlings, bran, oats, some corn and often a little oilmeal, in addition, is good.

The hog pasture should be gotten in better shape by sowing grass seed over badly rooted places, and the fence should be mended so that the young pigs do not break out.

It is well to have some shelter built in the pasture to protect the sows and pigs from the hot sun or storms. A few boards in a fence corner, or set on posts, will make a shelter for them.

Overcrowding is apt to cause weak legs.

The day of monstrous great hogs has gone by. Some dealers will not look at one that weighs more than 200 pounds, and even these must not be very fat.

It is all right to tell your porkers to "Root, hog, or die!" But have you furnished them a place to root in? Fence off a bit of a yard and let them exercise all they have a mind to.

If a man passes by the hog pen and does not ask you to look in and see the pigs, you may set it down for a fact that there are no pigs there worth looking at.

MUTTON CHOPS.

The sheep should be shorn early to keep them from suffering from the heat.

They should be gotten on pasture early, so that the grass does not get too coarse and rank before they are turnd out.

The sheep should be given hay in the barn in the morning and evening, in order to keep up the food supply and to prevent them from scouring, which is often caused by the quick change from hay to grass.

Fences should be mended before the sheep are turned out. Then they can't break out on the grain or the meadow land.

Before the lambs are weaned, the sheep should be dipped and washed to rid them of lice and ticks and to clean the wool.

If they are not dipped, the ticks will go to the lambs, and then the lambs must be dipped, or they will run down. Thymo creosol, or tobacco water, will be an effective dip.

The lamb is put into the dip and his head is kept out. A little dip can be applied to the head but care must be taken not to get the dip into the eyes or nose or mouth.

The lamb can be castrated and docked when about two weeks old. There is then little loss of blood and the lambs are easily handled.

Loss of blood will be prevented and flies and vermin kept off by applying coal-tar to the wound.

Is there any more distressed looking creature than a half-starved sheep, with a poor scrawny lamb following her? Don't have any such on your farm.

In the spring, after they have been out in a hard storm, we have found nice sheep lying with their backs down a little hill, not able to get up alone because of the weight of the wool and the water in their fleeces. Watch them carefully nowadays, and, if possible, keep them in out of the hard storm.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

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SCANDALS.

The scandal of the North Atlantic Trading Company continues to occupy the public stage with Mr. W. T. R. Preston as the star actor. Lord Strathcona is frequently reported as giving a specific and direct denial of important parts of the evidence being given by Mr. Preston before the committee of the House which is investigating the Government's relations to the mysterious Trading Company. What gentleman was one time organizer of the Liberal party in Ontario and figured in connection the doings of the Liberal "machine" and author of the famous 'hug the machine' telegram to the men who won the West Elgin election by measures so scandalous that the member elect refused to hold the seat and signed a declaration renouncing the seat because of the corruption that had prevailed. He has repeatedly refused to give the committee the names of the members composing the North Atlantic Trading Company who have profited so largely by their bargain, and singular to relate, both Hons. Fielding and Fisher support him in the refusal.

Meanwhile another scandal has developed in the course of the enquiry. Mr. Alfred Jory was an active Liberal and labor man in politics before he was made government immigration agent at Liverpool. In this comfortable berth he did not agree with his superior, Mr. Preston. Mr. Preston says that Jury charged the Government with expenses that were not incurred. Mr. Jury intimated that Mr. Preston and others had a gold mine for themselves in the North Atlantic contract. Mr. Jury got hold of Mr. Preston's private and confidential letter to the Allan agents. Mr. Preston says that he stole it out of the desk of the owner in the latter's absence, and he further observes that Mr. Jory is a scoundrel and Mr. Griffiths is another. The latter, according to Mr. Preston, is a receiver of stolen goods if not himself a thief, and is also a liar, a forger and a conspirator. Mr. Griffith's is the chief clerk in the office of the High Commissioner, holding a position second only to that of Lord Strathcona himself. To this position he was recently appointed by the Laurier government. Mr. Griffiths has not failed to send to Canada his views of Mr. Preston's character, and defends his work in procuring and using the correspondence much as any detective would defend his own methods. Mr. Just, a former secretary in Mr. Preston's London office, seems also to have sent to this country an interesting and damaging statement concerning the immigration printing bills for which Mr. Preston and the former Deputy Minister Smart were responsible. In reply Mr. Preston charges that Mr. Just was himself not straight in money matters. It is a pretty family quarrel which would be amusing if it were not so fraught with serious consequences to the financial resources of the country and its reputation for honest administration. But when one remembers how lucrative offices have been used to reward Liberals who have served that party "not wisely but too well," it must be confessed that the scandals have not taken the country completely by surprise.

NOTES.

The Commissioners investigating the Canadian Life Insurance companies are making slow progress in their work. Nevertheless they have unearthed numerous instances of companies do what they admit they had not legal power to do and incidentally have shown that the government inspection of the companies has been defective.

CASTORIA.

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

That the way of the transgressor is hard is sadly illustrated in the case of Senator Depew, who was shown up as a grafter of the first order, in the course of the investigation of American insurance companies. The New York World is authority for the statement that Mr. Depew is unable to attend the Senate and would not be able to vote intelligently if he did, "for he is physically and mentally incapable."

The Militia Department has resolved upon reforming the Royal Military College, Kingston, the old practice of fagging is to be cut out. Formerly the seniors were each allowed to have a junior to fag for them. Now the juniors are put upon an equal footing with the seniors in that respect, and are to receive the same rights and privileges.

An audit of the Gatineau Point treasurer's books revealed a discrepancy of about $200 in the accounts. Further investigation shows that the discrepancy was not a defeat, but a surplus which the council had voted to the treasurer and he had not drawn the amount thus ordered to his credit. Such things are rare in these days and the incident presents a delightful variety.

The Bell Telephone Company having applied to Parliament for power to increase its capital stock from ten million, to enable it to extend its operations, the House of Commons proposes to secure to cities, towns and incorporated villages the right to control their streets and restrain the company from constructing lines in such municipalities without their consent, and in case of their failure to agree the matter to be determined by the Railway Commission. The capital stock will be increased to $30,000,000.

That the Mayor of St. Henri de Levis can neither read nor write is the charge which is being investigated in the Quebec police court. If the charge be established it renders him ineligible to occupy the chair of the Chief Magistrate.

The Montreal Conference of the Methodist Church is in session at Smith's Falls. The meeting is of more than ordinary importance, for preceding by three months the quadrennial General Conference it will have to discuss questions of legislation vitally affecting the welfare of the church and its members. Probably at no time in the history of the Methodist Church have so many questions been pressing for settlement. The spirit of the age is demanding modification which the Conservative element of the church antagonizes.

The Russian Douma has adopted a resolution demanding the resignation of the Ministry and passing to the order of the day. The situation is critical and many are apprehensive that civil war may break out shortly. It is hinted that the Czar will dissolve the Douma. Such a step would force a revolution.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Mrs. C. Cairns and Miss Birdie Cairns of Montreal, arrived here on Saturday. Mrs. Cairns intends taking a cottage here for the summer.

Mrs. Trim of Montreal, is at present the guest of Mrs. T. Fagan.

Miss Tessie Bryerton spent the latter part of last week with her parents at "Evergreen Cottage."

Mr. and Mrs. Todd of Geneva, were guests of Mrs. J. Nicholls, "Willow Cottage" on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Beaulac and family of Lachute, spent a couple of days with the latter's mother last week

Mr. H. D. Johnston paid a flying visit to friends in this vicinity on Thursday last.

Master Johnny Brophy of Montreal, is spending a few days with his grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Brophy.

Mr. Mooney, of Vanklook Hill, was the guest of Miss Nannie Smart on Thursday last.

We noticed the stalwart form of Mr. A. Robillard amongst us last week.

A number of the young folks of this and neighboring vicinities enjoyed themselves greatly on Thursday the 24th. After the departure of "The Duchess" they preceded to Gibraltar, Carillon, where they spent an afternoon of pleasure "never to be forgotten." But, "better times were coming" and in the evening the merry crowd could be seen making a tour of St. Andrews in a double waggon drawn by a beautiful team of horses and accompanied by the sweet tones of a beautiful piano the rich young voices of the girls and boys blended together in some of the latest songs. They then partook of some refreshments and afterwards left for home and were greatly amused on the way by the amount of sky-rockets which Mr. Jeseman (a new resident of the town) seemed to take pleasure in displaying.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

MOUNT MAPLE.

—:o:—

Mr. Wm. Tomalty returned to Montreal, on Monday last after having spent a week visiting his parents here.

The Misses Hildreth of Montreal, were guests at Dufferin Cottage on the 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dixon of Dalesville, visited friends in Mount Maple on Sunday.

Mrs. R. Gregson of Montreal, and Mrs. Wm. Heatlie of Ogdensburg, were the guests of Mrs. A. Tomalty on Saturday last.

Mr. Earnest Canning of East Hawkesbury, spent Sunday at Brook Dale Cottage.

The Misses Lillian M. Cooke, and Miriam L. Tomalty, visited friends in Mabel, recently.

Mrs. Wm. Murdock is visiting her daughter Mrs. Robt. Cunning of East Hawkesbury.

Mr. Wm. Stewart of St. Philippe visited his home here on Sunday.

School closed on the 23rd inst, and Miss M. L. Cooke has taken her departure for her home in Beech Ridge much to the regret of her many friends here.

Chatham School No. 7

CLOSING EPAMS.

GR. IV, Max 1500.— Beatrice Donaldson 1437.

GR. III, Max. 1400.—Ruby Donaldson 1312, Lily O'Brien 1243. Archie Forrester 625, (absent for part of exams.)

GR. II Sr., Max. 1000.—Katie Warwick 924, Edith Donaldson 906, Maggie Wanwick 679, Thomas Byrne absent.

GR. II Jr., Max. 1000.—Keith Douglass 837, Geo. Clark 795 Ira Forrester 600.

GR. I.—Russell Warwick, Russell McMeekin.

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.

CASTORIA.

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

Tenders for Electric light

—:o:—

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned up to eight o'clock p.m. of June 6th, 1904, for the purpose of lighting the streets of Lachute Town by electricity with sixteen candle power lamps of sixteen candle power capacity. The number of lights required is about two hundred.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Given at Lachute this fourteenth day of May, 1906.

JAS. W. RAITT, Sec-Treas.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 753

Dame Angelina Ranger, wife common as to property of Thimothe Cayer, contractor of Calumet said district, has, this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 752.

Dame Alma Blanche Cayer, wife common as to property of Emery L. Racine, blacksmith of Calumet, said district, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION

COLONIST CLASS

TO THE

Canadian Northwest

June 5th and 19th
July 3rd and 15th } 1906

Winnipeg,	$32.00	Brandon,	$33.55
Mowbray,	$33.50	Moosomin	$34.50
Deloraine,	$33.50	Lipton, Sask,	35.75
Lyleton, Man	34.00	Regina,	35.75
Estevan,	35 00	Saskatoon,	37.25
Souris, Man.	33.50	Moosejaw,	36 00
Arcola, Sask.	34.50	Pr. Albert,	38.00
Lenore, Man.	34.00	No. Battleford	39.00
Miniota,	34.00	MacLeod, Alb.	40.00
Binscarth,	34 25	Calgary, Alb.	40.50
Yorkton,	35.00	Red Deer, Alb.	41.50
Sheho, Sask,	35.50	Strathcona,	42.50

Proportionately low rates to other stations.

For full particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

Lachute Local Train.

Leaving Lachute 6.40 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.15 a.m. daily ex. Sunday.

Leaving Lachute 7.10 p.m. arrive Montreal 9.00 p.m Sundays only.

Leaving Montreal 9.00 p.m., arrive Lachute 10.45 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

GOING TO PAINT!

(1) Do it in the best way
(2) Do it in the most economical way
(3) Do it thoroughly
(4) Do it with paints guaranteed to look well and wear well
(5) In fact do your painting 6-4-06

With Ramsay's READY MIXED PAINTS.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS give a quiet attractiveness to your house, which stamps it with an air of distinction. Ask you dealer in your town.

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, MONTREAL.

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.

CASTORIA.

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



Watch This Space Next Week.

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Protection - - - Investment

If the manager of your bank told you that by placing the small amount of say $100.00 annually with his bank—the bank would GUARANTEE to pay you 3½ per cent. compound interest—and in addition to that give you a SHARE in the PROFITS of the BANK—and in the event of your dying at ANYTIME, the bank would pay to your family some $3,000.00 in ADDITION to the INTEREST—and furthermore, at the end of 20 years, the bank will give you your interest and money back, so that you will be money into pocket and have had twenty years protection for nothing—would that not cause you to think?

THE SUN LIFE OF CANADA, the Canadian company writing the largest amount of insurance, will give you a contract GUARANTEEING you all this—the security offered is equal to that of any bank in the world, so have a talk with the company's special representative,

H. C. CORNISH,

who will call upon you any time you may wish.

ADDRESS:—

c.o. J. W. COTTINGHAM, Lachute,
or
11 GUARDIAN BUILDING,
MONTREAL.

Administrator's Notice to creditors.

In the Estate of Archibald Cecil Burgess, late of the Town of Carleton Place, in the County of Lanark, Gentlemen, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 129, Section 38, that all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the late Archibald Cecil Burgess, deceased, who died on or about the 26th day of February, 1905, or against George Arthur Burgess, as his Committee, are required on or before the 5th day of June, 1906, to deliver or send by post prepaid to the undersigned solicitors for the administrator or to the administrator their names, addresses and descriptions, full particulars of their claims, statements of their accounts, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them, duly verified.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assetts of the said deceased among those entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which it shall then have notice, and that it will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose claims it had not notice at the time of such distribution,

Dated May 3, 1906.

BARWICK, AYLESWORTH, WRIGHT, & Moss, 18 and 20 King St. West, Toronto, Solicitors for the Toronto General Trusts Corporation, Toronto and Ottawa, administrator.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

JOHN RAITT, Tinsmith & Plumber,
Lachute,

Saturday, June 2nd, 1906.

The following effects:—One good young horse, 2 sets light harness, 1 covered buggy, express, 1 sleigh, rack sled, buffaloes, robes, 2 strings bells, large McClary coal or wood stove, 1 Quebec heater, 3 feet box stove, 1 Prince of Wales 3 feet double stove, 1 table desk, large dining room table several small tables, kitchen table, 1 dozen chairs, 1 large carpenter's bench & tools, washing machine, 2 wringers, 3 cupboards, sideboard, 3 washstands, sewing machine, 4 bedsteads & mattresses, 2 clocks, 2 small bureaus, 2 camp stools, 1 lounge, 2 chandeliers, bath with pipes, rocking chair, folding chair, rope and galley, drills, crowbars, picks and shovels, scythes, and snaths, forks, 4 water barrels, oak tub, wheelbarrow, logging and trace chains and whiffletrees, pots pans and cooking utensils, 50 lengths of stove pipes and elbows, 2 stove drums, farmer's boiler, 1 22 rifle, and many other articles unmentioned. Everything will be sold without reserve. Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

Lachute Academy.

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

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.

SEEDS,
(Bearing Government Seal,) Timothy, Clover, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds.

FLOUR, BRAN, SHORTS.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?



If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you Soon will be.



The "EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural Implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL 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

SANDWICHES.

There are many methods of making sandwiches. There is one safe way, and that is simple as well as effective. Take a sharp knife and cut away the end crust of the loaf, then spread on the butter before slicing thinly from the loaf; on the buttered slices place the filling, and on this a thin slice of bread. Cut away the crusts and with a quick stroke of a sharp knife divide the whole into two or three slices, according to the size of the original slice. A sandwich an inch wide by two or three inches long, always appears appetizing. Always cream the butter used in preparing sandwiches, and to keep them fresh, if prepared an hour or two before serving, wring out a napkin in fresh water and cover the tray and keep in a cool place. White, graham, or brown bread may be used.

Brown Bread Sandwiches. — Steam the brown bread before spreading with butter and cutting in the usual way. For filling use grated cheese and finely chopped kernels of nuts, well salted.

Chicken Sandwiches.—With chopping knife mince the white meat of cold chicken, season with salt and pepper, and moisten with any suitable salad dressing, or with chicken stock.

Anchovy Sandwiches. — By rubbing with a spoon, make a paste of the yolks of hard-boiled eggs. Season with essence of anchovy and moisten with soft butter. Spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

Egg Sandwiches.—Mince the whites of hard-boiled eggs in the chopping bowl and afterwards mince the yolks in the same way. Mix the whites and yolks, and rub through a sieve. Soften to the right consistency for spreading upon thin slices of buttered bread by using salad mayonnaise or cream dressing.

Lobster Sandwiches. — Thoroughly chop the meat of fresh lobster and season with salt, mustard, tabasco, and lemon juice. Spread on a fresh lettuce leaf and place between buttered slices of bread.

Mushroom Sandwiches.—Mince boiled mushrooms and cold beef (or tongue) together, and spread between thin slices of buttered bread. Slightly coat the filling with French mustard.

Caviare Sandwiches. — Caviare, the salted roe of the sturgeon, can be bought of any first-class grocer. Spread the caviare on thin slices of buttered rye bread. On some occasions finely chopped onion is placed on the caviare.

Fig Sandwiches. — Mince a bowl of extra quality figs; add a small quantity of water, cook in double boiler until a paste is formed, then add a few drops of lemon juice. Cool the mixture and spread on thin slices of buttered bread; sprinkle with finely-chopped English walnuts and cover with pieces of buttered bread.

CUES FOR THE COOK.

Chicken pie made with biscuits instead of the usual crust is improved by breaking open the biscuits and buttering them. There is no better way of seasoning any gravy—as for instance the cream sauce on toast—than by buttering the toast the last thing, as it lets the butter run into it in little streaks without entirely blending, with good results to both looks and flavor. In the biscuit chicken pie, split the top crusts off thin, butter, and arrange them over the top of the chicken, which is laid sandwich fashion on the bottom crusts.

Avoid putting extra flour in extra soft cooky dough by rolling on a cloth. Spread a piece of clean white muslin or cheesecloth on the breadboard, flour it well, and drop the dough on it with a spoon, putting enough in each for just one cooky. Pat them into shape with the spoon, flour your roller, trimming off the ragged edges with the cake cutter.

FOR BOTH

One disease of thinness in children is scrofula; in adults, consumption. Both have poor blood; both need more fat. These diseases thrive on leanness. Fat is the best means of overcoming them; cod liver oil makes the best and healthiest fat and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the easiest and most effective form of cod liver oil. Here's a natural order of things that shows why Scott's Emulsion is of so much value in all cases of scrofula and consumption. More fat, more weight, more nourishment, that's why.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1.00 All druggists

BISSELL'S

"Cyco" Bearing
Carpet Sweeper



is the modern, sanitary labor saving appliance for every day use in sweeping carpets or rugs. The corn broom simply scatters the fine dust and grit, never cleaning a carpet or rug, whereas the rapidly revolving brush of a Bissell lifts the fine dust and grit out of the carpet, depositing it in the pans, and confining all the dust. If a woman could realize the true value of the Bissell sweeper, she would not let a day pass until she had purchased one. It reduces the labor of sweeping 95%, confines all the dust, does the work in one-quarter of the time a corn broom requires, protects your curtains and fine furniture from dust, in fact, makes sweeping a pleasure instead of a drudgery. For sale by all first-class dealers. Prices, $2.50, $3.00, $3.25, $3.50, $3.75, $4.00, $5.00.

Buy a "Cyco" Bearing Bissell now, send us the purchase slip and receive a neat, useful present free. Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., and Toronto, Can. Dept. 77.

Largest Sweeper Makers in the World.

When only the straight edged variety of lettuce can be procured, shred it with an extremely sharp knife or scissors for about two inches deep around the edge. It will make a pretty fringed effect, is easier to eat, and will not bruise the leaves if it is set in a colander on the ice directly after cutting.

Pretty luncheon oranges are made by cutting a piece off the top of each orange and taking out all the pulp. Cut the edge of the orange, peel in points, and mix the pulp with shredded cocoanut and sugar. Add a teaspoonful of sherry or creme de menthe to each glass, pile a little cocoanut on the top, and serve with a sprig of dark green leaves on the plate.

Just a delicate cheese flavor may be imparted to spaghetti by preparing it with a cream sauce and serving it in a cheese shell. Add a roux of flour and butter in proportion of two tablespoonfuls of each to a pint of milk, and simmer the spaghetti—already cooked tender—in it for ten or fifteen minutes. After it is turned into the cheese shell let it simmer a few minutes in the oven.

To give a lovely old-fashioned flavor to a loaf cake, wash and dry rose geranium leaves and lay them on a plate. Turn the cake out on it, leaving it there until quite cold. The steam absorbs the flavor of the leaves, giving it a more delicate taste than any rose flavoring possibly could do.

USEFUL HINTS.

Do you know that maple syrup will not crystallize or turn to sugar if canned cold? That adding a few sliced raw potatoes when frying out beef suet, letting them cook until done,, will take away the unpleasant odor? That potatoes are also good to sweeten lard and butter for cooking, etc.

Burned Saucepans.—Saucepans that have been burned should not be scraped, but place them on the side of the stove filled with cold water in which some soda and a few shavings of soap have been dissolved. They will then come clean with the use of the whisk, without any scraping, which is ruination to enamelware.

Banishing Paint Odors.—Paint smell, so injurious to health, is easily removed from a room by standing in it a pail of cold water containing a large handful of hay or a cut up onion or two. The water alone would answer the purpose, but not so quickly as with the addition of the hay or onions. Leave the pail in the room for several hours and then, if the painty smell still lingers, throw away its contents, fill it as before and leave it to finish its work.

Don't throw away old silk handkerchiefs and cast off black stockings, for their day of usefulness is not over. The former are better than any brush, no matter how fine the bristles may be, for dusting silk waists, silk skirts, and the shirred silk hats now so much worn. Old silk handkerchiefs make excellent dust cloths for highly polished furniture. Cut off the feet, split open the legs of worn out black stockings, and convert them into a mop for dusting polished floors. A mop of this kind neither scratches nor sheds lint.

Can you make coffee? Allow one teaspoonful for each cupful of water. When the water is boiling steadily add one cube of sugar for each cupful of water, then when the sugar is dissolved and the water boiling steadily again add the coffee, let boil for two minutes, add a few drops of cold water, and set aside until ready for use. An exceedingly delightful and unique flavor is acquired by adding two drops of rose-water to each cupful of coffee when serving.

Cleaning Linoleum.—A correspondent makes the request that directions for cleaning linoleum be repeated in this column. An authority on the subject says: "It stands to reason that soap is going to injure the varnish and finish. On a farm where there is plenty of milk, a cloth wrung out of skim milk is the best means of taking up the dust and brightening the linoleum. Where milk is scarce, use lukewarm water to which has been added half a cupful of kerosene oil or some good furniture polish. Wring the cloth rather dry from this and go over the linoleum after sweeping. An ordinary broom should not be used upon linoleum any more than upon a hardwood floor, because it is too harsh, and in time produces unsightly scratches. Have a soft, long-handled brush, which takes the dust from a polished surface much better than a broom, and does not scratch or mar the surface; then finish with a clean cloth wrung out of the oil and water. Most housekeepers and nearly all servants scrub oilcloth and linoleum as though they were a bare floor. They are dusty rather than dirty, since everything remains on the top."

ARE RIVERS OF GOLD.

Terra del Fuego, Patagonia, May be the Next Klondike.

A quest for gold in the wild and little known region of Terra del Fuego, in Patagonia, is the object of an expedition which will shortly start from Great Britain.

Prospectors discovered alluvial gold as far back as 1880, and the purpose of the present expedition is to dredge for gold, the sands of certain rivers being said to be full of particles of the precious metal washed down from the higher country.

A queer-looking stern-wheel boat has been constructed in Thornycroft's yard at Chiswick for the use of the expedition. It takes the form of a shallow steam barge of metal, capable of carrying five tons of the "golden sand," and will act as tender to the dredger, carrying the sand to the headquarters of the prospectors to have the gold extracted.

CRIPPLING SCIATICA.

A Sure and Certain Way to Cure This Terrible Torture.

There is just one sure, scientific cure for sciatica, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, headaches — you must drive the pain from your blood and nerves with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Liniments never cure nerve and blood diseases. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike right straight at the cause because they actually make new blood. Through the blood they conquer the painful poison, soothe the nerves, loosen the muscles and banish every ache and pain. Mr. Thos. J. Etsell, Walkerton, Ont., says: "When I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had been off work for three months. The cords of my right leg were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. Only those who have been afflicted with sciatica can understand the misery I was in both day and night. I took six boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before they helped me, but after that every day saw an improvement, and by the time I had used fifteen boxes, every vestige of the pain had disappeared. I have no hesitation in pronouncing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine in the world for sciatica."

Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes rich, pure, health-giving blood. That is why they cure headaches and backaches, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, anaemia, heart palpitation, and the ills that afflict women only. But be sure you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Imitations are worthless—often dangerous. All medicine dealers sell these pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BIRDS DELIGHT IN WASHING.

It Is An Essential Source of Comfort and Health.

The perfect cleanliness of some animals is a very notable circumstance when we consider that nearly their whole lives are passed in burrowing in the earth and removing nuisances; yet such is the polish of their coating and limbs that we seldom find any soil adhering to them.

All the beetle race, the chief occupation of which is crawling in the soil about dirty places, are, notwithstanding remarkable for the glossiness of their covering and freedom from defilements of any kind.

Birds are unceasingly attentive to the neatness and lustration of their plumage.

All reptiles and the slug race, though covered with slimy matter, are perfectly free from soil. The fur and hair of beasts in a state of liberty and health is never filthy or sullied with dirt. Some birds roll themselves in dust, and occasionally particular beasts cover themselves with mire; but this is not from any liking or inclination for such things, but to free themselves from annoyances, or to prevent the bites of insects.

Birds and beasts evidently derive pleasure in washing and dressing themselves and this feeling of enjoyment, even if the sole motive, becomes to them an essential source of comfort and health.

AN AID TO MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets is the very best medicine in the world for curing the minor ailments of babies and young children. It is the best because it is absolutely harmless. It is the best because it never fails to effect a cure. A few doses relieves and cures constipation, indigestion, colic, diarrhoea and simple fevers. It breaks up colds—thus preventing croup—expels worms and brings teething without tears. Not one particle of opiate or poisonous soothing stuff is in this medicine. Mrs. Hugh B. Denton, Scotchtown, N.B., says: "I always found them a satisfactory medicine." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

No Adulteration

is used in the preparation of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

THE TEA THAT OUTCLASSES ALL JAPANS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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

AT A ROYAL FUNCTION

WHAT IT COSTS A GENTLEMAN TO APPEAR IN COURT DRESS.

The Varieties of Uniforms Rival Each Other in Beauty and Richness of Design.

Although in the ordinary course of life there are few, if any, countries where so little display of uniforms or ceremonial dress is seen as in England, yet on the occasion of a Royal function or a State ceremonial there is a rich magnificence surpassed nowhere, says London Tit-Bits. The scene at a Royal Court, a levee, or a diplomatic reception is so gorgeous as to be bewildering to the eye of anyone unaccustomed to the surroundings, and the costliness of the various uniforms is only equalled by their variety and beauty. And this without attempting any note of the exquisite dress and jewels worn by the great ladies present, either officially or by right of the highest social position.

First, of course, comes His Majesty the King, though entitled to and possessing so great a variety of uniforms and dresses as to number considerably over 100, almost invariably appears in the uniform of a Field Marshal of the British Army, handsome and tasteful in itself, but by no means either so elaborate or costly as those worn by many of the great officers of State. Among these, that of the Earl Marshal of England, an hereditary office which has been held for generations by the Dukes of Norfolk, is, perhaps, the most magnificent, and certainly the most expensive. It is absolutely unique in its gorgeousness, between 1,700 yards and 1,800 yards of gold embroidery of the most exquisite design used in the decoration of the coat, collar, and sleeves, and

COSTING ABOUT $1,150.

The flowing ermine robes, silk vests and full-bottomed wigs of the full dress of the Lord Chancellors of England and Ireland, stately and dignified, are little less expensive, coming to something like $1,000 each. The complete costume of many of the first-class Court officials runs up to nearly as much, the jacket alone costing from $400 to $550. It is of the finest royal blue cloth, most artistically and lavishly embroidered in gold lace with gilt buttons. The waistcoat is richly designed to match, and the knee-breeches of white kerseymere silk with buttons and buckles of gilt, white silk stockings, Court sword, cocked hat, and white kid gloves complete a dress as rich as it is dignified.

There are five ranks or classes of Court officials and others who are entitled to attend Royal functions, ranging from those of the first rank, including Ministers of State, members of the Corps Diplomatique — Ambassadors and their retinues — and the great officers of the Royal Household, down to the Lord-Lieutenants of counties, who belong to the fifth class. The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and the Viceroy of India, as distinct representatives of Royalty, belong to the first class, and have special ceremonial dress each of his office.

It is almost impossible for the eye of the uninitiated observer to distinguish the difference between either "full" and levee dress or the higher ranks of officialdom. Minute shades of width in the embroidery, the width of the lace, and

THE NUMBER OF BUTTONS

make the distinction. The point most easily marked is the varying width of the edging embroidery, ranging from five inches in the first class to three-eighths in the fifth. The difference in cost, however, is considerable, levee uniform costing from $600 to $650. The Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, the Captain of the Gentlemen at Arms, and the Master of the Horse each wear special and costly uniforms, while the Squires and Pages of Honor wear prescribed dresses, all handsome and distinguishing them to the eye of the connoisseur.

One remarkably picturesque uniform has during the present reign disappeared for ever from the Court. There is now no Master of the Royal Buckhounds who in his green and gold hunting dress with gold "couples" was formerly one of the notable figures at all great functions.

The Lord-Lieutenants of counties, always either peers of high rank or county gentlemen of the most ancient lineage, are included in the fifth class, and wear military uniform hardly to be distinguished from that of general officers in the Army by the civilian eye. The difference, however, lies in

THE CUT OF THE TUNIC,

which is swallow-tailed, while silver lace and buttons take the place of the gold worn by the Army, and the cocked hat has no plumes. The uniform costs at last $500. Deputy-Lieutenants of counties—appointed by the Lord-Lieutenant in every case—and members of the "Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London," who are appointed by the Lord Mayor, wear a similar uniform but with less lace and embroidery, and costing considerably less.

The uniforms of the various ambassadors and their suites lend most picturesque variety to all great Court functions, rivalling each other in richness and beauty of design, the one notable exception being the American Minister who wears invariably plain evening dress. Every gentleman either presented or "commanded" to Court must wear the prescribed Court dress unless entitled to wear some recognized official uniform. This is usually of plain velvet embroidered in steel, with lace ruffles, black Court sword, and plain cocked hat, and may cost anything from $100 to $150.

MILK'S MANY USES.

Best of Foods, Cosmetics and Coimplexion Beautifiers.

The value of milk as an aid to beauty is not as well known as it deserves to be Hot milk slowly sipped is one of the best restoratives known, and will soothe jaded nerves and restore color to the tired face in a most marvellous way.

Then a glass of hot milk taken the last thing at night will often induce "beauty sleep" to visit a woman who usually dreads to retire early because of the sleepless hours she often has to endure.

For the woman who wishes to become plump, nothing is better than a glass of hot milk with a teaspoonful of cream or a little shredded suet added. This must be taken as extra daily nourishment.

Lastly, the safest and one of the most efficient of cosmetics is hot milk. By nourishing the tissues of the face it induces plumpness and eradicates wrinkles. Moreover, it is a splendid tonic to the skin. It should be applied after the face has been steamed. When steaming do not use too hot water, as the heat is not good for the skin. Dry the face gently and then lay on a cloth dipped in the warm milk. Buttermilk is even of greater value as a cosmetic, as it clears and whitens the skin very quickly. It is a good plan to use a little milk with which to brighten the complexion during the day, as this will cleanse it quite as well as soap and water would, and will do the skin good, whereas soap and water constantly used shrivels and hardens it.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER SHOULD READ THIS

SHE WAS CURED OF FEMALE TROUBLES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Made a New Woman of Her and She Blesses the Day She First Heard of Them.

Newmarket, Ont., May 7.—(Special).—The case reported below is another of the many thousands of instances of Dodd's Kidney Pills coming to the rescue of weak, suffering women. Mrs. M. Doner, of this place, says:—

"For more than three years I suffered from weakness and female trouble brought on through my kidneys failing to act properly. I was bothered with a pain in the small of my back, headaches, dizzy spells, heart flutterings, depression, loss of sleep, poor appetite and a terrible dragging sensation as if a weight was fastened round my loins. I tried doctors and took all kinds of medicines, but nothing seemed to do me any good. Then a neighbor told me of Dodd's Kidney Pills and advised me to try them. I did so and after taking six boxes I am entirely cured."

NO CASE TO PLAY WITH.

During a trip through Scotland a correspondent heard an anecdote of a big, lusty gamekeeper who was prostrated with a serious attack of pleurisy.

The doctor gave earnest instructions to apply leeches to the side of the sufferer.

The next day when he called, he remarked, "I see, Mrs. Morton, that your husband looks brighter. I'm thinking the leeches did guid work."

"Leeches, did ye say? Do ye think thae worms could help ma man Tam? Na, na, I put a ferret to his side."

The good old summer time is coming by degrees.

A woman with a number four foot can't be induced to wear a number five shoe merely because there is supposed to be luck in odd numbers.

BLINDED BY WAVING TREES.

Hundreds Employed in English Factory Have Odd Grievance.

Two hundred and thirty people, employed at a lace factory at Long Eaton, near Nottingham, England, have a remarkable grievance.

Opposite to the factory is a cemetery, in which there are several ornamental trees, and the workpeople complain that they are losing their eyesight owing to the "blinking" light caused when the branches of the trees wave in the wind. One old man declares that he is nearly blind, and it is impossible for him to see to do his work on a windy day.

The grievance is not a new one. In 1898 it was raised, and a poll of the ratepayers was taken on the question whether the trees should be cut down. The vote was in favor of the trees being allowed to remain.

Two years ago the subject was revived, but nothing was done to remedy the grievance, and now the Urban District Council has again been approached with the view of having the trees felled.

Some of the councillors say that if blinds were fitted to the factory the waving of the trees would be harmless to the workpeople.

TRAINING FOR DUELS.

Frenchmen Practice on Each Other With Hollow Bullets.

Parisians have been enabled by the invention of a hollow bullet to "train" for duels under the realistic condition of shooting at and being shot by, a living instead of practicing at an inanimate target, which does not fire back.

Dr. Deirliers is the inventor, and he has opened a club called, "La Societe d'Assaut an Pistolet." Forty of the best "shots" in Paris fired in pairs at one another one morning last week in the Jardin de Paris.

Of 272 shots fired, 202 hits were recorded. Commandant Ferrus and Mr. Winans each made full scores, and in the final round shot each other over the heart. While all wore goggles and some padded blouses and gloves, Mr. Winans shot in his buttoned frock coat. The bullet is harmless, and can be used several times, but the blow on the ball of the thumb of one of the contestants required surgical treatment.

The training is of unique value for a real duel. Men who never missed a "dead" target were quite disconcerted by the raising of their opponent's arm to fire.

.... AN AMUSING STORY.

How a Bishop Took Advantage of King's Promise.

Winchester Cathedral, which, according to an official statement, is in peril of becoming a ruin, was the scene of a serious collapse quite early in its history. On October 7, 1107, the centre tower fell, and the monkish chroniclers attributed the collapse to the fact that the ungodly William Rufus was interred in the cathedral. William of Malmesbury, however, reluctantly confessed that it would probably have fallen in any case, "through imperfect construction." An amusing story is told about the building of the structure, twenty years previously, on the site of the Saxon Cathedral. The King granted the Bishop as much wood from the Forest of Hempage as he could cut in four days and nights. The Bishop gathered together a small army of men and cut down the whole forest!

WIFE ATE DOG'S MEAT.

A remarkable charge was made against a husband the other day at the Marlebone, (London), Police Court. His wife was granted a separation order. Mrs. Bryant, wife of a draughtsman, living at Ranelagh road, Leytonstone, said her husband had kept her so short of money that on one occasion she actually had to eat dogs' food. On several occasions she declared he had concealed himself in the dark and then jumped out upon her to frighten her, besides which he had tried to strangle her, had kicked her, and smacked her, and had set a dog upon her.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadiain cholera, dysentery or diarrhœa, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops were taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

Merchant: "Your former employer tells me you were the quickest clerk in the place." Applicant for situation (doubtfully): "Yes sir?" Merchant: "He says you could put the books into the safe, lock up, and start for home in just a trifle over a minute and twenty seconds."

LAZY OLD SORES, painful and disfiguring will not linger long after treatment with Weaver's Cerate has been begun: Also, cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

POLICE COURT AT A TAVERN.

The only place in the country where the police court business is conducted at a public house is at Blofield, Norfolk, England. This has been going on for 100 years, and the brewers have made no charge to the authorities for the use of the room. A new court house is now ready for occupation, and the magistrates are leaving their old quarters with a feeling of regret.

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



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.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 158

Wife: "Never mind if you have failed, dear. I have $1,000 saved up from the pin-money that you have given me from time to time." Husband (joyfully): "You make me feel easier. What a help!" Wife: "Help! I should say so. Why, on this money I can keep up my wardrobe for a year or two to come."

Prevent Disorder. — At 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 fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Housekeeper: "Do you love children?" Applicant: "It all depends on the wages, ma'am!"

The Kinks and Twists in Rheumatics Rugged Road. — For 4 years the wife of a well-known Toronto physician was on crutches from Rheumatism Scourge, and not until she began using South American Rheumatic Cure could she get a minute's permanent relief from pain. Four bottles cured her. Write for confirmation if you're sceptical.—154

When a girl deliberately lets a young man see her with her hair in curl papers it is time for him to transfer his affections.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for the children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Lady: "Are you not ashamed to be begging on the streets?" Beggar: "Well, yes. I'd sooner do it in the pulpit or at a church bazaar, but fate is against me."

TONS OF IRON consumed each year in medicine. In "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, it is so cleverly manipulated that the weak and sickly get all possible nourishment and benefit from it.

Wife (wearily): "Woman's work is never done." Husband (struggling with a buttonless shirt collar): "That's just what I thought."

Stumbling Wrecks!—Undone and overdone! Discouraged and desolate! Emaciated nerve wrecks! Not one of you is too deep down in the mire of disease but the story of such a potent remedy as South American Nervine can reach you and lift you back to good health. It's nature's trusted lieutenant, gentle, but firm and unflinching. It never fails. —156

Haven't you noticed that the man who tells you how you can make a fortune in a short time is seldom able to show a bank balance of more than three figures?

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 posible. 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.

HOW PRIESTS LIVE IN SIBERIA.

The best paid clergy in Siberia get about $600 a year, while the poorer clergy have often to beg for their bread. They have much to do. There is always a service between four and five in the morning. There are two other services in the day. There must be a service on the birth of a child and at the death of anyone in the parish. All new buildings, schoolhouses, bridges, and boats must be blessed; children beginning at a school term are blessed, and in time of pestilence or peril there must be continuous prayer. All priests must fast 226 days in the year, and monastic priests are never to eat meat. A priest cannot indulge in theatre-going, drinking, card-playing, or dancing.

Success never comes to a man who is afraid to face failure.

MILLIONS IN COBALT

LIMITED number of Founder's Shares for sale at 25 cents per share, par value $1.00. Fully paid and non-assessable. Best value on market. PROPERTY, 40 acres Patented Mining Lands. Perfect Title. BOOKLET "Millions in Cobalt" free on request.

The S. S. Nesbitt Co.,
FISCAL AGENTS
Confederation Life Building, Toronto.
AGENTS WANTED

Finest Climate In Canada.

THE BEST LAND in Canada for MIXED FARMING

THAT'S CENTRAL ALBERTA.

Write Secretary, Board of Trade,
EDMONTON, ALBERTA,
For Information About It.
Please Mention this Paper

SEEMS OBVIOUS NOW.

"Do you think two can live as cheaply as one?"

"Before my marriage I thought they could."

"And afterward?"

"Afterward I found they had to."

A Wide Sphere of Usefulness. — The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

"I like to hear a baby cry," said a crusty old bachelor. "Why?" "Because then the little nuisance is taken out of the room."

In Heart Disease It Works Like Magic —"For years my greatest enemy was organic Heart Disease. From uneasiness and palpitation it developed into abnormal action, thumping, fluttering and choking sensations. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave instant relief, and the bad symptoms have entirely disappeared. It is a wonder-worker." —Rev. L. S. Dana, Pittsburg, Pa.—155

Lady Caller: "Is Mrs. Newcome at home?" Irish Maidservant: "Wait a minute, mum, till I get a look at you. If you've a big nose and a scar near the right eye, she isn't."



Wedding Invitations



If you are going to require Wedding Stationery of any kind consult us about this important matter. Our long experience in producing work of the highest class for the most discriminating patrons has brought us to the point where we are regarded as authorities. The correct style in stationery, as dictated by fashion, is always on hand at "The Bookshop," and our engraving is above criticism.

It is worth while finding out what extremely high-grade Wedding Stationery we turn out at desirable prices.

In asking for prices please state probable quantity.

Wm. Tyrell & Co.
"THE BOOKSHOP"
7 and 9 King Street East, Toronto.

PEDLAR'S STEEL CEILINGS

Two thousand 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 fall 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. 44 C, DESCRIBES MANY DESIGNS.
WRITE FOR IT. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. WRITE TO-DAY.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont.	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
767 Craig St.	423 Sussex st.	11 Colborne st.	89 Dundas st.	76 Lombard st.	615 Pender st.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.
Head Office and Works, - - - Oshawa, Ont., Canada

LANDS In Western Canada Two corresponding 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 IDEAL NECESSARY.

It is the perpetual effort to attain the ideal that enlarges the whole life. The moment the ambition begins to wane, or tends to become sordid or selfish, the individual begins to shrivel.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Wise: "Haven't you got a job yet?" Potter: "No; I'm still waiting for something to turn up." Wise: "Huh! Your sleeves are what you need to turn up."

The Great Serpent of All Diseases.—Kidney disease may well be called the "boa constricter" disease, unsuspecting and unrelenting, it gets the victim in its coils and gradually tightens till life is crushed out, but the great South American Kidney Cure treatment has proved its power over the monster, and no matter how firmly enmeshed, it will release, heal and cure.—158

WISDOM'S WHISPERS.

Humility often exists more strongly in the imagination than in reality.

Building castles in the air requires little in the way of capital investment.

Make the best use of what you have and thus prepare for what may possibly come afterward.

Continual fault finding creates dissatisfaction without bringing any satisfactory result.

Politeness is a quality which produces a stamp that is as distinct as it is pleasant.

The wrongdoer foolishly hugs the delusion that forgiveness will follow discovery.

Beauty has a convincing way of making its influence felt without much effort, but it is not always lasting.

Having your own way is sometimes a victory that is useless as well as barren.

Some people ask questions which call for a great scholar's knowledge to answer.

Hold the head high in the midst of adversity, so that others may not adversely criticize.

Willie: "It's always in damp places where mushrooms grow, isn't it, papa?" Papa: "Yes, my boy." "Is that the reason they look like umbrellas, papa?"

CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.** Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 155, Montreal.



Mrs. Hifly: "Is Mrs. Swagger at home?" Servant: "No, ma'am; she went out to call on you." Mrs. Hifly: "How very fortunate for us both."

dence and I'll take the sap out of you. Do you understand?" said the teacher. "I twig," said the boy, and then the regular order of business proceeded.

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says she and her Husband Agree Perfectly. Both Quite Well Again.


Mrs. L. Hunter.

Mrs. L. Hunter, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., has written for publication a statement of her case as follows:

"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, bilious headache, nervousness, drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

"I tried almost every remedy, was treated by doctors and druggists with little or no benefit.

"Finally, a friend advised me to try Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful.

"My husband has used Anti-Pill for rheumatism and was benefited greatly. We agree that Anti-Pill is a most wonderful medicine and heartily recommend it."

This is a very strong recommendation. Anti-Pill is undoubtedly the greatest of family remedies. All druggists, or the Wilson-Pyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 808

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 flanneletles, 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 Capes, Lined and unlined rubbers, overshoes, carriage robes etc.,

— TO BE SOLD OUT AT —

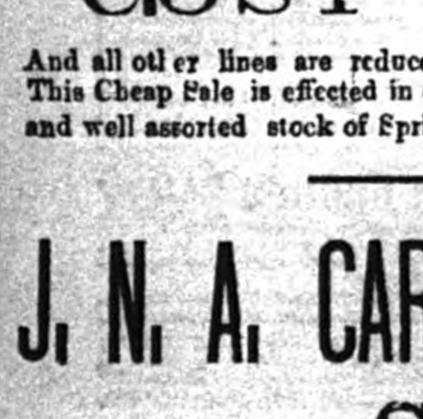
COST PRICE

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.



Lawn Mowers
Garden Implements
Poultry Netting
Screen Doors
Window Screens
Barb Wire
Paints & Oils
American Field fence

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

Fancy High-Stepping Hackney Stallion,

Ryedale Revival, 7976.

Foaled 1900, is a bright bay, bestjoff legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7236.

PEDIGREE:

Sire Revival 7236,
Dam Family Pride 2726,
G. Sire Lanymede 2076,
G. G. Sire Danegelt,
Dam of Ryedale Revival
Ryedale Queen 10491
Sire Lord Downs 4367
by Vigorous 1215
G. Dam Venus 7577
G. G. Dam Julia 1590
by Triffits Fireaway 249
G. G. G. Dam by Charley Merrylegs,
G. G. G. G. Dam King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a royal looking fellow and has the best Hackney blood in his veins. Will stand for season of 1906 at the proprietor's stable.

The Celebrated Norman French Percheron Stallion

Roscoe No. 5.

Will stand for season 1906 for the improvement of stock, at the proprietor's stables, Grenville, Que.

DESCRIPTION.

Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black with white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs, stands 16½ hands high, fine knee and hock action, and is proving himself a sure foal getter.

PEDIGREE.

Roscoe No. 5, sire Brilliant 14729 (1097) which was known as the king of Percherons, he by Somsomet 756, Dam of Roscoe Agathe 9370 (10428.) she by Dagobertt 2431 (5151.) she by Brilliant 755 (1271,) she by Brilliant (756.) she by Coco II (714), she by Vieux-Chastm.

Roscoe has both weight and quality to improve the draft stock and his colts have taken 1st prize in Vankleek Hill two successive years, where draught stock is largely represented.

TERMS:—$8.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Payable July 1, 1906. $10.00 to insure, payable March 1st, 1907. All mares once tried or served and not returned will be considered in foal. All mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible. Pasture free to those from a distance. All mares at owner's risk.

J. F. ARNOLD, Prop.
Grenville, Que.

FRANK.

Frank is a dapple grey Percheron registered under No. 163. Imported to Canada in 1903 at the age of 22 months. A beautiful large horse, measuring 5 feet 8½ in. high and weighs about 1600 lbs. Frank is five years old, is light on the road and well proportioned according to weight. At the stables of proprietor every day.

J. Thibeault, Prop.
St. Andrews, P. Q.

YOUNG ROSCOE.

Is a handsome young Stallion, rising five years old. He was bred by the Dobbie Horse his color is of a Dark Iron Grey. He stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs about 1400 lbs. He has the best of action and has proved himself a good sure foal getter.

TERMS: To insure a foal $5.00. Two mares same owner $9.00. Payable 1st of March 1907. All mares disposed of or not regularly returned will be considered in foal. All mares at owner's risk.

W. R. WILSON, Prop.
Brownsburg.

LORD SMITH, Jr.

Lord Smith is a handsome young stallion rising three years old. A dappled brown with black mane and tail, white star on face and white hind feet. Stands a little over 16 hands high, and weighs about 1400. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess., by Evermore. This young Stallion took first prize and Sweepstake at the Argenteuil Agriculture Exhibition.

TERMS:—To insure, $5.00

Will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

W. A. KNOX,
St. Philippe.

CHARLIE.

Charlie is a dapple bay with white stripe on face, black points, rising four years old. Stands over 15 hands, weighs 1310 lbs. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess by Evermore

TERMS:—To insure $6.

Alex Calder, Mt. MAple

ROYAL ARMOUR.

Imported by G. & J. Hay 1905. Royal Armour is one of the best bred Clydesdale stallions ever imported by the Messrs. Hay. He is rising four years old and weighs 1900.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Armour, No. (12315), brown patch on face, three white legs, foaled May 14th, 1902. Sire Labori, No. (10791); 1st dam, Jeannie III (13671) by Prince of Erskine (9647); 2nd dam Jeannie II (11664) by Sir Hildebrand 4024; 3rd dam Jeannie Wilson, (5153), by Top Gallant, (1850); 4th dam Maggie (229) by Prince of Renfrew. (664)

TERMS:—$10. to insure foal. Payable March 1st, 1907. Mares tried and not returned, charged as being with foal. All mares at owners risk.

Herbert J. Bradford,
North River.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL: XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1906. NO. 19

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE.

Main St., Lachute.

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

Wool,—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McOUAT'S.

WANTED,—500 bags of potatoes.
CARPENTER BROS.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 5cts. each. You don't need to fizzle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.
GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE,—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to
JNO. McGILLIVEARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices.
H. FILION, Baker.

You may have—a pretty housewife and children, but they won't look much unless you have a **Pretty Lawn,** we have the outfit for keeping it in shape such as, Lawn Mowers (Grass Shears Long and Short handled) Lawn Rakes, Hose Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Sprinklers etc. Phone 12. T. McOUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.
G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods.
A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Paints, Paints, Paints.

Any amount of boiled and Raw oils, Decorators pure white lead, Varnishes, etc. and Brushes of all kinds and prices, also Pitcher's Famous Grey Pure Lead for roofing, for tin, iron or shingle roofs. Call or phone for estimates. Goods delivered anywhere in town. T. McOUAT & SON.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.
W. BANFORD & SON.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Wm. McFaul spent Sunday in Cascades, Ont.

Mr. John Hay spent Sunday and Monday in Ottawa.

Mayor Strong of Cambria, was in town on Saturday last.

Mr. Beckham of Hawkesbury, was in town on Saturday last.

Miss Lizzie McGibbon is visiting friends in Vankleek Hill this week.

Miss Florence McGillveary of Montreal, spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss L. Barr of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. McFaul this week.

Mr. N. Burnie of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs Hugh Fraser, jr. on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Morrison and son of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jno. McGibbon this week.

Rev. Mr. Shearer of the "Lord's Day Alliance" was the guest of Mrs. Charles Calder over Sunday.

Mr. Moise Paquette is adding another storey to his hotel on Foundry Street, which will add greatly to its appearence.

Miss Miller who has been the guest of Mrs. G. Holland for the past few weeks returned to her home in Montreal on Saturday.

The Rev. M. Styan, formerly pastor of the Baptist Church here, has joined with the Methodist Church and been given a circuit at Sharbot Lake, Ont.

The many friends of Mr. Argue will be pleased to learn that he is expected back for the next two weeks, after which Mr. A. E. Budd will take his place.

Detective Carpenter accompanied by Dr. Fysche, superintendent of the new Alexander Hospital, rode from Montreal on Saturday and spent Sunday in town.

A tender was received from Mr. J. Palliser offering to light the town with 16 candle power light for $3.00 each, agreeing to replace the burnt lamps at his own cost and place fixtures.

Owing to the illness of the Rev. W. McLeod, Rev. Mr. Shearer conducted the Union service in the morning at the Methodist Church and the Rev. J. R. Creswell in the evening at the Baptist Church.

The Rev. Mark Styan on Sunday morning last took the ordination vows of the Methodist Church, and on Monday having been unanimously received by the Conference as a minister, was introduced by the Rev. E. Thomas.

The many friends of Dr. Menzies will be sorry to learn that his little son Jack, was removed to the Montreal Royal Victoria Hospital on Wednesday morning to undergo an operation for appendicitis which was successfully performed.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church, Cushing, purpose holding a parlor social at the home of Mrs. W. Kerr, (Brook Towers), Cushing, on the evening of Tuesday, June 12th. Admission 25cts. A pleasant and enjoyable time is expected.

Not going out of Business,—Owing to certain rumors that have been circulating of late, I would inform my many friends and the public in general that, rather than going out of business, I am very much in business, seeing that I have just increased my staff by the addition of an expert tinsmith and a competent plumber, Messrs. Percy Hewitt and D. Graves. All orders will be more than ever promptly executed.
R. McARTHUR.

A Lecture will be given in the Court House on Thursday, June 14th, by Mr. L. S. Klinck of the McDonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue. The following topics will be spoken on:—The importance to the farmers of producing their own clover & timothy seed and the profit in so doing; The importance of careful seed selection for all crops, cereals and potatoes; Soil cultivation and its influence on the yield and vigor of crops; Diseases of cereals and potatoes,—how they can be prevented and treated; Weeds how they become introduced on the farm. How to prevent their introduction and the most practical method of fighting; Samples of grain, weeds, etc., will be on exhibit.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present, Mayor J. E. Valois, and Couns. McKimmie, Tessier, Ayers, Lafleur, McFaul, Raymond, McGibbon, Lister & Hay.

An application for the transfer of Mr. Bernique's license to Mr. Richer of Montreal, was granted on motion of Coun. Lafleur, seconded by Coun. Raymond.

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

It was moved by Coun. Ayers, sec. by Coun. Hay that the tender of Mr. Jos. Palliser received this evening for street lighting be laid over until next meeting, and that the question of street lighting be left over in the hands of the light committee to draw up specifications and report at next meeting.

Moved in amendment by Coun. Lister, seconded by Coun. McGibbon that the tender of Mr. Palliser be accepted if a satisfactory contract can be made with him by the Council, placing the lights and the number of years, in accordance with the tender, and in accord with the satisfaction of the Council.

The amendment was put and lost on the following vote. Yeas, Lister, McGibbon, and McKimmie.

The motion was put and carried on the reserve.

On motion of Coun. McGibbon, seconded by Coun. McKimmie, it was decided to take legal action for collection of dog tax arrearages.

Messrs. George Bennett and James Carpenter were appointed to examine the West River Bridge and if they find it necessary, to close the same at once, and the road committee would report next meeting.

The council then adjourned until next Wednesday.

BIRTH.

BOYCE.—At Calgary, Alberta, on Wednesday, May 30th, 1906, the wife of J. D. Boyce a son.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

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."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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.**

GENTLEMEN

For nice cool summer goods there is no place in Argenteuil to equal

KENNEDY'S

Summer Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties Collars, Belts, Underwear, Umbrellas, Etc.

In fact everything you need. All new and up-to-the minute.

About the House

SPRING SALADS.

Spanish Salad.—Remove the skins from six ripe tomatoes and put in a stewpan with one onion and three sprigs of parsley, the two latter chopped fine; add a good sized piece of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and boil twenty minutes; dissolve a teaspoonful of cornstarch in a little milk and add this, stirring constantly; cook two minutes and remove from the fire; then add three eggs, beaten lightly; add a little more salt; serve on toast. This is a delicious luncheon dish.

Cabbage Salad.—For one quart of finely chopped cabbage use a dressing as follows: Boil together one-half cup of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper; rub one-fourth cup of butter to a cream with one teaspoonful of flour and add it to the boiling vinegar; boil five minutes; then stir in one well beaten egg; pour while hot over the cabbage.

Celery Salad.—Two heads of celery, four hard-boiled eggs; chop the celery and three of the eggs with it; cover with the following dressing: One cup of vinegar, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of mustard, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, yolks of two eggs, with a teaspoonful of cornstarch, small piece of butter; when cold add one-half cup of cream.

Cream Cheese Salad.—Color the cream cheese a delicate green, using either the juice of boiled spinach or vegetable coloring, and form it into balls or eggs the size of a walnut; take a flat salad dish and make nests of the tender leaves of lettuce, and in each nest put three or four eggs of the cheese. With these serve mayonnaise dressing and crisp, salted biscuits or water crackers.

Oyster Salad.—Scald oysters until they are plump, and then put them in cold water while they are boiling hot so as to make them firm; put them to one side and boil five eggs hard; take off the whites and chop fine; lay a bed of white lettuce in a long dish; place the oysters in this; cover them with a mayonnaise dressing; over them place the yolks of the eggs, which have been mashed fine, and lastly the chopped whites of the eggs. Do not let it stand long before serving. If you do the oysters and mayonnaise will become watery. Be sure the lettuce is thoroughly dried.

Beet Salad.—Boil six small beets until tender, and when cold chop them; boil six eggs hard and remove the whites from three of them to garnish the top of your dish; chop the rest of the eggs, but not in with the beets; salt and pepper the beets and eggs after they are chopped and mix them together lightly; put in dish and pour over any good salad dressing; garnish the top with rings out of the whites of the three eggs saved out and serve.

Pineapple Salad.—Select a large, ripe pineapple, and after cutting off the top, remove the inside, leaving only the shell; next remove the skins and seeds from a few grapes; then take two ripe bananas, peel them, and cut into small pieces; also cut the pineapple and grapes in small pieces; mix all together with mayonnaise dressing, replace in the pineapple shell, and serve.

HOW TO USE SUET.

The value of suet is often little understood by the housekeeper, and much of it is wasted that ought to be made use of. It is valuable for shortening and for frying in connection with lard, cooking oil or any oily fat. The grease from fowls, which is so oily that many people never think of using it, can be made a good medium for frying by adding an equal amount of suet which has been carefully tried out. Food fried in it soaks fat less than when pure lard is used, and when filling up the frying kettle always use part suet on that account.

Trying Out Without Odor.—Many dislike to try out any kind of fat on account of the odor penetrating to every room, but there is no need of this. Cut the suet in small slices and put in a double boiler or a pail with tight-fitting cover. Set in a dish of boiling water over the fire until all the grease is tried out, then strain and the fat is ready for use. No odor is noticed in the house, and the fat can show no trace of scorching.

Ways to Keep It.—To keep the suet on hand ready for use, salt it well after being tried out, afterward pouring it into moulds, where it will harden and keep sweet for a long time. To keep it in a fresh state always ready for use in doughnuts, biscuit, corn bread or puddings, prepare it in this way: Remove all skin and chop very fine. To each quart of suet when chopped add 1 tablespoon salt and ½ qt. flour. Mix thoroughly and place in glass jars, tightly covered. When wanted for use, take 1 cup of mixture to each 2 cups of flour. To preserve suet in its raw state without chopping, place it in a pail of suitable size, sift in flour to surround it completely, thus making it air-tight. Cover closely and set in a cool place and it will keep indefinitely.

As Shortening.—If the suet is chopped so fine as to be creamy, it can be used in almost any food requiring shortening, the usual trouble being that in food eaten cold the particles of suet if coarse make the food unpalatable. Pie crust, when made of the finely chopped suet is as good as that made of lard or cooking oil, and for meat pies it makes an excellent crust. For this use ¾ cup finely chopped suet, 3 cups flour sifted with 1 teaspoon salt and 6 level teaspoons baking powder. Mix a soft dough with 1 cup icewater, then roll out to fit the top of the baking dish. This is also suitable for the crust of fruit puddings to be baked or steamed.

If the suet is used after being treated out less should be used as it packs so closely that one is liable to use too much. As suet can be bought for 5 cents a pound anywhere, and has little waste in it, there is quite a saving over lard at 9 or 10 cents.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Parsley and watercress are the most practical garnishes, for they look well with almost any dish. If parsley is not obtainable fine celery tips may be used.

Eggs are used either hard boiled and sliced or the hard-boiled yolks may be grated and sprinkled over or around a dish; the grated yolks are effective on spinach.

Lemons are used more for fish than meats, such as fried oysters and lobster cutlets. They are cut in quarters, and a portion served on the plate of each person.

Paper frills for decorating broiled chops are made by folding and fringing thin letter paper, then wrapping around the end of the chop to keep the grease from coming through.

Boiled carrots and beets, sliced with vegetable cutters into fancy shapes, are nice for cold meats and have a pretty effect around a white entree.

Never use any kind of scouring soap to clean an enameled bath-tub. It will soon take off the enamel if the use is continued long. Use kerosene on a cloth or ammonia.

Tin boilers and other tin articles of household service must be thoroughly dried before putting away, or rust will quickly appear. Kerosene will remove rust from tins, irons, door-hinges, keys, etc.

Bread and cake boxes should be well washed once or twice a week with warm water and soap, and dried thoroughly, and left with lid open to air well before being used, otherwise the contents will become mouldy and musty, and the box itself rusty.

Dish and glass towels should be thoroughly washed every day in hot, very soapy, water. If at all greasy, they should also be put over the fire in a kettle of diluted soda or ammonia and water and allowed to boil, then rinsed thoroughly, and always hung out in the open air to dry.

To cleanse speedily and effectually all cooking utensils, place on the range immediately after removing the contents, pour in hot water and washing soda, put on the lids or covers, and let stand until ready to wash thoroughly. After wiping dry, turn upside down on the range, before putting away in the closet.

A photograph which has become soiled by dust, or smoke, can easily be cleaned. Hold it underneath the cold water faucet, and gently wash it with the hand or soft brush, as the water flows over it. Thoroughly rinse in clear, cold water, and the picture will look almost or quite as good as new.

Beef tea made this way is very stimulating. You require one-half pound lean beef, cupful of cold water, pinch of salt. Wipe the meat with a cloth, cut it down very fine, taking away all the fat. Put it into a jar, and add the water and salt. Cover with a strong paper, and put into a pan of hot water, which must be three-quarters up the jar. Let it cook slowly for two hours, then strain, and serve with a small piece of toast.

CORRECTS SOLOMON.

Dr. Escherich Says He Should Have Extolled the Ant for its Cleanliness.

According to Dr. Escherich, a learned entomologist of Strasburg University, German, Solomon erred in commending the ant to the sluggard as a shining example of wisdom and industry. The German savant thinks Solomon would have better justified his claim to be regarded as the wisest man that ever lived had he extolled the ant as an exponent of cleanliness. He has just published the results of an exhaustive study of these wonderful insects. He combats the views of those investigators who assign to them almost human intelligence. But as exponents of that virtue which stands next to godliness, he maintains that ants stand pre-eminent, and if the human race would pattern after them in this respect, half the diseases on which doctors thrive would vanish.

Ants, he declares, abhor dirt in any form about their persons. Nature has provided them with implements that serve the same purpose as combs and brushes in the hands of civilized folk, and they make far more effective use of them. They are never too busy to clean themselves. No job is so important to an ant that he won't knock off work to clean himself. He does not wait until the day's labors are finished to perform his ablutions. He is never too tired to lend another ant a hand—or rather a leg—to effect a thorough scouring. He will tolerate loafing occasionally, for the professor asserts it is a mistake to suppose that ants are everlastingly hunting up jobs, but he won't put up with dirty neighbors. Cleanliness is the supreme law of the community.

But the professor rather detracts from the credit one would otherwise be disposed to give them for the practice of this most exemplary virtue by telling us that ants are driven to it by the conditions of their existence. "Without the most scrupulous cleanliness," he says, they could not recognize each other nor communicate anything. The cohesion of the individual with his fellows is maintained solely through the medium of the sense of smell. If the ant is covered with dust the possibility of its being recognized is diminished to an extraordinary degree. The antennae in particular must always be kept clean, for it is only with their aid that the ant remains in close communication with its tribe."

It is their highly developed sense of cleanliness, the professor says, which also explains the ants' "funerals" about which so much has been written. Ants, it is well known, carry their dead to definite burial places, where they arrange them in most careful order. The little creatures do not, however, do this with the object of providing their dead comrades with a last resting place, Dr. Escherich states: "they merely obey the instinct of cleanliness which impels them to remove all refuse from the nest and carry it away to a definite spot."

BLOODLESS GIRLS.

Can Obtain New Health Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Anaemia means bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood and thus cure anaemia. When the blood is poor the nerves are starved and irritable. Then comes hysteria, neuralgia, sleeplessness and other nerve disorders. Headaches, backaches and sideaches wear out and depress the poor pale victim. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon bring ruddy health and lively vigor. They soothe the jangled nerves and give new strength to every organ. Miss Winnie Allen, Montreal, says: "I was so weak and run down that my friends thought I was going into consumption. I was as pale as a corpse, had no appetite and did not sleep well. The least exertion tired me out, and if I walked a few blocks I would be almost breathless. My sister advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using them for a few weeks I am again enjoying good health, and have good color. I think every weak girl should take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of bloodlessness just as surely as they cured Miss Allen. The pale anaemic needs only one thing—new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood with every dose. That is why they cure all common diseases like anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, headaches and backaches, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret troubles that make the lives of thousands of women miserable. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POSTCARD SCHOOL BOOKS.

Children's Education Assisted by Foreign Pupils' Letters.

Much success has attended the interchange of letters and postcards between pupils in the London County Council schools and those in schools in our colonies, says the London Express.

London boys and girls are put in communication with children in the elementary schools in any part of his Majesty's dominions from which applications are received. Already there have been many cases of interesting and instructive correspondence. The County Council pays the postage on the letters. Canadian and New Zealand school boys and girls are the most prolific correspondents.

One feature is the interchange of pictorial postcards which invariably results. The scholars engage in this on their own initiative. A suggestion is thrown out that the postcards might be made as instructive as the letters. There is nothing in the regulations to prevent London headmasters from adopting this course if they see fit.

At the Ostend Public schools collections of all postcards on instructive value, such as views of towns and districts and photographs of national costumes and scenes of current events, are exhibited at the classrooms, and are discussed between the children and the teacher. Two or three times a week the selection is changed, and when during the lessons any topic arises related to views in the school collection, these are shown and explanations given.

PURITY MEANS HEALTH

That's why you should use

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

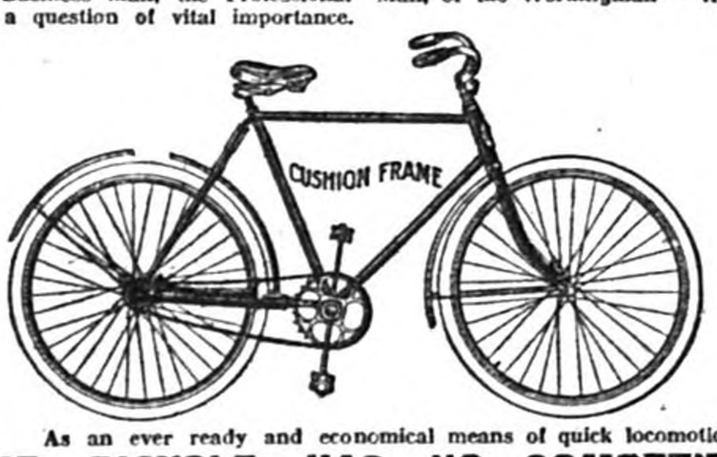
Instead of the adulterated teas of Japan.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

RAPID TRANSIT

Is a question that appeals to all in these busy times. To the Business Man, the Professional Man, or the Workingman — it is a question of vital importance.



As an ever ready and economical means of quick locomotion,

THE BICYCLE HAS NO COMPETITOR

whether for business, exercise or recreation.

A Cushion Frame Bicycle fitted with Hygienic Handle Bars —Morrow Coaster Brake, and Rainy Day Mud Guards, is an Ideal Mount.

It induces those to ride who never rode before, and those who ride to ride the more.

CLEVELAND, PERFECT, SILVER RIBBON MASSEY, BRANTFORD.

Made in Cushion or Rigid frame Models.

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY, Limited,

"Makers of the Worlds Best Bicycles."

GENERAL OFFICE AND WORKS - - TORONTO JUNCTION.

SOME NOVEL CHURCHES

STEAMER QUEEN ALEXANDRA IS A FLOATING CHURCH.

One in England Encourages Flirting and One in Chicago Has Opened a Nursery.

The Harehills Road New Congregational Church at Leeds, England, have gone so far as to provide a speaking-tube for the deaf. This tube consists of ordinary gas-piping, which is constructed between the pews and the pulpit, where there is a trumpet-like contrivance which acts as the transmitter. At the extreme end there is a funnel-like development of the speaking-tube.

It is suggested that in a short time it will be possible to dispense with the churches to a large extent. All that will be necessary will be to switch on telephones from the various homes of the congregation and connect them with the home and enjoy the sermon, having all the comforts of their own private room.

It should be added, by the way, that confessions by telephone are not permitted by the Holy See. Some little time ago the Holy See was appealed to on the question whether it would be considered valid to hear confessions made in this manner. As has been mentioned, the decision was in the negative. Archbishop Kain has received another decision from the same source, on the subject of asking dispensations from canonical laws by cable and telegraph. The answer from Rome is that this practice cannot be allowed, and, in fact, it is now

SPECIFICALLY CONDEMNED.

The preachers of two of the "highest" churches in London—St. Mary Magdalene, Paddington, and St. Mary Magdalene, Munster Square—are not in favor of the reporting of sermons. A preacher at one of these churches has vehemently denounced the habit of the Press in recording details of services and criticising sermons. He said they thus sin against "holy reserve." Let them not talk about the music or sermon, much less speak of publishing it.

Possibly the most novel church in the world is a floating church which possesses a tower and steeple. This church is built on the decks of two large boats, and can be moved from point to point on the Delaware River as required. It effects a most striking appearance as it moves up and down the river. This is due to the fact that it possesses a lofty steeple, rising from its square tower, while from the top of the steeple waves a flag with the word "Bethel" upon it. This church is able to follow the sailors about on the

SURFACE OF THE WATER.

A new steamer, named the Queen Alexandra, has been fitted up especially as a floating church and hospital, for service with fishing fleets. She was built at Leith, Scotland, and was the gift of an anonymous donor to the Royal National Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen. She is provided with the necessary gear for trawling. The Queen Alexandra is magnificently equipped, and acts in a first-rate manner as a church to the thousands of men engaged in the deep-sea fisheries.

Another very curious church is to be seen at Galleywood, near Chelmsford, in Essex, England. It stands in the centre of a racecourse, the only other building being a windmill. The course runs quite close to the church, and two or three races are held there every year. The circumstance is rendered more remarkable by thet fact that the church was built after the racecourse was laid out.

It is very probable that in order to attract people to the churches the sermons will be made much shorter. Lord Rosebery remarked that he had some time ago read that one of the bishops had issued a charge to his clergy complaining of the undue shortness of sermons of the present day. This struck him with

A MELANCHOLY FEELING.

His lordship said that he should avoid that diocese, for he was under the impression that the sermon that was too short had yet to be written.

Whether flirting in church will be encouraged as a means of bringing more people to worship is a debatable point. The Rev. M. B. Williams, however, is distinctly in favor of flirting in church. He says: "The expectation of seeing a young woman home has brought many a man to church for the first time."

One Yorkshire church, in order to attract visitors undertakes to take care of bicycles and similar articles. A Chicago minister has gone further than this, for he has opened a nursery for the benefit of mothers who have babies so young that they do not care to leave them at home. At the same time these mothers do not care to take them to church lest they disturb the congregation. Hence the necessity of the nursery which has been opened.—Pearson's Weakly.

A DANGER TO CHILDHOOD.

No mother would give her little one poison if she knew it, and yet all the so-called soothing syrups and many of the liquid medicines given children contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose will kill. When a mother uses Baby's Own Tablets she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic that it cannot possibly do harm. This assurance is worth much to the mother who cares for the safety of her little ones. Mrs. Chas. McLaughlin, DeBert Station, N.S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for colic stomach troubles and other ailments of childhood and find them so valuable that I would not be without them in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fodd: "Charley, you were born to be a writer." Charley (blushing with conscious pride): "Ah, you've seen some of the things I've turned off?" Fodd: "No, I wasn't referring to what you had written. I was thinking what a splendid ear you had for carrying a pen. Immense, Charley—simply immense!"

Perseverance works wonders, but I can't convert bad eggs into chickens.

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1.00 • • • All druggists

AFTER 18 YEARS OF SUFFERING

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AN ONTARIO FARMER FINDS A CURE AT LAST IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

—

The Direct Cause of His Trouble Was a Strain in the Back Which Affected His Kidneys — Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Ardoch, Ont., May 14.—(Special).—Mr. Ami Jeanneret, of this place, gives a very interesting account of his experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills. He says :—

"I hurt my back and strained my kidneys and for 18 years I suffered on and off intense agony. I was subject to attacks of Rheumatism and Lumbago. My joints were stiff, my muscles cramped. I lost my appetite, my flesh began to fall away, my nerves were shaken, I could not rest or sleep at night and I was sinking into a deplorable condition when I was advised to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I used six boxes and I am now as strong and healthy as ever I was. I am certain I owe my cure wholly to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

A TERRIBLE STORY.

How the Natives of East Africa Are Civilized.

The Hamburg correspondent of The London Daily Mail sends this story to his paper of the triumph of civilization in German East Africa:—

A stirring account is to hand of the valuable assistance which an English elephant hunter, Mr. Southerland, gave the German troops in their fights in East Africa.

A certain station was in great danger, when the defenders determined to attack the oncoming Wagonis. The little exepedition only consisted of two German officers, Mr. Southerland and thirty-two native warriors. The next morning the enemy, 700 to 800 strong, were encountered.

The enemy badly armed, but with fanatical courage, attacked undaunted. Captain Rishter felled their leader with a well-aimed bullet, and the natives on the German side with their fire created great havoc, but still the savages swept forward.

The situation was most critical, when the Englishman, a splendid shot, began to use his heavy No. 12 elephant gun, with expansion bullets. Every shot, aimed at the head, told with fearful effect. The enemy retired, but only to attack again and again. The Englishman, however, stayed at his post until the ground was covered with his victims. The rest of the savages then fled, panic-stricken.

A number of the rifles had fallen into the hands of the rebels, but by a ruse of Mr. Southerland's they were destroyed Forty highly-explosive cartridges, too heavily loaded for the rifles, were placed so that they fell into the rebel's hands. When used they exploded, and several rifles were found later bearing evidences of the violent end of those who had fired them.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

"What do you think of that appointment?" asked the statesman.

"It doesn't seem like an appointment to me," answered the disapproving citizen, "it is a disappointment."

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.

Little Tommy was very quiet during the first courses, and everyone forgot he was there. As the desert was being served, however, the host told a funny story. When he had finished, and the laughter had died away, his little son exclaimed, delightedly, "Now, papa, tell the other one."

"Thought it meant death sure."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunnville, Ont., says of her almost miraculous cure from heart disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart: "Until I began taking this remedy I despaired of my life. I had heart failure and extreme prostration. One dose gave me quick relief and one bottle cured me. The sufferings of years were dispelled like magic."—3.

She — "Mr. Flaxman is unusually stingy." He—"I should say so. Why, he wouldn't laugh at a joke unless it was at somebody else's expense."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

"But I do not love you," objected the young woman. "Then, why," howled the indignant youth, referring hastily to divers memoranda in his pocket diary "did you eat a total of sixty-five boxes of chocolates I bought you during the past year if you didn't love me?" "Because," she said, with a rapt expression on her lovely features, "I do love chocolate."

Prospective Guest — "Do you set a good table here?" Hotel Clerk — "Well rather. Why folks come here perfectly healthy, and go away with the gout and dyspepsia!"

GIRL SEES VISION ON DEATHBED.

She Describes the Death of Her Missing Father.

An unusually intresting instance of "second sight" is reported from Accrington, Lancashire, England. A young woman on her deathbed, not only announced her father's death, but described the spot where his body lay, the fact of his death not being known to anybody at the time. The man in question was Isaac Marsden, fifty-three years old, who lived in Stevenson Street, Accrington. His daughter, 25 years old, had been wasting away with consumption for months.

About a week ago Mr. Marsden disappeared from home under mysterious circumstances—that is, no reason was known for his going away, and nothing could be learned of his whereabouts. Miss Marsden was deeply distressed by this event. On Thursday she told those who were at her bedside that she had seen her father's form.

"You will find his body in the water at Aspen Bridge, Oswaldtwistle," she said.

About an hour later Miss Marsden died. Mr. Marsden's body was found in the canal at the spot named by his daughter.

SOMETHING LIKE IT.

Marryat—Hello! old man, you're looking prosperous.

Munniman—So I am. I'm in the leather business now. I tell you, there's nothing like leather——

Marryat—Think so? Say, come up and take dinner with us to-night. My wife's baked some pies for dessert.

HOW IT SPREADS

The first package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in Nebraska.

It cured a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread, and although this was only two years ago, the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt, of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for $1.00, with absolute guarantee.

It is for sale by druggists, or by The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 4

Enthusiasm sets the pace, but common sense wins in a walk.

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

According to indications, it takes a quart of liquor to drown a spoonful of trouble.

Fever the Curse of the Tropics- In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovim" is the *best tonic*. Remember the name, "FERROVIM."

BEST OF SPORT.

"Miss Sillye, what do you think of this automibile scorching as sport?"

"I think it is just perfectly killing."

A Liniment for the Logger. — Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold combined are of daily experience coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

Even the man who objects to stepping on tacks would like to walk all over the tax collector.

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

Miss Kulcher — "You can always tell a woman who has enjoyed the benefits of higher education." Mr. Crabbe—"Not much! You can't tell her anything; she thinks she knows it all."

"My Stomach gave out entirely and I suffered untold agonies." This was the experience of Mr. D. G. Whidden, Postmaster, East Wentworth, N.S., after three attacks of La Grippe. Doctors and doses gave him no permanent relief, but Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets had the permanent virtue that won him back to perfect health—pleasant and harmless but powerful and quick. 35 cents. —100.

MUSICAL DEPUTIES.

Australian Diet Became an Orchestral Concert.

An extraordinary scene occurred at Laibach, Austria, at the sitting of the Carniola Provincial Diet. There was a debate on suffrage reform, and the Slovenian party, who feared that the Clericals would gain if the proposals were carried, determined to prevent the debate at all costs.

They armed themselves with musical and unmusical instruments, and on entering the Chamber played them with great enthusiasm. Some rang cowbells, one beat a great drum, two clashed cymbals, another worked a loud gramophone, others sounded motor-car horns, bicycle whistles, and used rattles, so that the party looked like an orchestra.

These instruments were played for four hours uninterruptedly to prevent their opponents speaking.

After the adjournment of the sitting for lunch the disturbance began again, the Mayor of Laibach acting as conductor. The friends of the demonstrators, including ladies in the gallery, yelled and sang.

The President of the Chamber passed the time in reading newspapers. The Liberals declare they intend to continue these tactics throughout the session.

WIDOW BURNING IN INDIA.

The Relatives Aid Suicide of Hindu Woman.

The stringent efforts of the Indian authorities have not succeeded in stamping out suttee or widow burning.

According to Hindu custom a widow must immolate herself upon her late husband's funeral pyre and meet death by fire. Two cases of suttee have been brought to light in India within a month. A young Hindu widow at Cawnpore stole away from her home, saturated her clothes with kerosene and set fire to them in the heart of the civil station. She was found with her jaws bound as if for burial and at the point of death.

At the Punjab Court five men and a woman appealed against the judgment of the Sessions judge at Delhi who had sentenced them to ten years' imprisonment for taking part in the immolation of a widow aged twenty.

The suttee was performed in the presence of a great crowd on the banks of the Jumna. Two village chiefs endeavored to dissuade the woman from her purpose, but she calmly mounted the funeral pyre, her relatives piling fuel around it. Then, at her request, they gave her a lighted brand and she set the pile afire. Straw was strewn about the pyre and in due course the body of the widow was consumed. The ceremony lasted six hours.

The four relatives and the headmen were arrested and admitted the main facts.

Signals of Danger. — Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an 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.

When angry repeat the alphabet three times before you speak. If very angry count 250,000 in a slow, calm manner. This will give you a chance to cool off and will also give the other fellow a chance to get out of the way if he wishes to.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 35 cents a box.—159.

"Your daughter! Is it possible? Why, you look more like twin sisters." "No; I assure you she is my only daughter," replied the pleased mother. And the polite old gentleman spoiled it all by remarking, "Well, she certainly looks old enough to be your sister."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

When a man gets the worst of an argument he always tries to act as if he had merely been drawing the other man cut.

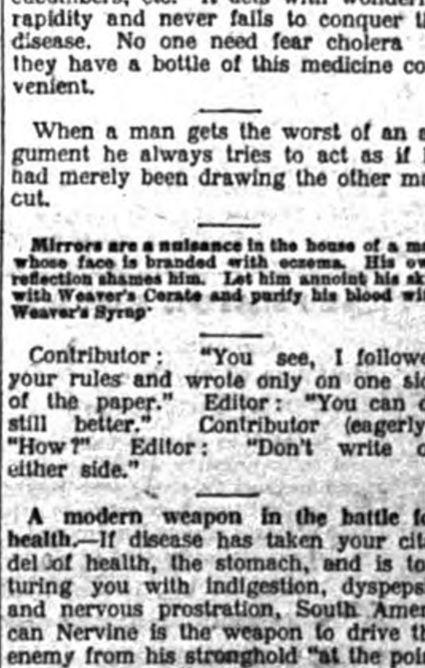
Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him annoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

Contributor: "You see, I followed your rules and wrote only on one side of the paper." Editor: "You can do still better." Contributor (eagerly): "How?" Editor: "Don't write on either side."

A modern weapon in the battle for health.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is torturing you with indigestion, dyspepsia and nervous prostration, South American Nervine is the weapon to drive the enemy from his stronghold "at the point of the bayonet," trench by trench, but swift and sure, it always wins.—4.

ECONOMY IN MUSIC.

The cook was giving the new housemaid her impressions of their employers. "You'll find them just about the meanest people alive," she said; with conviction. "Regular misers, that's what they are. 'You must be economical,' that's always the cry here. Why, do you know, it isn't more than two days since I see the master and missus both playing on the same piano at the same time! What do you think of that, now!"



SUNLIGHT SOAP



Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water

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

159 Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

"Oshawa" Steel Shingles

Wind, Water, Storm, and Fire Proof.



Looked on All Four Sides

Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from $2.25 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 EAVES 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.	Ottawa, Ont.	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
797 Craig St.	423 Sussex st.	11 Colborne st.	69 Dundas st.	76 Lombard st.	615 Pender st.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.

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

LANDS In Western Canada

Two corner 8 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.

C. ERNEST WOOLVERTON

LANDSCAPE DESIGNER.

Plans and Specifications prepared for Parks, Cemeteries, Public and Private Grounds. Home Grounds a specialty. Address—

GRIMSBY, - ONTARIO.



MILLIONS IN COBALT

LIMITED number of Founder's Shares for sale at 25 cents per share, par value $1.00. Fully paid and non-assessable. Best value on market. PROPERTY, 40 acres Patented Mining Lands. Perfect Title. BOOKLET "Millions in Cobalt" free on request.

The S. S. Nesbitt Co.,
FISCAL AGENTS
Confederation Life Building, Toronto.
AGENTS WANTED

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

BLATCHFORD'S
CALF MEAL
WILL RAISE CALVES WITHOUT MILK
Ask your dealer for samples prices and testimonials, or address
BLATCHFORD'S CALF MEAL FACTORY
WAUKEGAN, ILL.
Established at Leicester, Eng. in 1800.

INSIDE YOUR BONES.

People usually imagine that their bones are of solid mineral construction, without any feeling in them. As a matter of fact, there are blood vessels and nerves inside the bones just as there are outside. During amputation of a limb much more pain is felt when the bone is attacked than when the flesh is being cut through. Through the marrow which is inside the bones run the nerves and blood-vessels, entering the bones from the flesh without by little holes. Nature adapts the bony structure of various animals to their habits in a very interesting manner. Sluggish creatures, like the sloth, have solid bones, whereas the bones of the deer and the antelope are comparatively light, so that they may run fast, and the leg bones of the ostrich are hollow. You will find in the bones of any skeleton the application of mechanical principles which have only become known to man through the processes of laborious and long-considered invention.

A girl thinks she isn't being treated as she should be if the man she is engaged to refuses to get jealous.

"Is Miss Straitlace circumspect?" asked Miss Pert. "Circumspect?" cried Miss Caustic. "Why she won't accompany a young man on the piano without a chaperon."



Wilson's FLY PADS

THE ONLY THING THAT KILLS THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON
HAMILTON, ONT.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 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, nompariel measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE.

CABINET SHUFFLE.

Another shuffle has taken place in the Laurier Cabinet and another of the stronger men, indeed, the strongest, has gone from the Ministry direct to the Bench. Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick was last week appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada, in succession to Sir Elizear Taschereau, who had been superannuated on account of failing health, sworn in on Monday and on Tuesday took his seat in that honorable body.

The vacancy thus created in the Department of Justice was filled by the transfer of Hon. Mr. Aylesworth from the Post Office Department, and he, in turn, was succeeded as Postmaster General by Hon. Mr. Lemieux, the Solicitor General.

The latter office has been left vacant, the government experiencing difficulty in reconciling the claims of rivals for that honor. It is said that Ex-Speaker Belcourt is Sir Wilfrid's favorite for the office, but Quebec claims the honor and will not accept Mr. Belcourt's undoubted French birth as a sufficient recognition of that Province's right to representation in the cabinet.

The fact is becoming evident even to the Liberals themselves that the prestige of a "Ministry of premiers" with which Sir Wilfrid entered upon his high office as Prime Minister of Canada has vanished, Finance Minister Fielding alone remaining on deck. No one will seriously contend that the present Minister's constitute anything like as strong an aggregation as the original and the other signs indicate that the government is hastening to its doom.

BIG RAKE OFF.

How the public expenditure is being increased under Liberal rule was shown up by Mr. Geo. Taylor, M.P., in connection with the sale of certain pumps to the Marine department. The pumps were made by a Galt firm and sold to Merwin, a New York representative for $600 and $625 and by him to the government for $975 each or $1950 for the two, giving him a rake off of $725. The same foreign agent sold a pump to the department for $1550, which is offered any day for $1050 duty paid. The duty would be two or three hundred dollars, and this was remitted to the stranger by the government, so that he got a rake-off of some $700 on an article which cost him perhaps $800. As goods were bought from this agent to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars, it is not surprising that the light house and coast service cost two and a half million dollars last year, whereas ten years ago the cost was about half a million.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS MEET.

The Regular meeting of the School Commissioners was held in the Academy on Tuesday evening, when were present: Chairman H. M. Gall and Commissioners Giles, Calder, Garretsee, Wilson, and the Secretary. The services of Miss Bessie Hall for Grade II Elementary in place of Miss McNaughton, & Miss Rubina McIntyre for Grade III Elementary in place of Miss McLean, were secured and the Board expressed their deep regrets at the loss of both these teachers whose services have been greatly appreciated.

Miss McQuaig and Miss Moore have also decided to retain their position on the staff for another year, much to the gratification of the Board. The Academy classes close on the 21st, & will re-open on Sept. 4th.

The Principal & assistant, together with Inspector McOuat were appointed to set the examination papers for the entrance examinations which will take place on the 19th and 20th inst.

A resolution was passed requesting the teachers to hand in their reports of the results of the examinations to the Secretary before leaving duty.

The election of a School Commissioner to fill the vacancy of Mr. G. F. Calder, whose term of office has expired, takes place Monday, July 9th.

CUSHING.

Captain Davis Weir spent Sunday very pleasantly at his home in Cushing.

Miss Annie Bryerton of Carillon, was the guest of Miss Whelehan on Sunday last.

Miss Nellie Hodgson who has just completed a very successful term at No. 6 School, was a welcome visitor amongst her Cushing friends last Saturday.

No. 2 School also closed on Friday last after a very successful term under Miss Marion Whitehead. Mr. J. M. Fraser of Shelburne, N.S., very kindly donated a number of nice books which were distributed as prizes amongst the pupils at the close of the term.

Quite a crowd assembled in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday evening, May 26th, when a very interesting lecture illustrated with lime-light views, was given by Mr. Bennett of the Bible Society.

We regret to report that Mr. C. C. Cooke who has been ailing for some time, still continues in such poor health as to cause some anxiety to his friends.

Mr. John O'Brien who, though born and brought up in this place has been absent in the States for nearly half a century, has arrived on a visit to his native place. He is accompanied by his daughters, Mrs. Rochefort & Mrs. Durset of Austin, Minnesotta, and the party intend to spend some time in Canada. Mr. O'Brien was the oldest of seven brothers of whom there now survive Mr. G. O'Brien, Cushing, Jas. of Chatboro, and Robt. of Pickford, Michigan.

A very interesting event occured on the 3rd inst., when Mr. T. Ranger, the genial proprietor of the Central Hotel, Greece's Point, was united in marriage to Miss M. A. Ladouceur, a well-known and highly respected lady of St. Andrews. We extend our congratulations, etc.

THE LATE WM. DREW.

Calmly and peacefully, surrounded by his family, Mr. W. Drew of Beech Ridge passed away on Saturday morning last. Deceased had always lived a very quiet, retired life but was much respected in the community for his moral worth. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, service being conducted by the Rev. Jas. M. McLaren. His wife, two daughters & two sons are left to mourn his loss.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham and children visited St. Andrews on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Chambers has returned home from Dalesville for the summer holidays.

Miss E. Davidson spent the early part of this week in Carillon.

Mr. Gordon Fuller left on Tuesday morning for the West. He expects to join his friend Mr. V. Smith. The best wishes of his friends for health, prosperity, etc., follow him.

Mrs. F. Fuller and Masters Irving and George left Tuesday for a week's visit in Hudson.

Mrs. Jno. and Miss Frances McOuat and Miss Boyce of Brownsburg, were the guests of Miss Hodgson on Saturday.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Schagel & Master Searle of Montreal, returned home on Tuesday afternoon by the 'Duchess of York' after having spent a pleasant week as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fuller. While here they made numerous calls on their friends. Mr. Schagel preached in St. Mungo's Church on Sunday morning.

Chatham School No. 6 closed May 31st in the morning. Reports were given, also promotions made which were the results of written examinations. In the afternoon a picnic was held which will be hard to beat) in the grove of Mr. Cass. Young and old joined very heartily in the numerous games and races. There were about 60 persons present. All left wishing for a repitition in the near future.

DALESVILLE.

—: o :—

The farmers are all through seeding around this vicinity.

Miss Katie Campbell has returned home from the McGill Normal School for her vacation.

Miss Maggie Row of Pembrooke, is spending a number of weeks with her aunt Mrs. Campbell Vary.

Mrs. A. Riddell and Masters Austin and Vern Riddell of Lachute, spent Thursday the guests of Mrs. McCormick.

Miss Susie Barker has returned home from Montreal for her vacation.

School closed on May the 31st and Miss M. A. Chambers has taken her departure for her home in St. Philippe much to the regret of her many friends here.

A very pleasant closing entertainment was given by the teacher and scholars on Thursday evening May 31st in the school house. A number of parents and friends gathered at the school and a well prepared programme was rendered by the children. Mrs. McDonald and the Misses A. Morrow and M. Ghambers gave interesting readings which were much appreciated, also Master Reuben Chambers gave a number of violin solos. The Rev. Mr. McDonald acted as chairman and gave a most inspiring address. Afterwards candies and nuts were served, then the teachers report was read, and they closed by singing the National Anthem.

Dalesville School.

Grade IV,—1, Jessie McArthur, prize for general proficiency and prize for attendance, 2, Ada Morrow. Jennie McGibbon, Russell Kennedy, Alice McGibbon absent.

Grade III Sr.,—1st, Russell Bennett, 2nd Maggie MacArthur, Eddie McFaul, Charlie Vary absent.

Grade III Sr,—1st, Maggie Vary prize, 2 Katie Bennett, 3 George Graham prize for conduct, 4 Hughbert Barker, John Tomalty absent.

Grade II,—1st, Ruby Vary prize, 2 Alma Dixon, 3 Emily Barker, David Seale, George McCormick, Joshua Maher, Alice Dixon absent.

II Primer,—1st, Ernest Cleland prize for general proficiency, prize for Arithmetic, 2 Edna Dixon, Alma Marshall, Chas. Graham absent.

I Primer,—1, Peter Bennett prize, Dela Marshall, Maggie Seale absent.

Insolvent Notice.

Important to Manufacturers.

Re J. A. Berthianne & Cie.,
Terrebonne, Que.,
Sash & Door Factory, Insolvent.

Tender will be received by the undersigned until the 21st of June 1906 at 12 o'clock, for the purchasing "en bloc" or in lots as per advertisement of the assetts of said insolvents, as follows:

1	The latest and most improved machineries and accessories, dynamo 150 lights, rotary pump, boiler and heating apparatus	$8,264 52
2	590,000 feet assorted lumber	11,424 85
3	General stock of hardware	666 88
4	Buggies, working wagons, etc.	630 00
5	Blacksmith shop	220 00
6	Horses, carts, waggons, express, sleighs, harness, etc	867 00
7	Office fixtures	129 59
8	Buildings and improvements "The neufruit"	2525 00
9	Book-debts as per list	991 95

Balance of lease of the mill and dependencies, 4 years from the first of May 1906 @ $600.00 a year and taxes and extra Insurance premiums.

TERMS:—Cash or satisfactorily secured. A deposit of 10 p.c. will be required on adjudication. Tenders marked "Tender re J. A. Berthiaume and Co." to be addressed to the undersigned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. The purchaser of the assets "en bloc" if he desires to continue the business will have the privilege of occupying the premises at the conditions of the lease. The inventory book, catalogues of stock and list of book-debts are at my office. The factory will be opened for inspection of stock and machineries, the 14, 15, 16, 18, 19, and 20th June, 1906.

For other information apply to

A. LAMARCHE, Curator
2 Place d'Armes, Montreal.

Trains from Terrebonne 8.00, 8.50 a.m.; 1.54, 4.58 p.m.

Trains for Terrebonne, 8.00, 8.35 a.m.; 2.00, 5.20 and 6.10 p.m.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 753

Dame Angelina Ranger, wife common as to property of Thimothe Cayer, contractor of Calumet said district, has, this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 752.

Dame Alma Blanche Cayer, wife common as to property of Emery L. Racine, blacksmith of Calumet, said district, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION

COLONIST CLASS
TO THE
Canadian Northwest

June 5th and 19th
July 3rd and 15th } 1906

Winnipeg,	$32.00	Brandon,	$33.55
Mowbray,	$33.50	Moosomin	$34.50
Deloraine,	$33.50	Lipton, Sask.,	35.75
Lyleton, Man	34.00	Regina,	35.75
Estevan,	35 00	Saskatoon,	37.25
Souris, Man.	33 50	Moosejaw,	36 00
Arcola, Sask.	34.50	Pr. Albert,	38.00
Lenore, Man.	34.00	No. Battleford	39.00
Miniota,	34.00	MacLeod, Alb.	40.00
Binscarth,	34 25	Calgary, Alb.	40.50
Yorkton,	35.00	Red Deer, Alb.	41.50
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Proportionately low rates to other stations.

For full particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

RAMSAY'S
READY MIXED PAINTS



THE BEST PAINT

is none too good for your house—it is always the most satisfactory and economical. "RAMSAY'S PAINTS" are paints in perfection. Every can sold—is sold with 64 years experience behind it. RAMSAY'S PAINTS are made to cover a larger surface—to withstand the action of the hottest sun and most severe frost and to retain their bright lustre and good appearance throughout the life of Pure Paint. Ask your dealer in your town.

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, MONTREAL. 3-4-06

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.

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

RIVIERE ROUGE.

—: o :—

Most of the farmers in this vicinity have finished their seeding.

Quite a number of the young people attended the convention held in the Beech Ridge school on Monday evening.

Miss Gertie McEwan has returned home to spend her vacation.

The young gentleman from St. Andrews is seen quite often in this vicinity.

SEALED TENDERS.

Public Tender is called for the building of a concrete foundation for Presbyterian Church, East Settlement. Tenders to be closed on July 1st. Plans and specifications are to be seen at the Medical Hall and particulars will be made known on application to Mr. David Black, Chairman of Building Com.

By order of the Committee,
T. LAPHAM, Sec'y.

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.

Silver Medalists.

The Report of the Judges for the Agricultural merit Competition of this Province for 1905 is now in our hands and we are gratified to find therein that the Silver Medal and Diplomas of very great merit had been won by thre of our Country residents in the persons of W. J. Rogers St. Andrews; Owens & Son, Stonefield; and the late Walter Smith, of St. Jerusalem. The points awarded were 87.15, 86.05 and 85 respectively.

The report speaks in very flattering terms of the high standing of these gentlemen as agriculturalists and business men. The report speaks of Mr. Roger as a man who farms 178 acres of good land out of a total of 243 acres. The untilled portion comprises 15 acres of permaaent pasture, hills and low grounds that cannot be broken to the plough and 50 acres of bush. The soil of this farm is a little broken, as are most of the farms in this portion of the valley of the Riviere du Nord, but it is made up of successive ascending plateaux, which are pretty level and of great fertility especially in the low grounds. At least, this is the deduction from the splendid crops of hay and grain upon it. The vegetables also had a good appearance. The state of production and the good quality of the work show the ability of the farmer. Mr. Roger cannot display a better certificate than his skill. The crops are varied and well cultivated. The entire land is well drained by natural water courses repaired and straightened by twenty acres of stone, wooden and tile drains. A handsome row of maples around the lawn facing the public road embellishes this house and imparts to it a stamp expressive of the owner's ideas of advancement and progress, entitling him to be ranked among the fortunate laureates of this competition in the silver medal class.

OWENS & SONS.

Stonefield was, indeed, well and truly a vast field of stones and there is still enough upon it to tire many arms, but the Messrs. Owens, wealthy lumber merchants and limit owners, have erected upon it a pretty little village where Mr. Thos. Owens & Mr. J. Owens, father and son, have their residences, their store, their dependencies and their farm on the banks of the Grenville Canal. The view of the Grenville road, the woods bordering the Ottawa, the verdant aspect of the higher southern shore of the river, all combine to make the scene picturesque, agreeable and interesting.

The Messrs. Owens have many other large sources of revenue besides that derived from their farms. But they are none the less enlightened farmers who conduct their farming operations with intelligence and skill as an adjunct to their principal business that of lumber and trading of timber. They cultivate 250 acres of land, the greater part of it under the plough, but they own a much larger area which they employ as pastures and for the cultivation of hay for the feed of the horses and oxen employed in their lumber camps. The soil is very fertile. On the farm in question they have made many and valuable improvements and they raise abundant crops of hay, oats and potatoes.

Mr. J. Owen's garden is the best and the best kept of the competition. The fruit: cur ants, gooseberries, strawberries, raspberries, etc., & the vegetables are there in quantities are as delicious as they are tempting by their size and beauty. The soil of this region of the valley of the Ottawa, where it is of sufficient depth, is admirably suited to the cultivation of fruit.

Mr. WALTER SMITH.

Mr. Smith was among the competitors five years ago. He is distinguished by the posession of a good & fine farm taking it as a whole, by a good system of cultivation, an excellent division the best we have seen yet, the proper locating of his farm buildings, forming one block of buildings, enclosing the yard on three sides and sheltering it from all the cold winds, a good stable and a proper protection for his manure heap.

The cultivation and the crops were well attended to. The ploughing is well done, the ridges are wide and straight and the divisions are regular

The rotation is not bad: the first year, peas, oats, potatoes, roots and Indian corn; the second year, cereals wheat, barley, etc., with fodder seed; the third, fourth and fifth years, pastures; or six years of grass crops against two years of crops requiring the use of the plough. This system keeps the ground rich in humus. The farm is perfectly divided for the purposes of the rotation. It is even the best division of the Competition.

Mr. Smith kept a good set of books comprising a good journal of cash receipts and expenses and a large book containing accounts current.

In 1904 the total receipts amounted to $948.05 of which $452.02 were the product of his cows. The expenses amounted to the sum of $560.12 which included $276.87 for the wants of the house and family, leaving a net balance of $387.93 in the bank.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's ½ hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

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.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams),
Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?



If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you Soon will be.



The "EMPRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural Implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL 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

Weighed in The Balance

I.

"He's near, is Richard."

"Only savin', mother."

"Savin', is it? When I was a gel I wouldn't ha' looked at a chap that wasna ready-handed wi' t' brass. When yo'r feyther and me wus coortin' it wus over to Bartheldy for t' wakes at Whitsun, a jaunt to Blackpool fer th' August holidays, me an' other lassies, 'im an' other lads. The young folk is a poor lot now. Them wus days."

"Yes," said Jessie, enviously; "the wage wus better then."

"What's t' wage got to do wi' ut? If a chap's near he's near. Richard's earnin' thirty shillin' if he's earnin' a bob."

"Dick says," began Jessie, hesitatingly, "that he doesn't want his wife to work."

"An' why shouldn't she wark? Wark never killed no one yet. Luk at me—fifty come Easter, all my lads out i' th'dl warld, an' me at my wash-tub every Monday reg'lar. Earn an' spend, I says—earn an' spend. The Lord will pervide."

Mrs. Anderson brought her iron down on the table with a sounding bang, and her daughter, who might not come near the fire because it was ironing night, shivered by the window, where there was a crack in the woodwork. The provision in the Anderson household had always been of the scantiest. Jessie had known what it was to go ill-clad and ill-fed. She was a delicate-looking girl, the youngest of seven. There had never been any prosperous times at home in her day, and she had worked in the mill since she was fourteen. She was twenty now, and each winter it grew harder to turn out in the dark of the morning to face the keen wind from the river—to start her loom with fingers numbed and chilled. But she was young, and other girls had been taken out to the theatre, and though the Christmas holidays were over, Dick had never asked her to go once.

"I wouldn't ha' minded so much," she said now, with something like a sob in her throat; "but Martha seys he tuk 'er last year."

"Ay, an' will agen," said her mother. "Martha Cranfield's uncle can leave 'er a tidy bit."

It was the last straw. Jessie threw down her sewing, and catching her shawl from its peg, she wound it about her head.

"I'm goin' out," she said. "The streets is better than this. There's the shops there—somethin' to look at; there ain't nothin' here."

The door closed behind her with a bang. Mrs. Anderson looked at it with mild astonishment.

"Lor' bless me," she said, "what tantrums! An' all becose I gev her a bit of advice. Gels all knows better nor their mothers to-day. Men's all alike—near or spendin'. What you get's just luck. A near man 'ull bury you 'andsome, an' grudge yo' yo'r bit while yo'r alive."

She was a hard-featured woman, accustomed to the give and take of the world. She had no idea that she had sown the seed of discontent in a girl's heart. Jessie was always peeky and fanciful, and she was that set on Dick Liversedge that there was no arguing with her. Dick was all right—a poor, mild sort, that hadn't got a fling in him. The dead-and-gone Alderson, who had come home drunk regularly every Saturday night, had been different to that. Everyone has their own standard. Miriam Alderson would have chosen a son-in-law of another pattern.

But Jessie had chosen for herself, and now, walking up and down Fishergate staring at the hats in the shop windows, she told herself that she had chosen badly. Her mother was right. Dick was "near," and Martha Cranfield, his cousin, who had been after him for years, would have a fortune. All Preston knew that. Three houses in Broad Street, a bit o' money in the bank. Jessie stared at a hat with a rose in it, and failed to see its charms through her tears.

"Let him 'ave 'er," she said to herself. "I don't want him if he don't want me."

She turned suddenly. Someone had thrust his hand through her arm. Dick Liversedge was looking at the hats, too.

"Choosin' one fer the weddin', lass? What's your fancy, now?"

"What's yours," said Jessie. Her voice was hard. She did not look round at him; he seemed so mighty sure of her.

"What do you say to that?" he said, pointing to one of plain straw, with a bow of ribbon on it. "Nice and neat and natty."

"And cheap," said Jessie.

"And cheap! That ain't no fault. You and me couldn't have it if it wasn't."

"Couldn't we?" said Jessie. "Martha Cranfield has one with two roses in it. I'm as pretty as her."

"A sight prettier," said Dick. "Martha's got to be fine, case folks should forget to look at her. When a lass has big blue eyes and yellow hair——"

Jessie turned a discontented shoulder to him.

"It's easy talkin'," she said. "Words is cheap, too."

They walked the length of Fishergate in silence, and, turning up New Hall Lane, passed the mill where most of their daylight hours were spent. The girl looked up at the grim building, with its darkened windows and its chimneys looming against the sky.

"Hateful old place!" she said. "Them wheels grind the life out of you. I ain't never bin young." She turned to the lad who walked beside her; her eyes blazed all her rebellion at him. "You ain't never bin young, neither," she said. "We're old afore our time. I'm sick of it. I want to laugh like other girls. I want a bit o' pleasure before I'm dead."

Dick flushed uncomfortably at her obvious scorn.

"I had a fancy fer a house of me own," he said, "and, lass——"

"Then you can have your fancy," said Jessie. "And Martha, maybe, 'ull help you to it. This sort o' walkin' out ain't good enough fer me."

"Jess, coom, now, lass!"

But words are useless when a willful woman has made up her mind to take her willful way. Jessie piled up all his sins of omission upon his head. Dick heard her in silence, and when she paused for breath he ventured to speak.

"I thought you an' me wus wun," he said.

"Well, we're not, we're two," was the answer. "And now you know it. An' I'm goin' wi' Joe Briggs to Olympia tomorrow."

II.

Jessie Alderson went to Olympia with Joe Briggs. She sat in all the glory of a sixpenny seat, when the other girls were in the threepenny ones at the back. The entertainment was uproariously funny. Joe rolled on his seat with laughter, and Jessie wondered why she wasn't enjoying it more. She was used to it now. She had been there three times in six months.

The summer passed. The mill was surely hotter and dustier than it had ever been before. Autumn came, darker mornings followed. November was here. It was bleak winter.

Mrs. Alderson, standing at her vaunted washtub, had caught a chill, and now lay ill up-stairs, while Jessie, who wanted the money badly, was prevented from going to the mill. The chill developed into pneumonia. The parish doctor came, and shook his head. The patient's strength must be kept up, and she must be nursed night and day. Jessie did her best, but her resources were weak, and soon all the money was gone. Only the respectable poor know how soon the spectre Want can make his appearance at the door. The spectre stood inside the Aldersons' kitchen now, and Jessie put her head down on the kitchen table and wept out all her despair. The woman upstairs had been hard and just—more ready to deal out blame than praise; but she was her mother. They loved each other in their way. And she must die, if Jessie could not get her all she ought to have.

And then the tangle was all smoothed out. There was a knock at the door, and Dick Liversedge, with parcels in his arms, walked past her into the kitchen, and stacked them on the table in a pile. He turned and looked at her. There was triumph in his mild eyes.

"Joe Briggs can't give you nothin'," he said. "He ain't got it to give."

He unwrapped the brown paper from each parcel in its turn. Jessie saw all the dainties of invalid food that she would not have been able to buy.

"I met the doctor coming out," said Dick. "He tould me as 'ow——"

He ceased to speak, and looked at her. He saw the thin, pale cheeks; the eyes that were heavy with want of sleep; the poor, thin frock that held no warmth in it.

"Oh, Dick," burst out Jessie, "what have you bought all these for? And you that savin'——"

"Savin'!" he said; and his anger blazed in his eyes, and he laid his hand somewhat roughly on her arm. "It wus yo' I wus savin' for; t' brass ain't nothin' to me. Why shouldn't I give it where I want to. I ain't got no one to save for now. I want to give it, an' I can, an' Joe can't."

It was his great triumph, and it was all he wanted. Dick marched to the door.

And Jessie must let him go! She had sent him away once. She could not call him back now.

There are people who tell us that love is no longer roving in the world—the love that asks only to give, seeking no return. They are wrong, those poor, faint-hearted, disappointed souls, who will not meet God's sunshine because of the clouds in which they are enwrapped.

Dick Liversedge was an everyday toiler in an everyday world, but he knew how to love a woman. It is not a lesson which every man can learn. He come back to the table.

"Lass," he said—"lass o' mine, wasn't I good enough to work for you?"

Jessie broke down then, sobbing all her own lack of love and trust. He didn't even wait for the poor little self-accusation. He just gathered her in his arms.

"Perhaps I wasn't good enough. God gives us a woman to love us. We get as near to deserving it as we can. Theer—theer, lass; donnot cry thi pretty eyes away. If tha wants me, I'm here."

"I do want you," said Jessie. "I've wanted you always—not just now, Dick; don't think that. Joe and me's not been kind this long while. I didn't like the things he liked, and so——"

"I was savin'," he said, "and now I can get the house I wanted, and you and me can be wed right away."

"I must go," she said. "Mother wants me. Dick, she'll get well now."

Yes; Miriam Alderson was indebted to the man she once had despised for the health that was given back to her. She gave him grudging thanks.

He wus good, wus Dick—good and dull. She supposed the Lord had made him that way.

But Jessie was older than she had been a year ago, and she had known the lack of love; she knew the worth of all she had won.

They were married in the springtime. —London Answers.

Possibly there may be men who love their neighbors as themselves, but so far we have failed to form their acquaintance.

RUINED SAN FRANCISCO

MANY CURIOUS FREAKS OF QUAKE AND FIRE.

Man Who Admits He Was a Looter, Burglar, Safecracker, Housebreaker, Yet Escaped.

I am respectable. I never was accused of thievery. I never was arrested. I never have been in jail. And yet I am prepared accurately to describe the sensations of the housebreaker, the safecracker, the plain burglar. For I am a looter.

It happened this way. I had laboriously dragged a trunk to the centre of a square in San Francisco when the flames were coming fast, and so when from Telegraph Hill, at the north of the city, I looked down and saw that while the streets intervening between me and the square were hot and the ruins black and blazing, still a person of hardihood might venture on this hellish path with good chance of getting back safely. I made down the hill afoot.

The streets were hot under foot; hot winds now and then made you hold your breath; at certain points one had to make a detour to avoid ruins that still burned hotly; wires and fallen walls impeded progress, but at length I came to the vicinity of the square, and beheld with amazement buildings unharmed by the flames.

This is one of the curious freaks of the fire. Just back of the Hall of Justice on Montgomery Street is what is known as the old Montgomery block, a structure erected in 1852. I remember once seeing an advertisement of it in one of the first San Francisco directories in which it was ornately described as the "finest building west of Chicago."

It is four storeys high. It is untouched by the flames. It was unharmed by the earthquake. Near it is another block, the buildings in which are of masonry, also untouched by the flames. And more wonderful still, just across the street is a wooden apartment-house, good as new.

It was very odd. The city had been burning three days. I had supposed that every single building in this district was destroyed. They were absolutely enclosed by burning buildings and none of them of fireproof construction.

And yet here they stood. Indeed it was odd to see Nottingham lace curtains flaping from the open windows of this yellow painted, flimsily constructed, cheap, wooden hotel. It belongs, by the way, to Abe Ruef, the boss of the San Francisco that was.

But I wander from the subject, which is loot. On the ground floor of this wooden hotel is a restaurant. In its doorway stood a man, whom one took to be the janitor of the place. I was hungry.

"Anything to eat in this place?" said I.

"I dunno—I guess not," said he.

"Well, can I take a look around?" I ventured. You perceive I was not a full-fledged looter yet.

"Yes, that'll be all right."

I climbed through the window. A million flies buzzed upon the fragments of food at the empty tables. I went peering along to the kitchen. More flies. Also smells—ugh!

I went out empty-handed.

In the next block men were going into a little, cheap dry goods store, and they were coming out heavily laden with bundles. I went in.

On the floor were innumerable boxes. Socks, shirts, women's waists, boots and shoes, coats, hats, table spreads, rolls of carpet and oilcloth—everything was scattered a foot deep.

I began to apprehend one of the first principles of looting, which is that you should haul a box from the shelf, and if it does not contain anything that you want you should throw it on the floor and put your foot in it. Behind the counters the debris was three feet deep.

There were perhaps twenty men in the store—all busy. Four or five of them were soldiers.

"Ah, ha," I said to myself, "If the soldiers are looting, too, it must be all right. The order that men found looting shall be shot is not to be feared if the shooters are themselves looters."

What did I need? Since the clothes I stood in were all, as I then thought, my earthly possessions, the answer was not difficult.

Shirts? I found my size and stuffed a dozen under my arm. Collars? Ditto. Socks? I was beginning to be particular about what I stole, so in my careless way I flung many a box of "natural wools" and such stuff to the floor before I found just what I wanted.

Around this loot of mine I wrapped a bedspread—bedspreads seemed to be popular for the purpose—and went out.

Later in the day, when I had made my camp in the square beside a scorched trunk and a slightly warped typewriter, with scores of others as homeless as myself, I found that I had been too modest by half in my adventure in the art of loot.

Across the street to the square at intervals came men with greater and heavier bundles than mine from which protruded the tempting looking necks of bottles or appeared glimpses of tin cans of meat or fruit—too tempting for so hungry and thirsty a man as I.

All with the cognizance and tacit approval of the soldiers, they said, because the buildings would soon burn or be dynamited. And so I set out with nerves steeled to the task to loot with deliberateness and care the best that was to be had.

The first restaurant was not a very good restaurant, though Latin enough to have a good stock of wine. But the labels were not familiar on what looked to be the best of it, so smash went a neck on the edge of a table and I tasted a little in a glass. I took five bottles along from there to the store where I had made my first essay in the art of loot, for I perceived that another bedspread was a necessity to a really efficient looter.

I found something better even—a big coffee sack, and stuffing into it some underwear for my personal use, though certain peculiarities in the making proclaimed that it was not intended for persons of my sex—underwear for masculinity had long since disappeared—I pushed along the brick strewn street to a place that bore the sign, "Blank & Blank, Fine Liquors." I entered through the broken window, where a score of men had passed before me, and went to work.

Big, black bottles of Holland gin, whisky of all sorts, chartreuse in quaint bottles, tamarindo, creme de menthe—what a bewildering array to a thirsty man. But no champagne—it was evidently champagne that went to the spot with these soldier men who had been fighting fire for three long days, with these firemen who had dragged long lines of hose back and forth, hither and yon, to no purpose; with those black-faced men with dynamite who had fled from under toppling walls 100 times.

So the champagne had all been looted, and I filled my sack with less aristocratic beverages, light wines that quenched thirst and served in place of water, which down there was virtually unobtainable, and clambered out.

Farther along, behind a smashed window, was a fine heap of castile soap—a glad sight to a dirty man. I thrust some in the sack and went on with my heavy burden.

But things happen surprisingly in a burning city under military rule. Suddenly, from a block away, came loud commands: "Out of here, all you fellows! Get out! Get out!"

A soldier came running down toward me.

"Get out of here, you——!" he cried.

"But——" I said.

I never got any further. I had intended to say that I only wanted to go a block to the square; that I had goods there; that the police sergeant in command of the quasi camp had given me permission to remain there and a blanket for the night; that I must get back there; and it was only a block.

All this I intended to say, but all I said was: "But——" when the soldier said:

"Curse you, don't you hear what I say? Turn around there. We've got 'o clear these streets. Get back, now!"

I turned and I went back. Among things that three days in a burning city have taught me is that you can't successfully argue with soldiers, however reasonable your case.

But how was I to get back to the square? I had to get back there. I and my typewriter had already been impressed into service in writing messages for dispatch to superior officers.

Perhaps I could get back by making a detour. But not with my loot, a huge sackful; that was hopeless, quite impossible.

Reluctantly I put it down on a heap of bricks, and by devious ways at length won the square again.

And so it happened that my first, last and only loot consisted of six shirts, six collars and six pairs of socks.

But I shall always remember with regret the contents of that sack.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Many mistake fluidity of mind for faith.

You cannot help this world by hiding from it.

You lift no one up by looking down your nose.

When a man is puffed up he is easily blown away.

Love's sacrifices are life's most satisfying luxuries.

The man with money to burn seldom gets up any steam.

The rambling preacher seldom hits the green pastures.

Heaven is not far from him who smiles in cloudy weather.

People do not push ahead by patting themselves on the back.

Even the Almighty cannot use people who are born petrified.

Making wealth common will not make the ideal commonwealth.

Sin's crown is so constructed that it soon becomes Satan's collar.

The liar does not become a moral athlete by his mental gymnastics.

It will take men and women of iron will to bring in the golden age.

As soon as a man is satisfied with himself the angels begin to be sorry for him.

It's a poor kind of faith that never feels its need of a father until it gets dark.

It's the wabbly man who complains that the platform is not broad enough for him.

The man who only sees with half an eye always thinks the world is waiting for his views.

When you see a man who puts all his religion in a safety deposit you may know he hasn't any.

Many a man casts his eyes up to heaven that the world may forget that his hands are in its pockets.

A funeral sermon may be a good oration, but it does not count for much as a prophecy unless history indorses it.

You can fatten a dear sweet sister into a saint on an amount of religious angel food that wouldn't suffice to keep a full grown man from swearing.

Maid: "One of these dozen eggs is no use. Will you please change it?" Shopman: "Certainly, miss. Where is it?" Maid: "On the step of the shop door—it slipped as I went out!"

Mrs. Benham: "Don't you think I grow better looking as I grow older?" Benham: "Y'es, and it's really too bad you can't live as long as they did in the Bible times. You might then become a regular beauty."

AN ICEBERG IN DELAWARE

HUGE MOUNTAIN OF ICE TOWED FROM NEWFOUNDLAND.

One of the Strangest and Perhaps Most Valuable Prizes Ever Taken By a Ship.

In order that the city of Philadelphia might be rescued from an ice famine a powerful ocean-going tug has accomplished the almost impossible feat of capturing a huge iceberg, and towing in into port. Never in the world's history has this wonderful achievement been duplicated, and contrasted with it the fascinating exploits recounted by the marine historian Sinbad, the sailor appear commonplace and trivial.

With this mountain of ice in tow, the tug passed up the Delaware River creating consternation among the floating world on the stream, as observers could not imagine other than that the floating mountain was being driven up the bay by some freak of wind and current, to the great danger of shipping. Its approach was responsible for some frenzied telegraphing, which threw the shipping interests into a panic. Orders were issued to hold up the sailing of every vessel due to leave, and messages were dispatched to lower Delaware station to intercept several outbound steamers and warn them to seek anchorage ont of the berg's path.

MARITIME INTERESTS EXCITED.

For several hours maritime interests were intensely excited by the unheard-of presence of an iceberg in the bay. Later when the true story of the wonderful feat was flashed over the wire it seemed so utterly incredible that the excitement, if anything, was increased. It was not until one of the fastest tugs in the harbor had steamed down the bay and wired verification of the story that the panic was allayed.

Only the providential co-operation of the winds and tides and the most favorable weather conditions enabled the tug to accomplish the feat. In spite of the almost inconceivable risks attendant upon the berg's capture, not a member of the tug's crew was injured.

TWO MEN FROST-BITTEN.

Two men suffered from bad frostbites, but this was due to their own carelessness in braving the arctic temperature in the berg's vicinity without proper clothing. Their experience was a warning to the rest of the crew, and when the tug with the prize passed the Breakwater every man aboard was muffled as if for a Peary relief expedition.

The length of the iceberg was 500 feet, and it is estimated that it will yield fully 500,000 tons, which is nearly sufficient to make up the shortage in ice crop due to the mild winter. The work of cutting up the mountain of ice will have to be pushed because of the rapidity with which it will melt under the spring sunshine.

The monster berg was captured off the Grand Banks of Newfoundland. It was made fast at great risk by the daring men on the tug, who, in small boats tied staunch ropes around the mountain of ice, and then let out a long tow-line from the tug, and, with grappling hooks, secured a fastening which held firm after several attempts had resulted in failure. The crew of the tug will share in the money the prize will yield. As icebergs are broken off portions of glaciers, the ice yielded will be of good quality.

SANDRINGHAM.

It is forty-five years since King Edward—then, of course, Prince of Wales—bought the Sandringham estate for $1,200,000. He has considerably increased the beauty of the estate by planting innumerable trees, and one of the new avenues, called "The King's," will live in history, for it was begun in Coronation Year, and one day all the members of the Royal Family—the King, Queen, Royal princesses, Prince and Princess of Wales, and their children—planted a tree each in "The King's" and even the German Emperor, who chanced to be a guest at Sandringham on that occasion, contributed a sapling.

Sandringham is the King's favorite shooting ground, and he uses it freely for many other sports. It contains a golf course of nine holes, and he is a most enthusiastic golfer, taking success and failure with equal good humor.

The most popular all-the-year-round sport of the King is motoring, and the Sandringham roads and carriage-drives are probably the best kept in England. His Majesty makes it a point to understand not only the principles of driving every car he possesses, but also the details of its construction.

NO AMPUTATION.

Brother George: "Girls, did you hear what a sad thing happened to Fred Jones yesterday?"

Girls (in alarm): "No! What is it?"

Brother G.: "The poor fellow had to have his arm taken off."

Girls: "Oh! how terrible! How did it happen?"

Brother G.: "Well, it happened this way. He was sitting by Miss Smith; they were then alone, when suddenly he put his arm on her waist."

Girls: "Well, go on. What then? What happened?"

Brother G.: "Well, it was then it had to be taken off."

The conversation turned on the effect produced on the emotions by pictorial art, when a man remarked: "I remember one picture that brought tears to my eyes." "A pathetic subject, I presume?" "No, sir; it was a fruit painting. I was sitting close under it when it dropped on my head."

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER X.

When Richard Barlow reached the front porch, he found the carriage in waiting; but the coachman, instead of being mounted on the box, was standing at the horse's heads.

"Thar's goin' to be an orful storm, Marse Barlow," he began, an' I thought praps you mought want the horses taken back to the stable fer a spell to see ef——"

"You are not to think or act—regarding my affairs—but are here to do as you are bidden," exclaimed Lawyer Barlow, harshly. "Mount the box at once and whip up the horses."

As he spoke, he threw open the door of the vehicle, deposited the form of the unconscious girl upon the cushions, took a seat oposite her, and drew the door to after him with a resounding bang, which meant that no delay would be tolerated.

"It'll be rainin' in torrents afore we can get to the main road," muttered old black Joe, scrambling to his box and grasping the lines.

The thought had scarcely passed through his mind ere a loud peal of thunder reverberated through the air, hearlding the approach of the coming storm.

"It is as horrible a night as could well be chosen for a trip over the lonely road to Ashton," muttered Lawyer Barlow, a trifle uneasily; "but it is too late to abandon the project now; one should never take a step backward; no, we must push on."

The deep hoarse, growling thunder, which seemed to shake both heaven and earth, was quickly followed by flashes of vivid lightning, that lighted up the road which they had gained by this time with a blood-red glare; followed instantly by such a terrific downpour of rain that for a moment the horses stood stark still; then they began to rear and plunge so furiously that it required all of old Joe's strength to hold them in.

It had grown so pitchy dark that the old man could not see the road before him, save by the blinding sheets of lightning that lit up the heavens from time to time.

On and on through the terrible storm and the darkness flew the maddened, bewildered horses, the vehicle swaying to and fro after them, threatening each moment to overturn as it struck some log, stump or stone by the wayside.

"De Lawd knows, I may be drivin' on de road to Ashton, or jest d'rectly in de op'site d'recsum," groaned old Joe as another peal of thunder rent the air, followed by a blinding flash of lightning, which felled a giant oak near by, sending it earthward with a stunning crash.

Again old Joe held in the horses by a most superhuman effort—laying on the lash—then urging them forward with voice as well—wondering all the time if his master had gone stark mad to submit Miss Corine, the girl whom he loved so well, himself, and his coachman, to the furies of a storm such as they were encountering, and which would end in a horrible accident if it were not prevented by little short of a miracle.

Although the rain was beating madly against the window pane, and the sound of thunder and crashes of lightning were most deafening, Lawyer Barlow seated within the coach, never heeded them. He had lighted a little silver electric lamp attached to the ceiling of the carriage, and by its light was scanning for the twentieth time a letter which he had received that afternoon, and whose contents had disturbed him not a little. It was from a lawyer friend of New York, and read as follows:

"To Richard Barlow, Esq.,

Mayville, Kentucky:

"Dear old Comrade Dick: It is with much pleasure that I acknowledge your letter. I was almost beginning to think that you had dropped me from your list of even occasional correspondents, and I wondered what I had done to deserve such treatment at your hands, for we had been such tried and true friends in the days of auld lang syne, or, more properly, when time was young with us. Now, I come to the point which forms the main part of your letter; your inquiry concerning the general reputation—and habits—of the college chum whom your son brought home with him to share his vacation—Mr. Gilbert Forrester.

"My dear friend, I went up to Harvard to learn personally everything possible pertaining to the young man, that I might be able to answer your inquiry fully. I am sorry to make the report to you that I have to make; still, as he is at present under your roof, I feel that I cannot use too much haste to inform you of the character of the guest who is claiming your hospitality, and is thrown into daily contact with—your family.

"To begin with, the young man never was a college student, either at Harvard, Yale, or elsewhere. He is known as a gambler and a libertine by the students, a man who plays the races and is an all-round sport. He makes a precarious livelihood, it is commonly reported, by living off the many gullible students—who fall under his baneful, nay, I may add fatal, influence—receive from their indulgent home folks. Like the deadly octopus, he never releases his hold upon his victims; by what means he gets them into his snare he places for them cannot be readily ascertained, as his victims would rather face death, it appears, than reveal the secret of his fatal power. Why, they dare refuse him nothing.

"His pastime is in wedding heiresses—always widows' daughters, who have no one to fight their battles for them. He has had half a score of adventures in this line already, and ere the honeymoon is well over he has spent every dollar of the fortune thus brought him. An appalling list of broken hearts proves the truth of this assertion. With hope and love so cruelly blighted, they have sunk quickly into an early grave, thus saving him the trouble of ridding himself of them by means of the court. At last, he did not take the trouble of marrying his victim to secure her cash, as in the case of one Estelle Marshall, for instance. He became betrothed to this young woman, and ere the day arrived which was to see the marriage between them solemnized, he had wheedled her out of every cent of the fortune which a deceased father had just left her—and then—fled from her. It would have been better for her had she died like the rest, but—she did not—and, finding herself all in a single hour plunged from affluence to actual want, her affections bankrupt, she went from bad to worse, and is now one of the most widely known adventuresses that menace society.

"Of what need for me to say more, friend Barlow? You are being imposed upon by one of the most graceless scamps in the community. I think it almost unnecessary to add my advice that you get rid of him with scant courtesy. Free your son at once from his contaminating influence, and keep a sharp lookout that the villain does not attempt to make love to and carry off your sweet and innocent young daughter. Glad to be of service to you, and trusting from the bottom of my heart that my letter has come to you all in good time to avert any mischief in contemplation by the ever-scheming Forrester, I remain, your old, tried and true friend,

ANDREW KELCEY."

No wonder Richard Barlow had hesitated at nothing—not even the fierceness of the terrible storm—to convey his beloved Corine from home without loss of time.

Had he opened his old friend's letter before dinner that evening, he would not have allowed Gilbert Forrester to have sat at his table and have broken bread with him, but would have turned him from his door as ruthlessly as he would have spurned a rabid cur.

After reading it, his first impulse was to take Corine away without the loss of a single hour, and upon his return deal summarily with Gilbert Forrester. He had appeared upon the threshold of his daughter's room just in time to hear the girl murmur: "Gilbert, my love, my love!" and to hear the old housekeeper remark to Alice Warren: "I fear me that this Forrester has been making love to our little Corine! Did you hear the cry on her lips just now?" And Alice had responded: "The same fear is also in my heart, Mrs. Sheldon, but I pray to Heaven that our fears may not be grounded in fact. I am glad my uncle was not here to hear her words, for it would have filled his heart with such keen alarm."

They were both leaning over the couch upon which Corine lay, and their backs were toward him. Obeying a sudden impulse, Lawyer Barlow had drawn back, and it was some moments later ere he made his appearance in the chamber, and what he had heard clinched his determination that the girl should be taken to Ashton that very night.

With trembling hands, Mr. Barlow folded the letter of his friend and returned it to his pocket.

"I pray Heaven that I am in time," he muttered, a cold, damp moisture overspreading his face, which had grown unnaturally pale. "Great God! this scamp, this woman fascinator, this heiress hunter this libertine and breaker of young girls' hearts, thrown into contact daily with my innocent, little girl! If she has been saved from falling in love with the villain, it is certainly the work of Providence, and not my watchful care, though God knows I prided myself with being so zealous in my guardianship of my darling child."

He listened to the terrible warring of the elements outside, but with no feeling of regret that he had undertaken the perilous journey along one of the most dangerous roads in Kentucky, but, rather, one of relief that he was taking Corine away from a terrible danger.

It was well for him that he could not read the pitiful future.

CHAPTER XI.

It was midnight ere the mud-bedraggled coach reached its destination, the lonely farmhouse on the outskirts of Ashton village, and good Dr. Baxter was startled beyond all words to hear the old brass knocker on the front door beating vigorously.

"Who in the world can it be out on a night like this!" exclaimed the doctor, rubbing his eyes in bewilderment, half believeing the knocking was quite in his imagination, instead of a reality.

"The best way to ascertain that is to go down and find out," replied Mrs. Baxter, adding: "You may be sure that the servants are too frightened by the terrific thunder and the red, glaring lightning to stir their heads from out of the bedclothes. Whoever is there is growing impatient, and no wonder, for the rain is coming down in torrents."

"I thought I heard horses' hoofs, and carriage wheels, too," she went on, as he was fumbling about to light a lamp. "I do hope that it is no one who wishes to take you out to see some patient. I declare, when a doctor has finished practicing, after a long life of it, people should allow him to rest in peace. You shall not go, doctor; your life is worth as much to you and to me as any patient's is, and it would be certain suicide for you to venture out on an awful night like this. Just listen to that rain! It's enough to break every pane of glass in the window, and the house is actually rocking like a cradle from that last peal of thunder, and the lightning may have set the place afire, for all I know. It struck somewhere abouts I am sure. Now, mind, doctor, you are to refuse to leave this house with any one to-night! Do you hear?"

But the doctor did not hear; in dressing-gown and slippers, and holding the lamp above his head, he was halfway down the old, oaken stairway.

Scarcely had he opened the door ere Lawyer Barlow sprang past him with his dripping burden.

"You see, I have taken you at your word, Dr. Baxter," exclaimed the lawyer grimly. "I have brought you my daughter for safekeeping."

"Good God! brought her here on such a night as this!" gasped the doctor, in amazement almost too great for words, asking in the same breath: "Has she fainted through the fear of the terrible storm?" and without waiting for an answer, he continued very indignantly: "Upon my soul, sir, I do not wonder; and, indeed, I marvel much that the fright of being out in all of the fury of the thunder and lightning did not frighten her to death. Were you, mad, Richard Barlow, to bring your daughter away from her comfortable home on a tempestuous night like this? I firmly believe you have lost your senses."

"Never mind railing at me just now, doctor," replied his friend. "Kindly give my daughter your attention, and while you are thus engaged, I will explain to your satisfaction, I hope, what seems to you now very extraordinary proceedings on my part."

Corine was conveyed to the pleasant room which had been put in readiness for her, and the servants were summoned at once.

For a moment the doctor bent over the unconscious form of the girl, studying her intently, then said, slowly:

"Little Corine shows no sign of sunstroke; Mrs. Sheldon, the housekeeper, mistook and ordinary case of fainting for it, it would seem. I should not have ordered the opiate given, as she would have done much better without it, and she has in all probability given an overdose, at that; still, no very great harm seems to have been done. On the other hand, it is quite as well that she slept during this mad ride, otherwise the fury of the storm would have frightened a delicate girl like her into hysterics, probably."

"When I asked you to receive my daughter as your guest for a few weeks, doctor, I said in my letter that I would explain my reason for making the request later on. I am prepared to do so now, if you will give me your attention, and then, I think, you will believe me justified in bringing Corine away from home, even braving the fury of a night like this."

It was not a long story to tell, and he told him all from beginning to end, even reading his friend's letter for him, in full. He well knew that Dr. Baxter would sympathize with him from the very depths of his heart, for the reason that there was a secret sorrow hidden away from the world's sight and knowledge which the old doctor would carry down to the grave with him. Many and many a year ago he had had a beautiful, young daughter whom he had worshripped as the very apple of his eye. Her beauty attracted the attention of a handsome profligate—a forger, who barely escaped prison for the reason that those who should have prosecuted him showed him mercy in refusing to appear against him. The doctor was bitterly enraged that a man with such an unsavory record should dare to aspire to the hand of his beautiful, young daughter. The upshot of it was, that the rascal wooed and won the girl in secret—and thus he wedded her, breaking her heart in less than six months afterward. She crept back to the old home to die; and that was the end of a sweet, young life that opened so fresh and fair in the bud.

No wonder the old doctor listened to Lawyer Barlow's story with such keen interest, and at the conclusion of it, his head sank on his trembling hands; the veins standing out on his forehead like whipcords, and he murmured huskily:

"It was best that you removed little Corine without loss of time from the companionship of such a villain—an hour—is sometimes—fatal. She shall remain here with my old wife and myself, and I hope that your fears may have no foundation in truth, that she—is already in love with the scoundrel. Absence works wonders with young girls; out of sight, he will soon be out of her mind, no doubt."

After another hour spent in earnest conversation, Richard Barlow took his leave, feeling happier in his mind than he had felt for many a long day.

The return home was accomplished with much less difficulty, for the storm had abated, and the early dawn of a July morning was breaking faintly through the eastern sky.

"I ought to thrust the fellow from my door without a moment's loss of time," he mused, "but I cannot send him off without, at least, breakfast. I will send for him the moment he has finished it, to come to my library, and then I must tell him that the hospitality of Linden Hall can be extended to him no longer.

"Such men as that have no fine feelings to hurt; they are used to rebuffs of every description, and worse; I fancy, after he has had an interview with me, he will take himself off at once, staying not upon the order of his going."

The lawyer was so fatigued when he reached his room that he threw himself upon his couch without removing his clothes. He had resolved to sleep but an hour, until the breakfast bell should ring. It rang at the usual hour, but he did not even hear it, profound sleep locked his weary senses so completely; nor did he awaken until one of the servants, feeling anxious over his long sleep, came to call him at the noon hour.

"I shall not be down to luncheon," he announced. He felt that he could not break bread, even at his table, with the man whom he so disliked.

As the servant was turning away, he called after him, saying:

"Tell Mr. Forrester that after he has lunched I should like to have a few words with him in my library. I shall await him there."

"Mr. Forrester went away on the morning train, sir," replied the servant. "He expressed the most sincere regret at not seeing you and the young ladies He received a telegram which caused him to pack his portmanteau at once. I drove him over to the station, and got him aboard the train, and without a second to lose; it was moving out as I jumped back upon the platform. Mr. Forrester wrote a hurried note, which he bade me hand you, making his excuses that no better paper than a leaf from his memorandum book was obtainable, and having to use a pencil, but trusted that you could decipher it."

"Where did he go to? For what point did he buy his ticket?" inquired Lawyer Barlow, intensely relieved, and thankful that a disagreeable duty had been taken off his hands by a turn of fortune's wheel.

"New York, sir. That is where I heard him say." The man had not heard Gilbert Forrester remark in a low voice, which only the ticket agent could hear, that he wanted a stop-over ticket.

Richard Barlow held out his hand for the note, not that he cared one whit for the written words that it contained, but for appearance sake, before the servant.

It contained but a few words of regret that a business matter had called him home without an hour's delay. He thanked him for his hospitality, declaring that his deepest regret was not being able to say farewell to him and the young ladies, but he hoped he would express to them his sorrow at departing so unexpectedly, etc.

Lawyer Barlow did not take time to even finish it.

"Thank Heaven, he has gone," he muttered, tearing it into a dozen shreds and flinging them into the cuspidor. "My fear was premature, or groundless, rather. I am sorry I yielded to impulse and took Corine away so soon; still it is always better to be sure than sorry."

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

SHEEP NOTES.

When attempting to cheapen the cost of rearing the flock, the wool and the carcass should not be forgotten, but let them be steadily improved every year.

Lambs can be readily taught to drink cows' milk and by adding oat meal to the milk they will grow rapidly from the first day of their existence.

Neither very heavy nor light feeding is attended with the best results, but there is a medium which all experienced feeders try to follow.

A ewe in very poor condition is very apt not to own her lamb, so that it is an item to keep the ewes in a good condition at this time.

Wool is a product that depends upon the condition of the soil out of which it grows, the same as any plant, growth depending on the soil.

Docking and casterating are operations that should be performed when the lambs are rightly started or when they are two or three weeks old.

In caring for the flock, the aim should be to prevent disease and prevent the disasters which so often happen to the careless and improvident owner of sheep.

Changing sheep from grass to dry feed in the fall and from dry feed to grass again in the spring are the two critical periods in the management of the flock.

Old sheep should now be separated from the rest of the flock and given extra care. They can be improved in flesh and sent to market where some return can be realized from them.

Culls and ewes that do not own or rear their lambs properly, may be turned off in the same way.

The lambs should be well fed by allowing them grain in a side pen constructed so that the lambs can pass in through creeps that will not admit the ewes. They can here be given oats, middlings, ground wheat, oil meal, and when a few weeks old, some corn.

If sold at about six to eight weeks they should bring a top price. If kept longer, they will meet the competition of the later ones, and not bring so good a price.

Half of the men who keep sheep do not know how to feed them. It is a mistake for a man to go heavily into sheep unless he knows what to do with them. Same as anything else.

Because sheep will eat brush and other stuff of that kind, don't fuck them off into a lot that has nothing else in it to feed upon. A man can eat hardtack and such stuff, but I never saw one who really liked it or grew very fat upon it.

To prevent butting, tie a stick or a pole three feet long to the buck's horn, and let it drag on the ground.

Unless sheep are caught with a crook, more or less wool will be wasted at sheep-shearing time. Sheep and lambs caught by hand often lose handfuls of fleece.

HOG NOTES.

Thumps is caused by the young pigs becoming overfat, as the result of too much feed. The pigs should be stirred out of the nest when not turned out, and thus made to move about.

The sow should be well fed, so that the pigs will get plenty of milk. Middlings, oats, wheat or rye should be given, and some corn may be allowed after the pigs are a few weeks old, or after the sow is past the danger of having milk fever.

When suckling pigs, the sow should eat three to four pounds of wheat a day.

A lock of hay or other forage may be given to the sow when confined in the pens or yard. Ensilage or roots are often given.

The sows should have plenty of water. It is well to keep a troughful of water in the pens, and when sows are running in yards or fields the water supply should be looked after and the pond holes kept clean.

The boars should be kept well guarded and away from the sows. Some grain with other foods, such as roots, ensilage hay, may be given. About two or three pounds of grain a day should be sufficient.

It looks sickening to me to see hogs wading around in a mud hole. Any man who will keep his stock in such a place as that, never ought to have any hogs. It is a shame! Don't do it!

Where hogs are kept out in the open field, use a little common sense about getting them from one place to another. The man who sets out to drive hogs has his hands full; but by being kind, he can teach them to follow him almost anywhere. Kindness always pays best. Better say, "Come Piggy!" when you want to get hogs along, than to whack them over the back with a club. Even a hog knows when he is used like a gentleman.

HOW MANY EGGS SHOULD A HEN LAY?

The natural egg production of a hen would be a sufficient number to produce one or two broods during the natural breeding season of the spring, and no more. It was never intended by Nature that hens should be bred, trained, and fed to produce from 200 to 250 eggs per year. If the laws of Nature were still continued in, the hen would only produce from fifteen to twenty five eggs in a season, which would most likely each one of them produce a living chick, and the producer of those eggs might well be satisfied with these results. But when we strain the condition of Nature up to the point of producing five, to ten times as many eggs as Nature ever intended them to do, we must simply divide up Nature's possibilities and remember that the fertility of the eggs is most likely to spread over the entire egg production of the hen in about the same proportion as to the increase of the eggs that she produces. A hen that lays 250 eggs per year, under the law of Nature as it originally existed, one egg in ten would produce a chick. So the ratio would go. Man may plan and contrive, and may succeed in having an egg machine in his hens that will produce even ten times as many eggs as Nature intended, but beyond this he cannot go.

CAREFUL MILKING.

Every milker thinks he knows how to milk, but if the cows could express their opinions they would probably intimate that a few lessons in the gentle art were not unnecessary. It is not fair treatment to sit down to a cow and tug and haul on her until she steps around in the stall and acts as if she were badly hurt. Sometimes a cow will stop eating and wait until the ordeal is over before she will resume her meal. The cow that does that is not comfortable and an uncomfortable cow will not do her best for her owner. Some men have a way of milking that so pleases the cow that she clearly shows that she enjoys it. These are the men whose method should be copied. Observing them, we see that they never shout at, strike, nor otherwise ill-treat their cows. They sit down quietly, take hold of the cow's teats gently, no matter how much of a hurry they may be in, and begin to draw the milk without pressing too hard for they are touching her at a tender point, then they keep steadily at it until the last drop is out. It pays to milk carefully.

FACTS IN ANIMAL BREEDING.

Professor G. Liebscher, director of the agricultural institute at Gottingen, Germany, says the most important facts for the animal breeder to understand are.

1. That the more valuable the parents are the greater is the possibility of securing good offspring.

2. That the more dissimilar the parents the more numerous will be the new forms resulting from sexual pragation.

3. That the more easily alike they are the larger will be the proportion of the offspring having a harmonious blending of the parental characteristics.

HE LAUGHED.

At a recent political meeting in England, the speaker made a jest, and finding that his audience had missed the point of it, said, playfully:

"I hoped, gentlemen, that you would laugh at that."

A plaintive voice came through the silence.

"I laughed mister."

Then everybody did.

1906

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J. W. Cottingham

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

Fancy High-Stepping Hackney Stallion,

Rydale Revival, 7976.

Foaled 1900, is a bright bay, best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7236.

PEDIGREE.

Sire Revival 7236,
Dam Family Pride 2726,
G. Sire Lanymede 2076,
G. G. Sire Danegelt,
Dam of Ryedale Revival
Ryedale Queen 10491
Sire Lord Downs 4367
by Vigorous 1215
G. Dam Venus 7527
G. G. Dam Julia 1590
by Triffits Fireaway 249
G. G. G. Dam by Charley Merrylegs,
G. G. G. G. Dam King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a royal looking fellow and has the best Hackney blood in his veins. Will stand for season of 1906 at the proprietor's stable.

The Celebrated Norman French Percheron Stallion

Roscoe No. 5.

Will stand for season 1906 for the improvement of stock, at the proprietor's stables, Grenville, Que.

DESCRIPTION.

Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black; with white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs, stands 16½ hands high, fine knee and hock action, and is proving himself a sure foal getter.

PEDIGREE.

Roscoe No. 5, sire Brilliant 14729 (1097) which was known as the king of Percherons, he by Somsomet 756, Dam of Roscoe Agathe 9370 (10428.) she by Dagobertt 2431 (5151.) she by Brilliant 755 (1271,) she by Brilliant (756.) she by Coco II (714), she by Vieux Chastm.

Roscoe has both weight and quality to improve the draft stock and his colts have taken 1st prize in Vankleek Hill two successive years, where draught stock is largely represented.

TERMS:—$8.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Payable July 1, 1906. $10.00 to insure, payable March 1st, 1907. All mares once tried or served and not returned will be considered in foal. All mares disposed of before fealing time, the original owner will be held responsible. Pasture free to those from a distance. All mares at owner's risk.

J. E. ARNOLD, Prop.
Grenville, Que.

FRANK.

Frank is a dapple grey Percheron registered under No. 163 Imported to Canada in 1903 at the age of 22 months. A beautiful large horse, measuring 5 feet 8½ in. high and weighs about 1600 lbs. Frank is five years old, is light on the road and well proportioned according to weight. At the stables of proprietor every day.

J. Thibeault, Prop.
St. Andrews, P. Q.

YOUNG ROSCOE.

Is a handsome young Stallion, rising five years old. He was bred by the Dobbie Horse his color is of a Dark Iron Grey. He stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs about 1400 lbs. He has the best of action and has proved himself a good sure foal getter.

TERMS: To insure a foal $5.00. Two mares same owner $9.00. Payable 1st of March 1907. All mares disposed of or not regularly returned will be considered in foal. All mares at owner's risk.

W. R. WILSON, Prop.
Brownsburg.

LORD SMITH, Jr.

Lord Smith is a handsome young stallion rising three years old. A dappled brown with black mane and tail, white star on face and white hind feet. Stands a little over 16 hands high, and weighs about 1400. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dam. Jess., by Evermore. This young Stallion took first prize and Sweepstake at the Argenteuil Agriculture Exhibition.

TERMS:—To insure, $5.00

Will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

W. A. KNOX,
St. Philippe.

CHARLIE.

Charlie is a dapple bay with white stripe on face, black points, rising four years old. Stands over 15 hands, weighs 1310 lbs. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dam. Jess by Evermore.

TERMS:—To insure $6.

Alex Calder, Mt. MAple

ROYAL ARMOUR.

Imported by G. & J. Hay 1905. Royal Armour is one of the best bred Clyde dale stallions ever imported by the Messrs. Hay. He is rising four years old and weighs 1900.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Armour, No. (12315), brown patch on face, three white legs, foaled May 14th, 1902. Sire Labori, No. (10791); 1st dam, Jeannie III (13071) by Prince of Erskine (9647); 2nd dam Jeannie II (11664) by Sir Hildebrand 4024; 3rd dam Jeannie Wilson, (5153), by Top Gallaret, (1850); 4th dam Maggie (229) by Prince of Renfrew. (664)

TERMS:—$10. to insure foal. Payable March 1st, 1907. Mares tried and not returned, charged as being with foal. All mares at owners risk.

Herbert J. Bradford,
North River.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1906. NO. 20

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

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

Wool,—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McOUAT'S.

WANTED,—500 bags of potatoes.
CARPENTER BROS.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 5cts. each. You don't need to fizzle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.
GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE,—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to
JNO. McGILLIVEARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices.
H. FILION, Baker.

You may have—a pretty housewife and children, but they won't look much unless you have a **Pretty Lawn,** we have the outfit for keeping it in shape such as, Lawn Mowers (Grass Shears Long and Short handled) Lawn Rakes, Hose Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Sprinklers etc. Phone 12. T. McOUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.
G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods.
A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Paints, Paints, Paints.

Any amount of boiled and Raw oils, Decorators pure white lead, Varnishes, etc. and Brushes of all kinds and prices, also Pitcher's Famous Grey Pure Lead for roofing, for tin, iron or shingle roofs. Call or phone for estimates. Goods delivered anywhere in town. T. McOUAT & SON.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.
W. BANFORD & SON.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. D. Lapointe and daughter are visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. John Wade of Grenville, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Jean McConnell is visiting friends in Sherbrooke.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy spent Sunday with friends in Rockland.

Mr. H. E. Burwash is spending the summer months in Dalesville.

Mr. G H. Perley, M P, of Ottawa, was in Town on Tuesday last.

Miss A. Beraid from Montreal is the guest of Miss B. Quevillon.

Mr. Ross of Toronto, was the guest of Mrs. Andrews over Sunday.

Miss Ethyle Chapman left Wednesday for a visit to friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Elliott of Montreal, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

Mrs. W. Hallett left Wednesday for a few weeks visit to her parents in Sherbrooke.

Mrs Duncan of Montreal, is visiting her mother Mrs. Thos. Foreman for a short time.

Mr. James Curry of Mont Tremblant is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss Minnie Scholfield of Montreal is spending a visit with friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. (Dr) Alexander returned on Monday from a pleasant visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Jessie Christie returned on Saturday after spending a few days pleasantly with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard were visiting at St. Jerome last week the guests of Mr. J. Leonard, advocate.

Mrs. A. B. Given of Ottawa is visiting her many friends in town and while here is the guest of Mrs. J. R. Parris.

The Annual East Settlement Picnic will be held on Wednesday, June 20th in Mr. Jas. Gordon's grove. All are invited.

Mr. Johnston of Ottawa, was in town the early part of this week in the interests of the International Harvesting Co.

Messrs. C. Leonard of St. Monique, and Geo. Leonard, Civil Engineer, of Montreal, were visiting their sister, Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard.

Mrs. Geo. Morrison and Mrs. Jno. McGibbon, also Mrs. J. R. McOuat and her two daughters were in town attending the wedding of Miss Adelia Hills.

There will be a Social held in the St. Canute (Mirabel) school-house on Wednesday evening, June 27th at 7.30 p.m. Admission 20cts. Children 10cts.

The valuators are once again making the rounds of the town.

A County Conference of the W.C.T.U. is to be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Thursday, the 28th inst. Particulars next week.

The Rev. W. T. McLeod has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Lachute Baptist Church, and will only occupy the pulpit for the next two Sundays, June 17 and 24.

Mr. Jessie Ketchum, Piano Tuner, will be in town about the 18th of June. Parties wanting their pianos tuned will please leave orders at Messrs. J. A. Bedard & Son.

Last Sunday was Memorial Sunday with the Oddfellows, and Laurentian Lodge turned out in goodly numbers (despite the rain) to pay their yearly visit to the cemetery, where some six brethren of the order are laid to rest. Each member carried a bouquet of flowers which were deposited on the various graves thus showing that "though absent, they are not forgotten."

The town of Hawkesbury are to celebrate Dominion Day royally on Monday, July 2nd. A first-class programme of sports and amusements of all kinds is being prepared. One of the features of the day will be the parade of allegorical cars. Music by brass band and pipers. This is a good place to spend Dominion Day. See Posters.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present, Mayor J. E. Valois, and Couns. McKimmie, Ayers, Tessier, Raymond, McFaul, Hay and Lister.

Coun. Lister on behalf of the Road Committee reported that he was unable to procure the services of Messrs. Bennett and Carpenter to investigate the West River Bridge as ordered at last meeting, but had engaged Mr. Duncan Joss, who reported that some larger pieces of timber were required to strengthen the bridge in order to keep it open for traffic to the Fall. Mr. Lister reported that the freshet of last week had so damaged the east side of bridge over Cruise's gully that it was in immediate need of repair and a contract had been made with Mr. Isaac Masson for $300 to do the work which contract was ratified by the Council.

Specifications regarding the town lighting were read and copies ordered to be sent Messrs. J. T. Ayers and J. Palliser, to tender on the same.

It was moved by Coun. Lister and seconded by Coun. McFaul that a new bridge be built across the West River in place of the old one and that what kind of bridge and building of same be left over till next meeting of Council.

The question of the removal of the Hill on Foundry St., came up for discussion, but as doubt was expressed was moved by Coun. Hay, seconded by Coun. Ayers that an opinion be procured from an Attorney regarding the validity of the sale to the town of the St. Andrews Railway.

It was moved by Coun. Lister, that the Sun Life Assurance Co., be notified to repair the rail fence on the bank of the river between Barron's bridge and W. J. Todd's property. Councillor Ayers moved, seconded by Coun. Tessier that the Secretary write the proprietors of the Lachute Waterworks Co'y and ascertain their price for the present system in Lachute. The council then adjourned to meet again on Wednesday next.

BIRTH.

WESTGATE.—At Lakefield, Saturday, June 9th, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Westgate.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

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."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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.**

GENTLEMEN

For nice cool summer goods there is no place in Argenteuil to equal

KENNEDY'S

Summer Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties Collars, Belts, Underwear, Umbrellas, Etc.

In fact everything you need. All new and up-to-the minute.

MILLIONS MADE IN FURS

EDMONTON IS THE CENTRE OF THE TRADE.

The Hudson Bay Company and a French Firm Have Accumulated Fortunes.

I had a chat with one of the chief fur buyers of the North American continent, writes Frank G. Carpenter from Edmonton to the Chicago Record-Herald. The wild lands reaching from here to the Arctic Ocean and from Alaska to Hudson Bay supply the most and best furs of the world. The Hudson Bay Company has been engaged in the business for 200 years, and it has sent out millions upon millions of skins to the markets of London. It had until a generation ago a monopoly of the trade. By its charters from King Charles it controlled the whole country and governed it as it pleased. Then Canada bought its political rights to British North America and now fur trading is free to all.

This town of Edmonton, which lies over 300 miles due north of the United States boundary, is the centre of the new fur trade. It has eight firms which buy skins, and their purchases aggregate hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. One of the most important of the traders is the Hudson Bay Company, which has recently erected a department store here, and its chief competitor is Revillion Freres, the great Paris furriers, who have establishments also in New York and London, and who supply skins and furs to every market of the world.

The Revillons are fit competitors of the Hudson Bay Company. They have been engaged in wholesale and retail fur trading for 175 years, and they are now carrying on their business with a capital of 70,000,000 francs, or about $14,000,000. They have already established posts all over the Northwest, and they are gradually building up a line of stations throughout the lands which the Hudson Bay people have always considered their own.

BIG TRADE IN FURS.

They have a central station here at Edmonton, another at Prince Albert and a third in Labrador, with two or three hundred branch posts in active operation. They are buying furs all along the Mackenzie River, up and down the shores of the Arctic Ocean, along Hudson Bay and in different parts of Labrador; and they are, I am told, getting a fair share of the best skins of the continent.

In addition to this they have, with the opening up of the wheat belt, established a great wholesale and retail department store here, and are doing business with the new settlers. They are by far the largest wholesale dealers outside of Winnipeg.

In talking with Mr. Secord of the important fur-buying company of McDougall & Secord I was told that the fur business is now as good as it has ever been, and that it will be a long time before men will freeze for lack of fur coats and women become pillars of ice because they have not fur sacques. The skins may continue costly, but there are plenty of animals left, and it will be long before the supply gives out.

Mr. Secord tells me that furs are largely affected by fashion, and also by the supply. In some years the Indians bring in many more of certain kinds of furs than in other years, and, strange to say, the supply of some pieces rises and falls with the rabbit crop. Some varieties of the fur-bearing animals live largely on rabbits, which breed so rapidly that the animals cannot keep them down. At intervals of every four or five years a disease breaks out which kills the rabbits off by the thousand, and following such years come the lean fur years.

This town of Edmonton is at the northwest corner of the wheat belt. It promises, however, to be the centre of a new wheat and grain region which shall extend hundreds of miles to the north and westward. This region is known as the Peace River Country. Civil engineers are now surveying it for railroads, and settlements will soon be springing up here and there in it.

IN PEACE RIVER REGION.

The Peace River may some day become one of the most important streams on our continent. It rises in the mountains of British Columbia and flows into Slave River, just above where it issues from Athabasca Lake. It is a broad, deep stream, comparing in size with the Mississippi, and it is navigable for several hundred miles by boats drawing ten feet of water. There are now two steamboats upon it, and one of them is 120 feet long and is lighted by electricity.

On the upper parts of this river there are practically no settlements except those of the fur traders and missionaries. At Vermillion about sixty farmers are raising wheat for a flour mill established there by the Hudson Bay Company. They get $1.50 a bushel for their wheat, and the wheat is said to be some of the best grown on the continent. These farmers are chiefly half-breeds and traders. They have but small patches and till their land in a rude way. At Peace River Landing, which is probably 300 miles southwest of Vermillion, there is another flour mill, which is grinding only for local consumption. Vermillion is in about the latitude of St. Petersburg.

It is a question in the minds of many whether a great city may not grow up in the Peace River country. At present Edmonton would seem to be the best site for the trading centre of the great Northwest, but with the pushing of railroads to the north another centre may grow up at the head of navigation, utilizing the vast Mackenzie system as a means of distribution.

DEVELOPING THE COUNTRY.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad, which is now being built west from Edmonton, will strike across the southern part of the Peace River country. It will not reach the best lands, which are farther north, although a branch road may be built through to the head of navigation. This country is not far from the Rockies, and it is affected climatically by the winds from the Pacific, which are heated by the Black current of Japan. For this reason the Peace River climate is said to be far better than that of Manitoba. Edmonton has a much milder climate than Winnipeg. There is little snow here and no intense cold to speak of. The same is true of Calgary and of most of this State of Alberta.

In addition to the farming possibilities of the Peace River region, it is said that parts of it will support vast numbers of live stock. The natural grass grows from two to five feet in height, and the cattle and horse ranchers who are now being crowded out of Alberta are planning to send their herds to Grande Prairie and Peace River. The cattle will be able to run out all winter and they can feed out of doors all the year round. If this is so, the region will be of great value to the new Canada. The lower part of this State of Alberta and a part of Saskatchewan, which, owing to the slight rainfall, have been used for ranching, are now found to produce winter wheat, and the ranching business may be driven out by grain farming. There are in Manitoba and the Northwest almost a million cattle, a quarter of a million horses and more than that number of sheep and hogs. The Peace River country, with its grain and grass, would seem to be a good stock-raising proposition, and the time may come when the most and best cattle of this country will be raised there.

As for Alberta, it is now going into mixed farming, and its cattle eventually will be kept on the farms instead of on great ranges. A large number of dairies have been established, and butter and cheese are now produced away out here in the Northwest.

NEW CONSUMPTION CURE

BERMUDA ONION WILL DO IT, SAYS PROF. GOLINSKI.

Contains Marvellous Curative Properties, and is a Specific for the Dread Disease.

And now comes a man from Cuba who says he can cure consumption, even in the third stage, with Bermuda onions. Professor Golinski is his name. For twenty-five years the professor has practised on the consumptive patients of the West Indies and South America.

"I am fully satisfied," says the professor, "after long experience that consumption is neither a contagious, infectious nor inherited disease. Children born of consumptive parents inherit only a predisposition to consumption, but not the disease itself, which is developed in many such children after birth.

"The consumptive microbe can never live in the open air, for it is a product of the body. Only the germ is thrown off by respiration into the air. It attaches itself to milk food and floats in the atmosphere, absorbs oxygen and is reinhaled into the lungs and blood — a healthy, beneficial germ helping to make the red corpuscles of the blood in all persons who do not suffer from degenerated lungs caused by a waste of stamina and vital energy through excessive drink and other causes of a debilitating character draining the blood and system.

"I say that consumption may be avoided or speedily cured, especially in its early stages, by the use of this wonderful remedy.

THE BERMUDA ONION.

There is no secrecy about it; nothing that the poorest man, woman or child may not avail himself of and recover health, vigor and wasted strength.

"The Bermuda onion, by reason of its culture and ingredients, contains marvellous curative properties of a mild, oily taste and a specific for the dread disease. The onion is grown in a specially prepared bed, chiefly of the meal of the castor bean ground up. The onion growing in this soil becomes medicated and a great blood tonic, restoring the weakest stomach, building up the nerves throughout the human system.

"This is the process. After one eats the onion the gases arising during sleep are inhaled into the air sacs of the lungs destroying the consumptive's microbes In no other way can these deadly parasites be killed without injury to the delicate lining of the stomach, the intestines, tissues, etc. One in the first stages of consumption eating two of these Bermuda onions a day with a little salt will immediately begin to rally. Slices of the onion, placed between two pieces of buttered bread and eaten as a sandwich will effect a positive cure in from three to four weeks.

"In the second stage of consumption it will require about three months to effect a cure. All wastes and drains of the system must be avoided—no brandy whiskey or other intoxicating liquors allowed.

In the third stage of the terrible disease the onions should be eaten faithfully

FOR FOUR MONTHS,

observing the same abstinence from liquors of all kinds.

"During the third stage tonics for the stomach, liver, heart and bladder should be taken. After careful investigation, extending through a series of years and visiting patients in all parts of the Southern country, I am convinced that the present treatment of consumptives is wrong—esecpially the use of cold air, which in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred reduces the natural heat of the lungs and produces death through congestion, pneumonia and pleurisy, which become new diseases and destroy life in a few days.

"The lungs require a normal temperature of 98.4 Fahrenheit of temperature to sustain life in consumptive patients. The cold open air treatment, which is insisted on, without gauge or regard to the intensity of cold upon the superheated lungs of from 102 to 103 temperature, is sure to cause congestion and pneumonia, if the temperature falls two degrees below normal. It is nothing short of manslaughter to expose a weak, emaciated, consumptive patient to such a rigor of temperature.

"Another outrage is the use of creosote, expecting it when administered into the stomach to destroy the bacilli infesting the lungs and its tissues. My investigation proves that creosote, as usually prescribed, destroys the beneficial mucus coating the lungs and the stomach, leaving the organs in such a condition that when the patient partakes of food usually causing the gastric juice and digestive acids to flow great pain follows. When these acids flow into the uncovered stomach and intestines, irritation invariably sets up and the severe pains take away the patient's appetite. Consequently, the organs and tissues most needing food and heat are robbed and left raw and unnourished. Then the body begins to waste and the terrible emaciation and

NIGHT SWEATS ARE INCREASED.

"The third and equally harmful remedy is the indigestible cod liver oil so often administered. It is greasy and nauseating, clogs the system and should never be used by consumptives. The organs are in a low state, especially the liver and the stomach, and digestion becomes more difficult when cod liver oil is administered. The thing most needed by the consumptive is ability to digest food and nourish the wasting organs of the body. Cod liver oil clogs and prevents certain gases from passing out of the system. Consequently the gases remain, lifting the heart's wall and causing a terrible depression so common to consumptives and invalids using cod liver oil. Easy digestion is absolutely necessary to the consumptive; therefore I repeat that the open air treatment, the creosote and cod liver oil additions should be abandoned and the patient treated rationally and scientifically.

"I agree with Professor Koch, a great German scientist, as to the bacilli which consume lung tissue, but not sufficiently to produce death. The direct cause of death in all consumptive cases is either inflammation, congestion, pneumonia or pleurisy, usually brought on by improper use of drugs and exposure to extreme cold, to draughts and unhealthy atmosphere.'

KITE AS A LIFE-SAVER.

Could Be Seen by Castaways for Long Distance at Sea.

Mr. S. F. Cody, of London, England, considers that a boatload of shipwrecked persons who have a kite to fly are far more likely to be rescued than a kiteless boatload. He argues that a kite 200 yards or so up in the air has a better chance of being seen by ships than a small boat low down in the water.

He has built a boat to exemplify his theory. It is an open three-tonner, with a length of twenty-one feet and a beam of six feet, and is driven by petrol.

Mr. Cody invited a number of laides to step aboard and play the part of castaways on Crystal Palace Lake, London, and ten of them bravely responded. Away went the Lela up the lake at a rate of seven miles an hour, and at the right moment Mr. Cody unloosed a double-bodied, bat-shaped kite, six or seven feet long, which soared into the air to a height of about 200 yards. It floated there during the "voyage," and it could easily be understood how such an object out at sea would attract the attention of a passing vessel miles away.

Mr. Cody told a London Express representative that if he could obtain the consent of the British Government he meant to give his idea a practical trial on the ocean.

"First of all I shall sail in the boat from the Isle of Man to Blackpool, or the Isle of Wight to Brighton," he said, 'and fly the kite to see how it attracts the attention of steamers.

"Then I shall take the Lela aboard some vessel sailing for South America, and after two days be cast adrift. I shall haul the kite, and keep it flying until I am picked up by some passing steamer, and then, after a day or so, repeat the experiment. So I shall go on till I reach South America.

"I intended to take ten days' provisions with me, and four kites. The latter can be rolled up into bundles about six feet long, and four inches thick. They can be flown to any height, according to the length of string available, and can be paid out by hand. About 300 pounds of cord will reach a quarter of a mile.

"My object is to prove that small lifeboats cannot drift along for any length of time without being seen if they form a part of the equipment of every ocean-going steamer."

"When you ask papa for my hand," she said, "remember that he is a crank on municipal ownership, and if you wish to get into his good graces you must appear to have the same belief in that respect." "I think I have a better plan," responded the sapient youth. "I'll affect to be opposed to it, and then let his arguments convert me. After that I fancy I'll have a better chance with him."

FROM THE CAPE TO CAIRO

MISS MARY HALL IS THE FIRST WOMAN TO DO IT.

Journey Completed by a White Woman Alone With a Company of Blacks.

There has arrived in London a woman who has done what no other women, and very few men, have ever done. She has made the complete journey from one end of Africa to the other.

She started at Chinde, on the coast of Portuguese East Africa, in June last, and reached Cairo some six weeks ago. She had previously journeyed from the Cape to Victoria Falls. During the whole of this nine months' journey she had a guard of only thirty negroes which considering the innumerable dangers to the traveller in unexplored Africa, was not a strong one.

This intrepid traveller, Miss Mary Hall, told the London Daily Mirror some of her exciting experiences.

IN PERIL BY LIONS.

"Except for my thirty bearers and porters, and my personal boy, I travelled alone," she said. "For weeks at a time I saw no whites, and for weeks more had to subsist on jam, rice, cornflower, and porridge and cocoa. I travelled where no white women, and only two white men, have trod.

"I was carried in a hammock by reliefs of four, and for several weeks journeyed up rivers in a rowing boat, camping out on the banks at night. Often, on pitching camp, I have heard lions and hippopotami all around me, and have made my men form a complete circle of blazing fires round my tent. Sometimes I was frightened, for I knew that a rhino, if he chose, could crush me and my tent with one stroke of his forefoot.

"Lions, too, used to roar in the forest near me. I knew, however, that my men, for their own sakes, would keep up the fires, and I very soon got used to it.

"My most exciting time was on the orders of German South-west Africa. I could not for several weeks get permission to continue my journey, for there had been a vision of the natives. Finally I was allowed to proceed with a guard of two soldiers.

IN A TIGHT CORNER.

"These soldiers as nearly as possible caused an attack by the natives. They wanted two of them to show us the way to the next river, and instead of asking if they could have them, they carried off two by force. We had not gone far when I was told that several hundred of the tribe were pursuing us. They poured over the side of a hill just behind us, yelling their battle-cries and brandishing their spears.

"I gave orders for a halt to be made, got out of my hammock, and faced them. On they came, but when a few yards off hesitated. I at once went forward, asked for the chief, and when he appeared I motioned the rest back. I was considerably disturbed when I found that we had carried off two of the tribe's principal men, but I explained that it was not done with my permission, and eventually managed to smooth things over."

Miss Hall has many other adventures to tell. The very opposite of the popular idea of a pioneer, she is a medium-sized lady with an open face and mild grey eyes. But there is a firmness of mouth and chin and a wideness of brow which is very significant.

CHARITY RUNNING DRY.

Decreased Donations to London Hospitals are Serious.

Owing to a debt of £100,000, towards which nearly £7,000 has been sent or promised, Lord Kilmorey, chairman of the Charing Cross Hospital, writes to the London Daily Mail to say it has had to close fifty-four beds, and unless further funds are forthcoming will have to close thirty-seven more, reducing it to the limit for a claim on the King's Fund.

The next step, he says, will be the closing of the hospital, "a metropolitan disaster." In appealing for large donations, he says that the interest on the debt and the falling off in subscriptions cause a yearly deficit of $6,000. The council is using the strictest economy in management.

Charing Cross is by no means the only hospital in this financial plight. Mr. Melhado, secretary-superintendent of the Middlesex Hospital, said, "The Hospitals of the United Kingdom have to rely entirely on the 'Charitable Ten Thousand.' This is the name given to those who support charities, and who do not number more than that in the whole of the United Kingdom.

"We have just had an example of how useless it is to appeal to anyone outside the 10,000. Some 25,000 appeals were sent out to the well-to-do quarters near the hospital. The postage alone came to over £100, and with stationery and envelope addressing the response, under £200, did not cover the cost of issuing the appeal.

"Unless some new source of income is found, I do not see how the 'voluntary contribution' system can continue to keep London hospitals going."

St. Mary's Hospital is another example of this lack of support, for a new wing is still unopened because there are not sufficient funds to treat the extra patients.

Bridesmaid: "You poor, frightened darling! You look scared to death at the altar." Bride: "Yes. George trembled so I was dreadfully afraid he'd lose courage and run away."

FROM GARDEN TO DESERT

AMERICA IS THREATENED WITH THE SAME FATE.

The Best Example of the Evil of Destroying Forests May be Seen in Palestine.

It has always been a matter of sad conjecture to the visitor to the Holy Land why the sacred scenes of Bible history are now desolate; why the fertile hills and valleys where our Saviour taught are barren wastes; why the rich plains and endless groves of olive and fig trees of the days of Abraham, Moses and the old Testament heroes are a hopeless desert to-day.

But the explanation of all this has ben recently figured out and laid before an International Congress of Scientists at Milan and incidently, a warning sounded that the rich agricultural land of America is threatened with the same fate. The secret of it all lies in the ruthless destruction of the forests. When the trees began to disappear in ancient Palestine then began the ruin of the land.

FORESTS GIVE OUT MOISTURE.

Studying the purpose of forests in nature, science is able to see why the fertility of the land ends when the forest growth is destroyed. The physical conditions of forest land were found to be such that, owing to the shelter from sun and wind the atmosphere is generally colder and damper than in the open country, and evaporation consequently less. It is calculated that a hectare of forest land (2½ acres) gives off every day 37 cubic yards of oxygen and 37 yards of carbonic acid, leading to a great expenditure of heat; and that from every hectare of forest land sufficient heat is abstracted to melt 316 cubic yards of ice. Ligneous plants also withdraw from the ground and discharge as vapor more than 40,000 gallons of water per acre, which causes a sensible reduction of temperature. When clouds pass over a forest they encounter a cool, damp atmosphere, the point of saturation comes closer, and rain is caused. This condition of forest land has been remarked on by aeronauts, who find that a balloon is invariably affected, and drops when passing over forests.

REGULATE RAINFALL.

The advantage claimed for forests with regard to water supply are that the trees act as regulators of the rainfall; that the average quantity of rain falling on land covered with forests is greater than in the open ground to the extent of about one-sixth; that it holds up the water for a time and discharges it later on when water is most required in river basins, the rain being held back by the leaves of the trees and coming to the ground gradually; the rain that falls on the surface is also taken up by the layer of dead leaves and the ground, which permits of a gradual percolation to the subsoil. Observations show that in summer the ground of the forest is damper than that of the adjacent cleared land, and snow remains for a much longer period in forest land before melting than in cleared land.

As the result of many years' observations, it has been found that the maximum level of underground water is reached in May, that the water accumulates in the ground from August to January, and that the rivers are supplied by this reserve and were it not for this accumulation many brooks and river feeders would cease to flow in summer.

STRIKING EXAMPLES.

Several very striking examples are given by the authors of the papers as to the deleterious effect of cutting down forests, especially in hilly districts. In the commune of La Bruguiere the forests on the slopes of the Black Mountain were cut down; the consequence of this removal of the trees was that a brook which ran at the foot, and the water from which was used for driving some fulling mills, became so dried up in summer as to no longer be of any use, while in winter the sudden floods caused very great damage in the valley. The forests were replanted, and as the trees grew up the water coming to the brook was so regulated as to serve its former purpose in driving the mills, and the torrents in winter were moderated. Several other examples of a similar character are given.

In Switzerland, among other examples is quoted one that occurred in the canton of Berne, where, owing to the replanting of the mountainside with fir trees, the water again appeared at a spring which had ceased to flow. After a period the trees were cut down and the land converted into pasturage, since when the spring has almost disappeared, only opening out at occasional intervals.

NO HOPE OF AGREEMENT.

"I am sorry to hear that Wrinklins and his wife can't live together in peace. There is too much obstinacy on both sides—that's the trouble—isn't it?"

"Yes; he's a standpatter, and she's a standpouter."

GOAT COLLECTED COAL.

A man whose house adjoined the railway kept a goat tethered in his garden. A friend asked him one day what was the use of the goat. "Use of the Goat?" re replied; "man, that goat keeps me in coals. Never a train passes but the fireman throws a bit of coal at it."

A lady, while on a visit to a convict prison, said to one of the prisoners, a fat, good-looking person: "My good man, what are you in here for?" The prisoner replied: "For robbery at a continental hotel." "Where was the proprietor or the head waiter?" asked the lady.

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

'A MAN'S FALSE HEART,

CHAPTER XII.

It was well for Lawyer Barlow's peace of mind that he did not know the exact reason which had caused Gilbert Forrester to beat such a hasty retreat from hospitable Linden Hall, where he was having such a lordly time of it, as he often expressed it to himself; living on the best the land afforded, sleeping on a couch of down and drinking the lawyer's best wine and smoking his finest cigars.

He had made up his mind to follow Corine to Ashton all in good time, say a week hence, giving her plenty of time to grow wretchedly lonely, when his plans were precipitated by a most unusual occurrence, and it came about in this way:

After listening behind the portieres in the library to the lawyer's plan, which the latter had unfolded to his niece, Alice Warren, to take Corine away, he had quietly slipped out of the long, French window into the grounds, to smoke a cigar and mature his plans as to following the little, kidnapped heiress.

He wanted to enjoy a good laugh, as he pictured to himself the lawyer's dismay when he learned, a little later on, how cleverly he had been outwitted in trying to separate his daughter from an unwelcome suitor.

"There will be a terrible scene when he first learns of it after we are safely married," he muttered, "a deuce of a row, but he cannot hold out long against the entreaties of his darling Corine to be taken back and be forgiven, and all that sort of thing, and wherever Corine is installed hubby will have to be there, too, or else he will have to set up an elegant establishment for us elsewhere; and by Jove, I will enjoy the good things of life to the full, or, more properly speaking, as long as the old gent's cash holds out. He is laughing at me at the present moment, no doubt, but," he added, aloud: "There's a very trite and true old saying which runs something like this: 'He laughs best who laughs last!' Ha, ha, ha!"

So absorbed was Gilbert Forrester in his own thoughts, he did not see the slender shadow standing motionless on the other side of the gate—the figure of a woman who was so near him that she could have put out her hand and touched him from among the shadows of the trees in which she stood.

He had uttered the last words quite aloud, in his confidence that he was all alone—there was no one about to hear.

Suddenly the figure leaned forward, and a voice which struck terror to every fibre of his being, echoed:

"There were never truer words than those, Gilbert Forrester — they laugh best who laugh last."

"Estelle Marshall!" he cried, hoarsely, recoiling in as much horror as though he had suddenly encountered a cobra in his path.

"Yes, Estelle Marshall—or, rather——"

"What are you doing here?" he cut in, without giving her time to finish the sentence. And as he spoke he had flung open the gate with one hand, while with the other he grasped the woman's slender wrist with a grip of steel, which made her wince with pain; but she would not cry out, saying to herself that she would not give him that much satisfaction, to realize that he could inflict pain of any kind upon her.

"What am I doing here?" she echoed. "An amusing question to ask, surely. Didn't I tell you that I would dog your footsteps until the day you died? That the world is not so wide that could hide yourself from me? That I would follow you like a Nemesis until the day you died? Didn't I tell you all this, I say? You laughed and scoffed at me then, but you will realize that I meant every word of it. My love for you has turned to the deadliest hate, and I want now—only revenge! Do you hear—only revenge."

A little low, diabolical laugh fell from his lips, as he asked mockingly:

"And what shape will your vengeance assume, my beautiful, fiery Estelle, may I politely inquire?"

He could see the girl's black eyes gleam like coals of fire in the dim, uncertain light.

"I have heard what brought you here," she said, in a hard, metallic voice. "The people who are entertaining you here as their guest have a young and beautiful daughter, and——"

"And you thought the daughter was the attraction," he queried, with the same sneering laugh.

"I know you and your proclivities," she answered, bitterly.

"Well, in this instance, at least, you are mistaken in your ideas; the young and lovely daughter, as you call her, is an awkward, bread-and-butter school miss; so much for the first illusion; and, secondly, she is not at Linden Hall, but is off visiting somewhere—the Lord knows where—so you see your theories of my having matrimonial designs are all at sea and in a fog, as it were."

She looked at him keenly: "That is not the story they tell in the village over yonder. They say that the master of Linwood Hall is a multi-millionaire, and that he has a fair young daughter, by long odds the prettiest creature in all the country around—a mad-cap, caring girl—to whom the guest stopping at the hall is paying the most devoted attention, and they furthermore say that the girl favors your suit. I am here to tell the master of Linwood Hall and the beautiful Miss Corine Barlow who and what you are."

"I am sorry to say your little plans have no interest for me, for the reason that I leave Linwood Hall, with its hospitalities, on the morrow, having stayed the limit of the time for which I was invited; though, to tell you the truth, I shall regret it, for the wines in the cellars are first-class, and you know that is my especial weakness. "But may I ask," he added, in the next breath: "How you discovered my whereabouts, fair Estelle?"

"That is for me to know, and for you to guess about," she replied, tartly. "You will never be able to dwell anywhere on earth but what I shall be able to find you. How I am enabled to do this, in spite of all the precaution you throw around your movements, is my secret. I have found you, you see, and I intend to remain under the roof of the master of Linwood Hall some little time, I hope."

He almost gasped at the audacity of the words, but did not for a moment believe them.

"Then you will not remain long," he reiterated, "for I go — to-morrow. I would be off to-night if I could find a train back to New York. You had better return too, Estelle."

He expected a ready compliance; he was not prepared for a refusal.

"As you choose, of course," he returned, coolly.

"There is but one way in which I will accompany you," she said, "and that is —as your bride.'

"Now, do not get upon that old tack again, Estelle," he cried, impatiently. "You know full well that a poor devil like me cannot keep myself, let alone —a wife. Now, if you had money——"

"You would marry me—if I were fool enough to give it to you—as I once did ere the knot was tied."

"You know that I regret that little affair a thousand times more than you do, Estelle," he murmured, with a sigh that sounded like real regret "You know that I borrowed the money to make a great stake at the roduce Exchange. How was I to fortell that I would be swamped; that the market would suddenly veer about and go down? No one expected it; no one looked for it. I was the victim of circumstances, that's all. I am trying hard enough to get on my feet again — if you would but stop hounding me down —I might make a raise yet—and then all would be well."

She laughed a demoniac laugh. "Would you like me to help you to make a stake, as you call it, by marrying a little heiress?"

"This is the quickest and surest way to a ready-made fortune that I know of," he responded, laconically. "Now I tell you what, Estelle, if you were to marry some old fellow for his wealth some one like this Lawyer Barlow, of Linwood Hall; who, by the way, is a widower, and he would shuffle off this mortal coil soon after and would leave you his fortune; why, then, you could afford to venture a second time into matrimony with a poor fellow like me, and we could live happily ever afterward, as the story books say."

He did not look at her closely or he would have seen a strange expression creep up to the corners of her compressed lips.

"Where are you stopping, Estelle?" he inquired, suddenly. "The hour is late; let me accompany you back to your hotel—of course you are stopping somewhere over in the village—and, by the way, did you walk all the distance here?"

She did not answer him for a moment; she was busy thinking out a strange plan that had just crossed her mind.

"I am here, bag and baggage," she said; "but I have tarried sa late at the gate here, talking to you, that I cannot present myself at Linwood Hall until the morrow. My only belongings are the two satchels at my feet."

"Come with me back to the village," he said: "I will have a long talk with you before I return to New York. I will stop over until the second train, for that purpose, and we may be able to patch up the little difficulty between us."

"You mean that you will make me your bride, Gilbert?" she asked, catching her breath quickly and pantingly, for no matter how harshly she had spoken to him of hating him, and all that, deep down in her heart she knew that she loved handsome, reckless debonair Gilbert Forrester with all the mad, reckless passion of her heart and soul; ay, she loved him with an idolatry which would die only with her own death.

She allowed him to take her arm, and passively enough she followed him down the path and on to her fate. Could she have seen the dark, awful expression of his face she would have hesitated ere she trusted him!

CHAPTER XIII.

All unconscious of the danger that awaited her, Estelle Marshall blindly followed where Gilbert Forrester led.

He had befooled and tricked her in the past, yet she could no more have made her heart love him not than she could have commanded that same heart not to beat. With some women to love means to surrender themselves for good or for evil to the passion that consumes them, heedless whether it has the bright, glorious light of Heaven about it or the shadows of Hades.

She followed him silently down the narrow path — a different one than that by which she had come — with no premonition of danger.

How long they walked thus, in utter silence, she did not know—she was content to walk on and on—if she was only with him, not caring if the journey never ended.

The night had grown so intensely dark, she could scarcely distinguish his form if he gained even a few feet in advance of her, and then she would hasten forward, calling upon him to wait for her.

"You are surely not afraid, Estelle," he asked, turning once to look back over his shoulder. "A young woman who has travelled half over the country in search of me ought not to feel afraid of the Kentucky hills and valleys at night, I should fancy."

Estelle laughed rather a hard, constrained laugh, making no reply.

"We are about to cross a little bridge," said Forrester, carelessly. "Have your eyes become sufficiently accustomed to the darkness to distinguish it?" and he awaited her reply, eagerly, breathlessly.

"No," she admitted, "I cannot see a foot before me; I should be glad if you would wait and take my hand, Gilbert."

"After we reach the other side of the bridge," he returned, endeavoring to speak unconcernedly, though if she had listened as carefully as it was her wont to do, she would have noticed an undercurrent of intense excitement in his voice.

"What does the bridge span?" she inquired.

"A little gully about two feet deep, and about three times as wide," he replied, adding banteringly: "I will run you a race upon the other side. If you win, it will mean an immediate marriage; if you fail, it will mean the postponement of the happy event for a time. What do you say to that arrangement?"

For a moment she stood still.

"I thought you said but a few moments since that you could not marry yet, for the reason that we were both penniless."

"I have been doing a good deal of thinking as we walked along in silence," he replied, constrainedly, "and I have been reasoning after this fashion with myself, that if you were willing to take a fellow like me, who has not the second dollar in his pocket, you are the one to decide; why should I demur?"

"Were you really thinking that, Gilbert?" she cried quite beside herself with tremulous joy. "Why, what difference does money make to me? I love you so madly that I would be more content in a hut with you than I would in a palace with any other man on earth."

"You flatter me, Estelle," he said, stopping suddenly and bending over her and kissing her, Judas-like, for, in the depths of his pitiless heart he knew that he was luring her on to the cruelest of fates.

The bridge, which he represented as but six feet in length, was, in reality, thrice as long, and it spanned a chasm which seemed to reach down into the very bowels of the earth, it was so deep and fathomless; indeed many believed that there was a subterranean passage which led down to the Mammoth Cave.

A recent violent thunderstorm had demolished a part of the iron structure which spanned the dangerous cavern, and danger signals were conspicuously displayed to warn wayfarers from setting foot on the bridge, but they were useless enough in the intense darkness.

Gilbert Forrester well knew that the weight of the girl's slender foot on one of the swaying planks would topple it over and down, carrying her with it to destruction in the deep abyss.

It was not the first time in his sin-tainted life that he had gotten rid of a loving, trusting girl by the first means that presented itself, and he was hardened to it now, nor would he pause to count the cost of his crimes.

"Are you ready, Estelle?" he asked.

"Yes, Gilbert," she responded, and it would have smote a heart of stone to have noted how sweet and loving was the soft cadence of her wistful voice. "Now, then," he cried, with forced gayety, "One, two, three, ready—start!"

Ere the word had been fairly uttered, little dreaming of danger, the girl had shot forward like an arrow from the bow, while the guilty wretch who had thus lured her to her doom stood stock-still and awaited the cry of awful horror which he knew full well would be so sure to follow.

He had not an instant, it seemed, to wait; with a bound the unconscious victim of his dastardly treachery had reached the fatal spot, and, instead of bounding onward lightly—down she went through the yawning space—the cry of mortal terror that broke from her lips piercing the night air—as he turned and fled from the horrible spot.

He never stopped for an instant to gain his breath until he reached the tall gates of Linden Hall, quite a mile distant.

"I must fortify myself with an extra glass of brandy to-night to drown the sound of that wild, piercing, dying voice from my ears," he muttered, wiping away the perspiration which was running out like rain from every pore of his face.

"Confound it, she would have it," he murmured. "If she had not dogged my footsteps, go where I would, the fate she met to-night would not have overtaken her.

"The dead tell no tales," he ruminated. "There was no one who knew of our meeting to-night; no one will ever know what fate has overtaken Estelle Marshall, the once beautiful belle and heiress of New York. And I doubt if there is any one on earth who cares.

"Now that she is effectually out of my path forever, here's to the winning of the newer love, fair, little Corine Barlow, the little Kentucky heiress.

"To-morrow morning I beat a hasty retreat from Linden Hall — and its horrible memories — of Estelle — and go forth to new laurels and triumphs."

True to his resolve, Gilbert Forrester drained an extra allowance of strong brandy that night, taking care, however, to pay one of the servants liberally to awaken him and get him off in time to catch the New York express the next morning, which was accordingly accomplished, as the reader already knows.

We also know that the ticket for New York which Gilbert Forrester purchased wais a stop-over one, and we are not surprised, therefore, to learn that he alighted upon reaching Lexington, which was only some twenty miles or so distant from Ashton.

"What a lucky move that they sent Corine away from home," he muttered, with a derisive laugh. "There will be no one about to hinder my wooing. I must make hay while the sun shines, however, for they will be sure to come after the darling of the household at once when they find that I have taken myself off for good, apparently. Ha! ha! I must return by the first train to Ashton; but, first of all, I must get up a good disguise—it would never do to appear at old Dr. Baxter's in my present character—for Lawyer Barlow, or any one from Linden Hall, might swoop down there unexpectedly at any moment."

Making use of disguises was by no means new to Gilbert Forrester—so clever was he at hiding his identity thus that he had more than once escaped from the minions of the law who were hunting him down.

The clerk at the third arte hotel to which he applied for lodgings gave but a casual glance at the stranger who came in a down-pouring rain, and consequently, wore his storm coat pulled up high under his chin, and his slouch hat drawn down over his eyes.

The man was a little surprised when he saw him enter the dingy dining-room a little later, for he noted that the stranger's hair and moustache were red, while he had had the idea that the new arrival was dark of hair and moustache but, after wondering about it for a moment, the man dismissed the matter from his mind, and never gave it another thought.

After eating heartily, Forrester sauntered into the bar-room, and there he fell into an easy chat with the landlord of the grimy place, informing him in a casual manner that he was in that locality searching for something to do.

"Well, well, now, if you ain't afraid o' work, I think I kin tell ye of a putty good job a fellow has just left—in a sort of a huff—it's a mile or so out of Ashton village—on the farm of old Dr. Baxter. He was gardener there and—"

"I'll apply for it without delay," exclaimed the stranger. "Could I get you to help an almost dead broke fellow to such a stroke of luck as getting the place, by writing a line of recommendation for me?"

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

POTATO SCAB.

The common idea that potato scab is produced by chip dirt, ashes, or something of that kind is erroneous. It is a fungus disease and grows from spores, the same as any other fungus. Certain conditions favor its growth and such favorable conditions may be furnished by chip dirt, lime, ashes, etc. When once introduced into land, no practical way has thus far been found of removing it. How long it will remain in the soil is unknown. It certainly may continue for many years, even when no potatoes are grown upon the field.

There are many ways in which it is posible for soil to become affected. The germs may be introduced into the manure pile by feeding scabby potatoes to stock, or by putting them directly into the compost heap. The fungus may then propagate itself in the manure and if this is applied to the land the disease may be widely disseminated. Alkaline soil favors the growth of the fungus and on this account neither ashes nor lime should ordinarily be used in connection with potato growing. As farm manures are slightly alkaline, they are best not used on potato land. The plowing under of a green crop tends by its fermentation to make the soil slightly acid. This condition is unfavorable to the growth of the fungus. There is a more or less common belief that salt is something of a preventive of potato scab, but exact experiments have failed to demonstrate this.

Probably the most common way in which scab fungus is disseminated is by the use of infected seed. It is therefore of the utmost importance to use clean seed. Where it is impracticable to procure clean seed or in case of doubt, it should be treated with a fungicide. While such treatment will help scabby seed, it may not act as an entire preventive. It is therefore best not to use seed that is much affected.

Formaldehyde gas either in solution or in the dry gaseous state can be effectively used to clean suspected seed. Formaldehyde (formalin) is sold in a solution of about 40 per cent. strength, and can be obtained at any drug store. A few bushels of seed are most conveniently treated as follows:

Make up a solution of formalin of the desired bulk, using 16 ounces of fomalin(40 per cent. solution of formaldehyde gase) to each 30 gallons of water. Soak the seed two hours in this solution and then spread out the tubers to dry. After drying, the potatoes should be cut and planted in the usual way, but care should be taken not to allow them to touch any box, bag or bin where scabby potatoes have been kept.

The Vermont Experiment Station is studying the treatment of potatoes by formaldehyde gas, and while they have not reached perfectly definite conclusions they recommend the following treatment for potatoes in bins:

The bin or room where the potatoes are stored should be closed as tightly as possible. Ten ounces of formalin should be used for every 1,000 cubic feet of room and the potatoes should be left exposed to this gas for 24 hours. The gas is generated by the action of formalin upon potassium permanganate. For this purpose 3 parts by weight of potassium permanganate are mixed with 8 parts of formalin in an earthen jar. The jar should have a capacity of about a gallon for each pint (16 ounces) formalin. The required amount of permanganate should be placed in the bottom of the jar, and the needed amount of formalin poured over it. The operator should leave the room at once, taking care to close the door as tightly as possible. The retail cost of the chemicals to produce gas for 1,000 cubic feet will be about $1.50.

For handlers of seed who wish to insure freedom from scab and for large growers of potatoes, this gaseous method is more convenient than the wet method, and experiments at the Vermont Station show it to be effective.

THEN—AND NOW.

In the year 1866 it required, on an average, 247 hours of hand labor to produce 500 bushels of potatoes; in 1895 it required an average of only eighty-six hours, consisting of machine labor almost entirely.

To produce fifty bushels of shelled corn and then cut the stalks into suitable fodder, required 228 hours of hand labor in 1855; in 1894, machinery did the same work in about thirty-four hours.

The production of fifty bushels of wheat in 1830 required an average of 160 hours of hand labor; in 1896 seven and one-half hours of machine labor accomplished the same result.

And so on, down the list, from barley to tomatoes, and from hay to rice. Modern machinery has everywhere clipped off the long, hard hours that our fathers endured, and the farmer of today is easily able to produce results which would seem like magic to the old time man with the hoe.

Surely the morld moves!

A DAIRY HELPS THE SOIL.

It is often said that the dairy is the least exhaustive of the soil—indeed, more than this, that it cannot but help, under even unskilful management, actually to improve the soil, because no part of the fertility of the land is removed in butter and very little of it when milk is sold or cheese is made; and if only the manure be saved and returned to the fields there must be a constant increase of the plant food in the soil, and thus the land is constantly gaining in fertility. This is easily perceived to be unquestionable and the results only need for their attainment that all the manure of the cows shall be saved and returned to the land in a first-class condition. And this applies very much to those farms where the cows are fed in the best manner and foods rich in fat are produced for them to increase the product of butter or add to the quality and quantity of the milk because these foods are rich in nitrogen as well as fat, and as this is the most costly element of fertility the farmer gains by their use. But they are also rich in potash and phosphoric acid and help to make up a fertilizer worth a large part of their original cost.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

No animal of any breed or species of domestic animals will uniformly produce young that are all of a superior order.

Every pound of flesh lost will have to be made up again when the pastures supply food, but with growing stock this means often more than a loss of flesh; it means a loss of growth.

There is no better grain than oats for dairy cows, and where these, and barley, and possibly buckwheat, can be raised on the farm at moderate cost, perhaps no cheaper ration, considering result, can be fed; but when purchased on the market, no doubt the same food value can be got at less cost in other feeds.

A dairyman is breeding a race of dairy cattle that without forcing yield 600 pounds of butter a year. Besides this, he is paying particular attention to constitutional vigor, which he makes of first importance. The calves are not allowed to nurse, but are fed new milk for a few days, and then gradually changed to a diet of skim milk to which oatmeal and flaxseed meal are added. In the summer the young stock are put to grass; in the winter they are kept in open yards and fed rough fodder and roots. In this way their digestive organs are trained to assimilate this class of food, and when they come into milk, they readily give the required yield.

"Speaking of bad falls," remarked Jones, "I fell out of a window once, and the sensation was terrible. During my transit through the air I really believe I thought of every mean act I had ever committed in my life." "H'm," growled Thompson. "You must have fallen an awful distance!"

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 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

A GREAT SORROW.

The story of a heartbreaking sorrow is reported from Killaloe, South Renfrew. While Mr. Daniel Dickson, Engineer, was away from home last Friday night, Mrs. Dixon and her five children—four boys and one girl—were awakened shortly after midnight by fire which had spread from a smudge, started the previous evening to drive away mosquitoes, and was consuming the home. The mother seizing her four-year-old girl in her arms jumped to the ground and hastened to get a ladder, the boys having hesitated to follow her example. Just as she reached the ladder the house fell and the four boys, aged 12, 8, 5 & 2 years respectively, were borne down to their fate. The little girl, Irene, called the neighbors who arrived to find the mother prostrate with grief. The father was summoned and returning home the ruins were searched and close together were found the remains of the four children. They were placed in coffins on Sunday morning and that afternoon the funeral was held to the little cemetery, the Rev. Mr. Fletcher, Presbyterian Minister, officiating and offering such consolation as he could to the stricken parents. But what can human sympathy do for the bereaved father and mother! Does not the reader's heart breathe a prayer that His consolations which are neither few nor small may be poured into the wounded hearts?

LOOKS LIKE GRAFT.

In a recent debate in the House of Commons it was developed that the government had made radical and serious changes in the regulations of 1898 governing timber licenses, all in favor of the lumberman and against the settler. Mr. Perley's experience in the lumber industry qualified him to deal with the subject in a practical way and his remarks went to show that a valuable concession had been made to friends of the government. The amendment to the regulations is innocent enough looking but a study of it proves that the right, hitherto reserved by the government, to take lands in the berths for settlement, and the further right of homestead settlers in the vicinity to cut and remove, under "order-in-Council, "such quantity of building timber, fence rails, or firewood, as such permit may set forth" had been surrendered to men with "a pull." Of the effect of these amendments Mr. Perley said:

"There was no reason why the government should not have held in their own hands the right to change stumpage dues and to change other regulations in the license, the right to allow settlers to cut the timber they wanted, and also the right to sell the land when settlement conditions warranted. These rights are all in the old license. They are given away, the most of them, by this government to these limit holders without one cent of compensation. If anything of that kind was offered to me in this part of Canada, I would think I was largely increasing the value of my holding, because I would know exactly where I stood, and would be sure that my rights in the limit would not be disturbed in any way."

"All I can say," commented Mr. Perley," is that if I could get an order in council of that kind put in force with regard to the limits I own in this part of Canada, and it could be enacted as a permanent law, I would be only too glad to pay to the government of the province that gave it a large sum of money for what I would regard as much greater rights than I posess at the present time."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

OTTAWA REVIVAL.

Messrs. Torrey and Alexander, the world-famous evangelists, are conducting a series of meetings in Dey's Rink, Ottawa. The first service was held on Sunday afternoon and that evening 6000 to 7000 persons were crowded into the rink and the work opened under most promising conditions. Dr. Torrey is quoted as saying that the prospects in Ottawa are more promising than at any former meeting held anywhere on this side of the Atlantic. His addresses are ultra orthodox and he has little patience with the higher critics. The singing is a very strong feature in the work. Mr. Alexander has charge of that and is assisted by a choir of 700 voices. He has a soloist, a Mr. Butler who has a voice of wonderful sweetness and clearness. Mr. Harkness, the accompanist is as perfect an artist, if one may use the expression without offence, as either Mr. Alexander or Dr. Torrey. The meetings will be held twice a day, Saturday excepted, till June 29th.

CHURCH UNION.

The movement for Church Union has been advanced another stage this week The proposed outline of a basis of Union between the Presbyterian Congregation and Methodist Churches has been considered by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. Principal Patrick of Winnipeg proposed a resolution sending the suggestions to the Presbyteries and congregations for their information and instructing the joint committee to continue the regulations for organic union. In amendment it was proposed that the negotiations aim at federation and co-operation rather than organic union. This amendment secured only about a score of supporters and the original motion passed with only eight dissentient votes.

A further resolution was adopted inviting the Anglicans and Baptists to enter the negotiations. This is in line with the resolution of the Methodist General Conference which declared for re-union of all evangelical churches. The Congregational union has also endorsed the movement with a suggestion that the doctrinal statement be made more simple and vital and that the living church be made the interpreter of the creeds. Once the living church is the free interpreter of Christian creed and practice Christian controversy will be much lessened and symplified. The voice of the Methodist Church will be heard in its general Conference next September.

NOTES.

The Government is daily receiving copies of resolutions from labor organizations demanding the dismissa of Chief Immigration Commissioner Preston. That officer's secret and underhand support of the enterprises of Lazarus, alias Leopold, of the Canadian Labor Bureau, so called, may be condoned by the Government. But the working people are not so lighthearted about it.

The cost of governing the Yukon district, which has now a population of 8,000, was last year $1,647,054, which is more than $200 per head of the whole population, and is one-fifth of the value of the total gold production. It costs more to govern these 8,000 people, producing $8,000,000 worth of gold, than it did to administer the country when the population was four or five times as large, and much more disorderly, and when the annual gold product was $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage took place Wednesday afternoon at half past four o'clock at St. Giles Church, of Miss Adelia C. Hills, daughter of Mr. F. W. Hills, to Mr. John C. McLaurin, Rev. J. R. Dobson officiating. The bride who was given away by her father, wore white moire silk, trimmed with Duchess lace, the gift of her mother, tulle veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Campbell Stewart, who was matron of honor, was gowned in pale pink, trimmed with lace and Dresden ribbon, and white hat with plumes. The bridesmaids, Miss Edna McOuat (Lachute), and Miss Irene McLaurin (sister of the groom), wore gowns of pale pink silk crepe, trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion, and white hats with white plumes & touches of pink. All the bride's attendants carried baskets of sweet peas. Mr. Arthur McLaurin was best man, and the ushers were Mr. L. M. Scott and Mr. R. Willis. A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Laval avenue, and this evening, Mr. and Mrs. McLaurin leave on a trip to Boston. The bride will travel in a fawn etamine gown with lingerie blouse, and fawn hat with pale blue bird. The groom's gift to the bride was a diamond ring; to the matron of honor he gave a pearl and amethyst pendant, and to the bridesmaids he gave signet rings. The bride's gifts to the best man and ushers were pearl tie pins.

HARDIE—TODD.

—:o:—

The marriage of Miss Flossie Todd took place at her mother's residence on Tuesday evening to Mr. George William Hardie. A number of friends gathered to join in the happy event and the married couple afterwards left to take up residence on Bethany Street.

MORRIN—SUMMERBY.

On Wednesday afternoon a very pretty home wedding occurred at the home of Mrs. Wm. Summerby of Beech Ridge. Mr. Edmund R. Morrin, surrounded with his relatives took to himself a wife in the person of Miss Nettie Summerby. The bride in ivory silk and canopied with floral decorations was escorted by her brother and a large number of friends added to the rejoicing. The bride and groom, with their natural quietness, took the train at St. Hermas for Ottawa, thus evading the demonstration which has attended recent departures from the Lachute station.

After a few days in Ottawa the newly marrisd couple will visit friends in Ontario returning next week to their home at Beech Ridge.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

—:o:—

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last, their being present Mayor Strong & Couns. Geo. Morrison, P. Dobbie, T. Hodge, D. Murphy, R. Dobbie, Thos. Morrison, T. Williamson, & R. Patton

The account of Mr. James for work done on Court House and repairs to fence, etc., was ordered paid on motion of Coun. Williamson, seconded by Councillor R. Dobbie.

Mr. R. Morrin appeared before the Council in reference to water-course running through parishes of St. Andrews and St. Jerusalem, but owing to no petition being before the council nothing was done.

Councillor Murphy again brought up the matter of paying the County Council for their attendance, but left the same in abeyance till next meeting.

No report was received from Mr. Davis who was appointed at last session to take the census of Montcalm. Time was again fixed to the 1st of August to complete the same.

Mr. C. Deslaurier, the road inspector appointed by Grenville Council upon the road known as McTavish Road on boundary line between Grenville and Harrington was instructed without further delay, to put the same in a fair state of repair, first notifying the parties bound to make their road. Mr. McAndrew, another inspector on the same road was instructed likewise.

By-law No. 15 to pay the indebtedness of the Council, amounting to $3,745.53, was read, adopted, passed and ordered to be published according to law.

The auditors report was then read and approved.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 753

Dame Angelina Ranger, wife common as to property of Thimothe Cayer, contractor of Calumet said district, has, this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 752.

Dame Alma Blanche Cayer, wife common as to property of Emery L. Racine, blacksmith of Calumet, said district, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUPERIOR COURT.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE.

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of the Late Douglas Wade and Hugh E. Wade in their lifetime carrying on business together as Lumbermen in partnership in the Township of Harrington under the firm name of Wade Brothers and the petition of Dame Lilian Dora Ritchie of the Village of Grenville in the said District, Widow of the said Late Hugh E. Wade and Gertrude Bennett of the Township of Arundel in the said District, widow of the said Late Douglas Wade et al,

Petitioners.

Public Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Charles Calder of the Town of Lachute said District was by judgement of His Lordship H. T. Taschereau rendered on the Seventh day of June instant, 1906, appointed Liquidator to the above dissolved partnership, and all persons interested in said dissolved partnership are required to take notice of the foregoing appointment.

CHAS. CALDER,
Liquidator.

Ste. Scholastique, 9th June, 1906.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought in use for over 30 years, has borne the signatnre 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.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

It's Wise Economy

to enquire into the character of the paint before starting the job. RAMSAY'S are the best paints known—known to give the best results for every painting purpose—unfadeable colors that retain their lustre for years—they spread well—wear well and look well. RAMSAY'S PAINTS make all the difference between a wise saving and an unexpected expense. Ask your dealer in your town. 1-4-06

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, - MONTREAL.

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.

CASTORIA.

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

MOUNT MAPLE.

—:o:—

Mr. Andrew Hutchins, president of the Brownsburg branch of the paving cutters, has left this place for Ont., much to the regret of his many friends. He was highly respected by all who knew him and it is the sincere wish of all that he will be successful in his new home.

Among the many arrivals amongst us, mention may be made of Mr. Root. Fraser leaving his native home in Scotland and settling here. Mr. Fraser has by his frank and open manner and his genial countenance made a large circle of friends. His Scotch stories being highly appreciated by them all. He, like his father, is very interested in the granite industry.

Lachute Local Train.

Leaving Lachute 6.40 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.15 a.m. daily ex. Sunday.
Leaving Lachute 7.10 p.m. arrive Montreal 9.00 p.m Sundays only.
Leaving Montreal 9.00 p.m., arrive Lachute 10.45 p.m , daily ex. Sunday.

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.

Insolvent Notice.

Important to Manufacturers.

Re J. A. Berthianne & Cie.,
Terrebonne, Que.,
Sash & Door Factory, Insolvent.

Tender will be received by the undersigned until the 21st of June 1906 at 12 o'clock, for the purchasing "en bloc" or in lots as per advertisement of the assetts of said insolvents, as follows:

1	The latest and most improved machineries and accessories, dynamo 150 lights, rotary pump, boiler and heating apparatus...	$8,264 52
2	590,000 feet assorted lumber....	11,424 85
3	General stock of hardware.....	666 85
4	Buggies, working wagons, etc..	630 00
5	Blacksmith shop.....	220 00
6	Horses, carts, waggons, express, sleighs, harness, etc.....	867 00
7	Office fixtures.....	129 59
8	Buildings and improvements "The usufruit"	2525 00
9	Book-debts as per list.....	991 95

Balance of lease of the mill and dependencies, 4 years from the first of May 1906 @ $600.00 a year and taxes and extra Insurance premiums.

TERMS:—Cash or satisfactorily secured. A deposit of 10 p c. will be required on adjudication. Tenders marked "Tender re J. A. Berthiaume and Co." to be addressed to the undersigned. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. The purchaser of the assets "en bloc" if he desires to continue the business will have the privilege of occupying the premises at the conditions of the lease. The inventory book, catalogues of stock and list of book-debts are at my office. The factory will be opened for inspection of stock and machineries, the 14, 15, 16, 18, 19, and 20th June, 1906.

For other information apply to

A. LAMARCHE, Curator
2 Place d'Armes, Montreal.

Trains from Terrebonne 8.00, 8.50 a.m.; 1.54, 4.58 p.m.

Trains for Terrebonne, 8.00, 8.35 a.m.; 2.00, 5.20 and 6.10 p.m.

Protection - - - Investment

IF the manager of your bank told you that by placing the small amount of say $100.00 annually with his bank—the bank would GUARANTEE to pay you 3½ per cent. compound interest—and in addition to that give you a SHARE in the PROFITS of the BANK—and in the event of your dying at ANYTIME, the bank would pay to your family some $3,000.00 in ADDITION to the INTEREST—and furthermore, at the end of 20 years, the bank will give you your interest and money back, so that you will be money into pocket and have had twenty year's protection for nothing—would that not cause you to think?

THE SUN LIFE OF CANADA, the Canadian company writing the largest amount of insurance, will give you a contract GUARANTEEING you all this—the security offered is equal to that of any bank in the world, so have a talk with the company's special representative,

H. C. CORNISH,

who will call upon you any time you may wish.

ADDRESS:—
C.O. J. W. COTTINGHAM, Lachute,
or
11 GUARDIAN BUILDING,
MONTREAL.

SEALED TENDERS.

Public Tender is called for the building of a concrete foundation for Presbyterian Church, East Settlement. Tenders to be closed on July 1st. Plans and specifications are to be seen at the Medical Hall and particulars will be made known on application to Mr. David Black, Chairman of Building Com.

By order of the Committee,
T. LAPHAM, Sec'y.

Going out of Business.

An exceptional opportunity for the public to save money is offered by my cheap sale of goods, such as dry goods, groceries, tinware, boots and shoes, men's waterproofs and overalls, etc. etc. which I am now selling off at

Less than Cost Price

Call in and inspect the goods, and you will see the great bargains we are offering.

NAP. LAMARCHE,

Lachute Mills, P.Q.

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

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's ½ hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

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.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams),
Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?



If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you Soon will be.



The "EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural Implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL 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

JUST MACARONI.

Macarom a La Creme. — One pint of cream or rich milk, four tablespoons of flour, the rind and juice of one lemon. When the cream comes to a boil stir in the flour smoothly; let it boil for ten minutes. Then pour in some macaroni that has been boiled in water and drained. Pepper and salt. Bake it for one-half an hour or serve it stewed.

Macaroni and Cheese. — Take as much macaroni as will fill an ordinary baking dish, boil it in water for two hours, drain it off and add one pint of cream or milk, one tablespoonful of butter, and one of grated cheese. Mix it well and put in a baking dish; cover with grated cheese and cracker dust; keep in the oven until browned on the top. It will take one-half an hour.

Macaroni Pudding. — Take an ounce and a half of the best macaroni and simmer it in a pint of milk with a little cinnamon till tender; put it into a dish with milk, three eggs (but only one white), some sugar, and a little nutmeg.

Macaroni Soup. — Take one quart of milk or of clear gravy soup and boil in it one pound of fresh macaroni until it is tender; take out half the macaroni and put it in a little milk or water to keep it moist, and let the remainder boil to pieces in the the gravy, and then add what was taken out; let it come to a boil and take it off. Boil the macaroni in water for one hour before putting it in the gravy.

Macaroni with Salt Codfish. — Break two ounces of macaroni in two inch lengths; throw them into boiling water and boil rapidly for thirty minutes; drain, blanch for fifteen minutes in cold water, then cut in pieces half an inch long. Wash half a pound of boneless salt cod, cut it in dice, cover with cold water. Bring just to boiling point, but do not allow it to boil; drain, cover again with boiling water, and let it stand for five minutes, then drain. Rub together one rounding tablespoonful of butter with one of flour; add half a pint of strained tomato, a tablespoonful grated onion half a teaspoonful of salt, and a saltspoonful of white or black pepper. Stir until boiling. Add the macaroni and fish, stand over hot water for five minutes and serve in a heated dish.

ITALIAN STEW.

Seems more modern to us, but as a fact the use of cheese for "savour" is old. Take a largish veal cutlet, lay a cabbage leaf upon it, on this put a tablespoonful of Swiss cheese (or Parmesan), on this lay a layer of sliced onion, another cabbage leaf, young of course, a tablespoon of tomatoes, and a bay leaf. On this lay a small cutlet, trimmed and seasoned. Repeat the process and pin over the large cutlet for a casing above, skewer on some strips of bacon to mask the top. Fry the under side of this sack to sear, then put it in a pan with one-quarter of an inch of hot water and let it simmer, covered tight, 1½ hours. Have ready a cup of green peas, cooked without any addition but a little salt. Do not add cream or cream-sauce. Lift the cutlet sack upon a hot serving dish, make a little brown gravy of any liquid that remains to serve in a bowl apart, and pour the peas around the cutlets on the dish.

Fricasse of Macaroni. — Cook sufficient macaroni in boiling salted water in one saucepan and make a cooking water in another. For this take a large cup of cold water, three small onions, one bay leaf, half a lump of sugar, half a fresh lemon rind not cut or grated, and let them stew till the macaroni is done. Then lift out the lemon rind and bay leaf and put the macaroni, drained, cut in small and larger pieces, into the cooking water, to which has been first added two ounces of Swiss cheese. Add seasoning if required and a scant cup of rich milk. Simmer half an hour, or until a creamy mass. To be eaten with a fork and dessert spoon.

Parsnip Fritters. — Parsnips can be just like the little boy in the poem. When he was good—you know the rest. Now this is "a company fixing." See that they are tender and boil them in salted water, a lump of sugar and a tablespoon of butter. Take out, drain, cool, and when ready to use cut and trim them into long pieces, not quite as long nor as thick as "lady fingers." Dip in a delicate pancake batter. Fry a golden brown on both sides, drain, put on a hot napkin or a hot plate, and when serving sprinkle with powdered sugar and cinnamon. Serve with sections of lemon. They lose their identity with some and pass as a hot sweet.



For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, Toronto, Ont.

EAT CURRANTS.

Only a few days ago nobody knew that there was any food value to the little dried so-called Greek currant. Since then food chemists have demonstrated that there is far more nutrition in them than in lean beef. Sir Francis Laking, physician to King Edward, says that nutrition in white bread is greatly increased by them, and that thirty parts of currants should be added to 70 parts of dough. To add them to bread, wash, dry well, and mix with the flour after sifting it with salt. They also make a good winter substitute in all bread and batter recipes that call for fresh huckleberries. The best variety to get are the Zanti currants, which come from the island of Zanti. They are really not currants, but are a small variety of seedless grape.

To use them with sour cream, salt a cup of sour cream. Put in a little less than you believe to be just enough soda to neutralize the acid. Beat in until foamy. Sift a pint with one cup of sugar and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Add one cup of dried currants or fresh blueberries, and bake as muffins.

Currant Tea Cake. — Bake this in sheets and use as hot bread, or as a dessert with sugar and thick cream; or, if preferred, a handy sauce. Sift two cups of flour with two-thirds of a cup of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Mix with one cup of sweet milk, add one beaten egg, a teaspoonful of melted butter, and one large cup of currants previously steamed or simmered for a few minutes.

Currant Pancakes— Make batter with one egg, one pint of milk, enough flour to make a thin batter, salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and a teaspoonful of melted lard. Add a scant cup of currants and serve buttered and sprinkled with sugar.

Bread and Butter Pudding — Strew layers or dried currants between slices of buttered bread, crusts cut off. Pour over them a boiled custard flavored with nutmeg or other flavoring. Set in the oven and bake about fifteen minutes.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

Clean Sinks. — A porcelain sink can be cleaned by scrubbing with hot soda water and then rubbing with rotten stone, where there are hard stains.

To dry Parsley. — Wash it, and shake dry. Set in a cool oven, and when it is crisp let it cool. Put into tins or bottles, and keep the air excluded.

Substitute for New Potatoes. — By cutting old potatoes into small balls, allowing them to soak for three or four hours in cold water, then boiling in cold salted water and serving with cream sauce, a good substitute for new potatoes is obtained.

How to be Careful of Soap. — Never leave it standing in water, because it wastes it; never throw your shells of soap away, but put them in a jar, fill up with water, put it in the oven, and let it boil well, with a lid over the top, and when the soap is all dissolved take it out and put it to cool, and you will be able to cut it out; therefore, you can use it again. It is useful for washing flannels.

To clean Sponges. — Place a pennyworth of salts of lemon in a quart of boiling water and soak the sponge in it. After an hour rinse thoroughly in warm water, or drop the sponge into water in which a large lump of soda has been dissolved, afterwards boiling slowly. Rinse in cold water, then give a sun bath until entirely dry. You should always rinse all soapy water from your sponge, then throw it into your basket, which should be hung just outside the bathroom window.

Apple Cream. — Peel, core, and slice one and a half pounds of sharp cooking apples. Put them in an enameled saucepan with half a cupful of water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon. Stew till soft, and then beat well with an egg whisk. Whip up half a pint of thick cream till stiff and stir in.

To Make Sausages. — Take three pounds of pork, fat and lean, cut into small pieces, season with three dessert spoonfuls of powdered sage, half an ounce of salt, half an ounce of pepper. Mix all well together, and then press it through well cleaned skins with a sausage machine, and twist into lengths required.

Home Pastry. — Lady Fingers.—Five eggs, four ounces of flour, four ounces powdered sugar. Beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar together, then gradually add the flour, and last of all the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Put through a pastry bag on a brown paper and baking sheet and bake in moderate oven.

Pretty Summer Table Cover — A very dainty table cover for summer can be made of crepe paper napkins. Decide how large you wish your cover and baste the napkins onto a piece of old muslin or cheesecloth, overlapping them half an inch. Featherstitch the seams with sansilk the color of the napkin decoration. If desired the outer edge can be slashed for four inches up to form fringe. Splashers and pillow shams are made the same way.

Braised Beef. — Take about three pounds of fillet of beef. Lard it in three or four rows on the top; tie it into a neat shape with string. Melt two ounces of butter in a stewpan, put in the meat, and brown it nicely on both sides, then lift it on to a dish. Wash and prepare two carrots, one turnip, and two onions. Cut them all into large dice, put them into a pan with a bunch of parsley and herbs, one teaspoonful of salt, six peppercorns, one and a half pints of water, and a dozen button mushrooms. Lay the beef on the vegetables, cover it with a piece of greased paper. Put the lid on the pan, and let the contents simmer gently for about one and a half hours, or till it feels tender when pierced with a skewer. Arrange it on a hot dish. Strain the stock into another pan, skim if well, and let it boil quickly, with the lid off till a little more than half is left. Pour it round the meat. Garnish it prettily with little heaps of vegetables; round each heap, pipe a neat border of mashed potatoes.

NERVOUS CHILDREN.

St. Vitus Dance, Neuralgia and Headaches Common Among School Children.

St. Vitus dance is a disease that is becoming more and more frequent among school children. Young people tire the nerves with study and the nerves cry out. Sometimes the trouble takes the form of neuralgia, headache, nervous exhaustion, weakness of the limbs and muscles, and what we call "being run down." In other cases St. Vitus dance is the result, and the sufferer frequently loses all control of the limbs, which keep up a constant jerking and twitching. There is only one way to cure this trouble—through the blood which feeds and strengthens the nerves. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the only medicine that can make the new rich, red blood that feeds the nerves and strengthens every part of the body. The case of Flossie Doan, of Crowland, Ont., proves the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Doan says: "A couple of years ago my daughter Flossie was dangerously afflicted with St. Vitus dance. She became so nervous that after a time we could not let her see even her friends. She could not pick up a dish, lace her shoes, or make any movement to help herself. She had grown thin and very pale, and as she had been treated by several doctors without benefit I feared she would not recover. A friend advised me to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after she had used a couple of boxes I could see that they were helping her. We gave her nine boxes in all, and by that time she was perfectly well, and every symptom of trouble had passed away and she is now a strong, well developed girl."

If your growing children are weak or nervous, if they are pale and thin, lack appetite or complain of headaches or backaches give them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see how speedily the rich, red blood these pills make will transform them into bright, active, robust boys and girls. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

COMETS RETIRE TAIL FIRST.

The Earth Frequently Collides With Meteor Swarms.

If you are forty-five years old, you can claim to have passed right through the tail of a comet. As a matter of fact, twice during last century—namely, in 1819 and 1861—did this earth of ours whirl through the tails of comets (one in each of the years named), and so slight was the damage done that no one realized what had happened until some time afterwards.

We have collided with several meteor swarms without serious result. The collision of 1833 was the most remarkable. The whole sky appeared to be raining stars, thousands of meteorites being visible at once, many of them far brighter than Venus, and leaving long, brilliant trails.

The earth's atmosphere protects us from any real danger from these visitations. Solid bodies rushing at an enormous rate through space are immediately fused and dissipated as gases when they first come in contact with our atmosphere, the friction thus set up resulting in incalculable heat.

About three periodic comets appear every year, as well as a similar number of unexpected comets. Encke's comes most frequently, appearing every three years.

A comet's head consists of a swarm of meteors, but its tail is its fascinating part. It is repelled by the sun, for as a comet approaches the sun its tail follows, while it recedes from the sun tail first.

DELICATE BABIES.

Every delicate baby starts life with a serious handicap. Even a trivial illness is apt to end fatally, and the mother is kept in a state of constant dread. Baby's Own Tablets have done more than any other medicine to make weak sickly children well and strong. They give the mother a feeling of security, as through their use she sees her delicate child developing healthily. Mrs. S. M. LeBlanc, Eastern Harbor, N. S., says:—"Up to the age of fifteen months my baby was weak and sickly and at that age could not walk. It was then I began using Baby's Own Tablets, and the change they wrought in her condition was surprising. She began to get strong at once, and has ever since been a perfectly well child." Every mother who values the health of her little one should keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BECAUSE

Of Its Absolute Purity and Delicious Flavor

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

IS RAPIDLY TAKING THE PLACE OF JAPAN,

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, $450,000. Shares $1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, President, Director of the Ontario Bank, and formerly Treasurer of the Province of Ontario

JOHN FLETT, Esq., Vice-President, Head of the firm of Flett, Lowndes & Co., Director of Ontario Bank.

JAMES TUDHOPE, Esq., M.P.P., Head of the firm of Tudhope Carrige Co., Limited, Orillia.

DANIEL Simpson, Esq., M.E., Managing Director, Cobalt, Ont.

JOSEPH COLUMBUS. Esq., Explorer, Haileybury, Ont.

SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

The company owns as a mining claim, free from any encumbrances, the favorably and well-known Columbus Mine of 40 acres, which has a 5-foot vein, one foot being high-grade cobalt, with good silver value, at only four feet depth, located in Coleman Township, near Giroux Lake, in a most favorable location nearby many of the big paying mines, such as the Drummond, Jacobs and others, and only a few feet from the famous Gillies timber limit, which is so rich in silver that the Government decided to develop it for the benefit of the public. The undersigned personally offers for sale at par only a limited number of shares, as it is expected that in a short time it will greatly advance. There is now a full force of miners developing the property. Send for full particulars. Mail your order, with marked cheque or express order, to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

TIME IS MONEY

and no vehicle on the calendar equals the bicycle as a time saver. A prominent doctor says:— "Nothing can replace my bicycle. It stands in the hall when not in use, and when I get a hurry call, I literally grab my hat with one hand and my bicycle with the other and I'm off."



BACK TO THE BICYCLE

The vehicle of utility and health and when you think of bicycles you naturally think of one of the following bicycles as all that is best and up-to-date

CLEVELAND, PERFECT, SILVER RIBBON MASSEY, BRANTFORD.

Made in Cushion Frame or Rigid Models. Up-to-date Equipment — Sills Hygienic Handlebars, Morrow Coaster Brake.

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY, Limited

"Makers of the Worlds Best Bicycles."

GENERAL OFFICE AND WORKS - - TORONTO JUNCTION.

Write for catalogue.

WHAT RADIUM HAS DONE

CONTRIBUTION REGARDING ITS MEDICAL VALUE.

Will Cure Cancerous Growths on Exterior of Body—Fails in Other Cases.

Wild claims have been made regarding the efficacy of radium emanations as a cure-all in therapeutics, and, on the other hand, the reaction against its use has been from time to time equally violent. The contribution of Dr. Myron Metzenbaum to the Medical Record regarding the known medical value of radium is therefore timely and of importance to those interested in its use. The writer bases his conclusions upon an exhaustive survey of medical clinical experience with the substance, and offers the following conclusions

TREATMENT OF CANCER.

"That lupus responds promptly to the action of radium, and that this result is obtained as readily as with the Finsen light or the x-rays, and that these results seem permanent. That small affectations of the epithelium, without glandular involvement, heal rapidly under the action of the radium rays, provided the tubes of radium can be brought into contact or close proximity to the diseased area. Large epitheliomatous areas of the mucous membranes may not be influenced to any marked degree, probably because in large areas the disease is not only superficial but the deeper tissues are involved as well. Epitheliomata on the skin respond far more readily than those of the mucous membranes; this is probably because the skin is kept dry and is not irritated by moisture or friction of the parts. The healing of epitheliomata under the action of the radium rays seems to be permanent. The rodent ulcers about the face and head respond better to the action of the radium than to any known agent excepting x-rays, and the results are better than those usually obtained by surgical interference.

INTERIOR GROWTHS.

Deep-seated, malignant growths seem beyond the influence of the radium rays, and even when an incision is made into the growth and the tube of radium is inserted into its interior (as in the case of the late President Harper), there is then only a histological change in that part of the growth surrounding the tube of radium, as is demonstrated by a microscopical study of the tissue. Even if the radium rays exerted any beneficial influence on truly malignant, deep-seated growths, the fact could not be used to any great advantage in these cases, for the local action would be so pronounced as to cause an ulceration of the skin before it could influence the growth beneath.

USE IN BLINDNESS.

"In certain cases of total blindness, possibly where some of the fibres of the optic nerve still remain intact, a sensation of light may be noted when a tube of radium of high activity is placed in front of the eye or against the temporal region. But thus far radium has given no beneficial results in the treatment of blindness. When tubes of radium are applied to old scars resulting from healed lupoid ulcers, it causes them to lose their rough and fibrous appearance and renders the area quite smooth and pliable."

A LIBERAL VIEW.

It is a well-known fact that parents occasionally get from the conversation of their offspring food for consideration—even suggestions for the revision of pet delusions.

Mrs. Brockett had issued stern orders to Reginald that he must not under any circumstances go over again to play with the Martin boys, lest he be corrupted.

"Aw, mamma!" protested Reginald. "I like 'em, an' I don't learn anything bad from 'em."

"Well, I have told you you must not play with the Martin boys. I won't have you with them. I don't believe they are good boys!"

"Now, see here, mamma," cried the youngster, with noble candor, "mebby I ain't so awful good myself!"

A WELL-KNOWN BANDA MAN SPEAKS

A Well-Known J. P. is Cured of Kidney Trouble of Long Standing by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Banda, Ont., May 21— (Special.) — There is no one more widely known and highly respected in this section of the country than Wm. Bell, Esq., J. P., and the statement he makes below concerning his cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills bears weight and carries conviction with it.

"For more than a year I was a sufferer from kidney trouble," Mr. Bell says. "Always in pain at times the agony would become unendurable and I was practically unable to attend to any of my duties. I doctored with several local physiciains and tried every means to get cured, but without success. At last I was induced to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I have the greatest pleasure in stating that they drove away the pains entirely and restored me to my old time health and strength. I am sure I owe this entirely to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

TRADE OF THE EMPIRE

NO LESS THAN SIX BILLIONS OF DOLLARS LAST YEAR.

Inter-Imperial Commerce Shows Steady Development — Foreign Trade Decreasing.

The second number of the Statistical Abstract for the British Empire, issued from the Board of Trade, brings many of the figures concerning population, trade, etc., down to 1904. On of the most interesting sections, which appears in the abstract for the first time, represents the annual consumption of certain articles per head of the population in the principal parts of the Empire. The following figures, taken from the tables, offer some curious comparisons; the words "wheat," "oats," etc., also represent the products of the grain in question:

	Wheat. Bush.	Oats. Bush.	Beer. Gals.	Tea. Lbs.
U. Kingdom ..	5.99	5.10	28.8	6.00
India	0.67	....	....	0.04
Australia	9.16	4.03	....	6.84
New Zealand .	8.25	14.54	9.4	6.96
Newfoundland .	793	1.65	0.3	4.81
Cape.	3.07	1.34	1.0	1.06
Natal	1.67	0.37	0.2	2.28

In regard to beer-drinking, the consumption per head in the Australian Commonwealth in 1903 was 11.6 gallons, against 29.7 in the United Kingdom. There has been a continued decrease in Great Britain since 1899, when the quantity was at the rate of 32.6 gallons per head.

Besides the above, the consumption of barley and its products in the United Kingdom in 1904 is returned at 2.73 bushels per head, and of maize at 2.01 bushels; Natal leads the list in the latter comestible with 4.60 bushels per head.

The total trade of the British Empire in 1904 reached the enormous total of £1,305,283,000, against £1,274,278,000 in 1903. Not the least interesting feature of the tables is the comparison afforded between the percentage proportions of the foreign and inter-Imperial trades. These have been fairly steady during the last three years, but with a gradual development of the latter:

	1902.	1903.	1904.
Foreign	74.1	73.7	73.3
Inter-Imperial	25.9	26.3	26.7

The trade of the United Kingdom with the British colonies and possessions increased (imports and exports) from £271,311,000 in 1903 to £286,664,000 in 1904.

GYPSIES INVADE SCOTLAND.

Undesirable Class of Aliens Swarm Into Land o' Cakes.

Midlothian, Scotland, is suffering from a plague of German gypsies, and wants to cure itself as soon as possible. They are brown-skinned, ragged, fierce-looking and dirty—in fact, thorough gypsies—but the inhabitants of Midlothian do not appreciate this picturesque addition to life.

There are now considerably over 100 of these gypsies in the country, and Capt. Thomas, of the steamer Welmar, which brought across the batch, has it from an authentic source that within a very short time 1,000 of the nomads will be landed in Scotland. The statement is also made that there are 5,000 gypsies in Hamburg, all of whom intend going over there.

The gypsies possess six large caravans, drawn by scarecrow horses. They are sturdy beggars, and steal anything they can. Hen-roosts in the neighborhood have suffered severely, and hay for the dejected horses is taken from ricks in broad daylight. In some instances the gypsies have boldly entered houses, used threats and demanded money and food. In consequence, six of them have already been sent to prison.

These interesting and very undesirable aliens say that they intend to make their way through England to Dover.

He: "The minister preached a scathing discourse on the extravagance of women." She: "Yes; and there his wife sat, with a $20 hat on." He: "That was probably the cause of the sermon."

Binks: "Are you going to get a new suit this summer?" Jinks: "No; my tailor says he can't afford it."

ANIMALS WITH FALSE TEETH.

Have Been Treated by Dentists to Their Great Benefit.

Some few years ago Judge Woodfall, of England, was called upon to decide a case brought by a lady, who sued a naturalist for failing to provide her fox with a set of false teeth. As it is customary for ladies to make pets of foxes, or for foxes to suffer from lack of molars, the case promised to provide some features uncommon in the general run of County Court litigation, but those present who expected the court to coruscate with the witty remarks of judge and counsel, who should have revelled in the possession of such a peg upon which to hang their witticisms, were doomed to disappointment, for it speedily transpired that the fox in question had long since given up the ghost and that the teeth were to be supplied solely in order to give a more realistic appearance to the skin that was to be turned into a boa.

Although the race of reynard has yet to pay a visit to the dentist for professional treatment, canine and equine patients have both been treated by the profession, and have greatly benefitted by their visits. Thus, in 1901, Mrs. Jeffifferson Seligman, of New York, had her $4,000 saddle-mare, Anna, fitted out with eleven teeth, which enabled the animal, that could not eat before the operation, to masticate its oats with a relish that it had long been a stranger to. It is interesting to note that the equine patient was treated with the same consideration as a human being, the nerves of the teeth operated upon being deadened with cocaine prior to being filled with gold where the fillings were likely to show, and silver where they did not.

A New South Wales shepherd living at Hargreaves, near Mudgee, having a valuable pedigree ram which found great difficulty in masticating its food owing to the loss of teeth, provided the animal with an artificial set that undoubtedly served as useful a purpose as the four gold teeth set with diamonds that graced the mouth of a seven-year old Gordon setter that was exhibited at the Ladies' Kennel Club show in New York in 1902.

This dog, by the way, is by no means the only canine patient that dentists ave had to deal with, as can be gathered from the fact that early in the year before last Beauty Steel, a prize Boston bulldog, was in the dental chair three hours, while Mr. Beardsley cleansed the cavities in two of his lower front teeth, filled them with gold, and put on gold crowns. It may be mentioned, for the benefit of would-be canine dentists, that the doctor in this instance secured his safety without the aid of anæsthetics by stuffing a towel into the dog's mouth.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Hostess: "Well, Tommy, you can tell your mother for me that you are the best-behaved boy at table I ever met." Tommy: "Thank you, ma'am, but I'd rather not." Hostess: "Rather not! And why, pray?" Tommy: "She'd think I was ill, and send for the doctor."

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

Mr. Sprigg (gently): "My dear, a man was shot at by a burglar, and his life was saved by a button which the bullet struck." Mrs. Spriggs: "Well, what of it?" Mr. Sprigg: "Nothing; only the button must have been on."

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Hollway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

VERY LIKELY.

"What do you consider the best foundation," asked the amitious youth, "on which to build a successful business?"

"Rocks," promptly replied the multi-millionaire.

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with Weaver's Cerate?

AMENDING THE DECLARATION.

"My friends," exclaimed the candidate, in a fine burst of disinterested patriotism, "I don't want this office if you think I am unworthy to fill it!"

Here he stopped and took in a drink of water.

"And I might add," he proceeded, "that my candidacy is not the result of any corrupt political bargain."

"Yes, you might," interrupted an old farmer in the audience; "but if you did you'd be lyin' like Sam Hill!"



Free Gifts of Toilet Soaps

Use SUNLIGHT SOAP and GET THE PREMIUMS

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

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

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

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

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

SAVE SUNLIGHT SOAP COUPONS

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto, Canada

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also **LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 156, Montreal

"What?" called the fair young thing to the man who had fallen from his horse for the tenth time that morning. "Falling off again? Where did you study horse-riding? In a correspondence school?"

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Disgusted Uncle: "I shall leave my money to the poor and needy." No-good Nephew: "Heaven bless you, uncle; I always said you wouldn't leave me out."

A Requisite for the Rancher. — On the cattle ranges of the West, where men and stock are far from doctors and apothecaries, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is kept on hand by the intelligent as a ready made medicine, not only for many human ills, but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this Oil.

Said the night watchman, when, about dusk, he was invited to drink a cup of coffee: "No, thank you; coffee keeps me awake all night." And then he saw his blunder, looked very embarrassed, and tried to explain, but it was no use.

The heat of the Tropics fades rosy cheeks. It takes away the energy. "Ferrovim" is the best tonic to brace you up. It stimulates the system. It makes the weak strong. It is pleasant to take. All druggists sell it.

Charlie: "Don't you remember? It was that day you borrowed $1 of me." Jack (hastily): "I don't recollect anything of the sort." Charlie: "But you paid it back next week." Jack: "Oh, yes; I remember that perfectly."

A Small Pill, but Powerful.—They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doses are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

Young Man (enthusiastically, to Mr. Henpeckt): "Your daughter, sir, has taken my heart by storm!" Mr. Henpeckt (sadly): "I daresay, young man, it runs in the family. Her mother takes me by storm every time I come home."

HOW HE BEAT THE STREET CARS.

A Torontonian Keeps a Record of Fares He Never Paid.

A small account book was picked up in the street recently showing a systematic record of the number of times its owner got ahead of the street railway company. The blank pages of this book are ruled off in ledger form and each account headed with the name of a street car route in Toronto. For instance there was "Church street," with a debit on the left hand side and a credit on the right. "Bloor and McCaul" the same, and so on over the entire system. Evidently when the owner of this book paid a fare he charged it up against the car line he patronized, and whenever he saved a fare he credited himself with five cents.

At first glance it might appear that the owner of this account book was in the habit of dodging the conductor's box but this was not the case. The fact is the fares were saved by riding a bicycle instead of paying the street car company for comings and goings and the fares were contributed on rainy days when the wheeling was unpleasant. On August 6, 1905, he made an entry against "Bloor and McCaul" as follows: "One fare—last of quarter's worth of tickets bought June 2." The total of fares unpaid amounted to nearly $30 in seven months.

PLAIN MAN WANTED.

This odd advertisement recently appeared in the Lahore (India) Tribune: "Wanted—An assistant master, strong in English and good at sports. Pay Rs 60 per month. Anyone with a proud look and a high stomach not wanted. Apply to Principal, Church Mission High School, Singagar, Kashmir."

"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 EAVES 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.	Ottawa, Ont.	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
707 Craig St.	423 Sussex st.	11 Colborne st.	69 Dundas st.	76 Lombard st.	615 Pender st.

WRITE YOUR NEAREST OFFICE.
Head Office and Works, - - - Oshawa, Ont., Canada

LANDS In Western Canada

Two consecutive 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.

Little Elsie: "Brother Johnny can't come to school; he has diphtheria." Teacher: "Indeed! Where did he get it?" Little Elsie: "In the neck."

They are Carefully Prepared. — Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels

Green: "I thought you said that fellow Skinem was as good as his word?" Brown: "That's what I said." Green: "Well, he lied to me about a business transaction." Brown: "But I didn't say his word was any good."

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR.

Mrs. Eaton Recovering, Although Her Physician said She Might Drop Dead at any time.



Mrs. Robert Eaton.

"The Doctor told me I had heart disease and was liable to drop on the street at any time," says Mrs. Robert Eaton, of Dufferin, Ont.

"My trouble began four years ago with a weak heart. I was often afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was bothered with nervousness, shortness of breath, dizziness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes a great weakness would seize me and I would have to lie down to keep from falling. My hands and feet would seem to go to sleep and a sort of numbness would come all over me and perhaps immediately after the blood would rush to my head and a series of hot flashes would envelop me.

"I took all kinds of medicines, but kept gradually growing worse until about eight weeks ago, when I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved until now my appetite has returned, I can sleep well, and have no nervousness, dizziness, palpitation, faintness or any of my other troubles. They have all entirely disappeared. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured and cannot say too much for this wonderful remedy. I would most heartily recommend Anti-Pill to anyone suffering as I did."

All Druggists or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. ● 505

ISSUE NO. 21—06

HAD BEEN CONSIDERED.

"Was his death sudden?" inquired the tenderfoot.

"Sudden?" said the resident. "No, stranger; he'd been under suspicion a long time."



Wilson's FLY PADS

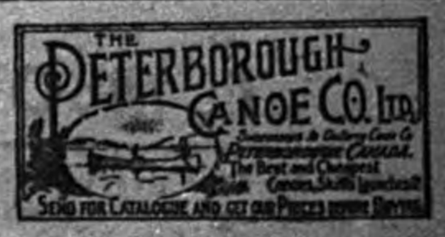
ONE PACKET HAS ACTUALLY KILLED

A BUSHEL OF FLIES

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.



200 Men Wanted at Once

In various parts of the Dominion, as whole or spare time agents, to sell a high grade stock of hardy and well-grown trees and plants. Go-ahead and energetic men can make a very profitable business of selling this stock, which is well known. Liberal terms and a complete outfit. Commission paid weekly Apply at once to

E. D. SMITH,
Helderleigh Nurseries,
Winona, Ontario.

Established over a quarter of a century.

AGENTS WANTED.

$8.00 per week and commission. Alfred Tyler, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Grinder, London, Ont.

COBALT.

Send for particulars.

We can offer at special prices:

Foster Silver Leaf	Red Rock Silver Bar	Crown Reserve

GREVILLE & CO., Limited

Members Standard Stock and Mining Exchange.
26 TORONTO ST., S. TORONTO. Tel. M. 6359.

1906

Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following:

Ladies Skirts,
Some Wrappers,
Tan Pairs Hose,
Some Collars,
Sweaters,
Some Socks,
Mens Top Shirts,
Mens Under Shirts,
Some Towels,

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes.
A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you
. . . 25c. in exchange . . .

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready-made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc.

Our prices are low, and our goods are A 1.

You will save money by dealing with us.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.



Lawm Mowers
Garden Implements
Poultry Netting
Screen Doors
Window Screens
Barb Wire
Paints & Oils
American Field fence

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement,

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

To Builders.

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

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

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

Fancy High-Stepping Hackney Stallion.

Ryedale Revival, 7976.

Foaled 1900, is a bright bay, best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7236.

PEDIGREE:

Sire Revival 7236,
Dam Family Pride 2726,
G. Sire Lanymede 2076,
G. G. Sire Danegelt,
Dam of Ryedale Revival
Ryedale Queen 10491
Sire Lord Downs 4367
by Vigorous 1215
G. Dam Venus 7527
G. G. Dam Julia 1590
by Triffits Fireaway 243
G. G. G. Dam by Charley Merrylegs,
G. G. G. G. Dam King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a royal looking fellow and has the best Hackney blood in his veins. Will stand for season of 1906 at the proprietor's stable.

The Celebrated Norman French Percheron Stallion

Roscoe No. 5.

Will stand for season 1906 for the improvement of stock, at the proprietor's stables, Grenville, Que.

DESCRIPTION.

Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black with white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs, stands 16½ hands high, fine knee and hock action, and is proving himself a sure foal getter.

PEDIGREE.

Roscoe No. 5, sire Brilliant 14719 (1097) which was known as the king of Percherons, he by Somsomet 756, Dam of Roscoe Agathe 9370 (10428,) she by Dagobertt 2431 (5151.) she by Brilliant 755 (1271,) she by Brilliant (756.) she by Coco II (714), she by Vieux-Chastme.

Roscoe has both weight and quality to improve the draft stock and his colts have taken 1st prize in Vankleek Hill two successive years, where draught stock is largely represented.

TERMS:—$8.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Payable July 1, 1906. $10.00 to insure, payable March 1st, 1907. All mares once tried or served and not returned will be considered in foal. All mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible. Pasture free to those from a distance. All mares at owner's risk.

J. E. ARNOLD, Prop.
Grenville, Que.

FRANK.

Frank is a dapple grey Percheron registered under No. 163. Imported to Canada in 1903 at the age of 22 months. A beautiful large horse, measuring 5 feet 8½ in. high and weighs about 1600 lbs. Frank is five years old, is light on the road and well proportioned according to weight. At the stables of proprietor every day.

J. Thibeault, Prop.
St. Andrews, P. Q.

YOUNG ROSCOE.

Is a handsome young Stallion, rising five years old. He was bred by the Dobbie Horse his color is of a Dark Iron Grey. He stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs about 1400 lbs. He has the best of action and has proved himself a good sure foal getter.

TERMS: To insure a foal $5.00. Two mares same owner $9.00. Payable 1st of March 1907. All mares disposed of or not regularly returned will be considered in foal. All mares at owner's risk.

W. R. WILSON, Prop.
Brownsburg.

LORD SMITH, Jr.

Lord Smith is a handsome young stallion rising three years old. A dappled brown with black mane and tail, white star on face and white hind feet. Stands a little over 16 hands high, and weighs about 1400. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess., by Evermore. This young Stallion took first prize and Sweepstake at the Argenteuil Agriculture Exhibition.

TERMS:—To insure, $5.00

Will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

W. A. KNOX,
St. Philippe.

CHARLIE.

Charlie is a dapple bay with white stripe on face, black points, rising four years old. Stands over 15 hands, weighs 1310 lbs. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess by Evermore

TERMS:—To insure $6.

Alex Calder, Mt. MAple

ROYAL ARMOUR.

Imported by G. & J. Hay 1905. Royal Armour is one of the best bred Clydesdale stallions ever imported by the Messrs. Hay. He is rising four years old and is eight 1900.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Armour, No. (12315), brown patch on face, three white legs, foaled May 14th, 1902. Sire Laberi, No. (10791); 1st dam, Jeannie III (13071) by Prince of Erskine (9647); 2nd dam Jeannie II (11664) by Sir Hildebrand 4024; 3rd dam Jeannie Wilson, (5153), by Top Gallant, (1850); 4th dam Maggie (229) by Prince of Renfrew. (664)

TERMS:—$10. to insure foal. Payable March 1st, 1907. Mares tried and not returned, charged as being with foal. All mares at owners risk.

Herbert J. Bradford,
North River.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1906. NO. 21

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

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

Wool.—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McOUAT'S.

WANTED,—500 bags of potatoes.
CARPENTER BROS.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 5cts. each. You don't need to fizzle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.
GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE,—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to
JNO. McGILLIVEARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices.
H. FILION, Baker.

Pure Paris Green,—In 1 lb. Packets also **Cow Ease** in 1 gallon and 1 quart tins at T. McOUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.
G. L. MEIKLE & CO.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods.
A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Seasonable Hardware,—Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Tongs, Ice Picks, Lemon Squeezers, Hammocks, Fly Screens, Screen Doors, and etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

WARNING.

Whereas certain parties are in the habit of crossing my property on the way to Upper Lachute, I beg leave to state that the road is a private one and any persons found trespassing thereon after this notice will be prosecuted,
ROBERT DOIG Sr. Upper Lachute

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. John Hope spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Fee of St. Hyacinthe, is visiting Mrs R. G. Carpenter.

Mr and Mrs. Jas. W. Raitt spent Sunday in Point Fortune.

Miss Jessie McConnell spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Lizzie Walker left on Friday for a visit with friends in Ottawa

Mrs. Blair of Three Rivers, is visiting her sister Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Miss Worthington of Mattawa, is the guest of Miss Jessie Christie this week.

The Rev. Mr. McLaren has resigned his pastorate of the Presbyterian Church.

Miss Morrin of Petit Brule, is the guest of her sister Mrs. John Hay this week.

Mr. Hackwell of Warden, was the guest of Mr. Duffy the early part of this week.

Mrs. Jno. O. Noyes and Mrs. Hartley of Cushing were in town this week guests of the Misses Shepherd.

The Beech Ridge annual picnic will be held on June 29th, 1906, in Mr. Lafointe's grove. All are welcome.

Miss Carr left on Tuesday for a trip to the "Old Country" and expects to be absent during the summer months.

Miss Grace Barron left on Monday for Winnipeg, and on Thursday was united in marriage to Rev. Alex McGregor.

An Ice Cream Social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Baptist Church will be held on Tuesday evening, July 10th. Particulars later.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Strong who have been visiting friends for the past few weeks in the Upper Ottawa Valley, returned home to Cambria on Friday.

There will be a Social held in the St. Canute (Mirabel) school-house on Wednesday evening, June 27th at 7.30 p.m. Admission 20cts. Children 10cts.

The Annual Picnic of Upper Lachute, will be held in the grove of Mr. Andrew White, St. Canute, on Tuesday, June 26th, 1906. All are welbome.

Intending exhibitors on standing and green crops must have their entries handed to the secretary by the 5th of July, as the judge goes out on the 9th.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society was held on Saturday last, at which judges for the Fall exhibition were nominated.

Principal Scrimger of the Presbyterian College Montreal, will preach morning and evening in the Presbyterian Church. Ordination of elders at morning service.

The closing exercises of the Rev. Mr. McLeod's singing class will be held in the Baptist Church on Monday, June 25th, 1906, commenceing at 8.30 p.m. Admission 25cts.

As we go to press we learn of another accident which occurred this morning shortly after eleven o'clock. The explosion occurred in the Primary store-room and Mr. Fisher was seriously injured.

Mrs. McGillis and children of Montreal, are spending the summer months in town the guests of Mrs. Mackie, during the absence of Mr. McGillis who left for the West on Tuesday.

Mr. Russel Stackhouse, B.C.L., who graduated at the McGill University this spring left last week on the Allan Mail Steamship Tunisian for France, where he intends taking a post graduate course in law.

The town of Hawkesbury are to celebrate Dominion Day royally on Monday, July 2nd. A first-class programme of sports and amusements of all kinds is being prepared. One of the features of the day will be the parade of allegorical cars. Music by brass band and pipers This is a good place to spend Dominion Day. See Posters.

A County Conference of the W.C.T.U. is to be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Thursday, the 28th inst. There will be two sessions. The afternoon one will meet at 2 p.m. that in the evening at 8. Collections will be taken up at both meetings. In the afternoon all ladies interested in Temperance are invited, and in the evening the public are invited. A good programme is being prepared.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The adjourned meeting of the above was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present, Mayor J. E. Valois, and Couns. McKimmie, Ayers, McGibbon, McFaul, Hay and Lister.

A letter was read from the C.P.R. stating that an agreement re the Berry drain would be ready for signature in a few days.

A letter was also received from the Laurentian Waterworks Co'y. in which they made the offer to the town of the present system for the sum of $55,000. The Mayor and Couns. Hay & Ayers were appointed a committee to examine the books and secure all information possible for next meeting.

The town officer was instructed to have tin signs made for the bridges warning the public of trotting over the bridges.

A claim of $75 was received from Mr. Nap. Lamarche for damages to goods in his cellar by water from the last freshet.

A GRAND SUCCESS.

That was the term expressive of those who had the pleasure of attending the concert given by the pupils of the Convent on Thursday evening. The programme, which was a long one, was carried through to perfection, and reflected great credit upon those having in charge the youthful band. Lack of space prohibits us from publishing the programme in detail.

DEATH

HODGE—At Thomas Gore, June 10th, 1906, Robina Jane, third and beloved daughter of Robt. & Martha Hodge, aged 25 years, 2 months and 28 days.
"Gone to be with Jesus."

WHIFFEN—At Lachute, June 19th, 1906, Charles Forbes, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. P. Whiffen, aged 11 months and 9 days.

CRESWELL'S

— OUR —

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

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."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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.**

GENTLEMEN

For nice cool summer goods there is no place in Argenteuil to equal

KENNEDY'S

Summer Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties Collars, Belts, Underwear, Umbrellas, Etc.

In fact everything you need. All new and up-to-the minute.

About the House

Fruit-Pieplant Pie.—Take three heaped cups of chopped pieplant and one of seeded and chopped raisins, and add three Boston crackers rolled fine. To this add two-thirds of a cup of molasses, one and a half cups of sugar, a teaspoonful of butter, a pinch of salt and spice to taste. This amount will make three pies. Bake with two crusts. Try this this fall when, after the rains, there are fresh crisp stalks of pieplant to be had.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Cut a slice from the stem end of the tomato. Scoop out the seeds and pulp. Mix the latter with an equal amount of buttered cracker crumbs. Season to taste, fill in the cavities of the tomatoes and bake till the crumbs are brown.

Cottage Puddings.—Cream together a cup of sugar and one-fourth cup of butter; add a beaten egg, two-thirds of a cup of milk and one and a half cups of flour. Bake in a flat pan till done—thirty or forty minutes. Serve with a fluid sauce—a lemon sauce is nice.

Canning Rhubarb.—Of the many ways tried, I find this method the best: Peel and cut the stalks into inch pieces. Cook them in as little water as possible without sugar or salt. Seal while hot. When opened it will taste fresh and have lost some of its acidity. My experience in canning in cold water is that it tastes musty when opened.

Jumbles.—Three-fourths of a cup of butter, one and a half cups of sugar, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls of milk, flour to roll, and a teaspoonful of baking powder; roll, sprinkle with granulated sugar; gently roll it in; cut out, with a hole in centre and bake.

Rosettes.—To the yolks of three eggs beaten very light add one quart of milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg cut in little pieces into the milk and eggs, three coffee cups of flour, a little salt, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and, lastly, the whites of the eggs beaten very light and stirred quickly into the mixture. Bake in a quick oven.

Orange Short Cake.—One quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, thoroughly mixed with the flour; mix (not very stiff) with cold water, work as little as possible, bake, split open, and lay sliced oranges between; cut in squares and serve with pudding.

Fig Pudding.—One-fourth pound of figs, chopped fine, one-fourth pound bread crumbs, one-fourth pound of brown sugar, one-fourth pound suet, one-fourth pound candied lemon peel and citron, one nutmeg and five eggs; mix them thoroughly, put in a mould and boil or steam four hours.

Bread Pudding.—One coffee cup of bread crumbs, dried and rolled fine; one teacup of sugar, one quart of milk, one teaspoonful of ginger, a little salt, three eggs (saving out the whites of two). When baked spread jelly over the top, then a frosting made of the whites of the eggs, and one tablespoonful of sugar. Return to the oven until slightly browned.

Apple Tarts.—Pare, quarter, core and boil in a half teacupful of water until very soft, ten large apples; beat till very smooth, then add the yolks of six eggs or three whole eggs, juice and grated rind of two lemons, half cup of butter, one and a half cups of sugar or more, if not sweet enough; beat all thoroughly; line little tart tins with puff paste, and fill with the mixture; bake five minutes in a hot oven.

Porcupine Cake.—One large cup of white sugar, one half cup of butter, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two cups of flour; mix above ingredients together as usual, and bake; when the cake is cold, and just before serving, pour the following cream over it, after having put a teaspoonful of soft almonds over the top of it: Cream two eggs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, one-half teaspoonful of vanille; dissolve the cornstarch in a little milk, add beaten eggs, sugar and rest of the milk, and cook as a custard.

PACKING TRUNKS.

This is a subject upon which there is a variety of opinions among our matrons. In a recent discussion the following views were expressed by one who claims to have had some experience in the matter:

"After you are persuaded that everything has been crowded into your trunk, add something more, even if you have to sit on the lid, and you will far less confusion at your journey's end, than if no attention had been given to filling every crack and crevice so that things will not have a chance to rattle round and get acquainted with each other before you are ready to have them.

"If you wish to put in boxes, or a hand mirror, or pictures, put the in the middle of the trunk between the skirts of woollen dresses. Books can be tucked into chinks and corners, but boxes and things breakable require a place where there will be the least friction, and this is always in the middle, provided that the trunk is closely packed.

"It is a mistake to think that articles put in the top of a trunk will be less liable to get mussed up than those at the bottom. Men who handle trunks are no respectors of position, and are just as liable to land one on the top or end as on the bottom. Long experience, therefore, has taught that the only safe and reliable way is to pack slowly, to crowd, in fact; and if this can be done in no other way, to finish by filling every possible spare corner with crumpled newspapers, to keep things from shaking about."

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller doses and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty preparations during the heated season.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

HOUSEWIFE PROVERBS.

A time for everything and everything on time.

Clear up as you work; it takes but a moment then, and saves time afterwards.

An hour lost in the morning has to be run after all day.

Do not make unnecessary work for others.

A hot fire for roasting and a clear fire for broiling.

Poor food makes poor blood.

Study to economize strength, time and money.

White meats well done, dark meats underdone.

Never leave soap lying in the water.

Actual pleasure and culture may be found in the humdrum duties of every day life if they are done in the right spirit and with the determination to do everything in the best possible time and way.

The secret of nice broiling is frequent turning.

All articles to be fried should be thoroughly dried and slightly warmed.

Economy does not mean stinginess, but the art of making the most and best of the means and materials at hand.

The oven can afford to wait for the cake but not the cake for the oven.

A good cook wastes nothing.

Do not use newspapers to wrap about anything eatable.

WHAT IS EXPECED OF A MOTHER.

In thinking over what is expected of the average woman who becomes a housekeeper, wife, and mother, it occurs to a recent writer that she must be master of all the arts and sciences in order to properly fill her position. Her education, to be complete, must be perfect along many lines. She must be entertaining and accomplished, to charm her husband and her husband's friends; she must be a well-rounded housekeeper, understand cooking thoroughly, else how can she direct the energies of her domestic in that line? She must be well acquainted with the sanitary code, to see that her house is well ventilated, properly heated, and the plumbing in good condition; must know how to attend to the marketing and general buying, so that sufficient economy may be practiced; must make all her own calls, and her husband's as well, to keep in touch with her social duties; her knowledge of sewing must be such as to keep the family mending done, if not to fashion the clothes; then, when the children come, she must be a trained kindergartner, and then, later on, she must remember all she ever learned at school or college, so as not to be put to shame by the girl or boy of the twentieth century, while at the same time she must be young again to enter into their joys and sentiments, and see that their companions are what they should be, and when sickness comes mother is expected to be a trained nurse, ready to be up day and night, taking the temperature, giving the medicine.

AH SIN IN THE KITCHEN.

He's a Very Good Kitchen Maid in the West.

In British Columbia our "neat-handed Phyllis" (one wonders if Milton ever had his best china smashed) is replaced by Ah Sin, who has good points about him, although his failings do not lean to virtue's side. Ah Sin is clean, diligent, methodical (he will see that the children do their lessons while he cooks the dinner), adaptable, and his memory is marvellous. He told a mistress who asked him for a cookery book to look up the recipe of a cake she had made that she "must have heap poor brain." But sometimes he is too adaptable—as when the mistress, going out early to Church one Sunday, returned to find him asleep in her bed, with her own nightdress on. He had thought her gone out for the day, and was enjoying a little Sabbath rest, he said! He cooks exquisitely, but is not fastidious. Sad is the story told of a pet fox terrier who fell into the hands of a Chinese help. Fido was its name, and before going out on a round of visits one day its mistress gave explicit instructions to Wong, her new Chinese boy, to take great care of Fido and get the dinner ready at seven. A few hours later the lady returned, and, as usual, her first thought was of her little dog. No Fido came running out at the sound of her voice. Fearfully she made her way to the kitchen. "Wong, where is Fido," she asked. "Fido he alright, he looking heap good," replied Wong, cheerfully, and opening the oven door with a flourish, disclosed a little figure lying trussed in the dripping-pan, adding with pride, "I baste him all the time." As much as $500 per annum is paid in British Columbia to a well-trained Chinaman.

NECESSARY.

"Young man," said the friendly adviser, "whatever you do, avoid debt." "I guess that's what I'll have to do," was the answer, "unless my credit gets better."

ALWAYS HOLIDAYS.

There Will be 338 in 1906 in Different Countries.

Holidays are, of course, universal, though each nation has its own methods and times for celebrating special events. England has not the monopoly of heroes, saints, and other inducements for a general abstention from work. Indeed, so far as the British Isles are concerned, a bank holiday is a rare event—that is, compared with the rest of Europe. Turkey, for instance, has no fewer than twenty-one general holidays in the course of twelve months and this record is very nearly equalled by Japan and the numerous republics in South America.

It is, therefore, not a matter for surprise that the aggregate number of holidays for 1906 should amount to 338, involving 217 different days. The difference in totals is accounted for by the fact that several anniversaries are celebrated on one particular day. Thus, June 4th is appropriated by Australasia, Western Australia, Italy, New Orleans, and Roumania for a holiday, each one having a distinct origin.

Republics have a weakness for celebrating Independence Day. There are nineteen of these states, and each has its special anniversary. At their head we have the United States, the minor lights including Hayti, Cuba, Argentina, and Peru.

China, apparently, has only one day that can be called a bank holiday. It goes by the romantic name of the Chinese Dragon Festival, and is celebrated with great pomp. It is, however, a sort of double-barrelled carnival, for it is also the birthday of the Emperor.

The Russian calendar is somewhat plentifully besprinkled with holidays, and it only needs the birth of a royal prince to induce the loyal Russian workmen to take a holiday. They celebrate Christmas Day on the 7th of January, and New Year's Day on the 14th of the same month. This is due to a fondness for the old style system of reckoning the passing of time.

Out of this total of 338 only six bank holidays—including Good Friday and Christmas Day—are credited to England. But Ireland, having recently decided to add St. Patrick's Day to the list, has seven, or two more than Scotland. Japan is more generous, however, and her list of sixteen holidays includes several picturesque aniversaries of dead heroes, with even more picturesque names. The early harvest has its own festival day, and the Imperial Banquet Day is rigorously observed throughout the Mikado's dominions on January 5th. Easter, Whitsun, and Christmas are, of course, duly celebrated by the Christian element in the population.

DEATH SEEMED NEAR.

Three Doctors Baffled But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to the Rescue.

Just a few months ago the home of Mr. James Beers, of Emerson, N. B., was filled with sorrow. It seemed that death would claim the life of their bright little girl. To-day this gloom is changed to joy. The little one is no longer ill, but is now bright, active and happy. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought this change after three doctors had failed. Concerning this illness and cure Mrs. Beers says:—"At the age of six my little girl became very ill. At different times for the next year and a half three doctors treated her without benefit. She was terribly run down and her blood was nothing but water. Then dropsy set in. She would swell so that her clothes were much too small for her. Her legs and feet were nearly twice their natural size. To make her torture worse rheumatism set in. Her state was pitiable. Sometimes we thought she could not live much longer and for three months she could not walk a step. To touch her was to cause her the greatest agony. The doctors were baffled — they could do nothing for her and as a last resort we began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She took the pills several weeks when we saw there was a slight improvement. The improvement gradually became more marked and by the time she had taken twenty-one boxes her cure was complete. It is now nine months since she took the pills, and she is now as well as she ever was and goes to school every day. I cannot speak too highly in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I feel they saved my little girl's life."

Watery blood is the cause of over half the sickness which prevails to-day. To have health, strength and happiness you must have rich, red blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make this rich, red blood, that is why they cure anaemia, indigestion, loss of appetite, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous troubles, heart palpitation and all the ailments peculiar to growing girls and women. Sold by dealers in medicine or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SERVED BY WOMEN.

A large number of women are employed at the Vatican solely for keeping the Pope's wardrobe in perfect condition. No spot or stain may disfigure his garments, and, as he always appears in white, even a few hours' wear deprives the robes of their freshness. Women are permitted to serve the Pontiff in this one respect, as male attendants are not considered suitable for the work. Only the most delicate materials are used—moire silk in summer and a specially-woven fine cloth in winter.

She: "I wouldn't marry the best man on earth!" He: "Of course not; the bride never marries the best-man."

AS HEALTHFUL AS IT IS GOOD

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Is not adulterated in any shape or form, and because pure is healthful.

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, $450,000. Shares $1 each.

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The company owns as a mining claim, free from any encumbrances, the favorably and well-known Columbus Mine of 40 acres, which has a 6-foot vein, one foot being high-grade cobalt, with good silver value, at only four feet depth, located in Coleman Township, near Giroux Lake, in a most favorable location nearby many of the big paying mines, such as the Drummond, Jacobs and others, and only a few feet from the famous Gillies timber limit, which is so rich in silver that the Government decided to develop it for the benefit of the public. The undersigned personally offers for sale at par only a limited number of shares, as it is expected that in a short time it will greatly advance. There is now a full force of miners developing the property. Send for full particulars. Mail your order, with marked cheque or express order, to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

LIVES SAVED BY BIRDS

A CANARY THAT TRAPPED THREE BURGLARS.

Pet Parrot Cried "Fire" and Saved His Mistress From Being Burned to Death.

Fire and burglars alarms have probably been the subjects of more patents than any other articles of domestic uesfulness, and yet, if people would only be persuaded, the finest alarm ever thought of is a deep-voiced parrot or an intelligent canary. Of course, if one decides to keep a parrot as a fire alarm it is well to teach him the word "Fire!" and when to use it. This, fortunately, was done in the case of Mrs. Annie Pattier, who some months ago would most certainly have been burned in her bed had it not been for Papaguay, her pet parrot, who succeeded in arousing her while yet there was time for escape.

It appears that in April last Mrs. Pattier had retired to rest one night and was locked in slumber, when a light which had been placed on the dressing-table was overturned. Papaguay, the parrot, who invariably took his night's rest on a movable perch placed near Mrs. Pattier's bed, was the first to awaken to a sense of danger by seeing the curtain blaze up, and immediately screamed out the word "Fire!" as loud as smoke and fright would permit him.

As Mrs. Pattier continued to slumber peacefully, PaPaguay flew on to the bed and, seeing one ear protruding from among the bed-clothes, shrieked "Fire!" into it with so much heartiness that eventually Mrs. Pattier also awoke to a sense of danger and in a higher key

ECHOED THE PARROT'S CRY.

She arose quickly, and with a shriek of terror fled from the room totally forgetting poor Papaguay, who had given her the alarm. But she had scarcely descended two floors when she recollected the parrot, and, regardless of the great danger she ran, made he way back to the room, now filled with smoke and flames, and, seizing the bird in her arms once more fled, this time to safety.

It seems almost absurd to state that a canary has ever been the means of bringing about the arrest of burglars, yet such a thing occurred no longer ago than June 25th last, when Mrs. W. McHenry, a well-known society woman living in Chicago, had her house broken into. Mrs. McHenry has a pet canary called Sulphur, which has the free run of the house, and invariably sleeps on the top of wardrobe in Mrs. McHenry's bedroom. On the night in question Mrs. McHenry was sleeping soundly when she was awakened by shrill cries from Sulphur, and, as the bird usually falls asleep as sunset and remains perfectly quiet until dawn, his mistress felt convinced that there was something wrong.

She was about to rise and turn on the gas, which was burning low, when three young men entered the room, made their way to her bedside, and demanded any money and valuables which she might possess. Mrs. McHenry, who proved herself a

REMARKABLY DARING WOMAN,

remembered that she had $100 in bills under her pillow, but determined to save the money if possible. She acknowledged that she had money in the house, but explained that it was all kept in the adjoining dressing-room, at the same time pointing to an open door. The three burglars immediately made a dash for the apartment, and as soon as they had entered it Mrs. McHenry rushed to the door, closed it with a bang and the three enterprising thieves were secured, for the door was fitted with a spring lock.

Mrs. McHenry then telephoned for the police and the three burglars were conducted to the cells, where they remained until the following day, when they were charged with being on Mrs. McHenry's premises "for an unlawful purpose" and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. In giving her evidence Mrs. McHenry explained the heroic part which the canary had played in the little drama, and even produced the bird in court, to the great admiration of the spectators and the chagrin of the burglars, who afterwards declared that, though they had always looked out for dogs while engaged in their professional duties, they never expected to be given away by a canary.

A REMARKABLE CASE

in which a dove succeeded in rousing a sleeping boy who was in danger of being burnt in his bed was brought under the notice of the writer a few years ago. It appears that the youth named Clarke, living in Manchester, England, had a pet dove, to which he was very much attached, and which he kept at night in his bedroom. The boy, who was in the habit of reading in bed and placing the candle on the pillow in order to obtain a better light, fell asleep one night before extinguishing the candle, which rolled over and set fire to the bedclothes.

The bird was awakened by the falling candlestick, and being frightened by the flames she hurled herself so ferociously against the bars of her cage in a wild endeavor to escape that the boy awoke and, at once realizing the danger, jumped out of bed, seized a jug of water, and dashed it over the burning clothes. But the flames had taken too firm a grip to be smothered so easily, and seeing this Clarke, who possessed plenty of pluck, seized the cage containing his pet, and dashed off to his father's room, arousing the inmates of the house en route. Assisted by half-a-dozen members of the household, armed with hand-grenades, the fire was soon under control, though not before the room was practically burnt out. The dove, who had undoubtedly saved the boy's life, was regarded as a heroine, and in recognition of her bravery received a brand new cage, in which, unfortunately, she died two years later.

MEDICINE FOR CHILDREN.

A medicine which keeps the babies and children well, or restores them to health when they are ill, is a priceless boon to humanity. Such a medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, allay the pain of teething and give sound healthy, refreshing sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of the poisonous opiates found in so-called soothing mixtures and most liquid medicines. The Tablets are equally good for the newborn baby or the well grown child. Mrs. Robt. Currie, Loring, Ont., says—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine for curing constipation and other ills of little ones." You can get these Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25c a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PATENT TOASTER.

Toast, although generally regarded more in the light of a winter luxury, is eaten all the year round, and some persons are compelled to eat it instead of ordinary bread by reason of impaired digestion. A patent toaster that will enable them to make toast by a gas fire or over the flame of an acetylene lamp without acquiring any nasty flavor is the sort of article they require. This toaster is made of perforated tin; the flame does not reach the bread, but the heat gets there, and browns it without drying it up.

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHAPTER XIV.

Fate seemed to aid Gilbert Forrester in his well-laid schemes, for he found no difficulty in procuring the position of gardener at Baxter farm; the only drawback to his complete satisfaction was the fact that he was not to come till a week later.

"What might not take place within that week of waiting?" the plotter asked himself, impatiently; but, as there was no help for it, he was obliged to content himself as well as he could with this decision.

He had been warned to make no demurrer as to the wages to be received, or the time when his services were to begin. He did venture to ask the old doctor, however, if he would have any objection to him coming to look over the flower beds in the course of a day or so, that he might be thus enabled to formulate some plan as to their future care.

"As you choose," returned the doctor, saying to himself that he had secured a jewel in finding a gardener so interested in his work.

Gilbert Forrester, who had given the name of Allan Seymour, took occasion to avail himself of the privilege two days later.

To his intense annoyance, he did not see Corine about, and determined to learn all that he wished to know from the loquacious little maid of all work, Madge, whom he could see had taken quite a strong fancy to him since the time he had first made his appearance there.

Madge was only too pleased to talk with the bonny new gardener, and he was soon in possession of the family history, how many there were in the house, and a full account of the pretty young girl who had been brought to visit the old doctor and his wife on the night of the terrible storm.

He also learned that it was the young girl's father who had arranged the visit to the lonely old farmhouse, for the young girl was terribly lonesome and homesick, desiring to go home the following day, and they would have come for her but for a most unexpected circumstance—two in the household had been taken with a malignant disease—the father and a young girl cousin; and Linden Hall had been quarantined in consequence.

Therefore, whether Miss Corine Barlow liked it or not, she was thus destined to spend some time at the old Baxter farmhouse.

"Miss Corine has not learned about it yet," went on the girl. "A gentleman has just come over from the village near where she lives to acquaint her with the facts. He went in search of her out through the grounds just a few moments before you came. I hope he has found her—under the old apple tree—where I directed him. And, oh, what a liberal young man he is," added the girl, shyly, exhibiting a bank note. "He gave me this, and said: 'Look after Miss Corine well.'"

"Did he tell you his name?" asked the gardener, carelessly.

"No," returned Madge, "but as he stepped into the grounds I heard old Dr. Baxter tell his wife that the gentleman was Mr. John Rockledge, a lawyer, and she also added that he was one of the noblest young men that the world held; and he further stated that it was the desire of Miss Corine's father that his daughter should marry the lawyer."

The girl did not notice the cruel smile that crept up to the lips of the new gardener under the thick, curling, red mustache, nor see his dark eyes, which were at such variance with his complexion, gleam with a strange light in their depths.

He cut short his conversation with the maid, though he could see how grievously disappointed she was at not having as long a chat with him as she had set her mind on, and strolled on through the grounds, wondering if Rockledge had found Corine, and if he could, by any possible means, overhear their interview, for he felt sure that before the grave young lawyer left Corine that day, he would tell her of his love.

He had not the faintest idea, if this were the case, that the girl would accept him, for Corine would never give her hand to one who had not her heart and she certainly did not care for John Rockledge—noblest of men though he was.

He had been quite correct in his surmise—John Rockledge had not only come to tell Corine of the unfortunate affairs existing at Linden Hall, and to convey to her father's message that she was to remain at Dr. Baxter's for the present, but to tell her the story which filled his heart so full that he could not keep it back any longer, the story of his long and patient love for her.

He had been over the fine old Baxter farm many times, and when he was told that he should find Corine in the apple orchard, he bent his steps thither at once.

Yes, she was there! He stopped short as he saw her. Surely the fairest picture that man's eyes had ever beheld. He saw a vision of a white mull dress, dotted over with blue corn flowers, blue, fluttering ribbons, and a halo of golden hair. He could not see her face, for that was hidden in her little white hands.

With steps as awkward as a schoolboy he drew near her; she did not hear his step on the thick, soft, velvety turf, and did not know of his presence until he stood by her side, softly calling her name.

"Corine," he murmured, gently. "Corine!"

The girl's hands dropped from her face, and, in an instant, she had sprung to her feet and stood facing him, not in glad greeting, as he had expected, but in the bitterest of anger, which showed in every feature of her lovely rebellious face.

"Have you no word of welcome for me, Corine?" he asked, wistfully. For many a long year afterward John Rockledge looked back to that hour and scene with the bitterest pain.

The golden sunshine falling in a warm flood of mellow light through the waving apple boughs upon the fatally lovely face of the girl as it was turned haughtily, scornfully, toward him; the white clouds that floated softly over the summer blue of the sky overhead; the poppies blazing in scarlet in the long grasses, the bearded barley standing in sheaves in the field close by and the birds flying away from the spot with a startled cry, as though they would warn him of danger.

But he forgot everything save the girl before him as he took a step nearer, and murmured, as he held his hands outstretched:

"Have you no word for me, Corine?—you—appear to be—sorry—instead of—glad to see me."

A laugh that froze the very blood in his veins fell from the lovely, red mouth.

"Why should I be glad to see one who has connived and succeeded in having me sent away from home?" cried the little beauty, stormily, adding: "Do not attempt to deny it, John Rockledge, you have planned with my father to have me taken here. Tell me, is it—not so? You cannot deny it. You have talked it over with my father that I should be brought here. Answer me, is it not so?" and the vehemence of her angered voice cut like a sharp sword through his heart.

He would not deny that Lawyer Barlow had spoken to him about taking Corine away. He was by far too noble to lend himself to an untruth.

"Yes, but it was done for your own good, Corine," he said, huskily, "be assured of that."

"I know the object!" exclaimed Corine, fairly trembling with the bitterest of rage. "It was to part me from Gilbert Forrester."

He was greatly distressed, and every lineament of his grave face clearly showed it.

"Is it a hardship for you to be parted from Gilbert Forrester, Corine?" he asked, hoarsely, and he scarcely breathed, so intent was he on catching the answer that must fall from her lips.

"Why should I withold the truth from you, or from the whole world?" she answered, proudly. "Yes, it is the cruelest of pain for me to be parted from Mr. Forrester for he loves me—and I—I love him with all my heart and soul."

Corine had drawn up her slender figure to its fullest height; she was no longer a fair, passionate, willful child, but a woman, with a burning heart in her bosom. Opposition in her love affair affected her as it does so many heedless young girls—made her all the more determined to brook no interference with her choice of a lover, and to adore him the more intensely the more obstacles they placed in her path.

John Rockledge, the man who loved her better by far than his own life, stood quite still, gazing upon her flushed, angry face, heaving bosom and flashing eyes, and the wonder of it was that he did not go mad then and there, the pain in his heart was so intense. It surely would have killed a weaker man.

The declaration stunned him as completely as a thunderbolt would have done, bursting from the smiling sky above his head, or a volcano suddenly opening beneath his feet.

He felt the very breath of life leaving his body.

Not until that moment did he fully realize how completely was his heart and soul wrapped up in his love for Corine; and that to lose her would mean death in life for him; that without her the world would be the darkest night. He had loved her so long and so well that she seemed to him a part of his very being.

He almost doubted the evidence of his own senses, that Corine was standing before him avowing that she loved another, and that other the handsome profligate—Gilbert Forrester.

CHAPTER XV.

They had all watched Corine so carefully, lest the stranger should make love to her. How had it come about? When had Gilbert Forrester had the opportunity to pour his tale of love into the girl's ears? Corine's father was wont to tell him, over and over again, that he had given strict orders to different members of his household to see to it that young Mr. Forrester should never have the privilege of a conversation alone with the girl, and his wishes had been strictly carried out in the matter.

How, then could Gilbert Forrester have the chance to make love to Corine? was the puzzling question which confronted John Rockledge.

His own blind, adoring love for the girl had been a plant of very slow growth; it had taken years to develop it, therefore he could hardly understand the passion which the poets said could spring into life by the touch of a hand, the glance of an eye—at a first chance meeting.

Surely Corine had not allowed her girlish heart to go from her after this reckless fashion, he told himself.

"Corine," he cried, hoarsely, "I cannot believe what you tell me is true; you may be fascinated by this young stranger's dark, magnetic eyes, carried away by his seeming accomplishments and winning manner, but I assure you that is not love, Corine; not the love that beautifies and idealizes life until it is one grand, sweet song, and a veritable heaven on earth, dear child."

Corine raised her dazzling blue eyes coldly, proudly to his face, and she was willfully blind to the pain in it as she answered, with cutting scorn:

"I decline to discuss the subject further with you, Mr. Rockledge. I know the state of my feelings, and that is quite enough for me—you have no right to dictate to me regarding them, for they can certainly be of no interest to you."

"You are wrong there, Corine," he cried, huskily; "they are of vital importance to me—your happiness and future are more to me than my very life, for I love you, oh, Corine! If I were to stand here forever I could not express to you the half of my great love for you. No man could love you more truly, more devotedly—— He had drawn nearer to her his earnest face pale with emotion, his strong frame trembling like a giant oak in a storm.

She waved him back with a gesture of her little white hands.

"Say no more, Mr. Rockledge," she cried, "you are displeasing me."

"Surely no true woman can be displeased with a man for avowing his honorable love for her," he answered, sorrowfully.

Suddenly Corine looked up at him again, asking, quickly:

"Is this a scheme devised between you and my father, that I should be kidnapped in the outrageous fashion which took place, and be brought here, that you might come here and take advantage of the opportunity of finding me lonely and desolate, to force your love upon me?"

His face flushed a deep, hot crimson, but he answered, with a calmness which surprised even himself:

"I should not have had to follow you here to tell you of my love for you, Corine; I had permission from your father to tell you that in your own sacred and beautiful home. You have not given me the opportunity to tell you the message which I brought from Linden Hall, which is this:

"An epidemic of disease has broken out in the household, caused by the coming of a woman—once a servant there—who arrived at the hall while your father was on his way here with you. The woman declared she must see him, late as the hour was, when he returned home. She was talking to Miss Alice when he came. She was weak and ill, she told him, and was there to ask him for the loan of a little money to pay for her being admitted to a hospital in the village; and even while she was speaking he noticed that she was growing alarmingly ill; and ere he could give his consent to her request the woman had fallen at his feet in a dead faint.

"He and Miss Alice hastened to raise her and place her upon the couch in the library, and, despite the lateness of the hour, the family physician was sent for.

"At the first glance at the sick woman a cry of horror broke from the doctor's lips as he gazed from your father to Miss Alice.

"'This is a case of smallpox in its most virulent form,' he announced. 'The entire household must be quarantined at once!' and they read the words his lips dared not utter to them—that being brought into such close contact with the unfortunate victim, they would, in all probability, soon succumb to the horrible disease.

"Your father would have brought you home again immediately but for that; as it was, he sent me word by the doctor to come to you in person, Corine, and explain to you the sad state of affairs which necessitates your remaining here for the present, and prevents any member of the household from visiting you here."

Corine had forgotten everything in listening, and now that the full horror of the situation burst upon her — her dear father and Alice, and every one in and about Linden Hall in such grave danger—she flung herself face downward in the long, green grass, crying as though her heart would break, and refusing to be comforted.

This sight pierced John Rockledge, who loved her so dearly, to the very quick. Oh, how gladly would he have borne every pang of grief for her could he have done so, though the tortures were those of the rack.

"Now, you know why I am here, Corine," he said, huskily. "I did not mean to tell you anything else at such a time, believe me."

Still she did not answer him, and he bent over her, gently saying:

"Come into the house, dear child, let me lead you to old Mrs. Baxter; only a woman knows how to comfort you in such a trial as this."

"The greatest kindness you can do me is to leave me alone," sobbed Corine, wretchedly. "Oh, go; please, please go!"

Slowly and reluctantly he turned from her, and she did not hear the husky "Good-bye, my love," which fell from his lips, nor see the yearning in his eyes as the arms which had been stretched toward her fell heavily to his side.

"I will send the doctor's good old wife to her," he thought; "that will be best, after all. The best panacea for an aching, overcharged heart is tears. They are the first bitter, burning tears those sweet blue eyes have ever shed; I pray God from the depths of my heart that they may be the last."

As he walked back to the house he wondered why she had not inquired after Gilbert Forrester.

"The thought of danger of her father and cousin put him entirely out of her thoughts," he reasoned. "I do not think she is as much in love with him as she imagines. A few weeks apart from him and she will have forgotten his very existence," and he took heart of hope, and the sorrow of her admission seemed easier to bear when he had confronted himself thus.

He had not made a very prosperous beginning with his suit, but he assured himself that poor beginnings often turned into most successful endings; at least that was what a learned philosopher had told the world in the wisdom which had been handed down through the ages.

He had not the least doubt but that he should win the girl he adored so fondly in the end, for he fully believed that they were intended for each other if ever souls were indeed mated by an overruling power above.

He told Mrs. Baxter, whom he found on the portico, all that had transpired, for he had known the doctor's wife long and well; indeed, the good doctor had ushered him into this world, and had taken the most friendly interest in him ever since, and had assisted him to get the education which had given him such a start in life.

Mrs. Baxter listened to John's recital with the keenest interest.

"Your declaration was a little precipitate," she said, with a smile; "a man should choose a time to propose when the conditions are favorable, you know. Still, there is no harm done. No young girl can feel angry at a man for laying his heart and hand at her feet; the chances are you will be betrothed to Corine ere she leaves Baxter Farm. Run up in the course of a few days and I will warrant she will have a more kindly welcome for you."

"You do not know how your words encourage me, Mrs. Baxter," he said smilingly. "The world seems to smile again through the dark clouds that had gathered over my horizon. I frankly admit, as you must needs know, I am not used to women and their ways; I do not know how to take them. I see I made my plea at a very unfortunate time; I shall know better the next time, let me hope."

The good old lady seemed benignly. He was such a noble, eager lover, she could not see how any young girl in her senses could help loving him with all her heart.

"I will come again three days from now," said John, "and try my luck with Corine again at that time."

"Do," returned the old lady, nodding an approval.

He took his leave, and she watched him thoughtfully, until the great trees hid his tall form from her sight.

"God pity him!" she ruminated. "Little good comes to a man adoring a girl as he loves the frivolous, childish little Corine; may he not find his idol made of clay."

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

THE COW FOR PROFIT.

The prime factor of successful dairying is a profitable cow. The market value of her product must more than counterbalance the market value of the food consumed and care bestowed upon her.

The cow that does not manifest any dairy tendencies cannot be depended upon to be profitable to her owner though the best of feed and care be given her. Her natural tendencies are to produce prime beef. She should not be directed into the dairy channel for which she is not adapted.

The cow for profit in the dairy, must have the ability to convert food into milk and not into beef. She must not lack vigor and constitution and the ability to transmit to her progeny such qualities as she possesses. And if her breeding is unquestionable, the chances are that she will have the same tendencies.

But these qualities alone will not make the cow profitable unless the productive capacity of the farm is such as to produce an abundance of cheap and suitable food for the cow. The unproductiveness of almost all land is easily overcome by the application of manure or commercial fertilizers and a proper observance of the principles of tillage.

It has been demonstrated by experiments again and again that the only reliable criterion to determine the productive or non productive ability of the dairy cow is the scale and Babcock test. The milk of each cow should be weighed and recorded at each milking. At least once in three months a composite and proper sample of six milkings of each cow should be tested and the results recorded. The annual records will determine the profitable and unprofitable cows in the herd. The unprofitable cows should be discarded.

After having eliminated the scrubs in the herd where is the dairyman going to find the cows he wants to take the place of those he has discarded? Shall he go to some adjoining state, county or town, or shall he seek them in his own herd? Dairying should begin at home. He should look into his own herd and see how many in the herd come up to the standard of what a dairy cow should be.

The cows having these qualities should be selected. They should have the perfect dairy figure and constitution. Thick through the middle of their bodies with large udders. These cows should be bred to the best dairy sire that can be found. The records based on the results of the scale and test, of the dam and great dam of the sire should be unquestionable. He should purchase a dam or two of the same kind. Then go ahead and build up a herd of dairy cows.

SUGAR BEETS FOR STOCK FEED.

The breeding up of sugar beets as well as other varieties of the beet family has been fostered for upwards of 75 years. Special scientific attention has been given to the sugar beet stock feed for about fifty years, and to-day we have among the best sugar beet varieties a kind that gives immense tonnage per acre as well as the highest sugar content—15 to 22 per cent. of sugar in the beet, two or three times more dry matter than in the coarser and heavier kinds. These particular varieties are the product of Mr. Otto Breustedt, the most prominent sugar beet breeder in Europe.

The Breustedt varieties on the right kind of soil will furnish 80 to 90 tons of succulent feed, nearly one fifth sugar and a large percentage of valuable dry matter containing 1.1 per cent of protein and over 10 per cent of carbohydrates. The importance of such a feed to farmers and dairymen must be apparent.

While no single crop can constitute a perfect balanced ration, sugar beets contain a better balanced proportion of the elements that go to make milk, butter and fat than any other feed.

The growing of sugar beets for feed is bound to become an industry well worth the attention of all stock raisers and dairy farmers.

Even now in the vicinity of some American sugar beet factories the farmers have already discovered that it pays as well, if not better, to feed sugar beets to growing and fattening stock, than to ship them to the factories by rail, even though they know in advance of putting in the crop under a contract with the respective factories the exact amount they are to receive per ton of beets delivered.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A colt stinted while young will never make as good a horse as it would if well fed and cared for.

Twenty-five or thirty pairs of pigeons in a pen ten feet square will breed more marketable squabs than twice the number of pairs in the same space.

Scrub care, scrub management and scrub breeding will perpetuate the scrub animal. It is the skill and knowledge of right breeding, the influence of systematic and careful breeding, the attention to details in developing and selecting breeding stock that will force the scrub out of existence.

Feed, such as the fattening stock gets is not such as the dairy calf should have. It is fattening food and the result is that the calf becomes excessively fat without sufficient muscular or bony development. If a farmer treats all his calves alike, steers and heifers, and gives them practically full feed, it is useless for him to expect profitable dairy cows out of them. In fact, improper feeding has more to do with degeneracy of milking stock than any other one thing.

Ducks are very fond of laying away from home, and it is, therefore, a good plan to confine them until about 10 a. m., when they will have laid if they are going to do so that day. A small run enclosed with wire netting eighteen inches to two feet high answers the purpose well, and in this run the birds should be fed night and morning. It is advantageous to confine them for another reason, namely, that is is a mistake to allow the fowls to drink large quantities of water immediately after they have eaten, as in this manner a large portion of the valuable constituents of the food is washed straight through the body. They should be supplied with a little water after each meal, but some placed in the drinking pans, will be plenty.

DAIRY NOTES.

The dog has no place as a cow driver.

The good for nothing cow never has milk fever.

Don't let the boys run the cows or pelt them with stones.

Do not let spring work keep you from milking regularly.

The stanchion is a cruel tie. It belongs to the age of stocks and witches.

Old cream makes bitter butter. Better butter can be made by frequent churning.

Brush the loose hair off the cows and they will shed quicker and be more comfortable.

You can put the equal of a forty-acre pasture in a circle of sixteen feet diameter. Try the silo.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness," but don't wait till Monday to wash the separator you use on Sunday.

There can not be such a thing as "tolerably good butter," any more than there can be such a thing as a "tolerably virtuous woman."

A single strand of hair will cause a fellow to shove the butter to one side, just as a single suspicious sentence in an advertisement may cause him to turn over the page of the paper.

A CONTRARY BUSINESS.

"A clockmaker," remarked the Abstruse Philosopher as he watched the individual making the rounds of his watches and clocks, "conducts his business on entirely different principles from any other, because he always starts it going by winding it up."

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 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

MASSACRE OF JEWS.

Another massacre of Jews has been reported from Bialystok, Russia, which eclipses in horror and destardly premidation all previous outrages which had disgraced Russia rule. A London Times despatch supplies the following particulars which place blame upon the authorities: It is now known and officially admitted that the massacre was planned a fortnight beforehand. A Jewish deputation even asked the Governor of Grodno to take preventive measures, and were assured that nothing would happen. It is now officially admitted that the telegram issued by the St Petersburg agency alleging that the Jews fired upon religious processions and that two priests were blown to pieces by a bomb and several children killed was a baseless fabrication. Yet the telegram was marked official and the news spread broadcast in surrounding villages, with the result that peasant mobs began murdering Jews outside the town. It has now been ascertained that several regiments quartered at Bialystok were used, not to check the massacre, which consequently lasted three whole days, but to fire indiscriminately on Jewish houses, thus completing the work of ruin and bloodshed.

NOTES.

A sentence of twenty one years in Kingston penitentiary has been pronounced upon Albert Stuart convicted of shooting a Grey County farmer whom he had way-laid, and causing the destruction of the sight of one of his eyes. After sentence the prisoner broke down and admitted his guilt. It was a righteous sentence and should discourage crimes of the class.

The Torrey-Alexander meetings continue with cumulative force in Ottawa and converts by the hundreds are being reported. Dr. Torrey is credited with saying that he found better preparation for the work in Ottawa than anywhere else on this side of the Atlantic. Seven thousand persons are reported to have attended each of the two meetings in Dey's rink last Sunday afternoon and evening and other hundreds were turned away unable to secure admission. The old Gospel seems to have attraction still for Ottawa sinners.

Archbishop Bruchesi on Saturday last, speaking in favor of physical culture, said: "I personally consider gymnastic exercises a means to gain Heaven, for it will strengthen the soul and do good to the mind." It is a sign of the times that the Clergy, Protestant and Catholic, are favoring sport—good clean, honest sport, of course.

Strained relations are said to exist between Hon. I. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, and the Prime Minister, and it was rumored in Ottawa on Monday that the former would resign from the Cabinet. The trouble is said to have arisen over Sir Wilfrid's attitude in moving to censure Cinq Mars, correspondent of La Presse, Montreal, who was at the bar of the House for his mendacious attack upon Hon. Mr. Foster. Mr. Aylesworth had espoused the cause of Cinq Mars, led in the cheering of "the prisoner at the bar" and made a speech in his behalf, and the Premier's course, it is said, was deemed by the Minister of Justice so be a public rebuke of himself for which he would not stand.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Manitoba crop report just issued shows that the acreage under wheat this year exceeds that of last year by half a million. This year there will be over three million acres in wheat. Other grains have also a relatively large increase in acreage.

The session of Parliament is hastening to its close. Morning sessions, always a sign of the beginning of the end, were commenced this week.

a m., No. 3 and part of No. 6 will entrain at Morin Flats, G.N.R., at 6 30 a.m, proceeding to Montfort Junction and from thence by C.P.R. regular to St. Martin Junction, and there connect with special from Lachute.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. L. C. Cooke of St. Faustin spent part of last week with his friends here.

Mr. George Nicholls and the Misses Dolly and Alberta Nicholls were in Lachute on Monday.

The cheese factory has been treated to a coat of whitewash and otherwise improved in appearance.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the funeral of the late Elisha Cooke who was accidentally killed by a G.N.R. train at Hawkesbury on Monday last and whose burial took place at Calumet on Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser left on Tuesday last for Ottawa in order to attend the wedding of Mr. Lemuel Cushing and Miss Davis which takes place on Wednesday of this week at Chelsea. The groom is a son of the late Mr. J. B. Cushing and was born and spent his early life here where he has many warm friends who will wish him and his bride all happiness and prosperity.

Quite a number of our local sports have joined the Rangers to go into camp at Three Rivers next week. Amongst them are Messrs. W. and L. Kerr, Roy Cooke and Fred O'Brien.

Rev. Mr. Fowkes preached his farewell sermon to a large congregation in the Methodist Church here on Sunday afternoon. During the four years in which Mr. Fowkes has ministered to the spiritual needs of his people in this vicinity, he and his amiable wife have made some warm friends besides those of his own congregation who will witness their departure with much regret. They leave this week for Odeltown, Que., Mrs. Fowke's native place where we understand they intend making their home for the future.

One of the most successful events of the kind which has taken place here for a long time was the social held on Tuesday evening of last week at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Kerr under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church. The fine evening and the sure prospect of a good time tempted out young and old and they came from far and near—Grenville, Brownsburg, Lachute & even Hawkesbury sending its comtribution to the crowd. It was after midnight before the gay party reluctantly separated and left for their homes. The proceeds amounted to over $21.00.

ST. PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Miss Florence Somerville is visiting friends in Cumberland.

Miss Alice Davidson entertained a number of girl friends to an afternoon tea on Monday.

Mr and Mrs. G. Hodgson of Hudson, spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. F. Fuller.

Detective Carpenter visited this vicinity last week.

Mr. Wm. Scarboro has fitted up a very cozy Ice Cream Parlor. Ice Cream served on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturday evening.

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

Mrs. Wm. Davidson has gone to Montreal to see her little grandson, Master Harold Bromby, who is ill.

Mrs. Jacob Smith who has spent the last four years in the States and Vancouver, has returned and is visiting her many friends here.

Miss Pollock is visiting her sister Mrs. Archie Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson of North River, were the guests of Mrs. Johnson Smith on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Somerville and Miss Nora were guests of Mrs. And. Graham on Sunday.

Mrs. and Miss B. Fuller visited friends in Chatboro this week.

OBITUARY.

It is with much regret we record the death of Miss Rubina Jane, third and dearly beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hodge which occured at her home in Thos. Gore on Sunday morning, June 10th. She has been ailing for the past nine months with that dreaded disease—consumption. She leaves behind her a loving father, mother, four brothers and two sisters to mourn her loss. The pall-bearers were her four brothers & two cousins, Jos. Silverson and Wm. J. Hodge. The remains were interred in the Lachute Cemetery. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents and friends.

Lachute Academy.

CLOSING EXAMS.

Grade I Model,—Irene Riddell 733, Bessie Fraser and John Calder 717, Elmer Giles 715, Harry McIntyre 710, Walker-McArthur 699, Charlie Palliser 683, George Mitchell 664, Judith Bondeseen 653, Winnie Banford 622, George Hay 614.

Elem III. Sr, Max. 1000,—Harry Hammond 946, Norah Christie 932, May Cruise 921, Ruth Williams 904, Harry Joss 893, Reid Giles & Charles Bedard 886, Jessie McArthur & Bessie McGibbon 885, Aggie McGilliveary & Bessie Menzies 839, Arthur Drennan 835, Douglas McGibbon 788, Nettie Kettyle 758, Arthur Joss 754, Ruby Todd 733, Rachael Hunter 709, Alex Barrie 686.

Neither absent nor late:—Arthur Joss, Bessie Menzies, Amy Brown & Roy Kennedy.

Elem. III Jr., Max. 1000,—Amy Brown 987, Frances Joss 900, Jessie Cruise 789, Jessie Earle and Eleanor Hay 788, Hattie McCoy 761, Willie Calder 755, Helen Barrie 740, Roy Kennedy 729, David Campbell 720, Eleanor Carpenter 702, Annie McCoy 644, Everett McGibbon and Vernon Hammond 640, Robbie Beers 618, Vern Biddell 580, Willie Hay 570, Thayer Carpenter 569, Mary McDiarmid 530.

Special Prizes for Map Drawing:—May Cruise & Bessie McGibbon equal, Norah Christie, Chas. Bedard.

Absent through illness:—Jack Menzies, Jennie Forbes and Lizzie Paul.

Elem. II. Sr.,—Gracie McOuat and Cameron Hay equal 588, Adia Patterson 580, Catherine McGibbon 568, Maggie Walker 554, Georgina Baldwin 533, Laura McLaren 530, Gertrude Hammond and Ellice Palliser equal 396, May Ewing 364, Stewart McFaul 305, Rupert Robinion 301, Gilbert Woods 291, Bella Woods 277, Dorothy Mitchell 242, Angus Hay 133.

Elem. II Jr.,—Gracie Marshall 563, Douglas Simon 538, Effie Neil & Lila Giles 474, Maggie McKimmie 468, Hazel McGibbon 453, John Drennan 444, Roy McCrea 413, Eddie Jones and Edith McDiarmid 409, Laura Campbell 387, Karl Patterson 377, Dell Mitchell 361, Eric Lowe 350, Connie Banford 278, Inez Giles 272, Gracy Carpenter 240.

Failed:—Reginald Campbell 190, George Calder 185, Donald Beers 160.

I Primer Sr.—Edgar Hammond 697, Alison Cottingham 640, Gordon Fraser 624, Edward McOuat 616, Muriel Joss 606, Ruby McOuat 591, Jennie Veitch 586, Aggie Hay 578, Leona Garretsee 557, Robert Cruise 542, Mary Hope 536, Tommy Carpenter 479, Gladys Mitchell 476, Jean McGibbon absent.

Class A.—Aird McLaren 659, Howard Kennedy 625, Willie Baldwin and John McKimmie 589, Elsie Hay 587, Ernest Saunders 573, Howard Campbell 535, Stanley McNaughton 500, Allan McNaughton 474.

Class B.—Bessie Walker 612, Ernie Calder 521, Norman Cleland 486, W. Armstrong 471, Lindsey Demerse 335.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATION.

—:o:—

1.	John Calder,	Lachute
2.	Irene Campbell,	Papineauville
3.	Lilian Brown,	Chatham
4.	Annie Hume,	St. Jerusalem
5.	Nellie McGregor,	St. Jerusalem
6.	Margaret Hills,	St. Jerusalem
7.	Sadie Dawson,	Mille Isles
8.	Willie Hamilton	St. Andrews
9.	Lucy McGregor,	Chatham
10.	Martha McVicar,	Harrington
11.	Beulah Nicholls,	Chatham
12.	Frank S. Moonie,	St. Andrews
13.	Maud McOuat,	Chatham
14.	Gertrude Funcheon,	St. Andrews
15	Hattie McRae,	Harrington

Nos. 3, 4, 7, 8, and 10 are winners of the Perley Scholarships.

There were twenty three sent up for examination, 3 failed, who are eligible for entrance to the Academy for Grade II. Model.

11th REG. ARGENTEUIL RANGERS

In accordance with Brigade Orders the 11th Regiment Argenteuil Rangers will proceed to Annual Camp of training at Three Rivers, Que., as follows: Advance Party will entrain at Lachute, C.P.R., regular, Monday, June 25th, at 7.10 a.m. No. 8 Company will entrain on C.P.R. special, at Calumet and Grenville, June 26th, at 7 a.m., and 7.10 a.m. respectively. No s 1, 2, 4, 7 and one detachment of No. 6 with staff horses will entrain at Lachute, C.P.R. special, at 7.30 a.m. No. 5 will entrain at Moore's Crossing, Arundel, G.N.R., regular, at 5.05 The coaches carrying No's 2, 5 and one detachment of No. 6 Companies will be dropped at St. Martin's Junct. where they will be picked up by special from Lachute. The Band, Officer and men living in Montreal, will entrain at Place Viger, C.P.R., regular, at 8.30 connecting with special at St. Martin's Junct The Regiment will arrive at Three Rivers about 12 noon.

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.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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

INFANTS CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint -
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

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

Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

It's Wise Economy

to enquire into the character of the paint before starting the job. RAMSAY'S are the best paints known—known to give the best results for every painting purpose—unfadeable colors that retain their lustre for years—they spread well—wear well and look well. RAMSAY'S PAINTS make all the difference between a wise saving and an unexpected expense. Ask your dealer in your town. 1-4-06

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, - MONTREAL.

The "CLEVELAND"



If you want a good, cheap, reliable wheel, one that will be a pleasure to ride, buy a Cleveland. They are the best machine on the market. We sell them on easy terms.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that Trotting on any of the bridges of the town, fast driving on the streets, any persons riding bicycles on the sidewalks are infractions of the law, and after this notice any persons detected in the above will be prosecuted.

By order of
Lachute Town Council.

FARM FOR SALE.

At Brown's Gore, a good farm, consisting of 100 acres under good cultivation, free of stones, with good house and outbuildings, water running in house and stable, farm well watered, apply to

MAG. CHARLEBOIS, St. Hermas.

Lachute Local Train.

Leaving Lachute 6.40 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.15 a.m. daily ex. Sunday.
Leaving Lachute 7.10 p.m. arrive Montreal 9.00 p.m Sundays only.
Leaving Montreal 9.00 p.m., arrive Lachute 10.15 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.

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.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Master Robert Cairns is spending a few days with his mother Mrs. C. C. Cairns at "Mint Cottage."

Miss M. G. Fagan returned home Tuesday.

Miss E. L. Moore was the guest of Miss M. G. Bryerton on Monday.

We notice some of the St. Andrews boys passing through our neighborhood quite often. We wonder what attractions there are up this way?

Miss M. Mark of St. Eugene was a guest of Mrs. J. P. Hodgson last week.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. and Mrs. McAdie and family amongst us, they having lately moved into Mr. McGowan's cottage, which was formerly occupied by Mr. J. Nicholls.

We wish to inform you that Mr. D. Randall has recently opened an ice-cream parlor in the village in the brick cottage next to the "Sovereign Hotel" and has given it the very appropriate name of "Riverview Cafe and Ice-cream Parlor.

Messrs. J. Bradley and M. Smith were guests of Miss Edna Hodgson on Friday evening last.

It is reported that weird-looking objects which might be called ghosts have been seen in the "Pine Bush" between St. Andrews & Carillon.

STONEFIELD.

The Blacksmith shop has opened up once more under the able management of Mr. Pownder.

Mr. Walter Owens has arrived home from Danville College.

Miss Davis has returned to Montreal after a month's sojourn in our little town.

Mr. J. F. Owens left for Montreal on Wednesday.

Master Ernie McMeekin arrived home from Montreal accompanied by Miss V. Dease.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

DOMINION DAY Excursions

Excursion tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault St. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit and Sault St. Marie, Mich., and to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest 1-way First Class Fare

—ON—

June 29th & 30th, July 1st and 2nd

Good for return until July 3rd, 1906.

For tickets and further information apply to any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

SUPERIOR COURT

—:o:—

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 753
District of Terrebonne

Dame Angelina Ranger, wife common as to property of Thimothe Cayer, contractor of Calumet said district, has, this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 752.
District of Terrebonne

Dame Alma Blanche Cayer, wife common as to property of Emery L. Racine, blacksmith of Calumet, said district, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

Going out of Business.

An exceptional opportunity for the public to save money is offered by my very cheap sale of goods, such as dry goods, tin ware, boots and shoes, men's waterproofs and overalls, etc. etc. which I am now selling off at

Less than Cost Price

Call in and inspect the goods, and you will see the great bargains we are offering.

NAP, LAMARCHE,

Lachute Mills, P.Q.

CASTORIA.

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

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's ½ hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

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.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams),
Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?



If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you soon will be.



The "EMPRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural Implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL 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 elsewhere and convince yourself.

Lachute Furniture Factory

THE USE OF THE LEECH

THEIR MEDICINAL VIRTUE WAS ONCE HIGHLY ESTEEMED.

Some Druggists State That Application of Leeches Is Not to Be Recommended.

Leeches are mostly bought by people who have had a blow or fall, causing a blue spot to appear where the blood has congested. They apply leeches to take out the blood from these spots.

The best leeches are known as the Mediterranean leech and come from San Guiguela, Spain. They are about three inches long, with a soft smooth body tapering to each extremity, and are marked with from ninety to one hundred fine annulations; their backs are olive green with six rusty red longitudinal stripes. The ends are terminated by suckers.

DANGER IN THEIR USE.

A peculiar medical law provides that a druggist must not apply a leech. He may sell them to persons, but only a doctor is allowed to apply it. One well-known druggist told The Star that he once applied a leech to an abrasion on a man's forehead, because a doctor could not be got as the hour was late. "After the leech had gorged itself and rolled off the mark left by the leech bled so profusely that it took me over four hours to stop it; and then the man's face was ten times worse with the marks left by the acids I had to use."

The favorite method employed to induce a leech to fasten itself to the part whence the blood is to be drawn is to drop its tail first into a narrow bottle, and then invert the bottle over the spot where the leech is supposed to go to work. If it does not attach itself readily a little sweet oil rubbed on the spot will sometimes be effective. The leech nearly always falls off after it has gorged itself.

Some druggists put salt on a leech after it has been applied to a person, and this makes them sick, and they emit all the blood. This practice is very dangerous, as the leech may have been applied to a person who was suffering from some infectious disease, and no matter how long after it is applied the second time there is always a danger of blood poisoning.

They are very excitable, and may be seen stretching their bodies along the glass side of the bottle or bowl in which they are kept. At times you may see them writhing excitedly through the water, after the tiny animalculae that constitute their diet. They are only fairly good swimmers, but have extraordinary vigor.

Leeches possess wonderful power in extending and contracting their bodies. One moment they are stretched out to three inches, the next they are curled up in a tiny ball.

THEY LEAVE A SCAR.

Some druggists state that the application of leeches is not to be recommended; the cure is almost as bad as the disease. The leech has three small, sharp, semi-circular teeth that radiate from a centre. They cut deep, and always leave a scar of the same shape as themselves. On the common leech the mouth where the cutting teeth are found is at the anterior sucking disc. Just back of this, and on the upper side, are ten small black spots that serve for eyes. The usual quantity of blood drawn by an average leech averages from one drachm to half an ounce. It is digested very slowly, and after being gorged in this manner, the leech lies for several days before it regains its normal size and appearance.

Leeches are mostly imported from Hamburg, and are also collected largely in Spain, France, Italy and Hungary.

NICKEL COINS FOR NATIVES.

Tourists and others staying in Belgium have probably noticed certain nickel coins with a hole drilled neatly through the centre. At first the stranger naturally thinks that the hole has been pierced by some industrious individual to pass the time or "to bring luck," and he is dubious about accepting such a coin; but he soon finds that his notion is incorrect. In the first place, the hole is made in a workmanlike manner; it appears to have been cast with the coin, and not to have been drilled afterwards. The hole has rather spoilt the appearance of the effigy of King Leopold, but no one is indignant, and the coins pass freely—for the tourist finds that there are many about. Further, these nickel coins appear to be somewhat larger than the majority of coins of the same value. These coins are for the Congo natives, to be worn as ornaments, if so required. But they are actual coins, and intended to be used as such; they are made with a hole in order to accommodate the natives, who have no clothes worth troubling about, and consequently no pockets. They thread the coins on a string and wear them round their necks like a row of beads.

"There are many things in this world to which we must shut our eyes," said the paternal Gibson. "Yes, pa, and soap is one of them," chimed in the pride of the family.

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 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.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.



$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
152

JA JA OF OPOBO.

A British Monument for an African Monarch.

A handsome monument, consisting of a granite pedestal and a bronze statue of the late King Ja Ja of Opobo, Nigeria, will be shipped from Glasgow to Africa next month.

The cost of the monument is being defrayed by the King's European friends, and also by many of his relatives.

His son, now King Frederick S. Ja Ja of Opobo, was educated at Glasgow, while his grandson, Prince Eugene S. Ja Ja, the twelve-year-old son of the present king, is now being educated in an academy in the west of Scotland.

The pedestal is being prepared by a Glasgow firm of sculptors, and the commission for the bronze statue was placed in the hands of a London firm.

Many Thanks are due from the proprietors of Weaver's Cerate to friends who have written to tell of the Cerate's good word in curing scrofulous humors, scald head and other skin diseases.

KNIGHTS OF WINDSOR.

The Military Knights of Windsor are an exceedingly ancient institution. They date from 1349. The pensions vary from $125 to $650 a year, and are supplemented by free quarters, in which nine months' residence out of the twelve is compulsory. Their duties are nominal—attendance in St. George's Chapel on saints' days, and at royal weddings and funerals, and supplying a guard of honor when foreign royalties visit Windsor Castle.

TO HARNESS THE STARS.

A man who is fond of working out statistics and astronomical calculations, figures that the cotton factories of Lancashire, England, at present spin about 155,000,000 miles of thread a day, so that in sex seconds they make enough to go around the earth. In one month they spin enough to reach from here to the moon. The product of eighteen days would reach from the sun to Neptune. Counting 310 working days in the year, it would take them, at this rate, 500 years to reach the nearest star.

Wilfer: "These are hard times. Why, I heard of a man the other day who couldn't raise money even on Government bonds." Slimwit: "Indeed! What was the reason?" Wilfer: "Well, you see, he didn't have the bonds."

NEW CURE FOR HAY FEVER.

The latest treatment for the prevention of Hay Fever prescribes systematic and continued exercise taken in timely advance of the season for the appearance of the complaint. Specialists in the disease do not understand its nature. It is not now thought to be a form of catarrh and local applications have been largely abandoned. The theory that it is rheumatism of the mucus membrane is not accepted. A more favored idea attributes the inception of Hay Fever to sluggishness of the liver and bicycle riding is recommended to keep this organ in an active and healthy condition. After Hay Fever has arrived, the sufferer will find neither comfort or relief in bicycling, but systematic and easy wheeling during the preceding months is warranted to greatly modify the severity of an approaching attack, or to entirely prevent it.

THEN HE GOT A GOOD ONE.

"My wife is very fond of trout, so the other day I took off and went fishing."
"Did you catch anything?"
"Not until I got home."

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Master: "You'll find when you get your cheque, Mr. Pennink, that I have added $5 a month to your salary. I believe you didn't make a single mistake in your figures during the entire year." Bookkeeper: "Yes, I did, just one." Master: "What was that?" Bookkeeper: "I figured on a bigger advance."

A Great Combination. "Ferrovim" the best tonic is. It should be taken by all invalids, by all who are run down or out of sorts. It builds up, gives new life.

"Do you buy your music by the sheet?" inquired a young lady of the deacon's daughter. "Oh, no," she replied, "I always wait until Sunday, and then get it by the choir."

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

"To what do you attribute the Sultan's long life despite his illness?" asked the prominent Turk. "Bad marksmanship principally," answered the Court Physician, brusquely.

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

Ethel: "How did you like the new curate, Maud?" Maud: "He made an indelible impression on me." Ethel: "How so?" Maud: "He emptied a cup of tea on to my new white silk dress."

THEY KNOW IT

Thousands of people throughout the country know that the ordinary remedies for piles—ointments, suppositories and appliances—will not cure.

The best of them only bring passing relief.

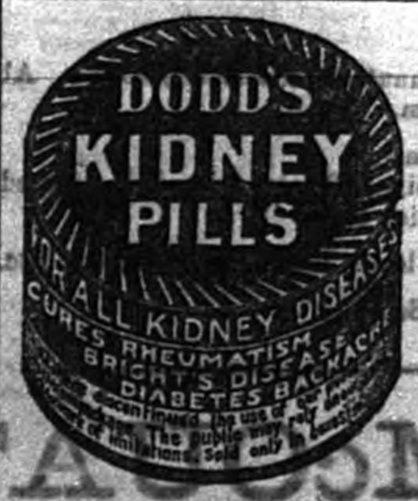
Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally that removes the cause of Piles, hence the cure is permanent. Every package sold carries a guarantee with it.

It is perfectly harmless to the most delicate constitution. A month's treatment in each package. Sold at $1.00. At any drug store, or The Wilson-Fyfe Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 5

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

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.

Mrs. Clubwoman: "All the lecturing in the world doesn't seem to improve my husband a bit." Mrs. Homebody: "Perhaps you'd get along better, dear, if you spent your time mending his clothes instead of his ways."



Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Constantly at it Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received.

Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or 2½ inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized.

This class of material is most suitable for fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof.

Corrugated Ridges, Lead Washers and Galvanized Nails carried in stock.

Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
767 Craig St.	423 Sussex st.	11 Colborne st.	69 Dundas st.	76 Lombard st.	615 Pender st.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont

Largest makers of Sheet Metal Building Materials under the British Flag.

RAPID TRANSIT

Is a question that appeals to all in these busy times. To the Business Man, the Professional Man, or the Workingman — it is a question of vital importance.



As an ever ready and economical means of quick locomotion,

THE BICYCLE HAS NO COMPETITOR

whether for business, exercise or recreation.

A Cushion Frame Bicycle fitted with Hygienic Handle Bars —Morrow Coaster Brake, and Rainy Day Mud Guards, is an Ideal Mount.

It induces those to ride who never rode before, and those who ride to ride the more.

CLEVELAND, PERFECT, SILVER RIBBON MASSEY, BRANTFORD.

Made in Cushion or Rigid frame Models.

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY, Limited,

"Makers of the Worlds Best Bicycles."

GENERAL OFFICE AND WORKS - - - TORONTO JUNCTION.

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.

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house Hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 158, Montreal

200 Men Wanted at Once

In various parts of the Dominion, as whole or spare time agents, to sell a high grade stock of hardy and well grown trees and plants. Go-ahead and energetic men can make a very profitable business of selling this stock, which is well known. Liberal terms and a complete outfit. Commission paid weekly. Apply at once to

E. D. SMITH,
Helderleigh Nurseries,
Winona, Ontario.

Established over a quarter of a century.

A woman's idea of a model husband is one who takes house cleaning philosophically.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

BILLIARD BALLS.

Real ivory billiard balls that are cracked or useless are bought up and cut into dice or other small articles, for there is a constantly growing demand and diminishing supply of the best ivory. Ivory is sensitive to weather. Exposure to cold soon cracks it and renders billiard balls untrue. They are easily knocked out of shape, too, if not well seasoned or not well made. The centre of the tusk should go through the centre of the ball to preserve best a true spherical form. The best ivory comes from Zanzibar, the African elephant being more highly prized than the Asiatic on that account. Little ivory now comes from India, where the animal is so highly prized as a beast of burden that only the tusks of elephants that have died a natural death are obtainable. The tusks of the walrus and sea-horse form but a small part of the world's product, so that the African jungles are scoured to keep up the demand. London is the world's ivory auction mart.

FOR SALE.

3 months old Rufus Red Belgian Hares. $2 a pair for 15 days only. They have been bred for heavy weight and exhibition for many years and cannot be duplicated for near twice the money elsewhere. Can ship safely to all parts in the United States or Canada. Satisfaction guaranteed

H. C. SWARTWOUT,
Huguenot, Orange County, New York



STAMMERERS

The **Arnott Method** is the only logical method for the cure of Stammering. It treats the **CAUSE**, not merely the **HABIT**, and insures natural speech. Pamphlet, particulars and references sent on request. Address

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE,
BERLIN, ONTARIO.



Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

CABUL TRAGEDY 1841-42

THE THRILLING NARRATIVE OF A SURVIVOR.

Story of the Slaughter of a Small Army of British Soldiers in Afghanistan.

A beaten British army is terrible, and, thank God, rare enough. This fugitive rabble was not only beaten—it was disgraced. Incompetency amongst officers, indiscipline amongst men, was its record.. A record to be atoned for by the direct suffering for all, the supreme sacrifice for many, and individual acts of such high courage and patient endurance as may take front rank for all time in the annals of our race. It is sorry reading:—

"The scene of slaughter was dreadful. All baggage was abandoned. The enemy not only poured in a murderous fire from every rock and cave in the heights on each side, but descended into the Pass and slew men, women and children. The whole road for a distance of five miles is covered with dead and dying. Our loss this day was computed at about 3,000, or one-sixth of our people. The 37th N. I. lost more than half of its men, and other corps in proportion. Even those who remained could scarcely move or hold a musket, from their feet and hands being frostbitten; and to add to our misery snow began to fall on our arrival at Khurd Cabul. . . . . .

"Every man among us thought that ere many hours he was doomed to die, either by cold or hunger, or butchered by our enemies—for if attacked, although we might for a short time hold out, nothing could eventually save us.

"Hundreds of poor wretches, men and women, who had not been fortunate enough to seize any animal to carry them, or having done so had been dispossessed of them by others stronger than themselves, were left to lie

LIKE DOGS IN THE ROAD,

or to be butchered by the enemy. The sight was fearful."

But set against that such an incident as the stand made by a handful of officers to give the infantry a chance:—

"On arriving within two miles of Jagdalak, where the descent into the valley commences, we observed the hills on each side of the road were occupied by the enemy, who with their long jezails fired upon us the whole way, and again the road was covered with dead and dying. We were so thick a mass that every shot told on some part or other of our column. On the advance arriving in the valley, and being hard pressed, we took up a position on the first height we came to, and near some ruined walls. As scarcely any Europeans of the advance now remained, and the enemy were increasing, the General called several officers, about twenty of us, to form line and show a front. We had scarcely done so when my friend, Captain Grant, who was next to me, received a ball through his cheek, which broke his jaw. I lifted him off his horse, and seated him on the ground. Nothing could exceed the bravery displayed by Brig. Shelton, who commanded the rearguard. He was like a bulldog assaulted on all sides by a lot of curs trying to get a snap at his head, tail, and sides. Shelton's small band was attacked by horse and foot and although the latter were fifty to one, not a man dared to come close. The few of us with General Elphinstone, who had formed line to show front to the enemy when we were awaiting, were so delighted, not only at the courage displayed by Shelton, but at his manoeuvres to keep off the enemy, that we cheered him in

TRUE ENGLISH FASHION

as he descended into the valley, notwithstanding we at the time were acting as targets for the marksmen of the enemy on the hills."

And in that last appalling struggle in the shambles of Gandamak—

"Our troops at length got to the top of the pass, where a barrier of trees and bushes had been forced across the road. The Ghilzis were lying in wait for the result among the hills. This was soon apparent. The greatest confusion ensued—again were the horrid yells of the enemy heard and again were more victims added to those who head already fallen. "Onward" was still the word. About a mile further a second barrier was encountered, and the results were similar to those of the former, the enemy still pursuing in increased numbers close upon the rear. When near Surkab some officers, seeing all chance of escape was over, pushed on by themselves for Jelalabad, every one of whom, with the exception of Dr. Brydon, was killed. Three (among whom was Captain Hopkins, of the Shah's 6th, and one whose friendship I had enjoyed for years past) had reached within sight of Jelalabad, when attacked and murdered."

When day broke on Jan. 13, some 20 officers, 45 European soldiers, and a few Sepoys had reached Gandamak:—

"Here was a fresh body of the enemy . . . . . every hut in the country had poured forth its inhabitants to murder and plunder. Our men had not above one or two rounds of ammunition left. They still, though so small a band, determined

NEVER TO SURRENDER

to the enemy while life remained; their numbers were as 1 to 100, and most of them were already wounded.

"A messenger from the chief of the district arrived and inquired for the senior officer. This was Major Griffiths, 57th N. I., who acompanied the messenger in the hope of persuading him to exert his influence to save the lives of the small band of Europeans that still remained. Before, however, the Major had reached the chief the enemy had called upon the Europeans to surrender and give up their arms. An attempt was then made by a few to disarm them by force; this was resisted, blows were exchanged, and a contest between the two parties was thus brought on. A rush was made by the infuriated and savage mob. Further resistance was of no avail, and in the space of five minutes every man, with the exception of Captain Soutar, of the 44th Queen's who had wrapped around him his regimental colors, and five soldiers taken prisoners, were massacred.

"Thus perished, after dreadful sufferings, the remnants of an army that had left Cabul seven days previously, composed of 4,500 fighting men and 13,000 camp followers."—From "The Cabul Tragedy," in Blackwoods's Magazine.

HAD MESSAGE OF DEATH.

A Curate's Remarkable Prophecy of Death Made in Welsh Church.

A remarkable incident is reported from Maesteg, South Wales. The Rev. Meredith Morris, curate in charge of Garth church, in the midst of his discourse on a recent Sunday night, said that he was charged to deliver a solemn message. He had in the past adversely criticised those who had said that they had seen visions. He would not do so again.

There were, he said, many absentees from the Easter communion, including seven young men who had promised to come, but never meant to do so, and he subsequently saw them engaged in gambling under a tree. The message he had to deliver was from God. He had seen a vision, and in it were these seven young men, one of whom would be called to reckoning by his Maker, and that very shortly.

Remarkable to state, on Monday afternoon one of the young men to whom the curate had referred was killed in a local colliery.

HIS VISION.

Interviewed by a pressman, the Rev. Meredith Morris said—"Yes, I have had a remarkable experience. The state of several of our young men filled me with grief and the deepest concern. I spent my time from Sunday until Thursday—I mean Thursday of last week—in urgent prayer for them. The greatest part of Wednesday night was so spent. I was still praying and Thursday afternoon had come. I recall that I seemed to go off in a faint, and then a vision came clearly before me. I saw seven young men. I distinctly recognized four of them, and in the vision I saw one of the young men killed and killed at a colliery.

"I was burdened with the message of warning. Until I delivered it from the pulpit. I did not know which of the young men it would be, and, strange as it might seem, it brought me a certain sense of relief when the news of the fatal accident cleared up that part of the mystery. The warning message which came into my sermon on Sunday night was, of course, unpremeditated."

PASTE FOR ROYALTY.

Cleverly Executed Counterfeits of Crown Jewels.

The visitor to the Tower of London who is permitted to inspect the crown jewels seldom knows that a large proportion of the blazing gems are merely paste, and that although the Tower might be considered a safe enough place most of the famous stones are in reality stored in the vaults of the King's bankers, their places being taken by cleverly executed counterfeits in paste. The Koh-i-noor is never on exhibition, and some of the other stones are represented by proxy, though the famous ruby worn in his helmet by Henry when he invaded France and which now blazes in the centre of the Maltese cross in the crown made for Queen Victoria is shown.

It was the early custom to provide an ornate but inexpensive crown for the Queen Consort, and though these circlets blaze with jewels none of them are real. When Victoria was to be crowned Queen Regent it was realized that it would never do to offer her paste and a new crown was provided, for which stones were taken from the earlier masculine crowns.

With the exception of the Queen's crown and some few stones in other badges of royalty the entire display is of paste and yet shows the original stones, even the imperial crown never having boasted real jewels.

Oddly enough, most of these paste jewels attract more appreciative comment than the few crowns set with geuine stones, and the sightseer goes on his way rejoicing or envious, according to his temperament, although any fashionable jeweller's store will display ten times the number of real precious stones.

Intrinsically the entire display is not worth more than a quarter of a million.

HAS THE EQUATOR BEEN SHIFTED?

While Ontario has had a winter season, according to the calendar, but without any winter thrown in, the people of Mexico have been suffering intensely from most unusual cold. In the city of Mexico lightly-clad people have actually perished on the streets, and on the plains a number of shepherds have died from exposure in a temperature that to them was extremely low. With the cold there has been an outbreak of typhus, which ran the death-rate in the City of Mexico from 48 up to 60 per 1,000.

She—"You never heard of women cashiers embezzling or running off with their employer's money." He—"Not often; for when it does happen they generally take the employer too."

HOTELS THAT ARE FREE

THEY ARE SCATTERED ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Established by Various Governments and Supplied With a Stock of Provisions.

When the proposed motor-car dash to the South Pole is actually attempted, the adventurers cannot do better than start from Hut Point, at the foot of Mount Erebus, where is a substantially-built house, furnished with every modern appliance for withstanding the cold weather, and stored with a good stock of provisions, wines and spirits, and medical comforts. This unique caravanserai was left standing—of course, for the benefit of future explorers—by Captain Scott's party, who passed therein the winter of 1902-3.

Another "Antarctic hotel" that is open to occupation by all comers is situated at the foot of Cape Adare, on Robertson Island. It was occupied by the Southern Cross exploring party in 1899, and when left by them was in excellent condition, well-stocked with a finely-selected store of provisions of all kinds. Almost certainly these two refuges are still intact, for they were specially constructed to withstand the climate, and there are no prowling land mammals—as in the North Polar regions—to interfere with the provisions.

It is not, however, only in these ice-packed and inaccessible seas that free hotels of this kind are to be found. They are scattered

ALL OVER THE GLOBE,

many of them being kept up by the various governments which claim jurisdiction over the places wherein they are situated.

Thus, France has erected on Kerguelen Land—a large, uninhabited island in the Indian Ocean—a substantial building of hewn stone, replete with every convenience. Here are stores of tinned soups, vegetables, meat, etc., and also nets for catching fish, harpoons for killing the seals and whales which abound thereabouts, axes for felling timber, and even a small library of nautical books and current works of fiction. All this, of course, is designed for the succor of any destitute castaways who may chance to be shipwrecked on Kerguelen's inhospitable shores, and must on no account be touched by chance visitors.

The British Admiralty maintains similar refuges at Amsterdam Island and St. Paul's, two isolated points of volcanic rock jutting out from the bosom of an ocean that is well-nigh devoid of traffic or shipping of any kind. The provision depot at the first-named spot is situated within a dry, roomy cave, wherein have been erected cots for sleeping. There are also to be found on that refuge pots for cooking, preserved beef, biscuits, a quantity of warm clothing, bales of blankets, and—soldered inside a metal box, painted red—

FOUR PACKETS OF MATCHES.

At St. Paul's the refuge-house has been erected within the crater of an extinct volcano and in close proximity to a natural hot bath, while the provisions, clothing, etc., are contained in a number of water-tight casks.

So far back as the year 1880 there was established on Possession Island, in the Indian Ocean, one of the largest refuge depots in existence, and it has been visited and replenished at intervals ever since by British cruisers detailed for the duty. It consists of five roomy huts fitted with tables, benches, and bunks, while in a separate air-tight store-room are 5,000 pounds of preserved provisions and fifty complete suits of clothes.

At Heard Island, south of Kerguelen Land, popularly reputed by sealers—the only people who visit it—to be the most desolate spot on earth, is a stone hut built by a pious whaling captain as a thanksgiving for having escaped with his life from an ice-slide. It contains a store of provisions and a quantity of religious literature. At Hog Island, one of the Crozet Group, the British Government has built quite an ornate little "hotel" for possible castaways, and has stocked it with, amongst other luxuries, sardines in oil tinned salmon, preserved potatoes, and ginger in jars. There are also a keg of rum, a small barrel of brandy, hatchets for chopping wood, spears for killing fish, blankets, and

WARM UNDERCLOTHING.

Some of these out-of-the-way spots strike one as being specially suited to the requirements of amateur Robinson Crusoes. For instance, there is Rose Island, amply provisioned, though quite uninhabited, and provided, moreover (in addition to the usual refuge-hut), with a lifeboat, in which the lonely exile from his kind could easily make New Zealand when tired of the charms of solitude.

Snares Island, too, and Antipodes Island would furnish comfortable retreats for anyone wishing to be quite alone for a not too lengthy period. At each there are a comfortable little house of galvanized iron, provisions in plenty, a supply of fishing tackle, and a small library. Moreover, both the islands are visited twice a year by a Government ship specially detailed to look out for and succor castaways, so that none need fear being compelled to emulate Alexander Selkirk for more than a comparatively brief period.

It would be well, however, for anybody having ambitions in this direction to avoid Pagan Island, in the Lacrone Group. Here, it is true, are a refuge-hut (of asbestos) and goodly stores of provisions; but on the island, which is only a few miles in circumference, are no fewer than three active volcanoes in an almost constant state of eruption.—London Tit-Bits.

DAY'S WORK OF THE KING

FORTUNATE IF HE CAN GET THROUGH IN TWELVE HOURS.

Answer Given to Church Army Members Causes Writer to Follow Routine.

King Edward, in the course of an audience granted last week to the leaders of the Church Army movement in England, who are endeavoring to deal with the difficu.. problem created by the appalling condition of laboring men, incidentally mentioned that he was obliged to work hard himself, and that his ordinary working day was not one of eight hours, but twelve hours, and that he considered himself fortunate when he accomplished all he had to do in that time, writes Marquise de Fontenoy.

This pronouncement, cabled to this country and published in the American newspapers, has excited a considerable amount of amazement among those here who have been accustomed to look upon the British monarch as essentially a man of pleasure; indeed, as one of the greatest sybarites in Europe, and the question has arisen in connection therewith as to what the labors of the British monarch really were.

DOCUMENTS TO SIGN.

It may therefore be as well to explain that the King has hundreds of documents to sign on every day of the year, Sundays included. It must be borne in mind that as a general principle no administrative act by the Government and no act of Parliament is valid in the eyes of the law until it receives the sign manual of the sovereign. Everything done by the Government of the day in behalf of the State and in the name of the nation is a sovereign act, no matter how trivial it may be, and a sovereign act cannot be complete and therefore valid until it has received the sovereign's signature.

Fifteen years ago it was estimated by competent authorities that the number of documents receiving the signature of Queen Victoria averaged at least 60,000 per annum. That would give about 200 for each week day throughout the entire twelve months. Since that time documents requiring the sign manual of the British sovereign have enormously increased, and it is probable that to-day the papers which King Edward is obliged to sign average between 400 and 500 a day.

NONE BUT THE KING.

The commission of every officer of the army and navy and the diplomatic corps, from admirals of the fleet, field marshalls, and ambassadors, down to the most youthful subaltern or beardless attache, requires the signature of the King, whose approval is likewise necessary to the draft of every important dispatch sent out by the Department of Foreign Affairs. All the more important appointments, administrative as well as judicial, must have the sovereign's written consent. No one can relieve the sovereign of this particular portion of his work.

INTERVIEWS ALSO.

The giving of these signatures, arduous as is the work entailed when a monarch is conscientious, constitutes but a part of the day's business. The German and Austrian rulers require their Cabinet Ministers to make at least twice a week verbal reports of all important matters concerning their departments, in addition to their written communications. Queen Victoria insisted on this only in the case of the Foreign Office, but King Edward demands that he should be kept informed about all matters of moment, and he is constantly calling upon this Minister or that Government official to furnish him with special reports. Not a day passes without several Government functionaries being received in audience, and the interview is usually followed by some action on the part of the sovereign or of the dignitary in question.

DESPATCHES FROM ABROAD.

Throughout the entire day, and often far into the night, there is a constant succession of messages arriving for the sovereign. In London, as also in Berlin and Vienna, the Minister of Foreign Affairs is under orders to transmit to the monarch immediately on its arrival a copy of every despatch that arrives from abroad, either by telegraph or by mail, and the reading and discussion of these despatches alone constitute a tax upon royal time and energy.

NO HIGHER COURT.

A small town in Colorado, 13,200 feet above sea-level, boasts a justice of the peace. Recently a suit was tried before him that stirred the community to its centre, from the fact that one of the parties imported a lawyer from a distant city.

The case dragged itself out to an unprecedented length, and the populace had never dreamed that law was so full of objections and exceptions, notions, protests, expostulations, and the like, as that lawyer proved it to be.

But there was one thing he could not prolong, and that was the prompt, crisp, decisive "Judgment for the plaintiff," as soon as the trial was fairly over.

"Well, sir," said the lawyer, in tones of superiority, "we shall have to take this case to a higher court."

"You can't do that, mister," replied the magistrate.

"And why not, pray?"

"There ain't any higher court. This court is 13,200 feet above the level of the sea, and it's several hundred feet the highest court in the country."

Weak coffee often furnishes strong grounds for domestic dissatisfaction.

ATLATTIG IN THREE DAYS

THE SECRET OF ELECTRICITY OF THE FUTURE.

Thomas Edison Makes Some Forecasts — How Coal Energy is Wasted.

"We are groping on the verge of another great epoch in the world's history. It would not surprise me any morning to wake up and learn that one of the 300,000 scientific men who are investigating all over the earth has seized the secret of electricity by direct process, and begun another practical revolution of human affairs."

In these words, Mr. Thomas Edison, the world-famed inventor, begins a remarkable forecast of the future of electricity.

"The first great change in the production of electricity will abolish the carrying of coal for that purpose. Instead of digging gross material out of the earth, loading it on cars, and carrying it say, 500 miles, there to put it under a boiler, burn it, and so get power, we shall set up plants at the mouths of the mines, generate the power there, and transmit it wherever it is needed by copper wires.

COAL MINES ON WHEELS.

"It is preposterous to keep on putting the coal on wheels. It is too clumsy. It is too costly. There is no necessity for it. We can ship a 10,000 horse-power over a wire quicker and more economically than we can send the equivalent in coal over a railroad track.

"Everything points to the fact that in the near future electrcity will be produced for general consumption in great power houses at the mouths of coal pits.

"Electricity will soon have completely taken the place of horses. It will solve the traffic problem in critics. My new electric storage battery itself will make electricity cheaper than horses. You see the new factory going up out there? Well, in the spring we will be ready to furnish the new batteries. Not only will they mean half the space of horse traffic, but they will go twice as fast. They can be stored on upper floors by means of elevators. The saving of stable space in New York City will cover at least £40,000,000 worth of property.

WASTE OF COAL.

"Another thing in the future: Wireless telegraph will enable us to reach any ship in any sea. That is a certainty.

"Not only will electric power be developed at and distributed from the coal mines in the future, but all the water power in the world will be used for the production of electricity. That movement has begun and is advancing rapidly. In California they are transmitting electric power 275 miles by wire, and running street cars and lighting the cities by it. That is the sort of spirit that will wake the world up one of these days.

"From a practical standpoint, the most tremendous thing in the problem of electricity is the fact that we only get about 15 per cent. of the energy of the coal we burn. Eighty-five per cent goes up the chimney. If we could find a way to get the energy out of the coal by some direct process without wasting 85 per cent. of it, it would so multiply and so cheapen electric power as to inaugurate a new epoch in the history of the world. It is practically impossible to exaggerate the consequences of a discovery that would produce electricity direct from coal, or in any way to avoid the waste consequent upon the use of boilers and engines.

AIRSHIP PROBLEM.

"I have done it myself experimentally, and so have others, but not in the way to make it commercially valuable. I have burned carbon and Chilian saltpetre together in an electrolite and have thus produced electricity direct. But that was merely a scientific success. It would cost too much to produce power in that way for commercial purposes.

"When that discovery is made, the steam engine will be driven out of use. It will then be possible to have reliable airships that will safely carry passengers. I expect to see airships flying before my death. I do not think that they will fly very high, but they will be able to go a little higher than the trees and buildings.

"Such a discovery will make it possible to drive ships across the sea by electricity at the rate of 50 miles an hour—three days across the Atlantic from shore to shore.

"The direct process will give the world electricity at such a low cost that electric light can be used by everybody, and railways can be operated at a fraction of their present expense. The city of New York could be lit as brilliantly in the night-time as in the day-time, without any additional cost."

THE LAWS OF ENGLAND.

Lord Halsbury has undertaken the compilation of a large work to be entitled "The Laws of England." This is intended to be a complete statement of the whole law of England, and will occupy about eighteen or twenty volumes. The general scheme is being planned by the ex-Lord Chancellor, and the work will be carried out under his direction with the co-operation of a body of lawyers.

"I am told, professor, that you have mastered nearly all of the modern languages."

"All but two. My wife's when she talks to the baby, and the railroad brakeman's."

1906

Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following:

Ladies Skirts,
Some Wrappers,
Tan Pairs Hose,
Some Collars,
Sweaters,
Some Socks,
Mens Top Shirts,
Mens Under Shirts,
Some Towels.

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes.
A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you
. . . 25c. in exchange . . .

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc.

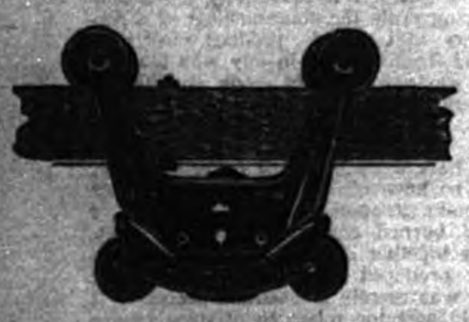
Our prices are low, and our goods are A 1.

You will save money by dealing with us. 'o

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

GET READY



Scythes,
Snaths,
Forks,
Scythe Stones
Grind Stones
W. & W. Hay Cart
" " Forks
Pulleys,
Track Outfit
Pure Manilla Rope.

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement.

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

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 there lines ever seen in Lachute. Come 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

Fancy High-Stepping Hackney Stallion.

Ryedale Revival, 7976.

Foaled 1900, is a bright bay, best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7236.

PEDIGREE:

Sire Revival 7236,
Dam Family Pride 2726,
G. Sire Laymede 2076,
G. G. Sire Danegelt,
Dam of Ryedale Revival
Ryedale Queen 10491
Sire Lord Downe 4367
by Vigorous 1215
G. Dam Venus 7527
G. G. Dam Julia 1500
by Triffits Fireaway 249
G. G. G. Dam by Charley Merrylegs,
G. G. G. G. Dam King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a royal looking fellow and has the best Hackney blood in his veins. Will stand for season of 1906 at the proprietor's stable.

The Celebrated Norman French Percheron Stallion

Roscoe No. 5.

Will stand for season 1906 for the improvement of stock, at the proprietor's stables, Grenville, Que.

DESCRIPTION.

Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black with white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs, stands 16½ hands high, fine knee and hock action, and is proving himself a sure foal getter.

PEDIGREE.

Roscoe No. 5, sire Brilliant 14729 (1097) which was known as the king of Percherons, he by Somsomet 756, Dam of Roscoe Agathe 9370 (10428) she by Dagobert 2431 (5151,) she by Brilliant 755 (1271,) she by Brilliant (756.) she by Coco II (714), she by Vieux-Chastme.

Roscoe has both weight and quality to improve the draft stock and his colts have taken 1st prize in Vankleek Hill two successive years, where draught stock is largely represented.

TERMS:—$8.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Payable July 1, 1906. $10.00 to insure, payable March 1st, 1907. All mares once tried or served and not returned will be considered in foal. All mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible. Pasture free to those from a distance. All mares at owner's risk.

J. F. ARNOLD, Prop.
Grenville, Que.

FRANK.

Frank is a dapple grey Percheron registered under No. 163 Imported to Canada in 1903 at the age of 22 months. A beautiful large horse, measuring 5 feet 8½ in. high and weighs about 1600 lbs. Frank is five years old, is light on the road and well proportioned according to weight. At the stables of proprietor every day.

J. Thibeault, Prop.
St. Andrews, P. Q.

YOUNG ROSCOE.

Is a handsome young Stallion, rising five years old. He was bred by the Dobbie Horse his color is of a Dark Iron Grey. He stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs about 1400 lbs. He has the best of action and has proved himself a good sure foal getter.

TERMS: To insure a foal $5.00. Two mares same owner $9 00. Payable 1st of March 1907. All mares disposed of or not regularly returned will be considered in foal. All mares at owner's risk.

W. R. WILSON, Prop.
Brownsburg.

LORD SMITH, Jr.

Lord Smith is a handsome young stallion rising three years old. A dappled brown with black mane and tail, white star on face and white hind feet. Stands a little over 16 hands high, and weighs about 1400. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess., by Evermore. This young Stallion took first prize and Sweepstake at the Argenteuil Agriculture Exhibition.

TERMS:—To insure, $5.00

Will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

W. A. KNOX,
St. Philippe.

CHARLIE.

Charlie is a dapple bay with white stripe on face, black points, rising four years old. Stands over 15 hands, weighs 1310 lbs. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dom. Jess by Evermore.

TERMS:—To insure $8.

Alex Calder, Mt. MAple

ROYAL ARMOUR.

Imported by G. & J. Hay 1905. Royal Armour is one of the best bred Clydesdale stallions ever imported by the Messrs. Hay. He is rising four years old and weighs 1900.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Armour, No. (12315), brown patch on face, three white legs, foaled May 14th, 1902. Sire Laberi, No. (10791); 1st dam, Jeannie III (13671) by Prince of Erskine (9647); 2nd dam Jeannie II (11664) by Sir Hildebrand 4024; 3rd dam Jeannie Wilson, (5153), by Top Gallaret, (1350); 4th dam Maggie (229) by Prince of Renfrew. (664)

TERMS:—$10. to insure foal. Payable March 1st, 1907. Mares tried and not returned, charged as being with foal. All mares at owners risk.

Herbert J. Bradford,
North River.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXI. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1906. NO. 22

TINWARE

Is our Business, and it is your Business to get 'THE BEST.' We have everything for the kitchen and the dairy and we make a specialty of milk cans which have received high commendation from the Government inspector.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Main St., Lachute.

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

Wool.—We will pay twenty five (25) cents per pound for nice clean washed wool at J. R. McOUAT'S.

Have you tried **Bailey's** Home-made Bread, baked in the nice round loaves same as mother used to make? 4cts. each. You don't need to fizzle over the hot stove this summer, just let me know your wants and I will do the baking for you.
GEO. BAILEY, the West End Baker.

FOR SALE.—Light buggy, in good order only in use four months. Apply to
JNO. McGILLIVRARY.

I have on hand a large quantity of flour, and feed, rolled oats, oats and hay. The best goods at moderate prices.
H. FILION, Baker.

Pure Paris Green,—In 1 lb. Packets also **Cow Ease** in 1 gallon and 1 quart tins at T. McOUAT & SON.

Bring us your wool. We will pay 25cts. in exchange.
G. L. MERKLE & CO.

We have now a stock of groceries of the very best. Selected for quality first, and price second, and the price is still low, being no higher than what others charge for inferior goods.
A. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Don't forget we want your wool. Brussels and Tapestry Carpets reduced in price to clean out this Spring.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Seasonable Hardware,—Oil Stoves, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Tongs, Ice Picks, Lemon Squeezers, Hammocks, Fly Screens, Screen Doors, and etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

WARNING.

Whereas certain parties are in the habit of crossing my property on the way to Upper Lachute, I beg leave to state that the road is a private one and any persons found trespassing thereon after this notice will be prosecuted,
ROBERT DOIG Sr. Upper Lachute

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. J. Walker spent the early part of the week in town.

Messrs. W. & A. McKenzie of Lost River spent Monday in town.

Mr. E. McCallum of Montreal, is in town visiting his many friends.

Mrs. Paul Jousse and daughter Bertha are guests of Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Mrs. W. F. McLaren of Montreal is the guest of Mrs. Holland at Ivan Bower this week.

Mr. Descheault of Montreal was the guest of his aunt Mrs. T. Jousse over Sunday.

Mr. Fred Elliott of Winnipeg, was the guest of his sister Mrs. E. H. Wilson this week.

The Rev. Mr. McLeod left Wednesday morning to visit his mother at Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Staniforth are spending a week's vacation with their many friends in Arundel.

Mr. D. Dewar has removed with his family to Cushing to spend the summer months on their farm.

The Beech Ridge annual picnic will be held on June 29th, 1906, in Mr. Lapointe's grove. All are welcome.

Miss Jordan, of Providence, Rhode Island, is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Morrison during a short stay in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lucas and family arrived on Saturday and will occupy their cottage in the West End for the summer months.

Mr. Thomas McOuat is now occupying his newly acquired property which he recently purchased from from Mrs. Hardie of Brownsburg.

Mr. Harry Wilson, of Beauharnois, was in town this week prospective of opening up an up-to-date photographic studio in the near future.

An Ice Cream Social under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Baptist Church will be held on Tuesday evening, July 10th. Particulars later.

Intending exhibitors on standing and green crops must have their entries handed to the secretary by the 5th of July, as the judge goes out on the 9th.

Professor Scrimger, of Montreal, who occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last, was the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) G. H. Christie while in town.

Owing to the absence of the Rev. E. Thomas, who is attending camp at Three Rivers, the services in the Methodist Church will be conducted by Mr. A. E. Budd.

A Literary Sale and Conundrum Tea will be held by the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church, St. Andrews, on the lawn of the church, on Monday evening, July 2nd, from 4 to 8.

The closing exercise of the Sacred Heart Convent of St. Andrews took place on Tuesday, The contest between the English and French course for the gold medal, was won by Miss Murphy of Carillon.

Miss Carrie Catton who has spent the last three weeks visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity, returned to Ottawa on Monday last to resume her duties as nurse-in-training at the Protestant Hospital.

The Trilby Club of Montreal have arranged to play a friendly game of baseball with the D. C. Company on their grounds at Brownsburg, on Monday afternoon, July 2nd. Refreshments will also be served.

On Sunday morning last the following gentlemen were appointed elders of the Presbyterian Church for the ensuing year: Messrs Duncan McGibbon, Brownsburg; John Hay, Lachute; Wm. Hume, Hill Head; James Drew, Beech Ridge; Robert Boa, Upper Lachute.

The Ladies of St. Simeon's Church are holding a lawn social at the residence of Mr. E. Hamilton, at Beech Ridge, on Thursday evening, July 5th. Rigs meet at the Church at 7 p.m. sharp. For those without rigs a grand hay cart drive has been arranged. See Posters.

The town of Hawkesbury are to celebrate Dominion Day royally on Monday, July 2nd. A first-class programme of sports and amusements of all kinds is being prepared. One of the features of the day will be the parade of allegorical cars. Music by brass band and pipers. This is a good place to spend Dominion Day. See Posters.

The 11th Bat. Argenteuil Rangers left on Tuesday morning to go into camp at Three Rivers under command of Lt.-Col. Jekyll, Majo s J. Seale & S. E. Smith, Captains Dr. Aylen, G. D. Walker, L. C. Barron, J. E. W. Simpson, D. & F. Cushing, B. Massiah, A. Williamson, and Lieutenants H. A. Blair and R. Carr. The regiment mustered some 300 strong.

We note with pleasure that at the examination held last week in the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, two ladies of Lachute, (pupils of Miss H. Buckham, A.D.C.M., A. Mus.,) have been successful, Miss Marie Berniquer obtaining her senior diploma and Miss Jeanie Pollock her intermediate certificate. Both of these young ladies have our hearty congratulations and every success in their future musical career.

BIRTH.

ARMSTRONG.—At Lachute, Tuesday, June 26th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Armstrong.

MARRIAGE.

ROGERS—BRADFORD.—At Winnipeg, June 20th, by Rev. J. W. McMillan, Hilda A. Bradford, youngest daughter of Geo. Bradford, of Cushing, to Mr. Rogers, formerly of Montreal.

MacGREGOR—BARRON—At, Saint Stephen's Church, Winnipeg, by the Rev. Dr. Chas. W. Gordon (Ralph Connor), on June 21, the Rev. Alexander MacGregor, B.A., of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, son of John MacGregor, of Cote de Midi, St. Andrews, Que., to Grace Muriel Hope, daughter of Thomas Barron, of Lachute, Que.

DEATH

BARLEY.—At Grand Marais, Mich., on June 23rd, 1906, Archie, second son of the late John Barley, aged 45 years and 10 months. A wife and two daughters are left to mourn his loss.

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."

A Superb Showing

Of fashionable millinery for summer at extremely low prices. Ladies and children's Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Fancy and wash Collars, Ties, Frillings, Side Combs, Back Combs, Smallwear of every description. A large assortment of Dress Goods, Eolienne, Voile, Chambray, Gingham, Muslins in all the latest shades. Before buying have a look through our stock.

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

— OUR —

ICE CREAM PARLOR

IS NOW IN FULL SWING

We always carry full lines of the choicest confectionery, and fruits in season.

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.

GENTLEMEN

For nice cool summer goods there is no place in Argenteuil to equal

KENNEDY'S

Summer Suits, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties Collars, Belts, Underwear, Umbrellas, Etc.

In fact everything you need. All new and up-to-the minute.

About the House

Lamb and Veal Ragout. — Cut some thin slices of bacon and lay them at the bottom of a saucepan, cover with layers of cold roast lamb and veal, sliced onions and young cabbage leaves, a seasoning of salt, pepper, and small pieces of butter being placed between each. Pour a cupful of strong stock over all, lay some slices of smoked sausage on the top, cover closely, and simmer gently for two or three hours. Serve with the slices of the sausage in the centre and a border of fried potatoes.

Strawberry Dumplings.—Mix together a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, and one teaspoonful and a half of baking powder, then rub in two heaping teaspoonfuls of butter. Mix to a soft dough with milk and roll out half an inch thick. Cut in rounds the size of a saucer; on each lay six or eight berries. Draw the edges together and pinch firmly. Lay close together in a greased pan and steam for twenty-five minutes. Stand in the oven for a moment to slightly dry the tops, then serve with a hard sauce into which has been beaten as many pulped berries as can be added without curdling the mixture.

Brown Kidney Stew.—Wash and wipe two good-sized beef kidneys, then from each lobe cut off the lighter outer part with a sharp knife, rejecting the central purplish core and white tubes. Wash the cut pieces again, place in a saucepan, cover with cold water, and heat slowly to the steaming point. Drain, cover a second time with cold water, heat and drain as before; repeat a third time. While the kidney is thus gently cooking prepare a brown sauce by browning one tablespoonful of butter in a pan, adding a large tablespoonful of flour and browning again. Stir in gradually one scant cupful of beef stock or water. When smoothly thickened add salt and pepper to taste, ten drops of onion juice, ten drops of Worcestershire and one tablespoonful of tomato catsup. Now add the drained kidneys, stand over hot water for ten minutes, add one tablespoonful of sherry, and serve, garnishing with toast points.

Old-Time Beef Soup.—Select four or five pounds of lean beef—shoulder, cross rib, or under round—in one large square piece, and order with it a marrow bone. Wash meat and bone, place in a kettle, cover with five quarts of cold water, and let stand on the table for at least an hour. Five hours before the soup is to be served place on the fire, cover and heat slowly to the boiling point, boil hard for a moment, then draw back where it will simmer slowly but steadily. Scrape and thinly slice sufficient carrots to measure one pint, scrape and grate carrots to measure one cupful and a half—the deeper red they are the better. Trim, wash, and thinly slice six large leeks or chop white onions to measure a half pint. Wash, cut into four-inch lengths, and tie together several stalks of celery—green tops will do. Wash and drain a half cupful of rice and cut fine one tablespoonful of parsley. In two hours add to the kettle the sliced carrots, rice, and one tablespoonful of salt. An hour later add everything but the parsley, which goes in five minutes before serving. Season when the last ingredients have been added. Stir frequently to prevent the rice sticking to the bottom of the kettle. This soup will bear reheating, and is, in fact, almost better on the second day than the first.

Dumpling are frequently served with this soup, and, with a slice or two of the meat, this will form a hearty and nutritious luncheon. Mix together a pint of flour, one-half of a teaspoonful of salt, and one large teaspoonful of baking powder. Stir to a soft dough with sweet milk, roll out an inch thick and cut in small biscuits. Dip into a shallow wide kettle a portion of the soup, pouring it through a strainer, and returning the rice and vegetables to the large kettle. Bring the clear soup to a sharp boil and drop in the dumplings. Cover and move the kettle to a point where it will keep boiling, but not too violently. Do not uncover for from fifteen to twenty minutes, according to the size of the dumplings. Then skim them out to a hot serving dish and return the soup to the large kettle.

Stuffed Peppers and Rice.—Cut off the stem end from the green peppers, remove the inside, and put them into a kettle of hot water, and gently simmer them for five minutes; drain them carefully, turning the opening down; prepare a mixture made of one cup of grated bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of melted butter, half a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of mushroom catsup, half a pint of cold boiled asparagus cut in small, even pieces, a tablespoonful of olive oil, and a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Mix thoroughly; fill the peppers; put them into a shall baking-dish; and cook for half an hour in a moderate oven, basting frequently with brown stock or hot water mixed with a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet and as much melted butter. Arrange around a mould of hot boiled rice, and garnish with large pitted olives, made hot in what is left of the stock.

Crown Roast of Lamb. — The crown roast may have the centre filled with forcemeat balls made from the trimmings of the meat. Chop fine, season highly with salt and pepper, mix with an unbeaten egg, and roll into balls as large as a hickory-nut; saute quickly in butter in a hot frying-pan, and fill the centre of the meat. Mint sauce or mint jelly should be served, with a brown gravy and the vegetables. The jelly is made by bruising a bunch of mint and adding it to an ordinary lemon jell, straining out the night before setting it in the mould. A little green coloring will be needed to make it look as it should.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Knives will take a brilliant polish if rubbed in powdered charcoal and then wiped on a soft linen rag.

When mixing starch the addition of a little turpentine will be found to produce a splendid gloss on the collars, cuffs and shirt-fronts.

Loaf sugar should be pounded and added to boiling green vegetables and vegetable soups. A piece of sugar should not be forgotten when seasoning sauces and gravies.

Patent leather boots should always be warmed before being worn in cold weather. A little olive oil rubbed into patent leather about once a week helps to preserve it and prevents cracking.

The wrinkle for cooking omelettes is to remember that it is better to use water instead of milk with the eggs. Whip the eggs till they are quite light and frothy, and sprinkle salt on a savory omelette when it is half cooked.

In hemming table cloths a thread always has to be drawn in order to have the end even. This necessitates cutting off a little strip of the goods. Save this piece, for later on, when time demands a darn, the threads, by ravelling, of this strip will be just the thing to put the darn in with.

In cutting breakfast bacon, lay the rind side down on the meat board, cut down to the rind as many slices as are needed, then cut it off in a block. Turn edgeways and cut off one end, then the other end, the inside, and last the rind, and you will have trimmed all the slices nearly as quickly as you could have trimmed one.

Save washing and dusters by using old newspapers for cleaning. They are excellent for window-polishers, first-rate for scouring tin-ware with, and are as good as a brush for polishing a stove. The prudent woman will always keep a good pad of newspapers at hand and use it for wiping up grease or water spilt on the gas or coal cooking-stove, for it will enable her to keep the stove clean with half the usual trouble.

Things a Guest Appreciates.—There are several small courtesies that can be shown a guest which will always be gratefully received. A wash cloth among the towels on the rack is a welcome sight to the tired and dusty traveller, and a clothes tree at the foot of the bed is also found handy. In one home I know of the guest always finds on the table in his room a plate of cookies or crackers, with a pitcher of lemonade, ice-water or milk.

To Dry a Wet Umbrella.—The best way to dry an umbrella, and to preserve it, is to leave it spread on the floor in the hall. When there is not enough room to allow that, reverse the usual method, and stand the umbrella in the corner with the handle down. The rain drips quicker off the points. The ordinary way collects all of the water at one place, where the cloth dries slowly and, therefore, rots the quicker. Never put several wet umbrellas together in an umbrella-stand.

To preserve furs from moths there is nothing better than to frequently take them out and shake them in the open air, but as one is apt to forget to do this regularly, and carelssness is fatal, it is well to use paraffin as a preservative. Take a drop or two of the oil into the hands, rub it on them, and then pass them over the fur. The paraffin will not injure the fur in the least, and its unpleasant odor will soon pass off in the air when winter wraps are again needed; but in the meantime it will quite prevent moths from carrying on their work of destruction. Another way to use paraffin is to sprinkle it on cloths, and to place these in the drawer or box in which fur is stored.

The Care of Birds.— If you wish to keep your pet bird in good health and song the following advice will be worth remembering: Don't leave a bird in a room which is being swept; dust injures the voice. Don't hang the bird in a window. Don't hang the bird in the sunshine except just after the bath, and only long enough to dry his plumage. Don't hang a bird where there are draughts, or in a kitchen where there is steam or damp air. Don't give it figs, sugar, or sweets. Don't allow the bird to fly about the room if you want his best songs. Don't feed it with mustard or turnip seed instead of sweet rape; they look like good rape, but are bitter, and as fit for a bird as sawdust is for you. Don't fail to change the water in the cup from which a bird drinks every day, and during hot weather several times a day.

"If fashion makes our bonnets any bigger," commented the fair young thing, "I don't know what the women will do." "I know," ventured the wise youth. "What? Revolt against fashion?" "No. Wear the bonnets."

Mother (policeman's wife): "Willie, I've been shouting for you this half-hour. How is it you are never here when you are wanted?" Son: "Well, mother, I suppose I take after father."

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and $1.00; all druggists.

SWEETHEART'S "GHOST."

A Dead Girl Revisits Her Praying Lover.

The story of the return of the spirit of a dead sweetheart is told on the authority of the Rev. A. Chambers, of Brockenhurst, Hants, England, in the Occult Review.

The vicar relates how a young man in grief at the death of his sweetheart prayed earnestly and constantly for a sign that she lived beyond the grave. The sequel was that while at work in his office one day he looked up and saw the dead girl on the other side of the room. She moved a little towards him and tried to speak. When he rushed towards her she vanished.

After this occurrence he woke one night and found the girl standing by his bedside. Three times she laid her right hand across her mouth in a peculiar manner. Later he remembered that before the body of his sweetheart was put in the coffin he had tried to kiss her, and a sister pulled his head back and laid her hand across his mouth.

PALE, WEAK WOMEN.

Gain New Health and Strength Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Anaemia is just the doctor's name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People actually make new blood. Can any cure be more direct or certain? Blood is bound to cure bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure anaemia just as food cures hunger. They cured Mrs. Clare Cook, a young English woman who recently came to this country from Portsmouth, England, and is at present residing at Prince's Lodge, Halifax Co., N. S., She says: "I am an enthusiastic believer in the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for anaemia. I had suffered from the trouble almost from childhood, but a few years ago it developed into a severe type of the trouble. My skin was pale and waxy; my lips seemed bloodless, and my entire system was run down. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and weak spells, and my friends feared that I was going into a decline. I tried tonics and emulsions, but without benefit. Then a friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for the same trouble advised me to try them. In a short time they began to help me and in a couple of months I was quite well, the color having returned to my face, my appetite improved and I had gained in weight. I can strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all anaemic girls and women."

The pale anaemic person needs only one thing—new blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing — they make new blood. They won't cure any disease that isn't originally caused by bad blood. But when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills replace bad blood with good blood they strike straight at the root and cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches and backaches, rheumatism, indigestion neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, kidney trouble and the secret troubles that every woman knows but none of them like to talk about, even to their doctors. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

The Duke of Connaught is one of the most experienced horticulturists of the day. When at home at Bagshot House the Duke busies himself almost every day in his garden. He lays out the beds with his own hands, and has quite a remarkable knowledge of botany.

There is at least one society leader who has not yielded to the prevalent craze for the guitar, and that is the Duchess of Roxburghe. Now, as heretofore, it is the banjo which her Grace favors and plays really well. She sings "coon" songs delightfully. It is said that to her rendering of these simple ditties she owes her great popularity with the Princess of Wales, who is very fond of them.

Lord Leconfield, who has just celebrated his thirty-fourth birthday, is a nephew of Lord Rosebery. He is unmarried, and his mother often acts as hostess for him. Lord Leconfield, who served with distinction in the Boer War, owns about 100,000 acres of land, and has a rent-roll of $450,000 a year. His London house in Chesterfield Gardens is one of the finest mansions in the Metropolis, whilst his country seat, Petworth, is one of the show-places of Sussex, and has been named "The House Beautiful."

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, the distinguished painter, is a strong believer in the luckiness of numbers. His lucky number is seventeen. His wife, he will tell you, was seventeen when he first met her; the number of the house to which he took her when they were married was seventeen; his present house bears the same number doubled; and the first spade was put to the work of rebuilding it on August 17th in 1886. It was on November 17th that he and his family first took up their residence there.

Lord Rendel was by profession a barrister, and was for a time a partner in the firm of Lord Armstrong, being raised to the peerage just twelve years ago. A talent for engineering runs in the family, as his father, Mr. James Rendel, was a celebrated engineer, who built the harbors of Holyhead and Portland, as well as the docks at Leith, whilst his elder brother, Sir Alexander Rendel, has been consulting engineer to the India Office for over thirty years. Lord Rendel has no sons, but four daughters.

There is no more considerate housemistress than Queen Alexandra, and in many little ways she arranges for the pleasure of her servants. It is her custom, for instance, to invite the maids to form in line to see her when she is dressed for great occasions. The Queen has set her face against the unwritten law by which maids shall wear black dresses in the afternoon. She likes her servants to wear ordinary colored gowns, and expressed this desire when last Christmas she distributed, as usual, patterns from which the maids might choose the dress which was Her Majesty's gift.

Lord Cadogan is known as one of the best landlords in London. When North Street, Chelsea, was remodelled a short time ago, Lord Cadogan was approached by a syndicate which asked him to sell the property to them. To which the earl replied:—"I will sell it, but I must insist upon your granting new leases to everyone who is in that street, so that no one is turned out for five years, and so that they will all have ample notice." That made a difference of $250,000 to Lord Cadogan—in other words, if he had sold it outright without a condition of that sort, he would have got $250,000 more than he did.

The Sultan of Morocco is somewhat barbarous in his methods, in spite of his acquaintance with European civilization. Not long ago, the story runs, he visited his private menagerie with a camera in order to photograph the animals. Arrived before the cage of a tiger, the young monarch suddenly desired his Minister of War to hold the beast by the ear while he photographed it. Dreading his master's displeasure if he refused, the trembling Minister approached the cage and, thrusting his hand between the bars, grasped the animal by the ear. With a fierce growl the tiger sprang to its feet, while the wretched Minister clung firmly to it, divided between fear of the tiger and dread of the Sultan. At that moment, to his inexpressible relief, the camera clicked, and his ordeal was over. His courage did not go unrewarded. The Sultan has distributed numerous copies of the photograph as an evidence of his skill as a photographer and of the pluck of his War Minister.

Even the man who isn't square may be cornered.

The Wisest Thing

IS TO DISCARD THE ADULTERATED JAPAN TEA AND USE

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

AN ABSOLUTELY PURE TEA OF THE HIGHEST POSSIBLE QUALITY

Lead Packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all Grocers.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.

COBALT-The World's Richest Silver Mining Camp

THE COLUMBUS COBALT SILVER CO., Limited.

Authorized Capital Stock, $150,000. Shares $1 each.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

HON. RICHARD HARCOURT, President, Director of the Ontario Bank, and formerly Treasurer of the Province of Ontario

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JAMES TUDHOPE, Esq., M.P.P., Head of the firm of Tudhope Carrige Co., Limited, Orillia.

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SOLICITORS—Clark, McPherson, Campbell & Jarvis, Toronto.

The company owns as a mining claim, free from any encumbrances, the favorably and well-known Columbus Mine of 40 acres, which has a 5-foot vein, one foot being high-grade cobalt, with good silver value, at only four feet depth, located in Coleman Township, near Giroux Lake, in a most favorable location nearby many of the big paying mines, such as the Drummond, Jacobs and others, and only a few feet from the famous Gillies timber limit, which is so rich in silver that the Government decided to develop it for the benefit of the public. The undersigned personally offers for sale at par only a limited number of shares, as it is expected that in a short time it will greatly advance. There is now a full force of miners developing the property. Send for full particulars. Mail your order, with marked cheque or express order, to the order of

DANIEL SIMPSON, P. O. Box 129, Cobalt, Ont.

Stock sold on the instalment plan.

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

Scientists agree that for the amount of power expended the bicycle above all other machines, or means of conveyance, makes the greatest returns.



IT PAYS TO RIDE A BICYCLE

BECAUSE

It saves time,
It saves car fares,
It is always ready for use,
It will get you there in the quickest way.

WHEN QUALITY COUNTS OUR BICYCLES RANK FIRST

SILVER RIBBON MASSEY BRANTFORD CLEVELAND PERFECT

Made in Cushion or Rigid Frame Models. Up-to-date Equipment — Bills Hygienic Handlebars, C. C. M. Morrow Coaster Brake.

Backed up by the broad guarantee of

CANADA CYCLE AND MOTOR COMPANY, Limited

"Makers of the Worlds Best Bicycles."

GENERAL OFFICE AND WORKS - - TORONTO JUNCTION.

Write for catalogue.

VOICE FROM GRAVE.

Robert Louis Stevenson's Prophecy About 'Frisco.

It is almost startling, after reading the accounts of the San Francisco disaster, to turn to the late Robert Louis Stevenson's essay on that city. After an extremely beautiful description of the place and its suburb, Oaklands, he goes on:—"Thus, in the course of a generation only, this city and its suburbs have arisen. Men are alive by the score who have hunted all over the foundations in a dreary waste. But I wonder what enchantment of the Arabian Nights can have equalled this evocation of a roaring city, in a few years of a man's life, from the marshes and the blowing sand. Such swiftness of increase, as with an overgrown youth, suggests a corresponding swiftness of destruction. We are in early geological epochs, changeful and insecure, and we feel, as with a sculptor's model, that the author may yet grow weary of and shatter the rough sketch."

Never, surely, have the musings of a poetic genius been so suddenly and startlingly verified.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS.

Most of the troubles that afflict little ones may be traced to the stomach or bowels and if these are put right the child will get well and thrive well. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all stomach and bowel ailments, and all the other minor troubles of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Wilbert McKenzie, Chelmsford, Ont., says: "My little girl was troubled with obstinate constipation to such an extent that we did not think she would live. She cried almost constantly and was wasting away. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and in three days found a great improvement. I continued giving her the Tablets for nearly a month, and every trace of the trouble has disappeared, and she has since been a bright, healthy child and has grown nicely." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SLIGHTED LOVE AVENGED

HOW A JILTED PARISIAN PUNISHED A GIRL.

A Successful Rival Was Denounced as the Leader of a Gang of Burglars.

Slighted love has just been avenging itself in two cases in a very different manner from the now stale recourse to the knife and the revolver, writes a Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. In each instance the methods have certainly not been devoid of originality, but while the author of the one has been requested to hold himself at the disposal of the police, the other has won himself any amount of gratitude from the family which had scornfully rejected his matrimonial advances. Hero No. 1, if such a term can be applied to a gay law student somewhat addicted to flirtation, had been making up to a pretty brunette in the Latin Quarter, but the girl, although not currently supposed to be particularly hard-hearted, had for some reason or another sent him about his business. The youth's vanity had been considerably wounded, he had vowed to pay her out, and when a night or two ago she sought to repose of her downy couch in her trim little chamber, high up in the house where she dwelt, and was just composing herself to slumber, she was startled by a weird noise. She opened her eyes, and, to her dismay, beheld a tall object attired in a voluminous white robe standing at the foot of her bed.

Terror kept the fascinating brunette mute, but when, in low deep tones, the words, "I have come to fetch you and to bear you away from this world," were uttered by the mysterious visitor, the poor girl screamed out,

"A GHOST! A GHOST!"

and, bounding from her couch into the middle of the tiny room, fell prone on the floor. Attracted by the noise, neighbors rushed in to find the chamber empty, save for the presence of its tenant, who was lying in a state of insensibility. The police and a doctor were promptly sent for, and when after an hour's interval, the heroine of this grim adventure had been restored to consciousness, she related that she had received the unwelcome visit of a spirit. The officials, however, being decidedly sceptical on this point, started on an investigation, with the result that the mischief was traced to the law student, who confessed that he had got up the scene to punish the lovely brunette for her rejection of his overtures, and that he had obtained entrance to her room by means of a false key. He has not been arrested, but, as said above, has to hold himself at the disposal of the commissary.

Suitor No. 2 had made his advances to a lovely girl, the daughter of retired tradespeople, for what is called 'le bon motif,' that is to say, his intentions were honorable, and he meant marriage. Unfortunately, the young man, although bearing an excellent reputation, was poor, so the family, which indulged in ambitions projects for the settlement of the pretty damsel, gave him politely to understand that he was no match for her. Not long after the occurrence of this little episode there appeared on the scene

A VERY SMART YOUTH,

who gave himself out as having already a splendid situation, which brought him in $2,500 a year, and was only a stepping-stone to a far more brilliant position. The girl and her parents were completely dazzled, and without starting on the slightest inquiry received him with open arms. The wedding day was fixed, the trousseau purchased, and relatives and friends were assembled at a dinner party which was to be a prelude to the great event. Due justice had been done to the viands, and dessert with sundry bottles of sparkling champagne had been laid on the table, when the rejected suitor, who had been included in the invitations just by way of showing that there was no ill-feeling, rose to his feet and asked leave to make a little speech. How very noble of him, the family and the other guests exclaimed to themselves, but their horror may well be imagined when he denounced his successful rival as a burglar who was making a good thing by his nefarious trade, and

"AS A WEDDING PRESENT"

threw on the table a bundle of missives addressed by accomplices to the individual in question, whom he described as the ring leader of the gang.

All eyes were turned toward the bridegroom-elect, but he uttered not a word, with blanched cheeks and tottering steps he tried to make his way to the door, but he was collared by the father with indignation at the cruel trick that he had played, and a moment later was committed to the

CUSTODY OF THE POLICE,

who promptly conveyed him to the depot at the Prefecture. It seems that the rejected suitor, partly out of jealousy and partly out of curiosity, as he was by no means inclined to take his rival at his word, had entered into friendly relations with him, and during one of his visits to his dwelling had discovered a parcel of letters, which he had contrived to abstract, and which admitted of no doubt as to the nature of the very lucrative profession which the young man had embraced. The girl and her parents are, however, so grateful to the rejected suitor for having saved her from a shocking fate that it looks as if he may not have to play the sorry part of a rejected suitor much longer. The trousseau is all ready, it would be a pity to waste it, and, after all, as the retired tradesman is very comfortably off and the only objection to the youth is his lack of fortune, the matter may be arranged. He, at any rate, need not dread any unpleasant disclosures on the eve of his own marriage.

GERMANY'S WAR CHEST.

A Berlin contemporary has discovered that Germany's holding of foreign obligations totals $4,000, or four times the amount of the French war indemnity—a striking instance of the enormous rate at which the wealth of the empire has accumulated in recent years. This figure has been cited as a reply to the contention that financial stress would restrain Germany from a great war owing to the difficulty or realizing all this money. It is forgotten that the empire has a war chest fund of $30,000,000, which was set apart from the French milliards against the coming of another evil day. This enormous sum in gold has been lying in the Julius Tower at Spandau.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

"You see, my son, every time that you are naughty, papa gets a grey hair." "Oh! but you must have been naughty. Look at grandpa!"

If a dog bites you don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.

"I came near eloping once," said the sweet young thing. "Indeed!" "Yes; we had quite made up our minds." "Who?" "Papa and I—but I couldn't find a man who would elope with me!"

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

"It's a strange thing," said Willie Wishington, "every time I try to sing my dog howls." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "I have always thought that dogs ranked almost with human beings in intelligence."

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

"Didn't the lecturer feel hurt when so many in the audience fell asleep during the sermon?" "Oh, no; it encouraged him to keep on." "How so?" "Why, he was conceited enough to think they were nodding approval of what he said!"

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

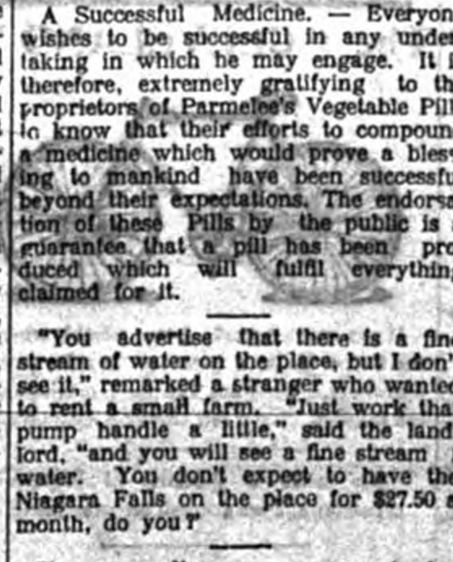
Hicks: "There isn't a man in town who can keep the conversational ball rolling like our friend Gayrake." Wicks: "Nonsense! He never says anything worth listening to." Hicks: "No; but he does a lot of things worth talking about."

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.

"You advertise that there is a fine stream of water on the place, but I don't see it," remarked a stranger who wanted to rent a small farm. "Just work that pump handle a little," said the landlord, "and you will see a fine stream of water. You don't expect to have the Niagara Falls on the place for $27.50 a month, do you?"

"I was weading an—aw—acount of a woman being gored to death by a beastly cow, doncherknow," remarked young Dudeleigh. "Weally, I cawn't imagine a more howwible affair, can you, Miss Caustique?" "No, Mr. Dudeleigh," replied Miss Caustique, with a mighty yawn—"unless it is being bored to death by a calf!"

Magistrate (to Pat): "You are charged with stealing a loaf from a baker's cart. What have you to say for yourself?" Pat: "Nothing, sor: except that the doctor tould me Oi must ate stale bread for me dyspepsy, so Oi had to stale it."



LABRADOR IS A PEACEFUL LAND.

There Is No Court or Jail, Magistrate or Policeman.

Sir William MacGregor, Governor of Newfoundland, of which Province Labrodor is a dependency, has recently issued a report of scientific and official visit which he made to that remote seaboard last summer, and among other aspects of the subject he treats especially of the absence of crime in that region.

Labrador, Sir William says, has a resident population of 10,000, of whom 3,500 are white, settled along its south coast. Many of the Indians are half-breeds, and there are 3,000 Esquimaux scattered along the northern waterfront. In addition it is visited each summer by some 20,000 Newfoundlanders, who engage in fishing, which is the chief pursuit of these people. Yet there is no court or jail, magistrate or policeman or any other officer of the law on this 1,000 miles of seaboard, where all these people are wresting a subsistence from the ocean. For thirty-three years there has been no session of court held, and in fifty years the only criminal charge which is recorded is that against an Esquimau whose jealousy was aroused against a rival in his wife's affection, and who shot the man as he walked with her. Forty years ago there was a circuit court sent there every summer, but as it found nothing to do it was abolished. In the past Labrador was a famous pirate stronghold and required a French squadron to reduce it.

Unusual attention has been called to Labrador within the last year and this may lead to a change. When any serious charge is made now a magistrate is sent from Newfoundland to attend to it.

JAPS WANT LONGER LEGS.

Japanese scientists attribute the superior stature of the English-speaking races to their meat eating habits, and the Emperor is reported to be considering a scheme to put the nation on a meat diet to make his subjects grow taller. A native physician of Tokio, who was educated in England, is advocating the general use of the bicycle to achieve the same purpose. In his opinion the bicycle is the most successful body builder and muscle developer the English people possess. He envies the English length of limb. He recommends that young Japs, of both sexes, be taught early in youth to ride the bicycle.

Landlady: "That new boarder is either married or a widower." Daughter: "Why, mamma, he says he is a bachelor!" Landlady: "Don't you believe it. When he opens his pocketbook to pay his bill he always turns his back to me."

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.

Miss Dauber: "I can generally tell what a person's profession is by looking at his face." Miss Gushe (sitting for a portrait): "Now isn't that a coincidence? Do you know, the very first time I saw your face I said to myself, 'I'll bet that woman paints'!"

A Quick Recovery from Fever and all sickness is always the case when "Ferrovim" the *best tonic* is used. It builds, it strengthens, it gives new life. Try it.

Mattie: "What has become of your anti-slang society that you took so much interest in a few months ago?" Helen: "Oh, it's in the consomme. The president got nutty and imagined she was the only dent in the pan, so we gave her the willies and the dinky-dink association shot the chutes."

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

A RAFT OF BEER BARRELS.

Terrible Voyage of 2,000 Miles by Escaped Convicts.

A sensational story of the sea is related by the officers of the German steamer Willehad, which has arrived at Sydney, Australia, from the islands of the Bismarck Archipelago.

A few weeks ago six French convicts from New Caledonia were discovered on a remote portion of the Island on New Britain in a deplorable condition, and on being questioned it was ascertained that they, with ten others, had escaped from Noumea nearly twelve months ago.

They constructed several rafts from staves of beer barrels, and rigged their frail craft with sails of the most primitive description.

One of the rafts, occupied by six men, after many months, safely reached an uninhabited portion of New Britain, after a terrible voyage of nearly 2,000 miles. For four months the men were tramping in search of civilization, and eventually they were found and brought to Herbertshohe.

An Irishman, who had been in a fight with a neighbor, had one of his ears almost chewed off. He consulted a lawyer concerning the bringing of a prosecution, and, after a somewhat lengthy account of the difficulty, ended his story as follows: "I wouldn't mind so much for myself, lawyer; but I'd hate like poison to raise a family wid one ear."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

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

Equally good with hard or soft water.

152

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



Corrugated Iron.

"Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Success."



PEDLAR'S CORRUGATED IRON is made on a 36,000 lb. press (the only one in Canada) one corrugation at a time, and is guaranteed true and straight to size.

We carry a 600 ton stock in Oshawa, Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto and London and can ship ordinary requirements the same day order is received.

Made in 1 inch, 2 inch or 2½ inch corrugations in sheets any length up to 10 feet in 28, 26, 24, 22, 20, 18 gauge both Painted and Galvanized.

This class of material is most suitable for fireproofing Barns, Factory, Mill and Warehouse Buildings and is water and wind proof.

Corrugated Ridges, Lead Washers and Galvanized Nails carried in stock.

Send Specifications to your nearest office for catalogues and prices.

THE PEDLAR PEOPLE,

Montreal, Que.	Ottawa, Ont	Toronto, Ont.	London, Ont.	Winnipeg, Man.	Vancouver, B.C.
797 Craig St.	423 Sussex st.	11 Colborne st.	69 Dundas st.	76 Lombard st.	615 Pender st.

Write your Nearest Office.—HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS—OSHAWA, Ont

Largest makers of Sheet Metal Building Materials under the British Flag.

LANDS In Western Canada

Two cornering sections, situated 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.

SNAKES THAT FLY.

At the last meeting of the London Zoological Society some notes were read by R. Shelford, late of the Sarawak Museum, on "flying snakes. These snakes are climbers, and a wonderful provision of nature has been made for them to break their fall in case of accident when at a height from the ground. They have a sort of hinge line in the skin, on either side of the body, and by muscular contraction the ventral surface of the reptile is drawn in so as to become quite concave and the body more flattened. When falling, instead of wriggling as other snakes do, they hold their bodies perfectly rigid and glide down slowly to the ground, which they reach at quite an angle from where their fall began.

ANOTHER WONDERFUL CASE.

Here is Something that will be Welcome News to Many a Discouraged One.



WILLIAM H. REED.

"For several years I have been troubled with gas around my heart, shortness of breath, in fact, if I walked my usual gait my breath would get so short I would be compelled to make several stops during my walk.

"Of late my food did not digest properly. It turned sour in my stomach, causing me great distress; often, too, I had disagreeable attacks of belching gas and heartburn.

"I was bothered with severe pains across the small of my back and the least bending or turning would cause me to almost cry out.

"I was induced to try Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill and from the very first found relief.

"For the last three months I have had no recurrence of my former complaints, so I am bound to say Anti-Pill has indeed cured me."

This is the voluntary statement of Wm. H. Reed, of 165 Queen St., Kingston, Ont.

All Druggists sell Anti-Pill. The Wilson-Fyfe Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

The remedy that cured such an extreme case is surely worth trying. 506

CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house Hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW,

Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 168, Montreal

Wilson's FLY PADS



THE ONLY THING THAT KILLS THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PERPACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON

HAMILTON, ONT.

200 Men Wanted at Once

In various parts of the Dominion, as whole or spare time agents, to sell a high grade stock of hardy and well-grown trees and plants. Go-ahead and energetic men can make a very profitable business of selling this stock, which is well known. Liberal terms and a complete outfit. Commission paid weekly Apply at once to

E. D. SMITH,
Helderleigh Nurseries,
Winona, Ontario.

Established over a quarter of a century.



THE NEW COLTRIN FACE DOWN cement block machine; no levers nor cogwheels to get out of order; very rapid and simple in operation; makes 8, 10 or 12 inch walls, 4 or 8 inches high, in various designs; we also manufacture brick machines, sill moulds, chimney block, angle and various other moulds; write for catalogue showing cuts and state your requirements. The Coltrin Manufacturing Co., Walkerville, Ont.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 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

STATUE OF THE KING.

The Montreal Witness would like to have erected in that city a statue of King Edward. It says:

"Is it not time that Montreal had a statue of King Edward; no ordinary statue, but one that will outdo all that we have, one that will be as great in proportion to the present Montreal as Marshall Wood's statue of the late Queen in Victoria square was to the Montreal of its day? We are inviting the King to come and see us. It would hardly be possible to have such a statue finished as soon as we hope to see him, but we might have the movement well under way. We should have a loyal memorial to the peace-maker monarch. We invite our contemporaries and also our readers to give their views as to this proposal."

Such a statue may well be added to the many that already grace the public places of Canada's Commercial Metropolis. The people of Montreal are loyal to the British Throne and the King upon it and they have the means to erect one of the finest works of art of the class in the world. Now that the subject has been suomitted to the public we expect to see it given effect.

THIS IS SERIOUS.

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, who was brought from England to give evidence before the committee of the House, charged with investigating the North Atlantic Trading Com'ys contract and refused to tell Parliament and the country who composed that company to which nearly $300,000 of the people's money was paid, has had the question of his veracity raised in a very acute form by no less a personage than Lord Strathcona, Canadian High Commissioner in London. Letters and cablegrams from Lord Strathcona were by his Lordship's direction laid before the committee on Tuesday last. In a letter of the date of April 23, 1906, to Sir Wilfrid, Lord Strathcona wrote that he had noticed in the Toronto Globe of April 5, that it was mentioned that he had opened the negotiations which led to the existing arrangement with the N.A.T. He disclaimed having originated or carried through the negotiations. He said that the suggestions put forward by Mr. Preston never commended themselves to his better judgment. He adds: "But it was urged upon me so strongly that a trial might be given to the scheme, and it was received with so much favor by the department of the interior, that I did not feel justified in the circumstances in withholding such assistance as I could properly give to carry into effect the declared policy of the government," Further on he says: "I had no connection at all with the negotiations in connection with the first interchange of letters. the department of interior having placed itself in direct communication with the company. While personally I could not approve of the proposed arrangements, I felt it incumbent on me, under the circumstances, to carry out the policy of the government, but at the same time I wish most distinctly to disclaim the direct responsibility attributed to me in the matter."

On May 19, 1906, Lord Strathcona, cabled to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, stating that Preston in his evidence said that His Lordship admitted that certain stolen letters were in the posession of Griffith.

"I made no such admission," said His Lordship, "I was informed certain letters were in Griffith's personal possession, not with office papers, and Griffith absolutely denied they were stolen from Preston's office, which statement, rests so far as I know, on Preston's assertion."

The cable went on to say that Preston did not correctly represent what took place at the meeting he attended in Hamburg in regard to emigration.

"Preston's reported statement," said His Lordship, "that I was aware of the negotiations with the North Atlantic Trading Company from beginning to end is only partially accurate."

"I knew of them it is true," he added, "but I took no active part in the negotiations, which were conducted under the direct auspices of the department. You had full explanation as to alleged stolen letters and Leopold affairs when I was in Ottawa in January."

On June 16, 1906, another cable was received by Sir Wilfrid Laurier from Lord Stratcona. His Lordship said that Preston's statements about his knowledge and approval of the agreement proposed in 1899 and subsequently altered were "Inaccurate and misleading. I made no suggestions influencing negotiations, and never heartily approved of the principle.

As to Mr. Preston's assertion that he tendered his resignation to Lord Strathcona, the latter says he has no recollection of Preston having tendered his resignation under the circumstances stated. Neither has he expressed any dissatisfaction with his conduct or work. Moreover, he had never told any one that Griffith told him Sifton and Smart were anxious to get an excuse to dismiss Preston.

These flat contradictions by Lord Strathcona of Mr. Preston's sworn testimony will seriously impair the value of the latter and lead to serious questionings of the true character of the contract which could require such secrecy about the real facts and such misrepresentatson of the Canadian High Commissioners.

NOTES.

An alleged discovery of gold twenty miles back of Aylmer, Que., this week was probably a dog-day sensation.

Alf. Allan, a noted Ottawa prize fighter was one of hundreds who made public profession of Christ as a personal Saviour on Sunday last.

Notwithstanding the damage to pastures in Eastern Ontario and Western Quebec there is every prospect that a large hay crop will be gathered in both Ontario & Quebec.

Considerable difficulty has been experienced by the Government in getting the Sunday observance measure through the House. Though supported by Archbishop Bruchesi, the bill has been vigorously opposed by many of the Quebec Liberal M.P's.

The Montreal Gazette anticipates that the result of the approaching bye-election for the Commons in North Renfrew will result in the defeat of the government candidate. It recalls that it was North Renfrew that led in the rout of the Ross Government in Ontario and it may similarly write the doom of the Ottawa Liberals.

The Huntingdon Gleaner severely censures the course of Minister of Justice Aylesworth in the Cinq-mars case when he appeared at the bar of the House. It says: among those Liberals "who let party feeling blind their judgment" in the case was minister of Justice Aylesworth who intimated Mr. Foster's complaint was one to be laughed out of the house. The Premier kept his head. He called off his compatriots.

The disposition of the Hackett case in Montreal was somewhat of a disappointment to the country. The opinion has been expressed, that if he merited the sentence of twenty-five years for causing the death of the little girl, he deserved to die. The failure to establish a case of criminal assault or malice caused a reduction of the verdict to one of manslaughter. His sentence, however, will probably prove as deterrent of crimes of the class as would the death sentence.

WEDDING BELLS.

ROGERS—BRADFORD.

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Andrews Manse, Winnipeg, on Wednesday, June 20th, when Hilda A. Bradford, youngest daughter of Mr. Geo. Bradford of Cushing, Que., was united in marriage to Mr. G. A. Rogers, formally of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. W. McMillan. The bride looked charming in a dress of cream silk brocaded crepe de chene made Princess style, the bodice being prettily trimmed with cream points & sprays with folds of cream velvet and blue french knots. Her hat was made of cream chiffon and trimmed with white roses. She also carried a boquet of white roses and lillies-of-the valley. She was attended by her sister Miss Cora E. Bradford and Mr. C. Thompson of Elmwood acted as best man. The happy couple left for a trip to Nancouver, Victoria and other western points.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss A. Cleland, of Montreal, paid a brief but welcome visit to friends in this vicinity this week.

Messrs. Wm. and Geo. Nicholls attended the funeral of their brother-in-law Mr. John Matthews which took place at Standard, Ont., on Friday last.

Mr. J. Henry Miller of Montreal spent Sunday very pleasantly with his friends in this vicinity.

Rev. Mr. Fraser was attending a meeting of the Montreal Presbytery this week.

Miss Sittlington and Miss M. Whelehan spent Tuesday in St. Andrews.

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's held a very pleasant meeting at Miss Nicholls' on Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls attended the meeting of the Baptist Association held last week in Osgoode, Ont.

Mr. Geo. O'Brien and family attended the wedding which took place at Chatboro on Wednesday afternoon of Mr. James O'Brien and Miss S. McAdam. Jim is a great favorite in this vicinity and we all wish him and his bride the best of good luck and happiness.

The Misses May Pinkerton and Stella Hartley are spending the week in Montreal.

Miss Grace B. Fraser arrived home from Montreal on Wednesday and will spend the vacation at her home here.

The ladies of the Baptist Church Stonefield, intend holding a parlor social at the residence of Mr. Geo. Nichol, on the evening of Thursday July 12th. Ice-cream, etc.

ST. PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Miss Alice Davidson is spending a few days in Carillon, visiting friends.

A number of our boys left on Tuesday for the Military Camp at Three Rivers.

Miss Eunice Hodgson entertained, a number of young people on Monday evening.

Mrs. John Chambers and Miss Effie were guests of Mrs. James Chambers on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davidson attended the wedding of Mr. James O. Brien Jr., Chatboro, on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Jacob Smith was the guest of Miss Cass on Monday.

Miss Lancaster of Lachine, is visiting Mrs. F. Fuller.

A few Ladies from here attended the Ladies Aid Meeting at Miss Nichols, Cushing, on Tuesday last.

The Misses Fuller and Davidson called on Miss Lizzie Chambers this week.

A party of merry picnicers passed through here on Wednesday.

STONEFIELD.

The Stonefield people who attended the presbyterian social in Grenville, on Monday evening last, and report a good time.

Miss H. McLennon Master Kenneth and Miss Martin all of Mille Roche, Ont., arrived at Mrs. Park for a few days this week.

Quite a number of our townsmen are going to Montreal, to night by boat.

Mr. Thos. and Miss Charolette Owens spent Thursday in Montreal.

Miss Conway called on friends at Greeces Point on Wednesday last.

The Picnic to Calumet on Tuesday and was quite a success.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

DOMINION DAY Excursions

Excursion tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault St. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit and Sault St. Marie, Mich., and to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest 1-way First Class Fare

—ON—

June 29th & 30th, July 1st and 2nd

Good for return until July 3rd, 1906.

For tickets and further information apply to any Canadian Pacific Ticket Agent.

HOMESEEKERS EXCURSION

COLONIST CLASS

TO THE

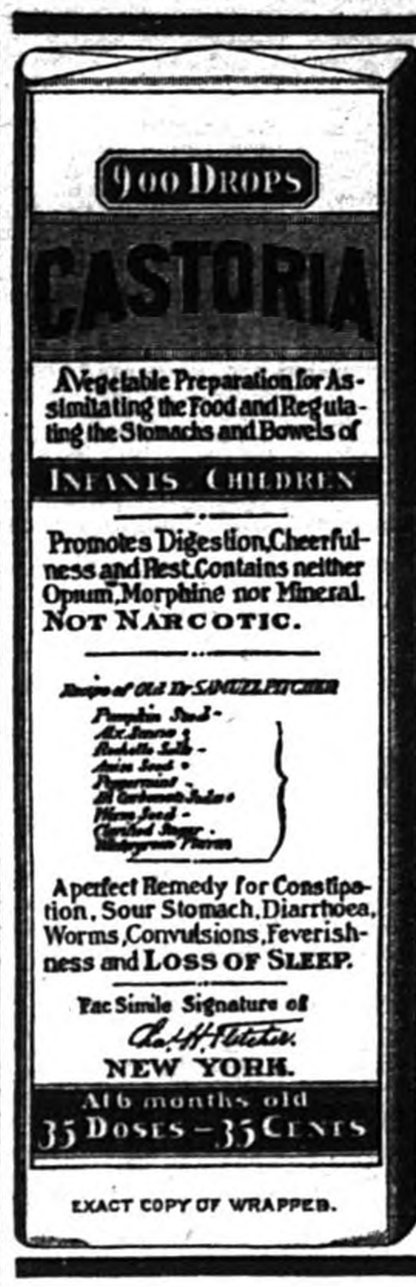
Canadian Northwest

June 5th and 19th
July 3rd and 15th } 1906

Winnipeg,	$32.00	Brandon,	$33.55
Mowbray,	$33.50	Moosomin	$34.50
Deloraine,	$33.50	Litoo, Sask.,	$35.75
Lyleton, Man	34.00	Regina,	35.75
Estevan,	35.00	Saskatoon,	37.25
Souris, Man.	33.50	Moosejaw,	36 00
Arcola, Sask.	34.50	Pr. Albert,	38.00
Lenore, Man.	34.00	No. Battleford	39.00
Miniota,	34.00	MacLeod, Alb.	40.00
Binscarth,	34 25	Calgary, Alb.	40.50
Yorkton,	35.00	Red Deer, Alb,	41.50
Sheho, Sask,	35.50	Strathcona,	42.50

Proortionately low rates to other stations.

For full particulars apply to nearest Ticket Agent.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

It's Wise Economy

to enquire into the character of the paint before starting the job. RAMSAY'S are the best paints known—known to give the best results for every painting purpose—unfadeable colors that retain their lustre for years—they spread well—wear well and look well. RAMSAY'S PAINTS make all the difference between a wise saving and an unexpected expense. Ask your dealer in your town. 1-4-06

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY, - MONTREAL.

The "CLEVELAND"



If you want a good, cheap, reliable wheel, one that will be a pleasure to ride, buy a Cleveland. They are the best machine on the market. We sell them on easy terms.

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.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that Trotting on any of the bridges of the town, fast driving on the streets, any persons riding bicycles on the sidewalks are infractions of the law, and after this notice any persons detected in the above will be prosecuted.

By order of
Lachute Town Council.

FARM FOR SALE.

At Brown's Gore, a good farm, consisting of 100 acres under good cultivation, free of stones, with good house and outbuildings, water running in house and stable, farm well watered, apply to

MAG. CHARLEBOIS, St. Hermas.

Lachute Local Train.

Leaving Lachute 6.40 a.m., arrive Montreal 8.15 a.m. daily ex. Sunday.
Leaving Lachute 7.10 p.m. arrive Montreal 9.00 p.m Sundays only.
Leaving Montreal 9.00 p.m., arrive Lachute 10.45 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.

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.

EAST END SCHOOL.

—: o :—

GRADE IV.—Margaret Hills 85 p.c., Nellie McGregor 80 p.c., Mary Smith 60 p.c. Marion Muir 60 p.c., Gordon Pollock, Richard Armstrong Absent.

GRADE III.—Russell Armstrong 91 p.c., Maggie McGregor 76 p.c., Alice Holt 75 p.c., Mima Morrison 62 p.c., Willie Scott absent.

GRADE II.—Thomas White 89 p.c., Myrtle Drffy 86 p.c., Hannah Smith 84 p.c., John Smith 82 p.c., George Morrison 79 p.c., Bella Wason 75 p.c., Walter Scott 70 p.c., Helen Wason 68 p.c.

Second Primer.—Leslie Morrie 87 p.c., Mary Miller 62 p.c.

First Primer.—Helen Scott, Earle Duff.

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

AUCTION SALE.

—: o :—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ARCHIE MURDOCH, D le v.lle,

Tuesday, July 10th, 1906.

The following effects:—17 milch cows, 3 he fers 2 years old, 1 heifer 1 year old, 1 Ayrshire bull 2 years old, 4 spring ca'ves, 3 work horses, 1 work mare, 1 mare 3 years old, 16 sheep, 4 spring pigs, 28 hens, 1 lumber waggon, 1 tumbril cart, 1 Canadian cart, cart, 1 road cart, 2 top buggies, 1 doub e erpress, 1 cutter, 1 ra k-sleigh, 1 box-sle', 2 set bob-sleighs, snow plough, fanning mill, 2 sets single light harness, set double, harness, set cart harness, set plough harness, Deering reaper almost new, mowing machine raking machine, set disc harrows, spring tooth harrows, set wooden harrows, 2 plows cultivatar, stone-boat, whiffle-trees, neck yokes and trace chains, potash kettle. quantity of lumber & stove wood, milking utensils and household effects.

Everything will be sold without reserve. Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS.—$10.00 and under cash over that amount 6 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 throw away your calfskins. We are paying 75 cents forgood ones.

W. BANFORD & SON.

SEALED TENDERS.

Public Tender is called for the building of a concrete foundation for Presbyterian Church, East Settlement. Tenders to be closed on July 1st. Plans and specifications are to be seen at the Medical Hall and particulars will be made known on application to Mr. David Black, Chairman of Building Com.

By order of the Committee,
T. LAPHAM, Sec'y.

SUPERIOR COURT

—: o :—

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 753
District of Terrebonne

Dame Angelina Ranger, wife common as to property of Thimothe Cayer, contractor of Calumet said district, has, this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 752.
District of Terrebonne

Dame Alma Blanche Cayer, wife common as to property of Emery L. Racine, blacksmith of Calumet, said district, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her husband.

Ste. Scholastique, May 29th, 1906.

J. D. LEDUC, Attorney for Plaintiff

Going out of Business.

An exceptional opportunity for the public to save money is offered by my very cheap sale of goods, such as dry goods, tinware, boots and shoes, men's waterproofs and overalls, etc. etc. which I am now selling off at

Less than Cost Price

Call in and inspect the goods, and you will see the great bargains we are offering.

NAP, LAMARCHE,
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

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

The Beauties of Spring

Are to be seen in our store, because we have the newest and most up-to-date goods on the market.

We have a large variety of Ladies' blouses, Dress Goods, Wrappers, Skirts, Variety of Ladies' collars.

For Gents we have a large assortment of Hats, Dress Shirts, Soft front shirts, etc.

Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Highest prices given for farm produce taken in exchange.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

We are paying 25c. for Wool.

What about a new suit for yourself? And your boy, What about his? We want to sell you—from our great stock in all sorts and sizes.

What about a carpet? We have tapestries, wools and unions, in great assortment.

W. BANFORD.

P.S. Our New Prints and Wash Goods are also now on the counters.

Ladies & Misses Cotton Vests with straps, short and long, sleeves, all sizes and all prices.

Ladies and Misses Hose in Lisle, Cashmere and Cotton from 10cts. to 75cts. per pair.

Ladies and Misses Tan Hose all sizes.

Special values in Boy's black heavy ribbed Hose, fast colors.

Men's ½ hose in Cashmere & Cotton, plain, ribbed and fancy.

Boy's Shirt waists.

Boy's white and colored shirts, stiff & soft fronts in percale, Cotton and Gingham.

Men's Ties, Collars, etc.

Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, double thread, sizes 36 to 44.

Boy's Balbriggan Shirts and Pants, sizes from 24 to 32.

Men's Natural and Cashmere Wool Shirts & Pants.

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.

PAINTS, (The Sherwin Williams),
Pure white lead, ready mixed Paints, Pure D.B. Linseed Oil Raw oil, turpentine, varnish etc.

BARB WIRE, Cut nails, Door locks, hinges, Glass, Putty, Etc.

FLOUR, Shorts, Bran, Coarse Salt.

J. R. McOUAT

Are You Married?



If so, then treat your wife to a good easy-riding buggy, one that it will be a pleasure to ride in. If you are not married, so much the worse. Hurry up, buy a buggy from our large assortment, and you Soon will be.



The "EMPIRE" CREAM SEPARATOR

As a time and money saver has gained a reputation for itself far in excess of other makes. We guarantee satisfaction.

We have a full line of agricultural Implements, Chatham & Lumber Wagons, Land Rollers, Manure Spreaders, Plows, and repairs of all kinds. No order too large or too small but will receive our best attention.

H. A. Blair.

McFAUL 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

The Lost Artistes

The Man with the Dog opened the window of the railway carriage and looked out.

When he sat down again the Man with the Beard leant over and pulled the window up again.

"Don't you like fresh air?" asked the Man with the Dog.

"Oh, yes; I like the fresh air when I have been asked for the permission to use him," was the reply, given with a strong French accent in fairly correct English.

"I don't quite know what your talking about, but I'm going to have this window open, anyway," answered the Man with the Dog.

And he jerked the window down again, to the wrath of the Man with the Beard.

"Now, look here, my little Frenchman, I don't want to smash up the entente cordiale, or anything of that sort; but if you don't clear away from that window I shall very likely injure you. Your liver must be in a shocking condition! Now, then; come on!"

"I move not! When the window is to have an opening, I open him!"

The Man with the Dog put his bag on the seat, gripped the Frenchman by the collar, and flung him on the other side of the carriage, where he nearly fell on the dog, who was watching his master with pleasure.

As the Frenchman fell on the seat a little round tin case dropped out of his pocket, and in the shock the lid came off.

The Frenchman shrieked, and pounced on the lid and examined the box minutely.

"They have gone! My—my artistes have gone! I am ruined!" he yelled, falling back on the seat.

"Can't help your troubles!" was the brutal reply. "Good-morning! And the next time you travel by train be a bit more civil when you want the window up. Come on, Grip!"

Grip, the dog, sat down suddenly, as though he had just thought of something, and began to scratch himself violently.

"Ha, ha! My artistes! He has them! They go to him! Yes!" shrieked the Frenchman, as he flung himself on Grip and ran his fingers through the dog's rough hair.

Grip didn't like it, and said so audibly, while his master once more gripped the little Frenchman and flung him back on the seat.

By this time the train had quite stopped, and the porter was at the door.

"Stop him!" shrieked the Frenchman, as his assailant got out. "He has my artistes!"

The cry was followed by a torrent of French and the rush of the excited little foreigner from the carriage.

Down the steps he lurched, and pelted down the platform after the dog, who, rejoicing in his liberty at last, was tearing in and out of the luggage-barrows and porters, and, after the manner of dogs, doing his best to upset the oldest people within range.

After him tore the Frenchman, leaving in his wake a track of scattered men, terrified ladies, angry porters, and the owner of Grip, who fell over a milk-can, and now, with murder in his heart, was taking up the tail of pursuit.

The procession came to an end at a bookstall. Grip hesitated for a moment, and was lost. The Frenchman bore down heavily on him, and, seizing him by the collar, began once more to run his fingers through the thick hair.

Grip appeared to take this as a benevolent intention of goodwill, and accepted the attentions amiably. Still the Frenchman searched the hair with frenzied eagerness, while several dogs, who appeared to spring from nowhere, came and watched the proceedings, with panting tongues and dumb offers of assistance.

"Leave my dog alone, will you?" said the owner, who had just arrived after the milk-can accident. "Come off, will you?" he added, stooping with the intention of lugging the Frenchman to his feet.

Suddenly Grip dexterously scratched his left ear, and simultaneously the new dogs sat down and scratched themselves in strange and almost inaccessible spots.

"Mon Dieu!" shrieked the Frenchman, stung almost to frenzy by the sight of five dogs engaged in an uninviting toilet. "They go from one to the other! How shall I collect them? It is impossible!"

He leant against the bookstall and almost wept, while Grip's owner looked at him curiously, and at last spoke.

"Now, look here," he said, "I don't think you're insane, but there is something wrong with you. If I hurt you, I am sorry; but tell me what's the trouble?"

"Sir," repeated the Frenchman, "I thank you. I give you my card. Yes; I will explain about the things that you have seen. Behold!"

He took a large sheet of yellow paper from his pocket, unfolded it, and held it up.

The Man with the Dog looked and read aloud:

"PIER PAVILLION.
M. LEON BEAUTEMPS
AND HIS CELEBRATED PERFORMING FLEAS
AT FREQUENT INTERVALS."

"When you assault me in the railway carriage I upset myself, and out fall my artistes. They go to your dog animal, and I am ruined. What, then, can I do? Without my artistes I am ruined, and I cannot live! I shall suicide myself!"

"I suppose you mean that all your performing fleas have escaped, and very likely are in my dog's coat?"

The Frenchman nodded silently, while the other man realized how it hurts to laugh internally.

"Now, look here," he said, "we'll take my dog to the refreshment-room, and then we can search him. My name 's Oliver—Slade Oliver—and I feel most awfully sorry about this."

The Frenchman looked down gloomily at Grip, and at the five new dogs, who were scratching with a solemnity and persistence that was almost touching.

"They are all there," he said, waving his hand over the dogs—"all my artistes. But separate. Yes; how separate! I shall never find them all again. But if I had Alphonse? Ah, but he was a wonder! He drive ze motor-car, he play ze golf, and he shoot ze cannon! He was ze doyen—ze Caruso—ze Prime Meenester of my compagnie! Ze ozzers, they was but walking gentlemen—soupairs you call 'em!"

The pathetic sorrow of the little man over his lost artistes touched Oliver, who choked down a laugh and took him by the arm.

"Now, come along, and we'll have a good look for Alphonse, and if we don't find him I dare say I can make it all right for you somehow."

At this moment the owners of the five dogs appeared, rather heated and angry, and inclined to be suspicious.

However, the dogs were sorted out, with promises of excellent thrashings later on, and followed their various masters out of the station.

"Alphonse is there!" said the Frenchman, looking after the dogs. "I shall never see him again!"

"Buck up, old man!" said Oliver, slapping him on the back. "Alphonse may have stuck to Grip. We'll have a look."

In the refreshment-room Grip sat near the counter and scratched with zeal.

"Have a look for Alphonse," said Oliver, "while I get you a brandy-and-soda. Great Scott, I believe I've got him!"

Oliver's hand went to his leg, and Grip left off scratching to see what his master could do in that line.

Then the barmaid suddenly found that the clock wanted winding in the next room, and reappeared with a very red face, and looked pointedly at Grip, who was still scratching.

"He scratch—yes!" said the Frenchman, grimly. "Everybody scratch except me! Perhaps he have Alphonse! Who knows? But I have him not, alas!"

"Well, look here," broke in Oliver, trying to kick Grip into quietness, "we can't search everyone in the station, so what are we to do?"

"Do you mind asking your dog to go out?" interrupted the barmaid, leaning over the counter. "I don't think he's quite—what I mean is, a bath——"

Grip scratched himself out of the door, and the two men followed.

As they walked slowly up the platform, followed by Grip, who rested at intervals and tried to scratch with four legs at once, Oliver's hand flew to his hat as they approached a pretty girl who walked towards them.

Grip jumped up at her delightedly before Oliver could stop him, and then, sitting down at her feet, scratched vigorously.

"Get away from here, quick!" hissed Oliver to the Frenchman. "I'll give you the dog, and anything you like, only get away from this lady! You're looking awfully well, Miss Joyce," he went on to the girl.

The girl made a pleasant answer, and walked out into the station-yard with Oliver, followed by the Frenchman and Grip, whose attention was once more claimed by his troubles.

"Get away!" said Oliver, in a low voice, to the Frenchman. "Take the dog up to the hotel, if you can, and wait till I come back——"

"I think," broke in Miss Joyce, rather distantly, "that I should like a cab at once. I don't feel at all well."

"I'm most frightfully sorry!" said Oliver, anxiously. "You must let me come with you!"

"No, thank you; I wish to be quite alone."

When Oliver had seen Miss Joyce into a cab, he turned to the Frenchman and gripped him by the collar and ran him into the hotel.

"A private room!" he said to the landlord.

He pushed the Frenchman and Grip before him, and when they were well inside he spoke firmly.

"Now, then," he said, "you'll stop here and catch every artiste that dog holds. I shall be back in about a couple of hours. I'm going to make a call."

"Ten of my artistes—I have them here!" he said, joyfully. "But, Alphonse, alas! is lost! Have you Alphonse?"

"No; I haven't!" answered Oliver, shortly. Then his hand flew to his ear. "By Jove, but Alphonse has got me!" he added.

"Careful—make care, m'sieu!" exclaimed Alphonse's manager, in an agony of apprehension. "Remember it is the g-r-rand artiste that you handle! Ah-h-h!"

Tenderly and with infinite deftness he lifted the eminent "pulex irritans" from the ginger grasp of Oliver's thumb and forefinger.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, with a gasp of relief, "it is Alphonse, my star, my Coquelin! Heep, heep, hooray! Vive l'entente cordiale! I care not for ze rest of my compagnie! Zey were but soupaires—Gibson girls—eh? I can produce others!"

"That's all right!" answered Oliver, shortly. "Now you've got your star, I'll be glad if you'll go! Au reservoir, monsieur!"

"T'anks!" answered the Frenchman, and he carefully lodged his touring company in his waistcoat-pocket.—London Answers.

MOST WONDERFUL HOUSE

COST $10,000,000 AND CONTAINS THIRTY BATHROOMS.

Senator Clark's Mansion Will Be the Most Extraordinary Ever Constructed.

The house now being erected for Senator Clark, the Montana "Copper King," on Fifth Avenue and Seventy-seventh Street, New York, is, without doubt, the most costly and extraordinary ever constructed. It is not yet completed, however, owing to the Senator declining to allow Mr. Hull, the architect, to employ more than 200 men. "If Mr. Clark would give me permission to engage 1,000 men," Mr. Hull said recently, "I could promise the completion of the house in one year, but as it is I do not see how it is going to be finished under five."

The present writer has visited Senator Clark's new house on several occasions, and, therefore, a brief personal description of some of its peculiarities and attractions may not be without interest. From the outside one would suppose that the house was finished, and, in fact, the shell is quite complete; but within there is still a tremendous amount of decorative and other work to be done. The 200 men at present engaged are "hour men," so that it is hardly to their advantage to hurry the job; and, as a matter of fact, they are working in a particularly languid manner, greatly to the disgust of Mr. Hull, who, however, has no means of

SPURRING THEM ON.

The firm in whose hands the building contract was placed is the same that erected the mausoleum which Senator Clark looks forward to occupying some time in the far distant future. So pleased was the millionaire with the appearance of his last resting-place that he declared if ever he decided to erect a mansion in New York the same firm should have the contract. True to his promise Mr. Clark, in 1898, communicated with the firm in question and instructed them to draw up plans for a house which should hold its own with others in Millionaires' Row. He gave them carte blanche, and the builders determined that the new mansion should eclipse anything else in New York or any other city.

When Mr. Clark received the plans he was on the eve of sailing for Europe, so he slipped them into his pocket with the intention of showing them to Henri Deglane, the greatest architect in France. M. Deglane approved of the plans, and on his return to America the Senator told the builders to go ahead. The plans, however, provided for a much larger house than could be built on the land then owned by Mr. Clark, and when this was pointed out to him he solved the difficulty by buying five houses adjoining and pulling them down, though each was a miniature palace. The house as it stands to-day covers something like

17,000 SQUARE FEET OF GROUND.

The stone for building the mansion was purchased by contract from a firm in Maine, and for each separate block a working drawing was prepared by Mr. Hull and his assistants and sent to the quarries, where the granite was cut to scale by expert workmen, numbered, and then shipped to New York.

This part of the work was very slow—so slow, in fact, that by the end of the year only a small fraction of the material had been delivered. Then a quarrel arose between the builders and the quarry-owners, the contract was broken, and, on the advice of Mr. Hull, Senator Clark purchased a quarry of his own in Maine, laid down a couple of miles of rails to unite the works with the Central Railroad, and in less than six months 20,000 cubic feet of granite was ready for shipment. Employed in the quarry were no fewer than 500 men, all engaged in preparing stone for the Clark mansion.

The bronze used in the construction of this palatial house comes from Mr. Clark's own foundries, for soon after the foundation-stone was laid the millionaire, again on the advice of Mr. Hull, bought out the Henry Bonnard Bronze Company for a nominal sum, and not only cast his own bronzes at the works, but also entered into competition with other firms to supply the trade, and cleared a profit of $50,000 on the three years' workings. Having, therefore, purchased his own stone quarry and his own bronze foundry, Mr. Clark, on his own initiative this time, erected

HIS OWN MARBLE FACTORY,

at a cost of $150,000, at Ravenswood, and there all the sculpture for the new mansion has been designed and executed.

The modelling has been done by a famous artist named Philip Martiny, and carved by the most expert craftsmen. Moreover, the copper used comes from Senator Clark's own mines, and the timber from his own lands. In fact, it would be difficult to say what material in the construction of the house has not been obtained from property of which he is the owner.

Among the novelties of interest in the new house may be mentioned a swimming bath in the basement, 30ft. wide by 60ft. long, and varying in depth from 4½ft. to 12ft. The bath—or "plunge," as it is called—is lined throughout with the finest Carrara glass, as are also the walls to a height of 10ft. or more. The floor is of marble, while the ceiling is composed of the most exquisite mosaic work. The remainder of the basement is occupied by an electrical plant sufficient to heat the house and supply it with 10,000 electric lights.

There are thirty bathrooms—almost one to every bedroom—and the principal elevator is built in the form of a Sedan-chair of the time of Louis XVI. There is also an elaborate system of "dumb-waiters," by means of which instant communication may be had from every room with the kitchens and servants' quarters. In the art gallery is

A MOVABLE STAGE,

which may be raised or lowered as desired by means of hydraulic motors. When not required this stage remains on a level with the main floor, and no visitor could detect that the two are really separate.

All the plumbing is of the finest bronze—no other house in the world being so equipped. There are two roof gardens, which, when the house is completed, will be the most perfect of the kind in existence, while on the top floor is an elaborately-equipped laundry.

But to recount all the other wonders in this remarkable house would be merely to catalogue the greatest achievements of modern architecture. There are salons in Louis XV. and Louis XVI. styles; a circular sculpture hall with a domed roof containing a score of different and precious marbles; a music-room of wonderful Istrian stone; corridors of Caen stone with panels of colored marbles and floors of marble tiles. All the bath-rooms are lined with marble and mosaic. There is a huge elliptical conservatory, one end of which projects over the carriage entrance, and is a triumph of art in bronze and crystal.

But perhaps the library, which is one of the rooms completed and furnished, is the most beautiful apartment in the house. It is built of Circassian walnut, with panels containing mural paintings illustrating the progress of the art of printing. The decorations are subdued and restful to the eye, while at the east end of the room are three magnificent stained-glass windows which once reflected a thousand lights and hues in an old chateau in Southern France.

SURPRISED THE OLD MAN.

How the Traveller for a Glue Factory Was Deceived.

Half-a-dozen of us were seated in a country hotel, when a farmer-looking man came up the steps, looked us over, and said:—

"Gentlemen, I want to ask if there is anybody among you who can put on the boxing-gloves and knock my son Bill into the middle of next week? He's twenty years old, and he's got a fit on to be a prize-fighter. I've talked and talked, but it don't do no good. Nothing will change him till somebody comes along and knocks his head off."

It was ascertained that his son Bill was down at a livery stable, and after a little talk a traveller for a glue factory said he would knock the young man head over heels for the trifling sum of five dollars in cash. He wanted that sum for exerting himself. The old man promptly accepted the terms, and added:—

"I don't want you to break his neck, you know, but put him to sleep and knock the nonsense out of his cokernut. You might play with him for two or three minutes, just to raise his fond hopes, and then land a right swing on him."

We found Bill at the stable mending a boxing-glove, and it didn't take five minutes to arrange the details of the business. He was a lusty-looking fellow, but the glue man depended on science to more than offset that. They put on the gloves and squared up, and there was some fiddling for a minute or two while the traveller got his opponent where he wanted him. Then he let drive, and we expected to see Bill go through the door and out into the street. He didn't, however. It was the glue man who took a skate and brought up 20 feet away and fell in a heap, and it was ten minutes before we knew whether he would live or die. When he finally did revive he broke loose in four different languages against Bill and his father, realizing that he was the victim of a put-up job; but the victor went back to his task of mending the glove, and the old man almost tearfully apealed to us with:—

"Gentlemen, listen to him. As I'm an honest man, I had the horses and wagon here behind the stable to load Bill in and take him home a cripple for life. I didn't s'pose he could knock a fly off a window. Won't some of the rest of you gentlemen put up your dukes, as they call it, and slam him to hash? It's a five dollar bill for the slammer, you know." But there were no takers.

FLIES WILL BE SCARCE.

Mildness of British Winter to Have Effect.

Common house flies, which are a source of dangerous epidemic summer illness among infants, will this year, it is believed, be unusually scarce in Great Britain.

The scarcity not only of the flies, but of all insects, will be the natural consequence of the mild winter. Insects do not mind cold weather—they simply sleep through it; and after a hard winter insect life is nearly always abundant, as the insectivorous birds have been prevented from getting at their victims. In a mild winter like the last, however, insects perish by millions, from mildew, as well as from the beaks of birds.

"Aren't you ashamed to beg?" "Sometimes, mum. When I find how stingy people are, I fairly blushes for them."

Ted: "I want to make a match with Madge." Ned: "Why don't you do it?" "Her father says that it takes money to start a match factory on his premises."

THOUSANDS OF VICTIMS

SLAVE TRADE FLOURISHES IN PORTUGUESE AFRICA.

The Poor People Are Sent to Work in Plantations Under Alleged Five-year Contracts.

Henry W. Nevinson writes as follows concerning the slave trade in Portuguese Africa:—

Just a year ago I was starting for my walk of 300 miles across the Cuanza River and through the Hungry Country of Angola, south of the Congo State. I had already come up from the West Coast by a roundabout route to the district of Bihe, and there I joined the path which has for centuries been one of the chief trade roads into the interior. It is merely a track in most places so narrow that you have to walk like a native, putting one foot exactly in front of the other, but it leads in almost a direct line from the sea near Benguela across the thirsty mountain belt, to the copper ranges of Katanga, and so to the lakes and away to the eastern sea. And this little track, which turns and twists to avoid every tree stump and tuft of grass, has from time immemorial been one of the great slave routes of the world.

SHACKLED SLAVES.

It is so still. As I entered the Hungry Country I found slave shackles hanging on almost every bush. They are the wooden fetters with which the hands or feet of the slave are tied at night, or with which slaves are linked together on the march.

The path through the Hungry Country is strewn with bones and skulls, and I found there the fresh bodies of slaves, some murdered, some left to starve, because through fever or fatigue they had been unable to keep up with the party on the march, and in going through the Hungry Country no one waits.

STOLEN OR BOUGHT.

In most cases the slaves are originally obtained by natives, who buy them on some charge of witchcraft, or for debt, or for drink. Sometimes they are kidnapped, or captured in raids. Sometimes they are mere plunder of Portuguese traders. They are brought to the so-called "emigration agents," who are established at various points in the country under Portuguese regulations, and are forwarded by them to the coast, where they are received by other agents, chiefly at Benguela, but also at Novo Redondo and Loando. The average price given for emigration slaves is £16, though I have known a man give as much as £25 there for a really nice-looking girl. She, however, was not required for emigration.

TO WORK ON PLANTATIONS.

Large numbers of the slaves are kept to work the plantations on the mainland or other industries along the shore. But I wish now to speak only of the export trade to the Portuguese islands of San Thome and Principe, in the Gulf of Guinea. The slaves are conveyed on the ordinary passenger steamers, which run about once a fortnight. A day or two before the steamer starts they are collected in a public building before a Portuguese official called the Curador. They are asked whether they are willing to labor on the islands for five years. Not the slightest attention is paid to their answer. A tin disc with a number and a tin cylinder containing a paper with particulars as to their names, etc., are hung round their necks, and having entered the office as slaves, they go out as "contracted laborers." The planters pay from £26 to £30 for a grown slave delivered in good condition.

NEVER GO BACK.

It is almost entirely for the cultivation of cocoa that the slaves are required, and the cocoa trade is now of great and increasing value. I believe it amounts to about £1,000,000 a year. And the value of the slaves is consequently so great that I think their masters try in most cases to keep them alive. Yet, as our Consul, Mr. Nightingale, said in his last published report, the death rate, where we can check it, is enormous. Among the slaves of the Principe, one in five dies every year, and where I have been able to test the rate on San Thome, it is almost equally high.

At the end of the five years the survivors are called up in batches of about fifty before the Curador and are informed that their contract has been renewed for another term of five years. They never go back.

BRITISH INTERFERENCE.

As a nation we have the right to interfere. In 1830 we paid Portugal £300,000 to stop her slave trade. By the Berlin and Brussels Acts of only twenty-one and sixteen years ago, Portugal bound herself, in common with us, to put down the slave trade from the Congo Basin and Central Africa generally. We have also the right of common humanity, which we have always claimed. I go about the world a good deal, and I know only too well how much of her reputation for humanity and justice England has lost in the last ten years.

SMOKERS' CONTEST.

The Concordia Club in Berlin, Germany, carried out a novel smoking contest a short time ago. Fifteen competitors took part, a prize being offered to the one who smoked half an ounce of tobacco in a large German pipe in the shortest time. The prize-winner completed the task in eighteen minutes.

"He who sings drives away sorrow," but often causes sorrow to his neighbors.

Love Came Too Late;

— OR —

A MAN'S FALSE HEART.

CHATER XVI.

The instant Corine found herself alone lying there with her face buried in the long, fragrant grass, she gave way to the bitterest anguish her young breast had ever known.

She, who until now, had been as free from care as a butterfly, suddenly found herself immersed in the deepest grief and suspense, not only as to the condition of her father and her cousin, Alice, but she was beset with a thousand fears as to why her father had brought her to old Dr. Baxter's farmhouse, for at that time no fear of disease had menaced the inmates of Linden Hall.

Had he found out her secret that she loved Gilbert Forrester, and discovered in some manner her attempted flight with her lover? Her fright was so great at the very thought that her heart nearly stopped beating.

When Corine had gained consciousness and found herself in a srange room with strange faces bending over her, her amazement can better be imagined than described. Her last recollection had been hurrying to the house to gather up her jewelry and a few necessary articles to flee with her lover, who was to have a conveyance ready at the end of the lane in exactly an hour's time, and of encountering Alice there, and of Alice's comments on the book she had desired her to bring her up from the library, that the story was one which she had best not read, for it might fill her head with romantic nonsense, treating as it did of a young girl who eloped from her home. Alice had continued that it contained a valuable moral, however, depicting as it did the great sorrows and bitter trials the girl of the story passed through as the price of her folly and disobedience.

Corine remembered that those were the last words she heard, and they filled her with awful terror, for was she not about to do just as the beautiful heroine of the story had done?

By that time her lover was waiting for her at the end of the lane. The world seemed to suddenly reel around her, and the face of Alice to fade away, and her voice to grow indistinct.

"I must have fainted," mused Corine; "but the question is, did the swoon last all the length of the time they were bringing me here? And was I brought because father was in terror over the great length of it, and wished to place me under Dr. Baxter's care? Or did they, learning of the—the—intended elopment, give me something to make me remain unconscious until I could be removed?

"Oh, I would give worlds to know," she sobbed, burying her face in her little white, slim hands and sobbing afresh.

Corine was so absorbed in her thoughts that she did not hear the sound of cautious footsteps on the green grass beside her nor know of another's presence until a voice close beside her whispered her name ever so softly:

"Corine! Corine, my love!"

The girl started to her feet with a low cry.

"Gilbert!" she answered, faintly, quite believeing the voice calling her but the coinage of her own vivid imagination.

As she turned abruptly about, she saw the strange figure standing close beside her. She was about to utter a piercing cry of terror, when the man held up his hand with a warning gesture.

"Do not cry out, Corine, and draw attention to us," he said, hastily, adding in the same breath: "Oh, Corine, does not your heart tell you who I am, disguised though I be?"

That voice! Was she mad or dreaming? Or were her senses playing her false? It was the voice of her lover, but this man standing before her, with red hair and mustache, was not he, but a stranger whom she had never beheld before.

"Corine," he muttered again, "I am grieved to the heart's core that the eyes of love have not pierced through these trappings," and as she spoke, with a sudden motion he divested himself of the red wig and mustache, and there, standing revealed before her, she beheld her lover for whom she was pining her foolish little heart away—handsome, audacious Gilbert Forrester.

"Now that I have revealed myself to you my love, I must replace my disguise lest we be surprised by some enemy."

"But why are you here in disguise, Gilbert?" asked Corine, wonderingly, trembling as he sat down beside her.

"You dear, little, innocent darling!" he cried, "I should think your intuition would tell you that, but I will answer your question. It is to be near you without others knowing my identity. They have tried to part us, Corine, but that they can never do while I have life and love and strength."

"Tried to part us?" whispered Corine, turning pale at the thought of her theory being correct.

"Yes," he said; "but before I tell you about it explain to me why you failed to come to me at the edge of the lane where I was waiting, not one hour, but four of them, until it became imprudent to remain another instant?"

Between tears and smiles and sobs, Corine told him just what had occurred. How she had fainted (though she did not tell him the cause of her swoon), and not recovered consciousness until the next day, and, to her amazement, found she had in the interim been taken from her home, and brought to her present abode, and how she had been weeping her very eyes out on account of it ever since.

"Fate punished them very quickly for trying to part us, Corine," he said, "though, for all that, I hope no harm will come to your father or cousin for your sake."

Then Gilbert Forrester told her how he had, by the merest chance, overheard the plot to carry her away that night.

"I was sitting on the lower step of the verandah, and they did not see me," he said smoothly.

He knew it would never do to tell Corine that he had been guilty of such a despicable thing as eavesdropping behind the portieres of the library.

"'Forewarned is forearmed,' they say," he added; 'and fortune usually favors fond lovers. I made excuses to leave the next morning, and, knowing there would be the deuce and all to pay if I showed myself here in my true guise, I concluded that the best way, and by far the celeverest manner of outwitting them, would be to come here in disguise. I came as a gardened, securing the position of the man who left recently, knowing that we should have plenty of opportunity to talk unobserved in the grounds, and arrange for the carrying out of our plans which were hindered so sadly in the past."

"Is it right to be here assuming to be that which you are not, Gilbert?" asked the girl, dubiously.

"All is fair in love and war, my beauteous Corine," he cried, boisterously. "Why, I would have walked over red-hot plowshares to be with you. Nothing shall ever part us again. You shall be mine this very night," he added, "and I will carry out our original scheme—bring a carriage quite as soon as it is dusk. The good people of the farmhouse go to bed at that hour, I understand, and when they wake in the morning, lo! the bird whom they have taken upon themselves to watch and separate from her adoring lover will have fled. It would be a great sight to witness their consternation. You shall leave a note with these few words written on it, Corine:

"Neither bolts nor bars can keep my true love from me."

Then followed half an hour in a fool's paradise for Corine, for Gilbert wooed her with all the ardor he was capable of—holding her hands and looking into the clear blue of her eyes.

She was young and impressible. It was like being suddenly transported to a fairy world to sit there in the soft, mellow shadow of the blossoming apple tree and listen to such words of love, while the handsome face bent over her, the strong, firm, masterful hands clasped her own so tenderly, and the dark, brilliant eyes gazing down into her now fairly cast a spell upon her.

The great trees hid them from the view of those in the house, and only the birds saw how he kissed the sweet, unresisting lips over and over again, until he had won from them the consent that everything should be as he wished—they should fly together that night.

At length their blissful dream had an awakening. Some one was coming down the path calling to the girl.

"After to-night you will be mine forever," he whispered, as he kissed her, hastily, and sprang behind a clump of adjacent trees.

CHAPTER XVII.

It was old Mrs. Baxter who was making her way down the path. She had purposely waited some half an hour after John Rockledge's departure ere she went in search of Corine, saying to herself that the best panacea for the girl's grief was to have a good cry, and have it out all by herself.

She was not a little surprised to find Corine as ridiant as a bright June morning as she aproached, instead of cast down with grief, as John had described her.

"There is no understanding young girls," thought the dear old lady, gazing at her charge from over the top of her spectacles, and she did not wonder, as she looked at the lovely rosebud face framed in that mass of fluffy, crinkling golden curls, that John Rockledge was so desperately fond of her.

During the next half hour Corine talked so gayly that her companion assured herself that the girl was perfectly happy; she was not grieving over a broken love affair, as her father had feared she would do.

"She is so lovable and charming, I should not like to see harm come to the dear child," ruminated Mrs. Baxter, well pleased that they had undertaken the care of Corine until after the obnoxious lover whom the father had pictured to them was out of the way.

"There is nothing like removing a young girl from such threatened danger, for it would be better were she to die than fall a victim to a fortune hunter."

At breakfast time Corine had refused absolutely to eat a morsel, much to the distress of the good old doctor and his wife; but when she entered the farmhouse with Mrs. Baxter when the luncheoneon bell rang, they were pleased to see her do ample justice to the appetizing viands set before her; indeed, she ate with such a gusto and evident relish, because of her self-imposed fast of the morning that they were vastly amused.

And the girl seemed in such excellent spirits, too; she wes like a veritable sunbeam in the old house, that had not known the sound of girlish laughter in so many years.

"I am afraid you will have so endeared yourself to us, my dear, by the time your father comes for you, that we will give you up with much reluctance."

"What if I do not go home with my father when he comes for me?" said Corine, with a delicious little laugh.

"I am afraid you will think this place so dull you will hail his coming with relief; nay, even joy," declared Mrs. Baxter.

All during the meal, even while she talked and laughed so gayly, Corine was thinking of her lover, and the romantic way in which he had come to her, and the still more romantic manner in which he was to bear her away—as young Lochinvar did his bride—to eternal love and happiness forever more.

But the course of true love was not destined to run smoothly for Corine at present; for, upon sauntering out upon the porch after luncheon, a most extraordinary occurrence took place.

She was just in time to behold a rabbit, chased by the household cat, leap from a close-by thicket and make directly for the spot where she stood. With a cry of terror, Corine sprang to one side; she did not notice how near she had been standing to the edge of the piazza, and over she went, headlong, into a pile of stones that marked a flower bed some three feet below.

Dr. Baxter had witnessed the accident, and ere the time it takes to tell it he was at Corine's side.

"She has swooned, and no wonder," he soliloquized, lifting her tenderly in his arms.

"Is she hurt?" cried his wife, hurrying to his side.

"I hope not; but that is what I must determine later on," he replied. "I have seen lesser falls than that dislocate a neck, break limbs, and cause, in other instances, lameness for life. Examination proved that Corine would not get off as easily as he had hoped; she had dislocated her arm, and her ankle was slightly sprained as well.

"Dear, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Baxter. "How shall we ever let her father know what has just occurred? She is the apple of his eye, and to know that she was suffering in any way would just about worry him to death."

"To avoid that we must not inform him," responded the doctor, very promptly. "For him to know would not mend matters, nor be producive of the least good, and might cause harm; as he is at the very height of his illness just now, I am informed. Miss Corine is young and vigorous, and, with the care I shall give her, I predict that she will be as good as new within a fortnight."

Of course, all the servants heard of the accident in no time, and Madge, the maid, hastened to confide the story of the young lady's mishap to the new gardener, whom she found strolling through the meadow an hour later.

Something very like a curse was ground out between his white teeth.

For the second time he found himself balked by fate when he was just about to stretch forth his hand and grasp the Barlow millions, and, incidentally, with them the lawyer's daughter, as he could not well procure them wilhout wedding her.

"The doctor says that she will be as well as ever within two weeks," went on the girl. "That is, if she does not worry and fret as she is doing ever since she came to and discovered what had happened to her. My! but these pink and white heiresses have no grit about them at all: you ought to have seen me when I hurt my wrist; I never lost an hour's work. I——"

Without waiting for her to conclude her story, the gardener had turned abruptly away.

"I've got to hurry to get back to town to attend the moving of my belongings over here; you shall tell me all about it at another time, when I can have leisure to listen.

"Will you say to the young lady that you met me in the grounds, and told me about her accident, and I said I was awfully sorry, and wanted to know if I could do anything for her?"

"Fie! fie!" returned the maid. 'I wouldn't dare carry so bold a message to the little haughty heiress; why, she would be mortally offended, I can tell you, at the audacity of one of the workmen of the farm, the gardener, sending such word to her."

"You are mistaken," he retorted, briefly. "I had quite a chat with your young heiress in the grounds to-day; she asked me if I would arrange a boquet of flowers for her room each morning while she is here, and I promised to do so," and he added, to throw the maid completely off the track: "I think she will tip me very liberally for obeying her instructions, before she leaves; and when she does, you shall have no end of ice cream over at the village evenings, and carriage rides, too, maybe."

Madge was beaming with delight at the prospect.

"I'll take your message to her, and the boquets each day too, for that matter," she declared.

"I'll be back in an hour's time or so, and then I will gather one for her; if you are down in the rose garden at that time, you can help me with it—"

"I'd love to come, but at that hour we are always the busiest," said the maid, reufully, "old Mrs. Baxter does not give us many idle hours until after our work is done, and she can have no further possible excuse for keeping around after us. Ah! here she comes in search of me now; she has missed me, and it would never do for me to be caught here chatting with you."

"It might cost me my place before I am well established in it," he returned, pleased that she was leaving him, for he was in no mood to hear a maid's gossip just then.

It was just at dusk that the maid brought the boquet to Corine, with the gardener's message of sympathy.

On the stairs she had encountered old Mrs. Baxter, but, upon hearing that Corine had requested the boquet, saw no reason why it should not be carried to her; explaining, however, that Corine must be content with having them only an hour or so, for it was strictly against the doctor's orders that flowers of any kind should be permitted in a sleeping-room overnight.

Quite as soon as Corine saw Madge entering with the huge boquet, it flashed upon her from what source they had come, even before the maid had time to deliver to her the message which she understood perfectly.

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

EARLIEST CROP FOR FEEDING.

Among dairymen who soil instead of pasture their herd, rye is perhaps the best known and most popular of the early crops grown for this purpose, writes Prof. C. F. Doane, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. It owes its popularity partially to the fact that it is large enough for feed earlier in the spring than any other crop which farmers have been able to grow on all classes of soils, and partially to a misconception of its actual value as a feed for dairy cows. There is a belief, which might also be called a superstition, among many dairyman, that any fresh, green feed commonly given to stock is more valuable for milk production than any of the winter feeds. This belief is undoubtedly a relic of the time when cows received a decidedly unbalanced ration of dry feeds, and from this feed were turned in the spring on a good pasture, which is the best of all feed and a nearly balanced ration. The results were so pronounced that the conclusion was naturally drawn that any green forage crop was better than all dry feeds.

This belief has made the earliest possible green crop for spring feeding naturally welcome and rye has been almost universally adopted as a profitable forage crop. Only a few tests of its feeding value, compared with other representative feds, have been made. Rye has been used as a soiling crop at the Maryland experiment station every year since the station was started, but only comparatively recently has a good opportunity for testing its feeding value offered, as in the spring, before the rye was ready for cutting, the odds and ends of feeds left over from the winter have been given to the herd, and this has afforded a poor basis for comparison.

Recently, however, the herd was fed on corn silage up to the time for cutting rye, and as this offered a chance for comparison, the milk yields, before and after beginning the feeding of the rye, were kept for one week. The comparative results are necessarily given in three divisions, as the cows prior to the feeding of the rye had been used in other feeding tests.

If rye were a feed superior to silage, it should certainly show the fact in an increased milk yield, especially when the grain ration is kept up to the amount fed while the cows receive silage. But instead of the expected increase, there was a sudden and decided decrease in the milk flow.

The only possible explanation is, that the rye was so much less valuable than the silage as a dairy food that it was largely responsible for the loss in milk. This is emphasized by the fact that out of the 20 cows whose records were kept, 18 fell off in their milk, and the other two made very little gain. It seems that the value of green rye has been much over-estimated and that it would be much more profitable to provide silage enough to carry up to a time when better feed than rye could be obtained.

PLEA FOR BETTER HERDS.

A report of a year's production of fat and milk by a Jersey herd prompts the expression of opinion given below, which in my opinion is equally applicable to all the dairy breeds, writes Prof. H. E. Van Norman. I believe that breeders who are able to give a year's milk record, with a composite fat test, for at least six milkings each month, are in a position to sell their bull calves at a price that will pay to raise every one whose dam has made 275 pounds or more of fat in a year.

Breeders should seek to get bull calves from such cows as these, in the hands of dairymen who are keeping grade or scrub cows, and by making the price as low as will give a small profit over and above actual cost of raising, they can do much to stimulate the use of pure bred dairy sires on common cows, by the dairyman who looks only at the dollars and cares nothing for the color or breed of his cows.

There are a great many good cows whose yearly production amounts to 275 pounds of fat, yet their breeding is not such as to command the interest of, or high price from a breeder of registered stock, the calf of such a cow sold for $5 above the cost of raising him until the day he is sold, would often make a record that would add to the popularity of the dairy grade, and likewise the demand for sires from that breed.

Notwithstanding the great interest of pure breeders, feeders and general purpose farmers, in the magnificent exhibit of breeding animals of the several beef brands, at the International stock show held in Chicago each fall, it has been well said that it is the exhibit of "car load lots," of grades that has arrested the attention of the mass of feeders.

The idea of owning or breeding fancy animals, comes only as an unattainable dream for men in their circumstances. But when these same men crowd the open pens and see car loads of grade steers of the different breeds, it occurs to them that they might own a sire and raise steers from some of their cows that would be a big step in advance of those in the home yard, thus it created a demand for pure bred sires from the beef breeds.

FARM NOTES.

Land uncovered of crops up until the latter part of June, if fertile and worked into good tilth with a disk, may be profitably planted to sugar corn, Hungarian grass, cow peas, soy beans or rape.

Under no circumstances would we mix lime and fertilizer together before applying to the soil. The risk would be too great of loss of ammonia, should any length of time elapse before using. Either drilled separately, no matter how closely in time each followed the other in applying, would be all right, the commingling of soil in the act of drilling being ample safeguard against deterioration by action of the lime. Gypsum is quite another affair. Its chief effect is to fix and prevent dissipation of the ammoniacal qualities of the fertilizer.

Sow two seeds of clover, one on one plot, the other on another. As the clover plants grow, one gets practically all of its nitrogen from the air, the other from the soil. The one has upon its roots little nodules, little bulbs, little warts, in which there live minute plants with the unique ability of feeding upon the nitrogen of the air and converting it into forms which can serve as food for plants. Wherever these nodules are present you may be sure that the plant is utilizing a part of the great ocean of nitrogen which flows over it. The other clover plant without these nodules cannot utilize this great gift of free nitrogen, but must use the stored nitrate of the soil.

COULDN'T BE IN TWO PLACES.

"Pa," said little Tommy, "my Sunday school teacher says if I'm good I'll go to heaven."

"Well?" asked his pa.

"Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus. Now, I want to know who's lyin', you or her?"

PRELIMINARY PROFIT.



Mrs. Glub-dub—"Did your daughter marry well?"
Mrs. Flim-Flam — "Yes, indeed; she had a trip all over Europe before the divorce.

1906

Special

WHILE THEY LAST

Some Traveller's samples to be sold at very low prices in order to clear, consisting of the following:

Ladies Skirts,
Some Wrappers,
Tan Pairs Hose,
Some Collars,
Sweaters,
Some Socks,
Mens Top Shirts,
Mens Under Shirts,
Some Towels,

Ends of Lace Curtains Good For Many Purposes.
A Good many samples of Carpets suitable for making rugs.

Bring us your wool. We pay you
. . . 25c. in exchange . . .

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

BARGAINS

May always be had by dealing with us. We have always a large and varied stock of all one needs, whether it be to dress you in a nice ready-made suit, and then anything you may want in dry goods, groceries, etc.

Our prices are low, and our goods are A-1.

You will save money by dealing with us.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

GET READY



Scythes,
Snaths,
Forks,
Scythe Stones
Grind Stones
W. & W. Hay Cart
" " Forks
Pulleys,
Track Outfit
Pure Manilla Rope.

T. McOUAT & SON.

NOTE. Our prices are away down and you will save money by dealing with us.

Announcement,

On and after July 1st, all goods will be sold for cash, without discount, at my store in Brownsburg.

No Credit Allowed.

We commence to mark our goods at cash prices only, on June 25th, '06, and one price, and that for cash, will be our rule for the future.

Yours to serve,

A. McAllister,

BROWNSBURG, P.Q.

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.

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

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

Fancy High-Stepping Hackney Stallion.

Ryedale Revival, 7976.

Foaled 1900, is a bright bay, best of legs and feet and a fine all round mover. He is by that noted horse Revival 7236.

PEDIGREE:

Sire Revival 7236,
Dam Family Pride 2726,
G. Sire Lanymede 2076,
G. G. Sire Danegelt,
Dam of Ryedale Revival
Ryedale Queen 10491
Sire Lord Downs 4367
by Vigorous 1215
G. Dam Venus 7527
G. G. Dam Julia 1590
by Triffits Fireaway 249
G. G. G. Dam by Charley Merrylegs,
G. G. G. G. Dam King of Trumps.

Ryedale Revival is a royal looking fellow and has the best Hackney blood in his veins. Will stand for season of 1906 at the proprietor's stable.

The Celebrated Norman French Percheron Stallion

Roscoe No. 5.

Will stand for season 1906 for the improvement of stock, at the proprietor's stables, Grenville, Que.

DESCRIPTION.

Roscoe No. 5 is a jet black with white stripe on face, weighs over 1900 lbs, stands 16½ hands high, fine knee and hock action, and is proving himself a sure foal getter.

PEDIGREE.

Roscoe No. 5, sire Brilliant 14729 (1097) which was known as the king of Percherons, he by Somsomet 756, Dam of Roscoe Agathe 9370 (10428,) she by Dagobert 2431 (5151,) she by Brilliant 755 (1271,) she by Brilliant (756,) she by Coco II (714), she by Vieux-Chastme.

Roscoe has both weight and quality to improve the draft stock and his colts have taken 1st prize in Vankleek Hill two successive years, where draught stock is largely represented.

TERMS:—$8.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Payable July 1, 1906. $10.00 to insure, payable March 1st, 1907. All mares once tried or served and not returned will be considered in foal. All mares disposed of before foaling time, the original owner will be held responsible. Pasture free to those from a distance. All mares at owner's risk.

J. F. ARNOLD, Prop.
Grenville, Que.

FRANK.

Frank is a dapple grey Percheron registered under No. 163 Imported to Canada in 1903 at the age of 22 months. A beautiful large horse, measuring 5 feet 3½ in. high and weighs about 1600 lbs. Frank is five years old, is light on the road and well proportioned according to weight. At the stables of proprietor every day.

J. Thibeault, Prop.
St. Andrews, P. Q.

YOUNG ROSCOE.

Is a handsome young Stallion, rising five years old. He was bred by the Dobbie Horse his color is of a Dark Iron Gray. He stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs about 1400 lbs. He has the best of action and has proved himself a good sure foal getter.

TERMS: To insure a foal $5.00. Two mares same owner $9.00. Payable 1st of March 1907. All mares disposed of or not regularly returned will be considered in foal. All mares at owner's risk.

W. R. WILSON, Prop.
Brownsburg.

LORD SMITH, Jr.

Lord Smith is a handsome young stallion rising three years old. A dappled brown with black mane and tail, white star on face and white hind feet. Stands a little over 16 hands high, and weighs about 1400. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dam. Jess., by Evermore. This young Stallion took first prize and Sweepstake at the Argenteuil Agriculture Exhibition.

TERMS:—To insure, $5.00

Will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

W. A. KNOX,
St. Philippe.

CHARLIE.

Charlie is a dapple bay with white stripe on face, black points, rising four years old. Stands over 15 hands, weighs 1310 lbs. Sire Lord Smith 10804; Dam. Jess by Evermore

TERMS:—To insure $6.

Alex Calder. Mt. Maple

ROYAL ARMOUR.

Imported by G. & J. Hay 1905. Royal Armour is one of the best bred Clydesdale stallions ever imported by the Messrs. Hay. He is rising four years old and weighs 1900.

PEDIGREE.

Royal Armour, No. (12315), brown patch on face, three white legs, foaled May 14th, 1902. Sire Labori, No. (10791); 1st dam, Jeannie III (13071) by Prince of Erskine (9647); 2nd dam Jeannie II (11664) by Sir Hildebrand 4024; 3rd dam Jeannie Wilson, (5153), by Top Gallant, (1850); 4th dam Maggie (229) by Prince of Renfrew. (664)

TERMS:—$10. to insure foal. Payable March 1st, 1907. Mares tried and not returned, charged as being with foal. All mares at owners risk.

Herbert J. Bradford,
North River.

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