The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1907. NO. 5

The Sugar Season

Is near at hand and now is your time to prepare for it. I can supply you with sap cans, spouts, pans, heaters and tanks, which are all of the very best quality. We are offering special prices to the early buyers.

Full lines of tin and agate ware always kept in stock All classes of repairing neatly and promptly executed.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Large quantities and the best qualitities of flour, feed, and hay, always on hand at fairest prices. H. FILION, BAKER
Main Street, Lachute.

Building Paper.—We Felt it our duty to purchase a car-load of **Felt Paper** to meet the demand of our growing trade in this branch of our business. It has now arrived and we are prepared to meet all demands for **Felts** of any kind used on buildings from **Carpets** to **Roofs**.
T. McOUAT & SON.

All parties desirous of seeing me on business will find my office at my private residence on corner of Foundry and Main St. Immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts is requested.
R. McARTHUR.

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

Having secured the large stock from Mr. McArthur at very low prices, we are now prepared to fill all orders for sap tanks, sap pans and heaters, sap cans, the latest improved sap spouts, syrup cans, round & square.

We have the largest and most complete stock of all kinds of tin and enamel ware in town, also copper nickel plated goods.

See our stock and prices for entire satisfaction.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Roofing, Furnace Work, Repairing,

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. D. Lapointe spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mr. A. Oswald of Petit Brule, spent Monday last in town.

Mr. W. McAllister of Montreal is spending a few days on Lachute Rd.

Mr. Samuel Dunn of Montreal spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in town.

Miss Lizzie McFaul is spending a short visit with her sister in Montreal.

Miss B Armstrong, of Quyon, spent a few days at home in attendance at her sister's wedding.

Miss Little, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Campbell for a short visit.

Miss Geraldine Gray of Ottawa, is the guest of Miss Jessie Christie for a few days.

Senator Douglas of Brandon is the guest of Mr. Thos. Christie for a few days this week.

Mr. Sam Dunn, Montreal's Popular Baritone, spent Monday last with his friends in town.

Mr. H. A. Blair attended the meeting of the L.O.H.A. Executive held in Ottawa on Wednesday.

Mrs. (Dr). Alexander entertained at tea on Wednesday afternoon last, in honor of her guest Mrs. N. Pitts, of Cornwall, Ont.

Mr. Thos. Gall, of Boston, Mass., is in town on a short visit and is the guest of his brother Mr. H. Gall.

Mr. J. D. Stewart of Winchester, Ont., spent the early part of the week in town, the guest of Dr. G. Christie.

Dr. Legault, Mayor of St. Andrews, and Mr. W. S. Todd, Sec-Treasurer of St. Andrews Municipal Council, were in St. Scholastique on Monday.

Miss Titman of Montreal is here on a short visit to her sister Mrs. Giles.

As we go to press we learn that the dressing room of the men engaged in the detonator department of the D. C. Co'y. at Brownsburg is totally destroyed by fire this evening.

A farmer's institute meeting is to be held in Lachute on March 14th when lectures will be given by several gentlemen from the Agricultural Department, Ottawa. The place and hour of meeting will be given in our next issue.

The French and English greenhorns had a lively contest in the rink last evening, the former suffering rather a bad defeat. In the first half both teams put up a strong fight, only one goal being scored on either side, but in the second half the English rang in five goals which totalled the score of six to one.

Mr. Geo. Campbell, while on his way to Ottawa on Tuesday evening, hearing of the terrible fire in the Hochelaga Protestant School in which his sister Katie was engaged as teacher, transferred to the Montreal train, and was greatly relieved on finding his sister safe, although nearly heart broken at the terrible calamity.

A home and home game has been arranged between Hawkesbury and Lachute in order to help the funds of both clubs which are at very low ebb. The match in Lachute will be held on Wednesday, March 6th, and Mr Frank Patrick of Montreal, has consented to play on our team and take a hand in with the boys. The spectators are promised a spirited game and will see the best of the season. Puck will be faced at 8.30 sharp.

On Thursday last, the Methodists held their annual Tea-meeting which was as usual, an evening of great enjoyment Owing to stormy weather, the attendance was not as large as expected. Mr. C. A. Cooke of Ottawa, was the soloist of the evening, his renditions being greatly appreciated as also was the address given by the Rev. A. A. Radley, who was delighted to renew his old acquaintances after his absence of several years. Short addresses were also given by the Revs. T. A. Mitchell, and W. E Morgan. Mrs. [Rev.] Thomas recited in her usual happy manner, and Mr. Taylor sang most creditably "When The King Passes By," and a selection by the choir completed an excellent programme, which with a splendid supper gave those present the full of their money.

Last Friday, between the hour of five and six p.m., the central span of Fish's bridge collapsed, and Mr. Lamarche of St. Hermas, who was drawing logs for Hamelin & Ayers, is congratulating himself upon his narrow escape. The bridge was badly in need of repair a few weeks ago and steps were at once taken to have it practically re-built. The Road Committee took the matter in hand, secured the timber for the same and engaged Mr. Duncan Joss to re-build the bridge, which he accordingly did. The bridge had only been opened to the public two or three days when the accident took place, and fortunately for Lamarche and the town no serious results followed. Another team of Hay's had just passed as the timbers gave way and narrowly escaped sliding backwards on to Lamarche. The cause of the accident is attributed to the two cedar crossbeams giving way. These pieces were 10x12 dimension and of the same size used in the re-construction of Barron's Bridge, but the fact of the accident to Fish's bridge has created a doubt in the minds of those responsible as to the strength of the timber and we understand that orders have been sent in to Montreal for special stringers to replace those already used.

CRESWELL'S

CHOICE WINTER APPLES.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONETY

OYSTERS. BEANS. BOVRIL.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.



FURS! Furs! FURS!

We have a Complete Stock of the finest furs, including Men's fur coats Ladies Jackets, Caps, Collarettes, etc.

We now have in stock a fine assortment of fancy goods, toys.

CARPENTER BROS.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

ALWAYS **REMEMBER THE NAME**

Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

We are headquarters for plain and fancy stationery.

Don't forget that we carry the largest and best assortment of Ladies' Underwear, Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Belts, Collars & Gloves.

Sweeping reductions in Millinery. Beautiful china and cut glass, suitable for wedding presents.

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.**

DO YOU WANT

A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's, where you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette,

Barber and Tobacconist, Main St. Lachute.

KING AND THE MADMAN.

Windsor Bookmaker Makes an Attempt to Shoot with the King.

A sensational incident in connection with one of the King's shooting excursions in Windsor Forest has just come to light.

A madman, armed with a gun, determined to go shooting with his Majesty the other Saturday, and proceeded into the forest, near High Standing Hill. He actually shot at some birds after the King and Prince of Wales had left the forest after the best day's sport in Windsor Park ever enjoyed.

One of his Majesty's keepers was on his way home when he heard a gun fired. He immediately went to the spot from whence the sound had come and saw a man running away. Just then a keeper on a nobleman's estate close by came up, having heard a shot. He saw a man with a gun who was about to get over a fence. He went up to him, and seeing he was a stranger, thought he had better use caution.

The keeper said—"Can I hold your gun while you get over the fence?" and the man thanked him and handed the keeper the gun. Having secured this, the keeper asked him what he was doing there, whereupon the man answered strangely. Producing a handful of gold from his pocket, he asked the keeper if he could "square" him.

The King's keeper had now come on the scene. From his actions the keepers concluded that the man was insane, and this proved to be the case. He had borrowed a gun at Slough and had told some of his friends that he was going shooting with the ...ng.

He was subsequently conveyed to an asylum. It appears that the man is a local bookmaker, who has suddenly lost his reason.

LONDON THE GREATEST PORT.

Tonnage for 1906 Was 27 Millions, the Largest on Record.

Lord Desborough, who was re-elected chairman of the Thames Conservancy the other day, gave some interesting figures in reviewing the work of the year.

The registered tonnage of ships entering and leaving the Port of London for the year 1906, he said, was 27,145,000, which was not only a record for the River Thames, but was greatly in excess of that of any other port in the world. The figures for the previous year were 25,867,000 tons.

He was pleased to say that the number of large vessels entering the port had also greatly increased. By large vessels he meant those of 5,000 tons and upwards. Of such vessels 262 entered the port during the year 1906, as against 64 in the year 1900.

2 POWERFUL INSTANCES

OF ZAM-BUK'S WONDERFUL HEALING.

Here are two powerful instances of the varied ways in which Zam-Buk the great herbal balm, is doing good throughout the Dominion. Have you yet enjoyed its benefit?

Trodden on by a Horse—Bad Bruises.

Mr. D. Cumming, of Springmount (Ont.), says: "I have proved that Zam-Buk has extraordinary merit. I was trampled on by a horse and my foot was all black and swollen. I could scarcely move it, the pain was so bad. A few applications of Zam-Buk cured the pain and removed the discoloration. The foot was soon all right again. It is a wonderful balm."

Running Sore Healed.

Mrs. S. J. Holden, of Hannah St. W., Hamilton, says: "My little girl had a running sore on her leg which defied all manner of treatment. Within a few days of trying Zam-Buk there was a distinct improvement and the wound is now completely healed. I have since used Zam-Buk for other skin diseases, etc., and find it excellent."

Zam-Buk is an all-round household balm. It is compounded from purely herbal essences, and cures eczema, ulcers, sores, chapped hands, bruises, cuts, burns, etc. It also cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and rubbed well in over the chest in cases of cold removes the tightness and aching. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for $2.50.

INSULT TO INJURY.

"That is what I call downright impudence," said Mrs. Biggins.

"What has occurred?" inquired her husband.

"The neighbors who recently moved next door are going to have company, so they sent in to borrow our drawing-room rug. I let them have it, and in a little while they came back and said they didn't think it was handsome enough to go with their furniture, and could I lend them the money to buy a new one."



Does it Doesn't shrink



Pen-Angle Underwear has the soft warm feel the skin enjoys. Doesn't itch. Made for men, women and little folks, in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices.

203

We authorize every dealer in Pen-Angle Underwear to replace, at our cost, any garment faulty in material or making.



"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

Ask your grocer for

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Campbell's Queen City

BELLES ROB BAZAARS.

Revelations of Gross Frauds at Berlin, Germany.

Astonishing revelations are being made of fraud committed by society women of Berlin, Germany, who make a practice of taking a prominent part in bazaars and other charity functions.

It is shown that these "hyenas of charity," as they are called here, have not only victimized gatherings legitimately organized, but that they have been in the habit of engineering theatrical fetes, where they sold cups of coffee at $1.25 and $2.50 each, and other articles of refreshment at equally extravagant prices.

Those who were shocked by these and still more astonishing devices for obtaining money were told that everything was justifiable in the cause of charity.

Unfortunately, further revelations have made it clear that many of these nominally charitable ladies appropriated large sums of the money obtained in this way. One society belle, a prominent figure at all charitable fetes, systematically appropriated all gold coins paid to her and only handed over silver coins to the treasurer.

Recently one woman detected in the act of stealing money, was publicly assaulted at a charitable fete by a woman whose indignation carried her away. The sight of one fashionably-dressed lady whipping another gorgeously arrayed dame at an assembly attended by 2,000 persons created great excitement, and led to persistent enquiries as to the cause of the encounter.

Another "hyena of charity" was detected in the act of pocketing money and was compelled to disgorge her spoils on the spot, in full view of 40 or 50 contemptuous spectators. She was searched there and then, and gold coins were extracted from her pockets, from the folds of her dress, and even from her dainty shoes. Then she was driven from the building amid loud hisses and hoots.

HIS GRIM REVENGE.

The doctor shook his head and looked serious.

"Hum," he said, after feeling the patient's pulse and taking his temperature. "You're very ill indeed."

"You don't say so, doctor," gasped the man, as he turned pale. "Am I going to have some serious illness?"

"You are liable to, sir, unless you follow out my directions to the letter. Let's see. Do you go to Scragg, the butcher?"

"Yes, doctor."

"You must buy your meat after this at some other shop. It will be somewhat of a change, I think. Does Gritz, the grocer, get your custom?"

"He does, doctor—all of it in that line."

"Just so. I must caution you to change grocers for a while. Even that will be a little change in your diet. Who's your baker?"

"Why, Dusty, at the corner."

"Then buy your bread somewhere else, so as to have a complete change in food all round. That's all, I believe. Follow those directions faithfully, take this prescription and have it made up, and you'll be a different man in a week."

And, as the sick man walked out, the doctor rubbed his hands and chuckled to himself

"This is the fifth patient I have given the same advice to in the last three days. Sue me for their little bills, will they? Well, it's my opinion that, by the end of the month, Scragg, Gritz, and Dusty will be sorry they worried me."

"Ah, my love," said the ardent lover, "if you only knew how beautiful you are!" "You mustn't say that," protested the dear girl. "I don't want to know it." "Why not?" "Because it would make me too conceited."

STONE BAROMETER.

There exists a stone which is said to unfailingly foretell changes in the weather. This stone was found in Finland many years ago by an explorer, and has since been watched by scientists with great interest. It presents a white, mottled appearance in sunshine, gradually turning from grey to black as a rain-storm approaches. The stone is composed of clay, nitre and rock salt. In dry weather the salt in the stone is prominent, but when the air is filled with moisture, the salt absorbs the moisture and turns black, thus forming the barometer.

THE TERM DEFINED.

Nagg-by—"The Rev. Dr. Fourthly has quit beating the Bible with his fist since the congregation protested so vigorously against it.

Waggsby—"Yes? I s'pose that's why he's called an ex-pounder of the Scriptures."

Known to Thousands. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter. Taken according to direction they will overcome dyspepsia, eradicate biliousness, and leave the digestive organs healthy and strong to perform their functions. Their merits are well-known to thousands who know by experience how beneficial they are in giving tone to the system.

FRIENDSHIP'S TRIBUTE.

Nan: "I wonder if that's a real diamond that Kitty's wearing on her finger. Do you know who the young man is?"

Fan: "I don't know of any young man, but I know it's a real diamond. I happened in when she was buying it."

A Nagging Cough drives sleep and comfort away. Allen's Lung Balsam relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

Mice have twenty teeth; rabbits, 28; sheep and oxen, 32.

A woman doesn't greatly object to confessing her age if she doesn't look it.

A Sound Stomach Means a Clear Head.—The high pressure of a nervous life which business men of the present day are constrained to live make draughts upon their vitality highly detrimental to their health. It is only by the most careful treatment that they are able to keep themselves alert and active in their various callings, many of them know the value of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in regulating the stomach and consequently keeping the head clear.

Poets are born, but good husbands are made.

The Wretched Condition of thousands is due to the fact that they neglect the simplest care of their health. When in this condition "Ferrovim" will build you up and give you strength.

TEN YEARS AFTER.

Wife: "I came across a bundle of your old love letters to-day."

Husband: "Did you read them over?"

Wife: "Yes."

Husband: "And what was the effect of that perusal?"

Wife: "I wondered which was the bigger fool—you for writing them or I for marrying you after receiving them."

This is the glorious season when a scent's worth of flowers cost a dollar.

Pale, sick children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children, and should be expelled from the system.

In the tenth century a cat was held equal in value to two hens.

She: "Why, it wasn't two minutes before he repeated it."

What is the Best Thing to strengthen week backs? "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. It will cure lumbago and rheumatism. $1 rolls makes seven 25c plasters. Davis & Lawrence Co. Montreal.

Asparagus is the oldest known plant that has been used for food.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

A man who acts small makes a big mistake.

Women can always see the point of a pointless joke.

A camel can carry twice the burden of an ox, or 400lb.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure

—most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs.

At druggists', 25c. 6 bottles $1.25.

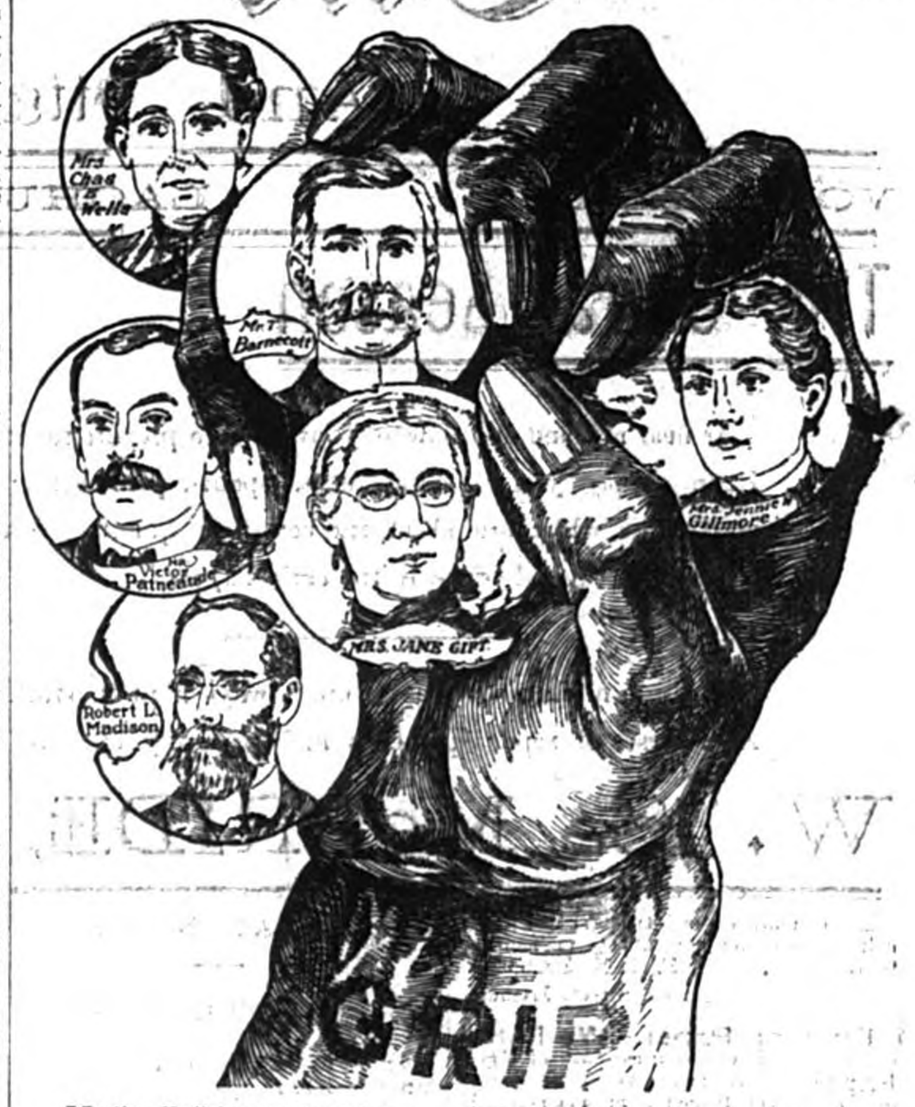
National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

Sportsman—"I wonder what's become of Mike? I told him to meet me here." Driver—"Ach, 'tis no use tellin' him anything! Sure, sorr, it just goes in at wan ear and out at the other, like wather off a duck's back!"

WANTED!

Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



Effective Medicine for La Grippe.

Robt. L. Madison, A.M., Principal of Cullowhee High School, Painter, N. C., writes "Peruna is the most effective medicine that I have ever tried for la grippe. It also cured my wife of nasal catarrh. Her condition at one time was such that she could not at night breathe through her nostrils."

La Grippe and Systemic Catarrh.

Mrs. Jennie W. Gilmore, Box 44, White Oak, Ind. Ter., writes:

"Six years ago I had la grippe, followed by systemic catarrh. The only thing I used was Peruna and Manalin, and I have been in better health the last three years than for years before."

Mrs. Jane Gift, Athens, Ohio, writes: "Six years ago I had la grippe very bad. My husband bought me a bottle of Peruna. I was soon able to do my work."

Suffered Twelve Years From After Effects of La Grippe.

Mr. Victor Patneaude, 328 Madison St., Topeka, Kan., writes:

"Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe, and I never really recovered my health until two years ago. I began using Peruna and it built up my strength, so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again."

Penumonia Followed La Grippe.

Mr. T. Barnecott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes:

"Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having la grippe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well."

Peruna—A Tonic After La Grippe.

Mrs. Chas. E. Wells, Sr., Delaware, Ohio, writes: "After a severe attack of la grippe, I took Peruna and found it a very good tonic."

SHE DELIGHTS IN IT.

Gladys: "What an unhappy disposition Gwendolen has!"

Esmeralda: "She? Nothing of the sort. She merely has a disposition for making other people unhappy."

BROOKS' NEW CURE

FOR RUPTURE



Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No files. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01.

SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, 3613 Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

Teacher: "Mary, construct a sentence with 'dogma' as subject." Mary (after careful thought): "The dogma has three puppies."

Great Medicine. — Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is great medicine; it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

ABUSED INTO SUCCESS.

"To what do you attribute your success?" asked the plain citizen.

"To the abuse I have received," answered the political boss.

Comfort by day and sound sleep by night follow the use of Weaver's Comate, for skin troubles, no matter how tormenting they be. This ointment soothes and cleanses.

POWERFUL SUGGESTION.

A doctor who was recounting some of his experiences of hypnotism, related the following story:—

"I once had a patient who was ill with consumption, and who ought to have gone to a warmer climate, but whose means were insufficient, so I resolved to try what hypnotism would do for him. I had a huge sun chalked on the ceiling of his room, and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun, which would cure him. The ruse succeeded, and he was getting daily better, when one day on my arrival I found he was dead."

"Did it fail, after all, then?" asked the physician's hearers.

"No," replied the doctor, "he died of sun-stroke."

INNOCENT.

The Colonel (at young Addle Pate's examination for military service): "Is there any reason why you should not serve your three years? Have you any infirmity?"

Young Addle Pate: "Yes, Colonel, I am near-sighted."

"Prove it!"

"Well, do you see that nail over there in the wall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't."

FOR SALE.

Splendid 56 acre Farm, County of Elgin, 2 miles from Duart, good soil, fruit and buildings, price $1,500. Apply at once, Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, London, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

FOR SALE.

DELAWARE FRUIT, TRUCK, POULTRY Farms, $700 to $25,000; splendid bargains; free catalogue. CHAS. M. HAMMOND. Real Estate Broker, Milford, Del.

It takes 400 tons of beetroot to give from 26 to 30 tons of sugar.

A bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, taken according to directions, will subdue a cough in a short time. This assertion can be verified by hundreds who have tried it and are pleased to bear testimony to its merits, so that all may know what a splendid medicine it is. It costs you only 25 cents to join the ranks of the many who have been benefited by its use.

OLD ADAGE COMES UP.

Creditor (angrily): "Say, when are you going to pay the $50 you owe me?"

Debtor (calmly): "That query reminds me of the old adage."

Creditor: "What old adage?"

Debtor: "The one about a fool's ability to ask questions that a wise man is unable to answer."

ASTONISHED THE DOCTOR.

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.

"I was afraid to draw my breath, it pained me so. I was nervous, short of breath, had dizziness, loss of appetite, smothering and sinking spells, and I could not sleep.

"Sometimes 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.

"I began using Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill. From the start I improved. I feel much stronger, look better, and altogether Anti-Pill has made a new woman of me.

"I am entirely cured."

All Dealers or The Wilson-Fyfe Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

About the House

GOOD GRIDDLE CAKES.

Flannel Cakes.—Mix one cup flour and one teaspoonful of salt. Scald two-thirds of a cup of milk, and when lukewarm add one yeast cake. As soon as yeast cake dissolves add to the dry ingredients. Stir until thoroughly mixed, cover and set to rise. When well risen, which will be in about one hour, add three-fourths of a tablespoonful of melted butter and one egg, yolk and white beaten separately. Cook in muffin rings on hot greased griddle, turning when cooked on one side. Serve on each cake a poached egg. The cakes should be cooked slowly, the griddle being drawn to the back of the stove during the cooking.

Old Fashioned Sour Milk Pancakes—Take one pint of sour milk, one teaspoonful of baking soda, half a teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, and flour to make a thin batter. Dissolve the soda in the milk until it foams, add salt and flour enough to make a thin batter. Beat eggs and add to batter just before baking. The secret of these cakes is in not having the batter too stiff. Serve with butter and maple syrup. The addition of a tablespoonful of sweet milk at the last moment will assure light cakes.

Rye Batter Cakes—One pint of rye meal, milk, salt to taste, one gill of home-made yeast. Add enough lukewarm milk to the rye to make a thin batter, add salt and yeast; put in warm place to rise over night. In the morning when they are light bake on griddle same as buckwheat cakes.

Rice Griddle Cakes—Boil half a cup of rice; when cold mix one quart of sweet milk, the yolks of four eggs and flour sufficient to make a stiff batter. Beat the white of the eggs to a froth, stir in one teaspoonful of soda, and two of cream of tartar; add a little salt, and, lastly, the whites of eggs. Bake on a hot griddle. A nice way to serve is to spread them, while hot, with butter and almost any kind of preserves or jelly; roll them up neatly, cut off the ends, sprinkle with sugar, and serve immediately.

French Pancakes.—Two eggs, two ounces of butter, two ounces of sifted sugar, two ounces of flour, half a pint of new milk; beat the eggs thoroughly, and put them into a basin with the butter, which should be beaten to a cream; stir in the sugar and flour and when these ingredients are well mixed add the milk. Keep stirring and beating the mixture for a few minutes; put it on buttered plates and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes. Serve with a cut lemon and sifted sugar, or pile the pancakes high on a dish, with a layer of preserves or marmalade between them.

Buckwheat Cakes.—One pint of buckwheat flour; one quart of water, salt to taste; one gill home-made yeast. Make a batter of the meal and water (which in cold weather should be lukewarm); add the salt and yeast, beat it well, and set over night. In the morning grease the griddle, pour on a little of the batter, spread it so as to form a cake about the size of a breakfast plate. The cakes should be smooth on the edges. When they are done on one side turn them. When brown on both sides put some butter on the plate, put the cake on it, butter the top, bake another and put on it, butter top, and send to table. The cakes are much better if sent to the table with only one or two on the plate.

STUFFINGS.

Potato Stuffing for Geese or Ducks—Mix together two cupfuls of hot mashed potatoes, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful onion juice, four tablespoonfuls of cream, one-fourth teaspoonful black pepper, one tablespoonful chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of butter, and the yolks of two eggs. Beat until the mixture becomes light.

Truffle and Chestnut Stuffing—One pound fat bacon, two shallots, one pound chestnuts, one-half pound truffles, pepper, salt, spices, thyme, marjoram. Mince one pound fat bacon and a couple of shallots, give them a turn on the fire in a saucepan; then put in one pound of chestnuts, boiled and peeled, and one-half pound of truffles, both cut up in moderate sized pieces; add pepper, salt, and spices to taste; also a little powdered thyme and marjoram. Give the mixture another turn or two on the fire and it is ready.

Sage and Onion Stuffing—Four large onions, ten sage leaves, one-quarter pound of bread crumbs, one and one-half ounces of butter, salt and pepper to taste, one egg. Peel the onions, put them into boiling water, let them simmer for five minutes or longer, and just before they are taken out put in the sage leaves for a minute or two to take off their rawness. Chop both these fine, add the bread, seasoning, and butter, and work the whole together with the yolk of an egg, when the stuffing will be ready for use.

Veal Stuffing—Three cups stale bread crumbs, three onions chopped fine, one teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon white pepper, two tablespoons chopped parsley, one-half cup melted butter or suet.

Oyster Stuffing—One pint fine bread crumbs, one pint small raw oysters picked and washed and chopped fine, salt, pepper, and chopped parsley to season, and one-half cup melted butter.

Celery Stuffing—One pint fine bread crumbs, one pint of chopped celery, salt, pepper, and one-half cup melted butter.

Stuffing for Tomatoes, Green Peppers, Etc.—One cup dry bread crumbs, one-third teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoon pepper, one teaspoon onion juice, one tablespoon chopped parsley, two tablespoons melted butter. Hominy, rice, or other cooked cereal may take the place of crumbs.

USEFUL HINTS.

A pinch of salt will make the white of an egg beat quicker, and a pinch of borax in cooked starch will make the clothes stiffer and whiter.

If when you are baking anything the oven gets too hot, put in a basin of cold water instead of leaving the oven open. This cools the oven, and the steam rising from the water prevents the contents from burning.

A little milk added to the water in which the potatoes are boiled will make them whiter and taste better; also good to put in onions while boiling.

To cleanse gilt frames take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tinge to one and one-half pints of water; boil in this water four or five onions, strain and when cold wash with soft brush any part that requires restoring; when dry it will come out as good as new.

Stains on willow or wicker furniture may be washed off with hot water and soap and when thoroughly dry the cleansed parts if shellacked with white will look just like the rest of the chair, table, or settee. This treatment is for the pieces that have a natural finish.

To Keep Canvas Bright—To keep canvas bright apply to the surface a small quantity of linseed oil, using a soft rag, and afterwards rub as dry as possible. Five cents worth of linseed oil will be sufficient for two or three applications.

For Gilded Picture Frames.—First, thoroughly dust with a clean duster, then dip a piece of soft rag in gin, squeeze it as dry as you can, and rub gently till all marks disappear. The gilding must not be made really wet, and should be placed in front of the fire to dry as soon as all marks have been removed.

CARE OF BIRDS.

Canaries need special care during the period of moulting or shedding, being more delicate than at any other time of the year. Premature moulting sometimes may be checked by removing the bird to a cooler room and allowing frequent baths.

Continued care is necessary to prevent the bird catching cold. A strong light is needed to deepen the color of the new plumage, but direct rays of the sun are to be avoided. If the skin appears rough, so that the feathers do not easily push through, a coating of warm castor oil, applied with a brush or with the fingers, will improve matters considerably. A generous diet, a rusty nail placed in the drinking cup to give the water the effect of tonic, and a trifle of brandy or sherry wine will help the patient through this trying time. A bird rarely sings during the moulting season.

Oxomulsion

(DR. SLOCUM'S GREAT SCIENTIFIC EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL.)

Is the greatest food and tissue builder known. It has no equal as a cure for all wasting diseases, and throat, chest and lung troubles. It is a germ destroyer and strength producer, nourishing and restoring the vital organs. It is a perfect food and valuable medicine combined. It is pleasant to take, it is predigested and easily borne by the most delicate stomach.

Doctors Prescribe It

Many of the most prominent medical men prescribe it in their regular practice in preference to all others.

Dr. Norman Allen, of Toronto says: "As a stimulant to nutrition in wasting diseases Cod Liver Oil Emulsion is the best tissue builder. In Dr. Slocum's Oxomul ion all nauseating taste and smell are avoided, while retaining all the medicinal value of the pure oil."

Dr. Bruce L. Riordon, Physician and Surgeon to the G.T.R., says: "Some of the Cod Liver Oils on the market are valueless on account of processes to render them tasteless. Such proceedure removes the active principle of the oil. I look upon Slocum's Oxomulsion as the best, for the reason that it is made of the pure oil in the very highest state of emulsion. As an emulsion of pure Cod Liver Oil I consider Oxomulsion perfect."

Dr. T. Wylie, Grand Medical Examiner, Sons of Scotland, says: "It affords me extreme pleasure to be in a position to be able to recommend Slocum's Oxomulsion to invalids affected with consumption, scrofula, or wasting diseases of any kind. I have prescribed Oxomulsion for years with great pleasure to myself as well as comfort to my patients. I find it almost universally adapted to children and the aged with whom the digestion is feeble and the lymphatic conditions below normal."

If you need Cod Liver Oil, or are weak and run down use Oxomulsion. At all druggists at 35c and $1.00 per bottle.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3/4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

EVER HAVE HEARTBURN?

OR ACID RIFTINGS OF FOOD?

Bileans End These Symptoms.

How? Because when food returns with that sour taste, when you have "heartburn," wind after food, or any of these unpleasant "feelings of fulness," it is because your digestive system has given way for the time. The "food tax" upon its energies has been too heavy. Bileans just enter the stomach, and, dissolving there, they liberate certain herbal essences which at once correct the gastric glands. These essences also pass into the blood and are carried to the liver. There they operate on the bile-secreting cells, and are carried to the delicate vessels of the intestines. All along, these herbal essences act beneficially, so that digestive disorders are corrected, the bowels are gently opened—not violently purged—the acid and fermenting substances are removed from the body, the blood is cleared of poisons and a feeling of lightness and restored vigor, with return of healthy appetite and freedom from all digestive troubles is the result. Bileans also cure constipation, debility, female ailments, piles, headache, and all liver, kidney and stomach disorders. Of all stores and druggists at 50 cents a box, or post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

COBBLER'S SON AS MARQUIS.

Accomplished Don Juan Lived in Luxury by Frauds on Women.

A cobbler's son named Dieudonne Ercole, who masqueraded as the Marquis de St. Aubin and St. Andre Comte de Courcelles, was sentenced the other day in Paris to five years imprisonment after an astonishing career of fraud.

Ercole is an accomplished Don Juan, and by his great personal attractions he succeeded in turning the heads of a number of women and defrauding them of $100,000. He lived in very elegant style in a house near the Ecole Militaire, keeping a motor-car, horses, carriages, and a number of servants. His coat-of-arms was inscribed with the motto: "War, virtue, mirth and worth."

In 1902 he made the acquaintance of a Mme. V. and her daughter in Rheims. He borrowed $40,000 from the mother and $30,000 from the daughter, and then disappeared, leaving his own mother in charge of the Assisstance Publique.

He then went to Belgium, where he met a Mme. Durcampf, with a fortune of $20,000. He proposed marriage, and was accepted, but just before the ceremony he told her his real name, adding that he was the natural son of the Duc de Penthievre. Mme. Durcampf, who was anxious to become a duchess, did not mind, and the wedding took place. A year later he left her with a baby and without any money.

The "marquis" next made the acquaintance of a Mlle. Armandine Van Gelder, an actress, and managed to borrow considerable sums of money from her. He also borrowed her jewels without her permission.

For this he was brought before the magistrate. In answer to questions, he said: "I am an attache of the French Embassy in Madrid. You know my name. Arrest me if you dare." The magistrate did not dare, and the "marquis" disappeared, and has not been heard of since. He was sentenced the other day by default.

The woman he married in Belgium has begun an action for divorce.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4582, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.



THE HAMILTON

HIGH GRADE

Incubators and Brooders

Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have won out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 30 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1½ gallons of oil to each hatch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

Write us to-day for our big free catalogue, price list and easy terms.

Address, THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR COMPANY, Limited, HAMILTON, ONT.

BABY SLEEPS SOUNDLY.

Babies who are given an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets always sleep soundly at night, and it is not the drugged sleep produced by sleeping drops or "soothing" syrups either—the sleep is natural, healthy and restful, and baby wakes up in the morning bright and cheerful. The Tablets are the best medicine in the world for the cure of all the minor ailments of little ones. Mrs. L. Gange, Edmundston, N. B., says: "My baby was cross and fretful and I hardly ever got a good night's rest until I began giving baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets removed the cause of the trouble and now baby sleeps well at night." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MANUFACTURE OF NEEDLES.

Many Varieties of These Delicate Implements.

One needle is a pretty small item, but the daily consumption of something like 3,000,000 needles all over the world makes a pretty big total. The manufacture of a single needle includes some 21 or 22 different processes, as follows: Cutting the wire into lengths; straightening, by rubbing while heated; pointing the ends on grindstones; stamping, impression for the eyes; grooving; eyeing, the eye being pierced by screw presses; splitting, threading the double needle by the eyes on short lengths of fine wire; filing, removing the "cheek" left on each side of the eye by stamping; breaking, separating the two needles on the one length of wire; heading, heads filed and smoothed, to remove the burr left by stamping and breaking; hardening in oil, the needle is thus made brittle; tempering; picking, separating those crooked in hardening; straightening the crooked ones; scouring and polishing; blueing, softening the eyes by heat; drilling or cleaning out the sides of the eye; head grinding; point-setting, or the final sharpening; final polishing; then papering, and finally, labelling. For wrapping, purple paper is used, because it prevents rusting.

There are many sorts and kinds of needles. First, there is the surgeon's gruesome outfit—the probing needle, made for tracking bullets or hidden cavities of pus; the hair-lip needle, the long pins for pinning open wounds, the post-mortem needle of curious pattern. Some of these little instruments are thin, some are thick; others are long and straight; others, again, curve once, twice or three times. The veterinary surgeon has his special outfit also. The cook's needles are wonderfully, fearfully made. His larding needle is used to sew large pieces of meat together. The trussing needle is made on purpose to insert melted butter or sauce right into the vitals of a Christmas turkey. It is hollow, and has a large opening, into which the sauce is poured. Nor less interesting are the needles which the upholsterer uses. Some are half curved and some have round points. He has needles with curious eyes—long, round, egg and counter-sunk eyes; the same kind of needles are used by collar-makers. Then there are the delicate needles used by wig-makers, glove-makers, and weavers; these are often as fine as a hair. The glover needles are splendid specimens of skilful workmanship; the finest of them have three-cornered points. The great sail needle, which has to be pushed with a steel palm, would puzzle most people so, too, the broom-maker's needle, which must also be pushed with a steel palm. The curious knitting-machine needle, with its latchet; the arrasene and crewel needles, and the needle for shirring machines; the weaver's pin for picking up broken threads, with an open eye in the hook. The long instrument used by milliners, the needle of the rag-baler, the knife-point ham needle used in the stock-yards, the astrakhan needle—these and other varieties do not call for special notice.

The needle as we see it to-day is the evolved product of centuries of invention. In its primitive form it was made of bone, ivory, or wood. The making of Spanish needles was introduced into England during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Point by point the manufacture has improved, until the little instrument is one of the highly-finished products of the nineteenth century machinery and skill.—Scientific American.

DEADLY LA GRIPPE.

Canada Again Being Ravished by An Epidemic of This Disease.

Winter after winter Canada is swept from ocean to ocean by an epidemic of la grippe, or influenza. It is one of the deadliest troubles known to our climate. It starts with a sneeze and ends with a complication. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fever and chills; headaches and backaches. It leaves the sufferer an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid la grippe by fortifying your system with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can cure its disastrous after effects with this same medicine. These pills protect you; they cure you; they up-build you; they banish all evil after effects. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ward off all winter ailments. They cure all blood and nerve disorders. They are the greatest blood-building and nerve tonic science has yet discovered. Ask your neighbors, no matter where you live, and you will learn of someone who has been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines have failed. It is on the unbiased evidence of your neighbors that we ask you to give these pills a fair trial if you are sick or ailing. Mrs. Emma Douget, St. Eulalie, Que., says: "Words can hardly express my gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I had an attack of la grippe which left me a sufferer from headaches and pain in the stomach. I used several medicines, but found nothing to help me until I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began them I was weak and very much run down. The pills have not only fully restored my health, but I gained in flesh while taking them. I recommend them to all sufferers."

You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HIS CONFESSION.

His Wife (an heiress): "Do you remember how badly you were embarrassed when you proposed to me?"

Her Husband: "You bet I do. My available assets were about $10,000 less than nothing."



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1907.

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.

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The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE,

Terrible Fire in Hochelaga School

Seventeen Lives Lost

By one of the most shocking disasters that has ever befallen Montreal in many years sixteen children lost their lives yesterday afternoon at the Hochelago Protestant School, while their Principal, Miss Sarah Maxwell, perished with them after a heroic exhibition of courage in endeavoring to save their lives. The outstanding feature of the catastrophe, besides the loss of life, is the heroism of the lady teachers of the school, who unite l in risking their lives in the effort to save those of their little pupils.

In the building were a hundred and fifty young children under the charge of four lady teachers. Suddenly they were confronted with the dangers of an outbreak of fire. Not one of the teachers flinched in the face of peril, but all undertook to get the children out of the building with as little alarm as possible. Not a word was said of danger, but in each class room the order was quietly given to the children to put on their clothes and hasten home.

But the fire spread with such rapidity that almost half the children and the youngest ones, were shut off in the upper storey. There were no fire escapes; the smoke prevented their going downstairs, and no other method of escape was possible.

Although within a few minutes of the outbreak, neighboring workmen had a ladder at one of the upper windows and rescued fully a score, and a few minutes later the firemen had arrived and saved some forty more, sixteen of the little ones, eight boys and eight girls, were suffocated, and their principal fell a victim with them while Miss Keyes was only taken out of the building with her clothes on fire, and in a fainting condition. It would have been easy for Miss Maxwell, the principal, to have saved herself, but with the flames fast closing in she refused the call of the firemen, and once more braved the burning room to search for the others she knew were in peril. She did not find them, but died in the attempt.

Chief Benoit and the other officers of the fire brigade who were on the scene, are emphatic that had there been proper fire escapes not a life need have been lost.

The firemen first applied themselves to saving life, without regard for the building, and their work was rewarded by the carrying to safety of close upon half a hundred children. A living chain of firemen lined a ladder, and with Capt. Carson at the top, and the teachers inside, the little ones were one by one handed out and passed down to safety. Towards the end the flames crept so close, and the smoke so surrounded the men on the upper rungs that streams of water had to be played on them that they might stay there, and as fast as the water fell it froze on their clothes in the bitter cold, while the streams from below soaked them through.

The fire broke out about 1.45 in the basement, having evidently originated from an overheated furnace. The building was heated by hot air, and the big pipes served as flues to carry the smoke and flames all over the building, so that within five minutes of the first alarm it was completely enveloped. It was the smoke that proved so fatal. Few of the children were burned, and subsequent examination showed that even these few had died from suffocation before the flames reached them.

Many scenes of deep pathos were witnessed both at the fire and at the morgue, as parents recognised the blackened remains of their children. In one case a father, Mr. A. Spraggs, lost two daughters, one of whom was in the kindergarten, while the younger had gone for the first time to visit her sister. It was in the kindergarten that the most dreadful fatality occurred, a most all of the dead ranging from three to eight years.

Miss Campbell, who taught the second class, had one of the rooms on the second floor. She said: "It is hard to realize just how it all happened. About the only thing which is quite clear is that our principal will never come back! Our afternoon session begins at 1.15, and the fire started soon after, from the basement, where it was discovered by one of the boys. He at once ran up stairs and gave the alarm. My room was on the second floor, and just across the hall was the first year room, used for the kindergarten pupils in the afternoon. When the alarm was given, the pupils on the first floor, of the third and fourth years, filed out, and all were saved.

"The fire spread very rapidly. As soon as I heard the alarm and the noise, I hurriedly arranged the children according to the regular fire drill, and started them down stairs, but the smoke was so dense and suffocating that most of them, I think about two-thirds, turned back. I got them back into the class room, and closed the door to keep some of the smoke out. We then went into the dressing room. There was no fire escape; but some men, I do not know who they were, put a ladder up to the window and ranged themselves upon it. I hanged the children out through the window, as many as I could find, for the smoke became so dense before they were all out that it became impossible to distinguish anything in the room. Even after I was sure they were all out, I called aloud several times, but received no answer so I am almost sure my pupils are all safe.

"I think the children who were lost were in the kindergarten room, where Miss Maxwell lost her life, but I am not sure. None of them had time to put on any of their wraps, and, of course, most of them ran home as soon as they were out, so that it was impossible to find out who was safe and who was not.

ST. ANDREWS TEA-MEETING.

Those who were not privileged to attend the Annual Tea-meeting of the St. Andrews Presbyterian Church held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening last, can hardly realize what a great time they missed. The good people of St. Andrews are noted for their elaborate teas and this year they even excelled themselves. The tables were daintily spread and loaded with choice meats, cakes, jellies, tarts and everything to tempt the appetite [a side glance at those from Lachute evidenced that tempting was entirely unnecessary] even if one didn't feel peckish. The committee in charge went to no end of trouble to make the 1907 gathering one of the most successful and the $97 taken at the door proves that it was. The programme was started about nine o'clock with the Rev. Mr. Ballantyne presiding, who briefly stated that the time was when they had been obliged to resort to tea-meetings to meet their obligations, but he was thankful to say such now was not the case and they were not putting on this tea for a monetary gain, but rather to give the people their usual social time and a rare treat. He then introduced the Prince Albert Male Quartette of Montreal, consisting of Messrs. S. Dunn, R. Dumbrill, Dr. G. Armitage and R. Diplock, who started their musical offertories by singing 'Annie Laurie' in a manner that won the admiration of all. It would be quite superfluous to attempt to describe the manner in which the different numbers were rendered, but the fact that every item received well merited encores, shewed that they made a complete conquest of the audience and at the close were given a very hearty vote of thanks. Their numbers were a revelation of exquisite tonal shading and of perfect intonation in the unaccompanied "Lead Kindly Light," and each of the singers possess voices of splendid quality and tone, while the inimitable "Sam" fathers the lot with his great depth of power. A short reading by the Rev. Jas. Fraser and violin selections from the Misses Bradford furnished one of the best evenings ever spent in St. Andrews.

DEATH.

FRASER.—At Lachute, Hugh Fraser, sr., aged 70 years.

BARLEY.—At Foxboro, Mass., on Thursday, February 14th, 1907, Bertha, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Barley, (formerly of Lachute).

STEVENS.—At North Bay, Ont., on Wednesday, February 20th, 1907, Jean McFarlane, beloved wife of Richard Stevens, in her 39th, year, of Yorkton, Sask.

CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

PHYSICS.

Class II—Ethel Bailey 73, Katy McGibbon 71, Willie Boyce 64, Egbert McOuat & Miles Walker 63, Clara Banford 62.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

HONORS.—Christena Drennan 100, Effie Cooke 90.

Class II—Amy Hammond 70, May McGibbon and Dora Watt 65, Alice Arthur 64, Kenneth Smith 60.

Class III—Robert Kennedy 43.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

PHYSICS & CHEMISTRY.

Class I—Willie Cameron 88, Mossman Gall 84, Randolph Strong 77, L. Gall 75.

Class II—Lillian Palliser 74, Daniel Bates 71, Ethel Keys 67, Margaret Hay and Etta Latta 66, Mamie Cottingham 65, Ben Fraser 62, Jessie McLean and May Patterson 61.

Class III—Robina Ewan 58, Kenneth Derrick 57, Eva Bradford 55, Myrtle Cameron 53, A. Smith 50, Violet Joss 42, Lila Davis 40.

GRADE III MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

Class I—Hartley Thomas 84.

Class II—Lowell Banford & Willie Hamilton 74, Gertie Rogers 73, Naomi Ivall 69, Justina McCrea 67, Harold McOuat 66, L. McArthur 65, Lillias Brown 64.

Class III—Alice McClure, Carrie Black & Violet Kennedy 59, Edith Fraser 58, Sadie Dawson 57, Katie Giles 56, Ruby Smith 55, Annie Granam and Lucy MacGregor 53, J. Calder 52, Eric Tod 51, Ethel Winters and W. Riddell 48, R. Giles 43, E. Morrell 40.

GRADE II MODEL.

FRENCH.

HONORS.—Irene Riddell 95, A. Daoust 94, Josaphat Lemay 93.

Class I—Jos. Berniquer 86, C. Palliser & Walker McArthur 85, Harry McIntyre and Elmer Giles 83, Bessie Fraser 82, Albini Lamarche 77, George Hay 75.

Class II—Winnifred Banford 71.

Class III—Marian Slater 50, Sadie Scott 43, Beulan Nicholls & Nellie McGregor 42.

GRADE I MODEL.

FRENCH.

HONORS.—Harry Hammond 90.

Charlie Bedard 86, Jennie Forbes 80, G. Bradford 76.

Class II—Jessie McArthur & Reid Giles 74, Cecil Bradford 73, Arthur Drennan 70, Norah Christie 68, Bessie Menzies & Arthur Joss 65, Ida Morrison 60.

Class III—May Cruise 58, Aggie McGillveary and Bessie McGibbon 57, Douglas McGibbon 55, Harry Joss 53, Nettie Ketyle 51, Gilbert Graham 42.

GRADE IV ELEM.

PHYSIOLOGY.

Class I—Willie Calder 88, Jessie Cruise 87, Frances Joss 82, Jessie Earle 77, Roy Kennedy 76, Eleanor Hay 75.

Class II—Hattie McCoy 74, Vernon Hammond 68, Annie McCoy 63, Willie Hay 62, Jack Menzies 60.

Class III—Gordon Harkness 48, David Campbell 46.

GRADE III ELEM.

Class I—Cameron Hay 83, Catherine McGibbon 81.

Class II.—Gracy McOuat 71, Aida Patterson 69.

GRADE II ELEM.

ENGLISH.

Class I—Roy McCrea 86, Margaret McKimmie 80, Lila Giles and J. Drennan 77.

Class II—Edith McDiarmid and Grace Marshall 73, Kyle Patterson and Alison Cottingham 72, Hazel McGibbon, Jean McGibbon, Douglas Simon and Gordon Fraser 69, Constance Banford 67, Edward McOuat and Laura Campbell 66, Edward Jones 65, Effie Neill 64, Stuart Harkness and Edgar Hammond 62, Mary Hope 60.

Class III—Eric Lowe 59, Agnes Hay 57 Dell Mitchell 55, Gilbert Wood 54, Ruby McOuat 52, Inez Giles and Donald Beers 48, George Calder 46, Leona Garretsee 44, Tom Carpenter 42, Reggie Campbell 40.

Sr. 1st, PRIMARY.

ENGLISH.

Class I—Isabel Thomas 80.

Class II—Howard Kennedy 70, Howard Campbell and Ernest Saunders 60.

Class III—Myrtle Berry, E. Hay, Stanley McNaughton and John McKimmie 40.

INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

ENGLISH.

Class I—N. Cleland and John Hope 80.

Class II—Ernest Calder 70, Edith Beers, Dora Barley, Willis Cruise and W. Joss 60.

Class III—Hazel McCoy and I. Scott 50.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

EASTERN ONTARIO LIVE STOCK AND POULTRY SHOW,

March 4 to 8th, 1907

Tickets will be sold to Ottawa and return on March 5 and 6, at one way lowest first class fare. Good to return March 9th,

— TIME TABLE —

Trains Going West.—Leaving Lachute 10.03 a.m., and 7.33 p.m.

Trains Going East.—Leaving Lachute 9.40 a.m., and 8.57.

For particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

W. J. TODD, C.P.R. Agent.

9 DO 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.

A Nice Neat Suit

And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute.

NOTICE.

Having taken over the blacksmithing and carriage works on Foundry Street we would again solicit your patronage. If you have any old rigs to be re-painted bring them along and we will make them like new.

A. LAVIGNE.

Horse Blankets.—We have a few lines left over which must be cleared out this month at greatly dreuced prices.

T. McOuat & Son.

NOTICE.—As I have disposed of my business to Messrs. Wilson & Deacon. I take this opportunity of informing the public generally that all persons having goods in for repairs are requested to call and take same away at once, in order that no mistakes may result and oolige.

R. McARTHUR.

SKATES—Big reductions this month on all Skates, Pucks, Straps, Hockey Sticks etc., at T. McOUAT & SON.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feeds of all kinds . . . . .

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

Main St. & Railway Avenue

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

Dear Sir,—Kindly allow me through the columns of your paper to acknowledge the receipt of a number of books for the Academy library from G. H. Perley Esq., M.P., and, in the name of the Academy, to express my thanks and an appreciation of the very great value that they will be to both teachers and pupils in the work of the school.

The following are the books received "Bird Life," By Chapman; "The Story of the Fishes," by Baskett; "First Studies of Plant Life" by Atkinson; "Wild Life in Orchard and Field," by Ingersol; "How to Make School Gardens" by Hemenway; "Plants," by Coulter; Animal Life," by Jordan & Kellogg; & "Guide to Nature Study" by Crawford.

These books are printed on the best of paper, are well bound and are filled with beautiful and artistic illustrations. They will form an excellent nucleus for a scientific library which is so much needed in this institution.

CHAS. McBURNEY,
Principal of Lachute Academy.

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL.

A very successful carnival was held in the L.A.A.A. Rink on Saturday, and much fun was caused over the various "get ups" of many taking part. The prizes for the adults were awarded to Miss Maggie Marshall, who figured as "The Girl from the West" and took her part to perfection, and Mr. George Hamilton who represented "A Groom of 1460" There was considerable competition among the juveniles, but the prizes were awarded to Bessie Menzies in taking off the part of "Grandma", and to Elmer Giles as a "Clown." There were a number of very good costumes worn this year and among those taking part were—

LADIES.—Maggie Marshall, Wild West Girl; Alice Riddell, Village Bride of 1460; Mrs. W. S. McBride, Chrysanthemn; Mrs. John Sarginson, The Queen of Hearts; Ella Riddell and Jessie Drennan, Ancient; Alma McNeil, Kitchen Help; Robina McIntyre, Lady of the Seventeenth Century; Lillian Palliser, Student; Cameron Hay, Grandma; Winnie Riddell, Name me and you may have me; Jennie Forbes, Sunflower; Violet Kennedy, Gipsy Maid; Jessie McArthur, A Lady from France; Irene Riddell, A Hint from Paris; Norah Christie, Shamrock; H. McGibbon, Snowshoer; Grace Marshall, An Old Maid; Agnes Hay, Young Canada; B. McGibbon, Dinah; Elfice Palliser, Jack Tar; Hattie McCoy, A widow; Margie McKimmie, Old Lady of 69; Frances Joss, A Widow's Daughter; Catherine McGibbon, Canadian Waif; Annie McCoy, Snowflake; Bella Wood, Diamond Princess; Rachel Hunter, Spring; Annie McFaul, a Bride.

GENTLEMEN.—George Hamilton, Village Groom of 1460; Gilbert Hamilton, Mexican Chief; Gordon Marshall, Cream of Wheat; R. Taylor, Seargent of the Scottish Horse; Chas. Summerby, Dude; Hartley Thomas, School-girl; Reid Giles, Chinaman; Arthur Drennan, Sport; Dave Campbell, Grandpa; Vernon Hammond, Old Aunt Chloe; Elmer Giles, Clown; Jack Menzies, Topsy, the Negro-girl; Arthur Joss, Colored Waiter; Walker McArthur, Topsy-Turvey; Howard Kennedy, Clown; John Drennan, Lady; Gilbert Wood, The Harlequin; R. Kennedy Italian Girl.

FOR SALE.

The Morgan Stallion, the property of Mr. Walter McOuat is of bay colour, stands 15¾ hands high, weighs over 1300, compactly built, with good action, and an excellent stock getter. Price $250. Apply to

WALTER MCOUAT, Grace St. Lachute.

The Very Best

That is what you will get from us. We only keep the choicest of meats and fish in season. When in want of the makings of a good dinner just ring up Phone No. 49.

Bethany St.

J. H. LACASSE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne

Dame Derila Mequin, wife common as to property of Pierre Marinier, hotel-keeper of the Village of St. Agathe des Monts, District of Terrebonne, has this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husban

Ste. Scholastique, 6th February, 1907.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne
No. 182

Dame Victoria Desjardins, wife common as to property of Zoel Charre, coach builder of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband, under the number 182 of the records of Superior Court of the district of Terrebonne.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for plaintiff.

Ste. Scholastique, Feb. 9th, '07.

DOIG'S Is the place to get your Bargains

. . . . During that time we will be headquarters for . . . .

BARGAINS

Splendid lines of Dress Goods (all new), will be sold at prices that will be Genuine Bargains. A few Silk Dress and Blouse Lengths in beautiful new lustres and wools.

We will show a full line of dinner sets, toilet sets, at prices to surprise you and a full line of fancy China away down.

In Table Cutlery and Carving Sets we can suit you. If you want a nice present call and get it. Our prices are right. Come and save money.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

Turkeys, and all kinds of fowl wanted. Highest prices.

ATTENTION !

Our store offers some choice snaps in fancy goods, etc. There is no need to go to Lachute or any place else. Just stop right at our store and it will save you money.

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.

Clearing Sale of WINTER GOODS

Commencing
JANUARY 1st
1907.

J. R. McOUAT

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Here we are! The "Elite" Photo Studio, Lachute.
Our finish and styles are up to the minute.
Take a visit to our Studio, you are welcome any time.
Observe our sample Portraits and Groups.
Genuine Bromide Enlargements (any size or Smaller).
Ready framed and mounted.
Are you interested? Then it's up-to-you to give us a call.
Photographs taken and finished in every style.
Hockey and Sporting groups a specialty.
Send your team forward and "We'll do the rest."

'ELITE' Photo Studio.

Opposite Post Office, Box 26, Lachute.

Now is the Time To Think of FURS!

And when you are thinking of them remember that I have a magnificent assortment of the very choicest of furs that will make you look natty and look nice, and put a smile on you that won't rub off, when you think how cheap they are compared to other stores.

Our Crockery Display

Is worth while a visit from you and will prove you a good money saver. Everything you need in this line can be secured right with us and we will be sure to please you.

Our Groceries, Dry goods, Boots and Shoes, and Hardware Departments are always well stocked.

H. PAQUIN,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

Our Store is the Bargain ...Centre...

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to school, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

New Goods

We have opened up our New Fall 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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our . . . goods is high . . .

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, . . . windows, etc. . . .

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR, Proprietor.

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER VII—(Continued).

"You mean yours. Is it possible?" said he, half jestingly. "Well, it seems as though I were going to please you at last. Here I am. Isn't The Chase a safe anchorage?"

"Tolerably so. If you will remain in it. But staying here isn't all. No man would stay here without an inducement."

"You mean that I must give the old place a mistress. As to marriage—I say, Bessy, who have you brought down with you? No girls on the look-out, I trust. None in their third season? Answer me honestly. From any girl so desperate as that, I warn you I shall turn and flee."

"I haven't brought a girl at all. Rest easy. I gave you your opportunities in that way all through the season, and now I am determined to leave you to chance. Nemesis must overtake you sooner or later. Pray the gods it be sooner. No, I shouldn't dream of bringing girls about with me. I don't see the use of them," said Lady Bessy naively. "They are neither fish, flesh, nor fowl, nor good red herring now-a-days. A shame, I call it, but the wedding-ring has thrust them all out of sight. The young married woman carries the day now."

"Am I to understand that you have brought a widow or two for my subjugation?"

"Don't flatter yourself," saucily. "Widows are at a premium. No getting them for love or money. I've brought you one or two of the women you met last June in town, and of whom you were graciously pleased to express yourself as contented with. They are quite correct, if eminently agreeable, warranted to go easy, and give no trouble, and to be up to the task of amusing themselves. That's a great point gained. I never petmit myself to be intimate with women who require their hostess to amuse them. That's the real reading of an unconvertible bore!"

"Give me their names," said her brother, lying back with lazy contentment in a lounging chair and yawning happily. Nothing like a sister when all is told. Yawns, and stretches, and lazy poses never awake wrathful jealousy within her breast.

"Mrs. Dameron for one. All she wants is Bertie Hawtrey (he's coming), a conservatory, or a secluded corner. Then there is Lady Eustace Fenmore; give her a pen and ink and an empty room, and she'll be happy forever. Dear soul, she thinks she writes sonnets—thinks! Oh, why does she think so much. Still, she's useful sometimes, and her novels aren't bad. Besides, her husband, poor fellow," with a profound sigh—is such a comfort! He'll help me through."

"Now Bessy," sternly, "I sincerely hope that——"

"My darling boy! Now why should you say anything so shocking? Not at all, not at all, I assure you," throwing out her pretty hands in plaintive protest. "On the contrary, he is, as all the world knows, perfectly devoted to that little leggy creature at the Cri. You know."

"I don't," said St. John indignantly. "No? Where were you born? Maud Darrell she calls herself. Such presumption! George Blunt tells me her real name is Maryanne Mounsey."

St. John groaned. Not much hope to be got out of the company so far.

"Well, go on. Who else?" asked he. There was some resignation in his air.

"Only the Deverils. You know them. I gave very few invitations, because I knew you could recruit your forces from the neighborhood, and if you intend to remain here for some time, which," with a keen glance, "I hope you do, it is essential that you should stand in well with the next doors. Besides you have Bobby Blair here, haven't you? and he is an unlimited number of guests in himself. Brent is rather more affording than most country places. It positively swarms with girls, so why should I bring any? To begin with, there is Dorothy, as pretty a creature as one need look for."

"She is prettier than ever, I think."

"So? Well, there are the Mackenzie girls; they'd help to square twice as much beauty as even Dorothy can boast and there are plenty of others. If you are thinking of giving a ball, or anything of that sort, you will find——. But I really wish you would assure me, Hilary, that you are not going abroad again."

"Ever again? How could I assure you so that! Be happy on one point at least," speaking decisively, "I have no intention of leaving England at present, not at all."

"No? Really." She sprang to her feet and clapped her hands in a pretty excitement. She looked very hard at her brother. "Who is it?" cried she, "it must be a woman. Dorothy? You might do worse than Dorothy. She is chic, all through. Not Rosa Mackenzie! Mrs. Morell? Mrs. Vereker? She is lovely, in her own melancholy way."

A pang shot through St. John's heart "Melancholy,"—did it not indeed describe her?

"I wish you would not sit with your back to the light," went on his sister, lightly. "One can't see where the ingenuous blush comes in. But, of course, such a prude as you are would not let your well-regulated mind stray after a married woman. Come, be frank with me, who is it?"

"I envy you the liveliness of your imagination," said St. John laughing. "Why should it be anyone? Why should I not stay here for the love of the thing."

"Ah! quite so! But what thing? That is the lesson I would learn."

"The love of an English country, the green fields, the singing birds, the——"

"The low of the milkmaid, and the song of the swine!" interrupted she, with apology. "Pouf! What do you take me for? It is very complimentary of you, my dear, to give me the role of an ingenue, one still so young that to deceive her is simple, but, on the whole, I prefer to be treated as a rational being. If you won't tell me, why don't. I know myself sufficiently to be sure that I shall learn all without help. And now, what is to be the first move in your hospitable game?"

"I thought of a ball. The people round here have been unanimously kind, and——"

"A dinner party first, then a ball," said she. "Say Friday week. And who will you ask?"

"Why, everybody, I suppose. The Verekers, the——" he went on to enumerate a good many people, but Lady Bessy was not attending. She had heard the names of the guests first mentioned, and she stopped at that.

"Yes—yes, excellent," she said presently when he paused. "Bless me! It is five o'clock. How time does run in agreeable society. There! You should be civil to me for a week for that. Run away, Hilary, and tell them I'll be down in a moment. By-the-bye—Bobby Blair is here?"

"Yes."

"Very good."

When he was gone, she stood still for a minute or so, gazing at the door as if she still could see him.

"It is Mrs. Vereker," she said at last, in a low tone.

CHAPTER VII.

That St. John knew at this time that he was in love with Mrs. Vereker, he himself in all honesty would have been the first to strenuously deny. He admired, liked, pitied her; but that was all. There his feeling for her, as he believed, stopped. If it never occured to him that the strength of his liking and pity was very much out of proportion to the length of his knowledge of her, which extended over only a week or two, he would have argued, and very justly, that hers was an exceptional case, which no man could dwell upon untouched, and that pity from all sides, however careless, was accorded her.

What a terrible abandonment of youth, of hope, of even the faintest glimmer of joy, lay in the life to which she had been condemned—wedded to a drunkard, a man dead to all the decencies of society—without one redeeming virtue to which a gentle woman might cling, willing because of it, to condone the grosser faults. No, there was no right for her anywhere.

Her dark, melancholy eyes haunted him; the sad, resigned lips, actually seemed to hurt him, during those moments when he permitted himself to dwell upon them, and those moments came much too often; unconsciously, yet with a settled persistency.

He was hardly aware of them; he still believed in the integrity of the friendship that made his soul sick when his mind lingered on the details of her martyrdom.

He would not admit that he loved another man's wife, yet he was daily tortured by so strong a desire to see her, that it should have warned him. He fought with this desire fiercely, as only an honorable man would, and he persistently kept away from Vereker's Court; giving himself always as a reason for his absenting himself from it, that he detested the master on the grounds of his drunkenness and wantonness. It made his blood boil, it would would make the blood of any honest man boil, he told himself, only to think of him, and so they were better apart.

He met Cecil very frequently, however, at the houses round, during this autumn, which he reluctantly felt was set apart from all other autumns he had ever known. At the Grange, perhaps, he saw most of her, though she was oftener to be found at that modest house where Dorothy Aylmer maintained an undying warfare with her aunt.

Miss Jemima, however, was too stout a warrior to be encountered frequently, and after one or two trials of her strength, St. John was forced to confess himself a vanquished foe, and with abject cowardice drew back from battle, and refused to meet that valiant spinster again on her own ground.

From everyone he heard tales of Vereker's brutality. Mrs. Mackenzie, who was an inveterate gossip, was never tired of reciting the last new thing in scandal where the Hon. Francis was concerned—the dis-honorable Francis as she called him—and Old Colonel Scott was very little behind-hand with her. He sang his dispraises from morning till night.

(To be Continued.)

ROBBED WHILE HE MADE LOVE.

Berlin Merchant Victimized Through a Too Agreeable Caller.

Berlin is amused these days over the queer love adventures of a retired merchant living on the Muhlenstrasse. He has a grown up daughter who keeps house for him, and when she went on a holiday visit to relatives in another city she left a very large vacancy in his heart and home.

He was particularly blue on New Year's eve when a knock came to the door of his apartment and a very attractive looking young woman asked for his daughter. He explained that she was away.

The visitor was disappointed almost to tears. She was an old school friend, she explained, and was visiting Berlin. One of the things which she had most looked forward to was the meeting with her chum.

The father grasped at the chance of a little companionship. He asked the young lady to come in and rest. Then he made tea for her.

She steered the chat along such lines that he ventured to ask her to visit a vaudeville theatre with him, and she accepted. He found her so good-humored and amusing that he was deeply smitten before he left her at the door of a house where she said she was stopping.

When he opened the door of his apartment, on reaching home, a chilly blast struck him in the face. One of the windows was wide open. The shutters showed the marks of a jimmy. The whole place was topsy-turvy. Pretty nearly everything valuable was gone, including about $100 that he had locked in a bureau drawer.

It never occurred to the victim to connect the robbery with his agreeable visitor; but the police put the two occurrences together. By watching the house where the old man had left her, they soon discovered her identity.

She was a young woman, actually an acquaintance of the absent daughter, but a resident of Berlin. She had no police record, but she was known to associate with a young man, still a pupil in a business school, whose habits were bad.

This youth and a still worse associate were arrested and they confessed to the robbery. They had wanted money to celebrate New Year's day, they said, and they had persuaded the girl to lure the old man, who they knew kept money in the house, away from home while they turned the trick.

When the girl was arrested, the victim offered to refrain from prosecuting her if she would marry him. She replied that she would do so if he would let the whole three go free. This excited the elderly suitor's jealousy and he flatly refused. The girl then decided to stand trial and go to prison rather than marry him. The case has not yet been tried.

BEETLES WHICH FIRE GUNS.

Under Cover of Noise and Smoke It Escapes.

Certainly there is no other class of insects that has such an interesting diversity of form and habit as the beetle. There is the tiger beetle, which has a pair of mandibles or jaws worthy of its ferocious name, and by which it seizes its prey and cuts it up for greater ease in devouring.

The stag beetle, another of these formidably-armed creatures, has sharp-pronged mandibles, one-third of its length, and appears much like a lobster, with its enormous claws. Then there is the bombardier beetle, which has a magazine gun within its anatomy that carries eighteen charges and no more, and which, when disturbed, discharges these with noise and smoke, under cover of which it escapes.

A considerable genus as to numbers is that of the wood-borers, some of which, first attaching themselves to a tree, and filling their jaws, proceed to whirl rapidly round and round, and so bore a deep hole in the wood in which to deposit their eggs.

There are diving beetles that catch fish, and carry down with them into the water a supply of air to breathe while at work. The sexton beetle spend their lives burying dead animals, in each of which, when they are well covered up, they leave just a score of eggs, the young beetles for the early periods of their existence feeding on this provision.

A gang of these sextons will bury the carcase of a mouse in a few minutes, and they have been known to completely bury a rabbit in a few hours by undermining it, and causing it to drop into the hole they have made with their strong digging claws.

LEOPOLD A BUILDER.

One of the hobbies of the King of the Belgians is building. King Leopold, who spends almost as much time out of his country as he does in it, has several residences which he seldom or never visits, yet he is constantly adding to them. He has a fine palace in Brussels, but when within his own domains he prefers to spend the time in the country. His Majesty is the richest monarch in Europe so far as real estate is concerned.

THE DOMINION BANK.

Proceedings of the Thirty-Sixth Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders.

THE THIRTY-SIXTH ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE DOMINION BANK was held at the Banking House of the Institution, Toronto, on Wednesday, January 30th, 1907.

Among those present were noticed:—Lieut.-Col. Sir Henry Pellatt, Dr. Andrew Smith, Dr. C. O'Reilly, Messrs. W. D. Matthews, James Carruthers, Wm. Ross, W. R. Brock, J. J. Foy, A. Monro Grier, J. J. Dixon, L. H. Baldwin, W. Glenney (Oshawa), Aemilius Baldwin, P. J. Harris, W. C. Harvey, W. J. Dixon, J. G. Ramsey, W. Crocker, R. Mulholland, P. Leadley, W. C. Crowther, Jas. Matthews, David Kidd (Hamilton), W. T. Ramsay, R. M. Gray, J. T. Small, S. Samuel, J. A. Proctor, W. Cecil Lee, G. N. Reynolds, W. G. Cassels, Wm. Davies, F. J. Phillips, H. Gordon Mackenzie, J. Gordan Jones, R. J. Christie, H. B. Hodgins, S. Noxon, Ira Standish, David Smith, A. W. Austin, H. W. A. Foster, Cawthra Mulock, F. D. Benjamin, Jas. Scott, F. H. Gooch, A. R. Boswell, J. F. Kavanagh, A. Foulds, E. C. Burton, Victor Cawthra, W. Mulock, jr., F. J. Stewart, A. H. Campbell, jr., J. D. Trees, A. Bell, Richard Brown, C. A. Bogert, and others.

It was moved by Mr. L. Baldwin, seconded by Mr. F. D. Benjamin, that Mr. W. D. Matthews do take the chair, and that M. C. A. Bogert do act as Secretary. Messrs. A.R. Boswell and W. G. Cassels were appointed Scrutineers.

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

To the Shareholders:

The Directors beg to present the following Statement of the result of the business of the Bank for the year ending 31st December, 1906:—

Balance of Profit and Loss Account, 30th December, 1905		$249,437 73
Profit for the year ending 31st December, 1906, after deducting charges of management, etc., and making provision for bad and doubtful debts		539,360 36
		$788,798 33
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 2nd April, 1906	$90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 3rd July, 1906	90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., paid 1st October, 1906	90,000 00	
Dividend 3 per cent., payable 2nd January, 1907	90,000 00	
	$360,000 00	
Transferred to Reserve Fund	400,000 00	760,000 00
Balance of Profit and Loss carried forward		$28,798 33

RESERVE FUND.

Balance at credit of account, 30th December, 1905	$3,500,000 00
Transferred from Profit and Loss Account	400,000 00
	$3,900,000 00

With great regret we have to record the sudden death in May last, of Mr. Theodore G. Brough, the late General Manager, who had been in the service of the Bank continuously since 1875. He was the Chief Executive Officer for seven years, during which short time he accomplished much for the development and welfare of the Institution.

Mr. C. A. Bogert, Manager of the Montreal Branch for eight years, and who entered the Bank more than twenty-five years ago, was appointed to succeed him.

On account of the continued expansion of the business of the Bank, your Directors have decided that it is an opportune time to issue the remaining one million dollars of authorized Capital Stock; and, having in view future requirements which may reasonably be expected, have approved of a by-law to be submitted for your consideration at the Annual Meeting, which provides for a further increase in the Capital Stock to the extent of one million dollars. This will make the total authorized Capital five million dollars.

You will also be asked to consider a by-law increasing the number of Directors from seven to nine which it is thought to be advisable owing to the diversity of our interests throughout Canada, and the gradual extension of our operations.

During the twelve months just closed Branches of the Bank were established at the following points, and, when expedient, desirable sites were purchased and suitable offices erected:—In the Province of Ontario, at Chatham, Dresden, Peterborough, Tilbury, Windsor, and in Toronto, at the corners of Avenue Road and Davenport Road and Queen street and Broadview avenue; in the Province of Alberta, at Calgary and Edmonton, and at Regina, Sask.

In addition we have to inform you that in December last the private banking business of Messrs. John Curry & Company, at Windsor, was acquired under terms advantageous to the Shareholders, which transaction included the purchase of a commodious building, well situated in this important centre.

It was found necessary to provide larger premises for our North End Branch, Winnipeg, and for this purpose a valuable property has been secured.

The Directors, following their usual custom, examined the Securities and Cash Reserves of the Bank as on December 31st, 1906, and found them to be correct; they also verified the Head Office Balance Sheet, including all accounts kept with Foreign Agents.

Every Office of the Bank has been carefully inspected during the past twelve months, and each Branch has been visited by the General Manager since his appointment in May last.

The Report was adopted.

E. B. OSLER,
President.

By-laws were passed increasing the number of Directors from seven to nine, and providing for an increase of $1,000,000 in the Capital Stock, which will make the total authorized Capital of the Bank $5,000,000.

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

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

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

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.

Notes in Circulation		$2,691,986 00
Deposits not bearing interest	$5,364,018 53	
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	31,512,137 94	
		36,876,156 47
Deposits by other Banks in Canada		193,340 26
Balance due to London Agents		2,729,862 98
Total Liabilities to the Public		$42,491,345 81
Capital Stock paid up		3,000,000 00
Reserve Fund	$3,900,000 00	
Balance of Profits carried forward	28,798 33	
Dividend No. 97, payable 2nd January, 1907	90,000 00	
Former Dividends unclaimed	107 25	
Reserved for Exchange, etc.	61,144 74	
Reserved for rebate on Bills Discounted	122,983 15	
		4,203,033 47
		$49,694,379 28

ASSETS.

Specie	$1,110,131 11	
Dominion Government Demand Notes	3,465,530 00	
Deposit with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation	150,000 00	
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks	2,113,531 39	
Balances due from other Banks in Canada	1,052,744 48	
Balances due from other Banks elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	1,121,390 69	
	$9,013,327 67	
Provincial Government Securities	239,302 85	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	696,130 79	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	2,149,265 67	
Loans on Call secured by Stocks and Debentures	3,203,134 50	
		$15,801,161 48
Bills Discounted and Advances Current	$32,915,267 70	
Overdue Debts (estimated loss provided for)	20,516 40	
Bank Premises	950,000 00	
Other Assets not included under foregoing heads	7,433 70	
		33,893,217 80
		$49,694,379 28

Toronto, 31st December, 1906.

C. A. BOGERT,
General Manager.

THE "SECONDS" LOVE AFFAIR

Dick Ransome came up to me when we were two days out of port with a look of suppressed excitement on his face.

"I say, Ned," he began, "have you seen that pretty girl the skipper has under his charge? She's a regular stunner. Fair hair, sky blue eyes, pearly teeth, and a complexion like——"

But I stopped him there, I had heard all that before. Of course I know some men are made that way. Dick was, he simply couldn't help falling in love with every pretty woman he saw. Thank Heaven I have always had too much to do to bother over 'em.

Dick was second officer of The Allahbad and I was the first. We had always been great chums, although I was many years his senior. We had been in a few tight corners together, and he was always one to stick to his chum until the very last gasp. He would share his last copper or his last crust with me, and so I would with him. He was tall, slim, and good-looking, and, to own the truth, the girls were as bad over him as he was over them.

We were bound for Australia and during the first few days of the voyage I noticed, and in fact I wonder everybody didn't notice, the open manner those two young beggars flirted at every opportunity. The skipper noticed it I know, but he didn't care, for he had a beautiful way of relieving himself of all responsibility. He would come to me and say, "Now Mr. Grey, I place this matter in your hands. You must see it is done correctly, I leave it entirely to your care."

Then, if anyone bothered him about it, he would simply observe:

"Oh, you must see my first officer, he has the matter in hand. I have nothing to do with it;" and, in consequence, I had some lively times.

We were about halfway through Suez when one morning the skipper came to me as I was taking my watch on the bridge.

"I wish to place the young lady, Miss Desmond, under your charge," he began, "and, as I have other things to attend to, I wish you to look after her until we arrive at Melbourne, when she will be met by her future husband, Mr. Goldwin. I notice young Ransome, the second, spends most of his spare time with her. Please see to it, Mr. Grey. I leave the affair entirely in your hands."

Then, after asking one or two questions about the business of the ship, he left me.

As soon as my watch was over I determined to seek out both Dick and Miss Desmond, Alice her name was; and tell them straight the way that they were going on would have to be stopped.

It was fast growing dusk when I left the bridge and, just as I passed a shaded corner of the deck house I heard voices. I didn't mean to stop and listen; but I recognized Dick's voice and turned to speak to him. There they both sat with their arms round each other's necks like any boy and girl, and kissing each other.

"It is almost too good to be true, darling," Dick was saying. "We'll be married when we get to Melbourne. You do love me, don't you, dear?"

The girl gave a very satisfactory answer from Dick's point of view, and I stepped forward.

"And what about Mr. Goldwin," I exclaimed. "Aren't you both ashamed of yourselves?"

They both started up and ejaculated "Hang Mr. Goldwin!" At least Dick did, and the girl thought it if she didn't say it.

"Now, look here," I continued, "this sort of thing will have to stop, or I will have you, Dick, clapped in irons." The girl gave a startled cry of fear at this and I believe put her arm around Dick; but the light was bad. I continued grimly, "And I shall have you, Miss, confined to your cabin."

"Look here," began Dick.

"The skipper," I added, "has placed this matter entirely in my hands, as per usual, and I have to take what steps I like. You are now in my charge, Miss Desmond," and I looked grim and savage. The next moment they both jumped at me.

"Good old Ned," cried Dick in a stentorian whisper, "now we shall be all right."

"Oh, you dear Mr. First," exclaimed the girl, nearly hugging me. "You will help us, won't you?"

I intimated to them both that I certainly should not help them to make fools of themselves; and I tried to be very severe and said many nasty things of love and lovers in general for which, I regret to say, they didn't seem to care a bit.

We were a day out of Aden when I went below and found Dick sitting in our cabin with his hands thrust deep into his pockets, and looking as pleased as if he had lost a sovereign and found a co-op. check instead.

"What's up?" I asked. "You do look pleased."

"Pleased!" he exclaimed savagely. "I am pleased. Haven't I a perfect right and just cause to be pleased. Am I not engaged to the best and sweetest girl in the world? And—and—oh, hang it, Ned! you might help a fellow."

"Yes, I know, I might," I answered. "I might help you, to collar another chap's girl, but I won't. I am ashamed of you, Dick. She, being a woman, can't help being fickle, I suppose. But you, well, I didn't think you'd do it. Just think of the other chap waiting in Melbourne for the girl he loves. Perhaps he's been slaving for years to make a home for her, and now you go and——"

"Oh, stow it," growled Dick. "Slaving to make a home for her indeed! Why, the beggar's a millionaire. Alice has only seen the man once in her life, and that when she was a girl of fifteen. You see it is some daft, fatheaded family arrangement. Her father is a mean grasping Yorkshire manufacturer who thinks money is the axle of the universe. He couldn't even spare time from his money-grubbing to bring his daughter out himself; but sends her alone to meet this Mr. Goldwin; a man of over forty years of age. It's abominable! Why isn't there a blessed parson on the ship? We'd be married straight away."

After I had thought over the matter a bit and got a few more particulars from Dick, it came to my mind that the matter was a very unfair one, and I determined to give these two youngsters what help I could.

"Are you sure you are quite serious this time, Dick?" I asked. "Serious!" he cried. "Ned, old chap, I can't tell you, nor even Alice herself, how much I love her."

"It's a funny thing," he added, "but if she were as ugly as sin I should love her just the same. I have told her all about myself."

"I am glad of that," I answered. "I am sure she would be pleased to hear about your love affair with the harbor-master's daughter at Brindisi and the little Spanish girl at Malta and that almond-eyed Japanese girl you were going to marry."

"I'm not quite so idiotic," replied Dick.

"And has she told you how many times she's been engaged, and how many chaps have kissed her besides you?" I asked.

"She!" exclaimed Dick with withering scorn. "You—you idiot, she's an angel. And if you cannot think of anything else but abuse, you had better shut up;" and he rose to leave the cabin.

"Stop!" said I. "I have but one little sugestion to make. Directly we arrive in Aden I will give you leave to go ashore. Procure a special license, get married at once, and then—why, then Mr. Millionaire-Goldwin can go and hang himself."

"Ned, you're a brick," cried Dick, wringing my hand. "I knew you'd see us through. I'll go and tell Alice."

A little later on I was on deck taking an altitude when Miss Desmond came up to me.

"I think you are a perfect dear, Mr. First," she exclaimed. "And next to Dick I love you better than anyone in the world. It is good of you to promise to help us."

I was not in a particular good temper just then. Trying to get a correct altitude with your sea horizon in a strong haze is no joke; especially with someone talking twaddle to you at the same time; and I hinted as much to her.

"Yes I am going to help you two to make fools of yourselves," I answered. "You thank me now; but after twelve months of cat-and-dog married life you won't thank me, I'll be bound. Dick has an awful temper, and I should say yours is just as bad."

"Well I think you are very horrid," replied the girl, "And I don't like you one little bit, so there;" then she tossed up her head and started to walk away, but swung round again and, stamping her foot, she exclaimed:

"I've not got a nasty temper, and I think you're a poor sailor, and I don't think you know anything about ships and things at all, so there."

That's the way in life. Make up your mind to help people, and they will ever afterwards be your enemies.

Directly we arrived at Aden I packed Dick off ashore to procure a license, and sent Alice with him. Then I went to the skipper and told him how matters stood.

He took the affair as I knew he would, and hardly seemed surprised.

"Well, it has nothing to do with me, Mr. Grey," said he, "You have the affair in hand and must do as you think best in the matter."

At this moment I observed a man hurrying along the quay in the direction of the ship. He was a great big florid-faced man dressed in white ducks and a large Panama hat on his head. He crossed the gangway in short nervous strides and seemed in a state of suppressed excitement.

"This is the Desmond, I believe," he began. "I mean the—er—Alice, that's to say The Allahbad, of course, to be sure; how absurd of me. You're the captain, I believe," turning to me.

I disclaimed the honor, and pointed out the skipper, while a strange misgiving came over me.

"Oh, how do you do, Captain," he began. "Pleased to meet you. My name's Goldwin. I'm from Melbourne, don't you know. Couldn't wait. Thought I'd come and join the ship here. By jove, isn't it cold?—I mean hot." And removing his hat, he violently mopped his brow.

Save us—Goldwin! What a mess! I felt like hooking it ashore myself, I can tell you, but the next moment the captain's words cooked my goose for me.

"Pleased to meet you, sir," began the skipper, rather awkwardly. "We didn't expect you just yet. You've come to meet Miss Desmond, a very charming young lady. She is under the care of my first officer, Mr. Grey. Mr. Grey, kindly step this way. This gentleman has the matter in his hands; I've nothing to do with it whatever. Please talk to him about it. Sorry I must leave you now. Affairs of the ship, you know. Good-day, sir."

Then he left us, left me standing there like a stuffed doll and wishing for what I had never wished before or since—a violent shipwreck.

After standing there looking at each other in silence for what seemed to me several hours, I ventured the remark that it was a very fine day, to which my companion responded, and the enthusiastic way he agreed with my remark gave me the comforting assurance that he felt as nervous as I did. In fact he said it was the finest day he had ever seen in his life.

Then I inquired if he had ever visited Aden before, and he solemnly assured me he never had except on the occasions when he had chanced to be there. I could see the man was terribly embarrassed and wore a very worried look on his face.

"Miss Desmond has gone ashore," I blurted out.

"Oh, has she," he exclaimed, with what sounded like a sigh of relief.

"She's gone with the Second Officer," I added, determined to get the matter out as soon as possible.

As I spoke, the worried look faded away and he was positively smiling all over his genial-looking face.

"Ah, indeed! The Second officer, you say? I always liked Second officers, Mr. Grey. Shake hands, sir. You should encourage that young man, Mr. Grey; I am sure he will be a credit to his profession."

And as he shook my hand like a pump handle, I wondered whether he was mad or I.

"Have a cigar?" he exclaimed. "Can always talk better when smoking. Look here, shall we go ashore and have a drink?"

"I couldn't leave the ship, but look him into my cabin and found him a soda and had one myself, I felt I needed it.

"Now, Mr. Grey," he began, "I want your help. You, of course know all about Miss Desmond and myself, and all that sort of thing. Well, I'm already married. Now then it's out, thank Heaven, and I can talk like a rational being."

I gasped with astonishment and relief but said nothing.

"Yes," he continued, "married a year ago. Married my typewriter girl, but daren't write home and let 'em know. You see, I've only seen Miss Desmond once in my life. All a silly idiotic family arrangement. Her father is rather a poor sort of chap. Worships money and all that sort of thing. But, look here, Mr. Grey, I'm prepared to compensate the young lady to any amount."

"You needn't worry another minute," I cried. "Miss Desmond and my chum, Dick Ransome, the Second, have fallen violently in love at sight, and he is off just now to procure a special license to be married."

"Bless you, my dear sir, bless you," he exclaimed, and gulped my drink down in mistake for his own. "And here have I been for days and weeks in a perfect stew."

Then the absurdity of the whole business struck us and we both leaned back and laughed till the tears came to our eyes; and it was thus Dick found us as he came blundering into the cabin with the license in his hand a few minutes later.

Well, I needn't tell you any more. Matters were explained to Alice and Dick; greatly to their overwhelming joy, I can assure you. Mr. Goldwin wanted them to wait and get married at Melbourne, which they did. He presented them with a cheque for a thousand pounds to start with and made me accept a very substantial cheque for the finger I had had in the pie.

I have since been a frequent visitor at Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ransome's home, and I am glad to say that they have no more quarrels than the generality of married folks.—Pearson's Weekly.

SOME WAYS OF THE WILY

HOW PARIS THIEVES ROB UNSOPHISTICATED TRAVELLERS.

Some Good Advice for Those Who Intend Visiting the Gay City.

When the summer comes around it is not only the Paris shopkeepers and the Paris restaurant and hotel owners who rub their hands and welcome foreigners to Paris. The Paris thief is ready for them, and his tricks are practically limitless, writes the Paris correspondent of the London Express.

Curiously enough, the modern brigand of the French capital, whose prey is the foreigner or the provincial, is comparatively rarely a Parisian himself, but he has lived some time in the gay city, and he knows its bypaths and its ways.

The simplest kind of him is the well-dressed Englishman who stands about the platform waiting for a train. The foreigner has failed to get a porter. He puts his luggage down while he is looking for his ticket, and the thief puts his luggage near it. Then he makes a mistake. And if there is any resemblance between the two bags the foreigner on arrival at his hotel finds that some stones wrapped in old newspapers are all that he has brought with him by way of a change for the night.

In the hotel itself—one of those huge caravansaries where the guests are merely numbers and the servants do not even know them by sight—the unsophisticated foreigner will likely meet a well-dressed and courteous man on his way up or down stairs, in the lift, or in the smoking-room.

The well-dressed man talks several languages, knows Paris well, and suits his conversation to the character of his victim. He may find out the number of his room and sack it. He may take him to the theatre, show him Paris afterward, drug him, and empty his pockets first and his rooms during the evening. Or he may take him to the races, and rob him expeditiously there.

Rather a neat theft occurred in this way on the day of the Grand Prix. An Englishman, well known in Society in London, had been in Paris for a few days, and at his hotel had formed a slight acquaintance with a stranger. He met him at the racecourse, where the Englishman was with some friends. They talked about the races, and the Frenchman gave the party a tip, and offered to put their money on for them.

"We shall never see our five pounds again," said one of the party, who did not trust the stranger. But when the race had been won he appeared with their winnings and distributed them. Just before the Grand Prix he asked his hotel acquaintances to back the English horse for him.

"I only want to put on a hundred francs," he said. But he could find nothing smaller than a one-thousand franc note. "It is a nuisance," said he. "I want to get back to Paris without waiting for the race. And after all, I don't know you, do I, to the tune of four pounds?"

The Englishman laughed and gave him nine hundred francs change. They never saw him again, and both the one-thousand franc note and the smaller notes in which he had paid them their former winnings proved to be sham ones.

But the cleverest swindle of all of which I have heard this season was worked by an Englishman. A well-known theatrical manager of my acquaintance, on a visit to Paris, was astonished to see a man whom he knew well by sight and recognized as a member of the 'swell mob," talking to a woman and her daughter, people in society. He took an early opportunity of warning them against the man, but they laughed.

"Captain Thomson," they said (this was the name adopted by the swindler), "is a man of means. We have known him for some time. He occupies one of the best suits in the hotel, and, far from getting money from us, he has brought us money." Little by little the theatrical manager discovered what "Captain Thomson" was doing.

He had made the women's acquaintance, and had actually proposed to the younger one. Every now and then, on his return from the races, he brought them small sums of money, which he "had taken the liberty of winning for them." He recouped himself by gambling with the women's friends, and in the course of a few weeks he had made several thousand pounds out of two or three young men who, having been introduced to him by women whom they knew well, had no suspicion that they were in the hands of a sharper.

But thieves and sharpers are by no means the only pitfalls awaiting the unwary visitor to Paris. A tremendous trade is done here in bogus theatre tickets, and it is very unsafe to take tickets for a theatre or a music hall anywhere except at the official box office. Outside every theatre in Paris are men with tickets for sale, and even if the tickets they sell be, as they often are, perfectly genuine ones, the unofficial vendors exact enormous prices for them, basing the prices asked upon the gullibility of the buyer.

As for bad money, that in the summer season, is almost unavoidable. Numbers of waiters in the cafes frequented by foreigners keep stores of Peruvian five-franc pieces and other unnegotiable coins in a special pocket, and plant them on their customers. I could fill this column with a list of the coins to be avoided, but a good general rule is to refuse anything that is not French, and that is not a coin either of the Third Republic or of the Second Empire. You should also be careful that all the heads of Napoleon III. have their laurel wreaths upon them. Others will not pass.

And now for one last word of warning. Avoid the so-called guides who offer you their services on the boulevards and around about their neighborhood. I will not go so far as to say that there are no honest men among them, but there are certainly not very many, and the best of them all can show you nothing that you cannot find for yourself. All the shows in Paris advertise in the newspapers and on the round columns on the boulevards. And you can get all necessary information as to where to go from five Paris cabmen out of six.

Even if the guide does not rob you by picking your pocket (and this he does comparatively rarely) he is of no real value to you. And, as he is known in every place to which he takes you, the expenses of your trip around are increased by about one hundred per cent., so that the guide may be given his heavy commission on everything for which you pay.

$47,910 IN CAR RUT.

Story of How the World's Largest Gold Nugget was Found.

The finder of the largest lump of gold in the world, Mr. Richard Oates, has died at Woodstock, writes the Melbourne correspondent of the London Daily Mail. With a companion, John Deason, he discovered the celebrated "Welcome Stranger" nugget at Mohagul, Victoria, on February 5, 1869. It contained 2,516 ounces of pure gold and was valued at £9,582. This gigantic nugget was found at the extreme margin of the patch of auriferous alluvium within two feet of the bedrock—sandstone. It rested upon stiff red clay, and was barely covered with earth; in fact, it was in the rut made by the puddler's cart. It measured 21 inches in length and 10 inches in thickness.

The lucky finders conveyed it to their hut and heated it in the fire in order to get rid of the adhering quartz. They also detached and gave to their friends a number of pieces of gold before the nugget got into the hands of the bank manager.

Near the spot where the "Welcome Stranger" was discovered two nuggets of 114 ounces and 36 ounces were unearthed soon afterwards.

He had come on her dozing by the fireside, and when she woke up she accused him of stealing a kiss. "Well," he said, "I will admit that the temptation was too strong to be resisted. I did steal one little kiss." "One!" she exclaimed indignantly. "I counted eight before I woke up!"

ROARIN' GAME'S HISTORY

SAID TO HAVE ORIGINATED FOUR CENTURIES AGO.

Was Brought Into Scotland by the Flemish Migration in Sixteenth Century.

The Scottish people regard the history of curling seriously, as a chapter of interest and importance in the history of the nation. They claim that no other game so well illustrates the national character or tends so much to the healthy development of physical, mental and social qualities. They regard it as a valuable institution of civilized life, and trace its origin back four centuries, but it was only about the middle of the eighteenth century that it began to take on the dignity of a truly national game. During the last seventy-five years it has spread among all the English-speaking people in climates where winter bestows the necessary conditions of ice. The great bonspiels of Scotland draw 50,000 people on the lochs, and in Canada, where the climate is favorable, curling devotee sare numbered by tens of thousands. In the northern part of the United States people of many races are deriving great pleasure from this fine winter sport.

USED BOWLDERS.

The game was originally played with rough bowlders. The smooth rounding of the stone occurred at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and the stones now used are polished works of art made of granite, and the twisting motion employed gives them a drawing power on corrugated ice of from three to four feet on either side of the ice, as determined by the inturn or outturn given in delivery. The variety and precision of the modern game place it in the rank of a science. Curling has taken a firm hold upon its votaries, and has drawn around it a delightful literature of narrative, poetry and anecdote.

SCIENCE OF THE GAME.

The history of curling is given in large volumes, in which the etymology history and literature of the game have been treated exhaustively. A cold climate and man's inherent tendency to throw stones make the foundation of the game, but its origin, like other origins, is uncertain. Though the game has been scientifically developed in Scotland, it had its origin probably in the Netherlands, which have had a great influence on the arts and industries of Great Britain. Many of the terms used in the game point to the Low Countries as the place where it originated. It was probably brought over to Scotland by the emigrant Flemings in the sixteenth century, and from that time its development as a game of science has been the work of Scotchmen of all professions.

PREACHERS PLAY.

The ministry is especially well represented in the history of the game. In Scotland the laird and the minister encourage this innocent and exhilarating pastime for the sake of its many moral and social influences. Curling is a manly sport; the associations of the game are honorable, and it has been noted that the character of curlers in public and professional life is kind and honest.

The first type of stone used was the kutting stone, without handles, with a hollow or notch for the finger and thumb of the player and probably thrown for a part of the course; they weighed from five to twenty-five pounds, and were generally picked from the channels of the streams, whence the old name of channel-stones. The ancient game resembled quoits, and the stone bore the name of kutting or quoiting stone. Specimens of the old quoiting stones are preserved, some of them dating back to the year 1600.

STONES WERE PRESERVED.

The second type of curling stone was a rough block with a handle attached. Stones of this type were often unshapely, but the handle gave more power to the player, and many of these stones weigh as much as 75 and 85 pounds. One, called the Jubilee stone, weighs 117 pounds, and was used by three generations of the same family. There was no regulation weight, and the stones had an individuality of their own. Many of them are preserved in the Scottish museums and club collections, and some bear names suggestive of their history, structure or shape, as Black Meg, the Doctor, the Town Clerk, the Bailey, the Grey Hen, the Goose, the Girdle, the Grey Mare, and the Bible. There were giants in those days, and stories are told of strong players hurling a 75-pound stone across a mile of loch ice.

A GREAT UNKNOWN.

The third type of stone is the rounded and polished stone, which possesses a capacity not possessed by the old irregular shaped stones. The inventor of the circular curling stone is a great unknown. The stones of modern days differ in character, lacking the individuality of the irregular stones of olden times, on corrugated ice they give a precision and a variety to the game unknown before.

There have been changes from time to time in the distances and relative measurements of the rink of ice on which the stones are played.

A doctor has first claim on the estate of a deceased patient, according to French law.

After Taking Stock

We find we have some

25 Splendid

Buffalo Robes

Heavy lined and well trimmed, worth to-day $15 to $18, but we must sell them while they last for $10.00 each for spot cash. If in need of a robe have a look at them.

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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 quarterly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R Parris, Manager

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.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY

: : Castings in Brass and Iron : :
General Machinery & Mill Supplies

STOVES, PUMPS, STEAM FITTINGS

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

The most complete line of Hardware & Mill Supplies between Ottawa and Montreal.

T. McOUAT & SON, Lachute Mills.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

PETER LAROCQUE, CHATBORO,

FRIDAY, MARCH 15th, 1907,

The following effects :—3 working horses, 4 milch cows, 2 heifers 2 years old, 2 heifers 1 year old, 1 pair double bob-sleds, 1 rack sleigh, 1 double waggon, 1 light express, 1 hay cart, 2 buffalo robes, 1 set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, 5 turkeys, 20 hens, pigs, also lot of household furniture.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS :—$10. and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

JOHN McGREGOR, COTE-DU-MIDI,

MONDAY, MARCH 11th, 1907,

The following effects :—Six milch cows, two heifers 2 years old, one 2 year old bull, also 200 bushel of good clean seed oats.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS :—$10. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Great Bargains

In

SLEIGHS, FUR COATS AND ROBES.

Large Stock. Must go at low prices.

H. A. Blair

CHEAP SALE.

For the next 30 days on all our Winter Goods.

This includes Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots & Overshoes.
Men's and Boy's Heavy Rubbers, Mitts & Gloves.
Men's Heavy wearing Pants and Top Shirts.
Unshrinkable wool and Fleece lined underwear.
Big Bargains in Youth's, Boys & Men's Overcoats, of which we have just a few left.

Agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

LOUISA.

—: o: —

Mr. E. Cleary was in Dalesville, Tuesday.

Mr. John Boyd was in Dunany on Thursday.

Mr. Geo. Neill spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. Joseph Boyd was in Brownsburg on Sunday.

Mr. A. Creswell is home from Jones' camp sick with La Grippe.

Mr. R. J. Seale was the guest of Mr. W. H. Morrow on Sunday.

Miss S. E. Boyd visited friends here on Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. J. H. McFaul and Geo. Hardie spent Sunday in Lachute.

Messrs. R. and J. Stephenson were visiting friends here on Sunday.

Mr. S. Watchorn of Montfort, visited his friends in Louisa over Sunday.

Messrs. D. Rowe and D. Kerr were the guests of Mr. W. Creswell on Sunday last.

The Misses I. M. Watchorn and E. M. Seale were the guests of Mrs. J. Thompson on Sunday.

Mrs. John Neill, sr., has returned home after spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. Geo. Seale.

Mr. P. Hutchins who has spent the last few weeks in St. Philippe, has returned to camp here.

Miss M. E. Seale spent a few days last week in Lachute, the guest of Miss Nellie Cruise.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Creswell will be pleased to hear he is recovering from his recent illness under the skillful treatment of Dr. Geo. Christie.

Mr. J. H. McFaul has removed his employees to Dalesville for the remainder of the winter, much to the regret of some of our young people.

The many friends of Mrs. Edward Cleary will be sorry to hear she has gone to Montreal to undergo medical treatment. We hope for her speedy recovery.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.

Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet.
Second & Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTIST

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

☞ (Absent on Monday only.

DR. B. N. WALES,

Physician & Surgeon.

Office & Residence at the Beattie property near the Bridge.

St. Andrews, Prov. Que.

L. O. L. MEETING.

The annual meeting of the County Lodge was held in Raitt's Hall on Tuesday, Feb. 26th, at 2 p.m., W. M. Bro. McCormick presiding. A large number of delegates from surrounding lodges were also present.

The lodge was opened with the beautiful and impressive service of the Royal Arch Chapter and then reduced to the Royal Blue where the general business was transacted.

Motions of sympathy were extended to Bro. E. Wilman of Calumet for the loss sustained by him in the bereavement of his daughter and also to Mrs. Dodd and family of Grenville for the loss of her husband and father, who had been an active worker in the lodge for the past 45 years.

The meeting expressed a vote of sympathy with the Government of France in their fight for separation of Church and State, a copy of which was ordered to be forwarded to the Grand Lodge.

Delegates to the Provincial Grand Lodge meeting in Huntingdon on March 4th., Bro. James Stewart, D. M; Bros. R. McCormick, P. C. M; James Morrison C. M.

List of officers for ensuing year :—
R. McCormick, P. W. M; Jas. Morrison, W. M; H. Neil, D M; R. Morrison, Rec. Sec; G. Campbell, Fin. Sec; Jas. Stewart, Chaplain; John Rainey, Lecturer; Joseph Boyd, Dis. Sec.

Delegates from District Lodge Bro. Jas. Stewart. Delegates County R. McCormick, P.W. M; and J. Morrison, W. M; to Provincial Grand Lodge in Huntingdon on March 4th.

Now is the Season for Fish and the proper and best place to get it is at Bonhomme's Central Market, Main St., where you can get all kinds of Vegetables, Fruit etc., as well as Fresh Oysters 3 times a week.

PHONE 59.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"

(The Finest and Fastest Train in Canada)
Leave Montreal 9.00 a.m. daily, arrive at Toronto 4.20 p.m., Hamilton 5.20 p.m., Niagara Falls 6.55 p.m., Buffalo 8.25 p.m., London 7.47 p.m., Detroit 9.50 p.m., Chicago 7.45 a.m. Elegant Cafe service and Pullman Car on this train.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.
(Three Hours Each Way.)

Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 7.30 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.30 " 3.30 " 5.00 "
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Buffet Service on 5.00 p.m. train from Ottawa.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.

Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 8 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

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

MARRIAGE.

BRYERTON—FARRELL.

The first marriage in the history of Eyshaw, Alta., took place at the residence of Chas. Couillard on Jan. 31st, at 11 o'clock when Theodore Bryerton, formerly of Carillon, Que., was united in matrimony to Miss M. Farrell of St. Andrews East, Que., the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father Settzman. The choir assisted by Mr. Ollerhead, violinist, sang "Au Ave Maria" After the ceremony, Father Settzman made a few appropriate remarks to the bride & groom.

Mr. Hay of the Canada Foundry, & Mr. Couillard of the Western Canada Cement & Coal Co., presented gifts from the bride-groom's friends in both companies. After receiving the good wishes of the friends present, the young couple departed amid the showers of rice to the Portland Hotel where a sumptuous breakfast was disposed off. In the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Bryerton received their numerous friends at their new residence on Portland Ave., where much good cheer, and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

McMILLAN—ARMSTRONG.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Armstrong of Lachute Road was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday afternoon last when their daughter, Miss Catherine A., was united in marriage to Mr. George McMillan of Lachine. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. T. A. Mitchell. The bride, who was given away by her father, was becomingly attired for the occasion, and carried a shower boaquet of white roses. The bride was attended by Miss Young of Beauharnois, while Mr. L. Lockhead, of Lachine, ably performed the duties of best man. The many gifts which the bride received testify to the high esteem in which she was held by her many friends. The happy couple left on the evening train followed by the good wishes of all.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE HUGH FRASER, SR.

Death has again removed another of the County's old landmarks in the person of Mr. Hugh Fraser, sr., who died on Saturday last of pneumonia after a brief illness of only two weeks. Deceased was in his 71st year and had always lived a very quiet unassuming life. He was the last of five brothers of the late Jno. Fraser, who came to Canada from Bannshire, Scotland, about 1834, and has only one surviving sister, Mrs. McAllister of Molesworth, Ont. Mr. Fraser was twice married, his first wife being Mary Doig of Bethany, who died in 1875, their family consisted of five children of which Mrs. W. J. Todd, George & Jno. are still living. He afterwards married Matilda Douglas, who survives him with three children, Alma, Guy and Wilbur. The funeral which took place on Monday afternoon was largely attended and conducted by the Rev. E. Thomas.

CUSHING.

—: o: —

Miss Mary Watson of Montreal, is spending a couple of weeks at home.

Mrs. Warwick is away on a visit to her friends at Mt. Maple.

Miss Winnie Murdoch of Mt. Maple spent last week end the guest of Miss Alberta Nicholls at "Highland Home"

Mrs. L. C. Cooke and Mr George O'Brien visited friends in Grenville on Saturday last.

A meeting of the patrons of the cheese-factory will be held at the factory on Saturday evening next to make arrangements for its operation during the coming season.

The Farmers Institute Meeting held in No. 2 School on Monday afternoon and evening were considering the very bad weather and roads well attended. In the afternoon the speaker Mr. Hallman of Bresiau, Ont. spoke in a very interesting manner on the rearing and care of live stock and also on "Corn and the Silo" and in the evening when the audience was graced by the presence of a number of ladies the subject was "Poultry on the Farm."

The farm-yard of our enterprising fellow citizen Mr. Geo. Nicholls is at present an interesting and busy spot it being the body of over half a hundred small pigs which are the pride of their owner's heart. Mr. Nicholls has already acquired a wide-spread reputation as a successful pig-raiser and the spectacle of so many youthful porkers together is quite an interesting sight.

PINE HILL.

Inspector J. W. McOuat made his annual visit to School No. 4 on Monday, the 25th.

The Messrs. G. and D. Tomalty of Mt. Maple, were welcome visitors in Edna on Sunday of last week.

Mr. Geo. Moore of West River Valley, was visiting friends in our section recently.

We are sorry to record the continued illness of our young friend, Master Herbert Tomalty of Edna.

Miss Linnie Moncrieff of High River, Alta., accompanied by Mrs. R. Kennedy were guests of Mrs. J. Tomalty recently.

Miss Alice R. Tomalty has returned home after spending a pleasant period with her aunt, Mrs. R. Kennedy of Edna.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1907. NO. 6

The Sugar Season

Is near at hand and now is your time to prepare for it. I can supply you with sap cans, spouts, pans, heaters and tanks, which are all of the very best quality. We are offering special prices to the early buyers.

Full lines of tin and agate ware always kept in stock. All classes of repairing neatly and promptly executed.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Westward Bound—Say, as you prepare to go West, and begin to enumerate the things you require for your new **Homestead.** Remember, we carry a stock of **Hardware** in which you will find lots of handy articles, such as **Hand Saws, Planes, Braces, Augers, Auger Bits, Squares, Measuring Tapes, Rules, Levels, Compass-Saws, Nail Hammers, Framers Chisels, Boring Machines, Axes,** etc. And all sorts of Builders Hardware which it will pay you to take along with you in your car of **Settlers Effects.** We are Hardware Outfitters to all Westbound Travellers whether you are seeking Alberta's Sunny Slopes and N.W.T.'s Prairies, or New Ontario's wolf haunted wilds. T. McQUAT & SON.

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

Having secured the large stock from Mr. McArthur at very low prices, we are now prepared to fill all orders for sap tanks, sap pans and heaters, sap cans, the latest improved sap spouts, syrup cans, round & square.

We have the largest and most complete stock of all kinds of tin and enamel ware in town, also copper nickel plated goods.

See our stock and prices for entire satisfaction.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Roofing, Furnace Work, Repairing,

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., spent Sunday last in town.

Mr. R. G. Carpenter of Ottawa, spent Sunday in town.

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

Miss Gladys McGillveary is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. & Mrs. B. McArthur of Smith's Falls, are home on a short visit.

Mr. J. Ross of Hawkesbury, was in town the early part of the week.

Miss J. Weir of Cushing, was the guest of Miss Annie McDiarmid this week.

Mrs. H. A. Blair left on Friday last for a short visit with friends in the city.

Miss Wilson, of Montreal, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Barron over Sunday.

Mr. Moody of Terrebonne, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. Wm. Robertson.

Mr. Roy Fraser of Hawkesbury, is spending a short visit in town with his parents.

Mrs. Hamilton, of Manitoba, and Mrs. Gale of Montreal, are visiting their many friends in town.

Miss Maud Demerse returned home on Monday evening, owing to the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. M. Demerse.

Mr. Etienne of Namur, Que., and Mr. Deschenx of Montreal, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

[Rev.] Mrs. Thomas accompanied by her daughter, Isabel, left on Tuesday for a couple of weeks visit with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. J. Fortes spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Any person desirous of obtaining the daily Star or Witness will please leave their order at this office.

Miss Lily Hampton, who has been spending the week in Montreal, attending the Millinery openings, returned home on Wednesday last.

A Grand Concert, under the auspices of the Lachute Hockey Club will be held in the Victoria Hall, on Friday, March 22nd The tickets will be on sale at J. D. Campbell's store, Main St. Be sure to keep this date open.

A meeting of the Farmer's Institute will be held in the Town Hall on Thursday, March 14th, at 2 & 7 p m. Messrs. Duncan Anderson, of Orillia, Ont., and George Carlow of Warworth, Ont, will address the meeting and a short programme of music and song will also be given.

Those who turn out to the hockey match to-night will have the pleasure of seeing "Bert" McArthur in his old place on the team and Mr. Frank Patrick of Montreal will also take a hand in, so that Hawkesbury will have their hands full if they wish to score a victory.

The following teachers in Inspector McOuat's district, received bonuses for successful teaching during the scholastic year 1905-06:—Misses M Whitehead, Edith Boddy, Elizabeth Matthiew, Tetha Murdoch, S. J. Pollock, M. G. Brown, M. L. Cook, Agnes McGrandel, Margaret Pollock, Robina McIntyre, Nellie C. Berry, A. Bulmer, Nellie Hodgson, E. J. McDonald, Ida Roulston, M. Christie, Grace W. Fortier, Harriet McCarry, Alberta Kyle, M. Lee & Edith Whitehead.

Mr. R. G. Carpenter is receiving congratulations from his numerous friends on his appointment to the superintendency of the Canadian Detective Bureau, Ltd., under charter by the Dominion Government, with offices in Halifax, St. John, Montreal Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Regina, Edmonton, and Vancouver, also connections in London, England, Paris, France, New York, N.Y., and the leading cities of the world. Mr. Carpenter succeeds Mr. McCauley who resigned his position with that service.

Last Thursday saw about the largest crowd that has ever gathered in the Presbyterian Church since its erection. It was the occasion of the Annual Tea-meeting, and the proceeds realized were $250. The tea took on the usual form of meats, salads, cakes, etc., but in spite of the large number who were thus fed a plentiful supply was still left which furnished a good time for the children on the following evening. The programme was started about nine o'clock and the committee were much disappointed to receive a telegram from Mr. Dumbrill of Montreal (who had been engaged as the soloist of the evening,) informing Mr. Hay of his having missed the train. However, Miss Geraldine Grey, of Ottawa, was present and recited a number of selections which highly pleased the audience and called forth repeated encores. Mrs. Pitts, of Cornwall, and Miss Wilson, of Grenville, in the absence of Mr. Dumbrill, kindly rendered some very pretty vocal selections which were greatly appreciated as also was the reading from Mr. McBurney, who for a well merited encore recited one of Drummond's selections in true *habitant* style. An address, full of earnest appeal for the electors to carry their Christianity into every day public life, and to stand up for the principles of truth and righteousness was given by Senator Douglas of Brandon, Man. A couple of anthems by the choir completed one of the most successful evenings in the Church's history.

CRESWELL'S

CHOICE WINTER APPLES.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONETY

OYSTERS, BEANS, BOVRIL.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME

Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

We are headquarters for plain and fancy stationery.

Don't forget that we carry the largest and best assortment of Ladies' Underwear, Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Belts, Collars & Gloves.

Sweeping reductions in Millinery. Beautiful china and cut glass, suitable for wedding presents.

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.**

FURS! Furs! FURS!



We have a Complete Stock of the finest furs, including Men's fur coats Ladies Jackets, Caps, Collarettes, etc.

We now have in stock a fine assortment of fancy goods, toys.

CARPENTER BROS.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's, where you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette,

Barber and Tobacconist, **Main St. Lachute**

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued).

It was a terrible little place for gossip, as all small country sides must be, through lack of mental food to give them wider vision. The inhabitants were literally buried alive, so far as culture went, with an exception here and there, going nowhere, and learning nothing fresh from year's end to year's end. To those accustomed to travel and to the ever-changing possibilities of a life carried on in a capital, the narrow-mindedness of those eternally condemned to one small centre, and that out of the world, would hardly be conceivable.

At Brent they had grown gradually dead to the belief that there was indeed a larger existence outside and beyond the one they led. What they thought on such and such a point must be correct, and woe betide the rash member of their community who, in a weak moment, dared to question it. Such a one as ventured to differ with them on the subject of social right and wrong must necessarily be wanting in morality, and entirely lost to all sense of decency and order.

St. John strove hard to treat most of the stories about Francis Vereker as mere canards, exaggerations arising out of his miserable failing. Brutalized by drink he might be; but beyond that ——. It was agony to him to believe otherwise, for her sake. But as he began to live his life in this dull little neighborhood, opportunities were given him to prove the truth of most of the gossip.

It was an exceptionally fine autumn, and though now well into September, the days were warm as though they were loose fragments of July, dropped by the Clerk of the Weather, and picked up later and thrust in somehow into the bosom of the month where they should not be. There was a tennis party at Colonel Scott's, who had a special delight in gathering round him the youthful members of the society amongst which he lived. These bursts of hospitality on his part were welcomed by the elders, because, though he only desired the sons and daughters, the latter could not accept invitations unless accompanied by their chaperones.

It was a charming afternoon. The sun still rode high in heaven, and cast its rays as lovingly on the earth beneath as though its merriest days were not long overpast. St. John striding along the road that would lead him to Colonel Scott's home, with his mind full of a nervous hope that there he should meet Mrs. Vereker, was so far absorbed in his own meditations that when a dark form jumped over the wall that skirted one side of the road, he started visibly.

The new-comer was noticeable enough in himself to attract attention, even had his coming been fore-shadowed more gently. A huge, grimy, forbidding-looking creature, with a touch of the forge about him, yet no trace of honesty which, as a rule, belongs to the village blacksmith. Shock tufts of sandy hair stuck out on every side from under a most disreputable cap, and two of the blackest, most villainous eyes, looked hard at St. John from beneath the sandy eyebrows. There was character in the face no doubt; but bad character, and on the whole he stood revealed as a most repulsive object. Two furry legs were sticking out of his left pocket.

"What's the time, mister, if a man might ax?" said he, in a gruff voice, would-be civil, but wholly insolent.

St. John, after a steady glance at him, took out his watch.

"Five to four," he said. He looked at the man again with a sort of second-hand interest. It was Black Sandy, the worst character in the village, the father of the girl with whom Francis Vereker's name had been so unpleasantly mixed up. As thorough-going scoundrel he decided, as he studied the man's lowering, coarse, demoralized face, in which little of any decent humanity remained. Yet, in spite of all, he pitied the fellow! He might indeed, perhaps, have spoken to him—might have said some kindly word to this Pariah, this creature cast out even by his low associates of the village tavern, but that something happened that at this moment attracted as much the attention of the ruffian as of the gentleman.

It was the sound of horses' hoofs thundering over the stony road. Such a sound could come only from horses completely lost to all control. A second later brought into a view a phaeton swaying wildly from side to side, and coming towards them with a fearful rapidity. It was apparent to anyone looking on that the two cobs in it were wild with fear, and had ceased to pay any heed to the admonitions of their driver, could that driver have been equal to an argument. But she was not. The cobs were well-known to St. John, and it needed not the second glance to tell him that Mrs. Vereker was the sole occupant of the phaeton. Whatever had frightened the poor brutes they were nearly mad with rage, and tore along at an astounding pace, that left their mistress powerless. Evidently, the groom had been flung out some time ago; but she still held on.

As the cobs in their frantic race drew near, St. John, whose nerve was now like iron, could see that Mrs. Vereker, though white as death, still held the reins firmly. In a minute or two they would pass where he stood, with Black Sandy beside him, and he realized that now or never was to be made the effort that would fling them on their haunches and reduce them to reason.

He glanced at the man beside him and saw that he was leaning forward, a wild look of exultation on his face. It was a horrible look, and, at the time, maddened St. John. His help was necessary, and he should have it. He caught Black Sandy by the arm and swung him to and fro.

"Man! 'Tis a woman!" he said.

At this moment the infuriated cobs rushed by; he sprang forward and seized the reins. They were powerful brutes, and would in all probability have mastered him had not another hand come to his aid.

Black Sandy was beside him! Together they forced back the ponies, and presently, with a soothing word or two, and the instinctive knowledge that they had found their masters, the terrified creatures stood quite still, trembling, but subdued.

Mrs. Vereker was very white, but when he had time to go to her, she had recovered her composure.

"It was such a mere nothing," she said, in a rather panting little way. "Only a sow and her litle ones that crossed the road; but Magic," pointing to the off pony, "cannot endure a pig. I am so much obliged to you, and to—"

She glanced at Sandy, and then, as quickly, withdrew her gaze, as if what she saw offended her.

"If you had not come, I don't know what would have happened. My groom tried to get out, but he fell, and," in a distressed tone, "I am afraid he is hurt. What shall I do about him? I had better go on to Colonel Scott's and send a messenger from there."

"You needn't," said St. John, who was gazing down the road behind her. "I can see him on the top of the hill, he is running to you; I am sure from his bearing he is all right."

"Oh! what a comfort," said she eagerly. "I was so afraid that——That man too has been kind." She said this without a second glance at Black Sandy, to whom, however, she alluded, and who stood at the ponies' heads, sullen and defiant. "I——" she made a hasty movement towards her pocket and then stopped short, and blushed hotly. "If—if you will lend me half-a-crown, I shall be so obliged," she said.

If she had been a woman with money always at her disposal—even at her disposal so far as the smallest sums were concerned—it would have been impossible to her to look as she looked then. She had lost her color because of the ponies' misbehaviour, but white as she was when St. John stopped them, she was not so white as she was now, when she made him this small request. His heart seemed to die within him. Without knowing—whilst even sternly forbidding himself to believe it—he knew the truth! She was kept penniless! Any married woman will understand the cruelty, the degradation, of such tyranny as that.

A miserable shame had crept into her lovely eyes, and it hurt him like the stab of a knife. But he was careful to conceal from her all knowledge of her confusion, and his voice was just ordinarily cheerful and courteous as he answered her.

"Is that all I can do for you?" he said. "You are going on to Colonel Scott's, I suppose. Don't you think I had better undertake these troublesome brutes so far?" He held out to her half-a-crown as he spoke.

"No, give it to him, you," said she drawing back.

St. John went round to where the man stood, still with his hand on the bridle of the cob near him.

"Mrs. Vereker is very much obliged: she desired me to give you this," said he, holding out the half-crown.

Black Sandy, who so far had stood motionless as if dazed at the ponies' heads, now suddenly grew into life. He upreared his gigantic frame, and looked first at St. John and then at Mrs. Vereker. His expression changed slowly, from stolid indifference to a slow rage and from that to a boiling fury. Deliberately he took the coin that St. John offered him, spat upon it, and without a word, flung it right into Mrs Vereker's face.

A second later he had cleared the wall and had disappeared into the thick brushwood on his left.

CHAPTER IX.

St. John's first thought was overtake and half kill him, but a second's reflection showed him the impossibility of being able to do this. It had all happened so suddenly, so unexpectedly, and now the fellow was so far ahead that to run him down was out of the question. His second thought was for Mrs. Vereker; she was lying back in the phaeton, very pale and nervous.

"You are frightened!" said St. John. He was pale too, and his eyes were flashing. "That scoundrel, I shall take care that he lives to regret this day."

"No, no," said she eagerly. She leaned towards him and laid one trembling hand upon his arm. "That is what I feared. But to oblige me, if I ask you, you will take no notice of it. Promise me you will not move in this matter. That man—brutally as he has behaved—there are reasons—believe me—he is to be pitied—forgiven."

She was stammering hopelessly, and again that shamed look grew within her eyes. She stooped, as if to arrange her skirts, but in reality to hide her face, and the little action was so ineffectual, so childish, that anyone would have been sorry for her. Old Colonel Scott's revelation about Black Sandy's daughter rose to St. John's mind, and of course he understood.

"Well, as you wish," said he carelessly. "But it is over good of you to let that scoundrel go unpunished. And now, you are looking very much unnerved, suppose you give me a place beside you, and let me drive these refractory little beasts to the haven where you would be."

"Oh! if you will," said she. She moved to one side, and very willingly made room for him. The groom had come up by this time, and had taken his seat behind. "Are you too coming to Colonel Scott's?" she asked.

"Yes, I was on my way there. You are sure you are feeling all right now? That you would not rather turn and go home?"

"Home! No!" said she, with a quick certainty that told its own tale.

They were a little late when they arrived, but no one took much notice of them except Lady Bessy, who arched her brows slightly, and looked at Blair, who happened to be beside her.

"Well, I never," said she, under her breath.

"Never what?" demanded that young man with lively interest. "Is there anything under the sun you have never done yet?"

"One!" said she. "I've never made a fool of myself at all events; for those who have——" She broke off abruptly and turned away.

"What's for them?" asked he, "your blessing?"

"The other thing," said she.

"Good heavens! don't say that!" entreated he. "Consider what a fool I've been, about you, ever since we were both born!"

To her, this open flirtation of St. John's with Mrs. Vereker seemed the very acme of folly. She loved her brother too well not to shrink from anything that might compromise him in the eyes of his world. She wanted to marry him, and marry him well, and to see him deliberately compromise himself would ruin all her schemes. The fact that Mrs. Vereker was looking very white and nervous as she crossed the terrace towards her host only added to her belief that something more than ordinarily had happened between her and St. John.

"I shouldn't wonder if he were to fall desperately in love with her. He is just the sort of man to let pity be akin to love, and of course she is to be pitied. One must admit that. But I wish she would look for consolation elsewhere."

In the meantime, Mrs. Vereker, having greeted Colonel Scott, had gone swiftly to where Dorothy Aylmer was sitting beneath the branching limbs of a huge beech.

"Dorothy, can you let me have half-a-crown?" she said softly, yet with such evident, even painful, anxiety that Dorothy, turning her shoulder to Mr. Vesey, who was sitting as nearly in her pocket as he could manage, drew her down caressingly on the seat beside her.

"Now don't give way to vulgar excitement," she said, "when I tell you that I am at present not only the proud possessor of two shillings and the invaluable sixpence, but that I can even lay my hand on one pound ten. You have only to say the word and all shall be yours. Ah! I knew I had been too abrupt. You pale! One should break such tidings with a velvet tongue!"

Mrs. Vereker smiled faintly.

"Keep the rest, you rich girl," she said, "but lend me the half-crown. I owe it to somebody."

"To the butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker?"

"No, to your cousin—to Mr. St. John. The ponies came to grief on my way here, and a man helped me——" she hesitated, as if not knowing how to go on.

"What's the matter with you?" said Dorothy promptly. "You know it does you good to speak out. What man helped you? Come, tell me, was it Hilary? Surely you are not going to reward him with half-a-crown?"

"No. It was Black Sandy!" Even with Dorothy she looked shy and distressed as she mentioned the man's name. "He caught the ponies by the head, and I borrowed the money from your cousin to pay him, and—and—now I want to pay your cousin back again."

"So soon? Is thy servant a Jew that he—— Well, you are right. I think. Here is the money: get that debt off your conscience as soon as ever you can."

"What a comfort that you have it," said Mrs. Vereker, with the first gleam of sunshine on her charming face that the day had yet seen. "I was so afraid you would be without a penny. I'll go and pay him at once. I assure you, Dorothy, I was so ashamed at having to borrow it, that I didn't know which way to look. I'll come back in a moment."

Her brow had quite cleared. Her smile was once more natural. She moved in her pretty, slow, graceful fashion over the grass, saying a word or two as she went to those who addressed her, but stopping only when she came to St. John.

She slipped the half-crown into his hand.

"Thank you so much," she said. "I shouldn't have known what to do without your help to-day, though certainly that luckless coin did good to nobody. I came out without my purse, as you know, but Dorothy has been my banker."

He colored slightly, but his tone when he spoke was studiously careless.

"Was that privilege denied me?" said he. "What a hurry you were in to get out of my debt. You are certainly honest," glancing at the money in his hand, "but," glancing at her, "you are as certainly very unfriendly."

"Oh! not that," she said.

"Then why not let me be your creditor as well as Dorothy?"

"It is not the same thing. One can see that. I have known her all my life; you are a stranger!"

"I see," said he shortly. They were standing near an old well, picturesquely hidden by hanging ivy, and as he spoke, almost unconsciously as it seemed, he dropped the half-crown into it. "Come, let me take you back to your friends," he said. "It can hardly be amusing to you to stand here with me."

"Are not you my friend, too? I am sorry I used that cold word, stranger," said she, so gently, that his short-lived anger died. Her eyes were full of tears. She crossed the lawn to where Lady Bessy was sitting, all unaware of the thoughts with which that rather highly-strung person was regarding her. She looked so dejected, however, that Lady Bessy, who preferred to think she was suffering the throes of slighted love, received her very kindly.

"Can't even such a day as this throw a little warmth into you?" she said. "You look positively frozen. Have some tea? Bobby, go and get Mrs. Vereker a cup of tea. Bless me, what a white little object you are! If you were to pose as the real and original mediæval saint, or the Christian martyr who has been so dreadfully long drowned, no one would think you overdid the part. Well, what is it? What has Hilary been saying to you?"

"Hilary? Mr. St. John? What should he say?" She had lingered over the pronunciation of his Christian name as though it was dear to her, and a tiny fleck of color had crept into each cheek. "Did he tell you the ponies ran away with me, and only that he met me halfway here and stopped them, I daresay I should be—well, whiter even than I am, by this time."

So that was how it came about that he arrived with her. Lady Bessy grew even more friendly.

"Beastly things, ponies," she said. "Give me the most racketty horse in Europe in preference to them. And so they bolted, and destroyed your nerve for one day. The only antidote for that sort of thing is to have them bolt again. That restores one's balance; and if they do go, make them take you so far from Brent that you will never be able to find your way back again. Dullest hole I know."

"I think, perhaps, I am as happy here—as I should be anywhere," said Mrs. Vereker, with her eyes on the ground. There was something in her tone that made Lady Bessy sincerely sorry for her.

"You are not very happy, I am afraid," she said impulsively, and with bad taste, perhaps, but so kindly that it would be impossible to be angry with her. Mrs. Vereker raised her eyes and fixed them on her. There was a world of despair in their dark depths.

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

ECONOMICAL MILK PRODUCTION.

When a man goes into any business he should choose the appliances best suited to his purpose. If we are to produce milk economically, first we must choose an animal capable of producing milk and producing it cheaply. We should not expect to produce the best and cheapest milk by taking an animal that has been taught by long selection and feeding to produce something other than milk, but rather one that has been bred and fed with the one idea of turning food into milk, writes Mr. J. S. Woodward.

Even the best dairymen do not appreciate what a remarkable animal they have in the dairy cow. As an example of what a cow will produce if she is bred right I will instance the record of Queen Pietertje Mercedes. This cow weighed before dropping her calf 1600 pounds and in 30 days after calving produced 1983 pounds milk or 383 pounds more milk than her own weight. That, according to Prof. Atwater is equal to 471 pounds of bone-free flesh. You will see by this what a peculiar organization such an animal must have.

Having secured the right kind of cow we must give the best possible care. The cow should be so circumstanced that she will expend the smallest amount of food possible in the maintainence of her own existence. We know that even under the best conditions four-fifths of all the cow eats is used to keep her warm. We might keep our cows under such unfavorable conditions that it would be impossible for them to eat enough to keep themselves warm, leaving nothing for the production of milk. Warm, comfortable quarters are therefore necessary. By that I do not mean dark, damp, ill ventilated stables by any means.

Besides being warm the stables should be sanitary and properly ventilated. I like to have the temperature of the cow stable between 50 and 60 degrees. I ventilate by means of shutes three feet square extending up through the roof, with cowls at the top.

I believe in no exercise for cows. Cows turned out on a cold morning must keep themselves warm and every step they take in the effort to do so is expensive. When my cows go into the stable in the fall they stay there till spring and they are healthy, happy and satisfactorily productive. I believe in no stanchions. No cow can be comfortable under such conditions and it is necessary that she should be comfortable if she is to produce milk cheaply. Comfort has a money value to the milk producer.

The next point is proper feeding. We want a cow to eat all she can assimilate and put it in the milk pail. This is accomplished, first by giving food that is adapted to the production of milk. One cannot give her a ration that would fatten a beef animal and expect her to produce the maximum amount of milk. The ration must be properly balanced, having in view the production of milk. It should contain a certain amount of protein and a certain amount of carbohydrates. It must be palatable to assist digestion. Thousands of farmers expect their cows to make butter on nothing but straw. While plenty of roughage is necessary there must be plenty of concentrated food to go with it. Succulent food which is so much more easily digested than dry food is also required.

The chemist says when we cure hay we take nothing out of it but water. But everyone knows the difference between eating a rich juicy apple and the same apple after being dried. There is something lost besides water; the chemist cannot measure it, but the cow and the man can. I do not know of any better succulent food than silage.

Something that is often neglected in the dairy stable is regular watering. We water horses three times a day, whether they are doing anything or not, but the cows are watered only once a day, and sometimes a day is skipped. A cow giving any considerable quantity of milk drinks 75 to 125 pounds of water daily. It is impossible for her to take all that at one time, and it is not possible for her to give the maximum amount of milk unless she has that amount of water, as water constitutes 87 per cent. of the milk produced.

I am often asked how many times a day a cow should be fed. A cow does not eat in the ordinary acceptation of the term. We turn the cow into pasture in June and say, see that cow eat. She is not eating at all; she is simply gathering food into a storehouse to provide her with a good square meal, and if she did not afterward eat the food so stored she would starve to death. After her storehouse is filled she retires to a quiet place to eat it. We say she chews her cud, but she is really eating. I do not care how many times you feed her so long as you do it regularly; only give her enough so that she can chew the cud all the time she wants to. In that way she will make milk economically.

RATE OF GAINS IN HOGS.

The rate of increase in hogs, of course, will depend upon the kind of brood sows you have. If these have been selected to produce large litters of course you get a greater increase than if they were not so selected, but I would say that an average of about five pigs to the litter would not be very far wrong, writes Prof. Wm. Dietrich.

The amount of corn required per 100 pounds of increase in live weight will depend very largely upon the kind of hogs and the way they have been previously fed. If these hogs are to run on clover and are fed corn from the time they are farrowed until they go to market one can figure on 5 to 6 lbs. of corn for every pound of gain. This will depend very largely also on the amount of corn they are fed. The best results will be obtained if they are fed a limited quantity of corn during the first five or six months and fed more heavily on it towards the close of the fattening period.

Rye has about the same feeding value as corn. If you know how much rye one acre will yield and the size of hogs that you are to pasture on this you can easily calculate the number of hogs that can be turned in the rye field for any given length of time. Of course you must make some allowance for the hogs gathering the rye and doing the threshing themselves, all of which requires energy and consequently must be taken out of grain eaten and therefore will not appear as gain in live weight.

FARM NOTES.

It is the opinion and actual practice of many successful farmers that the solution of the fence problem lies as much in a judicious limiting of the amount of fence necessary as it does in determining what materials to employ.

To treat seed potatoes so they will not sprout: Early in March put in slat crates and give plenty of light and air by setting near an open window. Later, set in well-aired outbuilding and protect on frosty nights, but air freely. So treated the sprouts will be stubby little spurs that will withstand any handling. They will keep perfectly until midsummer, and will not rot no matter what weather conditions follow planting.

THE CABMAN AND THE COLONEL

I.

There was something to be said for the colonel. Fate had certainly treated him badly, and had done her best to sour his temper. His wife, the one softening influence of his life, was dead. That confoundedly idotic War Office had most unjustifiably placed him on half-pay. There was nothing left for him to do but play country squire, bully the village schoolmistress, and marry his only son to the daughter of the owner of the adjoining estate — to the great advantage of all concerned.

And now even that scheme had gone agley. His mutinous son had spoilt that plan for ever by running away and marrying the orphan governess of his adult's children. And, worse still, the impertinent young wretch had disregarded all his father's angry letters, and with the calmest, coolest cheek in the world had written that morning to say that the honeymoon being over, he intended to bring his bride to be introduced to her father-in-law. As a postscript he added that he forgave the colonel all the unkind things he had written—a piece of Christian charity that nearly caused his choleric parent to burst.

The truth was, that Frank Leadforth was one of those good-natured 'casual" beggars who laugh their way into everybody's heart, and usually find all their sins are forgiven them when they smile. It was thus that he had forced Miriam to marry him, riding roughshod over her scruples; and it was thus that he fully expected to melt his father's wrath.

"Wait till I've seen him and he sees you," he told his bride, as they were approaching the house. "He's got a terrible bark, but precious little bite. I'll soon laugh him into a good temper." And he kissed her furtively behind the village cabman's back, and chaffed her for being so nervous and afraid.

But he had rather a shock when the butler told him his orders were to shut the door in his face. However, Master Frank had always been a favorite with that worthy, and he was in no hurry to carry out the colonel's command. His resistance was only half-hearted when Frank pushed past his portly form. And he made no effort at all to stop Miriam, who followed, blushing and trembling.

The Colonel was in his study.

"Hallo!" he exclaimed, when Frank burst in upon him unannounced. "What the dickens do you want here?" He turned to the butler, ignoring his son's hand and his son's wife. "Porson,' he said sternly. "You leave my service at once."

Then Miriam spoke.

"Colonel Leadforth," she said spiritedly "that's not fair. Frank forced his way in!" The butler threw her a glance of gratitude.

"Pray madam, be so good as to leave me to manage my own servants," said the colonel coldly.

Miriam bit her lip beneath the snub, and Frank made a desperate effort to right matters.

"Come, father,' he said pleasantly, "jump off your high horse! Shake hands with me, and kiss your daughter-in-law. What do you think of her? Don't you envy me?"

For answer, the colonel picked up a newspaper and pretended to read. Frank went very white, and his eyes gleamed dangerously. Miriam went very red, and placed a hand on her husband's arm.

"Let us go, Frank," she whispered. "You were wrong not to make sure your father would receive me before you made me come."

"Yes," he answered out loud. "I didn't know my father was such a pig! It is only the fact that he is my father that saves his skin. If any other man insulted you like this, I'd kill him!"

The colonel heard, and his conscience pricked him. True, Frank had not approached him properly. Had he begged forgiveness instead of taking this high hand, he might have consented to accept the marriage as an evil that, being accomplished, must be endured. And yet, hadn't he been rather too rude to a lady—ruder than the circumstances warranted? The thought made him uncomfortable and angrier. He grew purple with rage.

"Such infernal impudence as yours I've never heard of!" he cried to his son. "The idea of calmly bringing your —your wife home like this. Why—good gracious, you must be mad!"

Frank looked at him, unmoved by his outburst.

"You owe my wife an apology," he said.

"Apology?" spluttered the colonel. "Apology! Get out of my house — the pair of you. I'm done with you, sir, for ever. I never wish to see or hear of you again!"

Miriam burst into tears, and her husband seized her arm:

"Come, darling," he said," we can do without him."

"Pleased to hear it," sneered his father. "Not a farthing will you ever have from me!"

II.

On the way back to London in the train, Frank and Miriam discussed the problem of what they were to do now. They counted their money, and found that between them they had only eighteen pounds.

Frank, of course, had not been brought up to any trade or profession. He had wished to enter the Army, but his father had demurred, thinking that the bash he had made of things might prevent his son's advancement. So Frank had spent his time hunting and loafing about the paternal estate, with the result that he knew a little of farming and a great deal about horses, but nothing at all about earning his bread and butter.

All that seemed open to him was a clerkship. But his soul revolted at the thought of a desk and a stool in a stuffy office. His life had always been spent in the open air.

Something had to be found which required no previous experience. His first suggestion was that he should join the police force. They had plenty of fresh air, a decent wage, and a fairly interesting time, he explained. But Miriam objected—not on the grounds of pride, for she realized that one so valueless in the commercial world as her husband must be humble in his ambitions—but because of the danger. Some drunken brute, some desperate thief, might injure him, she pointed out, and the fear of it so preyed on her loving heart that he gave way.

The brilliant suggestion which was ultimately adopted she made herself. Why should he not drive a cab? He knew lots about horses; he knew London pretty well, and could soon learn enough about it to pass his examination. It was a healthy life, and a paying one for a smart man. He would have lots of time at home with her, especially in wet weather.

"But that's the time to make money," he objected.

"You're not going out in the wet — so there!" she announced. And he found her air of proprietorship and decision so delightful, that they passed the rest of the journey as most fond and foolish lovers pass long railway journeys when they have the carriage to themselves.

But the problem was solved. A cabman he would be, and the cross, rude colonel might keep his silly old money to himself.

. . . .

He had driven a cab for three years, and it had made a man of him. Living in furnished lodgings at first, they had saved enough to gather a home together and to migrate to a tiny six-roomed villa, with quite twenty feet of garden to grow roses and cabbages in. Resolutely they had cut themselves off from the old world, and lived in wonderful happiness together. They had a little boy—an imp of mischief two years old —and they loved each other as dearly as ever. All the economies, the makeshifts of this life, they looked upon as jokes. They played together a never-ending game of pretence. Mutton was venison; cheap cigarettes were priceless Havanas; and the cab was their own private carriage. They discovered what is, perhaps, life's most precious secret—that very little matters or hurts if only you laugh at it.

They spoke often of the colonel, and Miriam several times tried to persuade Frank to write. But he was too proud to run the risk of being thought to be hankering after "the old man's money."

One day, however, his father jumped into his cab outside Liverpool Street Station, and bade him drive to the United Service Club.

Frank was amused. The possibility of such a thing had occurred to him before, so he was not so surprised as might have been expected.

"Wonder how much the old boy will give me over my legal fare?" he chuckled to himself. He had not the slightest intention of making himself known, and no fear of being recognized. Even if his face should remind his father of his son, it would never occur to him that Frank was really earning his own living as a London cabman.

The cab turned into Piccadilly, and suddenly a stick was thrust through the trapdoor, and he was commanded to stop. Colonel Leadforth leaned out and called to a man on the pavement.

"Hallo!" he cried. "Why, it must be five years since I saw you!"

They chatted of old times, and the cabman listened interestedly. His father had a military manner, and a military voice; all he said rose up clearly and distinctly to his son on the box. Familiar names of people and of places fell upon his ears. Just the faintest tinge of home sickness crept into his heart. Suddenly he pricked up his ears, and thrilled. The stranger was asking after Frank.

"Don't know where he is," said the colonel, grimly. "He married beneath him—and I—I turned him out."

There was an embarrassing pause. The stranger obviously didn't know what to say.

"Confound it all!" the colonel exclaimed, with sudden startling vehemence. "I was an ass, man! And so was he —confound him! We're stiffnecked beggars, we Leadforths."

He broke off, and the cabman knew, though he could not see, that there must be tears in the tired old eyes. His heart melted. Yes—they were stiffnecked beggars—each waiting for the other to make the first advance.

He whipped up his horse. The man on the pavement looked astonished. The colonel shouted angrily: "Hi, what the deuce are you doing?" But the cabman was deaf.

Boldly he threaded the traffic, heedless alike of the comments of obstructed bus-drivers and the furious remarks of his fare. A policeman held out his hand. He dashed by, and the constable made a note of his number. But he only laughed. The excitement of the colonel grew almost apoplectic.

But the cab didn't stop. On and on it went, mile after mile, and Colonel Leadforth began to fear he was being taken to a lonely place there to be robbed and maltreated.

At last, in a quiet suburban street, between a row of neat, tiny houses, that reckless gallop came to an end. The jangle of the stopping horse brought a woman to the door—a young, pretty woman, with a little boy clinging to her skirts. But the colonel had no eyes for her. He sprang out of the cab, and turned to the driver.

"What on earth do you mean——" he began, but the driver interrupted him.

"Father," he said, "I am Frank. This is my cab. That is my house, my wife and my child."

The colonel stared. First he stared at his son, and then at the cab, and then at the house, and then at the woman and the child. He gasped, and solemnly stared at everything all over again. Then he took off his hat.

"Madam," he said to Miriam, "I owe you an apology for my rudeness three years ago."—London Answers.

MAKING A PIN.

Even in Modern Days it Takes Many Men to Make One.

It would be interesting to know how many pins are made and sold each year. In one English mill alone the average daily output is reckoned at 6,174,000. Some ingenious person has calculated that the pins wasted annually, if placed end to end, would complete a girdle nineteen times round the equator, or would form a double line long enough to take a miniature train to the moon. The story of the evolution of the pin, from its days when thorn and the small bones of fish and animals answered every purpose of the kind, to the finished article of the present day, would be worth telling, but space forbids more than a brief account of how the industry is carried on at the present time. Solid-headed pins have been made in England for nearly a century, and the whole process is performed by one machine. Iron fingers draw the wire in, straightening it between steel pegs as it unwinds from the coil; two steel dies seize and hold fast the end, while three sharp blows from a third die fashion the correct head for that kind of pin. A descending chisel severs the wire at the required length, and the shank—a pin in all but the point—is dropped into a sloping groove, small enough to prevent the head from passing through, and so carried, in a perpendicular position, down to the lower front of the machine, where a moving bar rolls it along from left to right, against a set of circular files (graduated from rough to very fine cuts) which, revolving rapidly, grind the metal to a point; and the now completely-formed pin is passed out on to the tray ready to receive it. Meanwhile, the iron fingers never cease their busy work, and pin follows pin so quickly that from 150 to 300 (according to the size) can be produced in one minute by each machine.

Then the pins are cleaned of grease and coated with tin, or colored, as it is called, in the "kettles" provided for the purpose, and afterwards placed in revolving barrels for the polishing stage. Certain kinds of pins are polished with emery. The last stages—the weighing, the working of the machines which stick the pins into the sheets of paper, the packing and so forth are performed by women and girls. Birmingham is the centre of the industry, in England, the rest of England barely exceeding one-half of Birmingham's output.

HONEST INDIANS.

Some of the Curious Ways of the Red Men of the North-West.

Many curious instances of the manner in which the honesty of the Indians manifests itself are cited in the north country of the Canadian North-West. One of the tales is of a native who, desiring food and tobacco and blankets, broke into the store of a remote trading post which had been locked and abondoned for a few weeks while the white man in charge transacted business elsewhere. The Indian supplied his needs and he left pelts in payment for what he took, and months later he came back to ascertain if he had left enough.

One Indian found a post closed when he went to it to dispose of his skins. Being unwilling to wait he forcibly entered and left his pack, but nothing with it to indicate his identity. Then he retired, fastening the door as best he could, and not until a year later did he return. When he walked into the post and told his story the price of the skins was handed to him without question. The accounts of the white man had been carefully kept, and he was certain that no claim but a just one would be made.

An unusual degree of confidence is reposed in the half-breeds, who are lieutenants of the white traders. In Edmonton I saw a trader give one of his half-breed employes $1,250 to be taken to a distant post and there distributed as wages to others, writes a correspondent. The two shook hands and parted, not to meet for a year, and the white man said he was sure not a cent of the money would fail to reach its rightful destination.

In the town of Edmonton itself honesty seems to vie with hospitality for the credit of being the most prominent trait of the citizens. Scores of thousands of dollars' worth of furs are stored there in warehouses, which are seldom or never locked or guarded. Only the most valuable pelts are put under lock and key, and then the purpose is more to protect them from accidental damage than from possible theft.

Wiggs: "Young Screecher has a remarkable imagination. He is a great thinker." Waggs: "Indeed!" Wiggs: "Yes, he thinks he can sing."

FORTUNES IN RUBBISH

MONEY IN THE THINGS YOU THROW AWAY AS WASTE.

At the Present Time the Utility of Waste, or Apparent Waste, Is Astonishing.

New York not only gets the whole of its house refuse removed free of cost, but is paid $60,000 per year for the privilege by a contractor. He has this refuse systematically sorted by thousands of workers, and all old rubber, paper, felt, bits of metal, rags, bottles, rope, and string are collected. The yearly value of this may be gauged from the fact that it was state d during an investigation a year or two ago, the contractor's yearly earnings were not far short of $500,000 per year, and in the course of the same inquiry a witness stated that he would be willing to give $50,000 per year for the privilege of handling the old tin cans which find their way to the refuse heaps.

Some English municipalities are also alive to the value of their refuse.

ELECTRICITY FROM REFUSE.

Preston operates the whole of its electric car service from the burning of 60 tons of rubbish daily in its refuse destructor, where sufficient steam is raised to generate 16,000 units of electricity. Manchester obtains a fine revenue from a highly concentrated manure, which is sold all over the country.

Southampton, in addition to generating steam from its refuse sufficient to drive a large pumping plant, utilizes the residual clinkers for making blue paving tiles. Glasgow collects from the streets, etc., and sells its waste paper, realizing a considerable sum each year.

Steamship owners also look carefully after their waste. On large Atlantic and other passenger steamers the whole of the fat of every description is saved up to the end of the voyage. It is sold to soapmakers, and, being worth about $4 per cwt., realizes many thousands of dollars to some of the large companies.

Old rope has a high commercial value, being worth nearly 50 per cent. of its original cost when new. Those ropes which are not too much worn are respun and used on smaller ships where the breaking strain is not required to be such an extremely important factor.

It is not generally known, however, that any manilla rope, however short or worn, known in the trade as "Shakings," is worth nearly $60 per ton. This is utilized by papermakers, and makes a very tough paper.

OILY RAGS HAVE A VALUE.

Scraps or borings of brass, copper, or lead are worth $250, $325 and $75 per ton respectively, whilst brassfounders' ashes are also sought after for the percentage of metal they contain.

Old electric lamps have their market price, many of them contain a minute quantity of platinum in the filament, which makes them worth $3 per 100.

No opportunity is lost in recovering grease or fatty materials for soapmaking. Many of our leading railway companies have laid out expensive plants to recover the oil and grease from the sponge cloths used by their engine drivers and other workmen. These cloths are collected and sent to the central depot, where they are placed in a hydro-extractor, which extracts the last drop of oil or grease, which is sold to the soap-makers. Another method of recovering this grease from the same article, is to soak the cloths in naptha which is condensed, leaving the residual grease.

In the large stock-yards of Chicago the utilization of by-products has been reduced to a fine art. Not the tiniest particle of organic matter is wasted. The head and feet of the cattle go to the fertilizer and glue works. From the horns are made buttons, hair pins, and imitation ivory; out of the shin and other large bones are cut knife and tooth-brush handles, mouth-pieces for pipes, buttons and bone ornaments; out of the hoofs, again are cut hair-pins and buttons before the rest is made into glue.

From such things as feet, knuckles, hide clippings, small bones, and sinews, are obtained such unlikely products as gelatine, isinglass, phosphorus, bone black, shoeblacking, glue, neatsfoot oil, grease, stearine, and fertilizer.

HAIR FROM THE CATTLE TAILS

after going to the curled hair works is utilized for upholstery. The bristles from the pigs go to the bristle works, and are sold in various grades for paint-brush making. Tallow and grease are further refined and converted into various grades, high and low, of laundry and toilet soap, and glycerine.

The pig's stomach and pancreas, and the sheep's thyroids and other glands go to the pharmaceutical laboratory for pepsin, pancreatins, dessicated thyroid, and other medicinal articles. From the entrails are obtained violin strings, whilst the intestines are cleaned and exported as sausage casings. The blood is caught for sausage-making, whilst the whole of the tankage and waste blood is collected and utilized for fertilizer.

Dead flies are not usually counted as worth much; but on the Amazon there are many who gain a living by catching, drying, and exporting them to the London market. The Amazon abounds with these flies, and the natives use a close-meshed net, and scoop them in as they swarm above the surface of the water. They are then killed, dried, and packed in bags, and are used here as chicken food. Formerly, these flies sold at 10 cents per pound, but the demand has grown so much and the supplies so restricted that the present price is about 31 cents per pound.

SMOKE IS TURNED INTO GAS.

There is even money to be made in smoke. On the continent, in some of the Belgian towns, such as Brussels and Malines, many manufacturers have not only got rid of the smoke nuisance itself, but turned it to a commercial utility. By means of a strong ventilating fan the smoke is driven through a filter composed of porous material on which petroleum, benzine, alcohol, or some other liquid hydro-carbon is continually sprayed. The gas thus generated and purified after being forced through the filter is used for power and lighting purposes, whilst the absorbent material in the filter, on renewal, makes a first-rate fuel.

A machine for making corks out of waste paper has just been patented. All kinds of waste paper can be utilized, and the corks made therefrom are said to be superior to the usual kind, as they are not affected by acids or oils. They are likely to be used largely by chemists.

The stalk of the cotton plant has hitherto been absolute waste, but the latest inventions which have passed the experimental stage show that it is now possible to manufacture all grades of paper from it. In addition to this a variety of by-products, such as alcohol, nitrogen, cellulose, can be obtained in paying quantities. It is estimated that this new discovery will increase the value of the American cotton crop by $10,000,000.

MONEY IN WINE-DREGS.

On the same lines a valuable discovery has just been made which vitally affects the prosperity of the West Indies. Cane megrass is the dried stick of the sugar cane after the latter has been crushed, and the juice removed by the mill rollers. Megrass has hitherto been used as fuel only for boiling the sugar. It has been found, however, that paper can be made from this waste, and a syndicate has offered $5 per ton for all available for manufacturing. This will yield a clear additional $500,000 to the growers at present.

The dregs of wine casks do not appeal to anyone as being of the slightest value; but it has been discovered that from genuine old wine dregs it is possible by scientific aid to duplicate the famous wines of Bordeaux, Burgundy, or the Rhine.

From these dregs are obtained the wine germs, and each particular brand is placed for safe-keeping in a substance prepared from Japanese isinglass and fruit juice. In this jelly-like mass the germs soon establish a colony. When needed, sufficient germs may be placed in a tube of sterilized fruit juice, which, after two or three days, will be in full fermentation with plentiful effervescence. This process is said to impart to the wine the exact bouquet and character of the wine from which the germs originally came.—Pearson's Weekly.

STANDING GUARD IN AFRICA.

A Few Entries From the Records of a Post Commander.

However dull campaigning in Africa may be, no one could reasonably complain of guard duty by night on that score. In his book, "Campaigning on the Upper Nile," Lieutenant Vandeleur quotes a few entries from the records of a post commander. The entries, it is true, present great uniformity, but they are of themselves sufficiently exciting.

April 19th. Lion visited camp during night and carried off woman.

April 20th. Lion came again and took another woman.

April 21st. Lion carried off Bunyoro man. Seen by patrols and fired at. He visited cattle-house, and was wounded by guard.

April 22nd. Section went out to look for lion and found him near river. Badly wounded, but very fierce. Was killed and brought into camp.

April 24th. Another lion (probably lioness) visited camp last night, and carried off Nubian child. Was seen by patrols and fired at.

April 25th. Lioness came again, and went to cattle-house, where guard fired at and wounded her. One of the shots struck house at considerable distance, and entered thigh of Nubian woman, where it still remains. Woman apparently little the worse.

Forster told me that he found that the tracks of the lions passed one night two yards from the door of my house. As the door was made only of grass and could easily have been pushed down, I congratulated myself on not having been at home.

Lions had never been heard of here before, and it was an extraordinary circumstance that they should have come here through the dense grass and undergrowth. Precisely the same thing happened at Kitanwa in July, when a lion visited the place three nights running, taking a child the first night, a woman the next, and a child on the third night, when I happened to be camping there on my return from Lake Albert.

MUNICIPAL NEWSPAPER.

Dresden is one of the few cities possessing a municipal newspaper, and this was bequeathed to the city by the late Dr. Gunt. The bequest is a very valuable property, and consists of a daily newspaper, which, in consequence of its extensive circulation, is the principal advertising medium in the neighborhood. The profits are applied to the beautifying and improvement of the city and to charity.

Father (at head of stairs): "Ethel, what time is it?" Ethel (in drawing-room): "It's a quarter past ten, father." Father: "All right. Don't forget to start the clock again after the young man goes out to get his breakfast."

The equipment of the French cavalryman weighs 155lb.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1907.

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.

TRANSPORTATION.

A debate on the Georgian Bay Canal scheme was brought on in Parliament on Monday when Mr. Wright, M.P. for South Renfrew, pointed out that the canal would afford a shorter route from the head of the lakes to the seaboard and cheaper rates, while it would develop water-powers more valuable than even Niagara Falls. He laid stress upon Dr. Haanel's recent reports upon the possibility of electrical smelting, and pointed to the enormous opportunities which Northern Ontario offered in that regard. For instance, the paper mills at Sturgeon Falls were now turning out fifty tons of paper a day. If they could get their coal supplies by water, as they could if this canal were built, they could easily double their output. The same thing was true of the smelters at Copper Cliff and of Cobalt.

One point which should not be lost sight of was that although this route would be 425 miles in length, it would only require 80 miles of canal, as the rest of all natural waterway. The Georgian Bay canal would give a route four days shorter than by the Erie Canal. It would give a sheltered route all the way; it would give a route which would not be hampered by international laws as to navigation, and would be all in our own country. He was convinced that if it were constructed it would give a rate of 3 cents a bushel on grain to Montreal and by saving 3½ cents give an additional outlet for the grain of the west.

PARTY REWARDS.

The Liberal party in power at Ottawa does not blush to use office as a reward for political support. Even appointments to the bench are given to favorites of the Government, who sit in the House and vote for the party till the hour arrives when they shall go on the bench.

Nine times this session the attention of the House has been called to the delay in making an appointment to the Supreme Court Bench of Nova Scotia. More than eleven months ago, Judge Fraser was made Lieut.-Governor and since then the Court has been short handed. It is shown that justice has greatly delayed and made more expensive by frequent adjournments, that appeals have been heard by three judges instead of four or five, that juries have been dismissed because there was no judge to hold court. The Chief Justice has made protest to the Department of Justice and so has the President of the Law Association.

All this inconvenience and injustice results from the well known fact that the seat on the Bench is held for a member of Parliament who now sits in the House and professes to act as a free representative of the people. When it is convenient to open the county and the Member shall have got his sessional indemnity, the appointment will be made. Meanwhile as Mr. Borden points out, twenty-four judges have been appointed since that seat became vacant. Some of these vacancies were filled within a week, many within a month and all at such times and by such appointments as political exigencies required. Sir Wilfrid's only excuse for this delay in Nova Scotia was that the Minister of Justice could not find time to make a selection, though the fact is, that the choice was made long ago. Mr. Lancaster pointed out that Mr. Aylesworth easily found time to have his own brother appointed to the public service and even to get an office created for him.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last, at which were present Mayor Geo. Hay, and Councillors P. Paquette, J. McKimmie, A. Caymont, J. McFaul, W. Berry, J. McGibbon, Jas. Lister, and the Secretary, Jas. W. Raitt.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

A communication was received from Mr. Wm. Moore secretary of the Canadian Association for the prevention of tuberculosis, requesting the appointment of a delegate to attend the meeting held in Ottawa on the 13th & 14th of March next. Coun. Paquette moved that the secretary write our member, Mr. G. H. Perley, requesting him to attend as delegate if possible. The motion was seconded by Coun. Berry.

The applications for transfers of licenses from Mr. Richer to Mr. Chevrier, and from Mr. Lapasse to Mr. Rodrique, were granted.

Applications were received from Messrs. Paquette, Lefebvre, Chevrier Rodrique and Guilbault, requesting the grant of licenses for present year. Coun. Berry moved that the applications be referred to the Police Committee of which Coun. McFaul is the chairman. Coun. McGibbon moved that the applications be taken up at the next meeting.

The town officer reported that he had collected $43 for dog taxes, but that 51 parties were still uncollected from. The question arose regarding the price of rental to be charged for Town Hall. Just who to charge was well threshed out and at last it was decided on motion of Council for McGibbon, seconded by Coun. Lister that the lower hall be rented at $6.00 with a reduction to $4.00 for churches and the upper hall at $3.00. If required for two nights the charges will be $10 for lower hall and $5 for the upper.

Mr. Hugh Fraser jr. was appointed to audit the books of the town and it was decided to allow the sum of $3 to do the work.

The appointment of valuators was then considered and the following gentlemen chosen: Hugh Fraser, jr., E. Lavigne, and A. McGibbon.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

A meeting of the School Commissioners was held in the Academy on Tuesday last, at which were present Commissioners Gall, Giles, Calder, Wilson, Garretsee and the Secretary.

The principal business of the evening was the announcement for entrance examinations regarding the Perley scholarships, which were satisfactorily arranged. Information of same will shortly be forwarded to all municipalities throughout the county.

Commissioner Calder moved that the Principal be authorized to make arrangements to establish entrance examination centres in Arundel and New Glasgow.

Considerable discussion arose over the security of pupils in the Academy in case of fire, and Commissioner Calder moved that the Board take immediate steps to provide fire escapes and a committee was appointed comprising the Principal and Commissioners Gall, Garretsee and Calder, who are to report at next meeting.

BIRTH.

KNOX.—At St. Philippe, Que., on Friday, March 1st, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Knox.

CASTORIA.

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

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

SHAKESPEARE.

Class I—Miles Walker 81, E. Bailey 80.

Class II—K. McGibbon & E. McOuat 69.

Class III—C. Banford 53, W. Boyce 46.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Class I—Amy Hammond 80, Christina Drennan 76.

Class II—Effie Cooke 71, Alice Arthur 69 Dora Watt 65, May McGibbon 64.

Class III—R. Kennedy 54, K. Smith 47.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY

Class II—Daniel Bates & Ben Fraser 72, Lockhart Gall & Randolph Strong 67, Ethel Keys 64, Willie Cameron 62.

Class III—Margaret Hay 54, Lillian Palliser 48, Jessie McLean and Alice Smith 45, Etta Latta 44, Myrtle Cameron & Kenneth Derrick 41, Mossman Gall 40.

GRADE III MODEL.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I—G. Rolger 78, A. McClure 76.

Class II—Sadie Dawson 74, Lowell Banford 72, J. McCrea 69, L. McGregor 64.

Class III—Hartley Thomas 58, Carrie Black and Harold McOuat 54, Naomi Ivall 51, Ethel Winters 50, Violet Kennedy 47, Harlow Giles 45, Willie Hamilton 43, A. Graham 42, Robbie Giles 40.

GRADE II MODEL.

DICTATION & SPELLING.

HONORS,—Irene Riddell 91.

Class I—Bessie Fraser 82, C. Palliser 76.

Class II—Winnie Banford 64.

Class III—Edward Ivall 54, Sadie Scott and Elmer Giles 47, Walker McArthur 46, Marian Slater 45.

GRADE I MODEL.

DICTATION.

HONORS,—Harry Joss 93, Harry Hammond 92, Jennie Forbes & N. Christie 90.

Class I—G. Bradford 86, J. McArthur 83 Ila Morrison 81, Reid Giles 80, Bessie Menzies & Cecil Bradford 78, B. McGibbon 76.

Class II—Arthur Drennan 73, M. Cruise 71, Lillie Kennedy 70, Nettie Kettyle 65, Guy Doig 64, D. McGibbon 62, A. Joss 61.

Class III—Charlie Bedard 43.

GRADE IV ELEM.

FRENCH.

Class I—Eleanor Hay 79, Frances Joss & Vera Riddell 77.

Class II—R Kennedy 72, Rachel Hunter, Jessie Cruise and Jessie Earl 64.

Class III—Annie McCoy 57, Willie Calder 56, David Campbell 48, Hattie McCoy and Gordon Harkness 46, Willie Hay 42.

GRADE III ELEM.

GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS,—Gracy McOuat 99, Cameron Hay 96, Catherine McGibbon 92.

Class II—Maggie Walker 73, Mary McDiarmid 67, Georgina Baldwin 63, Gertrude Hammond 60.

Class III—May Ewing 42, E. Palliser 41.

GRADE II ELEM.

RAPID ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Jean McGibbon, Margaret McKimmie and John Drennan 100, Roy McCrea, Eddie Jones, Ruby McOuat, Alison Cottingham 98, Angus Hay 97, Kyle Patterson and Stuart Harkness 96, Inez Giles, Effie Neil, Hazel McGibbon, Edward McOuat, Gilbert Wood and Grace Marshall 95, Gordon Fraser, Jennie Veitch and Douglas Simon 94, Dell Mitchell 93, Agnes Hay 92, Edith McDiarmid 91, Constance Banford, Lila Giles, Mary Hope and Robt. Cruise 90,

Class I—Grace Carpenter 88, Donald Beers 85, Laura Campbell 83, Leona Garretsee and George Calder 80.

Class II—Mary Miller & Bella Wood 70.

Class III—Muriel Joss 50, Reggie Campbell 43.

Sr. 1st, PRIMARY.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS,—Isabel Thomas 90.

Class I—Howard Campbell 80.

Class II—Elsie Hay 70, Howard Kennedy and Ernest Saunders 60.

Class III—Bessie Walker 50, John McKimmie 40, Willie Baldwin and Stanley McNaughton 30.

INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

Class I—Ernest Calder and Hazel McCoy 85, I. Scott 80, A. Drennan & J. Hope 70.

Class II—Dora Barley 70, Edith Beers & Wilma Joss 65, Willis Cruise 60.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second Class from Lachute, March 1st to April 30th, 1907.

$48.60 —Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., & Portland, Ore.

$46.10 —Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Rossland, Midway, B.C.

$45.60 Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte and Anaconda.

$49.00 —San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

For particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS TO THE

Canadian Northwest.

For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct. at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during

MARCH and APRIL.

if sufficient business offers.

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.

A Nice Neat Suit

And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute.

NOTICE.

Having taken over the blacksmithing and carriage works on Foundry Street we would again solicit your patronage. If you have any old rigs to be re-painted bring them along and we will make them like new.

A. LAVIGNE.

All persons indebted to me are requested to settle their accounts with Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, advocate.

J. G. LAJOASSE.

NOTICE,—As I have disposed of my business to Messrs. Wilson & Deacon. I take this opportunity of informing the public generally that all persons having goods in for repairs are requested to call and take same away at once, in order that no mistakes may result and oblige.

R. McARTHUR.

Large quantities and the best qualitities of flour, feed, and hay, always on hand at fairest prices. H. FILION, BAKER

Main Street, Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feeds of all kinds . . . . . .

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

Main St. & Railway Avenue

PARISH COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Parish Council of St. Jerusalem was held on 4th inst. Those present were Mayor Jas. Earle Esq., and Councillors W. Morrison, J. Smith, D. Stalker, Robt. Cleland & D. Black, and the Secretary, G. J. Walker.

The following gentlemen were appointed as valuators:—Jas. C. James, Paul Nichol and Hermedas Desjardin and James C. McClure and Paul Doig as auditors for the Municipality.

The Secretary stated that Mr. Goodfellow was demanding payment of his costs for making the procesverbal on front road for the Upper Lachute Gore lots, $30.00. The Secretary was instructed in the meantime to pay same, the council holding their recourse against the parties liable for the costs.

Mr. Perley M.P., came before council to explain what he had done towards getting the Railway Crossing on Public Road opposite late George Patterson lot improved. Mr. Spencer's letter on matter, [Manager of the Railway Co.,] was read offering to do certain work provided the Municipality did balance. Council considered the Municipality have no right to do any work and insist that the work be done by Railway Company entirely.

Councillor Stalker stated that repairs had to be done to White's Bridge as it was in a dangerous state. The bridge was ordered to be closed and a road made across the River for the public to travel upon. Councillors Stalker, Morrison & Black were appointed to see and have the repairs done to the bridge as soon as possible.

A By-law was ordered to be prepared for next meeting of the council to govern the work of making and fencing off the East and West Roads, East Settlement.

ST. PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. J. Davidson Weir of Chute-au-Blondeau, spent Tuesday here.

The Misses Alice and Mabel Davidson spent Monday in Grenville.

A large crowd from here attended the Presbyterian Tea-meeting in Lachute, and report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Innes, jr., of Stonefield, spent one day last week, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Patton.

Mr. G. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hodgson of Montreal, spent the week end with Mrs. Frank Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilson of Brownsburg, returned home the early part of this week, having spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Somerville.

Mr. Paquin who came lately to this village, has opened up a tailor's establishment in the residence occupied by Mrs. Proulx.

Mr. George Smith of Illinois State, who came to Montreal on a business trip just recently, spent two days here with his mother, Mrs. Jacob Smith.

Notwithstanding the "War of the elements," a few attended the Agricultural meeting at Cushing on Feb. 26th, and much benefit has been derived by so doing.

The Young People's Society and other friends of the Cushing Methodist Church were entertained on the evening of St. Valentine's Day at the home of Mrs. Wm. Davidson. A large crowd turned out and a most enjoyable time was spent with games, music, etc.

CASTORIA.

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

The Very Best

That is what you will get from us. We only keep the choicest of meats and fish in season. When in want of the makings of a good dinner just ring up Phone No. 49.

Bethany St.

J. H. LACASSE.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada,
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne }

Dame Desjardins, common as to property of Pierre Marchand, hotel-keeper of the Village of St. Augustin des Monts, District of Terrebonne, has this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband.

Ste. Scholastique, 8th February, 1907.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Superior Court.

Canada,
Province of Quebec. } No. 182
District of Terrebonne.

Dame Victoria Desjardins, wife common as to property of Zoel Charre, coach builder of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, has this day instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband, under the number 182 of the records of Superior Court of the district of Terrebonne.

NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for plaintiff.

Ste. Scholastique, Feb. 9th, '07.

DOIG'S Is the place to get your Bargains

. . . . During that time we will be headquarters for . . . .

BARGAINS

Splendid lines of Dress Goods (all new), will be sold at prices that will be Genuine Bargains. A few Silk Dress and Blouse Lengths in beautiful new lustres and wools.

We will show a full line of dinner sets, toilet sets, at prices to surprise you and a full line of fancy China away down.

In Table Cutlery and Carving Sets we can suit you. If you want a nice present call and get it. Our prices are right. Come and save money.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

Turkeys, and all kinds of fowl wanted. Highest prices.

ATTENTION !

Our store offers some choice snaps in fancy goods, etc. There is no need to go to Lachute or any place else. Just stop right at our store and it will save you money.

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.

Clearing Sale of WINTER GOODS

Commencing JANUARY 1st 1907.

J. R. McOUAT

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Here we are! The "Elite" Photo Studio, Lachute.
Our finish and styles are up to the minute.
Take a visit to our Studio, you are welcome any time.
Observe our sample Portraits and Groups.
Genuine Bromide Enlargements (Life size or Smaller).
Ready framed and mounted.
Are you interested? Then it's up-to-you to give us a call.
Photographs taken and finished in every style.
Hockey and Sporting groups a specialty.
Send your team forward and "We'll do the rest."

'ELITE' Photo Studio.

Opposite Post Office, Box 26, Lachute.

$10,000 STOCK $10,000

Great Slaughtering Sale for CASH ONLY

Commencing on Monday next, March 11th we will sell our entire stock at cost and

Below Cost.

The stock comprises a well-assorted line of dry-goods, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, furs, crockery, hardware, also a large stock of latest tweeds. All our groceries are fresh goods and will be sold at cost, as will a very large stock of sheeting and roofing paper.

Everything must be sold as I am giving up store.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

Our Store is the Bargain . . . Centre . . .

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to school, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

New Goods

We have opened up our New 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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our . . . goods is high . . .

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, . . . windows, etc. . . .

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR, Proprietor.

NO-HAT BRIGADE.

Warm-Clad Mothers in England Expose Children to Wintry Vigor.

The "No-Hat" Brigade in England seems this winter to be composed only of infants of tender years. These little babies, whose mothers expose their fluffy bare heads to the coldness of east winds, can be seen in every part of London.

On Wimbledon Common, on a bitter day recently dozens of baby members of the "No-Hat" Brigade were being subjected to the new treatment by nurses who were well bonneted and protected from the wintry breezes. Mothers, themselves fur-coated and wearing fur hats, can be seen leading small children, of ages up to five and six years, clothed in the scantiest of outfits. The little ones wear short socks, sleeveless coats, no head-gear, and nether garments which leave the knees and legs exposed.

Sometimes the unprotected limbs of the little ones are literally blue with the cold; still they parade the streets and parks, victims of a craze dear to those who do not suffer from its observance.

HAVE YOUR CHILDREN ANY SORES, RINGWORM OR ULCERS?

ZAM-BUK WILL SURELY CURE

Here are a few instances of Zam-Buk's healing power:

Three children in one family in Burk's Falls have been cured of serious skin diseases by Zam-Buk.

Mrs. Minnie Elliff, of St. John's West (Welland County), says: "My baby had a kind of rash on his head—quite a lot of small red spots and pimples. I applied Zam-Buk and was delighted with the result."

Mrs. Goring, of Longford Mills, says: "Zam-Buk is a wonderful healer of ringworm. I tried everything that could be thought of, but nothing was able to cure until Zam-Buk came. It is a fine remedy."

Mrs. Wm. Scott, of Portland, writes: "Zam-Buk seems to take the pain out of sores, wounds and skin injuries as soon as applied and then it heals them up in quick time. That has been my experience and I have used Zam-Buk in the home for some time."

Zam-Buk is particularly adapted to delicate and tender skins. It is free from all mineral coloring matter and from animal fat, being purely herbal. It heals cuts, burns, bruises, ulcers, chapped places, eczema, ringworm, running sores, bad leg, enlarged veins, piles, scaling sores, etc. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and rubbed well on to the chest in cases of cold eases the tightness and aching.

All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50.

AN EXCEPTION.

Plum: "Here is an item that says a new anesthetic has been discovered that will enable a patient to watch himself being operated upon."

Duff: "Eh! Supposing you were boring into the back of his head?"

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

"Trotter seems to be a very happy man. He never has any bills to pay." "How's that?" "No one will ever trust him."

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there That's what "Ferrozin" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

"At last, the lawyers can't split hairs over that case." "How do you know they can't?" "Because there's nothing in it but bald facts."

Hobson: "What are you doing?" Dobson: "Painting my name on the inside of this umbrella." Hobson: "Do you think that will prevent anyone from stealing it." Dobson: "Well, if the fellow who owned this umbrella before I did had painted his name inside, I don't believe I would have had the pluck to take it."

TEA MADE WITH MELTED SNOW.

A Berne doctor has discovered that tea made with melted snow is a cure for nervous diseases. The doctor declares that he has cured people with this elixir when all other remedies have failed. He melts the snow over a slow fire, and then boils the water.



BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE



Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

EMANCIPATOR

WOMEN

Why will you poison your systems with fake nostrums when female trouble should be treated as you would treat a sore finger.

GET AT THE SEAT OF THE TROUBLE

The "Emancipator" is a *local* remedy easily applied by yourself, costs but two cents a day and is guaranteed absolutely antiseptic. It is colorless and odorless, and is relieving thousands of women who did not dream of help without the aid of a surgeon. Price $1.50 per bottle, sent prepaid to any address in Canada.

THE EMANCIPATOR CO.,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Agents Wanted in Every Town.

TINNED MERMAID.

A New Delicacy From the Australian Seas.

Epicures of the more adventurous sort will before long have the opportunity of passing judgment on tinned dugong, a delicacy which will soon appear on the London and Paris markets from Northern Queensland, says the Country Gentleman.

The dugong, which is an aquatic animal, and no fish, is common in some of the shallow waters off the Queensland coast, and as it is a clean feeder, consuming the seagrass which grows on the shoals, there seems certainly no reason why its flesh should not be appetizing enough.

The dugong's upright attitude in the water and habit of clasping its young to its breast gave it a queerly human appearance in the eyes of early mariners and explorers, and it has perhaps not yet ceased to appear stuffed in travelling shows as the authentic body of a mermaid. Its decline from this romantic role to the level of mere tinned meat is doubtless characteristic of our prosaic and industrial age.

LARGEST VINEYARD.

Sunny Slope, California, enjoys the distinction of being the largest vineyard in the world. It is situated amidst the most beautiful scenery of that favored land, two miles from San Gabriel. Of a total of 1,900 acres, 735 are devoted to grape vines, the remainder being distributed among orange, lemon, and olive trees.

"That man is so honest he wouldn't steal a pin," said Mr. Goode. "I never thought much of the pin test," answered Mr. Cayenne. "Try him with an umbrella."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

Tommy Twaddles: "Oh, I don't want to go to school." Pa Twaddles: "But don't you want a good education?" Tommy Twaddles (ingratiatingly): "No, pa; I'd rather grow up to be just like you."

They are a Powerful Nervine—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

PRACTICAL ENGLISH JUDGE.

Relinquishing Wig and Gown, Dons Borrowed "Plug" and Tests Auto.

There was an amusing interlude to the proceedings in the Brompton County Court (England), recently, when, in an action brought against Mr. Joseph Lyons, of West Kensington Gardens, W., concerning a motor car, Sir William Selfe, the judge, led the jury into the street, where the vehicle was standing, and tested the seats in the interior and the chauffeur's seat.

The plaintiff claimed £90 for fitting a landaulette body to a chassis owned by Mr. Lyons; but there were complaints that there was not quite enough head room in the motor car, and that the space between the chauffeur's driging wheel and the exterior of the carriage was insufficient.

At the inspection both the judge and Mr. Rose Innes, defendant's counsel, much to the amusement of the bystanders took off their wigs and gowns and in turn put on a borrowed silk-hat to test the height of the carriage. His Honor also tried the chauffeur's seat.

Finally judgment was entered for the plaintiff.

Beware of the man who never misses an opportunity to say that there ain't money enough in circulation to buy him. Sooner or later you will find him on the bargain counter.

"Have you lost another tooth, Bertha?" asked auntie, who noticed an unusual lisp. "Yes," replied the four-year-old, "and I limp now when I talk."

Since 1840, 1,300,000 acres of Irish land have gone out of cultivation.

The People Who Know By Practical Experience Have Unanimously Pronounced

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

The Quickest Safest Surest

Throat and Cough CURE IN THE WORLD

The reason is it CURES everybody who takes it—young and old alike. The children love it—almost like honey. It is absolutely free from hurtful ingredients. It is the greatest household remedy of the age. No home should be without it. It acts immediately upon the irritated spot, stopping the cough, allaying inflammation, strengthening the throat, voice and chest, making breathing easy, and giving quick and permanent relief to those having coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, sore throat, bronchitis, asthma and lung trouble. One fond mother, who knows, says:

"I have no hesitancy in recommending Coltsfoote Expectorant, which I have used time and again, and consider it the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds. We keep it constantly in our home, and it is the best household remedy I have known. Coltsfoote is like no other cough remedy I have ever used, it is so soothing and healing, and I feel sure it is a purely vegetable preparation."

MRS. D. MAHONEY,
127 Cathcart Street, Hamilton, Ont.

Mother! Father! Do not let that boy's or girl's cough run on without attention, thus endangering their lives, when a 25c bottle of Coltsfoote Expectorant will cure it. Get it from your dealer. Keep it in the house always.

"He said that if I would marry him he would conquer the world." "Well, did he?" "Not yet; he hasn't conquered mamma yet!"

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgment in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it it is surprising in its results.

Love sees enough in one plate of ice-cream with two spoons. Matrimony places a regular order for a whole freezer.

Intelligent Treatment with Allen's Lung Balsam brings up the phlegm, stops the cough and pain in the chest, overcomes those terrible colds which, neglected, lead to consumption.

MEAN OF HER.

Miss Gaddie: "Did you hear about the spiteful thing Miss Meanley said to May on her wedding day?"

Miss Ascum: "You mean May who married old Mr. DeSember?"

Miss Gaddie: "Yes. She said she wished them both long life."

Mild in Their Action—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills so carefully prepared.

"The kitchen-maid is too stuck up to associate with the cook." "How about the cook?" "The cook says there is no pride about her; if there was she wouldn't be working for us."

BRITAIN'S STREET CARS.

Growth of Traffic is Enormous—2,236,000,000 Passengers in 1906.

The remarkable growth of tramway traffic in the United Kingdom is indicated in a return issued by the Board of Trade. The following figures show the extent of the progress made since 1887:

Miles of route, 1887, 269; 1906, 2,240. Passengers, 1878, 146,000,000; 1906, 2,236,000,000. Net receipts, 1878, £230,956; 1906, £3,837,415. Capital expenditure, 1878, £4,207,350; 1906, £58,177,832.

The popularity of electric traction, both overhead and conduit, may be gauged from the fact that of the total number of miles open only 246 are not worked by electricity.

Local authorities owning and working their tramway undertakings made a net profit of £2,520,752 on last year's traffic, out of which they applied £663,366 towards the reduction of tramway debt and £205,981 in relief of rates; while carrying £623,617 to reserve and renewal funds.

In regard to the London County Council tramways the total length of line open to March 31st last year was fifty miles on the northern system and fifty-three miles on the southern system. The number of passengers carried was 185,524,689. The cars covered a distance of no fewer than 15,797,562 miles in the course of the year.

The number of miles run by all the tramcars in the kingdom was 244,149,464.

TROUBLE AHEAD FOR PERCY.

"Miriam," said her mother, "Percy Flaxham is an excellent young man, with desirable family connections, and upon the whole I have no objection to your receiving him on a familiar footing, but you must not allow him to presume upon the fact that you have accepted a present from him."

"I won't, mamma," said the proud young beauty. "If he gets chesty over it I'll give him the clammy flipper the next time he blows in here."

We All Have Missions in the World—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

Suffrage Leader: "You don't seem the least worried about the fact that women are crowding out men in every profession." Sandy Pikes: "No, mum. They'll never crowd men out in the tramp profession, mum."

Everyone Thinks his own cross is the heaviest When confined to the house with a pain in the side for instance, but it would be quickly forgotten if "The D & L" Menthol Plaster was applied They only cost a trifle, why not try them?

TREES THAT WHISTLE.

The musical tree that grows in the West India Islands has a leaf of peculiar shape, and pods with split or open edges. The wind passing through these creates the sound which gives the tree its name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these plants, and when the trade winds blow across the island a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle is heard, which, in the still hours of the night, has a weird and unpleasant effect. A species of acacia, growing abundantly in the Soudan, is also called by the same name. Its shoots are frequently, by the agency of the larvae of the forest insects, distorted in shape, and swollen into a globular bladder, from one to two inches in diameter. After the insect has emerged from a little circular hole in the side of the swelling, the opening, played upon by the wind, becomes a musical instrument, equal in sound to a sweet-toned flute.

AHEAD OF THE GAME.

The wedding had just been pulled off and the presents were many and costly.

"Suppose," she said, "our marriage should turn out to be a failure."

"In that case," he replied, "we can divide the presents."

Better Underwear

Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe —knit, not woven,— —it fits, does PENANGLE Underwear.

Guaranteed Against Shrinkage

Pen Angle WARRANTED UNSHRINKABLE HIGH GRADE PENMAN'S 203 Trade Mark

Trade-marked in red. In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children, and guaranteed.

CHOICE PATENT FLOUR 1906 QUEEN CITY TORONTO JUNCTION

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

Ask your grocer for

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Campbell's Queen City

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

Higgins: "Old Gotrox is a distant relative of yours, isn't he?" Wiggins: "Yes; and the richer he becomes the more distant he is!"

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

"I do not need a library," said the conceited author. "I write my own books." "Well," answered the cynic, "there is one advantage in that. You run less risk of having them borrowed or stolen."

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH



Your Grandsons Will Be Old Men Before This "Oshawa" Roof Wears Out

Send for FREE book—"Roofing Right,"—worth your reading.

Roof your buildings with "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles this year, and that will be a GOOD roof in 2007. We will give you a written guarantee, backed by $250,000, that such a roof, properly put on, will need no repairs and no painting for at least twenty-five years.

OSHAWA Galvanized STEEL SHINGLES make roofs water-tight, wind-proof, weather-proof, rust-proof, fire-proof for a century,—our plain guarantee keeps it so for 25 years without a cent of cost to the man who buys it.

Made in ONE QUALITY ONLY,—of 28-guage, semi-hardened STEEL double-galvanized

They lock on all FOUR sides—the ONLY METAL shingle that need NO CLEATS. Easy to put on—a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) are tools enough. Cost LESS and last longer than any other roof. Tell us the surface area of any roof on your place and we will tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it right.

The Pedlar People of Oshawa

Get the facts before you roof a thing.

Montreal 321-3 Craig St. W. Toronto 11 Colborne St. Ottawa 423 Sussex St. London 69 Dundas St. Winnipeg 76 Lombard St. Vancouver 615 Pender St. 102

About the House

EXCELLENT EGGS.

Eggs a La Suisse.—Four eggs, one-half cup cream, one tablespoon butter, two tablespoons grated cheese, salt, pepper, cayenne. Heat a small omelet pan, put in butter, and when melted add cream. Slip in the eggs one at a time, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a few grains of cayenne. When whites are nearly firm sprinkle with cheese. Finish cooking and serve on buttered toast. Strain cream over the toast.

Eggs a la Buckingham—Make five slices milk toast and arrange on platter. Use recipe for scrambled eggs, having the eggs slightly underdone. Pour eggs over toast, sprinkle with four tablespoons grated mild cheese. Put in oven to melt cheese and finish cooking eggs.

Eggs a la Finnoise—Have ready a shallow pan two-thirds full of boiling salted water, allowing one-half tablespoon salt to one quart of water. Put two or three buttered muffin pans in the water. Break each egg separately into a cup and carefully slip into a muffin ring. The water should cover the eggs. When there is a film over the top and the white is firm carefully remove with a buttered skimmer to circular pieces of buttered toast and cover with tomato sauce, seasoned with salt and pepper and butter.

Shirred Eggs.—Butter an egg shirrer. Cover bottom and sides with fine cracker crumbs. Break an egg into a cup and carefully slip into shirrer. Cover with seasoned buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until white is firm and crumbs brown. The shirrers should be placed on a tin plate that they may be removed easily from the oven.

Eggs in Tomatoes—Cut a slice from stem end of tomato, scoop out the pulp, slip in an egg, sprinkle with salt and pepper, cover with buttered crumbs, and bake.

Eggs a la Goldenrod—Three hard-boiled eggs, one tablespoon butter, one tablespoon flour, one cup milk, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, five slices toast, parsley. Make a thin, white sauce with butter, flour, milk, and seasonings. Separate yolks from whites of eggs. Chop whites finely and add them to the sauce. Cut four slices of toast in halves lengthwise, arrange on platter, and pour over the sauce. Force the yolks through a potato ricer or strainer, sprinkling over the top. Garnish with parsley and remaining toast cut in points.

Egg Farci—Cut hard boiled eggs in halves crosswise. Remove yolks and put whites aside in pairs. Mash yolks and add equal amount of cold cooked chicken or veal finely chopped. Moisten with melted butter or mayonnaise.

CELERY SALADS.

Celery and Apple Salad—Pare three tart apples and cut into dice; mix with two cupfuls of celery, cut into half inch lengths. Arrange lettuce leaves with cups for individual serving; fill with the apples and celery; pour over a plain French dressing just before serving. Rosy tinted apples, having a slice cut off the end to make them sit firmly, and carefully hollowed out, make a pretty receptacle for this salad. The apples should not be prepared long before serving, as they turn dark after they are cut.

Plain Celery Salad—Wash and cut into small pieces the white stalks of two bunches of celery. Arrange lettuce in cups for individual serving, pile little mounds of the celery in each, and dress with mayonnaise.

Chicken and Celery Salad—Chop two and a half cupfuls of cold boiled chicken into dice, and one cupful of celery into small pieces. Mix well together and marinate with a French dressing. Chill thoroughly, pile in lettuce cups, and pour over a little mayonnaise.

Celery and Nut Salad—Remove the shells from about two dozen English walnuts, turn boiling water over the meats, let stand fifteen minutes, then drain, remove the skins, and break into small pieces. Cut an equal quantity of celery into small pieces, mix with the meats, marinate with French dressing, heap into lettuce cups, and dress with mayonnaise and garnish with whole walnut meats.

Celery and Tomato Salad—Wash and wipe the tomatoes, cut a cap from the stem end of each, and remove the seeds and pulp. Mince the celery fine, mix with French dressing and the tomato pulp, pile it in the tomato cups, and dress with mayonnaise.

Celery and potato salad—One cupful of cold boiled potatoes, cut into dice as equal quantity of celery, finely minced, and one teaspoonful of minced parsley. Mix well together, marinate, with a French dressing, and set away to chill thoroughly. Arrange on lettuce leaves and garnish with hard boiled eggs cut into circles.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

A little chloride of lime dissolved in warm water makes an effective deodorizer for vessels to which the odor of kerosene clings.

Do not waste time and strength ironing knit underwear. If folded down smoothly when taken from the line these garments will need no ironing.

If whiting is used for polishing glass put it in muslin bags. Dampen the glass slightly, then rub with the bag, and polish with crumpled newspapers.

If cold water is poured on grease immediately after it has been spilled on the table or floor it will harden it so that it can easily be removed with a knife.

Shellac poured over the worn places in granite ware and the vessel held over the fire so that the shellac can cook hard, will make them usable for a long time.

To freshen up old potatoes and withered apples soak them in cold water over night. The potatoes should be pared, but the apples should be soaked with their skins on.

To prevent cheese from molding wrap in a cloth wrung out of vinegar, then roll in paper.

A screen is indispensable in a sick room, for it is needed to keep the light from the patient's eyes, to guard the bed from draughts or to shut out the sight of medicine bottles or any corner of the room where work is done. An emergency screen may be made by using a small clothes horse for a frame. It should be enameled in white, then a pretty figure denim or cretonne stretched and tacked to it; before tacking on a number of pockets should be made on one side; in these pockets may be kept woolen and linen cloths, articles for poultices, absorbent cotton, surgeons' scissors, a box of mustard papers, a hot water bag, a clinical thermometer.

Cement for Broken Glass—Plaster of Paris, mixed into a paste with white of egg, makes a strong cement for mending broken glass or china; and another excellent cement is made as follows: Into a small bottle press as much isinglass as will fill it, then pour in by degrees unsweetened gin, which will gradually dissolve the isinglass if the bottle is kept in a warm place.

The era of the divan made out of a barrel is over, but many pieces of furniture which are the outgrowth of special needs are often satisfactorily developed from irrelevant beginnings. A set of book shelves, for example, with a drawer at the bottom, was produced recently from an old fashioned walnut dressing bureau. The marble top was removed and the fine oval toy swing glass taken out of its frame to serve another purpose. Shelves were fitted in the drawer slides of the upper three drawers, the wood of these being utilized for the purpose, a partition fitted up from the top of the bottom drawer at half the depth of the bureau. This allowed the drawer that was retained to be of its full depth, while preserving a suitable depth for the book shelves. The space thus gained was utilized to pack away magazines, access being gained to it by cutting away the back piece of light board. Of course, the book shelf had to be moved out to get at this recess, and its use simply was that of storage. A top piece was fitted on and stained to match the rest of the wood. When the piece was completed it was much stouter and better made than an ordinary cheap set of book shelves, and the possession of the drawer was a great addition to the convenience of its owner.

FOR PARENTS ONLY.

This world's a rare and joyous place
For those who deem it so,
With smiles enough for every face—
This is no tale of woe.
But yet, when all's been done and said,
Some little children creep,
At cuddling time, unkissed to bed
And sob themselves to sleep.

Their daddy's off at work, somewhere,
Their mammy's tired and worn,
Both burdened down with carking care
From the first break of morn.
Each love-starved young one on the list
Has troubles by the heap,
Yet each must go to bed unkissed
And sob himself to sleep.

Oh, world of sunshine mixed with storm,
Oh world of tears and joy,
Oh, world of frozen hearts and warm,
Oh, world of man and boy,
Less were your sorrow, less your dread,
If, when night's shadows creep,
Each little lad went kissed to bed
And smiled himself to sleep!

TORTURED BY INDIGESTION

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured After Doctors Had Failed.

Mrs. T. J. Jobin, 368 King street, Quebec, wife of the circulation manager of L'Evenment, is one of the best known and most estimable ladies in the city, and her statement that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her of a very severe attack of indigestion will bring hope to similar sufferers. Mrs. Jobin says: "About a year ago I was seized with indigestion which had an alarming effect upon my health. Day by day my strength grew less. I suffered from terrible headaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart and sleeplessness. I was in this condition for about six months. I consulted two doctors and although I followed their treatment carefully it did not help me in the least. Last October, seeing that instead of regaining my health I was growing worse, I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After I had taken the second box there was a change for the better, and after taking the pills for a month longer the trouble entirely disappeared, and I am again enjoying the best of health. I have so much confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I always take them occasionally as a safeguard."

Just as surely as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Jobin's indigestion they can cure all other ailments which come from bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, red blood. That is the one thing they do—but they do it well. In making this new, rich blood this medicine strikes straight at the root of such common ailments as anaemia, headaches and backaches, general weakness, nervous debility, neuralgia, rheumatism and the torturing weakening ailments that afflict women and growing girls. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer 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 of the World's Prominent People.

Mr. Charles Manners, the famous opera singer, is credited by a London expert with being one of the finest amateur milliners living. His creations are said to be equal to some of the best Paris models.

Rear-Admiral Charles Davis Lucas, V. C., holds the proud position of being "Father of the Victoria Cross," being the first to receive it after it was instituted in 1856. He is now in his seventy-third year, having been born in 1834.

One of a thousand good stories of Coquelin, the great French actor, relates that while listening to the reading of a new play he fell asleep. The author, much piqued, stopped and awoke him, asking.— "How can a man who is asleep form an opinion?" "My dear sir," said Coquelin, with a yawn, "sleep is an opinion."

There is only one reigning sovereign who does not smoke at all, and that is King Oscar of Sweden; but the greatest smokers are King Edward, who smokes the very best cigars, and King Leopold of Belgium, who smokes not fewer than a dozen cigars a day. The Emperor of Austria smokes a pipe morning and evening, but the other Sovereigns are contented with cigarettes, the Czar consuming about thirty a day.

The Lord Mayor-elect of London, Sir William Treloar, when he was a youth, desired to enter the Army. On leaving school he proposed to his father that a commission might be procured for him. The father, however, had no encouragement to offer. He would not purchase the commission, he said, but promised that if the future Lord Mayor cared to enlist he would not buy him out. This hint was enough, and the youngster abandoned dreams of military glory.

Queen Alexandra has a safe full of diamonds and pearls. She owns some wonderful colored gems, rubies, sapphires, and emeralds, and the great Koh-i-Noor, the property of the British Crown, has been reset for her. But the jewel she values most of all is her engagament ring—set with a beryl, an emerald, a ruby, a topaz, a jacinth, and another emerald. The initial letters of these stones spell the name by which her husband is intimately known and by which she has always called him.

The Right Hon. John Burns was asked by an American lady in the summer to contribute something to her autograph album. Mr. Burns kept the album three days, and then returned it with the following original stanza:—

Born in struggle, reared in strife,
Agitator all my life.
Blessed with health; my only wealth,
My ain gude wife.

An old Harvard instructor was recently telling people of the time when Theodore Roosevelt was a student in his class. One day young Roosevelt was rehearsing a poem to be recited for public declamation. He got as far as a line which read: "When Greece, her knees in supplianee bent," when he stuck and couldn't get any farther. Again he repeated: "When Greece, her knees," and still he stuck. Once more he repeated the four words, when, finally, the instructor said: "Roosevelt, suppose you grease your knees again, and then, perhaps, she'll go."

His Majesty's honorary degrees number only seven, as compared with eleven or twelve owned by the Prince of Wales. The King has the right of arraying himself in the scarlet cloth, and lined with crimson silk, of the Oxford Doctor of Civil Law (D.C.L.); while as D ctor of Laws (LL.D.) he may wear the scarlet cloth, lined with pink silk, which is shared by Cambridge, Dublin, and the Royal University of Ireland; or the scarlet cloth lined with Venetian red silk, of Glasgow; or the scarlet silk, lined with while satin, of Calcutta; or the not less resplendent plumage of the University of Wales. No doubt to these will be added the scarlet cloth, lined with pale blue silk, of Aberdeen University.

Appropos of Lord Strathcona, it is a noteworthy and curious fact that of the three Canadian peerages not one has an heir male to continue it. Lord Strathcona's title will presumably descend one day to his daughter, Mrs. Howard, who will thus add another to the small and select company of peeresses in their own right. Lord Mount Stephen, though he has been twice married, has no children; and the one other Canadian peerage, that of Macdonald of Earnscliffe, is now held by the widow of the first Lord Macdonald, and as yet no provision has been made for its inheritance by her only daughter.

Lord Allerton, chairman of the Great Northern Railway Company, of England, has always been a man of prompt and energetic action. The son of a poor tanner, young William Jackson had to rise before the lark to acquire such school lore as came his way in those days, and by six o'clock he was handling great hides in his father's factory. When he was only seventeen his father died, a bankrupt. William took up the burden of his business, and by the time he was twenty he had paid off his creditors, and five years later he was a wealthy man. William Jackson was made a peer in 1902, after representing Leeds in Parliament for upwards of twenty years. He is now sixty-six and a widower.

OWNED BY THE SHAH.

The crown jewels of the Shah of Persia are worth many millions. Among them is the sister to the Koh-i-Noor (Mountain of Light). It is a huge stone, 1½in. long and 1in. broad, but not very bright, and could be pardonably mistaken for glass. It dates from 3,000 B.C., and is called the Darya-i-Noor, or Sea of Light.



THE HAMILTON
HIGH GRADE
Incubators and Brooders

Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have stood out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 10 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1½ gallons of oil to each hatch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

Write us to-day for our big free catalogue, price list and easy terms.

Address, THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR COMPANY, Limited
HAMILTON, ONT.

GAMBLERS' INDEX.

Vienna Police Keep Close Tab on Notorious Gamblers.

The Vienna police, with the assistance of the police of most other capitals, have prepared a "Gamblers' Index," containing the names of the great professional gamblers and card-sharpers of Europe.

This index, in the form of a small lithographed book, has now been sent to the authorities of all large cities and health resorts in Europe.

It contains more than a thousand names, among which are a number of high-sounding titles, such as princes, marquis and count. Most of these titles are, of course, self assumed, but some are genuine.

To each name a personal description and some biographical details are attached and a reference to the particular methods and tricks employed, such as railway card sharpers; billiards, playing dark; false cards; cardsharping with accomplice, etc.

The object of the index is to enable the authorities at health resorts to recognize undesirable characters and expel them as soon as they arrive, the fear of making mistakes having hitherto prevented the police from taking sufficient measures to protect visitors.

BABY'S BEST FRIEND.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine to equal them for stomach and bowel troubles, colds, simple fevers or teething troubles. They are good for children of all ages — from the new born babe to the well grown child. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that they do not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Mrs. John C. Gildart, Prosser Brook, N. B., says: "I have proved that Baby's Own Tablets are a great help to mothers, and are baby's best friend. They act almost like magic and I will always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POCKET TELEPHONES.

In Warsaw telephone subscribers are now supplied with a "waistcoat-pocket telephone," the invention of an engineer named Weinglott, and with a little key which unlocks public telephone boxes distributed at convenient street corners and public offices. The pocket instrument is used to establish connection with the "exchange," and to call up subscribers in the usual manner.

NO DIFFERENCE.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid cures any form of Piles, Internal, External, Bleeding, Blind, Itching, Suppurating, etc., are simply names of the stages through which every case will pass if it continues.

Piles are caused by congestion of the blood in the lower bowel, and it takes an internal remedy to remove the cause.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, and no case of Piles has ever been found it failed to cure. Money back if it does fail.

$1.00 at all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

QUEER FISHING METHODS.

The idea of catching fish by means of a beehive with a hole in the top of it is a strange enough one. Yet this does not inadequately describe the method employed by fishermen in the Philippine Islands, who clap their apparatus down over the sluggish bottom-feeding fish, and then, putting their hands through the hole in the top, extract their victims.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4583, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.



ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

After Taking Stock

We find we have some

25 Splendid Buffalo Robes

Heavy linec and well trimmed, would be good va[illegible] $12 to $[illegible] but we will sell them while they last [illegible] $8.00 each for spot cash. If in need [illegible] take have a look at them

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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 quarterly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R Parris, Manager.

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.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY

:: Castings in Brass and Iron ::
General Machinery & Mill Supplies

STOVES, PUMPS, STEAM FITTINGS

Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

The most complete line of Hardware & Mill Supplies between Ottawa and Montreal.

T. McOUAT & SON, Lachute Mills.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

PETER LAROCQUE, CHATBORO, E[illegible]
FRIDAY, MARCH 15th, 1907, [illegible]

The following effects :—3 working horses, 4 milch cows, 2 heifers 2 years old, 2 heifers 1 year old, 1 pair double bob-sleds, 1 rack sleigh, 1 double waggon, 1 light express, 1 hay cart, 2 buffalo robes, 1 set double harness, 1 set cart harness, 1 set light harness, 5 turkeys, 20 hens, pigs, also lot of household furniture.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS :—$5 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of the late

JOHN McGREGOR, COTE-DU-MIDI,
MONDAY, MARCH 11th, 1907, [illegible]

The following effects :—Six milch cows, two heifers 2 years old, one 2 year old bull, also 200 bushel of good clean seed oats.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS :—$10. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Great Bargains In SLEIGHS, FUR COATS AND ROBES.

Large Stock. Must go at low prices.

H. A. Blair

CHEAP SALE.

For the next 30 days of all our Winter Goods.

This includes Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots & Overshoes.
Men's and Boy's Heavy Rubbers, Mitts & Gloves.
Men's Heavy weaving Pants and Top Shirts.
Unshrinkable wool and Fleece lined underwear.
Big Bargains in Youth's, Boys & Men's Overcoats, of which we have just a few left.

are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet.
Second & Fourth Tuesday in St Andrews

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.
(Absent on Monday only.

DR. B. N. WALES,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office & Residence at the Beattie property near the Bridge.
St. Andrews, Prov. Que.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute.
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St. LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

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

J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent.
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented

To Builders.

Are you in need of building material, such as Fire Bricks, Fire Clay, Drain Pipes, Farm Tiles, Brick, Portland Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney 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

FOUND.

FOUND,—A wedding ring. Apply to HARRIS McBRIDE, Lachute.

Now is the Season for Fish and the proper and best place to get it is at Bonhomme's Central Market, Main St., where you can get all kinds of Vegetables, Fruit etc., as well as Fresh Oysters 3 times a week.

PHONE 59.

FOR SALE.

The Morgan Stallion, the property of Mr. Walter McOuat is of bay colour, stands 15¾ hands high, weighs over 1300, compactly built, with good action, and an excellent stock getter. Price $250. Apply to

WALTER McOUAT, Grace St. Lachute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"

(The Finest and Fastest Train in Canada) Leave Montreal 9.00 a.m. daily, arrive at Toronto 4.20 p.m., Hamilton 5.20 p.m., Niagara Falls 6.55 p.m., Buffalo 8.25 p.m., London 7.47 p.m., Detroit 9.50 p.m., Chicago 7.45 a.m. Elegant Cafe service and Pullman Car on this train.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.
(Three Hours' Each Way.)

Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 7.30 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.30 " 3.30 " 5.00 "
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Buffet Service on 5.00 p.m. train from Ottawa.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.

Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 8 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

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

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mrs. J. Calder is visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Mr. John Tomalty visited his parents here on Sunday.

Quite a number of our young people attended the Presbyterian tea-meeting in Lachute and report an excellent time.

Mrs. V. A. Morrison is visiting her many friends in Dalesville this week.

Miss Gracie McKiddie, of Brownsburg, is visiting her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tomalty.

Mrs. D. Warwick, of Cushing is the guest of her daughter Mrs. J. Mason.

Miss Katie E. Stewart is spending the week in Lachute the guest of her sister Mrs. M. Jones.

Messrs A. and W. Rogers, of Lakefield made a flying visit through here last week.

The Post-office, which has been closed for some time has been re-opened. Mr. Arthur Tomalty is appointed post-master.

Rev. A. R. McDonald will hold service here every Sunday at the usual hour, 3 o'clock.

CARILLON.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McKay left for Kenora, Ont., on Friday last, accompanied by the good wishes of their many friends. Mr and Mrs. McKay shall be greatly missed in our little vicinity.

Mr. J. P. Hodgson is at present absent on business in Lachine.

Mr. P. T. Flanagan of Westmount, spent the week end in Carillon.

We are pleased to announce that Mr. Wm. Robertson of the Carillon Grist Mill, has now got in a large amount of corn, and that he will soon be able to supply his many customers with excellent provender.

The Misses M. and J. Sittington left for Montreal on Monday morning.

Miss Anna Lefebvre returned home on Wednesday, having spent a few days with her sister Mrs. Beaulne of Lachute.

Miss Edna Mason is at present spending a few days with her brother Mr. P. Mason, of Wakefield, Ont.

PINE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon and infant son of Dalesville, were visiting friends here and in Edina, the latter end of last week.

We are sorry to report the serious illness of Mrs. Nap. Carriere of this place.

Miss Lizzie Monorieff of High River, Alb. is visiting friends in Grenville, prior to her departure for the West.

Miss Sadie Kennedy of Rawcliffe is indisposed to the house with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dixon of Dalesville, were welcome visitors in Edina on Thursday of last week.

Miss R. M. Tomalty of Edina, was visiting friends in West River Valley, recently.

Miss Jamieson spent the early part of this week, the guest of Mrs. R. Kennedy.

Mr. Alex Gunn of North Nation Mills, is back to our locality again, to the delight of many here.

Rev. A. R. McDonald was making brief calls on some of the members of his congregation on Friday last.

Owing to the heavy down-fall of snow, which fell on Saturday last, the roads are in a very heavy condition.

Dr. A. A. Gauthier, made a Professional visit on Friday last to the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Monerieff, the event being the birth of a son.

Mr. Wilfrid Carriere spent a very social evening on Monday of this week, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Tomalty.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A good desirable farm to sell or rent, known as lots 29 and 30, consisting of two hundred acres, situtted in the township of Arundel, County of Argenteuil. Eighty acres of said land is cleared and the remainder is under good hardwood bush. Good house and outbuildings. For further information apply to

W. F.
1792 Ontario St. East,
Hochelaga, Montreal.

All parties desirous of seeing me on business will find my office at my private residence on corner of Foundry and Main St. Immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts is requested.

R. McARTHUR.

THE PERFECT TEA

MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

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

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

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

It is put up in sealed caddies of ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

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

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1907. NO. 7

The Sugar eason

Is near at hand and now is your time to prepare for it. I can supply you with sap cans, spouts, pans, heaters and tanks, which are all of the very best quality. We are offering special prices to the early buyers.

Full lines of tin and agate ware always kept in stock. All classes of repairing neatly and promptly executed.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Westward Bound—Say, as you prepare to go West, and begin to enumerate the things you require for your new **Homestead**. Remember, we carry a stock of **Hardware** in which you will find lots of handy articles, such as **Hand Saws, Planes, Braces, Augers, Auger Bits, Squares, Measuring Tapes, Rules, Levels, Compass-Saws, Nail Hammers, Framers Chisels, Boring Machines, Axes,** etc. And all sorts of Builders Hardware which it will pay you to take along with you in your car of **Settlers Effects**. We are Hardware Outfitters to all Westbound Travellers whether you are seeking Alberta's Sunny Slopes and N.W.T.'s Prairies, or New Ontario's wolf haunted wilds. T. McOUAT & SON.

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

Now that the Sugar Season is near at hand we have a large and well assorted stock of sap cans, spouts, pails and syrup cans, and are now prepared to fill all orders for sap cans, pans, heaters, tanks, and anything necessary for the sugar season at lowest prices and shortest notice.

We also have on hand a large stock of tin and enamel ware, and are prepared to take all orders for roofing and furnace work which we can assure will give entire satisfaction.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Roofing, Furnace Work, Repairing,

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Elsie McIntyre has returned home from Ottawa.

Dr. Prendergast of Montreal spent Monday last in town.

Mr. Jno. McRae of Montreal, spent the week end in town.

Miss Jessie Christie is spending a short visit with friends in the city.

Mrs. Chas. King of Montreal, is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dawson of Mille Isle spent the early part of the week in town.

Mr. S. Todd of Montreal, was the guest of his brother Mr. W. S. Todd over Sunday.

Miss Maggie Smith of Montreal, is spending a short visit with her sister, Mrs. H. W. Neil.

Mrs. Ross and Miss Cottingham of Ormstown, are guests of Mrs. Cottingham this week.

Miss Ida M. Simon spent the early part of last week in Montreal, visiting her many friends.

Dr. Ernest McConnell of Montreal, was the guest of his aunt Mrs. A. McConnell over Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Hay has sold his fine stallion "Gallant McIlroy" to Mr. E. Belisle of Ste. Eustache.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Christieville, spent a few days in town this week, visiting their many friends.

Mr. Wm. Copeland who has been in Aurora, Ill., for the past few weeks, returned home on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. B. MacArthur returned home to Smiths Falls on Saturday last, after spending a few days with his parents.

Mrs. Jas. W. Maitt entertained the Lachute Juniors to supper after their match with Brownsburg on Monday evening last.

Mr. John Cruise spent the early part of this week in Montreal, attending a meeting of the Holstein Breeders Association.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Smith accompanied by their two children, of Brookdale, spent Wednesday last visiting their friends in town.

Mr. Robert Stewart of Ottawa, wife of the M.P. for that city was the guest of her sister Mrs. Dr. Paterson from Saturday to Monday.

Miss Katie Campbell of Montreal, is spending a week's vacation at home after the severe strain resultant upon the Hochelaga School disaster.

The many friends of Miss Louise Bampton, will be sorry to learn that she is in the Royal Victoria Hospital, suffering from pleurisy. Mr. G. E. Bampton spent the week end in town with his daughter.

CARD OF THANKS,—The Woman's Christian Temperance Union wish to heartily thank the Ladies and young men of the town who so generously assisted them in entertaining the Hockey Clubs, on the evenings of their different matches here.

The Lachute Hockey Club have arranged for another Grand Concert in the Victoria Hall on Friday, the 22nd, inst. Mr. W. E. Burgess, Montreal's humorist, music and ventriloquist, will be present as well as other artists of merit. The programme will include dialogues, duetts, choruses, instrumental music, etc., and will afford an opportunity of spending a very pleasant evening. Plan of hall at J. D. Campbell's Store. Popular prices 25c and 35c.

CUSHING.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley of Montreal with her little son Owen is spending the week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. James Watson.

Mr. Chas. Wade is away on a visit to his daughter Mrs. W. J. Bromby a Montreal Annex.

Miss M. Pollock of Hill Head, spent last week here with her cousin Mrs. E. F. Cooke.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church held a very pleasant meeting on Thursday afternoon of last week at Mrs. H. Hartley's, while the ladies of the Baptist Church were also very pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Geo. Nicholls on Wednesday afternoon of this week.

The Young Peoples' Society of the Methodist Church will hold their monthly social evening at the residence of Mr. L. C. Cooke on Thursday of this week.

La grippe has again been making his rounds in this vicinity and although not quite in so severe a form as on his former visit, his victims have been quite numerous.

Mr. Frank Gaston who has been laid up for several weeks with a bad case of la grippe followed by quinsy, is we are pleased to see, able to be around once more.

McAllister's saw-mill at Chute-au-Blondeau is at present running at full blast and a quantity of logs from this side have gone over this week.

Mr. Walford of Montreal, has purchased a cottage at the lower end of Greece's Point on the Main road which will be occupied by his family as a summer residence. Mr. Walford spent a day or two here this week making arrangements to have his new acquisition thoroughly renovated and improved.

MARRIAGE.

FRASER—DOBBIE.—At Harrington, on Wednesday, March 6th, 1907, by the Rev. Mr. Tucker, Mr. Alex. Fraser, of North Portal, Sask., formerly of Lost River, to Jeanie Dobbie, second daughter of the late John Dobbie.

CRESWELL'S

CHOICE WINTER APPLES.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONETY

OYSTERS. BEANS. BOVRIL.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME

Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

We are headquarters for plain and fancy stationery.

Don't forget that we carry the largest and best assortment of Ladies' Underwear, Whitewear, Hosiery, Corsets, Belts, Collars & Gloves.

Sweeping reductions in Millinery. Beautiful china and cut glass, suitable for wedding presents.

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.**

FURS! Furs! FURS!



We have a Complete Stock of the finest furs, including Men's fur coats Ladies Jackets, Caps, Collarettes, etc.

We now have in stock a fine assortment of fancy goods, toys.

CARPENTER BROS.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's, where you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette,

Barber and Tobacconist, Main St. Lachute.

LETTERS FROM MOTHERS.

Every day we get letters from mothers telling of the benefit Baby's Own Tablets have been to their little ones. Some praise them for constipation, stomach and bowel troubles; others for breaking up colds and simple fevers; some as a great help to teething babies, while others go so far as to say that the Tablets have saved their little one's life. We have thousands of letters—all praising the Tablets, for they never do harm — always good. Mrs. Robert Pierce, Bell's Rapids, Ont., writes: "I would not be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house for a day. When anything ails my little one I give her a Tablet and she is soon alright. I am sure other mothers will find them quite as satisfactory." Sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN ODD CLOCK AND ITS MAKER.

Ingenious Frenchman Who is An Inmate of a Poorhouse.

One of the most wonderful and unique clocks, representing Biblical scenes, has been completed by Lewis Julian, an inmate of the Northampton County Almshouse, South Bethlehem, Penn. Julian is an expert watchmaker, but illness has crippled him to a great extent, making him incapable of following his trade. Notwithstanding his physical disabilities he still retains all the genius of his early manhood. The happiest moments of his life, he says, were occupied in constructing the clock.

Julian was born in Vast, Department of Manche Iberge, France, in 1827, and comes of a family of watchmakers. At the age of twelve he went to Belgium to learn the trade of his forefathers. From then until the illness that crippled him Julian practised with success the watchmaking trade. It was soon after his admission to the almshouse that he conceived the idea of building his clock.

After constructing the works of three different sized timepieces he commenced the real work. Many thousand pieces of wood and metal are contained in this wonderful clock, and it took Julian several years to build it. The work at first was slow, and at odd times he drew diagrams and spent only spare moments on his device.

But as time went on and the conglomerate mass of wood and metal began to grow into a tangible shape Julian became more and more enthusiastic, and finally it was hard work for the attendants to get him to eat his meals or get sufficient sleep.

His companions at first thought his bits of mechanism were those of a demented man, but their doubts were gradually dispelled as they saw the evolution of an eight-day clock, so constructed as to work automata to represent the advent of Jesus in the manger, surrounded by an ox and ass; the visit of the wise men; the flight of Joseph and Mary and the Child, seated on an ass, to Egypt, and the coming of Herod and the soldiers.

Besides this, the clock has a dial giving the day of the week and the month and the signs of the zodiac. It also shows the rising and setting of the sun and moon. There is a time dial, the clock striking hourly and every quarter hour.

This wonderful clock stands seven feet high and is about two feet six inches square and contains a large amount of mechanism. A sixteen-pound weight runs the works, and the one that runs the strikes is eight pounds. Hundreds of persons visit the almshouse to see Julian and his clock.

"Yes," said the young man, pensively, "A dog I once had saved my life." "Tell me about it," said the young lady, with eager interest. "I sold him for $40," said the young man, "when I was nearly starving."

Jessie: "What did Jack mean when he said that Miss Olde had a beautiful figure?" May: "He was probably referring to her banking account."

Too many people assume that they have done their duty when they tell you what they think you ought to do.

"Abstemious" and "facetious" are the only words in English having the vowels in their order.

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Ireland is the only European country of which the population has been greatly reduced during the past century.

First Stranger: "Excuse me, sir, but I notice that you are looking at me closely. Is there anything about me that is familiar?" Second Stranger: "Yes, there is. My umbrella."

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, will put it there. At all general stores and Druggists.

"I see that some lecturer says that the average woman talks so carelessly that it's difficult to understand her." "I wish that lecturer could be around when my wife speaks her mind to me."

In England, more than double as many deaths per million of population occur from accident as in France.

ISSUE NO. 9—07.

KNEELS TO DIE.

When a Camel is "All In" It Adopts an Attitude of Devotion.

Though a camel is supposed to have carried Mohammed in four leaps from Jerusalem to Mecca, seven miles an hour is the latter day camel's limit. It cannot maintain this rate for over two hours either.

Its usual speed is five miles an hour—a slow pace beyond which it is dangerous to urge it, as Asiatics say, it might break its heart and die literally on the spot.

When a camel is pressed beyond this speed, and is spent, it kneels down, and not all the wolves of Asia will make it budge again. The camel remains where it kneels, and where it kneels it dies. A fire under its nose is useless.

THE ONLY RELIABLE SIGN.

"Do you take any stock in these open winter prophets?"

"No. I don't believe the cold weather is over until my wife quits telling me we are out of coal."

ZAM-BUK SAVES A FARMER'S ARM

SOME SENSATIONAL PROOFS OF ITS HEALING POWER.

Every day brings interesting instances to light of the wonderful healing power of Zam-Buk, the herbal balm. Mr. Wm. Snell, a Langenburg (Sask.), farmer, says: "I saved my arm by using Zam-Buk. I had a terrible scalding accident and the arm after the injury 'took the wrong way.' When I started to use Zam-Buk it was all swollen up and discolored, and I feared it would have to come off. In a few days Zam-Buk killed the poison, reduced the swelling, and finally healed the arm completely."

ECZEMA CURED. Mr. J. E. Cusick, of 310 Wilson St., Hamilton, says:—"Every winter I used to have eczema on the back of my hands. Last winter I was especially bad—so bad that I had to be off work for three weeks. While suffering acutely I was advised to try Zam-Buk and did so. I could not have believed anything could have healed so quickly! It just seemed to dry up and clear away the sores, and in a wonderfully short time my hands were quite cured."

PILES CURED. Mr. Neil Devon, of Webbwood (Ont.), says:—"For eight years I tried all kinds of things for piles, but got nothing to do me any good until I struck Zam-Buk! That quickly worked a complete cure."

Zam-Buk heals all skin diseases, cuts and bruises, eczema, scalp sores, ulcers, chapped places, Spring pimples, scrofulous ailments, poisoned wounds, swollen glands, boils. As an embrocation it cures rheumatism, sciatica, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 6 boxes for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for dainty trial box.

"My! but there must be somethin' awful the matter wid the Missus," said the chambermaid; "consumption, mayhap." "Why do ye say that?" demanded the cook. "I jusht heard the doctor tellin' her that her lungs is 'normal.' Don't that sound turrible?"

Pains, Like the Poor, are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

Kind Lady: "After I gave you that nice dinner, you didn't saw that wood." Hobough: "Pardon me, lady. Yer grammar is bad. Youse should say 'you didn't see that wood,' and then you're wrong. I saw it when I came in."

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 16 '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.

C. E. BROOKS, ... Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

LUCKY MEN.

Admirers of great, rich or famous people often bestow their wealth upon the objects of their regard. The German Emperor heads the list of lucky ones so favored. His receipts in money and real estate during the last ten years would, it is said, make a millionaire envious. Following a precedent, a Hamburg merchant prince left more than $1,000,000 to the Emperor's Chancellor, whom Kaiser William immediately created "Prince" Buelow. William Jennings Bryan recently came by wealth in the same way. In England Lord Allerton has received $100,000 from an admirer of his public career, and Dr. Jameson inherits a sum one-fifth larger under the will of Mr. Bell. Queen Victoria was very fortunate in her admirers, of whom the wealthiest was Nield, who bequeathed to her the sum of $1,250,000.

Do Your Children Cough in the Night?

What mother's or father's heart has not leaped into their throat when they have been suddenly awakened in the night by that hard and prolonged, or that smothering, choking, croupy cough that betokens the most serious results unless relieved at once? What shall I do? is the first thought, and without an effective and reliable remedy at hand the child may suffer or die before relief can be given.

SLOCUM'S COLTSFOOT EXPECTORANT

is a quick and absolutely safe, reliable and certain cure for all forms of Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, Lagrippe, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and all irritated and inflamed conditions of the throat or chest. It will save every mother many a sleepless, anxious night, and the children as well as adults many an hour's suffering and illness.

"I had been suffering for over two months with an obstinate cough, as had also my little girl. We tried several remedies common to any drug store without obtaining any apparent relief, in fact we were growing worse. I got a bottle of Coltsfoote Expectorant from my druggist and inside of two days the cough was cured, and the results so permanent and rapid that we decided to keep Coltsfoote Expectorant in our home continually."

ROBERT PALEN,
C.A.R. Station, Ottawa

No home should be without it. It is the greatest family medicine for these troubles the world has produced. Keep it on hand. It is a never-failing friend. 25c. at your dealer.

GOOD FOR OLD AND YOUNG.
PERFECTLY HARMLESS.
CHILDREN LOVE IT.

EUROPE TOURS

From $195 to $545. For programme, write Rev. Dr. Withrow TORONTO.

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.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
BERLIN, ONT., CAN.

HOW SHE GOT EVEN.

He found fault with her cooking,
His temper oft displayed,
And never got through talking
Of "the kind that mother made."
At last, her patience wavered,
To try there was no use,
And so—well, she got even—
She simply cooked his goose.

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

"Poor woman! She works hard all day, and then she's up nearly all night with the babies." "What's the matter with her husband? Why doesn't he help her?" "Oh, he puts in all his time agitating for an eight-hour day for the workingman."

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

SUBSTITUTE FOR DRINK.

"Is your husband keeping his promise to abstain from drinking?" asked Mrs. Wise.

"Oh, yes, faithfully," replied Mrs. Newliwed.

"Are you sure? It's pretty hard for a man to resist the temptation."

"Yes, but he tells me he's found a substitute which he eats whenever he feels tempted to take a drink; and what do you suppose it is? Cloves!"



YANKEES WORSHIP TITLES

MARK TWAIN PREDICTS MONARCHY FOR THE REPUBLIC.

Famous Humorist Has a Dig at American Weakness for Cash and Baubles.

"The Coming American Monarchy" is the title of Mark Twain's reminiscences in the North American Review. In them he vents his humor on the American's well-known worship of titles and money.

"Human nature being what it is," he says, "I suppose we must expect to drift into monarchy bye-and-bye. It is a saddening thought, but we cannot change our nature; we are all alike, we are human beings; and in our blood and bone, and inadericable we carry the seeds out of which monarchies and aristocracies are grown; worship of gauds, titles, distinctions, power.

"We have to worship these things and their possessions; we are all born so, and we cannot help it.

BARGAIN HUNTING.

"We have to be despised by somebody whom we regard as above us, or we are not happy; we have to have somebody to worship and envy; or we cannot be content.

"In America we manifest this in all the ancient and customary ways. In public we scoff at titles and hereditary privilege, but privately we banker after them, and when we get a chance we buy them for cash and a daughter.

"Sometimes we get a good man and worth the price, but we are ready to take him anyway, whether he be ripe or rotten, whether he be clean and decent, or merely a basket of noble and sacred and long-descended offal.

"And when we get him the whole nation publicly chaffs and scoffs — and privately envies; and also is proud of the honor which has been conferred upon us

CARESS THE LIST.

"We run over our list of titled purchases every now and then, in the newspapers, and discuss them and caress them, and are thankful and happy.

"Like all other nations, we worship money, and the possessors of it—they being our aristocracy, and we have to have one.

"I suppose we must expect that unavoidable and irresistible circumstances will gradually take away the powers of the States and concentrate them in the central government, and that the Republic will then repeat the history of all time and become a monarchy."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Dr. Sharpe: "I say, Mr. Dooley, you're a long time paying me your account." Mr. Dooley: "And it's a long toime ye took to cure me, be jabbers!"

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

Mistress: "Norah, you don't seem to try to learn anything. Haven't you any ambition in life?" Kitchen Maid: "No, mum; but I've saved something, an' I'm goin' to have a gr-rand funeral whin I die, mum."

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

Where 100 to 150 persons live to the square mile, the death-rate averages 16 the square mile, the death-rate increases to 24 per 1,000.

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

AUSTRALIA'S GROWTH.

This is the record of Australian statistical facts in 1904, as compared with 1901, with a population, be it remembered, of only 4,000,000, and after a period of unprecedented drought and disaster:

Volume of trade (increase)...	£17,272,189
Agricultural, pastoral, mineral (increase)	84,521,589
Bank deposits (increase)	6,503,561
Savings bank deposits (increase)	2,785,487
Shipping tonnage (increase).	2,952,073
Private wealth (per inhabitant)	260
Railways (increase in miles).	1,156

Bridget: "Oi can't stay, ma'am, onless ye gives me more wages." Mrs. Hirem Often: "What! Why you don't know how to cook or do housework at all!" Bridget: "That's just it, ma'am, an' not knowin' how, sure the wurk is a'l the harder for me, ma'am."

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.



In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels — prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal. 41

CHOICE PATENT FLOUR
QUEEN CITY
196
TORONTO JUNCTION

"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Ask your grocer for Campbell's Queen City

EMANCIPATOR

WOMEN

Why will you poison your systems with fake nostrums when femal trouble should be treated as you would treat a sore finger.

GET AT THE SEAT OF THE TROUBLE

The "Emancipator" is a *local* remedy easily applied by yourself, costs but two cents a day and is guaranteed absolutely antiseptic. It is colorless and odorless, and is relieving thousands of women who did not dream of help without the aid of a surgeon. Price $1.50 per bottle, sent prepaid to any address in Canada.

THE EMANCIPATOR CO.,
112 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

Agents Wanted in Every Town.

AGENTS—LATEST SELLING CRAZE—$20 daily easy for workers handling our photo pillow tops; send at once for particulars before someone else gets your territory. Central Supply Co., Dept. 3, 367 Richmond street, London, Ont.

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

GETTING RID OF HIM.

Eva: "Percy squanders money something awful. His father says he is nothing but a debt to him."

Jack: "Then why is his father going to send him away on a yacht?"

Eva: "I suppose he wants him to be a floating debt."

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

IN THE SICK-ROOM.

Pearl: "I am awfully jealous of that pretty trained nurse I wish they had engaged a homely one to attend George."

Ruby: "But she is only taking his pulse."

Pearl: "Yes, but what guarantee have I that she might not take his heart?"

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3:4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

"PAGE FENCES WEAR BEST"

Made of High Carbon Wire, we'll prove it to you. COILED—not crimped. This makes it still stronger in service. It stays taut. Painted WHITE over heavy Galvanizing—rust proof. Experienced dealers to erect it. Leads all in sales 200 — in merit. Get illustrated booklet and 1907 prices before buying.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, LIMITED, Walkerville, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Winnipeg

"NO QUESTIONS ASKED."

"Keep calm. I wouldn't shout a life-and-death sentence—if it's that!" Captain Maurice Daunay, invalided home from India after a sunstroke, rose thoughtfully and tried the door. His own cool, dark, powerful face looked grave as he turned. "Now! Steady! All his money to you—on such a condition? Then he is insane, and you mean to prove it!"

"He is not." Saxon Hallijohn's fair face slowly lifted itself. It was drained o' blood, and haggard. "You have heard for yourself—he has built up a reputation for surprises. Can't you follow his freak of thought? I told you that girl travelled to Baden with him as nurse; he brought her back to the house in the same role; he worshipped the very rustle of her hospital robe. It was the very thing he would do!"

"H'm!" Dunnay looked away as for an inspiration. "But—one moment! He is alive, and may last years yet. How did you learn of this will?"

"Never mind!" The stubborn pause; then his thickened voice came up again. "Some time ago I heard a rumor—I forget how or where. I laughed; but it left a mark. The other day I had a confidential letter from a dismissed head clerk of my uncle's solicitor. He was desperately hard up; he could tell me something for a ten-pound note. I ought to have torn it to shreds—yes! Instead, I sent the note. To-day came his reply—from a man who had nothing to gain by concocting a lie. He remembered seeing a duplicate of my uncle's last will. Details had slipped him, but I could only count upon a fraction of the money unless—unless I took with it this Jessica Bray. I could refuse—but I should have to fight a score of people and charities who would claim the money on that account. Daunay, I don't want him dead—I had only a human right to expect his money; but this crushes a man."

Daunay stooped, with his quiet laugh. What? Pardon me, as an old friend, but this saves you! How? You have simply to fall in love with this Jessica Bray as soon as possible. The world will gasp at a most romantic coincidence—and all is over!"

"Marry her for that—link a woman to me for life? Don't!" He had half swayed up in staring contempt. "It's cruel to her, too—it's so framed that she gets not a farthing if I refuse. And she may know at this moment that her fate hinges upon me. Daunay, old chap!" He got up, with an effort. "It's not that alone. Here I've staked all my future happiness upon another woman altogether. Eva—the Hon. Eva Carew! I want her—I'd die for her, believe it or not. And to think now that I may be beggared the moment my uncle's allowance ceases!"

A pause. The hum of voices and traffic floated in. Daunay's voice sank as he realized.

"I guessed. At least, I was afraid of it when you spoke. Does—does Miss Carew know?"

"No—and yes. I have never spoken out. But some women can read a man's silence better than words. Eva—yes!" He had strained out his arms unconsciously; Daunay's lips had to twitch. "If I had spoken before I knew of this! Now, as a man, I cannot. What I would give to know for a certainty whether or no that will had ruined me!"

"Yes, it's done every day, we know; but it's not nice," came Daunay's puzzled voice in the silence. "Why, I mean making use of those private agencies that live by ferreting out information of that sort—at a price. Anything short of a Cabinet secret, and strict silence guarantee, we may be sure!"

"But a man's locked-up will!" Hallijohn whispered, dully. "How could it be done?"

"No one knows! 'No questions asked' is the keynote, I believe. It was only yesterday we were looking at one of their precious advertisements—a master-piece of guarder assurance. Useful men at times, no doubt; but—fought!"

He looked at his watch. He started, as his arm was gripped shakily.

"You're the one friend I would trust! Daunay, mean or not, I owe it to that girl—Miss Carew. If this is true I must go right away — must never see her again. Beggared, I could never speak of love. That advertisement!—could you—would you—deal with the parties for me?" And Daunay stared at him blankly.

"Are you mad, old chap?" he breathed. "Anything but that I'd do to help, but——"

"You must! My brain won't stand it longer. Get me the address, then—only do that for me, at once!"

And, with that insistent grip thrilling him, Daunay reluctantly gave in.

"We must call at the club. Somebody may remember it. But, for Heaven's sake, don't let it be known I opened your eyes to that last resource of a desperate man. Leave it to me—don't speak!"

A minute later they were out in the Kensington street—Hallijohn holding on still as if dazed by the sunlight. As they paused for a cab, an open carriage rolled round the bend. Lying back in a cloud of laces, her full grey eyes shining unconsciously out, was a woman's slight figure. The pure oval face looked up as Daunay sprang and bowed. The woman paused—she was leaning radiantly out.

"Eva!" The one word died in Hallijohn's throat. Conscious that his pale good-looking face had flamed as in some shame, he moved unsteadily on. The grey eyes, pained, trying to smile, looked after him.

"I am so sorry!" she was quick to whisper. "Is—is your friend unwell, Captain Daunay?"

Daunay whispered something back, raised his hat and hurried after the other man.

"A narrow shave," he laughed. "I told her you had had a little upset. Come, pull yourself together, man! What would many men do for ninety thousand pounds in cash, even if linked inseparably with Jessica Bray?"

Just ten days later Saxon Hallijohn sat alone in his chambers, staring down at a letter marked "Private and confidential." It ran:—

"Dear Sir,—In reply to your request to us to cancel the negotiations, we beg to inform you that, satisfied as to your bona fides in the delicate inquiry, our plans are practically matured. It would have been comparatively simple to have placed you au courant with the exact terms of Mr. Enoch Galbraith's will, but your wish to examine the document personally necessitated special procedure.

"Our unique methods have enabled us to find and grasp a most favorable opportunity for this end. You will be present, we understand, at the summer house-party given by Lady Folkard at Tansley House during regatta week. Nothing could be more favorable than the fact that Tansley House practically adjoins Mr. Enoch Galbraith's permanent up-river residence. The whole difficulty is thus narrowed down. Our chosen representative will report himself at Tansley House as your new valet, on Thursday evening next. Pray allow him every latitude, and rely upon his success. He will hand you privately a card bearing the name, 'Paul Balcarras.' Our one express condition binding both parties throughout is — 'No questions asked.' Etc., etc."

Tansley House—regatta week! Eva would be there, he knew. He had meant to excuse himself on the ground that his friend Daunay could not possibly leave town that week. And now——

He flung the letter from him. For a moment he was strong and contemptuous, all his finer qualities tingling uppermost. Then, as that oval face with the full gray eyes seemed to look back at him from the shadows, he drew a deep breath, pocketed the letter, and went out—to try and forget. Jessica Bray or—Eva!

. . . . .

"You have it—here?"

Saxon Hallijohn's voice, usually so careless and confident, scarcely sounded. It was but an hour after dusk, and only the second evening of the house-party at Tansley House. Yet here he sat, face to face with Balcarras—his "valet"—the silent, foreign-looking man, dark-bearded, saffron-skinned, obsequious, at sight of whom he had already begun to sicken. Balcarras had passed and touched him at the river's edge. Balcarras was waiting for him in his room—holding out a thick, closed envelope—the merest suggestion of a supercilious smile in his manner. The moment had come, yet he simply seemed to feel some tentacles closing more tightly around him. About the bland, impassive agent there seemed a suggestion of diabolical Orientalism.

"Mr. Galbraith's last will—marked as such and dated on the envelope," he said. "Time is precious!"

"You know its contents?" Hallijohn demanded, huskily. "Aye! If you could spirit it out of my uncle's house in this way, you must be something——"

Balcarras had shrugged, and was lighting a cheroot with a staggering, cool indifference.

"M'sieur, forgets!—such a document can have no interest for anyone but himself. If M'sieur is not gratified at my swift success, it is nothing to do with us. We are paid—we perform."

"But—but——" He felt at his throat. He was realizing the inward horror of it all. "It amounts to a felony for all concerned. You have to replace this thing—to-night!"

"And I shall. Pardon me!" He held out his arm as Hallijohn staggered up. "The agreement was—'No questions asked.' Few things in that way could baffle a man trained in such an agency as ours. There is nothing to fear. Will you——"

Hallijohn went unsteadily to the window. He was choking. Up from the river and the lantern-lit grounds arose dream-like snatches of women's laughter. Waltz-music had begun; there was a kaleidoscope of moving figures. Almost, he thought, he could pick out the slight, amber-clad form of Eva Carew, standing momentarily alone; her questioning face had haunted him from a distance all that day. And over all the moon looking down like a calm, inquiring eye.

He swung round and clutched at the envelope. Balcarras reached out just in time.

"Ah, no—allow me!"

He held the flap over some steaming water. It curled back. The stiff paper was in Hallijohn's convulsive grip. One glance at the foot, and he had recognized his uncle's crabbed signature and the witnesses' names. Two minutes later—not more—and he was groping for the chair. His lips moved half-unconsciously.

"Take it! Get out of my sight! Ruined—linked for life to another woman! That, or—good-bye to Eva! I've lost her—Eva!"

When at last he rose dazedly to look around he was alone. Balcarras had stolen away—to replace the fatal document.

A sort of vague, cold terror crept over him, followed by a wave of hot desperation not to be analyzed. Lose her?—no! He must gain re-possession of that paper—destroy it. Everything human justified him. As next of kin the money would revert to him. Balcarras would never dare to confess; no one would know. He must!

He stumbled out. A fugitive twist across to the shrubbery, and he was close to the cross-path that would take him to old Enoch Galbraith's house. And then—he drew to a quivering standstill. Eva's voice, in a sort of stifled sob! She was here, within a few feet of him.

"I cannot believe it of him—I cannot. Yet if you, his own closest friend, tell me that he has sunk to that—drink and debt——"

"Hush! My dear Miss Carew, you saw for yourself, I am sorry to say, that day when your carriage passed us——"

He heard as without realizing. His throat rattled strangely. He only grasped that here, as by a miracle, was the one man who could help him in this hour.

"Daunay! You here! I thought — I thought you——"

It broke off. Eva had seemed to shrink back, her pure face blanched in the dusk. Even Daunay's voice, when it came, had a chilling, unreal sound.

"Quite right! I snatched a few hours, took train, and have just pulled across the river. What—whatever made you frighten Miss Carew in that mad way?"

He drew back, stung, maddened, yet unable to explain. The unreality over all seemed deepening. And that man, Balcarras, was ahead of him. He knew nothing more until, panting, he found himself at the door of his uncle's old-fashioned house, and Mrs. Ralston, the motherly old housekeeper, peering out at him in uncertain awe.

"Mr. Saxon! How strange!" she breathed. "It was only to-night Mr. Galbraith told us not to telegraph to you that he is ill."

"Ill!" The word somehow gripped at his heart like a cold hand. He stood listening—shrinking at thought that even now Balcarras might be stealthily at work here replacing the will. "Mrs. Ralston!" He arrested her arm. "I won't come in. I was—I was staying at Tansley House. I came across——" His strong frame shook. Then, as her hand touched him soothingly, out it came with a choke. "Think what you must, but I couldn't bear it. Only to-day—only to-night I found out that my uncle had left me his money on condition that I—that I marry that girl here—Miss Jessica Bray!"

The long impressive pause. She had drawn slowly back. Her voice would scarcely sound.

"Jessica Bray? The young hospital-sister You—to marry — her! . . . . . Mr. Saxon, are you dreaming? She left here months ago to marry a doctor at Blackpool, and master sent her a cheque as a wedding gift. You never knew that? He never wrote to tell you?"

Stark stillness. Something formed in his throat—words would not pass it. He stood a minute, like one who had had an electric shock—a minute in which the living entity of Jessica Bray seemed to fade into a phantom. Then—then Mrs. Ralston found herself alone. Before she could believe it all, he was back in the grounds at Tansley House.

The lanterns still swung and glimmered, the violins still played, the figures still moved between the lawns and the house-boats; but he felt like a man fighting to leap clear of some nightmare. Daunay! In a suppressed fever he looked around. Was Daunay, the one man he could trust himself to turn to, still here?

No sign. Daunay's train back might be due. It was another recollection that brought the sudden sweat out on him anew. Balcarras—that man! To catch him by the throat, pin him back to the wall, and throttle the mystery of that signed and sealed will before all else!

Outwardly calm, he strode into the house. It was almost deserted. Supper was being served in the tent by the river-front. At his request Balcarras had occupied the small room adjoining his own. He leaped the stairs—reached the corridor-end. He was just in time to see that door open and the bland, black-bearded figure, carrying a small valise, emerge and hurry towards the rear staircase. Balcarras had taken him at his word; he was off.

Not yet! Turning quickly, Hallijohn ran down and round to the rear to cut him off. He was a second too late; someone else had been watching keenly at that hour for a glimpse of the swarthy agent. A woman's figure flitted across the gravel sidewalk just ahead of him. Eva! It was as if Fate were fitting together with swift design the mosaics of this baffling drama. Eva! She had sprung and caught the agent by the arm, breathless, imploring.

"It was to be! You—you are Mr. Hallijohn's new valet. You can tell me—oh, you will—what this shame or trouble over him is! I must know."

A pause. And then every nerve in his body seemed to crawl, as Balcarras answered her in two deep, decisive words:—

"Drink—debt!"

They seemed the echo on Daunay's own words of barely an hour ago. For a moment he could not move hand or foot. He saw the pale, pure face turned up pitifully; he saw her move back, a hand to her eyes, a never-forgotten little cry on her lips. He saw Balcarras bow deeply and make to pass on. The moonlight struck across the swarthy, sinister face for an instant.

And then, with a throat-rattle he had launched himself forward. If all the world had been there to see he would have done it. He had flung an arm around the agent's neck and held him. With his free hand he plucked at the black beard—at the hair above it. Both came away. He was shuddering back to catch Eva's swaying figure. All was ghastly stillness. Both were staring at the close-cropped head of Captain Maurice Daunay, with only the artificial, saffron face-tan to brand him as having played a part as no other man could have played it.

"Daunay!" The whisper left Hallijohn's dry lips. Closer and closer in that moment of revelation and dawnlight he held the woman of his heart and hopes to him, as if to say that she, too, should know all. In slow breaths he linked the clues. "Daunay!—my friend! Daunay, who schemed it from the beginning, wrote those letters to frighten me and gave the way, played the agent at that address, forged the will to fit the plan, and threw off his disguise for a few minutes to-night—to ruin me for ever in Miss Carew's eyes! You wanted her—you! And you took what you thought the one and only way to put me out of your path to her love!"

"Precisely." Cool and unmoved save for the queer flicker in his eyes, Daunay tilted his head in a soft laugh. "You see it all, do you? And you own that, but for the traditional slip at the lip, I came very near to succeeding. To-morrow you would have been abroad. I almost proved that, even with you, £ s. d. would swing down the scales against love! Well, proceed! Raise your voice—ring the bells—set up a social sensation! But perhaps you won't. You remember—'No questions asked'!"

It was Eva's faint whisper that broke the pause. "Let me go—oh, let me go!"

"Go!" All else momentarily blotted out, Saxon Hallijohn bent until his lips all but touched hers. Low into the grey eyes he looked. "Let you go, when you are more precious to me than even life itself, when Fate gives me this blessed moment to tell you! Trust me — trust me, until I can make all clear. Only believe that I could not have faced life ahead without your love. You can—you will?"

No one but himself caught the answer. When his happy face lifted again it was perhaps because across him had flashed one more link to the mystery. Daunay had been invalided home after a sunstroke.

But Daunay was gone. There was nothing to show how near a tragedy it had been. Their own lips would remain silent, the world need never know. Love is all the more amber-sweet if one has struggled through a mist to find it!—London Tit-Bits.

THEFTS OF THE SEAGULLS.

Appropriating Fishermen's Catches — Marauding Expeditions.

The gull is in paradise in Cornish fishing villages, and takes possession of the boats and quays and roofs of houses and pays great attention to all that is going on with a keen eye to the main chance of appropriating something tasty when no one is looking, says the London Daily Mail. Only turn your head a moment and your fish is gone, the bird flying with it in its powerful bill across the harbor. A greater thief does not live and escape punishment—it has conscientious objections to the eighth commandment, and whoever trusts to its honor will be deceived.

There is a soft place in our deep sea fishers' hearts for the bird which follows them in and out all the year round, and shows them in seasons the most likely places to cast their nets. The fisherman keeps his eye lifting as he sails, and notes where the gulls fly or swoop down and strike as something in the water invisible to human sight at a distance.

Often this is the only guide they have for shooting their nets; so they are friendly with the birds and love them in a fashion, and do not begrudge them a share of the soil. Then, when the nets are all aboard, the seagull flies homeward before the boats, announcing with shrill cries the return of the men to the women, who awake and make ready.

Fishermen say that gulls sometimes attach themselves to certain boats and bring them "luck," following them at sea and resting always on the same spars when in harbor. The men feed them casually with broken fish and offal as they strut between their legs ashore, and they are so tame that those who know them may catch them by the wings. During the centuries, in fair weather and in foul, good seasons and bad, our fishers and birds have linked fortunes, until there has grown up a feeling of comradeship and a superstitious regard for the silver gray bird with the half human cry.

But on land this beautiful bird, with round black, lustrous eyes, is another self—a marauder, a fighter, a poacher, a committer of sins which no tears of repentance can wash away. Following the plough for worms, what more innocent and beautiful against the dark furrows But, alas! contact with the soil rapidly develops all latent vices and sets the birds quarrelling with the rooks and crows and robbing hen roosts, carrying off young chickens and unfledged birds and killing trapped rabbits just for the luxury of feeding on their eyes.

One can hardly believe that the brave seagull, riding on the billows and battling undaunted in tempests, could ever be guilty of the immortalities laid to its charge on land—even to the petty meanness of fighting with London sparrows in St. James's Park. But, alas! the bill is a true one—a case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in the feathered world.

At Brooklyn, New York, is a bakery which turns out 75,000 loaves a day.

The Salvation Army is established in 52 countries and colonies, and preaches the Gospel in 31 languages.

Barber (who is shaving, insinuatingly): "Your hair needs cutting badly, sir." Customer (testily): "Well, I don't know anyone who can cut it worse than you!"

FIRST CHAIN CABLES.

How They Supplanted the Use of Hempen Ropes on Warships.

The first man who succeeded in making a useful chain cable was Robert Flinn, and he experimented with it in 1808 in a small ship named the Anne and Isabella, of three hundred tons burden. His cable was made of very short links, with no stay pins or studs, says the London Globe, but it served its purpose, and was, moreover, favorably reported upon by some of the progressive seamen of the time.

At about the same period a lieutenant in the navy named Samuel Brown was also experimenting with chain cables made of twisted links, and this, when it was duly patented, he brought to the notice of the navy board. After much discussion it was decided to give Lieut. Brown the command of a sailing vessel, the Penelope, and send him on a voyage to Martinique and Guadeloupe. At his own expense he was supplying chain cables for the ship, and they were to be experimented with on the voyage. During the four months the ship was away the new cables were given a thorough trial, and proved quite satisfactory.

When Brown had made his report a committee was appointed to advise as to the adoption of the chain cable in place of the hempen, and as a result the new tackle was gradually introduced into men of war. Between 1810 and 1811 the first chain cables were served out to the ships, but the full complement of hempen ropes was still retained. This system remained in force until 1844, when the number of hempen cables was reduced to three, and in 1847 a further change was ordered, two hempen cables only being retained, with four chain cables as principal mooring tackle.

During the Russian war the superiority of chain cables was amply demonstrated on many occasions. The vessels were exposed to the gales and hurricanes of the Baltic and the Black Sea, but whereas the men-o'-war with these chains were able to keep their moorings in the roughest weather many of the merchantmen transports fitted only with hempen ropes broke away and met with disaster. And so an ancient industry, one which in early days was almost a monopoly in Dorsetshire, was placed infinitely in a secondary rank. No act of Parliament such as that of Henry VIII. ordaining that "no person but the inhabitants only shall make cables" could bring back that prosperity to Bridgport which that town had enjoyed in the earliest days of England's naval glory. A modern battleship carries four main cables and anchors, each costing about £1,200. This gives her a total of 450 fathoms of chain cable.

The earliest anchors of which we have any record were of wood, and gradually through the iron anchor of one hook and the anchor in the shape of a rake there was evolved the anchor with the straight thick shank, the two curving arms with flattened extremities and the long cross stock. The process of stowing one of these old anchors was a long and laborious one. It was hove close up to the capstan or windlass, a man was let down by rope to hook on a huge tackle, by which the anchor was then hoisted, still perpendicular, to a stout projecting timber. Then the lower end had to be hoisted up horizontally by another tackle, and the whole made fast.

In the modern stockless anchor a chain is attached to it at the balancing point, and this is passed through a pulley at the head of the anchor davit. When the anchor is high enough, davit and all swing round until the anchor is over the billboard, where it rests and is secured by chains.

LIGHTHOUSES TO LIVE IN.

Converted Into Seaside Villas Along English Coast.

By a curious coincidence no fewer than three lighthouses have come on the market almost simultaneously as "desirable villa residences." Two of these are at Portland Bill, and the other is at the South Foreland, Dover. The one at Dover has already begun its career as a dwelling house. The London Daily Mail's correspondent says:

"Quite a pleasant bijou residence has been made at the abandoned Lower Lighthouse at the South Foreland. The principal difficulty was the question of utilizing the lantern room, for I was informed to-day that Trinity House stipulated that the tenant should never have a light in the lantern house unless a thick green curtain is placed over all the glass. The object of course is to prevent any mistake in the lights by shipping.

"The lantern room has been fitted up as a study and library. The rooms below, which were used by the chief lighthouse man, are not high pitched, but with the alterations that have been made the proprietor of the lighthouse has a pleasant residence of the bungalow order."

In the other cases by the erection of the splendid new lighthouse on Portland Bill the Corporation of Trinity House has found itself with two old lighthouses, locally known as the Higher and Lower Lighthouses, on its hands. A Weymouth firm of auctioneers has now received instructions to offer the two buildings for sale by auction. Both stand in small compounds, enclosed by substantial stone walls, and there are two keepers' houses attached to each, with long passages communicating with the towers. According to the auctioneers, they are "most substantially erected, and capable, with a small outlay, of being converted into bungalow residences, the situation being exceptionally charming and the healthiest along the seacoast."

These two lighthouses were built in 1869, and the High Light replaced an edifice which was built by Trinity House in 1789.

Lake Erie, produces more fish to the square mile than any body of water in the world.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1907.

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE

TRAFFIC IN OFFICE.

The appointment of Mr. Dessaules, of St. Hyacinthe, Que., Senator in succession to the late Sir William Hingston, has been the occasion of a pretty little quarrel in the Liberal family, which incidentally casts a light on the way the patronage is dispensed and Liberal M.P.'s sit and vote in Parliament while having in their pockets the promise of office and emolument. The story is thus told by Mr. Alfred Girard, M.L.A. for Rouville in La Patrie, Hon. Mr. Tarte's newspaper:

"When Senator Hingston died my colleagues in the Legislature, without first consulting me, prepared a petition to Sir Wilfrid Laurier asking for my nomination to the Senate. When I heard of the movement I said that I could not accept without the authorization of my leaders. This authorization, however, had been accorded in advance. All the provincial ministers supported the recommendation to the federal government, which was taken to Ottawa by the member for Laprairie. Sir Wilfrid replied that the matter was in the hands of the Minister of Marine. Mr. Brodeur stated that he feared to open the county of Rouville by appointing Mr. Girard. Hon. Mr. Gouin, however, relieved him of this apprehension by saying that he would be responsible for the provincial election. In the meantime a petition, signed by 210 leading Liberals in the county of Rouville, was sent to Hon. Mr. Brodeur claiming the position for a man from the county of Rouville, and recommending their local member.

"Hon. Mr. Brodeur, whom I met in Ottawa on Tuesday last, gave me to understand that the question was settled. He spoke to me as follows:—'I will keep the position for myself. I will appoint in the first place Mr. Dessaulles, whose resignation I have in my pocket, to take effect on the eve of the elections when I will take his place and become leader of the Senate.' I declared to Mr. Brodeur that I could not endorse such a scandalous act, and that I would not be a party to such an affront to the county of Rouville by its own member. I told him that he could appoint some one besides myself, but it must be some one from the county, which had waited long enough its turn. Informed of the fact my friend advised me that to appeal directly to Sir Wilfrid Laurier in order to prevent the perpetration of this injustice. I went again to Ottawa and saw Mr. Brodeur, who said that everything would be arranged, that the county of Rouville would have its senator and that it was not necessary to speak to the Prime Minister. On the faith of this promise I returned This was on Friday, and on Saturday the Governor General-in-Council appointed Mr. Dessaulles, of St. Hyacinthe. I was at Marieville when the news arrived. I recieved messages from all parts of the county, and you can say that the dissatisfaction is general amongst the Liberals of the county of Rouville."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the County Council was held in the Court House on Wednesday, March 13th, at which were present, Mayor Strong, and Couns. Patton, P. Dobbie, J. Riddell, T. Hodge, D. Murphy, J. Earle, Jno. Kelly, Dr. Legault, Thos. Morrison, Gratton Seale and R. Dobbie.

It was moved by Coun. Hodge, seconded by Coun. Patton that Mr. M. Strong be elected Warden.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

Moved by Coun. Patton, seconded by Councillor Dobbie that Messrs P. Dobbie and Jas. Riddell be appointed as delegates of the Council.

Mr. Jno. McOuat of Brownsburg, and Malcolm Smith were appointed auditors.

The procesverbal and report of Mr. J. E. Valois, special superintendent appointed to make a report upon the ditch between Beech Ridge & Jerusalem, having been deposited in the time prescribed by law, was read to the Council. R. P. De Laronde, K.C., appeared before the Council to state the views of Robert Morrin and others opposed to the passing of the procesverbal in its present form, and after considerable discussion it was moved by Coun. Murphy, seconded by Coun. Hodge, that after hearing the arguments of Mr. deLaronde and also that of Mr. Valois, that the further consideration of the procesverbal be left over till the next meeting of the Council.

A petition from the inhabitants and residents of the village of Calumet, praying to be established into a special and distinct municipality. On motion of Coun. Patton, seconded by Coun. Dobbie, Mr. Robertson of Calumet, was appointed special superintendent to report at next meeting.

The petition of certain residents of the Township of Howard asking to return certain lots in the said township of Howard, bound to work upon a road in Morin by the procesverbal of Father Forchet and Mr. J. Davis. After considering the petition, and the secretary having given the necessary notices, it was moved by Coun. R. Dobbie, seconded by Coun. Morrison that the petition of the residents of the Municipality of Howard be approved of and the lots in the township of Howard, bound to that portion of the road of Father Forchet's in the township of Morin, be relieved from the procesverbal of Father Bouchet, and that the portion of the road in Morin be in future a local road under the control of the Council of Morin.

An account from the Provincial Revenue Dept. for care of the insane in the county of $916.46 was presented, also an account of $3.40 for McBride, $5.00 for Mr. Dorion, 4.76 for Mr. Gan...

Council was then adjourned to the second Wednesday in June.

SHREWSBURY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Strong and family of Cambria, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Good on Friday last.

Mrs. G. Robinson is in Lachute attending to her son Morris who has been removed there from the Royal Victoria Hospital.

No 2 School has opened in charge of Miss Mabel Tomalty.

Miss Mary Robinson has returned home from Montreal.

Quite a few of our young men have returned home after spending the winter in the lumber woods.

ST PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Mr. H. Cass spent a few days in Montreal last week.

Mr. G. D. Hodgson spent last Thursday here.

Miss Jessie Innis of Stonefield, was the guest of Mrs. F. Fuller for a few days last week.

Mr., Mrs. and Miss Canning of Barb, Ont., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Somerville part of last week

Mrs. John Somerville and her two little daughters, and her guests, went on Friday and returned Monday, on a visit to friends in Avoca.

Mr. F. Fuller spent Thursday in Montreal.

Mrs. F. Fuller and Masters George and Irving returned home Tuesday evening from a pleasant visit with friends in Hudson.

CASTORIA.

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

Mr. Egg of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. Johnston Smith.

Mr. Archie Graham shipped to Montreal this week a number of fat cattle.

Miss Alice Davidson is spending a few days of this week with her uncle in Carillon.

Don't forget the Hockey Concert in the Victoria Hall on Friday evening next, March 22nd.

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

HONORS:—Ethel Bailey 94.

Class I—Miles Walker 87, Katie McGibbon 75.

Class II—Egbert McOuat 60.

Class III—Clara Banford 45.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

CHEMISTRY.

Class I—Kenneth Smith 76.

Class II—Lawrence Smith 63.

Class III—Christina Drennan 57, Amy Hammond 50, Dora Watt 48, Alice Arthur, and Effie Cooke equal 43 R. Kennedy 40.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

HONORS,—Violet Joss 91.

Class I—Margaret Hay 88, Willis Cameron and Lillian Palliser 87, Myrtle Cameron 84, Mamie Cottingham, Robina Ewan and Ben Fraser 81, Eva Bradford 80, Randolph Strong 78, Ethel Keys 75.

Class II—Lockhart Gall 73, Mossman Gall 70, J. McLean 65, May Patterson 62.

Class III—Alice Smith 59, Daniel Bates 58, Kenneth Derrick and Etta Latta 57, Lila Davis 40.

GRADE III MODEL.

LITERATURE.

HONORS,—Harold McOuat 98, Alice McClure & Hartley Thomas 97, J. McCrea 93.

Class I—Lillias Brown 87, Carrie Black 80, Lucy McGregor 78, Lowell Banford 75.

Class II—Winnie Riddell 73, Ethel Winters 71, John Calder and Harlow Giles 70, Naomi Ivall 67, Eric Todd & G. Rogers 65.

Class III—Sadie Dawson & Willie Hamilton 59, Robbie Giles 58, Edith Fraser 52, Lorne McArthur 47. Katie Giles 46.

GRADE II MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Charlie Palliser 91.

Class I—Elmer Giles 80, Bessie Fraser & Sadie Scott 79, Annie Hume 78, Irene Riddell 76.

Class III—Harry McIntyre 58, Marian Slater 55, Winnie Banford and Eddie Ivall 45, Walker McArthur & L. Stevenson 41.

GRADE 1 MODEL.

ENGLISH LIT.

HONORS,—Norah Christie 96, R. Giles 93

Class I—Harry Hammond 85, Ida Morrison 81, Bessie Menzies 79, Jennie Forbes and Grace Bradford 75.

Class II—Harry Joss and C. Bradford 73 Aggie McGillveary 72, Bessie McGibbon 70 Douglas McGibbon 63, May Cruise 61, Guy Doig and Jessie McArthur 60.

Class III—Arthur Drennan 59, Lillie Kennedy 56, Arthur Joss 52, G. Graham 49, Nettie Kettyle 40.

GRADE IV ELEM.

READING.

HONORS,—Robert Beers 97, Frances Joss, Roy Kennedy, Eleanor Hay and Hattie McCoy 96, Vern Riddell 95, Jessie Cruise and Annie McCoy 94, Jessie Earl, Rachel Hunter and Gordon Harkness 93, Jack Menzies 92, Willie Calder and Willie Hay 91, Dave Campbell and Jas. Paul 90.

Class I—Vernon Hammond 89, Alma McNeil 85.

GRADE III ELEM.

FRENCH.

HONORS,—Grace McOuat 95, Cameron Hay 92.

Class I—Mary McDiarmid 89.

Class II—Aida Patterson 70.

Class III—Catherine McGibbon 59, Maggie Walker 57, Georgina Baldwin 56, Elliot Palliser 43, May Ewing 41.

GRADE II ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Jean McGibbon 97, Hazel McGibbon and John Drennan 96, Mary Miller 94, Effie Neill 92, Margaret McKimmie 91, Edith McDiarmid 90.

Class I—Grace Marshall & Lila Giles 88, Inez Giles 86, Ruby McOuat 85, Douglas Simon 84, Muriel Joss 83, Roy McRae, E. Jones and Jennie Wetton 82, Gordon Fraser Alison Cottingham and Grace Carpenter 80, Constance Banford & Mary Hope 79, Laura Campbell 78, Kyle Patterson and Dell Mitchell 76, Stuart Harkness and Tom Carpenter 75.

Class II—Bella Wood and E. Hammond 72, Angus Hay and Gilbert Wood 70, E. McOuat 65 and Reggie Campbell 65, Agnes Hay 64, Robert Cruise 60.

Class III—Eric Low 53, Leona Garretson 50, Donald Beers 48.

SR. 1st, PRIMARY.

WRITING.

HONORS:—Bessie Walker 100, Willie Baldwin 97, Stanley McNaughton, and John McKimmie equal 95, Elsie Hay, Ernest Saunders and Myrtle Berry equal 90.

Class I—Howard Kennedy H. Campbell 80, Allan McNaughton 70.

INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

WRITING.

HONORS:—Wilma Joss, and A. Drennan, equal 100, Irene Scott 95, John Hope 90.

Class I—Dora Barley, Edith Beers equal 85, Hazel McCoy 80, Willie Cruise 75.

Class II—Ernest Calder 73, Norman Clel... 70.

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.

A Nice Neat Suit

And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute.

NOTICE.

Having taken over the blacksmithing and carriage works on Foundry Street we would again solicit your patronage. If you have any old rigs to be re-painted bring them along and we will make them like new.

A. LAVIGNE.

All persons indebted to me are requested to settle their accounts with Mr. J. L. St. Jacques, advocate.

J. G. LACASSE.

NOTICE,—As I have disposed of my business to Messrs. Wilson & Deacon. I take this opportunity of informing the public generally that all persons having goods in for repairs are requested to call and take same away at once, in order that no mistakes may result and oblige.

R. McARTHUR.

Large quantities and the best qualitities of flour, feed, and hay, always on hand at fairest prices.

H. FILION, BAKER

Main Street, Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feeds of all kinds . . . . .

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

Main St. & Railway Avenue

THAT THEY MIGHT LIVE.

The sun was shining brightly,
In the early afternoon,
As the children came for lessons
Which would be over soon.
And no thought had the little pupils
As they filed in order past,
That for some the teachers bidding
Would be her very last.
Eagerly looking forward
To play when school was o'er,
And they would begin again the fun
They had left outside the door.
And the classes came to order
As on any other day,
Though death most gain and awful
Was swiftly on the way;
The little eyes were open,
The little hands grasped book,
The little feet moved restlessly,
Longing for out door nook.
And slowly, but ever surely,
The filmy thin grey cloud
Was mounting nearer—nearer,
Silently weaving a shroud.
Then first the scent of danger
Came to the startled mind,
And the teacher hurried quickly
The source of it to find.
Then the quick alarm was given
To those the nearest by,
Children get your things, act quickly
Stand in order, march the stair-way [by.
But the stairs were rendered useless
For their exit, by the smoke,
And they paused in consternation
Then again the teacher spoke.
"Turn again—march quickly
Into your school-room back!
Shut the doors and radiators.
We must try another tack!"
And bursting out the window
For help, made one long cry,
And as quickly as was possible,
Aid was given by those nigh.
Willing hands soon raised the ladders
And brave men, all keen to save,
Took the children from the teachers
As to them they quickly gave.
In the meantime up above them
Many a little tiny tot
Was in supremest danger,
And well might be forgot.
But when all below were rescued,
Then Miss Maxwell flew above.
Not a thought of self, but helpless
Dependents on her love.
And she open dashed the window
And to firemen handed down
One by one the little darlings
E'en though burnt were face and [gown.
Till at last the city firemen,
Appalled by fire and smoke,
Urged her to save her own life,
And then at last she spoke.
'There are others, I must save them,'
And she turned her to the room.
But no more of human effort—
She had met her awful doom;
When the fire was quenched they saw [her
With the children clustered round,
Burnt almost past recognition—
The frail shells were all they found,
There was woe and lamentation
And a fearful piteous cry
From the mothers and the fathers,
And from all a heart-broke sigh.
But for those heroic teachers
Who feared not smoke or flame,
Who gave their life for others
For sake of Jesus name.
There came out from fiery furnace
To show to fellow man,
What impelled by love and duty
Do a feeble woman can.
And for her who with the children,
Passed by fiery chariot up,
Drinking with her dear Master
of the father's bitter cup.
"Inasmuch as ye have done it
To the least of these, Mine own,
Ye have done it to My glory
And a great reward have won.
Come! ye blessed of My Father,
An inheritance is yours,
Prepared from world's foundation
For the one who all endures.
Unto you a crown of glory
And a spotless robe is given,
And a place among the angels
Around My throne in Heaven"
To the little helpless children
Whom you vainly tried to save
From a fearful death of body,
And an untimely grave.
Of such as these. My kingdom,
Innocent, pure in heart,
Who simply follow Jesus,
Choosing the better part.
But, in the awful judgment,
When all is clear as day,
All hearts, all motives, fashomed,
What will the Father say?—
To those whose lack in doing
Sent the children to their doom:
"Depart from Me ye cursed,
In My kingdom there's no room.
You have closed your hearts to pre- [cept.
Your eyes to My children's need,
For you is an endless torment
As eternally decreed."
Shall we not take this lesson
Of service in hour of need,
And be, not nominal Christians,
But, true in both word and deed.
True to the Christ who saved us,
To the father who willingly gave,
To the Holy Spirit who prompts us,
To give, even our lives, to save.

KATE S. MASSIAH.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A good desirable farm to sell or rent, known as lots 29 and 30, consisting of two hundred acres, situated in the township of Arundel, County of Argenteuil. Eighty acres of said land is cleared and the remainder is under good hardwood bush. Good house and outbuildings. For further information apply to W. F.
1792 Ontario St. East,

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

SAVE MONEY

By Buying at DOIG'S

All of your Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Granite & Agate ware, Kitchen Utensils. Earthenware, such as Churns, Butter and Cream Crocks, Bean Pots, Molasses Jugs and Jars. Everything new and Up-to-date. Some special bargains in Silk Blouses, Prints and Summer Dress Goods . . . . . .

Government Inspected Clover and Timothy Seed on hand that will be sold close. Fully guaranteed.
Highest prices paid for butter, eggs & maple syrup.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

ATTENTION!

Our store offers some choice snaps in fancy goods, etc. There is no need to go to Lachute or any place else. Just stop right at our store and it will save you money.

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.

Clearing Sale of WINTER GOODS

Commencing
JANUARY 1st
1907.

J. R. McOUAT

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Here we are! The "Elite" Photo Studio, Lachute.
Our finish and styles are up to the minute.
Take a visit to our Studio, you are welcome any time.
Observe our sample Portraits and Groups.
Genuine Bromide Enlargements (Lite size or Smaller).
Ready framed and mounted.
Are you interested? Then it's up-to-you to give us a call.
Photographs taken and finished in every style.
Hockey and Sporting groups a specialty.
Send your team forward and "We'll do the rest."

'ELITE' Photo Studio.

Opposite Post Office, Box 28, Lachute.

$10,000 STOCK $10,000

Great Slaughtering Sale for CASH ONLY

Commencing on Monday next, March 11th we will sell our entire stock at cost and

Below Cost.

The stock comprises a well-assorted line of dry-goods, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, furs, crockery, hardware, also a large stock of latest tweeds. All our groceries are fresh goods and will be sold at cost, as will a very large stock of sheeting and roofing paper.

Everything must be sold as I am giving up store.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

Our Store is the Bargain ... Centre ...

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to school, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

New Goods

We have opened up our New 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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our ... goods is high ...

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, ... windows, etc. ...

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. E. B. LAFLEUR, Proprietor.

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER X.

St. John, with no very settled design in his mind, made straight for Dorothy, when Mrs. Vereker, with a little bow, had dismissed him. Miss Aylmer was pleased to receive him graciously.

'So it will Hilary to the rescue!" said she gaily. "What would have become of her if you hadn't been on the spot just as those treacherous oobs were playing her false! Your Cecil she hasn't much nerve at any time, but to-day seems to have finished her. She certainly owes you a debt of gratitude."

"She is determined to owe me nothing it seems. She felt weighed down with care until she had repaid me the uttermost farthing of the trifling sum she was obliged to borrow from me. By-the-bye," looking keenly at his cousin, "why is she obliged to borrow? Am I to understand that that fellow——?"

"Does a woman never leave her purse at home?" with an evasive smile. "Are we all so methodical that you——"

"There is more than that in it. Something in her manner betrayed her——"

("Something in your manner will betray you before long," thought Dorothy, but with a wisdom rarely exercised by her, she kept the thought to herself.)

"You study her very carefully," she said demurely.

"I hope not. Not purposely at all events. It would be an impertinence to treat her or any woman in that way. But I confess I pity her and feel for her——" He paused. "I feel for her as I never felt for any other woman," he said, earnestly.

He honestly meant, and wished to convey the impression, that what he felt for her was compassion for the life she led; but his words were certainly ill-chosen, and Dorothy laughed a little.

"You are frank to fault," she said. "And let me add—if, indeed, you wish to be a friend to her—distinctly imprudent."

"You misunderstand," said he, with a slight frown.

"If I do, that is your fault, not mine. And, indeed, I do not misunderstand—so far," with a meaning glance at him. "But I warn you that others may." She paused, and then went on in a lower tone, and one tinged with deepest regret: "She is very forlorn, very solitary; she calls for one's tenderest care."

"Dorothy!" began he, sharply, but she checked him.

"It is all true what you think," she went on. "That—that man never gives her a penny! Isn't it a shame?" Her cheeks flushed angrily, and her eyes sparkled with righteous indignation. "He pays her bills, but always insists on seeing them first, and though she is ever beautifully dressed, it is only because he takes a selfish pride in hearing his wife called the best-gowned woman in the county."

"It is well his pride runs that way; but do you mean to say she has no allowance?"

"Not a farthing; and it is so awkward for the poor little thing sometimes. Now to-day, for example—of course it would have been nothing if she could have gone home, and got her own money, and sent it to you; but to feel she should first explain everything to him, and be under compliment to him for what every other wife would regard as a right—that is galling. I assure you there were tears in her eyes when she asked me for that miserable two-and-sixpence. Oh! I felt as if such a man as Francis Vereker should be ground to death."

"And how will she repay you?" His expression was cold, almost stern.

"She will still have to ask him for it; but then it will be for me, not for you."

"And what difference will that make?"

"Oh, nonsense!" said she, reddening. "Do you mean to say that you haven't heard he is jealous, or pretends to be jealous, of every man that speaks to her? That is why I would have you be careful, Hilary, lest you make her life still more unbearable to her, instead of pleasanter. Ah!"—to Lady Bessy, who, with some others, had strolled up to them. "Is there no tea to be had anywhere? I have been pining for mine for the last half-hour."

"It's coming," said Lady Bessy. "I left word that a special consignment should be left here till called for. It appears it won't have long to wait. Cecil," glancing at Mrs. Vereker, who had come with her, "like you, has been on the verge of tears for ten minutes or so; but here it comes. Lady Eustace, I know you never forget who takes sugar and who desn't, will you pour out the tea?"

"I go on the principle that every well-regulated person takes sugar," said Lady Eustace in her deep voice, that would have made her fortune on the tragic stage. "I declare that sentiment before filling the teapot, and I generally find that no one says a word against the sugar afterwards. 'Sweets to the sweet,' you know. Every one here take sugar?"

She looked round. There was not a dissentient murmur, and she laughed.

"Told you so!" she said, in her mild bassoon. "Though I do think I might have been let off duty now that I am down here for a rest."

"Rest! Is such a thing known to you?" asked Mr. Blair. "Awesome tales have been handed down to use that sleep and you are two—that never do your eyelids close in slumber; and really when one remembers the number of works of fiction—the yearly amount of lies—you fling upon the London market, one is bound to believe the fabulous tale."

"One is never bound to believe anything. That is the special charm of the age in which we live. As for your fabulous tale of me, learn that there is nothing in it! Moments I have known when heroes, heroines, plots and counter-plots, were alike abhorrent to me. But one's friendliest friends are those who will not believe that. Once!" said Lady Eustace, looking round upon her audience, with the tiny teapot uplifted tragically in one massive hand, whilst the other points her tale, "I went for a holiday to a house that shall be nameless. I went to refresh my tired brain. It was deep in the country, and I thought myself fortunate in my selection of a breathing spot. I told myself that here, if anywhere, I should find people who would seek to make me happy. So far I guessed the truth. They were filled with designs for my welfare, and, to start with, they gave me a sitting-room to myself, to which none of the other guests were to seek entrance on pain of death—or a cruel mention in my next book! Perfect solitude, they arranged, was to be mine for five long hours in every day, during which time I was to cudgel my wretched brains for fresh ideas. Solitude for me, who craved only the 'hum, the shock of men,' and whose sole desire was to forget, for the time being, that such things as pens and ink, and ideas, were in the world! I went to that place,' said the novelist sadly, "for rest; I left it more fagged, more spiritless, than I had ever been in my life before!"

St. John broke into laughter. He could not resist a glance at Lady Bessy, who returned it with a valiant effort at not understanding its drift. Where was now her theory about her novelist? Where were the charms of her empty room, her pens, her ink, upon which she had so depended as a means of ensuring the eternal happiness of Lady Eustace?

"It was cruel," said Dorothy, who possessed quite a talent for being able to fall into the breach at any moment. "But one must suffer for the many, very often, and those three weeks' martyrdom of yours gave, no doubt, to the world an incalculable pleasure. What was the name of the book that arose from it?"

"I hardly remember. It was one of my maiden efforts," said Lady Eustace, smiling even whilst she deeply growled! Poor woman, she couldn't help it; Nature, not she, was answerable for that basso profundo of hers. "And I daresay everyone else has forgotten too. That is the worst of this rapid age in which we live." She had given them the special charm of it a moment ago, so was bound to explain to them the darker side. "Nothing is remembered beyond to-day, except," with a sight of conscious merit that overpowered them like the breath of a grampus, "by the special few who dwell upon a good thing when they get it."

"Am I a special few?" demanded Mr. Blair at this moment. "I must be. I know no one who can appreciate a good thing better than me. I am sure there was that vol au vent last night, that I——"

But here, fortunately, somebody choked him off.

"The insatiable reader," Lady Eustace was roaring deeply, "is the animal we authors dread beyond all others. No sooner is one book finished than (no matter how soul-satisfying it may be)"—and here she looked as though any of hers would satisfy the souls of millions—"up he takes another, rushing through it, at railway speed, and so on, to its successor. Not one moment is spared to the joys, the griefs, the anguish, the indignation, of those heroes and heroines just flung aside; those who had been their faithful companions for at the very least a whole long, twenty-four hours. Verily we write for an unregenerate public."

Lady Eustace wound up her harangue and her teapot at the same moment. There was not another drop of Bohea in the latter.

Mr. Blair, I regret to say, was convulsed with laughter; the others had better sense or taste, and only mildly stared at her.

"You have been badly used," said Mr. Blair at last, who was without shame.

"I have been slighted, yes. But they must harden themselves to misconception who voluntarily yield their talents to the world," said Lady Eustace, with a resounding sigh.

"Don't mind 'em, they are all jealous of you," said Mr. Blair, regardless of an angry nudge from Lady Bessy, who feared he was going to far. She need not have feared, however, Lady Eustace entirely agreed with the sentiment thrown out, and beamed upon the author of it. "When one does meet an agreable——"

Here Lady Bessy put an end to him.

"Agreable!" she said. She leaned forward and so placed her charming person that Mr. Blair was exactly as if he was nowhere. "Experience has taught me that to be a strictly agreable person one should have no opinion of one's own. That wouldn't suit you, Lady Eustace, would it?" with an adorable smile, and an emphasis that flattered that massive person immensely. "One should simply be a machine wound up to agree with everybody. I'm a machine. I agree with everybody. But it takes talent, I can tell you. And to get through the stream of public opinion in this little country place without wetting one's petticoats, one has to hold them up pretty high, I can tell you."

"Which teaches the lesson that, unless one has pretty feet, one should never be censorious," put in Mr. Blair, mildly.

"Even that wouldn't be sufficient; the feet may escape notice, the face never," said Farquhar, who had just come up. "To be agreeable to all the world, a woman must be pretty."

"Then I'm done for," said Lady Bessy, with her merry laugh. "Not a word of consolation from anybody; I should consider contradiction an insult. As if my eyes were not as good as yours, my mind as efficient," with a crushing glance at Mr. Blair, who was evidently full of argument. "I know I've had a narrow escape of being pretty; but I have escaped. I have seen myself occasionally, and to do my friends — men friends, you understand—justice, however absurd they may have fancied themselves about me, I don't remember that one of them ever, even in his insanest moments, called me a beauty. It's," with an interrogative glance, "my nose, isn't it? But I've pulled through pretty well in spite of it."

"Dear little, cruelly-maligned nose!" said Mr. Blair, so pathetically that they all laugh.

CHAPTER XI.

Dinner at the Chase was well at an end, the women had gone to the drawing-room, the men were still lingering over their wine. Vereker, who had got through the courses in his usual silent, sullen fashion, had just asked his host for some brandy. St. John, who would have liked to refuse it, but hardly knew how to manage it, gave a reluctant order to one of the men, and let strong misgivings take possession of him.

Up to this, Vereker had plainly been holding himself in. He had taken his champagne sparingly, and had in effect been quite sober, though some of the women regarded him with doubt. It was indeed impossible to him now to look the part so unusual to him, as his features were swollen and reddened, and his voice had attained a permanent gruff indistinctness.

Still he had got through the dinner very respectably, for him, and had given no occasion for the throwing of a stone. But now, as though his patience was exhausted, or as though, the hour being close to ten o'clock, he felt the end of his probation was at hand, and the hour of release nigh, he surrendered himself to the Demon that held him bound and chained, and the mad craving for strong drink that had ruined his body and was imperilling his soul, rose within him, and conquered him.

He drank, and drank deeply, hurriedly, as if to make up for lost time. Some of the men, seeing how it would shortly be with him, rose from the table, and St. John, with a sickening remembrance of the pale, beautiful frightened face, awaiting their return in the drawing-rooms beyond, joined them eagerly.

Vereker had found, with the brandy, his voice, and was now arguing loudly, insolently, on some political subject with a meek old baronet, who, living in the next county, was not so well aware of his oponent's besetting sin as those residing round Brent, and therefore persisted in debating the question at issue with him, in a high key, that grew gradually offended, as Vereker wax unbearable.

Old Colonel Scott, breaking into the discussion, sought to finish the matter by carrying off Sir Henry, and by so doing only increased Vereker's vicious wrath, and gave increased zest to his insulting retorts. Finally Sir Henry was drawn away, and Vereker, who, though in a dangerous mood, still knew what he was about, finished another glass of brandy, and went with the others towards the drawing-room.

Colonel Scott, in a fine frenzy, caught hold of St. John and poured his indignation into his ears.

"A damned unmannerly fellow, sir. By Jove! he ought to be cut by the county, and so he would but for that poor little wife of his."

"Who gave her to him?" demanded the mild Sir Henry, who was as angry as it was possible for him to be.

"An impecunious papa," said somebody standing by, with a shrug.

"A rascally papa!" growled the Colonel fiercely. "By George! he ought to have swung for it; but he only died in his bed two months afterwards."

"Pity he didn't die two months before," said Sir Henry, who thought this so neat that it nearly restored him to his wonted good-humor.

"And have you heard—have you heard," said the Colonel, drawing St. John aside, "that he has sent that poor devil of a Black Sandy to prison? Some small poaching affray. By Jove! sir, you should have seen the convicted poacher's eye when Vereker sentenced him to a month's hard labor. There was battle, murder, and sudden death in it—specially murder. 'Pon my soul! I felt for the rascal, when I remembered everything. Vereker of all men to be down upon him. Such confounded sharpness, considering what has come and gone." Here the Colonel began to wink so hard with his left eye that it occurred to St. John in a dull way that soon the long-suffering lid would fall to rise no more.

"What became of the girl?" said he.

"Ran away to town, some people say. Anyhow, she disappeared. The father smashed her up one night when the truth came out, and she was gone next morning. They are a gipsy lot, I believe, and not up to much good. In fact, there's no doubt, between you and me, that the fellow is a blood-thirsty scoundrel; but yet one can't help seeing he was badly used. 'Pon my soul!" said the Colonel, "'tis my opinion 'twould take a clever fellow to decide which was the bigger scoundrel of the two, he, or our respected friend inside, who has just sent him to prison."

"I wish something could be done with Vereker, for his wife's sake," said St. John, in a low tone.

"With him, the miserable drunkard!" said the Colonel contemptuously, who never took anything stronger than water. "Tell you what," in a confidential way, "when Black Sandy gets out again, if I were Vereker, I'd keep my weather-eye open. But you see, a fellow perpetually fuddled can't keep an open eye! By Jove! sir, when they put such fellows as that on the bench, it's a surer sign than any that the country is going to the dogs."

"I wonder what he is doing now?" said St. John uneasily. Both men walked into the larger drawing-room and looked apprehensively around them.

It was an intense relief to one of them to find that Mrs. Vereker was sitting alone, partially hidden by a heavy satin curtain that hung near her. Vereker was standing on the hearthrug looking down at Dorothy Aylmer, who, dainty—sweet, in her simple white robe, was lying back in a lounging chair, with lowered lids, and a distinctly disdainful expression on her pretty face. She was playing with a huge fan that she waved to and fro indolently, yet with a suspicion of rising anger.

"You and I hold such entirely different views," she was saying, in a clear contemptuous tone, without troubling herself to look at Vereker, who was gazing at her with a most objectionable admiration. He frowned heavily, yet still looked at her in the dull brutal way that was all that was left to him.

"Look here!" said he, thickly. "I'll tell you something. I'm not such a fool as you think me. I can see through you. I know what's in your mind this moment, for all your pretence at courtesy. You're calling me a damned ill-conditioned fellow."

"I assure you, you exaggerate—a little," said she, coolly. "I never swear!"

Her meaning flashed through his dull brain.

"Ha! I see. You were always a saucy one," said he. He paused for a moment, then: "Well, I don't care the devil what you think," he said, politely.

Miss Aylmer rose, without haste, and crossed the room to where Mrs. Mackenzie was sitting.

"What's he done now?" demanded that veteran with the liveliest hope. She turned upon Dorothy, who was a little pale, one of her satirical old smiles.

"It's absurd, permitting such a person to go about without a keeper," said Dorothy, angrily.

"Go on, my dear, go on," said the old lady, joyously, with growing expectation.

"He is quite unaccountable! They ought to lock him up."

"The righteous laws of our tight little island won't permit that. You can lock up a thief, or a vendor of papers, or a seditious orator; but the drunkard, the greatest pest of all, society lets go free; nay, even tolerates, and tries to blind its eyes to his defects, be he rich and of good birth. Bah!" said Mrs. Mackenzie, with an eloquent sniff. "Well, but you haven't told me, my dear; what has our social nuisance been doing now?"

"Nothing. Nothing to signify in the sum total of his vices. He has only been unbearably coarse; he——" She laughed angrily. "He only swore at me."

"Pouf! Is that all? What a trifle to make a fuss about," said the old gossip, indignantly. Clearly she considered herself done out of a good thing. "Anyone might do that! But one expected better things of Vereker. Heavens! Look at his eyes. I do pity that little mouse of a wife of his to-night."

"Poor girl," said Dorothy, sadly. But Mrs. Mackenzie wanted to be amused, not to be drawn into a sympathetic mood; she, therefore, picked up her shawl and other belongings, and marched across the room to where Lady Bessy was standing on the hearthrug, talking to one of the neighboring squires.

On her way she passed an ottoman, a small one, that was filled to overflowing by an extremely pretty girl, with a gay, mischevious face, dark, provoking eyes, brilliant complexion, and a general air of would-be contempt that only meant coquetry — and Mr. Blair. The latter, as a rule, was a host in himself.

He was apparently paying extravagant court to the pretty coquette, and Mrs. Mackenzie, who was always on the look out for partis for her rather impossible nieces, regarded him keenly. She knew his name was Blair, and that he had come to the country with St. John, who was, indeed, a cousin of his. She knew also that he had been making violent love to Rosa, her eldest niece, at the last tennis affair they had been at, but, beyond this—She could ask Lady Bessy about him. Lady Bessy was, of course, his cousin also, and could give her a wrinkle as to the young man's social position, etc. She dropped into a cosy satin-lined nest and proceeded to interrogate Lady Bessy.

(To be Continued.)

MADSTONES.

Of Some Use Because Absorbent—Clay Pipe Makes a Good One.

Physicians are often asked whether there really is any virtue in what are called madstones. One of them, writing in the Medical Brief, declares that these stones are of value, but that they would be of more value if their limitations were understood.

"There is no particular variety of stone or substance which may be designated exclusively as the madstone," he says. "I have seen many of them, so called, and no two were of exactly the same composition, geologically considered.

"Madstones act on the same principle that a blotting paper does when absorbing ink, and there is nothing that makes a better one than baked pipeclay. A new clay pipe, procurable for one cent at nearly any store where tobacco is sold, can not be excelled by any madstone, no matter how great its reputation.

"The action can be clearly demonstrated by placing a common dry red brick in contact with the margin of a puddle of water and noticing what capillary attraction will accomplish. Therefore, to be efficient, the only necessity is for the stone to be porous and have strong adhesive and absorbent qualities. Nothing mysterious about it.

"I have seen several that appear to be concretions, either vesical, renal or biliary and were found in the bladder, kidney or liver of some animal—those taken from the deer, supposed to be the best.

"When a person is bitten by a reptile or dog supposed to be mad and the porous stone applied to the wound, the blotting paper action begins, and the blood, saliva from the mouth of the animal and whatever poison these fluids contain will naturally, by capillary attraction, be absorbed by and into the substance applied, no matter what name you may give it.

"The saying that if a stone sticks the wound is poisonous, and if it does not take hold there is no venom present is untrue. If the stone is clean and dry it will adhere when moisture is within reach till it becomes saturated.

For instance, a new red brick will absorb one pint of water. After the venom has been taken into the circulation the madstone is worthless; but as the victim is usually filled with whiskey or alcohol at the same time the stone is being used the spirits may counteract the effect of the poison.

"I know of a stone which has a wide reputation, and makes a good living for the family owning it. They never let it go out of their sight, and when the victim can not be taken to the stone one member of the family can be hired to take the stone to the victim. In addition to travelling expenses they charge $5 for the application and $2 extra for each hour that the stone sticks.

"This stone is busy a large part of the time. Not long since the stone held to a man's leg for over one hundred hours, yet the man died. His life could have been saved if depenuence had not been placed entirely in the stone."

TOO HIGH FOR HIM.

"There is nothing," he said, as he held the beautiful girl in his strong embrace, "that I would not dare for you. There is no danger that I would not willingly face for your dear sake. No deed would be too hazardous for me to undertake, with you to urge me on. When I look into your eyes, Genevieve, my heart leaps and becomes the heart of a lion. My whole being is thrilled. It seems to me imbued with the spirit of a knight of old. Ah, darling, I can well understand how the nobles who met in the lists long, long ago were willing to risk their lives when the colors of those they loved were fastened to their shields! I, too, could be a Lancelot, with you, my Genevieve, to urge me on. Oh! if I might but have an opportunity to prove——"

"Hark!" she interrupted. "I hear papa coming in. Why not ask him for me now? You will never have a better chance. I'll go and meet him in the hall and send him in, and you can——"

"No, no!" he hoarsely whispered. "For Heaven's sake don't do that! It's thirty feet from this window to the pavement! When I mention the matter to your father, I want to do it somewhere on the ground-floor."

SOON ANSWERED.

"And there is another thing," roared the labor agitator, who was urging his down-trodden brothers to strike for liberty. "What man is there here who cannot easily recall some act of his employer to him which his master would not have dared to have inflicted upon anyone not in his employ? Ah! in yonder corner I see a great, stalwart man weeping—actually weeping. I have unknowingly struck a tender chord. I am sorry; but perhaps our sorrowing brother will tell us his trouble."

A tall man in the corner arose.

"I apologize for my emotion," he said; "but the worthy speaker's words are so true that they struck me all of a heap."

"And what was the act," said the orator, "that your employer committed upon you which he would not have dared to have done upon one not in his employ?"

In breathless silence they waited for his answer.

"He called me into the office and raised my wages five cents an hour!"

The tall man sat down, and the orator switched on to another of the wrongs of labor.

The breweries of the world yearly consume over four million tons of barley.

FOUND IN LIBRARY BOOKS

CHEQUES, PAPER MONEY AND LOVE LETTERS.

Absent-Minded Readers of Books Leave All Kinds of Queer Things Between Pages.

That strange things are sometimes found in library books is well known, though, as a rule, librarians are not very willing to disclose information on the matter. The writer, however, recently interviewed a gentleman who has charge of one of the biggest of our public libraries, and from him were gleaned some facts which are well worthy of record. It may not be generally known, perhaps, that in most libraries all returned books are thoroughly examined, dusted with the "disinfectant rag" (as it is termed in library parlance), and, if necessary, repaired before being replaced on the shelves. As a rule, books are treated fairly well by their borrowers, but at times one comes back in so dilapidated and soiled a condition that it has to be destroyed. In such instances, if the delinquent is known, he or she is made to pay for a new copy and membership is suspended for a time. These instances, however, are very rare, says a writer in London Tit Bits.

ETERNAL HAIRPIN.

In every big library, said my informant, after cogitating deeply as to whether he should give the information requested or not, there is one man whose sole work consists in examining books that have been returned, and that he occasionally finds queer things between the leaves is perfectly correct. Whatever he finds he brings to me, and I am sometimes amused at the kind of articles which find a hiding-place within the covers of our books. Few volumes, for instance, borrowed by lady readers come back without at least one hairpin which has been used as a book-marker, but I would rather they used that implement of feminine usefulness than turn down the pages, which is unpardonable.

KITTY'S SECRET.

Many letters fall out of volumes which have been returned to the library, and in one case I remember the missive, which we were unkind enough to read, contained a proposal of marriage addressed to "My Own Dear Kitty." The letter was not in an envelope, and, though we might have found the name and address of the owner, we are far too busy to return such unimportant things as love letters. But the next day a pretty young girl appeared, asked to see me, and then, with many blushes, explained that she had left a letter in "The Heart of Midlothian," and would be glad to have it back. I had the missive in my desk, and when I drew it out and handed it to her so rapt a look of pleasure came into her face that I felt sure as to the nature of her answer, and rather envied the happy man who had won her.

BEST KIND OF "LOVER."

Paper money and cheques are sometimes found between the leaves of books returned to a library, and occasionally the sums involved amount to quite a high figure. I read recently that in a certain well-known library a copy of "Much Ado About Nothing," was returned with a ten-pound note pinned between the leaves, together with a letter written in a lady's hand, which read as follows: "As nearly every person is always more or less in need of this wretched thing we call 'money,' I feel sure that this ten-pounds will fall into the hands of one who needs it. With it goes my best wishes. From one who has money to spare and is a lover of Shakespeare."

PARROT FRUSTRATES BURGLARS.

A parrot at Walmer (England) railway station prevented a burglary there recently. Thieves got into the booking office, where the bird was kept in a cage at midnight, and commenced to ransack the place. The parrot awakened the station-master by its piercing cries and calls for "Harry! Harry!" The official ran down to the office, and the burglars had decamped, leaving their booty behind.

The average life of a horse is twenty years, but horses have been worked up to forty-five years.

WEAKENED BY LA GRIPPE.

Health and Strength Regained Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The after effects of la grippe are more serious than the disease itself. Its victims are left low spirited and depressed; they are tortured with headaches and backaches; fever and chills. It leaves the sufferer an easy prey to bronchitis, pneumonia, rheumatism and often that most dreaded of all diseases, consumption. For the after effects of la grippe there is absolutely no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps make new, rich, red blood that drives disease from the system, and makes weak despondent men and women bright, cheerful and strong. Miss Eugenie Donaldson, of St. Jerome, Que., found a cure through these pills after other remedies had failed to help her. She says: 'I took la grippe and did not seem able to shake it off. It developed into bronchitis; I coughed day and night and grew so weak that I could hardly move about. I tried remedy after remedy, but as nothing seemed to help me I began to dread that consumption was developing and that my case was incurable. A friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and following that advice I got a supply. For two months I took the pills faithfully, following the directions given for their use. I am thankful I did so for they fully restored my strength and I have since enjoyed perfect health. I will always advise sick and ailing people to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial for I firmly believe that they will find great benefit from their use."

Rich, red blood is the one thing needed to maintain health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make rich, red blood. That is the reason of their great popularity in every country in the world. That is why they cure anaemia, general weakness, rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the ills of girlhood and womanhood, with all its distressing headaches, sideaches and backaches. See that you get the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FOR BLIND LETTERWRITERS.

Double End "Type Prints" Copies for Those Who See and Those Who Don't

In order to provide a means of correspondence between the blind and between blind persons and those who have sight, Ernest Vaughan, the director of the national asylum of the Quinze Vingts, the refuge for the blind of Paris, has invented a special style of type and a diminutive printing press. The type is on its fact like ordinary type, but on the bottom of each character is cast the equivalent in the "braille" or point system, by which the blind read with their fingers on embossed paper.

The letters are about the size of those used in the larger headlines in this paper, but are fatter in build and lighter in outline. The blind man sets them up by touch; many have already learned to set them up at the rate of 800 to 1,000 letters an hour. They are locked in a frame as each page is completed, and the impression is taken on both sides simultaneously—in ink on the surface of the type upon ordinary paper, in embossed "brailles" from the bottom of the type on the sheets specially manufactured for that purpose. Thus the document can be read with equal ease by the blind and by those who can see. The type is, of course, made of hard metal.

Fonts of 200 characters have been prepared for the use of French blind persons, and they are sold to the blind and their friends who desire to write to them at a very low price, the inventor having refused to accept any profit.

DIDN'T INTERRUPT HIM.

"Senator, I presume the other members were very respectful to you when you made your speech the other day, were they not?"

"Exceedingly so," replied Senator Badger. "Five minutes after I began talking you could hear a pin drop in the house."

"Indeed. they were so interested?"

"No. They were all asleep."



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

About the House

SELECTED RECIPES.

Haricot Bean Salad.—Soak four ounces of beans in water for twenty-four hours, then boil them for two hours in plenty of water, in which a piece of dripping or butter has been placed to prevent them sticking in the saucepan and burning. Make a dressing as follows: Mix one tablespoonful of salad oil, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one saltspoonful of dry mustard, one saltspoonful of salt, and half a saltspoonful of pepper; then add the cooked beans and grated onion; toss them well in the dressing and serve.

Chestnut Salad. — Boil twenty large chestnuts for half an hour in plenty of water, next remove all brown skin; while still hot pour over them the dressing given above; leave till cold and serve on lettuce leaves or mustard and cress.

Cheese Pudding. — Beat up two eggs, work in gradually two level tablespoonfuls of flour, then add slowly half a pint of milk, taking care that there are no lumps. Grate four ounces of cheese, add this with a saltspoonful of salt, and half a saltspoonful of pepper to the above mixture; bake in a buttered dish from fifteen to twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Chestnut Puree.—Cut off the tops and bottoms of twenty large chestnuts, throw them in boiling water, and boil twenty minutes; then take them out, remove the shells and brown skins, and whilst still hot rub them through a wire sieve; put one ounce of butter and a gill of milk in a saucepan, add the chestnut puree and simmer gently for eight minutes. Then mix in a pinch of pepper and salt and three tablespoonfuls of thick cream; heat again and serve.

Spanish Rice. — Boil half a pound of rice for twenty minutes, drain off the water, put the rice back in the saucepan, and stir into it a tablespoonful of grated cheese, two large tomatoes skinned and chopped, pepper and salt to taste; beat well and serve.

SEASONABLE SOUPS.

Brown Broth.—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a frying pan; add two tablespoonfuls of chopped onions, two of chopped carrots, and cook until a golden brown. Put these in a kettle with a quart of boiling water and a bay leaf and simmer fifteen minutes; press through a sieve. While the soup is simmering put about a tablespoonful of sugar into an iron saucepan and when it browns and burns add two tablespoonfuls of chopped onions, then two or three tablespoonfuls of water. Add this to the soup; add a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Strain the soup, return it and settle; add half a pint of blocks of bread that have been stirred up with eggs; bring to a boil and serve with grated cheese.

Tomato Bouillon.—Use can of tomatoes, add a pint of water, a slice of onion, a bay leaf, a little celery seed, and boil rapidly for ten minutes. Press through a colander as much of the flesh as possible. Add the well beaten whites of two eggs, bring quickly to the boiling point, boil five minutes, strain through cheesecloth. The fleshy portion of the tomato that remains in the cheesecloth may be put aside for flavoring sauces. Reheat the bouillon, add a cup of whipped cream, and serve at once with strips of toasted bread.

East India Soup.—Put into a kettle a tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped onions, two tablespoonfuls of grated carrots, the same of grated turnips; stir carefully for about two minutes, add a quart of water or stock, a dash of red pepper, a little black pepper, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a sliced apple, and simmer gently for fifteen minutes. Add a teaspoonful of curry and four or five tablespoonfuls of boiled rice, which should be boiled while you are making the soup.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Pare four small potatoes, cover with boiling water, boil rapidly for five minutes. Throw the water away and cover with a pint and a half of boiling water. Add a slice of onion, a bay leaf, and a few celery tops chopped fine—the green leaves of the celery will answer the purpose; cover and boil fifteen minutes, or until the potatoes are soft. While these are boiling put a pint of milk in the double boiler, add a tablespoonful of butter and one of flour rubbed together; press the potatoes through a fine sieve, using the water in which they were boiled; add this mixture to the hot milk in the double boiler. Stir until thoroughly heated and serve.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Turpentine and soap will remove ink stains from linen.

A few drops added to water in which clothes are boiled will whiten them.

It will exterminate roaches if sprinkled in their haunts.

Moths will leave if it is sprinkled about.

Turpentine will remove wheel grease, pitch and tar stains.

A few drops on a woollen cloth will clean tan shoes nicely.

Ivory knife handles that have become yellow can be restored to their former whiteness by rubbing with turpentine.

Clean gilt frames with a sponge moistened in turpentine.

Carpets can be cleaned and colors restored by going over occasionally with a broom dipped in warm water to which a little turpentine is added.

An equal mixture of turpentine and linseed oil will remove white marks from furniture caused by water.

The extermination of roaches is not an easy task once they get into an apartment and is accomplished only by persistent efforts and the daily use of such insect powders as pyrethrum or buhach. A remedy that has been tried with excellent effect is a phosphorous paste made of sweetened flour, with two per cent. of phosphorous. This is spread on pieces of cardboard and placed where the bugs are most frequently seen. Flowers of sulphur sprinkled around water pipes and closets at night will kill or paralyze these roaches so that in the morning they can be swept out and readily killed. In extreme cases fumigation is the only thing that will result in ridding a house of this pest.

MOTHERS, BE JOLLY.

Fortunate is the family where the mother is the first to see a joke and to lead the mirth. In too many homes her sole share in the merriment is a wan smile, accompanied, perhaps, by a dismal remark that she doesn't see much to laugh at. Nothing helps a busy housewife through her press of cares like the ability to laugh long and heartily.

A humorous rhyme, a conundrum, or a smart repartee cheers up a dull day wonderfully, especially when it comes from 'mother,' for it is she from whom the rest of the family are apt to take their cue.

The appetite for fun may be coaxed to grow with what it feeds on, until the housewife may transform her home into an abode of mirth and sunshine, the envy of dull and grumbling households.

BY BOTTLE POST.

Vestmanna Islanders Send All Their Mail by Bottle.

On the northernmost coast of Norway, a bottle has been washed ashore containing letters and a packet of tobacco. The letters, which were written in Icelandic, showed that this messenger from the sea came from the Vestmanna Islands, which are situated off the southern coast of Iceland. The few inhabitants of these wild inhospitable islands have no communication with the outside world at all except by "bottle post." Whenever they want to communicate with the Icelanders, their nearest neighbors, they place their letters in a bottle, adding some tobacco as a gift to the finder, who is expected to forward the letters to their destinations. The bottle is then carefully sealed and thrown into the sea when a south wind is blowing, so that the current generally carries it to the Icelandic shores. The bottle in question, however, evidently got out of its course, and had taken fully twelve months to reach the Norwegian coast, a distance of over 1,000 miles, roughly speaking.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Every deed is born of some creed.

The aimless life always hits misery.

Faith cannot be forced by an appeal to fear.

A divine discontent alone can lead to perfect content.

There are no prizes to those who always are prudent.

He who kills time is a thief as well as a murderer.

A man may hide his sins, but he cannot hide his sinfulness.

It is as much a duty to guide your love as to govern your hate.

Your money loses its power to help when it gets into your heart.

It takes the touch of love to take the mote out of your brother's eye.

No man sees less than the one who always looks out for number one.

There is a lot of difference between the rule of gold and the golden rule.

The everlasting sermon seldom leads any to the everlasting salvation.

Some heaven in the heart is the essential passport to heaven as a home.

The man who pats you on the back not always is pushing you forward.

It is a great thing to move men, but it may be a greater thing to be moved.

If you cannot say No to many trifles you will never say Yes to any great triumph.

Some folks always pray, "Forgive us our debts" just before the offering is taken.

As soon as a lazy man finds out what it costs to be a sun he goes into the cloud business.

There's a good deal of difference between social prominence and personal eminence.

The law that brings good fruit from good seed must bring pain and loss from evil sowing.

The root of evil does not become the tree of life by planting it in an ecclesiastical atmosphere.

The darkest horror of all is to become so hardened by night as to be blind to the light of love.

There are lots of people busy scheduling the trials they get from heaven in the hope of escaping the taxes they owe to earth.

The Eiffel Tower is 984 ft. high; Ulm Cathedral is 582 ft.; and Cologne Cathedral 512 ft. high.



THE HAMILTON
HIGH GRADE
Incubators and Brooders

Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have won out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 10 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1¼ gallons of oil to each batch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

Write us to-day for our big free catalogue, price list and easy terms.

Address, THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR COMPANY, Limited,
HAMILTON, ONT.

FORGETFUL.

Broker T. Bonds—"Remember, my son, that honesty is the best policy."

Bonds, Jr.—"Why, paw! You also said you wanted me to follow in your footsteps."

BROKE SOMETHING.

Father—Well, my son, did you succeed in breaking the new horses so they would stand stream?

Son—No, father; but I broke the carriage.

SPRING BLOOD TROUBLES

BILEANS CLEAR THE SKIN OF PIMPLES.

Humors and impurities in the blood force their way to the surface in the Springtime and cause eruptions and unsightly sores. Nature has provided a remedy in Bileans, which are pleasant to take, not unpleasant in operation, and are purely vegetable in composition. Women with skin blotches and eruptions should prove how speedily Bileans remove them. One or two Bileans taken just before retiring for the night—that is all! Morning sickness, debility, indigestion, biliousness, heartburn, headache, constipation, piles, and female ailments all disappear before a short course of Bileans. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or from Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for free sample.

THE REAL THING.

"That girl's face is a perfect chromo."

"No, I assure you, nothing of the sort. It's hand painted."

NOT HIS WAY.

Mobbs—Skinner is very careful about his children, isn't he?

Jenkins—Yes; he's trying to bring them up in the way he should have gone.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 4583, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine, also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.

After Taking Stock

We find we have one

25 Splendid Buffalo Robes

...y lined and well trimmed, would ...ood value at $12 to $15, but we will ...hem while they last for $8.60 each ...pot cash. ... ...ce as a robe have ...ook at them

hite...

G. L. M...

Deposit

Your Savings with this Bank,
No matter how small.

The same consideration ... ... 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 quarterly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R Parris, Manager.

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.

VICTORIA FOUNDRY

:: Castings in Brass and Iron ::
General Machinery & Mill Supplies
STOVES, PUMPS, STEAM FITTINGS
Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

The most complete line of Hardware & Mill Supplies between Ottawa and Montreal.

T. McOUAT & SON, Lachute Mills.

AUCTION SALE.

of Farm ... & Implemen...
...on the Farm known as the ... JOSH. McDONALD Farm,
In the Township of Gore, Argenteuil Co.
The undersigned will sell without reserve
TUESDAY, MARCH 19th, 1907,
Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

One team working horses, 1 set double harness, 2 set sleighs, whiffletrees, 3 milch cows, 4 two-year old heifers, (two in calf); 1 plow, snow plow, harrow, cutter, Single harness, 1 horse rake, 1 wood rack, saws, 1 large pot, broad axe, wrenches, etc. 1 lumber waggon, nearly new; 1 churn and some household effects. Also some hay, after stock is sold.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash.

D. J. Chisholm, Prop.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

J. E. W. SIMPSON,
Insurance and Financial Agent.
Fire, Life and Accident Assurance.
Only First-class Companies Represented

The "Champion"



Do you devote the same attention to your Maple Sugar Bush as you do to the other lines in farming? You can make more money in two weeks work in your camp than you can in two months at ordinary farming. Get properly equipped with a first-class outfit. Come and talk the matter over with me and be convinced.

Don't forget we handle the famous "Empire" Cream Separator, also Churns, Washing & Sewing Machines, Stoves, Ranges, Harness and Machinery of all kinds.

H. A. Blair

SHAP SALE.

...his includes Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots & Overshoes.
Men's and ... Heavy Rubbers, Mitts & Gloves.
Men's Heavy ...aining Pants and Top Shirts.
Unshr... ...ool and Fleece lined underwear.
Big Bar... ...Youth's, Boys & Men's Overcoats, of ... have just a few left.

...gents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute every Monday, Wednesday, Thursday Friday and Saturday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet.
Second & Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.
SURGEON DENTISTS
Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.
(Absent on Monday only.

DR. B. N. WALES,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office & Residence at the Beattie property near the Bridge.
St. Andrews, Prov. Que.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute.
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
ST. SCHOLASTIQUE P.Q.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St. LACHUTE.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

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

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

HOUSE PAINTER & DECORATOR,
The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of painting and paper-hanging, by day or job. Estimates free. Apply to
J. MACK, Lachute Mills.

All parties desirous of seeing me on business will find my office at my private residence on corner of Foundry and Main St. Immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts is requested.
R. McARTHUR.

— NOTICE —

I, FELIX BIGROW, wish to inform the public that I will not be responsible for any debts of my sons, Joseph and James Bigrow, after the appearing of this notice.
FELIX BIGROW,
Harrington East, March 12th, 1906.

WANTED.

The undersigned would like to purchase a house and two or three acres of land on easy terms.
Apply to ALFRED JONES,
108a Dorion St, Montreal.

FOUND.

FOUND,—A wedding ring. Apply to HARRIS McBRIDE, Lachute.

Now is the Season for Fish and the proper and best place to get it is at Bonhomme's Central Market, Main St., where you can get all kinds of Vegetables, Fruit etc., as well as Fresh Oysters 3 times a week.
PHONE 59.

FOR SALE.

The Morgan Stallion, the property of Mr. Walter McOuat is of bay colour, stands 15¾ hands high, weighs over 1300, compactly built, with good action, and an excellent stock getter. Price $250. Apply to
WALTER McOUAT, Grace St. Lachute.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"
(The Finest and Fastest Train in Canada)
Leave Montreal 9.00 a.m. daily, arrive at Toronto 4.20 p.m., Hamilton 5.20 p.m., Niagara Falls 6.55 p.m., Buffalo 8.25 p.m., London 7.47 p.m., Detroit 9.50 p.m., Chicago 7.45 a.m. Elegant Cafe service and Pullman Car on this train.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.
(Three Hours' Each Way.)
Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 7.30 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.30 " 3.30 " 5.00 "
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Buffet Service on 5.00 p.m. train from Ottawa.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.
Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 8 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

LOUISA.

The many friends of Mr. R. Boyd will be to be pleased to hear he is recovering from his serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty visited friends in Dalesville on Tuesday.

Mrs. Thorburn and Mrs. Hages returned to Ste. Therese after spending a week visiting their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Matthus, were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

The Misses S. E. Boyd, and E. L. Gain of Brownsburg, visited friends in Louisa on Sunday.

Mr. P. Robinson returned home after spending the winter in Campbell's Camp.

Miss F. J. M. Neill is spending the week the guest of Miss M. E. Seale.

Mr. N. Jones was the guest of Mrs. R. Tomalty on Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Neill spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. E. Curran was in Brownsburg, on Sunday.

The Misses M. and G. Tomalty spent the week end the guest of their mother Mrs. R. Tomalty.

Mr. R. Seale is in Dalesville this week.

PINE HILL.

Mr. Wilfrid Carriere spent Monday in town.

Mrs. A. Tomalty of Louisa, is the welcome guest of Mrs. Jos. Tomalty of Edina.

Mrs. J. Prophet of Calumet, was visiting friends here and in Edina during last week.

The Messrs. W. Curran and G. Tomalty were welcome guests in Edina on Sunday last.

Miss Jamieson was the welcome guest of Mrs. T. B. Tomalty, the early part of this week.

The Messrs W., F. and G. Moore have returned from camp, to the delight of many friends here.

Mr. T. B. Tomalty and Master Holland were visiting friends in Edina, the latter part of last week.

Miss Eliza Moncrieff leaves on Thursday of this week for High River, Alta., with the good wishes of many friends here.

We are glad to report that our young friend, Mr. Herbert Tomalty of Edina, is recovering gradually from his recent illness.

Mr. Nap. Carriere's saw mill has been out of running order during the past few days, much to the regret of many farmers here.

Don't Worry

Over the loss of furniture because it is is broken or needs re-upholstering, just bring it along and let me fix it for you.

If you have any kind of rig to be repaired or painted that will give you satisfaction let me do it for you.

Sign Painting a Specialty.

I have accepted the agency for the CANADA CARRIAGE COMPANY so if you want a fine easy riding buggy, just call on

DAN. JOSS,
In front of the Old Academy, Main St.

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing all kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford,
Opposite the Skating Rink.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES.

Second Class from Lachute, March 1st to April 30th, 1907.

$48.60 —Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., & Portland, Ore.

$46.10 —Spokane, Wash., Nelson, Roseland, Midway, B.C.

$45.60 Missoula, Mont., Salt Lake, Utah, Helena, Butte and Anaconda.

$49.00 —San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

For particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

COLONIST SPECIAL TRAINS
TO THE
Canadian Northwest.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1907. NO. 8

The Sugar Season

Is near at hand and now is your time to prepare for it. I can supply you with sap cans, spouts, pans, heaters and tanks, which are all of the very best quality. We are offering special prices to the early buyers.

Full lines of tin and agate ware always kept in stock All classes of repairing neatly and promptly executed.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Westward Bound—Say, as you prepare to go West, and begin to enumerate the things you require for your new **Homestead**. Remember, we carry a stock of **Hardware** in which you will find lots of handy articles, such as **Hand Saws, Planes, Braces, Augers, Auger Bits, Squares, Measuring Tapes, Rules, Levels, Compass Saws, Nail Hammers, Framers Chisels, Boring Machines, Axes, etc.** And all sorts of Builders Hardware which it will pay you to take along with you in your car of **Settlers Effects**. We are Hardware Outfitters to all Westbound Travellers whether you are seeking Alberta's Sunny Slopes and N.W.T.'s Prairies, or New Ontario's wolf haunted wilds. T. McOUAT & SON.

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

Now that the Sugar Season is near at hand we have a large and well assorted stock of sap cans, spouts, pails and syrup cans, and are now prepared to fill all orders for sap cans, pans, heaters, tanks, and anything necessary for the sugar season at lowest prices and shortest notice.

We also have on hand a large stock of tin and enamel ware, and are prepared to take all orders for roofing and furnace work which we can assure will give entire satisfaction.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Roofing, Furnace Work, Repairing,

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agate-ware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Hugh M Gall spent Monday last in Montreal.

Mr. C. McBurney spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. W. A. Hinton of Montreal, was in town on Monday.

Mrs. H. Smith is spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., will be in town on Saturday next, March 23rd.

Miss Parsons of Westmount, is the guest of Mrs. P. R. MacGibbon this week.

The Misses Ruby and Ernestine Moody of Terrebonne, are guests of Mrs. Edson.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stackhouse left Saturday for a short visit with friends in Winchester, Ont.

Miss Mildred Cummings is the guest of her friend Miss McIntyre for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. McClintoch, sr. of Point Fortune, spent the party of the week with friends in town.

Mrs. Jas. McKimmie entertained the Junior Hockey Team to tea on Friday evening last.

Miss Fairbanks, of Ottawa, spent Sunday in town, the guest of her sister Mrs. P. Monette.

The Misses B. Tait and L. Johnston of St. Laurent were visiting in Beech Ridge last week, guests of the Misses Morin.

Mrs. N. Pitts has returned to her home in Cornwall after spending the past few weeks with Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander.

The Elite will hold their Spring Millinery opening on Wednesday and Thursday next week, March 27th and 28th.

Mrs. Bampton announces her annual Spring Millinery Opening for Wednesday and Thursday, March 27th and 28th.

Mrs. Thos. Barley accompanied by her son Leslie, returned home on Saturday after a pleasant visit with friends in the city.

Mr. Harris McBride left on Saturday evening for a short visit to his parents in Renfrew, prior to his departure for Winnipeg.

Miss Boivin has selected all the latest novelties in Millinery and announces her millinery opening for next Thursday, March 28th.

Mr. I. Masson accompanied by his daughter, Miss Catherine left Montreal on Monday morning to visit his sister, Miss Kate Masson in Burlington, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. G. MacArthur who have been spending a few months visit with their many friends, left on Thursday evening last for Innesvail, Alberta.

Mr. Watson, who has been spending the last three months renewing his old acquaintances in the county, returned to his home in Duluth on Monday last.

Miss L. Smith will hold her Spring Millinery opening on Wednesday and Thursday, March 27th and 28th. A choice assortment of new designs for the coming season.

Miss Little who has been visiting friends in Lachute and vicinity for the past few weeks, left on Tuesday for a short stay with friends in Montreal, prior to her return to Chicago.

Messrs. Nap. and Louis Boivin and Miss Boivin returned on Monday from Quebec city, where they have been attending the funeral of the formers' brother, Mr. Pierre Boivin.

Quite a lot of migration is on just now. From this county alone were shipped to the West last week some seven cars containing 77 horses and the effects of Messrs. D. & T. Foreman, Thos. Armstrong, Ralph McOuat, R. Mason, J. Westgate, and 17 horses of Mr. G. Hay.

On Sunday last little Stella, the two and a half year old daughter of Mrs. Jno. Barley, was seized with cerebral meningitis and died in five hours. The child who a few minutes before the attack was playing around apparently in full health, was a lovable little tot, and the sympathy of the community is with the mother in her sudden loss.

A most successful meeting of the Farmers Institute was held in the Victoria Hall last Thursday, when Messrs. Duncan Anderson of Orillia, Ont., and George Carworth of Warworth, Ont., gave very practical talks upon the care and selection of stock and the farm in general. That the speakers were highly appreciated was evidenced from the fact that not one person, during the afternoon or evening, left before the conclusion of the meetings. In the evening Mr. F. Walland favored the audience with a pretty solo which was well rendered and greatly appreciated.

Mr. Ray Styan left on Monday for Smith's Falls where he has secured a more lucrative position with Frost & Woods Machinery Co'y. "Ray" has, by his genial and kindly disposition, gained many friends in this town who will be sorry to learn of his departure. At a farewell party given in his honor at the home of Mr. H. A. Blair, in whose employ he has been for the past three years, he was presented with a handsome gold watch, the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Blair, and a nice gold chain and charm from his friends which was presented by F. A. Brennian with the very best of wishes.

CRESWELL'S

CHOICE WINTER APPLES.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONETY

OYSTERS. BEANS. BOVRIL.

G. O. H. CRESWELL

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME

Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines. Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Grand Exhibition of

SPRING MILLINERY

Wednesday, Thursday,

March 27th. 27th. & following days

Large assortment of new blouses, muslins, ginghams, dress goods, Eolliennes, Panama, Voile, Costume cloth. Raster collars, Gloves, Belts, Hosiery, Baby's and Childrens' made up dresses, cloaks, underwear etc. a specialty.

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.**

FURS! Furs! FURS!



We have a Complete Stock of the finest furs, including Men's fur coats Ladies Jackets, Caps, Collarettes, etc.

We now have in stock a fine assortment of fancy goods, toys.

CARPENTER BROS.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's, where you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette,

Barber and Tobacconist, Main St. Lachute.

About the House

HOW TO PLAN YOUR WORK.

Whether a housekeeper does her own work and is happy and independent in the knowledge that she need depend on no one for help and cannot have all her plans upset by the sudden going away of maids, or whether she is happy in the pleasant and willing service rendered by those who are paid to do the work of the household, there is one thing certain, and that is that the happiness comes from a wise and orderly planning of the work to be done.

No doubt even those who plan wisely have trials and find their plans upset, but peace is soon restored and household machinery running smoothly once more.

We would like to have ideas from our readers, both those who are now ruling or have in the past ruled over a household and those who being lookers-on think they see most of the game and would help by a short description of their plan of work.

Here is the plan of one woman who does the work of a fifteen-roomed house, cleans it every week, and finds time for sewing and outings.

"Monday, rise a little earlier, get the range working to heat the water for the laundry, get breakfast and do the ordinary work for the day. The laundress, who comes at 8 o'clock, will appreciate a light breakfast then or a lunch at 10 o'clock, as may be arranged. Tell her how you like your laundry washed, and leave her. Next, clean your drawing-room thoroughly, and, with a dusting now and then it will do for two weeks at least. Fold your clothes, if dry, in the afternoon.

"Tuesday, have your irons on heating while you do the ordinary work, then do the ironing.

"Wednesday, your ordinary work. Whisk down front and back stair steps, clean your range and kitchen floor, then clean your silver. Your afternoon will be free.

"Thursday, ordinary work, clean your attic, afternoon free to clean windows if necessary.

"Friday, ordinary work, sweep second floor, bathroom, toilet room, and halls; afternoon free.

"Saturday, breakfast over, clean dining-room, pantries, cupboards, verandahs, kitchen range, giving the kitchen a general clean-up, and cooking, for Sunday.

"Sunday should be kept as free from work as possible.

"You can have plain articles laundered out decidedly cheaper, but fancy goods do not prove satisfactory. By paying a good laundress by the day you can, in summer time, have your washing and a great deal of your ironing done by 5 o'clock, when her day is done.

"If the day is not fair, she may be able to help you with other work when the washing is done. Dish towels and cloths, if rinsed daily, will keep sweet and clean. Keep fires checked unless cooking with them. Have your laundress sweep the cellars when through washing. I think these plans, if adopted, will prove ideal the all as to me."

SELECTED RECIPES.

For a date and apple pie, line a pie plate with a good crust, fill it with a mixture of chopped dates and apples, sprinkle over half a teaspoonful of cinnamon and half a cupful of sugar; cover with a top crust and bake about half an hour in a good oven. Serve hot or cold, with or without cream and sugar.

Plum Bread, which is sometimes called fruit loaf, is made in this way: Rub ¼ lb. fresh dripping into 1¼ lb. flour, add ¼ lb. each of brown sugar, currants, raisins, and sultanas, and 2 oz. mixed peel, cut small. Mix well; melt 1 oz. of yeast in half pint milk, add it to the other ingredients, and knead into a light dough. Let it rise for half an hour, and then bake for two hours in a moderate oven.

A delicate dessert is Apple Snow. Apples for this should not be pared, they are so much nicer when the skins are left; core and quarter three or four large, tart apples; stew in a little water until perfectly tender, press through a fine sieve; beat stiff the whites of as many eggs as there are apples and add a cup of powdered sugar for each half-dozen; beat again, then put in the apples and beat to a snow. Pile in a glass dish and serve with custard made of the egg yolks, milk, and sugar to taste. Pour over the apple snow as served, or it may be poured around it in the large dish, making a pretty dessert.

Corned Beef Hash.—Take one pint of cooked potatoes, one tablespoonful of butter, one half-cupful of milk or water, and salt and pepper. Chop the potatoes and meat separately, seasoning each when chopped. Mix beef and potatoes together. Pour the milk in a frying pan with half of the butter, when warm turn in the hash, spreading it evenly, and place the rest of the butter, cut in pieces, on top. Cover the pan and place it where the hash will cook slowly for half an hour. Then there should be a rich, thick crust on the bottom. Do not stir the hash. Fold it the same as an omelet and place it in a warm platter. This slow process of heating the hash gives it a flavor that cannot be obtained by hurried cooking.

A Good Plain Cake.—Dry half a pound of flour, and when cold rub into it three ounces of dripping or lard. Add one teaspoonful of baking powder, two ounces of moist sugar, a teacupful of currants, and half a teaspoonful of ground cinnamon. Make all into a stiff batter with milk, sour if possible, and bake in a steady oven till a knife inserted in the cake will be quite bright and clean when drawn out. N.B.—An egg added to the above ingredients will, of course, improve the cake.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Set a dish of cold water in the oven to keep the bread from burning while baking.

Lemons will keep fresh if put into an uncovered jar of cold water. Change the water every two or three days.

Salt will remove stains from oilcloth table covers. Rub hard with a flannel dampened, not wet, with water.

Baking soda rubbed hard on tinware with a piece of damp paper will clean and polish it.

Cut off the top of an old soft shoe and sew the leather between two thicknesses of cloth, and you can iron without burning your hand.

If the lamp-wick will not turn up easily and evenly, pull out three or four threads lengthwise in different parts of the wick. Try it in your oil stove.

If housewives understood more fully the process of broiling, roasting, and boiling, there would be less complaint of tough, tasteless meat. The principles underlying all three methods are identical—the difference lies in the medium employed, says the Housekeeper. In all the object to be attained is to first quickly sear the exterior of the meat, thus coagulating the surface albumen and effectually sealing the juices. The cooking then proceeds more slowly to a finish, the time required hinging, as a matter of course, upon the size of the cut.

In broiling and in roasting, which are in reality the same, the name depending upon the nature of the piece of meat, this hardening of the exterior is accomplished by exposing the meat to the direct action of the heat, which must be intense enough to sear the surface at once. When it is not the juices seep out, leaving the meat tasteless and sacrificing its nutritive qualities.

In boiling meat surface coagulation is attained by immersing the meat in boiling water and keeping up the temperature for a minute. One of the preliminary rules of boiling, and which should be indelibly impressed upon every cook, is that water cannot be heated to the proper temperature for boiling (212 degrees) in an open vessel, nor in one with an indifferently fitting cover. Another point, equal in importance, to the first, is that when water begins to boil, a quicker fire than is absolutely necessary to keep it boiling results merely in wasting the water in the form of steam, and so hardens the exterior of the meat as to prevent the heat penetrating to the interior.

AMBIGUOUS.

An Irish officer, addressing his men, who had just returned from a somewhat fruitless expedition, said:—"You are no doubt disappointed because this campaign gave you no opportunity to fight; but if there had been any fighting there would have been many absent faces here to-day!"

A hundred new words are added every year to the English language.



Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

CURIOUS WATCHES.

One of Ivory Another Plays Tunes—The Czarina's 7 Ounce Marvel.

A man in Switzerland has just made a watch entirely of ivory obtained from an old billiard ball. Works, hands and case are all of the same material. And yet it keeps very good time.

The first phonographic watch was made in Paris in 1897. It was large and heavy, but was regarded as a great curiosity nevertheless. Now, however, watches that speak the hours in place of chiming them are not at all uncommon.

They are still somewhat bulky, as compared with the best ordinary modern chronometers, although not so much so but that they can be easily carried in an ordinary waistcoat pocket.

Beneath the crystal back of a valuable chronometer owned by an English tradesman six tiny gold and silver fish with ruby eyes are seen, apparently swimming about in real water. The fish, infinitely small, are beautifully modelled, and the effect of movement in their natural element is due to a combination of hair springs with a background of quicksilver.

Far more wonderful, because of its small size, is the watch owned by the Czarina of Russia, originally presented to the Empress Elizabeth on her coronation.

At the back is inset an exquisitely beautiful little model of the Holy Sepulchre, over which is seen standing, stern and motionless, a Prætorian guard.

This is viewed through the crystal of the case. On opening it the imitation stones roll away from the mouth of the miniature vault, the sentry kneels reverently, angels appear at opposite sides of the opening and at the same time there is played, softly and sweetly, the music of one of the sacred Easter songs beloved by all orthodox Russians.

The watch weighs only seven ounces, but the maker is said to have worked at it almost uninterruptedly nine years.

One of the most treasured ornaments of a London star of burlesque is an exquisitely pretty little blouse watch, which plays a couple of selections from "The Belle of New York." The watch is keyless so far as its ordinary mechanism is concerned, but a tiny key has to be used to start it playing. The music is low in tone but very sweet and clear.

SALT RHEUM CURED.

By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Doctors' Treatment Had Failed.

Skin trouble indicates that the blood is in a poisoned state. It is the poison in the blood that causes blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, salt-rheum or bad complexion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood that banishes these troubles. Mrs. Osborne, wife of Andrew Osborne, clerk of the Township of Kennebec, Frontenac County, Ont., writes: "I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they did for me what doctors failed to do. Some years ago I was attacked by salt-rheum in the hands, caused by a run-down condition of my blood. I endured the tortures of this terrible disease for some time, and only those who have been similarly afflicted can realize my suffering. At times my hands were so bad that I could not comb my hair. I was helpless. I consulted a doctor but his treatment failed to benefit me—my case seemed incurable. While in this condition I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. Soon I began to improve, and by the time I had taken about a dozen boxes I was completely cured, and I have not since had the slightest return of the trouble. I can heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all similar sufferers."

You can't cure eczema, salt-rheum and skin eruptions with salves and outward applications. These troubles are rooted in the blood and can only be cured through the rich, red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make. This simple medical fact should be known to everyone. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure skin diseases, but all other troubles caused by bad blood, such as anæmia, with its headaches, sideaches and backaches, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that afflict so many women and growing girls. You can get these pills from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SMOKED HIMSELF TO DEATH.

The Medical Men Called It Galloping Consumption.

A most fantastic story is that of the strange and slow suicide of the Baron Ben Olnyi, at Budapest, in the year 1875.

The Baron was supposed to be very wealthy. He had a wife and six children. He lost his money in speculation, but this was not known.

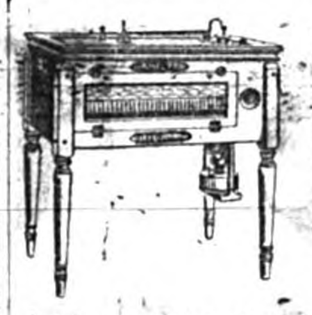
He went to Paris and insured his life for 100,000 gulden in each of five companies. He returned to Budapest, and his habits began to change. He absented himself from home for long periods every day.

Once the picture of health, he began to droop and pine away. In ten months he died of what the doctors called galloping consumption. The insurance companies were suspicious, and their detectives unearthed a most wonderful plot.

The nobleman was discovered to have hired a small room in a remote and broken mean portion of the city. It was furnished with a into, and found to be furnished hairs, comfortable sofa, a table, two and two chests.

In one of these was found a comfortable dressing-gown, a pair of loose Turkish trousers, a fez, and a dozen long pipes. In the other was found about 200 strong Havana cigars and ½ lb. of common tobacco.

From the wrappers found in the bottom of the chest it would appear that in less than eight months the nobleman had smoked about 3,500 cigars and about 100lb. of tobacco, having deliberately poisoned himself with nicotine.



THE HAMILTON
HIGH GRADE
Incubators and Brooders

Awarded Highest Honors at Exhibitions. Have won out in every test, and are Patented. The HAMILTON Incubator regulates its own heat. It requires only 15 minutes of your time twice a day to operate it. It takes only 1½ gallons of oil to each hatch. The HAMILTON hatches big, healthy, fluffy chickens, and the HAMILTON BROODER will take care of every chick.

Write us to-day for our big free catalogue, price list and easy terms.

Address, **THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR COMPANY, Limited,**
HAMILTON, ONT.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

There are many mothers throughout Canada who do not hesitate to say that Baby's Own Tablets have saved the lives of their little ones. One of these is Mrs. John Shortill, Georgetown, Ont., who says: "I have no hesitation in saying that I believe that Baby's Own Tablets saved my little girl's life. From the time my little girl was three months old she cried all the time with indigestion. She was frail and puny; her food did her no good, and I was literally worn out taking care of her. The doctor treated her for some time, and finally told us he could do no more for her, and we did not expect she would get better. It was then I learned of Baby's Own Tablets, and decided to try them. Before I had given her a box of the Tablets there was a great improvement. Her digestion was much improved, and her bowels, which had been terribly constipated, moved regularly. From that time she began to thrive splendidly, and is now as healthy a child as you could wish to see. We are now never without a box of the Tablets in the house. Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, and the mother has a guarantee of a Government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or harmful drug. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Sir Edward Clarke has a great knowledge of medicine as well as of law, and is regarded as a special authority on poisons. His favorite hobbies are boating and piano-playing.

The Chevalier de Martino, besides being one of the finest painters of battleships in the world, is a great naval expert. It was as a midshipman that he began his serious career.

The Kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying the Royal table with magazines, newspapers and books. Those passages to which His Majesty's special attention is to be called are marked with green pencil. He is a wonderful newspaper reader, and especially does he pay attention to the articles in the foreign Press on foreign politics.

The King discovered some time ago that he was spending no less than £3,000 a year on wedding presents. The discovery came somewhat as a surprise to His Majesty, and he immediately gave orders that his expenditure in this direction was to be considerably curtailed, and the presents he now distributes among his marrying friends are, though of the very best quality, much less elaborate and costly than they used to be. His Majesty makes a point of seeing all the presents that are sent in his name.

The Sultan of Morroco has a private menagerie, and, as he is an expert photographer, likes to practise his skill on his animals. Once he ordered his Minister of War to hold a tiger by the ear while he snapped it. The unhappy Minister had to obey. He thrust his hand through the bars and caught hold of the tiger, which sprang up with a growl. The War Minister held on like grim death for a second, while the Sultan pressed the trigger. Many copies of the photograph thus obtained have been distributed in Morocco.

The restlessness of President Roosevelt is well known, and has received an amusing confirmation in a story which is now being circulated in Washington. An eminent sculptor was desirous of obtaining a cast of the President's face, and did his best to gain the good offices of Mrs. Roosevelt. "How long would it take to make the cast?" she asked. "About twenty minutes," replied the sculptor. "Then that settles it," said Mrs. Roosevelt; "you will never be able to get it done, for no human power could induce Mr. Roosevelt to remain still for twenty minutes."

The Sultan has a novel way of getting rid of unwelcome visitors to his capital. When he learns that there is someone in Constantinople who is actively opposed to his methods, yet cannot be put under lock and key without an outburst of indignation being raised, an official is directed to call upon the stranger and inform him that Abdul Hamid is so fearful concerning his safety that it will be best for him to leave Turkey on a certain date. The stranger may protest, but in vain. On the day appointed for his departure two members of the Sultan's suite appear at his hotel and, after having presented him with an immense bouquet, take him to the railway station and accompany him in a train to the frontier.

Mr. S. L. Clemens ("Mark Twain") tells an amusing story about an appointment to lecture which he was unable to keep. A temperance lecturer was invited at the last moment to fill his place. The audience did not know Mark by sight, and cheered so loudly when his substitute appeared that they did not catch the explanation. As they expected to be amused, they greeted the unfortunate lecturer's remarks with laughter directly he began to speak. "Intemperance," he said, "is the curse of this country." The audience seemed so much amused that the unhappy man felt his lie, and looked himself over, to see what was the cause of their mirth. "Rum slays more than disease," he went on, and the laughter grew louder. "We must crush the serpent." The audience by this time were rocking to and fro, and at last the indignant substitute rushed out of the hall, shaking his fists at the crowd.

FRUITS BY THE ROADSIDE.

The Province of Hanover, Germany, owns 175,794 fruit-trees planted along the sides of 1,976 miles of highways. There are pear, cherry, plum and apple-trees. Apples are the most numerous, and give, upon the whole, the best returns. The planting of the trees began in the early part of the last century. Those which are too old to be of service are being replaced. But a large part of the highways thus utilized as orchards have been constructed since 1870. The gross income from these trees has reached nearly $40,000 in a season. The maintenance costs about half the average product, which is a little over 12½ cents per tree.

Visitor—"Why do you make some of your pies round and some of them square?" Wife—"Because my husband has been complaining of sameness of his diet lately."

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvellous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman who writes to her. She is a generous, good woman, and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 588 Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvellous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.

SWEDISH HANDICRAFTS.

Home-Made Articles Outnumber the Factory-made.

Sweden is the home of the handicrafts. In addition to manual training taught in schools, the most exquisite handwriting, lace-making, brass work, even pottery, is done by the peasants. Each district has its own patterns, which the peasants make and wear, deeming it unpatriotic to have aught to do with patterns of other localities. Because of the handicrafts, Sweden has not many textile factories, says the Craftsman, although there are some where conditions of work are, for the most part, good. The people, however, are encouraged to continue hand-weaving and to hold to their time-honored industrial customs rather than to take the risk of a disturbed economic order due to a market glutted with shoddy trash. In all Sweden there are to-day only about 10,000 factories of all kinds, employing in all a little more than 265,000 workmen—not a great number out of a total population of more than 5,000,000.

THE GOVERNMENT AND ZAM-BUK

SURVEY OUT FROM FORT WILLIAM TAKES A SUPPLY OF THIS USEFUL BALM.

Zam-Buk, the favorite household balm and salve, is now adopted as "the Doctor" by leading parties engaged in surveying various parts of the Dominion lands.

M. Henry Hall, writing from Fort William, says: "Having proved how beneficial Zam-Buk is in cases of cuts, skin injuries and diseases, I determined to keep a supply handy. Being engaged to go on a survey, I thought it would be a most useful thing to take along. I obtained a supply in Fort William and very well it was I did so. I may say that pretty nearly every day it was called into requisition by one or other of the party for cuts, bruises, burns, or some injury or other. It is wonderful how quickly Zam-Buk takes the soreness out of cuts, burns, bruises and injuries; and on our survey it earned golden opinions from all who had occasion to try it. I have found it very fine for skin disease, and I can strongly recommend it as a household balm."

Mr. Lascelles Scott, one of the leading Government analysts, says: "I have no hesitation in certifying the entire purity of Zam-Buk, which in my opinion is excellently adapted for skin injuries and diseases." Zam-Buk cures cuts, scalds, burns, bruises, eczema, scalp sores, ringworm, ulcers, abscesses, chapped place, Spring pimples, blood poison, chronic abscesses, etc. As an embrocation it relieves rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp and we will mail you free sample box.

She (after breaking the wish-bone): "What did you wish?" He: "I wished that you would let me kiss you. What did you wish?" She: "I wished that what you wished would come true."

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

Teacher: "Is there any connecting link between the animal and the vegetable kingdoms?" Bright Pupil: "Yes, mum; "there's hash."

Spots and blotches on the face and neck are often merely signs of foul blood. Apply Weaver's Cerate to obtain immediate relief and take Weaver's Syrup to rid the blood of pollution.

Fortune Teller: "I see by your hand you'll die when you're twenty-seven." Willie: "But, my dear woman, I'm twenty-nine now." Fortune Teller: "Why, my good man, you should have been dead two years. You're living under false pretences!"

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections, and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it.

PARTLY WILLING.

Maiden Lady (rescued from drowning—to her rescuer): "How can I ever thank you, noble young man? Are you married?"

Young Man: "No; have you got a pretty daughter?"



UNLUCKY SHIPS' MASCOTS.

Sailors Say That "A Mascot Ashore Becomes the Opposite Afloat."

Mr. J. Gordon Bennett's magnificent steam yacht, the Lyistrata, which was so badly damaged in a recent great gale in the Mediterranean, is a ship with a mascot.

This is the owl, a bird regarded by her owner as being the emblem of good luck. They are everywhere aboard of here—stuffed owls, plaster owls, marble owls, gold owls, of all sizes and in every position. Owls peer into the salt-cellars on the dinner-table, form pepper-boxes, seals, handles to doors, fire-irons, paper-knives, and even gaze up solemnly at the visitor from bottoms of teacups and glasses. An enormous gilt owl, too, forms the yacht's figure-head; and another, of equally imposing proportions, decorates her stern.

Yet she has been a most unlucky craft, and the same may be said of many other vessels owning mascots; which would seem to prove that there is truth in the saying, common amongst sailors, that "a mascot ashore becomes the opposite afloat."

For instance, there was the case of the Elbe, sunk in the North Sea in 1896 with a loss of 334 lives, and on board which horse-shoes predominated, much as the owls do on the Lyistrata. The unfortunate Victoria, too, which in 1893 carried with her to the bottom of the sea Admiral Tryon and 358 officers and men, possessed a mascot in the shape of a huge black cat.

Then, again, there was the case of the French liner, Bourgogne, whose captain insisted on carrying with him "for luck" a case of stuffed kingfishers, birds abhorred by British sailors, but regarded as mascots by French, and which was lost off Sable Island with 543 passengers and crew.

NOT WORTH HAVING.

He was employed by a city firm of dealers in bric-a-brac and old furniture to scour rural districts in search of antiquities, and suddenly he espied an old-fashioned cottage nestling at the foot of a hill.

Surely here, in this old-world spot, there would be something in his line.

He knocked sharply at the door, and a weary-looking woman answered:

"Do you happen to have any antique furniture, madam?" he inquired, "or any old ornaments, such as heathen idols, or such-like things?"

The woman looked puzzled for the moment.

"I think I've got one," she said at length.

Agog with expectation, he followed her into the house and to a room where lay a hulking fellow who was fast asleep on a couch.

"There it is," she replied, pointing to the couch.

"He's the only idle thing I've got in the place—hasn't done any work for years, he may do for you; but he's certainly no ornament."

SHADED ROADS.

The majority of the highroads in Belgium are now planted with trees along the way, to the great pleasure of travellers and to the advantage of the country. In a total distance of about 4,775 miles there are no less than 800,000 of these roadside trees. Among them are included 300,000 elms, 170,000 oaks, 79,000 evergreens, 76,000 ash-trees and 41,000 maples.

A kangaroo consumes as much grass as four to six sheep.

When You Have a Cold, the air cells are clogged with mucous or phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, clears the tiny air passages and heals the bronchial tubes.

The largest winged insect in the world is the Atlas moth of Central Brazil. Its wings extend fourteen inches from tip to tip.

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

Ida: "George is so poetical. He says my ears are like shells." Irene: "Did he say whether he meant cocoanut or oyster shells?"

BROOKS' NEW CURE FOR RUPTURE

Brooks' Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Pat. Sept. 10, '01. SENT ON TRIAL. CATALOGUE FREE.



C. E. BROOKS, 308 Brooks' Bldg., MARSHALL, MICH.

HIS BEST STORY.

After an unsatisfactory banquet the guest of the evening was introduced by the toastmaster as follows:—

"Gentlemen, we have with us to-night Professor Long-Bowe, who will tell us one of his best and biggest after-dinner stories."

Amid loud applause Professor Long-Bowe rose.

"Mr. Toastmaster and gentlemen," he said; "to begin with my biggest story let me tell you how thoroughly I have enjoyed your banquet."

"Stop playing that trombone, sir. The man next door says he can't read." "Never heard of such ignorance. Tell him I could read when I was five years old."

Oxomulsion

(DR. SLOCUM'S GREAT SCIENTIFIC EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL.)

Is the greatest food and tissue builder known. It has no equal as a cure for all wasting diseases, and throat, chest and lung troubles. It is a germ destroyer and strength producer, nourishing and restoring the vital organs. It is a perfect food and valuable medicine combined. It is pleasant to take, it is predigested and easily borne by the most delicate stomach.

Doctors Prescribe It

Many of the most prominent medical men prescribe it in their regular practice in preference to all others.

Dr. Norman Allen, of Toronto says: "As a stimulant to nutrition in wasting diseases Cod Liver Oil Emulsion is the best tissue builder. In Dr. Slocum's Oxomulsion all nauseating taste and smell are avoided, while retaining all the medicinal value of the pure oil.

Dr. Bruce L. Riordon, Physician and Surgeon to the G.T.R., says: "Some of the Cod Liver Oils on the market are valueless on account of processes to render them tasteless. Such procedure removes the active principle of the oil. I look upon Slocum's Oxomulsion as the best, for the reason that it is made of the pure oil in the very highest state of emulsion. As an emulsion of pure Cod Liver Oil I consider Oxomulsion perfect."

Dr. T. Wylie, Grand Medical Examiner, Sons of Scotland, says: "It affords me extreme pleasure to be in a position to be able to recommend Slocum's Oxomulsion to invalids affected with consumption, scrofula, or wasting diseases of any kind. I have prescribed Oxomulsion for years with great pleasure to myself as well as comfort to my patients. I find it almost universally adapted to children and the aged with whom the digestion is feeble and the lymphatic conditions below normal."

If you need Cod Liver Oil, or are weak and run down use Oxomulsion. At all druggists at 35c and $1.00 per bottle.

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in the summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Grand Trunk Ry. System, Toronto.

Mrs. Henpeck (who insists on buying her husband's clothes): "I want something nice in trousers." Assistant (with a merry twinkle): "Yes'm. Would I come anywhere near your ideal, mum?"

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

"Now, then," said the teacher of arithmetic, "what is 'above par'?" "I think I know," ventured a small boy. "Well?" asked the teacher. "It's ma."

Chemists Have Trouble to get iron into such a state that the system will absorb and benefit by it. In "Ferrozim," the *best tonic*, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

Mrs. De Fashion (to her new Chinese cook): "John, why do the Chinese bind the feet of their women?" John: "So they not trotee 'round kitchen and bother cook."

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

MAKING IT WORSE.

Recently, in a case at one of the London police-courts, one of the witnesses evinced some disinclination to state her age.

"Is—is it really necessary?" she asked, coyly.

"It is absolutely necessary, madam," the magistrate assured her.

"Well," sighed the maiden, "if I must, I suppose I must. I don't see how it could possibly affect the case, for you see——"

"Madam," observed the magistrate, rather tartly, "I must ask you not to further waste the time of this Court. Kindly state your age without further delay."

"I am, that is, I was——" she stammered, unable to proceed.

"Madam, I must beg you to hurry!" implored the magistrate. "Every minute makes it worse, you know!"

A VERY BAD MORAL.

There is a bad moral to the story of the thousand paupers in the Portuguese work-house who, by clubbing together, bought a lottery ticket that won a grand prize and gave each pauper $200. Thereupon all left the workhouse. The State ought to be congratulated, were it not for the fact that they immediately began to spend their fortunes on champagne. They will all be back again presently, worse broke than ever.

Mother: "Why did you let him kiss you?" Maud: "Well, he was so nice about it. He asked——" "The idea! haven't I told you you must learn to say 'No'?" "That's what I did say. He asked me if I'd be very angry if he kissed me!"

DID GOOD WORK IN NORTH

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NORTH-WEST MOUNTED POLICE.

Nothing Yet Received for Capture of Train Robbing Gang in British Columbia.

The annual report of the Department of the Royal North-West Mounted Police was presented to Parliament the other day by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The total strength of the force on Dec. 1st last was 648 men, 576 horses, and 55 dogs.

Commissioner Perry says Inspector Howard and the detachment under his command, consisting of six men, have performed excellent service in the Arctic regions. Five whaling ships, with crews numbering 230 men Wintered at Herschell Island last Winter. The presence of Inspector Howard and his constables at that point was most desirable, both for the unfortunate crews and for the preservation of law and order. The crews of the five whalers were evidently a bad lot, and some thrilling stories are evidently beyond the matter of fact details contained in Inspector Howard's practical report. The captain of the American ship Olga shot and killed his engineer. An investigation was held by Inspector Howard, but it is a question whether the murder was committed in Canadian waters.

CAPTURE OF TRAIN ROBBERS.

Attention is called in Commissioner Perry's report to the capture of train robbers in British Columbia. Rewards of $5,000 were offered by the Dominion Government, and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and $1,500 by the British Columbia Government, in all $11,500, for the capture of the robbers. On behalf of the members of the force who effected the capture the commissioner applied for the rewards, but he had not received any portion, nor had he been informed whether they would be paid.

The convictions in the two provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan had grown from 1,250 in 1901 to 4,256 in 1906. During the year 34 members of the force were dismissed for bad conduct, drunkenness being the cause in nearly every case. Sixty-four men purchased their discharge for the purpose of bettering his conditions. There was a marked falling off in the number of applicants for engagement. No special effort was made to recruit.

ROSS RIFLE SHOWED DEFECTS.

The commissioner says the Ross rifle was put to a severe test at the annual target practice, and serious defects were discovered. As soon as they had developed the practice was suspended, as it was thought some serious accident might happen. The Colt revolver, which was issued to the men at the same time as the Ross rifle, had proved to be an admirable weapon, and there was a marked improvement in revolver shooting. Sixty-one remounts were purchased during the year at an average price of $113.

Sure Regulators.—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to a healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

Gladys: "I refused Fred two weeks ago, and he has been drinking heavily since." Ethel: "Isn't it about time he stopped celebrating?"

Put up in 5c Yard Rolls. The famous "The D & L" Menthol Plasters which cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one yard rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?" "Oh, only medium." "What do you mean by medium?" "Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles; but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his."

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

936

PEN-ANGLE



In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children. Form-fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making.

Pen-Angle Underwear is form-knit so it can't help fitting your figure—it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it do good: you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (registered).

UNDERWEAR



WANTED

Two, or Three good Turners.

ABLES

STANDARD BEARINGS, Limited
Niagara Falls, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

OSHAWA Galvanized Steel SHINGLES





The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

Montreal 221-3 Craig W.
Toronto 11 Colborne
London 89 Dundas
Ottawa 473 Sussex
Winnipeg 76 Lombard
Vancouver 615 Pender

HIS BEST STORY.

After an unsatisfactory banquet the guest of the evening was introduced by the toastmaster as follows:—

"Gentlemen, we have with us to-night Professor Long-Bowe, who will tell us one of his best and biggest after-dinner stories."

Amid loud applause Professor Long-Bowe rose.

"Mr. Toastmaster and gentlemen," he said; "to begin with my biggest story let me tell you how thoroughly I have enjoyed your banquet."

"Stop playing that trombone, sir. The man next door says he can't read." "Never heard of such ignorance. Tell him I could read when I was five years old."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1907.
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.

TOO MUCH POWER.

Mr. Perley, M.P. for Argenteuil, gave striking evidence of the care with which he discharges his parliamentary duties, in the course of the debate which arose in the House last week when Hon. Mr. Oliver undertook to put through a bill to consolidate and amend the Act respecting the public lands of the Dominion. Mr. Perley objected to certain provisions which he thought unduly vested authority in the Minister. He specially referred to subsections which empowered the Minister to cancel homestead entries at his own pleasure or discretion. "If he thinks there is any merchantable timber on a homestead, or that it can be of any use for the development of a water supply, he has full liberty to cancel the entry. And there seems to be no arrangement made to compensate the person whose land is taken from him. This may be an oversight, and in any event is very unfair."

Other provisions equally objectionable were pointed out. But, proceeding, Mr. Perley said.

"I wish to refer specially to the clauses dealing with licenses and permits for the cutting of timber. Section 51 provides that the Governor in Council may from time to time make regulations for the disposal by public competition of the right to cut timber. What is public competition? I do not know of any legal definition of the phrase, but under this section the Governor in Council, and the minister himself in fact, is able to give to these words whatever interpretation they may please. Last year on the 17th May, my hon. friend the Minister of the Interior (Mr. Oliver,) speaking in this House, page 3357, said in reply to an interpellation regarding the sale of timber berths:

"There is no sale or disposition of timber berths except by competition. The application is considered in the department, and if it does not conflict with some other berth and some other interests and is approved of, notice is given by advertisement in what is supposed to be the nearest newspaper, and printed slips containing the same information as in the advertisement are distributed as widely as may be to persons interested in tendering for timber limits. The advertisement runs on an average, I think, about six weeks before the tenders are opened."

"In other words six weeks would be sufficient notice that these limits were to be put up for public competition. Let me take this opportunity of stating from personal knowledge that for a purpose of that kind six weeks notice is absolutely inadequate. When timber limits are advertised for sale by auction in Ottawa, there are often six months given for people to examine the limits. I have never known of a sale in which there was less than three or four months given. I remember a sale which took place in this city some years ago, after only six or eight weeks notice, and it was an absolute failure as far as the sellers were concerned. Only one or two people were able to form any estimate of the value of the limits in the time put at their disposal. To give only six weeks notice of the sale of a timber limit in the Northwest territories, miles away from any city is really tempting Providence, as far as the Dominion is concerned, because it is practically certain that bids will not come in sufficiently numerous to bring a proper price. That must be evident to any one who will take the trouble to consider the question.

In the first place, we have not all of us got men at our disposal to send and examine the limit on the moment. When notice is given of the sale of limits, it is necessary that an intending purchaser should arrange to have a good man go out and examine it. After we have got that arranged, we must get our supplies together and then it takes a man weeks to examine the limit properly so as to be able to make a report on which we may base an offer of purchase. Should the examination be an insufficient one it is manifest that the buyer must have a very low bid in order to be safe. I am positive that a short notice of the sale of timber limits is practically certain to bring about a sale at far less than their value. This section 51 further provides that the berth shall be awarded to the person who offers the highest bonus therefor. With such a short notice I can well understand that there is often only one applicant for the limit and how it has happened that many times in the department there have only been one or two applicants. Under this provision the department is bound to give the limit to the highest bidder." The practice of the department Mr. Perley said might quite easily lead to fraud.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For Wall Papers—save 20 p.c. and have your choice of the manufacturers output. Order must be given three days before you can have delivery of paper. Sample books to be seen at J. R. McOUAT'S.

PAQUETTE'S HOTEL,
OPPOSITE C.P.R. STATION.
Best accommodation for travellers, good tables, prompt treatment, courteous treatment. Bowling alley adjoining the hotel.
Fresh oysters received twice a week.
For Syrup Makers' supplies go to
J. R. McOUAT'S.

A MOST UNIQUE EVENT.



On Monday last, in the township of Wentworth, there was celebrated a double golden wedding, around which are gathered events of a most rare and interesting nature. Fifty years previous to that day three marriages were solemnized in the little Anglican Church at Lakefield, by the Rev. Mr. Griffin. The names of the contracting parties were Wm. Morrison and Elizabeth Parker, Jas. Morrison and Jane Parker, and Jno. Rodger & Mary Rodger of Lakefield, all of whom are still living within the same parish. The two Morrisons were brothers and the two Parkers sisters. Another interesting fact concerning the two Morrisons is that they have living six children each, there being three daughters and three sons in both families. To celebrate this event there were gathered a large number of relatives and friends at the home of Jas. Morrison in the Glen, where the aged couples received their congratulations and best wishes accompanied by a large number of elegant and expensive presents. Those present greatly regretted the absence, owing to enfeebled health, of the third couple, but the congratulations were extended to them, even although they were absent.

About 100 guests sat down to a magnificent repast to describe which would be impossible. At its close the Rev. Mr. Davis, rector of Lakefield, whose congregation Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Morrison form a part, spoke in very eloquent and fitting terms of the open hearted, generous and loyal support which he had always received from the family. No doubt that many sacred memories are gathered around the life spent in performing duties under the conditions common to the early settlers of Wentworth. They had many disadvantages and hard struggles, but with all great courage and perseverance, and it must be with great satisfaction that at the eventide of their lives they could look back with the consciousness of having conquered. They were the head of a family whom he had no reason to be ashamed of for whatever might be said as to the relative merits of the hills and vales of Argenteuil as compared with other countries, one thing could be truly affirmed, that no part of God's earth ever produced better men and women, physically, morally, or with warmer and larger hearts.

The Rev. Mr. Charters also spoke in similar terms of the family of Jas. Morrison, who are among his parishioners, and on behalf of the guests extended to them like congratulations.

The toast to the brides was proposed by Mr. Jas. Curry, who with Mrs. Curry, when but quite young were present at the wedding fifty years ago. After the drinking of which toast, three rousing cheers were given for the bridal party.

The evening was spent by the guests in conversation, reminiscenses of by-gone events, the younger portion of the company amusing themselves with music and dancing until the hour arrived for separation when all felt they had witnessed and taken part in a celebration of a most extraordinary character, such as few people were ever privileged to enjoy.

Talk about strenuous life. These families have experienced the most strenuous of lives. In the early days of the settlement of that township, the conditions of life were such that it required courageous men and women to hew out for themselves comfortable homes among the mountains, forests and lakes which surrounded them. It was not always a question of keeping the wolf from the door, but it became a very serious question to keep the bears from the door. In this James Morrison found a task after his own heart, and so successful was he as a bear hunter that he finally acquired the appellation of "Bear Morrison" to distinguish him from others of the same name. Mr. Morrison has standing to his credit the death of 51 bears killed by him within five miles of his home. The last to fall by his hand was one which he killed in the spring of 1906, and which weighed 400 lbs.

The Watchman takes this opportunity of extending our congratulations and will fully expect to have a representative at the diamond wedding of these couples, for to all appearance they are as healthy and as happy and as likely to live ten years longer as many who are much younger.

MR. WALTER McOUAT,
Lachute, Que., Mar. 12. '07.

Dear Friend:—We have received your very generous donation of $100, contributed by yourself and friends toward the Chinese Famine Relief work, and will see that the same reaches the Missionary Relief Committee at Chin-kiang for the immediate purchase of food supplies.

I thank you and each contributor for all the good this money shall do, for the suffering it shall relieve, for the lives it shall save, for the tears it shall dry, and for the new hopes which it shall kindle in the hearts of those ready to perish. May God bless and reward you a hundred-fold for all the good it shall accomplish.

Very cordially yours,
L. KLOPSCH,

Editor & Prop. of Christian Herald.

With regard to the letter of acknowledgement from the Christian Herald, I may say that one hundred dollars more has been sent, making in all to date, two hundred dollars. Mr. Parris, Manager of the Ottawa Bank, is kindly sending this money to New York free of charge. It is also sent by cable from New York to China without charge, so that the people of this County have an open door to help those suffering people. Those who refuse will be left without excuse.

All contributions will be acknowledged in the columns of the Christian Herald.

Contributions for this fund can be left at the Medical Hall.

WALTER McOUAT.

A Golden Wedding.
1857 - 1907.

O friends of mine, whom ties of blood, bind strongly to my heart,
Fond mem'ries round your names still cling, tho we are miles apart.
With those, who at this festal time, with loving cheer and mirth,
From farm and mill and city home, come thronging to your hearth,
I too, would come and welcome crave, and bring this heart felt lay
To celebrate in simple rhyme, your golden wedding day.

With fifty years between you and your double wedding vows
The almond blossoms now replace the orange on your brows
And fifty years of wedded weal, now fill life's written page,
Through sunset glow of well-spent years now shines your Golden Age.
May many years of blessing still be added to those past,—
May He, who graced a marriage feast and gave the best wine last,
With gracious presence come again, as then to Cana's hall,
And be the honored Wedding Guest, Whose word shall bless you all.

Fair fall on Wentworth's pleasant vales, the Glen's familiar slopes,
The mellow sunset of your lives, fruition of your hopes.
Blessings upon you while you live, God's presence when you die;
A mem'ry cherished here below, and souls at rest on high,
O friends beloved! whose names are linked with childhood's happy years,

Once more before me with your names dear Wentworth's vale appears;
And fondly mem'ry still recalls the well remembered places,
The kindly glance and friendly glow of ne'er forgotten faces
Of kith and kin, who long have slept beneath the green-clad sod,
The shadowed slope by Shrewsbury's church where they once worshipped God.

O brothers two! O sisters twain! in bonds of love united;
What shadows now the comrades are, who saw your life vows plighted!
To you, in full, was meted out life's pleasure and its pain,
The heavy cross, the bitter loss, that heaven trans-mutes to gain.
To-day, when children's children fair, arise before your face,
How little seems the sorrow compared with all the grace.
Kind hearts are here, fond hearts are there, awaiting you in heaven
For every pang your hearts have known an answering joy was given.

A golden sunset then be yours, by shade or storm unmarred,
Till the silver bowl be broken, the golden gates unbarred,
Until in benediction ye shall hear the Master's voice
Bidding you come up higher with a bridal throng to rejoice.
Then, having seen your "Pilot's face," you gladly cross the tide
As wedding guests beloved by the Lamb and Heavenly Bride.

Johnville, Que. Bella M. S. Cleveland.

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feeds of all kinds . . . . .

The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention.

Main St. & Railway Avenue

Additional Locals.

Mr. Alex McCallum left on Tuesday morning for Alpena, Mich., to visit his brother, who is seriously ill.

Mr. Moise Paquette wishes to announce that his bowling alley has again opened. In rear of hotel.

Dr. J. B. Menzies spent Tuesday in Montreal, taking with him Mr. H. Watchorn of Louisa, to undergo an operation in the Royal Victoria, which operation was successfully performed.

A Concert will be held in the Victoria Hall on Saturday and Monday evenings next, March 23rd and 25th. The concert will comprise a grand selection of Moving Pictures. Admission 25cts. Children 15cts.

DEATH.

BARLEY,—At Lachute, on Sunday, March 16th, Stella C., daughter of Mrs. Jno. Barley, aged 2 years and 5 months.

1907 SPRING 1907

We take pleasure in extending to you a cordial invitation to be present at our Spring Opening to be held on

Thursday, March 28,

and following days.

Mrs. J. D. LALANDE,
St. Philippe.

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

Honors.—Katie McGibbon 95, Egbert McOuat and Ethel Bailey 92.

Class I—Willie B[illegible] 87, Clara Banford 81, Mike Walker 75.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

PHYSICS.

Class III—Christena Dre[illegible]son 59.

GEOMETRY

Class I—F. Cook 85, R. Kennedy 76.

Class II—D. Watt 64, M. McGibbon 60½.

Class III—Alice Arthur 56, Amy Hammond 54, Kenneth & Lawrence Smith 48.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Class II—Margaret Hay 67, V. Joss 63.

Class III—Willie Cameron 53, Lillian Palliser 50, Randolph Strong 46, Mamie Cottingham 41, R[illegible] Fraser 40.

GRADE III MODEL

ALGEBRA.

Class I—Alice McClure 84, Carrie Black and John Calder 83, Lillias Brown 79, H. McOuat 77, Gertie R[illegible]ser 75.

Class II—Hartley Thomas 74, Sadie Dawson 73, Naomi Ivell 72, Winnie Riddell 71, Lowell Banford 67, Katie Giles 64, Edith Fraser and Ribbie Giles 60.

Class III—Willie Hamilton 56, Eric Todd, Ethel Winters and Lorne McArthur 55, Justina McCrea 54, Annie Graham 52, Lucy McGregor 48, Ruby Smith 46, Violet Kennedy 43

GRADE II MODEL.

ENGLISH LIT.

Honors.—Bessie Fraser 96.

Class I—Charlie Palliser 85, Winnifred Banford 77, Marian Slater 75.

Class II—Harry McIntyre 70, Irene Riddell 69, Elmer Giles and Edward Ivall 68, George Hay 61.

Class III—Sadie Scott 53, Lloyd Stevenson 52, Annie Hume 51, Beulah Nicholls 43, Walter Christie 42, Walter McArthur 41, Nellie McGregor 40.

GRADE I MODEL

MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

Class I—Reid Giles 85, Jennie Forbes 82.

Class II—Norah Christie 72, Cecil Bradford 71, Harry Joss 67, May Cruise 64, H. Hammond 63.

Arthur Joss 55, Jessie Menzies and Grace Bradford 43, Lillie Kennedy 50, Arthur Drennan and Charlie Bedard 43, Jessie McArthur 42.

GRADE IV ELEM.

ENGLISH.

Honors.—Willie Calder 93.

Class I—Eleanor Hay 87, Frances Joss 86, Jack Menzies 84, Jessie Earle and Vernon Hammond 83, Jessie Cruise and Hattie McCoy 82, Annie McCoy 80.

Class II—Roy Kennedy 73, Gordon Harkness 69, David Campbell 63.

Class III—Rachel Bonner 59, Vera Riddell 52, Robert Beers 51 Willie Hay & Jas. Paul 50, Alma McNeil 43.

GRADE III ELEM.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

Honors.—Gracy McOuat 91.

Class I—C. Hay 89, A. Patterson 85.

Class II—Mary McDiarmid 74, Catherine McGibbon 62.

Class III—Maggie Walker 46, Georgina Baldwin 41.

GRADE II ELEM.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors:—Grace Marshall 97½, Roy McRae 95, John Drennan 94, Douglas Simon 93½, Margaret MacKimmie 92.

Class I—Hazel McGibbon 87, Alison Cottingham 85, Gilbert Wood 83 Dell Mitchell and Edward McOuat equal 81½.

Class II—J. Vietch 74, E. McDiarmid 73½, Jean McGibbon and Effie Neil 73, A. Hay 66½ Constance Banford 64½, Stewart Harkness 63½, Kyle Patterson 63, Edgar Hammond 62, Lila Giles 61.

Class III—Eric Low 59, George Calder 58, Ruby McOuat 54, Mary Miller 51, Leona Garretsee 50, Mary Hope, Laura Campbell, and Agnes Hay equal 48, Gordon Fraser 42½.

Sr. 1st, PRIMARY.

SPELLING.

Honors:—John MacKimmie 90.

Class I—Ernest Saunders and W. Baldwin equal 85, Stanley McNaughton and E. Hay equal 80, Howard Kennedy and Myrtle Berry equal 75.

Class II—Howard Campbell 65.

INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

SPELLING.

Honors:—John Hope and A. Drennan equal 100, Wilma Joss 90.

Class I—Dora Barley and Irene Scott equal 80.

Class II—Willis Cruise 60.

Class III—Hazel McCoy and Ernest Calder 50.

---

25 pairs Mens long top Boots, sizes 6, 7 & 8 only, to be cleared below cost at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A good desirable farm to sell or rent, known as lots 29 and 30, consisting of two hundred acres, situated in the township of Arundel, County of Argenteuil. Eighty acres of said land is cleared and the remainder is under good hardwood bush. Good house and outbuildings. For further information apply to W. F.

1792 Ontario St. East,

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

SAVE MONEY

By Buying at DOIG'S

All of your Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery. Glassware, Granite & Agate ware, Kitchen Utensils. Earthenware, such as Churns, Butter and Cream Crocks, Bean Pots, Molasses Jugs and Jars. Everything new and Up-to-date. Some special bargains in Silk Blouses, Prints and Summer Dress Goods. . . . . .

Government Inspected Clover and Timothy Seed on hand that will be sold close. Fully guaranteed.

Highest prices paid for butter, eggs & maple syrup.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

ATTENTION !

Our store offers some choice snaps in fancy goods, etc. There is no need to go to Lachute or any place else. Just stop right at our store and it will save you money.

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.

New Spring Goods.

Stock Now Complete In all Lines

Special values in Gents, Youths' and Boys' ready-made clothing, underwear, shirts, collars, ties, Felt hats, caps, Boots, Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

J. R. McOUAT

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Here we are! The "Elite" Photo Studio, Lachute.
Our finish and styles are up to the minute.
Take a visit to our Studio, you are welcome any time.
Observe our sample Portraits and Groups.
Genuine Bromide Enlargements (Life size or Smaller).
Ready framed and mounted.
Are you interested? Then it's up-to-you to give us a call.
Photographs taken and finished in every style.
Hockey and Sporting groups a specialty.
Send your team forward and "We'll do the rest."

'ELITE' Photo Studio.

Opposite Post Office, Box 26, Lachute.

$10,000 STOCK $10,000

Great Slaughtering Sale for CASH ONLY

Commencing on Monday next, March 11th we will sell our entire stock at cost and

Below Cost.

The stock comprises a well-assorted line of dry-goods, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, furs, crockery, hardware, also a large stock of latest tweeds. All our groceries are fresh goods and will be sold at cost, as will a very large stock of sheeting and roofing paper.

Everything must be sold as I am giving up store.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

Our Store is the Bargain . . . Centre . . .

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to school, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

New Goods

We have opened up our New 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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our . . . goods is high . . .

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, . . . windows, etc. . . .

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR, Proprietor.

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER XII.

"That young man over there," indicating Bobby by a wave of her hand; "Blair I think is his name. Tell me, my dear, what Blair is he?" said she.

Lady Bessy laughed.

"He's Bobby Blair," she said. The old squire, who was the father of the saucy little coquette, glanced at the ottoman where his daughter sat with her extremely attentive cavalier, and sheered off from Lady Bessy (whose face was now turned to Mrs. Mackenzie), probably with a view to making inquiries about Mr. Blair on his own account.

"Yes, I daresay," doubtfully, "Bobby," with a glance at the unconscious young man in question, "is quite the sort of—of—undisciplined name I should associate with a person of his style. I mean of course the young man so reprehensibly taken up with Miss Carton. What Blair is he?"

"I'm sure I don't know, even though he is my cousin," said Lady Bessy with a little shrug, and a little reminder. "Bobby!" in a clear, distinct tone, that reached the ottoman where Mr. Blair was sitting very close to his companion. "Who are you? Mrs. Mackenzie wants to know."

"The last scion of a most respectable race," responded Bobby meekly, if promptly.

"Then you should get married at once. It's your obvious duty," said Lady Bessy with an almost imperceptible sneer.

"So I shall, the moment I find anyone who will have me," with an ardent look at Miss Carton, who refused to accept it, and flung it back at him with a dark and lovely glance from her own eyes. "Alas! that moment seems a long way off;—still, I promise you," to Lady Bessy, "I shall marry the very instant I can get someone—I know—" another speaking glance at Miss Carton—"to say 'Yes' to me."

"I expect you'll die an old bachelor at that rate," said that young lady scornfully, but always with the lovely look, "I don't believe anyone will ever say 'Yes' to you."

She edged away from him as she spoke with a charming disdain, and a little smile that shot from under the long lashes.

"Oh! don't say that," entreated he, hurrying after her along the ottoman in a sliding fashion. "Don't dash my last hope. Everyone says no to me. I was just going to ask you to take pity on a wretched orphan, but if you won't——"

Here his voice was lost, but the mumble, mumble, mumble, that still could be heard was replete with fervid entreaty.

"What I want to know is," persisted Mrs. Mackenzie, who had listened to the foregoing dialogue with a disgusted expression, and who was in herself a walking "Burke's Landed Gentry," "if he is one of the Blairs of Warwick?"

"Oh, dear no. A connection of course—that's the worst of the Blairs, everyone, objectionable or otherwise, is a cousin but he," pointing to Bobby, who is now evidently growing very energetic, and who, in the vehement pursuit of his argument, has brought himself and his companion so close to the end of the ottoman that it is quite a miracle as to how she, at least, holds on. "He," went on Lady Bessy, after a lengthened stare at the perilous position of her cousin and his new-found friend, "belongs to the elder branch, who look down on a Warwichshire Blair as being a rather poor affair."

"Eh?" said Bobby, catching his own name again. "Still levelling me to the dust? What is it now, eh? What are you saying about me?"

"Merely that you are a rather poor affair," said Lady Bessy maliciously.

"Poverty is not a crime, Bessy," said Mr. Blair, severely. "Rather is it a mark of morality, as every Sunday-school book will show you. Rugged virtue as a rule accompanies it. Look here!" suddenly to Miss Carton—"you'll fall off this ottoman if you go any farther, and then—what will your papa say?" He moved inward and pulled her lightly after him. "You wouldn't like to make an exhibition of yourself, would you? And why seek thus to avoid one, who——" mumble again.

"I really think I'd rather fall off than listen to you any longer," said Miss Carton. "I do wish you would go away. Do now, I'm as tired of you as ever I can be," she pouted prettily, this little country belle, and lifted one dimpled shoulder against him.

"I go!" said Mr. Blair in a tragic tone. He rose. There was deepest dejection in his look and tone. "After that cruel dismissal I dare not linger. But before I go, let me tell you that you are the unkindest girl I ever met."

"'Tis well to be first in one's own line," retorted she lightly, waving him adieu, whereupon he left her, and drew near to Lady Bessy, still standing upon the hearthrug conversing with Mrs. Mackenzie, who, when she had once caught a person in her web rarely let her go until she had sucked all information out of her; all vitality, said her victims. She was indeed a sort of social spider. She had now drawn Lady Bessy so deep into a discussion about Vereker and his wife, that Lady Bessy hardly noticed the arrival of Mr. Blair, until he touched her lightly on the shoulder.

"Well! what is it?" said she impatiently.

"Don't stir. Something wrong with your hairpins. But—don't stir, I entreat you," as if in an agony of apprehension, "and I'll settle them for you."

She moved uneasily, but otherwise took no notice of him, being so far interested in Mrs. Mackenzie's news, as to be foolishly forgetful of the versatility of his powers. One feeble protest, indeed, she made:

"Oh! don't, you are running that hairpin right into my head," she said—but nothing more. The real nature of the atrocity he was about to commit never occurred to her.

He had pulled a bit of withered, dejected, most miserable mistletoe out of his pocket—mistletoe in the early autumn!—goodness knows where he had got it, and with deft, mischevious fingers had woven it into the pretty coil of hair that crowned her head. This done, he proceeded to lay his hands upon her shoulders, and, stooping over her, imprinted a chaste salute on either cheek.

"Really, Bobby! I really wish you wouldn't!" said she indignantly.

It was a lazy indignation, however, and suggested the idea that she was only indignant because he had acted vulgarly in thus embracing her publicly. It was the sort of anger one would show to a brother if he were to kiss one in a crowded drawing-room.

"My dear girl, I wouldn't,' said he, "only—I thought you expected it. If you will go about with mistletoe stuck in your head, like the straws of an Ophelia, in the very middle of August—what can you expect? I'm awfully sorry—but I assure you I quite thought that——" He pauses as if overcome with regret.

Lady Bessy in swift dismay raised her hand to her well-ordered head. There, sure enough, was a sprig of the kissing plant!

"Good Heavens!" said she softly, "was there ever such a fool!" She regarded the guilty Blair with a withering eye. "You must have kept it since last Christmas, but why for my discomfiture? Was there no other enemy in the gale?"

Bobby turned her an eye that reduced her attempt at withering to naught.

"'Misunderstood. By Bessy Gifford.' That shall be written on my grave stone," he said, "in spite of Miss Montgomery, in spite of all the copyrights in the world! The devotion of years, it seems, goes for nothing."

"Well, I can't have this sort of thing. You aren't a baby, though you act like one," said Lady Bessy frigidly. "Go back to your Kitty—that's Miss Carton's name isn't it?—she——" with a little vague suspicion of contempt, "acts like one too! Go back to her—if indeed she is so far lost to common sense as still to be ready to receive you."

"She sort of told me she didn't want me," said Mr. Blair quite unabashed. "Indeed I might go farther, and say she desired my absence. But, as you thus barbarously throw me over, I'll try her again."

"Yes, do. What a comfort," sighed Lady Bessy as he moved away. Her eyes followed him. He rejoined Miss Carton on that tiny lounge, but hardly received a welcome.

"No, don't come here. I'm sure you have that horrid thing behind you," said the little country flirt, edging away from him. "Go back to Lady Bessy, she suits you." She peeped behind his back, and there saw the dilapidated spring of mistletoe. "You shan't come a bit nearer," she said— She pouted charmingly. "Not a bit."

"Miss Carton," said he. He had thought of calling her Kitty, but really the acquaintance was too fresh. "This grows serious. Would you doubt me."

"Bless me!" ejaculates Mrs. Mackenzie at this moment, who has had her glasses fixed upon him for the last five minutes. "I do believe he is proposing to her—her! I positively,"—choking—"believe he is asking her to marry him—in a public drawing-room!"

"You needn't be uneasy about him, at all events," said Lady Bessy indifferently. "He's always doing it. He proposes to somebody or other every night of his life—to me," with a scornful laugh, "if the supplies fall short. I don't know a single girl of my acquaintance to whom he hasn't made an offer of his heart and hand. He says they like it; that they expect it of him; and that it makes the plain ones very happy to be able to go about afterwards and say they have refused him. It never comes to anything."

"He seems to be a person of very remarkable manners," said Mrs. Mackenzie, still with her glasses levelled and bent on Blair, whom she persists in examining thus, as though he were a very rare and distinct species.

"The most remarkable I know," said Lady Bessy ironically. "A misfortune happened to him when he was seventeen, which perhaps accounts for a good deal. His mental growth stopped there. He will continue to be seventeen until he dies. Nothing but a troublesome boy."

"Good gracious, my dear! do you tell me so? But on whose authority?"

"My own, simply. I know him," said Lady Bessy, carelessly. "Oh, it's a mere theory of mine, of course, but—there's something in it!"

"Nothing!" thought Mrs. Mackenzie, relieved, as she sank back in her chair. "Just one of her fads." She was thinking about those unmarriageable nieces of hers, and of all the attention he had shown Rosa at their last meeting. Rosa was not here to-night—perhaps had she been, that little forward Carton girl would have been nowhere.

"What you say about his proposing is very singular," said the old lady sharply. "That might go on for some time—for so long as he was refused—but—suppose somebody should accept him?"

She thought of Rosa—dear skinny Rosa! No! She would not refuse him.

"Oh, nonsense! Who on earth would marry Bobby?" said Lady Bessy hastily, and with marked contempt.

She spoke clearly, and Mr. Blair heard her. He seemed, indeed, singularly alive to all her utterances. He broke off in the middle of his twenty-fifth substantial reason why Miss Carton should accept his addresses, and the noble offer of his heart and hand, and turned his eyes on Lady Bessy. For an instant a curious light came into them. For an instant only; then it was gone, and the old mischevious expression brightened his face.

"Wouldn't you?" said he tenderly, staring straight at Lady Bessy. She shrugged her shoulders, laughed a little, and then crossed the room to where St. John was sitting beside Mrs. Vereker.

It seemed to be an established resting-place with St. John now. One might almost think he had inherited it, so naturally did he claim the chair next hers as his own.

As Lady Bessy approached the cushioned seat behind the curtains where he and Mrs. Vereker sat, someone else came up too. It was Vereker, frowning, sullen, and considerably the worse for wear. He lurched a little as he walked, and touched a table or a chair as he passed it, with an evident view to steadying himself. But he was unfortunately quite alive to the circumstances round him, and a consuming jealousy was driving him to an open declaration of it.

"Ha! Lady Bessy come to the rescue too. By Jove! it seems to me it was time!" he said, with a dangerous laugh, and an insolent motion of the hand to where St. John and his companion were sitting. His wife started as she heard it, and every touch of color forsook her face.

"I think it must be late. I had better go home," she said, in a nervous, hurried way, turning to St. John. It was the worst thing she could have done.

"Pray don't let me fright you from your nest," said Vereker, with an abominable assumption of courtesy. "Though after all, perhaps you are right. I daresay it is time to go home. Decidedly late, as you say. Let's hope," with a cold sneer, "it isn't too late! But when women take to hiding behind curtains with their——"

Somebody pushed him back abruptly and killed the vile word on his lips. It was Colonel Scott, who had come up in time to hear him. St. John had sprung to his feet as if shot, his face as white as death; but the Colonel, with a glance, checked him. Really the man was too far gone to know exactly the enormity of his words.

"Not a word—not a word!" said the old Colonel warningly. "Man, can't you see how it is with him?—and—remember her!"

Mrs. Vereker was looking very faint. She made a step forward, and St. John, after one glance at her face, would have offered her his arm; but Lady Bessy, who was a woman of much resource, was beforehand with him. She drew Mrs. Vereker's arm through hers, in a towards the door.

"You look tired—nothing like bed for that sort of thing," said she, in her most carefully matter-of-fact tone; instinct teaching her that any other tone at the moment would infallibly lead to tears on the part of her trembling companion, and with the room full of curious onlookers that would mean perdition. She looked over her shoulder and caught the Colonel's eye, which was as bright now as it was twenty years ago. "Don't lose sight of him," she said, softly, indicating Vereker, who seemed a little subdued; and then she led Cecil with a high hand through the brilliantly-lit rooms to the hall outside. The latter clung to her at first in a frightened, nervous fashion; but when the ordeal of going through the rooms was past she recovered herself, and looked, though extremely pale, quite composed.

"That's right, keep up your courage," whispered Lady Bessy, giving her arm a little friendly squeeze. "After all, it was nothing. So many men are ill-tempered now and then, and——"

She might have gone on in this kindly attempt at pretending she knew nothing of Vereker's unfortunate failing, but for Vereker's wife.

Cecil turned her eyes upon her, and such despair, such melancholy, such utter misery, shone in their clear depths, that Lady Bessy's voice died from her.

"God help you, my dear," she said softly, feeling an almost motherly sympathy for the unhappy child before her.

And then the Colonel, who had undertaken the piloting of the unpleasant husband, appeared with the husband in tow, the Vereker carriage was announced, and presently the hateful scene was at an end.

St. John had come into the hall, had bidden her good-bye, and now stood beside his sister, silent, motionless, as if listening, hopelessly to the sound of wheels that were carrying her away—to what?

The Colonel was the first to break the embarrassing quiet that had fallen upon them.

"Well, you know, he's a damn rascal!" said that ancient warrior, spluttering with disgust and rage. "Good Heavens! Why was he created? And that poor, pretty little wife of his! That good little soul! For her discomfiture, it would seem. By Jove!"—fiercely—"it's a cat-o'-nine tails, sir, he ought to get, and—and I only wish I had the laying on of it!"

(To be Continued.)

The Farm

FEEDING SHEEP FOR PROFIT.

I have been quite successful in feeding sheep and suppose my experience will be helpful to others, even though engaged on a smaller scale, writes Mr. Frank Davidson.

The first essential is to get good sheep. To my notion that is the most vital point. For my part I would prefer Merino, Rambouillet or Delaine grades, as they are very hardy, good fatteners and their wool is fine and gives them good protection against cold, wet weather, more so than the coarse-wooled breeds.

More care should be taken in starting sheep, especially lambs, than any other stock, as they easily over-feed themselves and it is not an easy matter to get them back to their normal condition again. Troughs should be built for sheep, according to their size. Take a 16-foot board 10 or 12 inches wide. Nail 4-inch cribbing on the sides and put ends on of the same material. Take 2x4's and cut 32 inches long. Cut slanting in the middle 4 inches and nail to sides about 2½ feet from the end and brace under the bottom. This will keep the sheep from tipping them over. Take two pieces of 6-inch material and cut on one end 4 inches down, so as to let in a cribbing 4 inches wide in the slot so made. Nail small piece to the end of trough and put in cribbing and nail. Then brace on middle with 2-inch piece. This will keep the sheep from getting in the trough with their feet. This plan is for a lamb trough; make a little higher for grown sheep.

For wethers give one peck of oats in the same manner, to each hundred, all the hay they will eat—both lambs and older sheep—and increase gradually until all the sheep have learned to come to the trough when the gates are opened. When all have become accustomed to feed and they clean up one-half bushel of oats to the hundred, then mix in about one gallon of cornmeal (corn should never be fed whole) and increase pretty rapidly with corn until at the end of one month they should be on about three-fourths full feed. Full feed is all they will eat up clean in about 15 minutes, or about 2½ to three bushels for lambs and from four to seven bushels for wethers, according to age and size.

Cull ewes should be fed in self-feeders when started, as they require more time to eat than younger sheep, and in place corn use wheat screenings and middlings, about half of each to about one-third of cornmeal. Self-feeders are not preferred for younger sheep because they have a tendency to gorge themselves, and when that happens death nearly always follows.

PLANTING IRISH POTATOES.

I prefer a sandy loam for potato land, says Mr. W. B. Lloyd. This to be at its best should contain a good supply of well-rotted humus, furnished either by turning under a sod or growth of vegetation of some kind, or by a liberal application of barnyard manure.

I generally select the piece of land for potatoes the fall previous to the spring the crop is to be planted, in order to give it a dressing of well-rotted manure if it is not already rich enough. It is then plowed. If early potatoes are desired, a fair job of getting them in may be done by simply running furrows the proper distance apart, as early in the spring as the soil can be decently turned, dropping the seed in the bottom of the furrow.

If the soil in which one is obliged to plant his potatoes is such that it runs together or packs badly during the winter, nothing may be gained by fall plowing. With soil of this kind, to get an early start in the spring one should not apply the manure in the fall or during the winter and leave it upon the surface, as it holds frost and moisture and prevents early ploughing. Neither should the drawing out of the manure be left until spring, as a few days' delay then may make the difference between a paying crop and one that does not.

All things considered, a piece of land that had a good supply of humus given it the year previous to the one it is used as potato ground is the best. Experience teaches me that fresh manure, even sod, is apt to produce scab or other disease on the tubers.

I am fully persuaded that it is much more profitable for me to use good-sized potatoes for seed rather than small ones. When the former are used, I cut as nearly as possible to pieces having two eyes each; when small tubers are used, I cut off the seed end.

When late potatoes are desired, it is hardly possible to get the land in too good condition. It should be plowed and harrowed or disked till it is so fine that each piece of seed will lie in a bed of mellow earth and have a covering of the same.

The object in raising early potatoes is to get tubers, as early as possible, big enough to pass in the market; in late potatoes, a good yield of large, smooth tubers is desired, and to get these the ground must be in the best shape possible when planted.

In selecting the land, in deciding upon the variety and whether to raise early or late potatoes, one must before-hand determine upon his market and plan to meet its requirements if he would have his venture successful.

WINTERING CATTLE CHEAPLY.

Some classes of cattle may and ought to be carried through the winter cheaply. Such are animals that are being grown for meat under range or semi-range conditions, as where pastures are cheap or may be obtained for nothing. Such are cows that are idle during at least a part of the winter. Such also are cows whose lactation period ends as the winter comes and which are to be sent to the block. They may be fattened more cheaply on grass than in any other way.

For such wintering, straw of the various cereals may be used, also corn fodder, corn stover and sorghum in its general varieties, also hay that is coarse and may have been damaged with rain. Such animals may also be allowed to glean after cattle that may have been fed shock corn while being fattened, or they may be fed the gleanings from the mangers of horses and cows in milk. In some instances such foods will carry them through the winter without loss in flesh, but in other instances they may lose somewhat. When the fodder is all thus dry, the animals are much liable to become more or less constipated. When this happens they will not retain suitable thrift unless the food is somewhat modified.

Such modification may be brought about by feeding field roots or corn silage. The former will produce results that are more satisfactory, but the latter is the cheaper. Animals may be wintered nicely on the straw of cereals or corn stover, and 12 to 15 pounds of sliced roots fed per day. Silos will to some extent relax the bowels when constipated, but not so satisfactorily as will roots.

BLIND MAN'S IDEA OF COLOR.

More Like Different Sounds, With Black the Only One Real to Him.

"Have you any conception of color?" a friend asked a blind man. "What idea have you when you hear colors mentioned?"

"A person blind from birth, as I have been, can have no possible proper conception of color," was the reply. "To me color is sound, or rather, music. When I hear the word red, for example, I instantly think of a high, piercing note of music; blue is to me a delicately sounded note, fairly high and pleasing in tone; green is a soft tone and rather low, quiet and restful, while yellow is lively, quick little notes, rapidly sounding and causing pleasure, almost to laughter. Black, alas, is the only color we can realize, for we are told that that is the absence of all light, and we know only too well what that means."



PUMPED OUT.

Sympathetic Friend—Have you ever tried taking your meals out for a while?

Dyspeptic—No, but the doctor has.

THE REDMOOR AFFAIR

While making a casual survey of the neighborhood on the day of his arrival at the mill cottage, Harold Langton had seen about two miles farther up the river the chimney-tops of Redmoor House rising amidst the clump of trees that surrounded it on all sides. An oasis-like spot it seemed, set in a rolling expanse of green and purple moorland, innocent of human habitation as far as he could see. Lonely and isolated as it was, however, the house looked eminently picturesque and pleasing, with the infant river sweeping gracefully past it, to the eyes of an ardent young fellow whose stock-in-trade consisted of a painting outfit and an excellent trout-rod. On the following day, while making a preliminary sketch of the disused and crumbling mill, he found himself the object of a distinctly hostile scrutiny from a sour-visaged, heavy-built young man who was riding past on horseback.

Harold gave him a cheerful "Good morning," and for answer received a scowl and a dubious grunt, which so surprised the painter that he absently placed a dab of red, which had been intended for the rusty mill-wheel, in the midst of a cobalt sky, with rather grotesque effect.

"Confound it!" he said, with some natural exasperation. The horseman pulled up sharply and swung round in his saddle, his scowl even more pronounced than before.

"Were you addressing me, sir?" he demanded, truculently.

Harold wound a rag about his forefinger and proceeded to wipe out the offending color.

"D'you hear, Turps?"

Our artist dexterously removed the smudge and feeling relieved thereat, smiled genially. "I hear, Sunbeam," he said.

The horseman started, and with a vicious tug at the reins wheeled his horse. "Sunbeam!" he spluttered. 'What do you mean by that, you insulting scoundrel?"

"My mistake," said Harold, with a deprecating shrug. "Pardon me; but such blunders are really inexcusable, aren't they? I meant Thundercloud."

And to judge by the expression that came into the rider's face at this the name was not inapt. He broke into a storm of abuse, shaking his riding-whip menacingly at Harold; then he suddenly dug his spurs into his horse's flanks and charged straight towards our friend brandishing his whip like a sabre.

Lucky for himself Harold was both wary and agile. He skipped nimbly aside in time to escape both the flying hoofs and the whizzing whip. As it was, his easel bore the brunt of the encounter. First the whip took the crown of it, and thereupon flew out of the assailant's grasp; and the next instant, caught by a rushing hoof, it went spinning, picture and all, over the hedge into the cottage garden.

Then the frightened animal swerved, and the rider, reckless through excessive rage, was shot from the saddle like a stone from a catapult, nor realized what had happened until he found himself stretched full length in a wet and malodorous gutter.

It had all come about in a few breathless moments, and so Harold's thinking faculties were as yet benumbed under the shock of the amazing, almost incredible, assault upon his person. But presently he began to glow with wrath as he realized how narrowly he had escaped serious injury, if not death. The whip had fallen at his feet. He stooped and picked it up. He glanced at the horse, now come to a halt and nosing among the roots of the hedge for succulent green morsels, and was vaguely surprised to find the saddle empty. Then his glance fell upon his late assailant, smeared with mud and dripping wet, crawling out of the ditch, and his anger incontinently melted into a burst of laughter which was more hysteric than brutal.

"Sorry, but I really couldn't help it," he said, apologetically. "No bones broken, I hope?"

The answer was a look so baleful and a string of adjectives so lurid that Harold thrilled with a sense of intense loathing and disgust.

"My amiable friend," he said, sternly, "I don't think a man with broken bones could swear like that, so I retract my sympathy. What you evidently want is a sound thrashing, and if it weren't for the fact that you've come out of the affair a very bad second, by Jove, you should have it!"

His shaken and crestfallen assailant answered never a word until he had laboriously regained his saddle. Then he turned a malignant countenance upon Harold.

"My whip, fellow!"

"Ah, no," said Harold. "I really daren't trust you with it a second time. Besides, it's a spoil of war which I shall keep as a memento of a unique experience."

"We'll meet again, I promise you," hissed the other, as he set spurs to his horse. Harold stared contemptuously at him as he galloped past; then he proceeded to retrieve his misused easel and sketch. Both had suffered damage, so, angry and disgusted, he went indoors to relieve his mind to his ancient hostess, Mrs. Jones, and gather information as to the identity of his late assailant.

The good creature wrung her hands in helpless amazement when Harold ended his recital. "Sakes alive—what a business! Who ever heard the like?" she cried.

"Who is he, Mrs. Jones?" queried Harold.

"Must ha' been Mister Rupert, sir. Oh, what a business!"

"Rupert who, Mrs. Jones?"

"Strangely, sir; only son of Squire Strangley, of Redmoor. Oh, what a—"

"Is the squire your landlord?"

"No, thank 'eaven, he ain't. But—but—" She broke off abruptly.

"But what?" inquired Harold, curiously.

"Well, they're known to be queer folks. I never knew 'em to be dangerous before—only what you might call queer."

Harold smiled. "In what respect, other than sheer cussedness, does their queerness consist, Mrs. Jones?" he asked.

The widow hesitated. "Well, p'raps I'm wrong. Heaven forgive me if I'm doing 'em an injustice, but I can't help thinking there be something mighty queer about their treatment of poor Miss Muriel."

"And who, pray, is Miss Muriel? The squire's daughter?"

"No, no; his niece—his parentless, orphan niece. Her father, who, they say, made heaps of money in Australy, sent her home to get eddicated; but before she'd been six months at the boarding-school news comes that her father's dead, leaving her to the squire until such time as she were fit to face the world alone. Squire at once brought the poor, dear thing home to Redmoor, and before long it comes about that she falls in love with Mister Rupert. Very, very sad, and her the sweetest, gayest young thing you could imagine!"

Harold was interested. "As a matter o' fact, Mrs. Jones," he said, "I can't imagine at all how any woman, much less such a girl as you describe, could possibly lose her heart to a brutal fellow like yon."

"Oh, I dunno," said the widow, sagely wagging her head. "I dunno. When I went and married Jones, fifty year past come Christmas, people said that o' me too. But some women do love a man that ain't afeard to knock 'em about. We rather enjoys it—in moderation. But, anyhow, before they'd got the marriage preparations fairly started it leaks out that something awful had gone wrong with poor Miss Muriel." She paused and tapped her forehead significantly.

"Madness!" exclaimed Harold.

"Madness, Mister Langton, so they say; and, of course, it stopped the marriage. That was more'n three years since, an', instead of getting better, she's said to be growing worse. Ehsir, the pity of it! But I think they've done wrong to shut her up in that lonely place and watch her as jealous as if she were a feroshus tiger instead of a poor, afflicted girl that wouldn't harm a fly, I'm sure. If they'd take her to where she could see young things like herself romping about and laughing and singing, I'll warrant she'd be cured in a week."

"And why don't they, Mrs. Jones?"

"Ah! who knows why but themselves? They're a mighty queer pair, as I said."

"Have you ever seen her since she was ill?" queried Harold, after a thoughtful pause.

"No; and I dunno anyone as has, except the drunken drab, M'Crone, that nurses the poor dear, and the squire and Mister Rupert. Oh, no; they don't make a waxwork hexibition of poor Miss Selby."

"You say she is worth a lot of money?"

"Sackfuls of it, if all tales be true," replied the widow, with emphasis.

"And the squire. He, I suppose, is a wealthy man?"

Mrs. Jones hesitated. "As to that, Mr. Langton—as to that, some say he is and some say he ain't; but my private opinion is that the man who spends tuppence while he draws a penny ain't in the way of growing a millionaire. That's between ourselves, mind you."

Harold smiled, nodded, and fell a-pondering. Presently he looked up. "By the way, Mrs. Jones," he said, "if that poor girl should chance to die, what, can you tell me, would become of her fortune?"

Mrs. Jones turned a very disturbed countenance upon Harold. "For Heaven's sake," she whispered, "don't go and put them sort of questions to me. I—I beg pardon, sir, but I dunno—I really dunno. How should I?"

"I thought perhaps you might," said Harold, musingly. "In any case, it doesn't seem a rash guess to name her precious cousin as a likely beneficiary, eh??"

"Tain't no affair of mine, anyhow, so what's the good of me worriting myself over it?" said the widow, in a tone so evasive and cold that, while it put a period to the conversation, it also engendered in Harold's mind a feeling of strange curiosity and suspicion which though vague, unreasonable, almost grotesque, he could not dismiss from his thoughts.

* * * *

Two days later Mrs. Jones was summoned to the market town of Hardinglea, seven miles distant, by an urgent, though not unexpected, message from her daughter Nell (now Mrs. Wiggins), who had been taken suddenly ill. So Harold found himself sole occupant, pro tem., of the cottage for an indefinite period, a prospect which the Bohemian in him found not unpleasing. In the evening the rain came down in an ever-increasing patter which stirred up hopes of fishing on the morrow, so after brewing and heroically swallowing a particularly inky infusion of tea, he lit his pipe and, taking up a book, prepared to enjoy a pleasant hour or two till bedtime.

But to court pleasure does not imply its attainment. Harold found the book tame to insipidity, and continued thoughts and speculations upon the Redmoor mystery (for such he felt it to be) obtruded themselves with distracting persistency on his mind. He threw the book aside, and presently, exhausted by futile conjectures and partially supplied by the nauseous apotheosis of tea he had drunk, he dozed and dreamed. And his dream was of the mad girl, Muriel Selby.

He beheld her, a creature of marvellous beauty, bound to a tree in a dim wood, and a grim orge, whose bestial features seemed to bear some grotesque kinship to those of Rupert Strangley, was advancing slowly but inexorably upon her, his cruel talons crooked to tear her limb from limb. He saw—oh, how clearly, and with what a maddening impotence to lift a finger to aid her!—the look of dumb, heartrending entreaty in her eyes. He struggled to cry out—he choked and moaned in his sleep, and at last, just when the agony of horrified waiting was ended by the spring of the monster, the cry burst from his lips, and he awoke in a bath of cold perspiration, with his heart hammering with suffocating violence against his ribs.

He looked dazedly about him, and his eye caught the clock. The hands pointed to eleven—prosaic intimation of the fact that he had dreamed. He shuddered and was thankful, and at the same instant every shaken nerve in his body stiffened with sudden fright.

Something had flitted past the window. Then came a rasping sound on the door, a rattling of the latch, a succession of short, gasping moans, and as the alarmed artist sprang to his feet a woman staggered into the room and sank upon her knees at his feet.

"Oh, sir," she gasped, seizing his hand convulsively in both her own, "whoever you are I beseech you to protect me. Don't let them take me back."

A mere slip of a girl she was, pale as a ghost, with great, appalling black eyes and a wealth of dishevelled hair all glistening with wet. Harold experienced a strange, intuitive shock as he looked at her, which thrilled him to the core, and at the same time recalled him to strong, self-reliant manhood. He raised her gently and seated her in his snug arm-chair.

"I think you must be Muriel Selby—are you?" he said.

"Yes, yes; but I'm not mad—indeed I'm not, though sometimes I've been so afraid my reason would give way. Oh, sir," with a piteous sob, "as you are a Christian, don't—don't let them take me back to that dreadful place again. I would rather die!"

She spoke excitedly, almost hysterically; yet Harold felt in his heart that this was not the raving of insanity, but a sane soul in mortal terror. Yet what an atrocious piece of villainy did this suggest.

"Pray compose yourself, Miss Selby," he said, soothingly. "There's something here I can't quite fathom, but I wish you to believe that I'm entirely at your service."

"Oh, thanks—a thousand thanks!" said the girl, in a burst of gratitude. Then she went on, feverishly: "Rupert is following me. I heard him shouting as I fled through the darkness. I thought I should have died, but God gave me strength to win the race. Surely—surely He will not desert me now. I do so want to be free and happy."

"To be sure you do, Miss Selby, and you will, I——"

Harold's heart gave a bound. Rapid footsteps went thudding past the window. The girl uttered a terrified wail and shrank back in her chair, covering her face with her hands, while every nerve in Harold's body tingled as he placed himself between Muriel and the door and waited.

The footsteps clattered on the doorstep—in the passage, and in a heart-beat more Rupert Strangley burst in upon them with an aspect menacing as that of a charging bull.

The sight of Harold standing between him and Muriel was clearly a surprise to him, for he pulled up sharp and leant against the door-post, breathing hard and quick.

"A deuce of a fright this you've given me, Muriel," he gasped; "a deuce of a fright! But I've found you safe, thank Heaven!" He drew a deep breath and grinned upon Harold with an air at once suave and apologetic. "I believe I owe you an apology, sir," he said.

"You do," replied Harold, curtly.

"Then you have it now. I'm not naturally a quarrelsome fellow, but since the blight of which you've perhaps heard, fell on my poor darling, the suffering I have in consequence undergone has played ducks and drakes with my temper. I will explain more fully at a suitable time. In the meantime, as you can understand, my one anxiety is to get poor Muriel safely home again. Come, Muriel."

Harold glanced round at the girl, and her eyes met his in a look of mute appeal more eloquent than words. Strangley was advancing with a coaxing hand outstretched.

"Stand back!" said Harold sharply.

"Eh—what!"

"Miss Selby has done me the honor to ask my protection, and, as your presence here is obnoxious to her, I ask you to go, and at once."

Strangley's lips twitched. "You fool," he snarled, 'don't you understand that she is a hopeless lunatic?"

"I don't believe it," said Harold, stoutly.

"And further, that she is my father's lawful ward!"

At this the girl gave a cry and sprang to her feet, her face all aflame with indignation and her eyes now brave and sparkling. "Again you lie," she cried, in a voice tremulous with scorn unspeakable. "I came of age nearly two months ago, as you know too well, and, in spite of prayers and tears for mercy that might have melted hearts of marble, you and your father between you have kept up this shameful pretext of madness as an excuse for holding me a prisoner at Redmoor. And all because I would not promise to marry you. Marry you, Rupert Strangley! Thank Heaven, your cruelty only strengthened my resolve not to commit that sin, at least. Go!"

She pointed to the door. If ever despair-defying villainy looked out of human eyes it did then from Strangley's and Harold realized that anything might happen now. Watchful as a cat, he saw Rupert's twitching hand disappear behind him. For what purpose? A question no sooner thought of than answered, and with a spasmodic cry he literally threw himself upon Strangley. Down to the floor they crashed, and rolled over and over in a life-and-death struggle. Harold knew that it was veritably such, for his enemy while in the act of falling had contrived to draw a revolver and was straining every nerve for a chance to fire. And his chance came. Harold saw the murder lust in the furious eyes so close to his—felt the cold muzzle of the weapon scrape his cheek, and in desperation struck wildly at it. The muzzle slewed in the nick of time. Crack! Strangley gave a curious half-gulp, half groan, his muscles relaxed, and with a spasmodic shudder, he lay still, with a bullet in his brain.

* * * *

They locked the door on the ghastly thing and, hand in hand, silent, horrified, plodded through the night to the nearest farmhouse and roused the inmates. Harold told his tale and left Muriel in the kindly care of the farmer's wife, while he went on to Hardinglea and gave himself into custody.

When the affair was investigated, and Muriel's perfect sanity attested by a conclave of doctors, a wave of indignant horror swept the country at the atrocious villainy of which she had been the victim. Many, indeed, openly declared their belief that her unnatural relatives, in their unhallowed determination to possess themselves of her fortune, had never intended Muriel to leave Redmoor alive, save as Rupert's wife; and the feeling against the squire grew so strong that he, unstrung by grief and panic, found a short way out by hanging himself from one of his own rafters.

Harold was, of course, honorably acquitted of all blame for his share in the tragedy, and after the lapse of six months, when Muriel had blossomed into a charming and happy girl, he and she discovered that life apart would be for them a hollow mockery. So, to save themselves needless misery, they married.

IMPROVING SERMONS.

Two Anecdotes Which Show the Scottish Character.

The Kirk of Scotland has always laid great stress upon the power of sermons in its ministrations. Mr. John Kerr, in his "Other Memories, Old and New," gives some of his own recollections on this point.

A minister whose disposition was rather to drive than to lead called on a woman whose attendance at church was not quite so regular as he wished.

"I was pleased," he said, "to see you at church yesterday. You have not been very regular lately."

"Oh, yes, I was there yesterday. I likit your discoorse, and was muckle the better o't."

"I'm glad of that. You'll remember the text, no doubt?"

"No, I've a very bad memory for texts."

"Well, you remember what I said about it, or some of the things I said?"

"No, I canna say that I can reel off anything ye said."

"My good woman, you must be a hypocrite to say you were the better for being at the church when you cannot tell me either the text or anything I said about it."

"Do ye see," she replied, pointing to some clothes that were bleaching on the green, "thae claes oot there?"

"Yes," he said.

"Weel, I watered them half an hour since, and there's no a drap o' water to be seen on them noo; but they're a hantle the better o't for a' that."

This recalls the experience of another minister whose sermons were dull and not for edification. Meeting one of his congregation who had been a serious defaulter in respect of attendance, he said, "John, you have not been at church for a long time."

"No, I canna just say when I was at your kirk. I was gie'en some o' the ither kirks a bit turn."

"But, John, have you never heard that a rolling stone gathers no moss?"

"Aye, but I have heard, too, that a tethered lamb takes a lang time to grow fat."

GOOD FOR CORNS.

In a town the lads of a school acquired the habits of smoking, and resorted to the most ingenious methods to conceal it from the master. In this they were successful until one evening when the master caught them puffing most vigorously.

"How now?" shouted he to one of the culprits, "how dare you be smoking?"

"Sir," said the boy, "I am subject to headaches, and a pipe takes away the pain."

"And you? And you? And you?" inquired the pedagogue, questioning every boy in his turn.

One had a raging "tooth," another "colic," the third a "cough"; in short, they all had something for which the weed was an unfailing remedy.

"Now, sir," bellowed the master to the last boy, "pray, what disorder do you smoke for?"

Alas! all excuses were exhausted, but the interrogated urchin, putting down his pipe and looking up into his master's face, said in a whining, hypocritical tone:

"I smoke for corns, sir."

THE HANDSOME AFGHANS

BLOOD FEUDS ARE PURSUED WITH GREAT ENERGY.

Great Passion for Intrigues and Feuds —Unusual Pallor of the Women.

The Afghans may be said to consist of about a dozen great clans, with numerous subdivisions. The strongest and bravest of these clans are the Ghilzais, the Duranis, the Yusufzais. Their members do not recognize as Afghans all of those to whom we apply the term, although they are of the same religion, speak the same language, possess the same traits in character and observe the same customs. There is a distinction with a difference, and the "outsiders" are described as Pathans—not as Afghans.

As a race the Afghans are handsomer and athletic, writes Angus Hamilton in the London Chronicle. Often of fair complexion, they have, for the most part, aquiline features. They grow beards, but shave the top of the head, leaving the hair at the sides to fall in large curls over the shoulders. Proud in bearing, peremptory in manner and quick to resent injury, the average Afghan is nothing if not cruel, treacherous, perjured and vindictive. His good points are that he is fearless, an industrious cultivator, hospitable to a fault, and passionately fond of field sports. In a contrary direction, he has a passion for the vendetta, and his blood-feuds are pursued with no uncertain energy.

AFGHAN WOMEN,

who possess a Jewish cast of features, are handsome, with complexions of unusual pallor, but sometimes rosy. They are kept rigidly secluded, yet intrigues are said to be frequent; and a bullet or a dagger thrust more often than not does duty for the divorce court. Their costume is of a most picturesque description. Even to a plain and awkward woman it imparts some appearance of grace. A "piran," or chemise, extends from the throat to just above the ankles, with sleeves that reach to the wrist. It is of cloth of gold, velvet, silk, cashmere, or calico, and in shape not unlike our own Princess robe. Beneath this are "tom-bons," or pajamas. These may be of cloth of gold, silk, cashmere or calico, finished off at the ankles by a fringe of diamonds, gold or silver. A round cap, worked all over with gold thread, so that it looks like gold cloth, is fitted closely to the back of the head.

The hair, parted in the centre, is done up in tiny braids, which are caught in a black silk embroidered bag, worn underneath the gold cap, but hanging down the back to below the waist. Married women wear a fringe of hair, often curled, on either side of the face. Descending from the top of the head to the hem of the "piran," leaving the face uncovered, is the gracefully draped "chadar"—a large wrapping of finest muslin, filmy gauze, or delicately tinted chiffon. Black hair is in vogue among the belles of the palace, and if their locks reveal any shades of fairness, or show indications of turning gray, the vain creatures, adopting the custom of their Western sisters, at once dye them. Like all their sex, too, they delight in jewelry, and the use of conspicuous ornaments.

Kabul first became the capital of the country which has played such a prominent part in Asiatic history when the illustrious Baber made himself master of it in 1504—fifteen years before his never to be forgotten

INVASION OF HINDUSTAN.

The city stands on the right bank of the Kabul River, and is about three miles in circumference. It was once enclosed within a wall, of which but few traces are now remaining, and had seven gates, but of these only the Lahor Gate and the Sirdar Gate are standing. The streets are tortuous, narrow and dirty, the houses are built of sun-dried brick and wood, with flat roofs and small recessed entrances. The shops are insignificant.

The present Amir, Habib Ullah, was born in 1872 at Samarkand, in Russian Turkestan, while his father, Abdur Rahman, was a fugitive there from Shir Ali, and he is the fourth in direct succession from the founder of the dynasty, the Amir Dost Mahommed.

Habib Ullah is smaller in stature and much sallower than his father, to whom he bears a marked resemblance; he wears his clothes with clumsy dignity, and is evidently particular about their cut, finish and condition. He is already inclined to stoutness, but the heaviness of his features is concealed in part by a beard and mustache.

In conversation his face lights with an engaging smile, but he has great reserve of manner, and not unusually wears an air of abstraction or preoccupation. His knowledge of our language is meagre and he understands English better than he speaks it.

The Amir is an affectionate parent, and at one time was a much married man. At the instigation of the priests, however, three of his wives were divorced, but even now he is the proud possessor of four, with a numerous array of concubines.

FIT THE DESCRIPTION.

"What's that sign you're writing there?" asked the grocer.

"Fresh eggs," replied the assistant.

"Make it 'Fresh-laid eggs.'"

"Why-er-everybody knows the eggs were fresh when they were laid."

"Exactly; and that's all that it's safe for us to say about them."

Jim: "Does your wife sit up for you when you are out late at night?" Tim: "No; she does worse. She turns out the lights, and sets a rocking-chair in front of the door for me to stumble over."

After Taking Stock

We find we have some

25 Splendid

Buffalo Robes

Heavy lined and well trimmed, would be good value at $12 to $15, but we will sell them while they last for $8.00 each for spot cash. If in need on a robe have a look at them

White Front

G. L. Meikle & Co.

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 quarterly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R Parris, Manager.

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.

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The most complete line of Hardware & Mill Supplies between Ottawa and Montreal.

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Excursionon tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge, and Niagara Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest One-way First-Class Fare.

From MARCH 29th to APRIL 1st, '07, inclusive. Good until APRIL 2nd, 1907.

☞ For particulars apply to nearest C.P.R. Ticket Agent.

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For Settlers and their effects will leave Carleton Jct., at 9 p.m. every Tuesday during

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of sufficient business offers.

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The "Champion"



Do you devote the same attention to your Maple Sugar Bush as you do to the other lines in farming? You can make more money in two weeks work in your camp than you can in two months at ordinary farming. Get properly equipped with a first-class outfit. Come and talk the matter over with me and be convinced.

Don't forget that we handle the famous "Empire" Cream Separator, also Churns, Washing & Sewing Machines, Stoves, Ranges, Harness and Machinery of all kinds.

H. A. Blair

CHEAP SALE.

This includes Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots & Overshoes.
Men's and Boy's Heavy Rubbers, Mitts & Gloves.
Men's Heavy weaving Pants and Top Shirts.
Unshrinkable wool and Fleece lined underwear.
Big Bargains in Youth's, Boys & Men's Overcoats, of which we have just a few left.

are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

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DR. G. A. CLUNIE, D.D.S., L.D.S.
SURGEON-DENTIST.

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First and Third Tuesday in Calumet.
Second & Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE.
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Office over A. Cleland's store opposite Post Office.

☞ (Absent on Monday only.

DR. B. N. WALES,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office & Residence at the Beattie property near the Bridge.
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DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
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Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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Graduate of McGill Medical College

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Money to Loan on Security.
Office - BETHANY STREET LACHUTE, P.Q
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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

HOUSE PAINTER & DECORATOR, The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of painting and paper-hanging, by day or job. Estimates free. Apply to
J. MACK, Lachute Mills.

All parties desirous of seeing me on business will find my office at my private residence on corner of Foundry and Main St. Immediate settlement of all outstanding accounts is requested.
R. McARTHUR.

— NOTICE —

I, FELIX BIGROW, wish to inform the public that I will not be responsible for any debts of my sons, Joseph and James Bigrow, after the appearing of this notice.
FELIX BIGROW,
Harrington East, March 12th, 1906.

WANTED.

The undersigned would like to purchase a house and two or three acres of land on easy terms.
Apply to ALFRED JONES,
108 a Dorion St, Montreal.

For Decorator's Pure White Lead, Paint Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alabastine, Paint and Alabastine Brushes, go to
J. R. McOUAT'S.

Now is the Season for Fish and the proper and best place to get it is at Bonhomme's Central Market, Main St., where you can get all kinds of Vegetables, Fruit etc., as well as Fresh Oysters 3 times a week.
PHONE 59.

FOR SALE.

The Morgan Stallion, the property of Mr. Walter McOuat is of bay colour, stands 15¾ hands high, weighs over 1300, compactly built, with good action, and an excellent stock getter. Price $250. Apply to
WALTER McOUAT, Grace St. Lachute

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MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.
(Three Hours Each Way.)

Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 7.30 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.30 " 3.30 " 5.00 "
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Buffet Service on 5.00 p.m. train from Ottawa.

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Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 3 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m
Parlor Cars on day trains.
Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

Province of Quebec.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

To the ratepayers and residents of the townships of Harrington and Montcalm forming the Municipality of Harrington and Union, and all interested.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, G. J. Walker, Sec.-Treasurer of the Municipality of the County of Argenteuil, that his honor, the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, has been pleased by an Order in Council of date of sixth March inst., to approve of the following resolution passed by the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil at its session of December twelfth last past:—

"Whereas a petition by the ratepayers and residents of the Township of Montcalm has been deposited before this County Council asking that the said Township of Montcalm be separated from the present Municipality of Harrington and Union and be erected into a destinct Municipality and whereas by special census, ordered by this Council and made by C.M. Davis specially sworn for that purpose, it appears that the said Township of Montcalm contains a population of more than three hundred souls and whereas it also appears that the Township of Harrington from which the said Township of Montcalm wants to be detached, retains a population of more than three hundred souls, and whereas the proper notices required by Municipal law have been previously given, it is resolved by this Council that the said Township of Montcalm be and it is hereby separated and detached from the Township of Harrington, with which it was forming a Municipality known as the Municipality of Harrington and Union, and that the said Township of Montcalm be and is hereby erected into a distinct Municipality of its own for all municipal purposes under the name of the Municipality of the Township of Montcalm."

Given at my office in the Parish of St. Jerusalem in the said County of Argenteuil, this eleventh day of March, 1907.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec'y. Treasurer.

ST. PHILIPPE.

Mr. F. Fuller spent Wednesday in Ste. Scholast que.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas were guests Mrs. A. Fuller on Monday.

Miss Mabel Davidson spent several days of last week with Mrs. Budd of Grenville.

Mr. Arnold Smith has returned from Hawkesbury, where he spent part of the winter.

Miss B. Hall of Lachute Academy, and the Misses Lyla Boothe & Eunice Hodgson of Hudson, were guests of Mrs. F. Fuller over last week.

Messrs. Wm. Chambers and L. Smith returned home last Saturday after an absence of several weeks which were spent in McFaul Bros. Camp at Lake Louise.

MOUNT MAPLE.

Mrs. Jas. Calder has returned home from visiting friends in Ogdensburg.

Mr. L. Tomalty of Montreal, paid a flying visit to his parents here.

Mrs. Val Morrison has recovered from her recent attack of La Grippe.

Miss A. Copeland spent the week end the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. McPhail, of Lachute.

Messrs. W. Stewart and M. Jones of Lachute, were guests of Mr. J. Stewart on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J B. Ganley of Edina, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Murdoch on Sunday last.

Mr. A. Tomalty who has been confined to the house with a severe attack of la grippe, is now able to be around again.

Don't Worry

Over the loss of furniture because it is is broken or needs re-upholstering, just bring it along and let me fix it for you.

If you have any kind of rig to be repaired or painted that will give you satisfaction let me do it for you.

Sign Painting a Specialty.

I have accepted the agency for the CANADA CARRIAGE COMPANY so if you want a fine easy riding buggy, just call on

DAN. JOSS,

In front of the Old Academy, Main St.

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing all kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

P. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907. NO. 9

The Sugar Season

Is near at hand and now is your time to prepare for it. I can supply you with sap cans, spouts, pans, heaters and tanks, which are all of the very best quality. We are offering special prices to the early buyers.

Full lines of tin and agate ware always kept in stock. All classes of repairing neatly and promptly executed.

W. S. McBRIDE,

TO LET,—For 1st May, a new house containing, large parlor, dining room, office, kitchen, five bed rooms, bath-room. All modern conveniences. Apply to JOHN HOPE, Lachute.

Westward Bound—Say, as you prepare to go West, and begin to enumerate the things you require for your new **Homestead**. Remember, we carry a stock of **Hardware** in which you will find lots of handy articles, such as **Hand Saws, Planes, Braces, Augers, Auger Bits, Squares, Measuring Tapes, Rules, Levels, Compass-Saws, Nail Hammers, Framers Chisels, Boring Machines, Axes**, etc. And all sorts of Builders Hardware which it will pay you to take along with you in your car of **Settlers Effects**. We are Hardware Outfitters to all Westbound Travellers whether you are seeking Alberta's Sunny Slopes and N.W.T.'s Prairies, or New Ontario's wolf haunted wilds. T. McOUAT & SON.

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

Now that the Sugar Season is near at hand we have a large and well assorted stock of sap cans, spouts, pails and syrup cans, and are now prepared to fill all orders for sap cans, pans, heaters, tanks, and anything necessary for the sugar season at lowest prices and shortest notice.

We also have on hand a large stock of tin and enamel ware, and are prepared to take all orders for roofing and furnace work which we can assure will give entire satisfaction.

OUR SPECIALTIES:

Roofing, Furnace Work, Repairing,

N.B.—Full lines of tin and agate-ware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. Mitchell spent Tuesday evening in town.

Mrs. Harlow Giles is spending the Easter holidays in Ottawa.

Miss L. Rivard left on Tuesday for a short visit to her home in Montreal.

Mr. Gavin J. Walker and Miss M. Walker were in Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mr. Omer Vipond of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week in town.

Mr. & Mrs. Budge, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. E. H. Wilson this week.

Messrs. Jas. W. Raitt and Dan Joss spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Miss Elliott, of Montreal, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Routh for a short visit.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse spent the week end with his daughter Mrs. John Boyd, of Shawbridge.

Mrs. Forden and family, of Vankleek Hill, are guests of her sisters, the Misses McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hinton and Mr. Gates of Montreal, were guests of Mr. Jno. Morell this week.

Music of a special nature has been prepared for the services on Good Friday and Easter Sunday in St. Simeon's Church.

The Rev. Mr. Daniels will give an address in the Baptist Church on Wednesday next in the interests of Western Missions.

Mr. Archie McGibbon has moved into his beautiful new residence on Millway St.

Principal Rothney, B.A., and Miss Rothney of Three Rivers, spent yesterday in town for the purpose of visiting our Academy.

Messrs. T. McOuat & Son have removed their hardware store to their beautiful and commodious new building across Fish's bridge.

Miss Annie McLaughlin, of Buckingham, has accepted the position of book-keeper to Mr. H. A. Blair, and arrived in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. G. Hay returned on Monday from a couple of weeks trip to McGregor, where he disposed of a car load of fine horses from this county.

The many friends of Miss Kate McGibbon, of Paisley, Ont., will be pleased to welcome her return to town. She is at present the guest of her sister Mrs. Palliser.

As a result of the long pending negotiations between the Methodists and Presbyterians of Brownsburg, it was found to be impossible for the Methodist Trustees to legally grant joint ownership of their property. So the trustees decided to assume the whole task of building a new church and extended to the Presbyterian the continued use of the present and the new church. For this they asked nothing in return.

The new steel bridge over the West River, erected by Mr. Beauchemin, of St. Jerome, was opened to the public on Saturday last. About five o'clock the bridge was put to the test by a strain of something over twenty tons. Most of the councillors and a great number of townsmen were present to witness the event and expressed themselves as being much pleased with the general appearance and strength of the structure.

On Saturday and Monday evening last Mr. Wm. Hinton, (an old Lachute boy), gave a couple of very pleasant evening's amusement in the Victoria Hall with his Kinetoscope. The Entertainment was high class in every respect and of a most interesting and instructive nature, especially the destruction of San Francisco, which portrays with wonderful realism the sad havoc wrought by the fire and earthquake. Other pictures including the Lost Child and the Life of an American fireman were highly interesting.

The concert given in the Victoria Hall on Friday last, in the interest of the Lachute Hockey Club, passed off very successfully. Mr. Geo. E. Bampton, K.C., in his usual jocular manner presided over an excellent programme, the first item of which was a song by Mr. Fred J. Walland, "Asleep in the Deep" and was sung with good effect. Then Miss Violet Kennedy gave an excellent description of "A Yankee in Love" which was followed by a very pretty rendering of "My Ain Folk" by Mr. J. W. Raitt. The Principal of the Academy Mr. Chas. McBurney, then gave one of Drummond's best selections, "The Stove-Pipe Hole" which brought forth a well merited encore. Mr. C. Sheppard of Montreal, shewed much skill in his turn of magic and mystery, all his tricks being performed with much grace and ease, and won for himself fresh laurels as an entertainer by his humorous yarns in the different dialects all of which were boisterously applauded. Miss Ellice Palliser sang "Rags" in a very pretty manner and repeated the last verse as an encore. This was followed by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles giving "Sam and Tildy's Courtship" A very pretty dialogue was rendered by Miss Winnie Riddell and Masters Harold McOuat and Robbie Giles entitled "I want to go to Mauro", and an excellent "Flag Drill" performed by the pupils of Miss Moore, namely:—The Misses E. Fraser, M. Slater, W. Riddell, N. Ivall, V. Kennedy, and Masters R. Giles, H. Giles, H. McIntyre, J. Calder and H. McOuat, both numbers being greatly appreciated. Their work certainly reflects much credit upon their capable and efficient teacher. Altogether a very pleasant evening was spent.

CRESWELL'S

CHOICE WINTER APPLES.

FRUIT & CONFECTIONETY

OYSTERS, BEANS, BOVRIL.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

FURS! Furs! FURS!



We have a Complete Stock of the finest furs, including Men's fur coats Ladies Jackets, Caps, Collarettes, etc.

We now have in stock a fine assortment of fancy goods, toys.

CARPENTER BROS.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THE NAME

Bedard

When you are in need of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Parlor and Bedroom Suits, Sideboards, and everything in the line of household furniture.

Our stock of boots and shoes is also very complete in all lines.

Send for our prices and catalogue before placing your order.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

"THE ELITE."

Grand Exhibition of

SPRING MILLINERY

Wednesday, Thursday,

March 27th, 28th, & following days

Large assortment of new blouses, muslins, ginghams, dress goods, Foliennes, Panama, Voile, Costume cloth, Raster collars, Gloves, Belts, Hosiery, Baby's and Childrens' made up dresses, cloaks, underwear etc. a specialty.

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.**

DO YOU WANT



A Shave, Massage or a Shampoo, and finish with a good Imported or Domestic Cigar. The only place in town to get this is at Omer Paquette's, where you be assured that everything is of the best.

P.S.—Up-to-date perfumes & toilet articles always kept in great varieties.

Omer Paquette,

Barber and Tobacconist, **Main St. Lachute.**

About the House

CHANGING DOMESTIC SCENERY.

Notwithstanding the labor and confusion incident to spring housecleaning, a really ambitious, home-loving housewife revels in it all to the depths of her soul, writes Nellie Hawks. It is not that a woman loves scouring and scrubbing so much. It is not that she revels in dirt and dust and soap suds. Neither does her heart delight in carpet and rug beating, curtain washing and stretching and the general renovating that means so much of exhaustive tiredness before she has completed the undertaking. But, she philosophically enters into it all with spirit for the sake of making changes in the domestic scenery, and for the sake of that feeling of peace with herself and the world, that comes of knowing that the accumulations of dust are cleared away, and cleanliness reigning supreme once more.

Change! How her soul longs for it! A few new pictures; new upholstering of furniture; a few new pieces of handsome and substantial articles for daily use, and for her heart and eyes to feast upon at the same time! If she may not have them, she will yet make the best of circumstances by so arranging her household belongings that they take on the appearance of being new, at least something akin to newness.

If a woman is so easily satisfied as this, she should be indulged in her mental diversion without even the pain of look or comment, by husband or son, or any other member of the family who might either not exactly approve, or felt it a foolish fancy. Little a man dreams of the monotony that creeps into the life of a housewife whose hours are mostly toil and study for the comfort of her family. It is the woman who keeps house on a farm that I am thinking most about, though this same desire for change of scenery and surroundings is to be found everywhere. Duty keeps her housed within her own four walls, while husband and sons and her father and brothers are finding constant diversion in their coming and going and in their contact with people and happenings.

Men are given to wanting everything left in its original corner or place. "Mother has turned the bed around," was always one man's way of letting it be known that he had discovered a sort of changed appearance,—such as took place occasionally. If "Mother" wants to "turn the bed around," let her do it in peace, father, husband, son. If you would make her happy, and I know you do not begrudge her in changing the domestic scenery as often and as thoroughly as she can, do a little planning on your own responsibility and surprise her with word that the paper-hangers are coming to renovate things a bit. Then bring home a new carpet or a new rug occasionally, and note the proof of a revivified life springing to view in cheeks and eyes. Make it a practice to bring home "surprises" quite often. Beautiful pictures and china and glass are all so inexpensive that almost any one can afford them. And do not forget to "afford" just the best that you can. It is all a paying investment, not only in dollars and cents, but in ways a thousand-fold more valuable.

Life is short and cares are many. Joys in plenty are lying about, waiting to be taken up and stored away. When a woman is tired, worn with the care of the day, she will lie down on a cozy couch and grow rested and young again, contemplating the work of her hands and the thoughtfulness of those dear to her, who have ministered to her comfort and pleasure by having helped her to change the scenery about her.

And women! encourage your own desire for change and development, even carrying it in detail to the limit of your financial and artistic ability, into even so commonplace a thing as spring housecleaning is supposed to be.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Crackerjacks.—Roll fine 10 crackers and season with pepper and salt. Put in dish and pour over 2 cups milk, add beaten white of 1 egg, stir all together and put into greased gem pans. Bake 10 to 15 minutes and serve hot for breakfast. Try them.

Potato Flour Sponge Cake.—Take 4 eggs, 1 cup sugar, half cup potato flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Beat whites of eggs first, then beat yolks, add the other ingredients and fold in whites last. Pour into angel cake tin and, holding pan about one inch above the table, let it fall. This breaks the air bubbles and makes the cake very smooth. The potato flour may be bought in 10-cent packages of the grocer.

Ginger Cakes.—To 2 cups Orleans molasses add 1 cup lard, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 4 teaspoons soda, 1 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon ginger. Mix not too stiff and roll about an inch thick; cut out and bake.

Cream of Celery Soup.—Cut up roots and tops of one-half head of celery, wash and boil with a small onion in one pint of water for twenty minutes. Put through sieve. To this liquor add one quart of milk, a dash of cayenne pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a piece of butter the size of a walnut. Bring to a boil and thicken with a tablespoonful of corn starch. Beat one-half cup cream till stiff and turn soup on it.

Cream-of-Carrot Soup. — Wash and scrub three medium sized carrots, slice them thinly. Place in a saucepan with one cup of water, one tablespoonful of butter, one slice of onion, and a small bay leaf. Cover closely and simmer until tender. Rub through a strainer, reserving the water in which the carrots were cooked. Add the strained carrots and the hot water together. Return it to the fire. If thick add one cup of hot water; put one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter in a small pan. When hot add the same amount of flour and stir until smooth. Add this to the carrot mixture, stirring constantly until thickened. Add to this one tablespoonful of salt, one cup of hot milk, and one-half cup of cream (all milk may be used, but the soup is made richer by the addition of the cream).

HEALTHY BABIES.

Healthy babies are good babies—it is only the sick child that cries all the time. Mothers, if you want to see your little ones smiling and happy give them Baby's Own Tablets—there is a smile in every dose. The Tablets cure all the little ailments of childhood arising out of a disordered condition of the stomach or bowels. They are good for all babies and are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst to contain no opiates or harmful drugs. Mrs. F. D. Kirk, Dumfries, N. S., says:—"I always use Baby's Own Tablets for the ailments of my little ones and find them a splendid medicine. A few doses always restores them to perfect health. I would not be without the Tablets in the house." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ALPHABET OF PROVERBS

A grain of prudence is worth a pound of craft.
Boasters are cousins to liars.
Confession of fault makes half amends.
Denying a fault doubles it.
Envy shooteth at others and woundeth itself.
Foolish fear doubles danger.
God reaches us good things by our own hands.
He has hard work who has nothing to do.
It costs more to revenge wrongs than to bear them.
Joy is the certain pay for every good deed.
Knavery is the worst trade.
Learning makes a man fit company for himself.
Modesty is a guard to virtue.
Not to obey conscience is the way to silence it.
One hour to-day is worth two to-morrow.
Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.
Quiet conscience gives quiet sleep.
Richest is he who wants least.
Small faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater ones.
The boughs that bear most hang lowest.
Upright walking is sure walking.
Virtue and happiness are mother and daughter.
Wise men make more opportunities than they find.
Xcellence is its own reward.
You never lose by doing a good turn.
Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.

Girlhood and *Scott's Emulsion* are linked together.

The girl who takes *Scott's Emulsion* has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, *Scott's Emulsion* provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS 50c. AND $1.00.



WEAK AND WORN OUT.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Give New Strength to Overworked Women.

The life of a domestic is a hard one. She toils from early morning till late at night; her work is never done. Often she is too busy to get out of doors for a breath of fresh air. Unless her blood is kept rich and pure this close confinement wears on her health. Her strength will fail; she may lose her appetite, become pale and dyspeptic. In fact she is in danger of a general breakdown. Such was the condition of Miss Marie Anne Fleury, of Ste. Anne de la Perade, Que., before she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She says: "For a number of years I have been a servant. Up to a year ago I always enjoyed the best of health, but suddenly I was seized with pains in my side, my appetite left me, I became dyspeptic and lost all strength. I consulted a doctor who told me I was suffering from general debility. I was forced to stop work and for three months I followed the doctor's treatment, but without benefit. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as I had often read of the cases they cured, I decided to do so. I only took eight boxes before I was cured, and to-day I am stronger than I ever was. My digestion is good and I can now go about my work without fatigue. I owe a debt of gratitude to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for what they have done for me and I strongly advise other weak sickly girls to give them a trial."

Miss Fleury's case is one of many that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured after doctors' help had failed. The success of these pills lies in the fact that they strike right at the root of the trouble—the blood. Other medicines simply act on the symptoms of a trouble—and may relieve, but they do not cure. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich blood—that is why they cure dyspepsia, rheumatism, anaemia, heart palpitation, headache, backache and the ills of women; all these are caused by bad blood—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure them all because they make new blood. For sale at druggists or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Gossip Concerning Some of the World's Leading People.

Among the lucky youngsters who will inherit great wealth is the eight-year-old Marquess of Blandford. Some day this little fellow will be a duke, a marquess, twice an earl, and twice a baron. He will rule over 20,000 acres of land, and be Lord of Blenheim Palace.

The Pope is one of the most frugal of men. He receives annually a sum equivalent to $100,000 for the upkeep of his establishment and his own personal expenses, but so few are his wants that he does not spend more than $1,000 a year on himself.

Sarasate, the eminent violinist, has refused $25,000 each for the two violins which he possesses. He is said to have great faith in his "mascot," which is a small silver violin case containing a miniature of the famous Guarnerius that Paganini presented to his native city, Genoa.

Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, the eldest brother of the great politician, is very unlike his brother in many ways. For one thing he is opposed to him in politics; also he does not wear an eyeglass. Seeing, however, that a Chamberlain would not be a Chamberlain without some mannerism, he invariably wears the pinkest of pink neckwear.

Sir William White, who till recently was Director of British Naval Construction, began life as a shipwright's apprentice, but his genius carried him up the ladder with a rapidity which startled his fellow-workers. He nearly lost his life once through taking an experimental trip with a sub-marine which, on being submerged, stuck in the mud. It was only after furious work with the pumps that he was rescued.

The Duke of Connaught's appointment as a Prussian field-marshall adds a foreign uniform with crossed batons on the collar to a wardrobe which already holds those of a colonel of hussars in the Prussian and Austrian service, to say nothing of that of the Dragoons of Kiev. The Duke's marriage with a Hohenzollern Princess, who herself is a colonel of a Brandenburg regiment, supplies some reason for the exceptional honor accorded to him at the Prussian Court.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, jun., has resumed his leadership of his now famous Bible class in the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, New York. His ambition is to have 1,000 young men answer to the roll-call of his class membership. At present the total is 400, but Mr. Rockefeller spares himself nothing in searching for new recruits. The son of the Standard Oil King has been well taught as to the value of cash. As a boy he had a very small allowance of pocket-money.

Cats hold as high a place as dogs in the hearts of society animal lovers. Queen Alexandra owns several fine chinchillas and Persian cats. Princess Alexander of Teck and Prince Maurice of Battenberg also possess valuable specimens, but the real cat-fancier among the Royal Family is Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and the only Royal cattery is the one now established at Cumberland Lodge. This has been arranged on the most up-to-date principles, and has curtained windows and a front door, with a knocker and letter-box. The portals are surmounted by a crown and the initials "V. S. H."

A romantic story is told concerning Lord Kelvin's marriage. When the famous scientist was on his schooner yacht Lalla Rookh in West Indian waters, he got up a system for simplifying the method of signals at sea. He asked Miss Crum, whom he greatly admired, and who was the daughter of his host, if she understood his code. She said she did. "If I sent you a signal," he asked, "from my yacht, do you think you could read it and could answer?" "Well, I would try," she responded. The signal was sent, and she did succeed in making it out and in transmitting the reply. The question was, "Will you marry me?" and the answer was, "Yes."

Starting life as a lad behind a counter, General Miles, the "Bobs" of the United States, who is at present on a visit to Britain, has had a most romantic career. Declining the offer of a fortune from an uncle, he joined the army of the Potomac as a youth and fought gallantly throughout the Civil War. Once when shot through and through, he held to his post and turned the day for his side. Without influence he rose step by step. At twenty-three he was a colonel, and when the war ended he ranked as major-general.

Sir William Treloar, London's Lord Mayor, was knighted by Queen Victoria in 1900, concerning which event Woman's Life tells a rather amusing story. Lady Treloar was travelling to Bournemouth on the day that her husband received his knighthood, and when she arrived at the popular South Coast resort a telegram was handed to her which read: "Operation successfully performed; both doing well"—the allusion in "both" being to Sir William's brother sheriff, who was knighted with him. Not many people are aware of the fact that the early ambition of the new Lord Mayor was to enter the Army. Indeed, when quite a youngster he entered a recruiting office to volunteer to fight for Garibaldi. A parental thrashing was the result. The rebuff met with in no way dissuaded London's future mayor, for, on leaving school he asked his father to buy a commission for him. "I cannot do that, my boy," said the stern parent, "but I will tell you what I will do. If you enlist I will promise never to buy you out."

Every day the young Duke of Westminster gets richer. He is the great landlord of miles and miles of houses—the whole of South Belgravia—and for each he receives 1s. a year peppercorn rent until the lease falls in. Each month fresh leases fall into his hands, and at the end of thirty years the whole of the property, which is now worth many millions, will be his entirely. The land, which was acquired by his ancestors nearly two centuries ago, was then a worthless marsh. Parts of it were drained and the land let on long leases at low rents. Suddenly, however, it became the fashionable quarter of London, and correspondingly the ducal family became one of the richest in the peerage. The Duke's income to-day is $500,000 a year. In thirty years' time it will be increased fivefold.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller Makes a Fortune

Started a Few Years Ago with No Capital, and Now Employs Nearly One Hundred Clerks and Stenographers.

Until a few years ago Mrs. Cora B. Miller lived in a manner similar to that of thousands of other very poor women of the average small town and village. She now resides in her own palatial brown-stone residence, and is considered one of the most successful business women in the United States.



Mrs. Miller's New Residence, Earned in Less Than One Year.

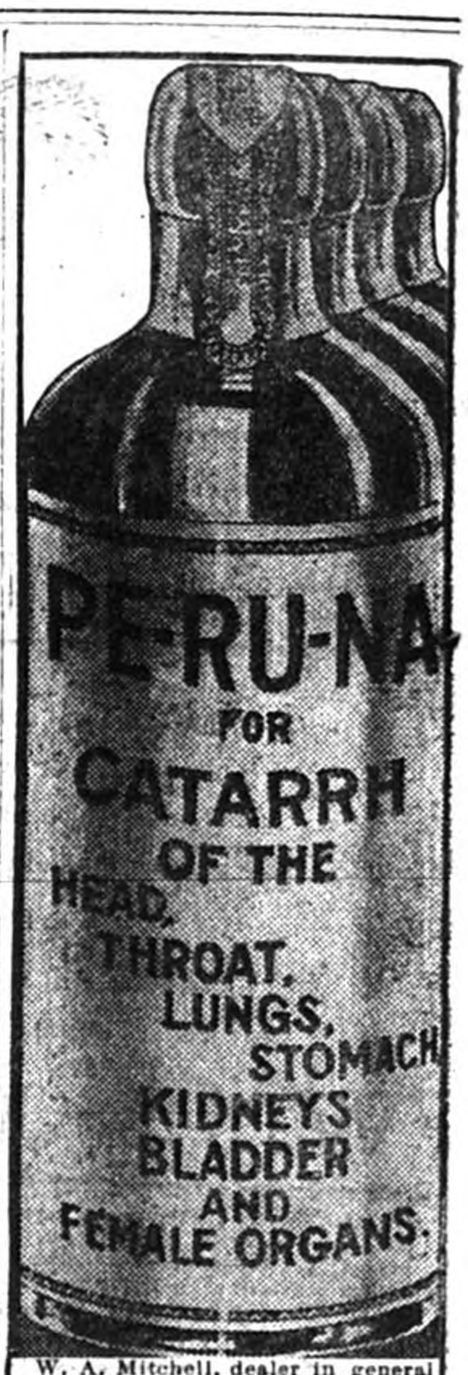
Several years ago Mrs. Miller learned of a mild and simple preparation that cured herself and several friends of female weakness and piles. She was besieged by so many women needing treatment that she decided to furnish it to those who might call for it. She started with only a few dollars' capital, and the remedy, possessing true and wonderful merit, producing many cures when doctors and other remedies failed, the demand grew so rapidly she was several times compelled to seek larger quarters. She now occupies one of the city's largest office buildings, which she owns, and almost one hundred clerks and stenographers are required to assist in this great business.

Million Women Use It.

More than a million women have used Mrs. Miller's remedy, and no matter where you live, she can refer you to ladies in your own locality who can and will tell any sufferer that this marvelous remedy really cures women. Despite the fact that Mrs. Miller's business is very extensive, she is always willing to give aid and advice to every suffering woman and has decided to give away to women who have never used her medicine $10,000.00 worth absolutely FREE.

Every woman suffering with pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing-down feelings, nervousness, creeping sensations up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, or piles from any cause, should sit right down and send her name and address to Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 5707, Kokomo, Ind., and receive by mail (free of charge in plain wrapper) a 50-cent box of her marvelous medicine; also her valuable book, which every woman should have.

Remember this offer will not last long, for thousands and thousands of women who are suffering will take advantage of this generous means of getting cured. So if you are ailing, do not suffer another day, but send your name and address to Mrs. Miller for the book and medicine before the $10,000.00 worth is all gone.



W. A. Mitchell, dealer in general merchandise, Martin, Ga., writes:

"My wife lost in weight from 130 to 98 pounds. We saw she could not live long. She was a skeleton, so we consulted an old physician. He told her to try Peruna.

"She gradually commenced improving and getting a little strength. She now weighs 106 pounds. She is gaining every day, and does her own housework and cooking."

FOX AN EXPERT MOUSER.

Reynard Shows His Appreciation of Gentle Treatment.

The following account of the effects of environment comes from a land owner in Silesia and should prove interesting to all lovers of the animal world.

One of the keepers, says the Pall Mall Gazette, came on a litter of young foxes, each about the size of a half grown cat. There were eleven of them, and ten were quickly disposed of in the neighborhood. The eleventh, however, was delicate. He seemed to have had a blow across the loins in babyhood and was but a sickly fellow. His condition awakened sympathy in the household, and he was taken in and nursed and petted into robust health.

But care and gentle treatment are now showing their effect not only on young Reynard's physique, but on his general behavior and the view he takes of things. Before all others he loves his master and mistress. Next to them, he esteems the house dog. In fact, should a pack now come across his way Foxy would probably show delight and an inclination to take each on for a game. Brushed and combed, it is his pride to show himself in the drawing room when requested, or to accompany his mistress on her walk.

A few weeks ago he was missed, and it was found that he had gone to pay his devoirs alone at a house where he had been petted, getting no further, however, than the front door, where he stood importunately scratching. Nor is it all take on his part and no return. He has become a very expert mouser. By day, however, he loves best to recline before the kitchen fire on a little old rug.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Greed prevents real gain.
There is no saving anger without love.
Airing our aches will never heal them.
If you want to be happy make some one less sad.
A strong breath usually comes from a weak backbone.
Most men lay their sore heads on to their tender hearts.
A man's religion never dies so long as it is doing something.
Everything is possible to those who do not fear the impossible.
This world is enriched by the good more than by the clever.
If the voice of conscience disturbs you silence it by obeying it.
The light of love shows the true self as the light of learning cannot.
The man with a chip on his shoulder never gets it from hewing to line.
An umbrella in a crowd offers a splendid field for the exercise of vital religion.
The poorest way in the world to get a light heart is to throw your loads on others.
You go forward to no prize without leaving behind many things that seem desirable.
It will take more than the change in your pocket to work the change in the world.

The United States has 25 miles of railway to each 10,000 of population.

SOME HOWLERS!

Entertaining Efforts of Callow Youth at Friends' Schools in England.

In the February number of Past and Present, a journal for old and young scholars of Friends' Schools, of England, there is a long and "absolutely genuine" collection of "howlers." We quote a few specimens:—

A long time ago England was once a foreign country.

Becket put on a camel-hair shirt, and his life at once became dangerous.

Saladin was a lizard in Egypt.

The Britons painted themselves with woad, and sometimes came out green.

Clive had to blow himself out in India, but fortunately for England, it didn't explode.

In trial by ordeal a man had to carry a red-hot piece of iron for five years.

The Anglo-Saxons had no drains, and so used to disperse their broken vitals into the middle of the road.

The Spartans had to get their living at the age of five by shooting at it on a piece of string.

The Spartans had two kings to check one another.

The religion of China occupies half the house.

Southampton is noted for exporting people to South Africa.

England has much coal beds. When the coal is finished we shall have to use our brains for fuel, and it will be scarce.

The potato is not only used for feeding peasants, but goes to more important things, such as whisky.

MOTHER'S GRATITUDE TO ZAM-BUK

IT CURED HER BOY OF PAINFUL SORES.

Nothing is more unpleasant to the eye and more painful to the sufferer than boils and ulcers. At this period of the year many adults suffer acutely from these painful outbreaks. When boils, ulcers, etc., occur on children it is pitiful to see the little ones suffer.

Mrs. E. Holmes, of 30 Guise St., Hamilton, is grateful for what Zam-Buk did for her little boy when in this pitiful plight. She says:—"I wish to express my gratitude for the benefit my child received from your famous Zam-Buk Balm. He suffered from Spring eruptions and then boils broke out on his neck. I tried blood purifying remedies, salves and ointments of all kinds, but nothing seemed to do him the desired good. The boils got worse and became so loathsome and unsightly that I could not send him to school, as some of the boils and ulcers could not conveniently be covered. About this time a sample box of Zam-Buk was given to him and we tried it. The small sample did him a little good, so I bought a 50 cent box. The result was really amazing. Inside a week's time the boils had begun to dry up, and in a very short time indeed every one of them was healed."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure also for eczema, scalp sores, ringworm, poisoned wounds, chronic ulcers, chapped hands, cuts, cold sores, cracks, festering sores, eruptions and pustules due to blood poison, etc. It stops bleeding and cures piles, fistula, etc. Is antiseptic; an excellent "first aid." Every home and farmstead should have its box of Zam-Buk. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

A hive of 5,000 bees produces about 50 pounds of honey a year.

Tearing Down Signals does not delay storms. Opium-laden "medclines" do not cure. When you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, free from opium, full of healing power.

LEFT IT TO HIM.

"What's your fare?" asked old Flintskin of his cabby the other day, and was met with the stereotyped reply.

"Well, sir, I will leave that to you."

"Thank you; you are very kind," said old F., buttoning up his pockets and walking off. "You're the first person who ever left me anything yet."

NEXT BEST.

Waiter—What would you be pleased to order, sir? We have potage printanier a la julienne, fricandeau de veu, avec croquettes des pommes de terre, rissoles de boeuf——

Diner—Yes; well, give us a plateful of whichever of them's nearest to Irish stew."

In the reign of Charles I. the death-rate in London was 70 per 1,000, or more than three times what it is now.

If a cough makes your nights sleepless and weary, it will worry you a good deal, and with good cause. To dispel the worry and give yourself rest try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It exerts a soothing influence on the air passages and allays the irritation that leads to inflammation. It will subdue the most stubborn cough or cold, and eventually eradicate it from the system, as a trial of it will prove to you.

"Johnnie, you shouldn't have eaten those preserved fruits. They were placed on the table merely to fill up. "Well, ma, that's just what I used them for!"

Rose-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be roseola, a local disease of the skin: Promptly cured with Weaver's Cerate.

Tramp—"Yes, madam, I've been a solicitor for nigh twenty years." Mrs. Farmyard—"A solicitor?" Tramp—"Yes'm. I solicits bread an' meat."

ISSUE NO. 11—07.

THE GREAT NORTH COUNTRY.

Nimrod was a mighty hunter, but had he hunted in the "Temagami" region he would have been a mightier one. Nimrod hunted for glory, but Temagamians hunt for game. Those Indians who made the first canoe of birch bark long ago, were our greatest benefactors. The children of these Indians know the canoe, and they know how to use it, and if you go to Temagami this summer they will paddle your canoe in their own superb way. They will be the best guides you ever had. Students who camp in the summer along the Temagami lakes are able to do two years' work in one. Finest of fishing and hunting. Easy of access by the Grand Trunk Railway System. For information and beautiful descriptive publication sent free apply to J. D. McDonald, D. P. A., Grand Trunk Ry. System, Toronto.

English copper ore averages only 7 per cent. of the pure metal.

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomach irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

THE WORLD'S BEER SUPPLY.

There is a popular impression that Germany is the chief beer-producing and consuming nation in the world. As a matter of fact, the honor is divided between the United States of America and Belgium—the first in point of production, with 1,561,204,000 gallons annually; the latter for consumption, with an average of 40.1 gallons per head of population per annum. But Germany runs her American friends pretty closely for first place on the question of output. No fewer than 1,512,346,000 gallons of the popular beverage are brewed in the Fatherland in twelve months. Great Britain comes third on the list with 1,253,230,000 gallons, and, incredible as it may seem, we consume more beer than our Teutonic rivals—28.8 gallons per head per annum against their 27.2. Some excuse for Germany's apparent inferiority as a beer-drinking nation may be found in the fact that, to a great extent, wine replaces malt liquor in South Germany.

SINGING KETTLES.

The Japanese, who know so well how to add little unexpected attractions to every-day life, manufacture, in a great variety of forms, iron teakettles which break int osong when the water boils. The song may not be a very perfect melody, but it is perhaps as agreeable as the notes produced by some of the insects which the Japanese also treasure for their music. The harmonious sounds of the teakettles are produced by steam bubbles escaping from beneath thin sheets of iron fastened close together nearly at the botton of the kettles. To produce the best effects some skill is required in regulating the fire. The character of the sounds varies with the form of the kettle. These singing kettles have been used for many centuries.

A well-known Colonial judge, who is an Irishman, recently told a witness, who was somewhat verbose in his answers, to "hold his tongue and give his evidence clearly."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Ferrovim," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health

Lecturer (with a good opinion of himself)—"Ha, my man, I rather think my voice will fill this hall." Hallkeeper (candidly)—"It strikes me, sir, it's much more likely to empty it."



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.

THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE
BERLIN, ONT., CAN.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Them can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

The Mark That Tells



Trade marked thus in a variety of styles, fabrics and prices for women, men and children. Form Fitted. Dealers are authorized to replace instantly and at our cost, any Pen-Angle garment faulty in material or making. 206

Pen-Angle trademark (in red) on every Pen-Angle garment, tells you it will fit and won't shrink,—your own dealer so guarantees it. Underwear thus trademarked is softer, warmer, more flexible, better wearing.

BETTER UNDERWEAR



"Queen City"

is better than a pure Manitoba flour—it is better than a pure Ontario flour—being blended it combines the best qualities of both.

"Queen City" is an all-purposes flour.

Dealers Everywhere Supplied

The Campbell Milling Co. Limited Toronto Junction, Ont.

Ask your grocer for

Campbell's Queen City

CANADIAN PACIFIC IRRIGATED FARMS IN SUNNY ALBERTA

Before deciding where to locate in the West, let us tell you about these lands. The best wheat fields, the richest grazing land, are in this province.

Write us for full information about crops, climate and special railroad rates.

Local representative wanted in each county.

Telfer & Osgood
Eastern Selling Agents,
216 CORISTINE BUILDING,
MONTREAL.

Plumduff—"Has that charming widow any property?" Ketchum—"Yes, considerable." Plumduff—"Real estate or personal?" Ketchum—"Personal. She has six children."

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

TELEPHONES FORETOLD IN SCRIPTURE.

Some genius has found 53 passages in the Bible, which he claims as prophecies of the telephone, because, forsooth, the language seems to fit into telephone vernacular. Here are samples:—

"The line has gone out into all the earth."

"The land shall be divided by lines."

"We have no right against this great company."

"Charge the people."

"I understand the number."

"I said in my haste, I am cut off."

Miss Robinson (to stranger at reception)—"Do you see that plain-looking girl over there? She has just got married. I'm sure I wonder what her husband married her for." "I have no doubt he married her for her money," replied the stranger. "Oh, I wouldn't think so badly of him as that," said Miss Robinson. "But I ought to know," replied the stranger; "you see, I am the man who married her."

Smithson—"We had a sensational case of kidnapping in our house lately." Wilson—"Really! How did it happen?" Smithson—"The baby slept the whole night."

FACING A WOUNDED TIGER.

Experience With a Wounded Tiger in an Indian Jungle.

The courage and good nature of elephants when engaged in tiger-hunting are the subject of comment by Gen. Thomas Gordon in his book, "A Varied Life." He gives an account of the pursuit of a wounded tiger in the Indian jungle. The tiger had turned back in howling fury looking for a victim.

He first made for Davison, but catching sight of my head as my elephant descended into a dry watercourse, he dropped and crawled in the grass, and tried to spring on me in the howdah.

He was on the right side of the elephant's head in a moment, and in trying to reach me, broke the front part of the howdah with a blow of his powerful fore paw.

The elephant was badly bitten and clawed on the trunk and head, and her right eye was blinded by the eyebrow being torn down over it. She gave voice to suppressed screams of pain and rage, and made the most violent efforts to shake the tiger off.

My Bhil gun-bearer behind me in the howdah, regarding the situation as desperate, slid down the elephant's hind quarters and took refuge in a tree. All I could do was to wait an opportunity to fire without injuring the courageous elephant. At last I had a safe chance to put the muzzle against the tiger's shoulder. One shot,—it was an expanding bullet,—and with a great growl of agony from the tiger and a trumpet yell of rage from the elephant, the whole of us were struggling loose in the high bushes.

The elephant was coaxed to come forward to the dead tiger, and after feeling cautiously with her outstretched trunk, she gave the body a kick of contempt and allowed it to be tied on her back, to be carried back to our camp.

No time was lost in attending to the elephant's hurts, but preparatory to handling them she was fed with a stiff mixture of coarse molasses and flour, with opium and brandy thrown in liberally, after which she took an intelligent and good tempered interest in the proceedings.

With the tent-pitchers' repairing needles and stout thread, and the help of the mahouts and their assistants, her cuts and wounds were stitched and salved, and many yards of native cotton cloth used in swathing her torn trunk. She was fed by hand for several days, and seemed quite to understand that this was done to keep the bandages on the damaged trunk from being displaced by her use of it in feeding herself.

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

Melted butter is a very good substitute for olive oil in salad dressing. Many prefer the butter to the oil.

"The D & L." Menthol Plasters are marvellous in their quick action when applied to lame backs or stiff rheumatic muscles or joints. They give immediate relief.

Earthquakes are rather more common at full moon than at any other time.

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

"Doctor," said the shrewd-looking man, "how many feet of gas does it take to kill a man?" "That's rather a queer question," replied the doctor. "Why do you wish to know?" "One of the guests at my hotel used enough of it to kill himself, and I want to send in a proper bill to his executors."

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs. 42

Cures Diarrhoea

25c.—at drug-stores. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

RIVALING THE NILE DAM.

The government of New South Wales is about to begin the construction of a dam at Barren Jack, on the Murrumbidgee River, which will form a reservoir 40 miles in length, and containing more than 33,000,000,000 cubic feet of water, or 50 per cent. more than Sydney harbor contains. This immense artificial lake, which will be but little inferior in capacity to that created by the great new dam on the river Nile, is to be used for irrigation. The dam will be situated in a gorge cut by the river through a granite ridge, and its height will be 200 feet.

A woman may be afraid of the cook, but a man isn't—unless she's his wife.

DOCTORS USING PATENT MEDICINES

The Honest Physician is Anxious to Cure and Uses the Best Available Remedies.

The discussion of the bill now before the Dominion Parliament for the regulation of the manufacture and sale of patent or proprietary medicines is one of the utmost importance, and is receiving a great deal of attention, not only by the proprietary medicine manufacturers, but also by the retail and wholesale druggists. Every manufacturer of reliable and high class remedies welcomes the bill as a step in the right direction. The discussion has brought out the fact that the best physicians in Canada and on the continent approve of and prescribe Psychine in cases of the most difficult character. In a recent instance of very serious throat and lung trouble the patient had been using Psychine. Two leading United States specialists were consulted, in addition to two eminent Canadian physicians. Upon learning what the patient was using, a sample of Psychine was taken and analyzed, with the result that the physicians advised its continuance. They prescribed no other medicine but Psychine, with the result that the patient has fully recovered and is a splendid walking and talking advertisement for the wonderful curative power of a remedy that will "stand up" before the keenest professional criticism and analysis. As a builder up of the system and restoring all wasted conditions, Psychine has no equal, and the best and most earnest physicians recognize this fact. "At the age of 25 my lungs were in a terrible state. I had la grippe the year before; it settled on my lungs and I kept steadily growing worse till I got down so low I was in bed for six weeks. I had a consultation of doctors, and they said they could do nothing more for me. Then I started to use Psychine. I took the medicine for more than a year. It certainly did wonders for me. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness.

"MRS. H. HOPE,
"Morpeth, Ont."

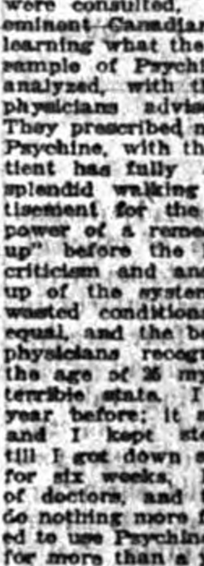
Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is the greatest of tonics, building up the system, increasing the appetite, purifying the blood, aids digestion, and acts directly upon the throat and lungs, giving tone and vigor to the entire system. At all druggists, 50c and $1, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street west, Toronto.

PRINTER WANTED—5 years' experience, handy at ad.-setting, good chance for improving, steady city job. Apply, NORTH ENDER OFFICE, 118 Mail Building, Toronto.

FOR SALE.

50-acre farm, seven miles from London, brick house, two frame barns, soil, clay loam; on the gravel road, one half-mile from school. Price, $4,500.00.

For further particulars apply to—
THE WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited. Phone, 696.
78 Dundas Street, London, Ont.



EASTER LILY FOR EASTER SUNDAY

Send 10 Cents

Will send you 1 Easter Lily Bulb, 1 Tuberose, 2 Gladiolus, 1 Cinnamon vine, 1 Oxalis also 100 different kinds of fresh, finest grown seeds, including: Pansies, Petunias, Phlox, Asters, Stocks, Sweet Peas, Cosmos, Balsams, Nasturtiums, Morning Glories, Verbenas, Portulaca. This fine collection of seeds and Bulbs for 10c. in Silver or 2c. Stamps.

QUAKER CITY SEED CO.
Philadelphia, Pa.

"They say that Shifler is ten years ahead of his time." "Well, it's not true. I'm his landlord, and I know he's just six months behind."

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.

Mrs. A.—"The doctors have just discovered an extraordinary thing about Professor Stute; they say his heart is on the wrong side." Mrs. B.—"Ah, he always was an untidy man."

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 354

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

"PAGE FENCES WEAR BEST"

Made of High Carbon Wire,—we'll prove it to you. COILED—not crimped. This makes it still stronger in service. It stays taut. Painted WHITE over heavy galvanizing—rust proof. Experienced dealers to erect it. Leads all in sales 200 —as in merit. Get illustrated booklet and 1907 prices before buying.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, LIMITED, Walkerville, Toronto, Montreal, St. John, Winnipeg

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1907.

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.

STOCKS.

There has been a steady decline in the selling value of railroad, industrial and bank stocks in recent months and particularly in the past three or four weeks, whereby there has been an estimated loss in the selling value of the securities traded in on the world's exchanges of over two billion dollars. This shrinkage has taken place in the best classes of securities. Canadian Pacific Railway stock that was one of the last to yield to the decline has fallen from $203 per share to $155. Other stocks have lost even more heavily. The great American railways have suffered most severely. Not only have their stocks declined, but they have found it impossible to effect the issue of new bonus required for improvement and extensions at anything like fair prices. They have accordingly issued short term notes at high interest for immediate needs, and will not extend their roads beyond the absolute requirements of the present.

Canadian stock of various kinds have declined. Montreal Street Railway stock that sold as high as 285 a year ago was sold this week at 205. Other stocks on the Montreal exchange have declined correspondingly.

A notable feature of this heavy slump in prices of stock has been the absence of failures which usually accompany such a movement. Business conditions in Canada are sound according to leading banking experts and there is no reason to fear any grave consequences to the general public. The losses are to the capitalists and chiefly to the wealthy speculator. The average citizen may continue to go about his business knowing that should Providence favor the country with another good harvest there will be a continuation of the good times which Canadians have enjoyed so abundantly thus far in the twentieth century.

COBALT.

Notices of the formation of companies and offerings of shares in Cobalt silver propositions continue to crowd the advertising columns of the press, not only of the cities of Canada, but they are finding their way into the country weeklies. Certain of the Montreal press that in the beginning announced that they had refused to accept offers of mining advertisements have succumbed, and today they are giving prominence to some of the more recently organized propositions, and not by any means of the better class.

That there is great wealth in that camp is undoubted. Prof. Miller, Ontario Provincial geologist, recently stated that in one 40 acre lot at Cobalt above the 100 foot level there was $15,000,000 worth of silver. How much treasure there is below he did not even hint. Mining in the Larose claim has been carried 300 feet down without any evidence of the veins playing out. And what is true there may be true in other claims. One is afraid to use the terms that suggest themselves in forming an estimate of the riches of Cobalt, lest he should be thought to be exaggerating. Cobalt has been spoken of as the richest mining camp in the world. That may or may not be. But sufficient has been demonstrated to justify large expectations of great wealth therefrom. At the same time it is to be feared that many unscrupulous operators will take advantage of the situation to float schems that could not be offered on their own merits and many persons may be lured into buying stock on unproved properties, or, worse, on claims that have been passed by because they have not justified the serious consideration of responsible parties.

The Watchman renews the caution to its readers to beware of the gold brick man. It is a good rule for those who think of buying Cobalt shares to refuse to consider any offer except for shares in a shipping mine whose record demonstrates that it has the ore in paying quantities. For such stock they will have to pay more, but in that case they will have some guarantee that they will be able to get their money back again, if at any time they wish to sell. Don't expect to buy something for nothing, or shares worth $5 for five cents.

CUSHING.

Miss Grace McCallum of Arnprior, at present in training at the Memorial Hospital, is spending a short vacation with her friends here.

Mr. Roy Cooke who in company with several other young men from here, has been railroading at La Tuque Junction on the St. Maurice, spent a week with his friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ranger of Greece's Pt., returned last week from a visit to the Cobalt mining region, and report a highly enjoyable trip.

A number of young ladies of the vicinity spent a very pleasant afternoon at a "quilting-bee" at Mrs. W. Canning's on Wednesday.

The storm of last Sunday will go down in history as the oldest which has struck this section so late in the season since the memorable one of '85. All day long our roads were deserted and no service was held in either church, owing to the absence of the congregation.

A very old and respected resident of this place passed away in the person of Geo. Bradford, sr., who died at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Jas. McAllister, Chute-au-Blondeau, on Wednesday morning, at the advanced age of 93 years.

A strenuous game of hockey came off on Saturday, March 16th, when the Cushing juniors met the Stonefield team and defeated them by a score of 5 to 6. The match was played on Cushing mill-pond and was refereed by Mr. Davis Weir. Following is the line-up.

Cushing.		Stonefield.
R. Dobbie	Goal	W. Owens.
A. Noyes	Point	H. Villeneuve
H. Weir	C. Point	C. Livingston
J. Dobbie	Rover	W. Densmore
G. Dickson	Center	F. Brown
T. Weir	R. Wing	W. McMeekin
P. Nicholls	L. Wing	L. Villeneuve

Other officials of the game were Messrs. R. Canning and T. Densmore, umpires; J. Canning, timekeeper, & R. Sittlington, judge-of-play.

The Cushing team and their supporters went to Stonefield on Saturday, 24th, to play the return match, but the condition of ice was such as to prevent playing.

NOTICE.

Having taken over the blacksmithing and carriage works on Foundry Street we would again solicit your patronage. If you have any old rigs to be re-painted bring them along and we will make them like new.

A. LAVIGNE.

Academy Exams.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

Class I—Ethel Bailey 82, M. Walker 77, Katie MacGibbon and Egbert McOuat 76.

Class II—Willie Boyce 65.

Class III—Clara Banford 48.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

TENNYSON.

Class II—Effie Cooke 66, C. Drennan 62.

Class III—Alice Arthur 54, May McGibbon 48, Kenneth Smith & A. Hammond 42.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

HONORS:—Willie Cameron 95, Ben Fraser 92.

Class I—Margaret Hay 86.

Class II—Randolph Strong 70, Violet Joss 68, Daniel Bates 67, Robina Ewan and Ethel Keys 65, Jessie McLean 64, May Patterson 62, Myrtle Cameron and Etta Latta equal 60.

Class III—Alice Smith 59, Eva Bradford and Lilian Palliser equal 53, M. Cottingham 47.

GRADE III MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I—Erle Todd 80.

Class II—Hartley Thomas 74, Alice McClure 70, Naomi Ivall and Carrie Black 65, Gertie Rodgers and Lorne McArthur 60.

Class III—Edith Fraser and Robbie Giles 58, Harold McOuat 53, Lillias Brown, Lucy McGregor and Winnie Riddell 50, Justina McCrea and Sadie Dawson 45, Ethel Winters 44, Katie Giles 40.

GRADE II MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I—Elmer Giles 84.

Class II—Irene Riddell and Charlie Palliser 70, Bessie Fraser 60.

Class III—Walker McArthur 55, Harry McIntyre 50, W. Christie and Geo. Hay 40.

GRADE I MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Norah Christie 97, H. Joss 93.

Class I—Reid Giles 89, Jennie Forbes 85, Bessie McGibbon 82, Douglas McGibbon 79, Harry Hammond 77, Arthur Drennan and Guy Doig 76.

Class II—Gilbert Graham 74, May Cruise and Arthur Joss 70, Cecil Bradford 66.

Class III—Bessie Menzies 59, Aggie McGillivary 57, Charlie Bedard 54, Grace Bradford 50, Jessie McArthur 48, Lillie Kennedy 46, Ruby Todd 40.

GRADE IV ELEM.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I—Hattie McCoy 80.

Class II—Annie McCoy 69, Rachel Hunter 67, Willie Fisher 61.

Class III—Jessie Cruise 59, Willie Hay 58, Frances Joss 55, Roy Kennedy 53, Vernon Hammond 51, Eleanor Hay 45, Gordon Harkness & Jessie Earle 44, J. Menzies 42.

GRADE III ELEM.

READING.

HONORS,—Gracie McOuat 99, Catherine McGibbon 97, May Ewing 95, Cameron Hay and Maggie Walker 94, Ellice Palliser 93, Aida Patterson 92, Georgina Baldwin 91, Mary McDiarmid 90.

Class I—Gertrude Hammond 80.

Class II—Stuart McFaul 70.

GRADE II ELEM.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS:—Edith McDiarmid and Effie Neil equal 93, Douglas Simon 91.

Class I—Gordon Fraser and Margaret McKimmie, equal 89, Lila Giles 88, Roy McRae and John Drennan equal 87, Kyle Patterson 85, A. Cottingham and S. Harkness equal 84, Edward McOuat 82, Gilbert Wood 80, Eric Low 77, Jean McGibbon 76.

Class II.—Laura Campbell 74, Grace Marshall 68, Edward Jones 68, Edgar Hammond 67, Ruby McOuat 67, Mary Hope 64, Constance Banford 60.

Class III.—Agnes Hay 59, Inez Giles 57, Hazel McGibbon 50, Dell Mitchell 48, Angus Hay 46, Muriel Joss 46, George Calder 41, Leona Garretsee 40.

Sr. 1st, PRIMARY.

SPELLING.

HONORS:—Howard Kennedy 100.

Class I—Willie Baldwin John McKimmie Ernest Saunders, and Stanley McNaughton, equal 80.

Class II—Howard Campbell and Elsie Hay equal 60.

Class III—Bessie Walker and Isabel Thomas equal 50.

INTERMEDIATE CLASS.

SPELLING.

HONORS:—Wilma Joss 100, I. Scott 90.

Class II—Willie Cruise, Edith Beers, and Dora Barley equal 60.

Class III—Annie Drennan 50, John Hope 41.

For Wall Papers—save 20 p.c. and have your choice of the manufacturers output. Order must be given three days before you can have delivery of paper. Sample books to be seen at J. R. McOUAT'S.

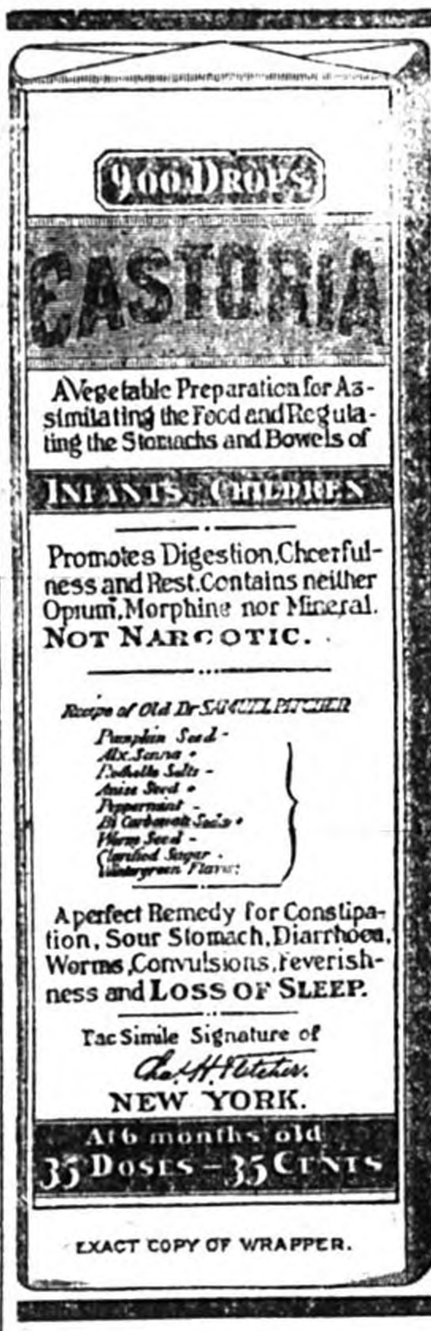
1907 SPRING 1907

We take pleasure in extending to you a cordial invitation to be present at our Spring Opening to be held on

Thursday, March 28,

and following days.

Mrs. J. D. LALANDE,
St. Philippe.



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.

A Nice Neat Suit

And a Well Shaped Suit

Makes a man not only look good but feel good. We are prepared to give you the quality of cloth of the best, and guarantee you a perfect fit. We are also able to supply you with everything you need in Gent's Furnishings. Our prices are right, so give us a call.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's. Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feeds of all kinds . . . . . The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GLENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT is kept well stocked with the best of groceries and all orders will receive our prompt attention

Main St. & Railway Avenue

Great Clearing Sale during the Month of April.

Entire Stock of

Dry Goods, Hardware, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, wall paper, Furniture, etc. To be sold at cost or under for CASH.

A. DEWAR

St. Andrews.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

PUBLIC NOTICE.

—: o :—

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that under the First part of Chapter 79 of the Revised Statutes of Canada, 1906, known as "The Companies Act", Letters patent have been issued under the Seal of the Secretary of State, bearing date the 19th day of March 1907, incorporating Henry R. Hammond, farmer; William Howard, manufacturer; Peter R. MacGibbon, lumberman; John Sargineon, manufacturer, and James T. Griffith, manufacturer, all of the town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:

A.—To manufacture and deal in all kinds of textiles, wool, cotton, woollen products and specialties in wool and all kind of textiles and all material and supplies relative thereto;

B.—To establish agencies and branch stores throughout Canada and elsewhere for the distribution and sale of the manufactured products of the Company, and to deal generally in all kinds of textiles;

C.—To purchase and acquire from any individual or firm any business of a similar nature and to purchase and acquire any interest or control in any business of a similar nature and to pay for the same in cash, bonds or paid-up stock of the Company;

D—To acquire by purchase, lease or otherwise and to hold such property, movable & immovable, as may be deemed necessary and requisite for the purposes of the Company's business, including stocks, stores, factories, mills, warehouses, and other establishments and to erect and construct the same when and where advisable;

E.—To apply for, acquire, lease, and dispose of trade-marks, industrial designs, patents and patent rights for and in respect of any invention relating to the Company's business and to acquire and work any patents of invention or any license to use any invention which may relate to the Company's business;

F.—To acquire and hold security of any kind, real or personal, for debts, liabilities, and obligations to the Company incurred in connection with the said business;

G.—To make advances to persons having business dealings with the Company and upon such terms as may seem expedient, particularly to customers and others having dealings with the Company, and to guarantee the performance of contracts of such persons;

H.—To sell or dispose of the undertakings of the Company or any part thereof for such consideration as the Company may think fit.

The operations of the Company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name of "The Lachute Knitting Company" (Limited) with a total capital stock of Twenty Thousand Dollars divided into Two Hundred shares of One Hundred Dollars each, and the chief place of business of the said Company to be in the Township of Chatham, in the County of Argenteuil, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 19th day of March, 1907.

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

A. L. St. JACQUES,
Solicitor for the Applicants.

For Decorator's Pure White Lead, Paint Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alabastine, Paint and Alabastine Brushes, go to
J. R. McOUAT'S.

Now is the Season for Fish and the proper and best place to get it is at Bonhomme's Central Market, Main St., where you can get all kinds of Vegetables, Fruit etc., as well as Fresh Oysters 3 times a week.
PHONE 59

For Wall and Floor Paints, ask for the Sherwin-Williams and take no others. For sale at J. R. McOUAT'S.

HOUSE PAINTER & DECORATOR. The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of painting and paper-hanging, by day or job. Estimates free. Apply to
J. MACK, Lachute Mills

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Paul Arthur Seguin, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the town of Terrebonne, that the lands hereinafter mentioned will be sold by Public Auction, in the town of Terrebonne, at the usual place where the sessions of the council of this town are held, on Monday, the 15th day of April next, 1907, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for assessments and charges for which they are liable, unless the same be paid with costs, before the sale to wit:

A land known and designated by the number sixty-three (63) of the official cadastre of the town of Terrebonne, belonging to the heirs of Joseph Beausejour, and situated on St. Louis Street, south side;

A land known and designated by the number one hundred and fifty-three (153) of the official cadastre of the town of Terrebonne, belonging to Vezina and Hurtubise, and situated on St. Peter Street, north side.

A land known and designated by the number one hundred and sixty (160) of the official cadastre of the Town of Terrebonne, belonging to Bruno Gareau, and situated on St. Joseph St, west side;

And a land known and designated by the number three hundred and twenty-nine (329 of the official cadastre of the town of Terrebonne, belonging to L. E. Geoffrion, and situated on St. Louis Street, north side.

Given at the office of Municipal Council of the town of Terrebonne, the 9th day of March, 1907.

(Signed), P. A. SEGUIN, Sec-Treas.
Ville de Terrebonne,

True Copy.

SAVE MONEY

By Buying at DOIG'S

All of your Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Granite & Agate ware, Kitchen Utensils. Earthenware, such as Churns, Butter and Cream Crocks, Bean Pots, Molasses Jugs and Jars. Everything new and Up-to-date. Some special bargains in Silk Blouses, Prints and Summer Dress Goods . . . . . .

Government Inspected Clover and Timothy Seed on hand that will be sold close. Fully guaranteed.
Highest prices paid for butter, eggs & maple syrup.

W. Doig

Opposite the Post Office.

ATTENTION!

Our store offers some choice snaps in fancy goods, etc. There is no need to go to Lachute or any place else. Just stop right at our store and it will save you money.

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.

New Spring Goods.

Stock Now Complete In all Lines

Special values in Gents, Youths' and Boys' ready-made clothing, underwear, shirts, collars, ties, Felt hats, caps, Boots, Rubbers, Etc., Etc.

J. R. McOUAT

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Here we are! The "Elite" Photo Studio, Lachute.
Our finish and styles are up to the minute.
Take a visit to our Studio, you are welcome any time.
Observe our sample Portraits and Groups.
Genuine Bromide Enlargements (Lite size or Smaller).
Ready framed and mounted.
Are you interested? Then it's up-to-you to give us a call.
Photographs taken and finished in every style.
Hockey and Sporting groups a specialty.
Send your team forward and "We'll do the rest."

'ELITE' Photo Studio.

Opposite Post Office, Box 26, Lachute.

$10,000 STOCK $10,000

Great Slaughtering Sale for CASH ONLY

Commencing on Monday next, March 11th we will sell our entire stock at cost and

Below Cost.

The stock comprises a well-assorted line of dry-goods, ready-made clothing, boots and shoes, hats, caps, furs, crockery, hardware, also a large stock of latest tweeds. All our groceries are fresh goods and will be sold at cost, as will a very large stock of sheeting and roofing paper.

Everything must be sold as I am giving up store.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe.

Our Store is the Bargain ... Centre ...

Now is the time for good warm clothing, and the place to get it is

McFaul Bros.

Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

We have the very latest, price, quality, and style. Sure to please you. A big assortment of children's coats which we bought at a big reduction, and we are now selling them at less than wholesale prices.

Furs.—A big sample lot of ruffs and collars suitable for children going to chool, also fur lined jackets and capes to be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Underwear.—We are the only agents for "Stanfields" celebrated unshrinkable underwear. Your money refunded if not perfectly satisfied after fully testing them.

New Goods!

We have opened up our New 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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our beautiful large showrooms. Our prices are correspondingly low but the quality of our ... goods is high ...

When you are building don't forget that we can supply you with sashes, doors, ... windows, etc. ...

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR, Proprietor.

WHY EARTH TREMBLES

WILL EARTHQUAKES OCCUR IN THIS COUNTRY?

What One of Canada's Foremost Authorities Says—Facts About San Francisco.

What causes earthquakes? Will they occur in Canada, and if they do occur, what cities are likely to be hardest hit?

These questions were discussed by Dr. Klotz before a meeting of the Ontario Land Surveyors the other day.

Dr. Otto Julius Klotz is the astronomer of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, ranking next to Chief Astronomer King, and he is the president of the Association of Ontario Land Surveyors. He is of German descent, as his name indicates, and was born at Preston, Ontario, in 1852. He matriculated at Toronto University, winning the gold medal and a scholarship of $120, and completed his studies as civil engineer at the University of Michigan in 1872, being the youngest graduate of his class. He has been a long time in the service of the Dominion Government, being connected first with the Topographical Surveys branch, and since that, in determining the latitude and longitude of base stations in Canada and international boundary lines. He has travelled to Hudson Bay, to British Columbia, to Alaska and to Labrador. The first determination of the height of the mountain peaks along the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway was made by him. He is a Fellow of half a dozen societies with long names, and has been honored by Toronto and other Universities. So much for the man.

The lecture was delivered in a room in the basement of the Parliament Buildings, Queen's Park, Toronto.

WHY THE EARTH TREMBLES.

Dr. Klotz ran over the various theories put forward to account for earthquakes. After rejecting some as unwarranted, he seemed to give his adhesion to two, the tetrahedral theory and the theory of changes in the earth's surface caused by atmospheric action. The tetrahedral theory is this: The earth is a cooling mass, and as it cools it contracts. The surface, being rigid, cannot contract, and the earth tries to assume the form of a four-sided pyramid, or tetrahedron (the shape of a beechnut), because this form permits the largest amount of surface with the smallest amount of body. The theory of atmospheric action is that the change in the weight of the earth's surface caused by the washing down of earth by rains and rivers from the mountains and valleys to the floor of the ocean causes cracks in the earth's crust, and the edges of these slipping over one another as the earth contracts cause quakes. Look out for earthquakes, then, where immense rivers are discharging millions of tons of deposit into the ocean; for instance, the Gulf of Mexico.

MOUNTAINS ARE LIKE ICEBERGS.

There are other details that the layman doesn't know anything about. For instance, mountains are not simply piled on the surface of the earth. The earth's crust could not bear the weight. Like icebergs, they have seven or eight times as much bulk hidden below as appears above the surface. Thus under a mountain chain the earth's crust is abnormally thick, while under a deep sea it is relatively thin. With the stress and strain always acting on the earth's crust, cracks are likely to occur where a very thin part of the crust joins a very thick part.

Hence look for earthquakes wherever great ocean depths are found near a mountain range. This was the case in San Francisco. An old "fault" or crack runs down that coast, and when one side slid over the other in the effort of the earth to grow smaller the city of San Francisco was shaken down.

NEW LIGHT ON SAN FRANCISCO.

Everybody has heard of the San Francisco earthquake, but Dr. Klotz, who visited the scene immediately after the quake, told things that nobody has read. The earthquake occurred along a practically mathematically straight line four hundred miles long, running from northwest to southeast, San Francisco being about the centre of the line. It was as if some giant had taken hold, say, of the foot of Yonge street, had shoved up northward the west side of the street eight and a quarter feet, and had pulled down southward the east side of the street eight and a quarter feet. That is to say, where fences or walls crossed this crack or "fault" they were cut in two as if by a knife, and the western edge of the broken panel was left sixteen and a half feet north of the eastern side from which it had just been broken. It was discovered that one side had not slid sixteen and a half feet while the other remained stationary, but that both sides had moved in opposite directions eight and a quarter feet. At the same time there had been a perpendicular motion, which left the earth on the east side of the crack four and a half feet higher than the west side. Here, Dr. Klotz pointed out, was where the surveyor became connected with earthquakes, because it fell to him to determine how the new line fences should be run and to help decide the ownership of that disputed sixteen and a half feet.

WHEN CANADA WAS SHAKEN.

Leaving San Francisco to solve its problems, the lecturer hurried back to Canada. He told of the great earthquake in the St. Lawrence Valley in 1663, of which accounts are to be found in the Jesuit Relations. Most of these accounts were so extravagant, he said, that all that could be gathered from them was the extent and line of the earthquake. The writers told of how they saw gigantic hands grasp the four corners of the heavens and shake the earth and the sky, of how mountains dashed their heads together like infuriated rams, how forests disappeared and became immense lakes, and how mountains were shoved up where only plains had stood before. Subterranean thunders so terrified the people that in many cases the hair on the heads of the men standing up like bristles forced their fur caps off their heads. What was certain, however, was that a very severe earthquake occurred along a line stretching up the St. Lawrence to about Quebec, and then curving off gently toward Lake Champlain. Geologists had confirmed this by ascertaining that a great "fault" in the strata occurred just along this line.

QUEBEC WILL BE SHAKEN.

This led Dr. Klotz into the region of prophecy. Would there be an earthquake in Eastern Canada? The prospects were very remote because Eastern Canada had no great mountain ranges alongside ocean depths, and besides Canada's great rivers, particularly the St. Lawrence, flowing through a country of hard rocks, was depositing practically no sediment on the ocean floor. But, and tremble ye wicked ones, if he were asked if an earthquake did come to Canada where would it light, he could answer with more assurance. Future earthquakes in Canada will occur along the line of that old "fault" where the earth slipped before and caused such consternation. And if there is one city to be tumbled down it will be the old rock-built city of Quebec, because that city is situated at the centre of the danger line. And thus the lecture closed.

OPEN AIR PARLIAMENTS.

They Still Meet Yearly in Switzerland on a Sunday.

The open air parliament is an old custom which still survives in some of the Swiss cantons. Appenzell has two such bodies, one in the Roman Catholic part of the canton, the other in the Protestant end. Both meet on the last Sunday in April.

The President is escorted into the open square facing the Rathaus or town hall. In front of the platform where he takes his place the burghers stand bareheaded. They take an oath to vote "for the good of the land and the avoidance of evil."

The members of the cantonal government are elected by a show of hands. Then follow discussions about roads and various new regulations. The proceedings are orderly and dignified, not unworthy the setting of the picture, which is made by the enriching mountains.

The Glarner parliament meets annually on the first Sunday in May. Canton Glarus, too, has had its religious wars. But in this district the two religions did not separate as in other places. It was agreed by contract in 1623 that each denomination should have a separate government, but with a common open air parliament.

Perhaps in no town in the world, says the Review of Reviews, do Protestants and Catholics get on so well together as in little Glarus. There is but one church, belonging to both Protestant and Catholic parishes, and services are held for both every Sunday morning, one after the other.

At 10 o'clock on the morning of the first Sunday in May a detachment of smart infantry and a brass band accompany the President and the members of his government from the Town Hall to the mediæval square by the schoolhouse.

Here the President, Chief Justice and two secretaries take their places on the platform which the villagers have erected in the centre of a huge circle marked by tiers of benches. The background of quaint old houses, towering precipices, and beyond the snowy ramps of the Alps, is magnificently picturesque.

DRAGON ON CHINESE STAMPS.

Entitled to Have Five Claws on Each of Its Four Feet.

In the records of the Chou dynasty in China, dating 3,000 years back, are to be found references to the I Chan or Government Courier Service. This, probably the earliest system of posting, is still in existence in China to-day, and it is partly on account of the I Chan, and partly on account of the number of native postal agencies managed by mercantile firms, that China has only recently—in 1896—established an Imperial Postal Service, modelled on similar lines to the postal departments of other countries.

The Chinese Imperial Post, now well established, is the outcome, says F. J. Melville in the Connoisseur, of an experiment on the part of Sir Robert Hart, Inspector-General of Customs. The first stamps were issued in 1878. They were printed in Shanghai, and bore a design of the "lung," or dragon.

The Chinese dragon is declared to have the head of a camel, the horns of a deer, eyes of a rabbit, ears of a cow, neck of a snake, belly of a frog, scales of a carp, claws of a hawk and palms of a tiger. The dragon on the stamps has five claws to each of its four feet. This shows that the stamps had imperial sanction, as it is not permitted to any one to depict the creature with more than four claws to each foot unless for the Imperial Court or with its authority.

Magistrate (to witness): "I understand that you overheard the quarrel between the defendant and his wife?" Witness: "Yes, sir." Magistrate: "Tell the court, if you can, what he seemed to be doing." Witness: "He seemed to be doin' the listenin'."

FARMERS DENIED RIGHTS

CAUSE OF THE PRESENT AGITATION IN WESTERN CANADA.

How the Grain Grower Was Shut Out From Testing Whether He Was Being Cheated.

When people in Eastern Canada see accounts of the meetings of the commission inquiry into the grain trade in Western Canada they wonder what it is all about, and turn to some other part of the paper. But it is worth while to know something about a business which is the basis of Western prosperity, and which so profoundly affects the prosperity of the whole Dominion.

A FIGHT EVERYWHERE.

In order to understand the present situation it is necessary to know something of the past, and since this fight between grain dealers has been common all over the Western part of the continent, wherever grain is grown, a little story from Minnesota, where the fight began before it started in Manitoba, will be in place. The story goes that a grain company owning a large number of elevators, as the grain warehouses are usually called, hired a young farmer to buy wheat at a certain point. Now, in order to protect themselves against loss the grain buyers always "dock" each load of wheat of a certain amount to cover the shrinkage due to drying, handling and dirt; i.e., weed seeds, etc. The young man "docked" the loads of those who brought grain to his elevator what he thought was a sufficient amount, but was sharply reprimanded from the head office for being "short" in weight when the cars he sent out arrived at the terminal elevator. He "docked" more, weighed the next carloads carefully, but was again sharply reprimanded and told to take more weight from the farmers.

CHECKED UP THE WEIGHTS.

At this time the grain was turned into public or semi-public elevators at Minneapolis and Duluth, and it was the law or custom that the weights of the cars as weighed by the public weigher should be open to the public. The newspapers used to copy this register daily and publish the figures. There were columns of figures showing after the number of the car, the grade and weight of the grain it contained when it got to Minneapolis or Duluth. The young buyer was so satisfied that he had not cheated his employers, that he looked up the numbers of cars he had sent, and discovered that instead of being very "short" in weight, as reported by his firm, that they all ran generously over weight. He kept his own counsel all that season, but daily kept account of the difference between what the firm credited him with and the amount which the car actually contained. Then, when he shut up business in the spring, he was able to show that the elevator company through gaining something on the weight of every car had secured in one season from that one elevator forty cars of wheat for which they had never paid. This was scarcely what would be termed news to the farmers, but, along with other instances, it caused the repeal of existing railway regulations, and the allowing of farmers to load their own grain on cars if they so desired. The last sentence will perhaps not be understood by the general reader, but it will be explained presently.

TROUBLE BEGINS IN MANITOBA.

In Manitoba the facilities for handling grain were in a rudimentary state prior to 1887, and there was no talk of trouble. But in 1887 there was reaped the then enormous harvest of 14,000,000 bushels (last year, 1906, it was 192,000,000). There were few elevators, the railways were unprepared, and much of the grain, after lying out in heaps all winter, was moistened by the spring rains, began to sprout, and was a total loss. Then arose a cry for elevators, but people did not believe in the Canadian West in those days. People believed there might not be another big harvest for ten years, and were canny about putting their money into elevators, which might prove failures. Those were hard years in the West when a half-dollar looked as big as a dinner-plate, and the $5,000, which an elevator then cost, was a fortune. To get elevators the Canadian Pacific Railway made an inducement in the form of a regulation that if any man or company erected a "standard" elevator of a certain capacity, fitted with cleaning apparatus at any point, they, the company, would refuse to receive any grain into their cars at that point except through that elevator.

THE SHOE BEGINS TO PINCH.

There came a cycle of hard years and poor crops, and it was not until 1890 or 1891 that this regulation began to be oppressive. The farmers got protection for their grain (they had no granaries at home), and the charge of one and one-half cents per bushel for weighing, cleaning and "binning" the grain was not excessive. Besides, the farmers were poor, and Poverty has to keep its mouth shut. But as the grain crop increased there began to be the same trouble over weights and grades that there had been in Minnesota and Dakota and California. To illustrate: A farmer would bring what he verily believed to be 500 bushels of No. 1 hard wheat to the elevator, and he would be told he had only 450 bushels of No. 2 wheat. If he could have loaded with his own hands a car of wheat, and that wheat had been declared No. 2 wheat by the Government Inspector at Fort William he would have been satisfied. He was ready to accept the Government weights, but there was no way of putting his belief to the test, because all the grain had to go through the elevator, and there its identity was lost.

FARMERS' RIGHTS DENIED.

Yet for seven or eight years the farmers of Manitoba begged, petitioned, agitated, voted, fought for the simple right to load their grain from their wagons on cars, and that right was denied them by the railway. Add to this the excessively high freight rates and it will be understood what railway and elevator monopoly meant. Yet many good people in the East thought Manitobans were a discontented, restless lot of agitators, when they were really groaning under wrongs that the Opulent East would not have endured for twenty-four hours. Before the Northern Pacific Railway came into Manitoba the rate on grain was 24 cents per hundred pounds from the nearer grain points to Fort William. After the Northern Pacific came in the rate was reduced to 21 cents, and so remained for some years. To-day it is 11 and 12 cents. Wheat, it must be remembered, was in some of those hard years selling for 35 and 40 cents per bushel for No. 1 hard, and about 1894 or 1895 a prominent Winnipeg merchant made the assertion from the platform, and it was not challenged, that for the preceding five years the railway would not take the grain, including the coarse grains, out of the country at the rate of bushel for bushel. That is to say, that it cost more than one bushel of grain was worth to take another bushel out to the lake ports.

NO NEED FOR MONOPOLY.

It should be remembered that in the meantime the capacity of the country to produce wheat had been tested. Elevators were very profitable, and individuals and companies were erecting them by the score, so that there was no longer the need of the regulation of the railway to induce men to build them. Yet with all these things so tight was the grip of the railway and elevator monopoly in the West that it was not until after 1896 that the farmers got the simple right to load grain on cars without putting it through an elevator. Nobody grumbled at paying 1½ cents per bushel to the elevator man, but they did want the right to find out whether he was cheating them on the grade and the weight he allowed them. This was the first great injustice removed from the hard path of the prairie farmer, but there were others remaining.

THE FINSEN LIGHT RAYS

ITS CURE OF LUPUS CONTINUES TO BE MOST MARKED.

Heart and Kidney Maladies Have Been Successfully Treated In Copenhagen.

Successful experiments have been carried out in Copenhagen in the treatment of heart and kidney maladies with the Finsen light rays, and a new hospital for the treatment of patients suffering from those diseases is to be built close to the Finsen Light Cure Institute for the treatment of lupus, which is always crowded with patients.

This new extension of the lupus cure was planned by Professor Finsen himself shortly before his death in September last, and experiments have been in progress for the past year at the Finsen Institute for the purpose of ascertaining the effect of concentrated chemical rays upon the living organism. In the event of the success which has now been achieved, it was Professor Finsen's wish that a new hospital should be established in Copenhagen.

USED IN LONDON.

At the London Hospital, where Finsen lamps have been in use for more than six years for the treatment of lupus, the news of the success that has been achieved at Copenhagen was received with great interest, and messages were despatched for fuller details.

Experiments have been carried on for some time at the Finsen light department of the hospital on other diseases than lupus, which was that for which the installation was primarily made. Ordinary skin diseases have been treated, and even baldness has come in for attention, but the results have not been entirely encouraging. Mr. Adler, who is in charge of the Finsen light department, stated that they knew the authorities at Copenhagen had been trying some novel developments of their work, and especially as to the cure of that painful ailment, angina pectoris.

CURES LUPUS.

There is one point which requires clearing up. The Finsen light does not penetrate far into the system, and experts do not understand how either the heart or the kidneys can have been reached. The London Hospital will repeat the experiments as soon as the technical details have been received from Copenhagen. The success of the Finsen light in the cure of lupus continues to be most marked, and the experts are agreed that they are only on the threshold of the discoveries involved in the use of chemical rays in curative practice.

DOGS AS HUMAN FOOD IN PRUSSIA.

The report, just published, of the Statistical Bureau of the kingdom of Prussia gives slaughterings for human food in Prussia during 1905. The number of horses slaughtered in 1905 was 97,394, or 20 per cent. more than in 1904. The number seems almost incredible, but worse still remains. The number of dogs killed for human food was 1,568, or 33 per cent. more than the previous year.

BURIED IN TOMB OF GOLD

COFFIN IS A SUPERB EXAMPLE OF THE JEWELLER'S WORK.

Gorgeous Sepulchre Found at Thebes—Mummy Wrapped in Sheets of Gold.

Mr. Theodore M. Davis has discovered at Thebes the tomb of Queen Teie, one of the greatest names in the history of ancient Egypt.

She was, says the London Times, the mother and inspirer of the famous Amen-hotep IV, the "heretic King" of the eighteenth dynasty, who broke with the religious traditions of Egypt and endeavored to introduce a pantheistic monotheism, the visible symbol of which was the solar disc. The worship of Amon, the god of his fathers was proscribed, and for the first time in history there was persecution for religion's sake.

The old religion of Egypt triumphed in the end, and the tomb of Teie bears witness to the blind rage of the victorious priesthood of Thebes and the intensity of their hatred towards the "heretic King."

BEFORE MOSES WAS BORN.

The doorway of piled stones, which was sealed with the royal seal, was partially broken through, the wooden doors were wrenched from their hinges, the great catafalque, which stood above the coffin, was torn to pieces, and the mummy itself turned over in order to erase the name of the "heretic King," incised on the sheet of gold which lay beneath it.

Wherever the name of the heretic was found it was carefully destroyed, and the figure of the King, adorning the solar disc, which had been engraved on one of the gold plates of the catafalque, was chiselled out.

The men, however, who thus violated the tomb, were no common robbers. The havoc they wrought was the result of religious zeal, and, save for these desecrations, the tomb remains as it was left by the priests, amid the throes of a religious revolution, which had spent its force before Moses was born.

COFFIN OF GOLD.

The coffin, when it was discovered, lay on a bier encrusted with gold, and supported on four lion's claws, also of gold.

The woodwork of the bier has been converted into touchwood by the action of the water. The coffin, however, is intact, and is a superb example of the jeweller's work.

The wood, of which it was composed, is entirely covered with a frame of gold inlaid with lapis lazuli, cornelian and green glass. The inlay represents, for the most part, a pattern of scales, but down the middle runs an inscription from which we learn that the coffin was "made for Teie" by her son.

The mummy itself was wrapped from head to foot in sheets of gold. There were bracelets on the arms, and a necklace of gold beads and ornaments of gold, inlaid with precious stones, round the neck, while the head was still encircled by a priceless object—the Imperial crown of the Queens of ancient Egypt.

QUEEN TEIE'S APPEARANCE.

This crown is at once simple and exquisitely fashioned, and represents the royal vulture holding a signet ring in either talon, while its wings surround the head, and are fastened at the tips behind by a pin. The whole is of solid gold, without inlay or other adventitious ornament.

An idea of the personal appearance of Queen Teie is gained from the four portrait heads which replace the heads of the genii of the dead of Egyptian orthodoxy as the covers of the four canopic jars.

These heads are done in Egyptian alabaster, with the eyebrows and eyeballs represented by inlays of lapis lazuli and obsidian. The face was that of a woman at once masterful and engaging; but apart from the lips there is little that is Egyptian about it, and the delicate subaquiline curve of the nose is European rather than African.

Many articles of artistic interest were found in the tomb.

CATTLE BOAT HORRORS.

Ill-Treatment on English Vessel.

Engaged by an agent in New York two hours in the morning and two in the afternoon on cattle boats, mostly English, a number of men were forced to work from half-past three in the morning till ten at night. When they wanted to take a rest they were terribly ill-treated, and still bore traces of their wounds when they lodged a complaint with a Jewish charitable institution in Berlin, whither they had been sent from Hamburg. Four men had to feed daily 200 oxen or 60 oxen and 500 sheep. Their food consisted of bread and hot water in the morning, potatoes without salt at midday, and again bread and hot water in the evening. When the people came to Berlin they looked like skeletons. One of the emigrants became so weak from the work and the bad treatment, says the Jewish World, that he died on board shortly before reaching Liverpool. On their arrival in Liverpool they had to work from 5 a.m. till 3 p.m. without any food.

"Do you think they approved of my sermon?" asked the newly-appointed rector, hopeful that he had made a good impression on his parishioners. "Yes, I think so," replied his wife; "they were all nodding."

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Have you any other name except Dorothy?" asked Farquhar, leaning back on the garden chair, and taking one knee into his embrace. His face was replete with honest affection. Need one say he was looking at the younger Miss Aylmer?

"Yes," said she. "By the grace of my godfather and godmothers I stand revealed as Dorothy Matilda. Sweet name, Matilda, eh?" She shot a mischevious glance at him from under her long lashes.

It was Sunday afternoon; and most of the inhabitants of Brent were assembled at The Chase, where Lady Bessy opened hospitable doors between the services. Afternoon tea there had, indeed, become an institution on Sunday, and was cried down as improper by only one person, the valiant spinster at the cottage, Miss Jemima Aylmer!

"Not so nice as Dorothy," said he cautiously. "That is the sweetest name in the world."

"Is it?" said she, with careful astonishment. She sat up quite straight, and stared at him. "Has there been a special Act of Parliament about it? Am I, indeed, the possessor of the sweetest name to be found anywhere?"

"The sweetest name to me," said he slowly. "Dorothy." He repeated the name lingeringly, thoughtfully, as if in love with it.

"Yes. You have it quite right," with unsentimental briskness. "You evidently know it by heart. 'Dorothy.' You look as if you were trying to spell it. It is quite simple," with genial encouragement. "There is no deception, though a perverse inclination might lead one to put two 'rs' into it. But don't you let yourself be led away like that; you know what Mr. Mardyke says, that all our natural impulses are sinful. Not that I see any objection myself to the two 'rs'; quite the contrary, except that perhaps in print they look like a little superfluous."

"I don't know any name I prefer to it," said Farquhar, still thoughtful.

"You never heard it before, did you?" asked she, bending a mischeviously enquiring glance upon him. "I conclude it is quite new to you, by the extraordinary interest you betray in it. And yet—it is known to a few, I believe. My godmother wasn't the brilliant inventor of it."

Farquhar laughed.

"It suits you," he said.

"Being the very sweetest name? Well, it is better than yours, certainly. I don't think I ever heard one so aggravating as that. Arthur Farquhar! Good heavens! what a combination. Now if it had been Arker Farquhar I could understand, and let it trip lightly from my tongue—but as it is!"

"Then why put them together?" said he, with admirable promptitude. "Why not leave out one, and call me Arthur, pure and simple?"

"Is that what you are?" mournfully. "Arthur, pure and simple. Oh! don't tell me that. It reminds one so painfully of that melancholy old legend about Simple Simon."

"Well, but look here," said he, still holding on to an idea that has opened up to him rich vistas of joy. "If, as you say, you object to my full name, why not call me Arthur? Sometimes you do, but so seldom, I believe I could count the occasions on the fingers of one hand. And it is very hard on me, because somehow I can't keep from thinking of you, and addressing you, as Dorothy."

"Yes, I know! It is very rude of you," with gentle resignation.

"Nonsense. I certainly shouldn't be rude to you."

"Does that mean that you could be rude to somebody else? Fie! what an ignoble nature you acknowledge yourself to——"

"Say you'll call me Arthur for the future," impatiently. "After all, why shouldn't you?"

"Why, indeed?" said Miss Aylmer, becoming suddenly grave. Indeed, with such gravity did she appear to be pondering the matter, that a glad hope broke in his breast. If she would accede to his request what a considerable step it would be towards the desired end he had in view.

Suddenly she aroused herself from her meditation and turned upon him two lovely eyes alight with a brilliant discovery.

"Or why not Captain Farquhar?" she said. "Farquhar, you see, without the Christian—beg pardon, Arthur—that too would solve one problem. I must never, never again think of you as Arthur Farquhar. That happy title of yours would make all things smooth."

She speaks with an air of intense relief, with all the blitheness of one who has gained a satisfactory issue out of her difficulties.

"And really, as for your Chrislian name," said she, "I don't see why I should make such a fuss about it, as I of course, I shall never want to use

"Do you mean that?" said Farquhar, his brow clouding. "Do you think it is an honest thing of you to keep me dangling after you all day long, one day kind to me, the other—— Sometimes I think you have no conscience. What do you call yourself, I wonder?"

"A maid of honor," returned she saucily. "What do you call me? There! Don't look as if you wanted to eat me; I am not Richmond born. I don't think I ever in all my life saw anyone with such an awful temper as you have. Really at times you quite frighten me. Are you going to evening service?"

"Are you?" said he, treating this irrelevant remark as a thing of course. To converse with Dorothy is to trip lightly from one subject to another without an instant's warning.

"Of course."

"Then so am I," doggedly.

"Let us hope it will do you good," said she, with pious sweetness. "Come," rising, "let us join the others."

The others are scattered in little heaps all over the shaven lawn.

"One moment, don't go yet," entreated Farquhar, angry still, but afraid to lose her. "There is something else I want to say—I——"

The "something else" is plainly the basest fabrication; "ye readie lie" got up to delay the fatal hour of parting.

"I can't listen to any more to-day. It is Sunday," said Miss Aylmer, dressing the last word in capitals. "No more fighting on the Sabbath, please! It makes me very unhappy, but I cannot help seeing that I exercise a most injurious effect upon you. For others you are all smiles—for me—poor, wretched, unoffending me—all frowns!"

"Oh, Dorothy!"

"Dorothy again!" with deep reproach. "I thought I had given you a sufficient hint! Well, never mind," with noble condonement, "it is only part of a studiously cruel whole. Not a word. If there is anything you wish to say, any apology you would like to offer, make Monday your day of expiation. Let the remainder of this sacred day have some slight element of rest about it."

Farquhar was too far stricken by this eloquent reproach to make any reply. He sought indeed valiantly to cudgel his brains for a rejoinder, but they had reached the advance group on the lawn before he had put it together, and then Miss Aylmer slipped away from him, and sank into a low chair with a soft little sigh, that he could not help feeling was meant for one of relief. He was quite miserable as it was, but he felt he would be more miserable if he went away, so he stayed.

Some of the men were handing round the tea, and Dorothy, with a lovely smile, took hers from Sunderland. Vessey, in the background, handed her cake, and was likewise rewarded. Farquhar felt that he was growing murderous. Still, he sat on.

Lady Bessy was laughing gaily over some news she had heard by the morning's post, and which she was now retailing to Mrs. Mackenzie, who, though it was about a mutual friend, and was risque enough to satisfy most, evidently thought it poor. Bobby Blair at a little distance was teaching Rosa Mackenzie how to make a daisy chain. He had Miss Carlon on the other side of him, and varied his tuitions by instructing the latter how to nibble a straw with him; this is an extremely scientific game, and can be worked out by two people only. Each takes an end of the straw between their lips, and eats steadily through until the centre is reached. The point and question of this noble pastime, is, who will reach it first! There is generally a good deal of confusion at the end!

Mrs. Vereker was sitting on a garden seat with St. John beside her; Vereker was absent—Saturday night was always a hard night with him—and upon Cecil's pale face a faint glow had risen, a certain sense of enjoyment brightened her dark eyes. To her, as yet, St. John was but a friend, and she let a gentle delight in his society give some color to her miserable life.

"Where have you been, Dorothy?" asked Lady Bessy, breaking off her comments on the little on dit just related to Mrs. Mackenzie. "Miss Aylmer not with you?"

"The gods forbid!" said Dorothy. "She never takes her walks abroad on Sundays, and she thinks the fact of your giving us tea and cake here on the seventh day, an act so impious that she wonders (all through each week of your stay) why the heavens don't crush you."

"I like that," said Lady Bessy. "Yet, I go to church and she doesn't. I wonder which of us is the better Christian of the two. In my opinion," cheerfully, "she is as bad an old woman as ever I met, and so you may tell her, with my love and a kiss."

"Why doesn't she go to church? Is she a Methodist?" asked Mr. Blair, who has devoured one straw, with the assistance of Miss Carlon, and is now selecting a second.

"I have so often told you. Because she doesn't approve of Mr. Mardyke."

"But there is another church about three miles from this; why not do her devotions there?"

Farquhar gave him a nudge and a warning glance, and Lady Bessy laughed.

"What's the joke?" said Bobby.

"My dear fellow, she could murder the rector of that rural parish," said Farquhar. He sank on the grass beside him. Miss Carlon had flown after the trial of skill at the first straw, and Miss Rosa Mackenzie had seen fit to follow her. "Haven't you heard the story? Mr. Hartley, the rector of the neighboring parish you mention, married a wife who was a connection of Miss Aylmer senior. She died and left Mr. Hartley with fourteen children, or thereabouts, one or two more or less don't signify."

"Not at all, not at all," said Mr. Blair, with feeling.

"Just so. Well, Miss Aylmer thought she'd play my Lady Beautiful to those motherless babes and, indeed, to the rector himself, and was in and out of the house at all hours, seasonable or otherwise."

"Very much of the otherwise, I should say, from my fortunately slight knowledge of her," remarked Mr. Blair, mildly.

"At all events, it appears she worried the poor man almost into a fever, so that at last he was driven to seek some means of getting rid of her and her sympathy. He decided on taking another wife, and caused the report of his intended second marriage to be largely circulated. Down came the irate spinster upon him with all sails set: 'Mr. Hartley! Mr. Hartley! What is this I hear?' cried she. 'You going to be married again! You, with your sainted Maria scarcely cold in her grave! Have you considered everything? What are you going to do with your family?'

"'Increase it, ma'am!' said he."

Mr. Blair laid back on the grass and roared.

"Need I remark," said Farquhar, "that she would willingly endure the tortures of the rack rather than listen to the discourse of such a man as that?"

"You two do seem to be enjoying yourselves," said Lady Bessy, looking at Mr. Blair, who was still lost in admiration of the goaded man's reply. "Suppose you come here and tell us what it was all about."

"Ask Farquhar," said Bobby. "He's the perpetrator of the joke. I'm the innocent victim. He would make me listen. As you may see for yourself, I've been crying ever since." He dragged himself over the grass, and seated himself as close to her as circumstances would permit. "I'm starving," he said. As he always was when cake was anywhere round, nobody took any notice of this remark—Lady Bessy, because she was coquetting with a squire or two who had dropped in for tea—an her—and Dorothy, because she was too indignant with Farquhar to think of anything else. He had been laughing, he had been "joking," odious word! almost under her nose, as it were, when he knew he was under the ban of her displeasure. Really things were coming to a pretty pass!

One of the footmen passing by caught Mr. Blair's attention.

"What have you got there, Brooks?"

"Cake, sir."

"What cake?"

"Sponge and plum, sir."

"Same old game," said Mr. Blair, with the utmost dejection, "How long is this to last? Is there never to be any change? I should think the original inventors, if they copyrighted the receipts of those two deadly compounds, must have made by this time a colossal fortune. I wonder if they ate much of them themselves, and if they brought them to an early grave? Bessy,"—giving her a smart nudge—"surely you are not so far gone in the delights of your present conversation as to be lost to a sense of my misery?"

"Oh, are you there?" said Lady Bessy, casting a careless glance at him, and then going back to her interrupted tete-a-tete with her squire.

"I am, but I shan't be long here, if I've got to consume any more plum cake," said Mr. Blair, mournfully. "I feel assured that another piece will finish me. Bessy,"—giving her gown a determined tug—"don't you even care to learn that presently I shall be numbered with the dead?"

"No such luck," said Lady Bessy, turning angrily towards him. "It is my opinion that you will bury the lot of us. Really, Bobby, I wish you would remember that lace flounces aren't made of cast iron!"

"And this from you!" said he, plaintively.

"There's 'ot cake over there, sir," put in Brooks, who was beginning to look profoundly sorry for him.

"Oh! On a day like this? Well," relenting, "let's see it." He spoke in a tone of deep resignation.

He saw it, and subsequently ate a considerable amount of it, after which he recovered his serenity, and became the artless, happy Bobby, to whom they were accustomed.

(To be Continued.)

READING UNDER WATER.

An electric arc lamp, capable of efficiently supplying the needs of underwater illumination for ship salvage and other similar work, as well as for operations in explosive atmospheres, has been tried in the harbor of Aberdeen in connection with repairs effected on the dock gates there, without taking them out of position. It was found that a thorough examination of the dock gates could be made by the aid of the lamp, and in order to demonstrate its power one of the divers returned for a newspaper, and after descending to the bottom of the dock, a depth of 20 feet, read a portion of it through the telephone to those on the surface.

The Farm

HANDLING EWES AT LAMBING TIME.

There is no time of the year when skill and good judgment can be used to better advantage in handling the flock than just now. A blunder or a little mismanagement may mean the loss of a large percentage of the year's crop of lambs, which means a great reduction in the profits from the flock for the whole year, writes Mr. N. A. Clapp.

Now, when every lamb represents a considerable money value, it will pay well to devise and follow those means which are most likely to produce the best results. It is not safe to take any go-lucky-and-take-the-chances scheme; the surest is by far the safest way and will pay the best in the end.

It is presumed that all flocks have been well fed by giving a variety of feeds and have been allowed a considerable exercise. If such is not the case, it is a good plan to begin now and do better by them and give the best possible chance from now on.

If the ewes have not been having some grain, it is a good time to begin them now. A mixture of equal parts in bulk of wheat bran and oats is a good feed. Commence by feeding lightly, say a peck to 50, and increase the amount a little each day until you are feeding a half bushel of the mixture twice per day. If they are thin in flesh and the grain is likely to start the wool, give a light feeding of roots each day.

If the flock has not been having a variety of roughage in the form of clover hay, bean pods, corn stalks, etc., add, if possible, some one of them to the ration. If you have been feeding largely of timothy hay, by all means use clover and cornstalks from now on. Do not expect that the ewes will keep in good condition and give the lambs a good start in life on a narrow ration made of mostly timothy hay. The different kinds of straw make excellent bedding, but the ewes will not eat much of it from now until grass comes.

It seems to be the custom of many to clean out the manure in the sheep sheds about mid-winter, and some wait until later, just before lambing time. If you did not clean the shed some time ago, so as to have a good accumulation of manure and bedding before lambing time, do not clean it out now and then say you had bad luck, when your have compelled the ewes to drop their lambs on the cold ground and many of them have died in consequence. It is safer to put up with some inconveniences on your part, and let the little lambs have the warmth of the manure bed on which to start on the journey of life.

If the ram has been allowed to run with the flock all winter, he should be taken out now, as the rough manner in which he is likely to treat the ewes, when they are closely confined, will cause some of them to drop their lambs prematurely.

As the time approaches for the lambs to begin to come accustom the flock to being confined in the shed at night, but give them plenty of pure air. Treat them kindly, and be with them a good deal, so as to let them become accustomed to your presence. Now keep the shed well bedded with clean, dry straw.

If you have a record of the time the ram was put with the flock, you will know when to look for the first arrivals. The first lambs will come about five days before the end of the fifth month. If there is a storm about that time, be on the lookout, and be on hand to render assistance when needed.

It is a good plan to partition off some little pens 4 or 5 feet square on one side of the shed, and as the lambs arrive put the mother and lamb in them, which will prevent the flock running over the little fellows when small. When in the small pen, one can help the lamb to get his first meals, if necessary, much easier than if running in with the flock. If young ewes are inclined to disown their lambs, they are pretty sure to become attached to them after being confined with them a few days. When the ewes have been well fed and the milk starts at the proper time, they enjoy having the udder relieved occasionally, and the maternal feelings seem to assert themselves very readily.

After the first lambs get started, a place can be fixed where the mothers and lambs can run together and use the small pens for the new arrivals. This arrangement makes it very convenient for feeding grain and roots to the ewes, and in such quantities as they seem to need them. The best of clover hay should be supplied at this time and the little lambs soon learn to nibble the heads and leaves, which will help them. If a creep hole is furnished for the lambs to run through into an adjoining fall or room, they will enjoy a play there and can be coaxed to eat some grain, like a little bran and middlings, put in a trough high enough so they can reach it, but not run over it and get dirt in it. As a lamb abhors filth and will not eat if there is any near his feed, the trough should be cleaned at least once a day and a fresh supply furnished. The grain fed the lambs will relieve the ewes to a considerable extent and help to give the lambs a good start in life.

When lambs come during a cold snap, if the ewe and lambs are put in the small pen, a false covering put up just above the sheep's back when she is standing up, to keep the cold air from coming on them from above, they will soon warm up and come out all right. If the lamb can be made comfortable until he gets dry, he will not be likely to succumb to the cold.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Barley is unsurpassed as a food for the production of firm bacon. Oats also are most excellent. Peas and beans produce good results, and mixed with grain are exceedingly valuable.

The farmer naturally favors the quickest market. A lamb can be turned into money in a much shorter time than wool, and when the prices are advantageous the lambs go to the butcher. In any event the outlook is favorable for sheep raising even though the flocks must be small.

For layers keep no fowls older than two or three years. Give them comfortable quarters, not too warm nor too cold, but clean and dry, with dirt to roll in, and a roost that is occasionally saturated with kerosene oil. For steady feed give them cracked corn, wheat, oats, buckwheat, screenings, cabbage (in winter), crushed eggshells, grit, cracked oyster shell, meat scraps, fresh water and what crumbs fall from the family table.

The clipping of a horse in the early spring is now conceded by all the leading veterinarians to be as essential to a horse's wellbeing as shoeing him or giving him a comfortable bed to lie on. Farmers in England and France have been clipping their horses for many years, and the American farmers are not slow to realize its advantages. A clipped horse dries out rapidly after a hard day's work and will rest comfortably and be refreshed for the work the following day. An unclipped horse is liable to catch the heaves, pneumonia, and all sorts of colds, rheumatism, etc. More especially is this so in the early spring, when his hair is long and he is "soft." If worked hard he will perspire freely and the moisture will be held in his long hair.

FAVORITE OF SULTAN.

One of the Greatest Criminals of Europe Has Been Exiled.

Fehim Pasha, the Sultan's favorite, who was banished at the instance of the German Ambassador, was one of the greatest criminals of Europe, and has an extraordinary number of crimes to his credit. His particular duties were the surveillance of the Imperial princes.

For the last few years Turks even of high rank scarcely dare sit at table with one another at a cafe or restaurant, as they were liable to be insolently ordered away by some minion of Fehim, usually a man of the lowest classes. Or, worse, a report was sent to the palace that they were plotting against the throne, and once cast under suspicion their fate was sealed.

Fehim is responsible for the exile of hundreds of Turks, and also Armenians, innocent persons mostly, whom he denounced on the flimsiest pretexts.

A list of the crimes committed by Fehim and his henchmen would fill volumes. It is stated that a list of over 200 cases of abduction perpetrated by Fehim was recently submitted to the Sultan. These are by no means his only offences. Several deliberate murders are laid at his door, notably the assassination of the Dame Camelia and her daughters, whom he is believed to have killed with his own hands.

With his army of spies and police he terrorized all the merchants, traders, shopkeepers and even petty peddlers in Constantinople. He kept poor Armenians imprisoned for days in his house, beating and maltreating them till they agreed to pay his demands.

Only business people who enjoyed foreign protection were able to defy him. Quite recently Fehim called at a restaurant kept by a Macedonian Bulgarian and, presenting a revolver at the owner's head, demanded $1,000 on the spot. The sudden demand gave the proprietor such a fright that he was seized with apoplexy and died in a few minutes.

It is well known that, although the Sultan has strictly prohibited gambling in the capital, Fehim owned a number of dens where gambling was kept up all night.

If he showed unusual rapacity in collecting money, he loved to spend it in an extravagant manner. He was an excellent customer of some of the Armenian jewelers in town, spending considerable sums on rings especially. In other jewel shops, however, his visits were as much feared as those of a burglar.

Although it is believed that the Sultan was informed of the real facts of the case, he did not alter his behavior towards Fehim, but is stated to have declared that Fehim was still a boy who was bound to commit follies.

NEARLY A MILLION.

Babies Presented to Proud Fathers in Britain Last Year.

The babies born in England and Wales last year numbered exactly 925,391, according to the preliminary statement of the vital statistics for the year, issued recently by the Registrar-General.

Although the total number of births was 4,934 more than in 1905, the average per 1,000 of the population was 0.5 below that year, or 27 per 1,000. This is the lowest birthrate ever recorded. It is 1.7 per 1,000 below the average rate of the last ten years, and 2.6 per 1,00 below the rate which ruled in 1896.

There was a slight increase in the death-rate for the year, the average per 1,000 of the population increasing from 15.2 in 1905 to 15.4 last year, representing an increase in the number of deaths of 10,776.

There are 25,000 pores in the hands of a man.

After Taking Stock

We find we have some

25 Splendid Buffalo Robes

Heavy linee and well trimmed, would be good v. r.e at $12 to $15. But we will sell them w.i.le they last for $8.00 each for spot cas. If in need of a robe have a look at them

White Front

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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 quarterly.

No delay in withdrawing deposits.

The BANK of OTTAWA

Lachute Branch J. R Parris, Manager.

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.

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Excursionon tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y., at

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Do you devote the same attention to your Maple Sugar Bush as you do to the other lines in farming? You can make more money in two weeks work in your camp than you can in two months at ordinary farming. Get properly equipped with a first class outfit Come and talk the matter over with me and be convinced.

Don't forget that we handle the famous "Empire" Cream Separator, also Churns, Washing & Sewing Machines, Stoves, Ranges, Harness and Machinery of all kinds.

H. A. Blair

CHEAP SALE.

This includes Ladies' and Men's Felt Boots & Overshoes.
Men's and Boy's Heavy Rubbers, Mitts & Gloves.
Men's Heavy weaving Pants and Top Shirts.
Unshrinkable wool and Fleece lined underwear.
Big Bargains in Youth's, Boys & Men's Overcoats, of which we have just a few left.

are sole agents for the Genuine Slater Shoes.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

D. FERGUSON, Lake View, Harrington.

Monday, April 15th, 1907.

The following effects:—14 milch cows, 4 two year old heifers, 6 year old calves, 3 bulls, 2 brood mares, both with colt, (1 two year old mare and 1 year old colt.) 7 hogs, 1 set pot-sleighs, 2 sets double harness, 1 top buggy, 1 buckboard, 1 double stove and pipes, 2 milk cans and a number of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes. 6 p.c. off for cash

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction on the farm formerly owned by Peter Mitchell, and now by

W. A. JAMIESON, 6th, Range Chatham,

TUESDAY, APRIL 2nd, 1907.

The following effects:—1 draught mare with foal, 2 draught horses, 24 milch cows, 7 two year old heifers, 10 yearling heifers, 1 spring calf four pigs, 1 cream separator, 1 walking plow set of stock scales.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.

TERMS: $10. and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Farm for Sale or Rent.

A good desirable farm to sell or rent, known as lots 29 and 30, consisting of two hundred acres, situated in the township of Arundel, County of Argenteuil. Eighty acres of said land is cleared and the remainder is under good hardwood bush. Good house and outbuildings. For further information apply to W. F. 1792 Ontario St. East,

For Syrup Makers supplies go to

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Leave Montreal 9.00 a.m. daily, arrive at Toronto 4.20 p.m., Hamilton 5.20 p.m., Niagara Falls 6.55 p.m., Buffalo 8.25 p.m., London 7.47 p.m., Detroit 9.50 p.m., Chicago 7.45 a.m. Elegant Cafe service and Pullman Car on this train.

MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.

(Three Hours Each Way.)

Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 7.30 p.m.
Lv. Ottawa 8.30 " 3.30 " 5.00 "

Parlor Cars on day trains.

Buffet Service on 7.00 p.m. train from Ottawa.

MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.

Lv. Montreal 8.30 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m.
Ar. New York 8.10 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m.

Parlor Cars on day trains.

Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

INSOLVENT NOTICE.

IN THE MATTER OF

ZOEL CHARRON, Blacksmith, of St. Jerome, Que,

The undersigned will sell by public auction at the place of business, on Thursday, the 18th April, 1907 at 11 o'clock.

The immovable and movable assetts as follows:—

1o. A lot of land being part of that known and designated under number ten on the official plan and book of reference, for the village, now the town of St. Jerome, containing ninety feet in width, by one hundred and twenty feet in depth, bound in front by the public road, in depth by another part of said lot No. ten, on one side by the property of Gedeon Lacasse, and on the other side by the property of Dame Mathilde Cadieux, widow of Andre Pepin, with buildings thereon erected;

2o. All the rights possessed by said Zoel Charron, relative to a sum of one hundred dollars, for which he has created and constituted an annual and perpetual income of six dollars stipulated to him, payable according to deed of sale consented in favor of Joseph Desjardins, before Notary P. E. Petit, on the sixteenth day of August, 1898, and registered in the Registry office of the County of Terrebonne, under No. 42539, and which assumed by Dame Mathilde Cadieux widow Andre Pepin, according to sale consented her by the said Joseph Desjardins, before J. E. Parent, Notary, on the second of November, '04, and registered in said Registry office under number 50495, assuming to pay an annual and perpetual income of nine dollars, constituted on a capital of one hundred and fifty dollars, to the parties entitled to it.

3o. The movable assets comprising stock and fixtures as per inventor, to $988.98

4o. The book debts as per list 629.65

The place can be inspected at any time. For other information apply

ALEXANDRE DESMARTEAU, Curator,

60 Notre Dame St., east, Montreal.

Don't Worry

Over the loss of furniture because it is is broken or needs re-upholstering, just bring it along and let me fix it for you.

If you have any kind of rig to be repaired or painted that will give you satisfaction let me do it for you.

Sign Painting a Specialty.

I have accepted the agency for the CANADA CARRIAGE COMPANY so if you want a fine easy riding buggy, just call on

DAN. JOSS,

In front of the Old Academy, Main St.

PINE HILL.

Edina School No. 4 will close on Monday, 28th, during the Easter holidays.

Messrs. R. W. Moore, L. C. Barron and Sidney Barron were recent visitors in Edina at the home of Mr. Jos. Tomalty.

Our community was visited on Sunday, the 24th, by one of the heaviest snow storms which has fallen for a number of years. The depth of snow was estimated at 18 inches.

Miss Maud Bigelow and Mr. Allan Moore passed through here recently to the home of Mr. Wm. Bigelow, St. Michel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kennedy spent Friday last in town.

Mr. George R. Tomalty of Dalesville, was a recent visitor in Mount Maple.

Mr. David L. Kennedy who spent the past winter in McFaul's lumber-camp, returned to his home here on Saturday of last week.

Mr. Wallace Watchorn of Morin Flats, was a welcome visitor in Edina recently.

Rev. E. A. Budd will conduct service in the Edina Methodist Church, on Sunday, March 31st, at 7 p.m.

Province of Quebec.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil.

To the ratepayers and residents of the townships of Harrington and Montcalm forming the Municipality of Harrington and Union, and all interested.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned, G. J. Walker, Sec.-Treasurer of the Municipality of the County of Argenteuil, that his honor, the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, has been pleased by an Order in Council of date of sixth March inst., to approve of the following resolution passed by the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil at its session of December twelfth last past:—

"Whereas a petition by the ratepayers and residents of the Township "of Montcalm has been deposited before this County Council asking that "the said Township of Montcalm be "separated from the present Municipality of Harrington and Union and "be erected into a destinct Municipality and whereas by special census, ordered by this Council and "made by C.M. Davis specially sworn "for that purpose, it appears that "the said Township of Montcalm "contains a population of more than "three hundred souls and whereas "also appears that the Township of "Harrington from which the said "Township of Montcalm wants to be "detached, retains a population of "more than three hundred souls, and "whereas the proper notices required "by Municipal law have been previously given, it is resolved by this "Council that the said Township of "Montcalm be and it is hereby separated and detached from the Township of Harrington, with which it "was forming a Municipality known "as the Municipality of Harrington and Union, and that the said Township of Montcalm be and is hereby "erected into a distinct Municipality "of its own for all municipal purposes under the name of the Municipality of the Township of Montcalm."

Given at my office in the Parish of St. Jerusalem in the said County of Argenteuil, this eleventh day of March, 1907.

GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec'y. Treasurer.

25 pairs Mens long top Boots, sizes 6, 7 & 8 only, to be cleared below cost at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

DEATH.

GIBSON.—At the residence of her son-in-law, W. G. Murdock, Montreal, on March 4th, in her 90th year, Marie Mercy Lane, widow of the late William Gibson, of Lachute, and mother of W. W. Gibson of St. Vincent de Paul, Mrs. W. G. Murdock, and J. Nicholson of Montreal, and Mr. H. T. Gibson of Toronto.

MACGREGOR.—Robert Stuart MacGragor, M.D., aged 37 years and 9 months, at 59 West 69th street, New York City, on March 23rd, son of John McGregor, St. Andrews East.

BRADFORD.—On the 27th of March, 1907, at the residence of James McAllister, Chute-au-Blondeau, Geo. Mills Bradford, of the township of Chatham, aged 93 years.

Don't Forget

That your carriages and wagons need painting and that I am the one that can do the work for you in an up-to-date manner.

Our shop is now fitted up for doing all kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle repairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.