The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1907. NO. 25

Removal Notice.

We take this opportunity of reminding our many friends, and the public generally, that we have removed into our new premises across the street. Here you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

When in need of Milk Cans, Milk Pails, Strainer Pails and all dairy supplies, give us a call.

We have just received a car load of roofing iron and are just waiting on an order for roofing your house or barn. Be sure and get our quotations. We make a specialty of eavetroughing.

All work promptly and neatly executed.

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

Wilson & Deacon.

FOR SALE.—One yearling Ayrshire bull, which took first prize at our Exhibition last Fall, for bull calf under six months. Also Senator Owens Special prize for bull calf under one year. Apply to.

ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

Warm weather necessities—

HAMMOCKS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, COAL OIL STOVES, SPIRIT LAMPS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, ETC., ETC.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WANTED.

WANTED,—Weavers and Mill help in every department of our Woolen and Worsted Mills. Apply

PATON Manufacturing Company, Sherbrooke, Que.

June Weather—Brings June Brides, Weddings and Wedding Gifts. We have no say in where or how you are to get The Bride, nor where and when to have The Wedding, but we can offer you the choice of many useful articles suitable as Wedding gifts for The Occasion.

T. McOUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs Parris spent the week end in Ottawa.

Mr. Dumouchel spent the holiday in Ottawa.

Mr. W. Fred McLaren spent last week at Ivan Bower.

Mr. Gavin Walker left on Tuesday for a visit to Calgary.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Raitt spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. Eugene Jousse spent a few days in Montreal this week

Mrs Thos. Christie, sr., is visiting Mrs. [Dr.] Geo. Christie.

Mrs. Jno. Tombs of Montreal, is visiting friends in town.

Miss McCarthy left for her home in Pembroke on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson of Montreal, were visiting Mrs. G. E. Bampton.

Mr. Duncan McDiarmid of Ottawa, was visiting his parents this week.

Mr. Gordon Elliott of Montreal, was a guest of his sister, Mrs. E. Wilson.

Messrs. Wm. Burpe & Roy Fraser of Hawkesbury, spent the holiday in town.

Miss Gladys McOuat has returned home from the Ladies' College, Ottawa.

Miss Edna and Mr. Otto Delisle of Quyon, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Given.

Messrs. Harold and Arthur Small were guests of Mrs Hampton over the 1st.

Miss Daisy Kennedy of Montreal, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. G. Kennedy.

Miss Jeanne Lavigne and Miss Lacosse left on Monday for a trip to Winnipeg.

The Misses Williams & Cora Griffith of Montreal, spent July 1st with Mrs. D. Barley.

Mrs. Evans and Miss Lotie Pollock of Montreal, visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. D. McFarlane of Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Barron.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Calder were visiting Miss McNee in Hawkesbury on Friday last.

Messrs. W. MacVicar and Gordon Marshall of Smith's Falls, were in town this week.

Mr. Frank J. Finn spent the week end and Dominion Day the guest of his brother, Mr. E. M. Finn.

Mrs. Smith of Kingston, who has been visiting Mrs. Given, returned to her home on Friday morning.

The many friends of Mr. E. H. Wilson will be sorry to learn that he is down with typhoid fever.

Mrs. J. H. McFaul returned on Tuesday night from a pleasant visit spent with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Piche and Miss Ethienne of Montreal, were the guests of Mrs. T. Jousse for Sunday and Monday.

Miss Jessie Christie returned home on Wednesday evening from a visit to friends in Montreal and Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs , and Miss M. Fessenden of Montreal, were visitors of Mrs. Dr. [A.] Stackhouse this week.

A picnic will be held in Upper Lachute on Thursday, July 11th, 1907, in Mr. Jno. Gordon's Grove, [Sandy Hill.]

The many friends of Mr. Bert McArthur of Smith's Falls, were pleased to see him in our midst for a few days this week.

Miss Augustine Charbonneau, of Montreal, is spending her vacation with her grand parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Bedard.

Messrs. W Roberts and A. Hutchinson, also Miss Jessie Roberts of Montreal, spent Dominion Day at Mrs. Deacon's.

The Misses Elsie Woodhouse and Ella Morrison of Montreal, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. J. R. McOuat this week.

Mrs. and Miss Gwendoline Hadley accompanied by the Misses Pyper of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Henry Hadley this week.

Mr. D. Leonard, N P. of St. Monique, and his son, George, Civil Engineer of Montreal, spent Dominion Day the guest of Mrs. J. F. A. Bedard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ethan Holland, and Messrs. Ivan Holland and Walter Stenhouse of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. G. H. Holland on Dominion Day.

Mr. Wm. Hyde and Mrs. Howe of Ottawa, & the Misses Maggie, Louie and Harriet Stewart of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles for the holidays.

Mr. William Stenhouse, Miss Edith Henry and Mrs. J. C. Copping accompanied by her two son, Masters Allan and Gordon, are spending the summer months at "Ivan Bower."

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ryan & son Bertram, Mr. Robt. Guest and son Wesley, and Mrs. R. S. Cooke and two sons, Willie and Frank, all of Montreal, spent the holidays with Mrs. E. Hamilton of Beech Ridge, and Mrs. W. S. McBride.

The young people in the West End held their annual picnic to Carillon on Monday last, some seven double rigs and a number of private rigs carried the jolly crowd which would have been much larger had the weather not been so threatening.

Among those who spent Dominion Day in town, from Montreal, were Messrs. Wilbur Fraser, Lorne McCoy, Ivan Fraser, Andrew Forbes, Willie McDiarmid, Albert Giles, and the Misses Florence McGillveary, Bessie Dobbie, Maggie and Mamie Marshall.

To-night [Friday] there is to be a meeting in the Presbyterian Church, of those interested in the improvement of the Cemetery, to discuss fully the best means of putting the Cemetery in proper order and also to arrange for Permanent Improvement. It is to be hoped that the meeting will be largely attended.

On Wednesday evening July 10th, a Strawberry Social will be held at "Pine Cottage" the summer residence of Mr. Alfred Walford, Cushing, Que., under the auspices of the Women's Mission Circle of the Stonefield Baptist Church. A good programme is being prepared, and strawberries and cream will be served at the close. Admission 25cts.

N.B.—Pine Cottage is situated on the south corner of Mr. Geo. Nicholl's farm.

Don't forget to take in the Perley Picnic on Tuesday next, July 9th. Arrangements have been made so that there will be extra cars going from Lachute to Pt.-au-Chene on the morning train. There will also be special fares for that day and the cost of a return ticket to the Picnic will be a single first-class fare. The trains will stop at the picnic grounds which are on the east side of River Rouge. This will afford a pleasing holiday and a cheap one, as all residents of the County will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perley for the day. All will be welcome to participate in the day's outing.

BIRTH.

CLARKE,—At Brownsburg, Thursday, June 27th, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Clarke.

MARRIAGE.

HACKWELL—GRAHAM,—On June 26th, 1907, by the Rev. J. A. MacKay, Mr. Marcus E. Hackwell of Boscobel, eldest son of the late Jos. Hackwell, to Agnes Emma Graham of St. Andrews, Que.



THE NOBBIEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST

That is not what we say, but what the people are saying after dealing with us.

A BARGAIN in Men's Soft Front Shirts, Regular 75c. shirts for 50c.

We also have in stock a complete range of the celebrated Fit-Rite clothing, all high class goods, and at very low prices consistent with quality. Come in and see them before buying your summer suits.

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."

Complete assortment of new summer goods now in stock.
Long Silk Gloves in Black and White.
Summer Blouses in Silk, Muslin and Lawn.
Patent B. & I. bias filled Corsets.
Summer Underwear, Hosiery and Whitewear.
Grand assortment of Souvenir Goods.
China, Glass and Novelties suitable for Wedding Presents.
Full line of best Soaps, Perfume and Sundries, for Ladies and Children.
Millinery of every description.

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, $10 & up.

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

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

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 GREAT TRIUMPH.

GAINED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

The Doctors of Mount Clemens Institute Prove the Value of These Pills in the Case of Mr. S. Harris, Government Inspector of Elevators at Hamilton, Ont.

From the Star, Dundas, Ont.

We are much pleased to see Mr. S. Harris, the well-known Government inspector of elevators of Hamilton, in Dundas the other day, greatly improved in health and appearance since the last time we met him. As is known to many of the Star readers, Mr. Harris has recovered from a long and severe illness, and is now quite able to attend his usual duties. From this long illness many predicted Mr. Harris would never recover, and the fact that he is once more able to go around very nearly as spry as he did before he was attacked, is little less than marvellous to them.

In reply to our reporter, Mr. Harris related the early stages of the attack and subsequent sufferings which he experienced, and while he did not court publicity, decided that in the public interest he would relate the circumstances of this wonderful cure. About fourteen months ago Mr. Harris woke up one morning with a stiff neck; try as he would, and after applying all the remedies externally that he could hear or think of, he was unable to get rid of it. The stiffness moved to the spine and shoulders, then to his hips, until it made almost a cripple of him, and it was with extreme difficulty that he could get out of bed at all. As for walking it was out of the question with him. The attack became so bad that he was unable to put on either his coat, vest or hat. From time to time he called in various medical men, none of whom were able to give him much relief. It was almost impossible for him to raise his feet from the floor, and all pronounced his a severe case of muscular rheumatism, giving him little encouragement as to his ultimate recovery. However, one medical gentleman finally recommended the baths, and as a last resort Mr. Harris decided to follow his advice, and went to Mount Clemens, Mich. As is customary with all patients, Mr. Harris had to undergo a thorough examination in order to determine if the system can stand this rigorous treatment. After several examinations had been made as to Mr. Harris' condition, the physicians there finally decided that he was not suffering from muscular rheumatism at all, but that his ailment was of the nerves, and told him that the baths would do him little or no good; that he required altogether different treatment. Mr. Harris placed himself in the hands of one of the physicians there, and what seemed quite strange to him, they did nothing for him but administer medicine in the shape of pills. Shortly after he commenced this treatment he began to improve perceptibly, and his appetite greatly improved. He began to walk around slowly at first, but soon was able to get around more than he could for a year previous. He was able to put on his coat and vest, and began to feel like his former self. His improvement was so rapid and perceptible not only to himself, but to others, that he was plied with all sorts of questions as to his wonderful recovery. The medical attendant was questioned as to the nature of the medicine which was being administered. Much to the surprise of Mr. Harris and other patients there, he was told that it was a well known Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was advised to continue their use for a time on his return home. Mr. Harris is loud in his praise of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and consented to make his case public in the hope that he might benefit others similarly afflicted. Mr. Harris has long been a resident of Hamilton, being a well-known builder of elevators, as well as Government inspector of the same, so that his prominence and well known integrity is evidence that he is sincere in the statements he made.

HOW MARBLES ARE MADE.

Most of the stone marbles used by boys are made in Germany. The refuse only of the marble and agate quarries is employed, and this is treated in such a way that there is practically no waste. Men and boys are employed to break the refuse stone into small cubes, and with their hammers they acquire a marvellous dexterity. The little cubes are then thrown into a mill consisting of a grooved bedstone and a revolving runner. Water is fed to the mill and the runner is rapidly revolved while the friction does the rest. In half an hour the mill is stopped and a bushel or so of perfectly rounded marbles are taken out. The whole process costs the merest trifle.

India's revenue is now $245,000,000, and exceeds expenditure by nearly $10,000,000.

MAGISTRATE CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a skin disease, which had defied doctors for five years. He says:—

"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. It cured me of a skin disease of five years standing, which no doctor had been able to do any good for. Zam-Buk certainly does even more than you claim for it, and for my own part, I would not be without it in my house.

"Yours truly,
"ROGER F. PERRY,
"Justice of the Peace."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all skin sores, sore feet, insect bites, sunburn, blisters, heat-rashes, eczema, ulcers, etc. It also cures piles, varicose ulcers, bad leg. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box or mailed post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes $2.50. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

SUMMER WEATHER, 1816

A FALL OF SNOW IN THE CITY OF QUEBEC IN JUNE.

Harvest Was Fairly Plentiful—Drought Came in October Then Severe Frost.

Owing to the backward and unusually cold spring we have experienced this year, a good deal has been heard about previous cold springs or summers, while the year 1816 has been quoted as a year in which "there was no summer at all."

That particular year does appear to have been somewhat abnormal in its climatic conditions, but still, as a whole, there was a fairly good season.

SNOW IN JUNE.

A Quebec newspaper, the Gazette, of June 6, 1816, has the following:

"From 11 o'clock till half-past 12, this day, the sixth of June, there has been an uninterrupted fall of snow in this city." August 22nd, 1816, the same paper said:—"The weather since the beginning of this month has been uncommonly favorable for the fruits of the earth of every description. On Thursday a great deal of rain fell, which threatened some hurt; but yesterday the sky became clear, with a pleasant breeze, which has removed the bad effects of the rain. Contrary to expectation, the wheat harvest will in some districts be very abundant, and in others at least a middling crop. In this vicinity the reaping will be general next week. In the Eastern Townships a great deal of wheat is already cut and secured, the grain of astonishing weight. The occasional rains have been beneficial for the pasture lands. Upon the whole, the farmer was never more agreeably disappointed. We are happy to learn the same may be said of Upper Canada. There, as well as here, hay is, however, far short of an ordinary crop. The quality of flour at St John's is great. Price sixty shillings."

DROUGHT, THEN FROST.

On October 10th, 1816, the same paper says:—"Since the first week there has been a continued drought to the end of the month; the weather has generally been very hazy, attended with cold winds; on the 11th a severe frost was experienced; the 19th and twentieth were extremely warm; the 26th, 27th and 28th, the frost was so severe as to complete the destruction of the potato crop, which escaped that of the 11th. The effect of such unseasonable weather has been particularly felt by all the standing crops, which are in a backward state, requiring warmth and rain to bring them to maturity. The wheat in the north and west part of the district, which remained at the date of our last report, has been housed and is very fine. There still remains out through the district a quantity of oats, a great portion of which cannot ripen and must be cut for forage. The early peas have been got in; the quantity is great, but the samples will not be generally good, there being nearly one-third that were not perfectly ripe. . . . The Indian corn was destroyed by the frost of the 11th; it is doubtful whether seed may be obtained for another year. . . . The potatoes cannot be rated at more than half a crop. The meadows have made little progress since they were mowed; the country has seldom witnessed so great a want of green food for feeding of stock as has been experienced this summer."

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE.

Mrs. V. Cheoret, of St. Penoit, Que., writes as follows: "It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that I write to tell you what Baby's Own Tablets have done for my baby. When I began giving him the Tablets he was so thin and wasted that he looked like a skeleton. His digestion was poor; he was constipated and cried day and night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and from the first they did him a great deal of good. His food digested better; his bowels worked regularly; his sleep was natural; he stopped crying and began to grow fat. I got another box and am happy to say before they were all used he was in perfect health and is now a plump, rugged child. I always keep a box of Tablets in the house and would advise other mothers to do the same." The above is a fair sample of hundreds of letters that come from all parts of Canada praising Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of babies and young children, and are absolutely safe, as they do not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

New York is rapidly catching London in point of population. She now boasts of 3,437,000 people, while the latest figures give London, 4,336,541.

It Will Prolong Life.—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

NOT STILL, NOR SMALL.

"When you do something you know is wrong doesn't a still, small voice keep reminding you of it eternally?"

"A still, small voice! I guess you never met my wife, did you?"

Mrs. B.—"I suppose you find your daughter very much improved by her two years' stay at college?" Mrs. Proud-Mother—"La, yes. Mary Elizabeth is a carnivorous reader now, and she frequently impoverishes music. But she ain't a bit stuck up—she's unanimous to everybody, an' she never keeps a caller waitin' for her to dress; she just runs in nom de plume, an' you know that makes one feel so comfortable."

Austria-Hungary has no fewer than fifteen distinct races within her borders. In Austria itself are over 11,000,000 Germans, and it is their hostility to Hungary that makes the situation so dangerous.

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

Look into this roofing question



Get book on "Roofing Right" and see how little risk you take when you roof any building with

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

Sold under a plain GUARANTEE that keeps your roof good for 25 years. With decent care, an Oshawa-Shingled roof will last a CENTURY.

Easy To Put On

With a hammer and a snips (tinners' shears) anybody can put Oshawa Shingles on perfectly. Locked on all four sides—see the side lock? It drains the shingles so that water can't seep under. Top lock (see below) makes whole roof practically one piece and sheds water quick. Made in one grade only—28-guage semi-toughened steel, double-galvanized (saves painting).



Wind-water-and-fire-PROOF. Keep buildings safe from Lightning. Cost only $4.50 a square (10 ft. x 10 ft.)



Send for booklet and learn how little a RIGHT roof costs. Address

The PEDLAR PEOPLE Of Oshawa

Montreal 271-3 Craig St. W. | Ottawa 432 Sussex St.
Toronto 11 Colborne St. | London 89 Dundas St.
Winnipeg 76-82 Lombard St. | Vancouver 615 Pender St.

His Lordship—"Whatever could you have been thinking of to steal the sheep?" The Prisoner—"I dunno, my lord; I must ha' been wool-gatherin'."

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home.

Germans eat more bread than any other European nation. The German consumption is 11½ pound per head a week, or more than one-third greater than ours.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excrescences as many have testified who have tried it.

Boy Passenger (to porter)—"I say, how much longer are we going to wait at this station? I've been here an hour already." Porter—"That's nothing, my son. I've been here fifteen years."

A MACHINE FOR WOMEN

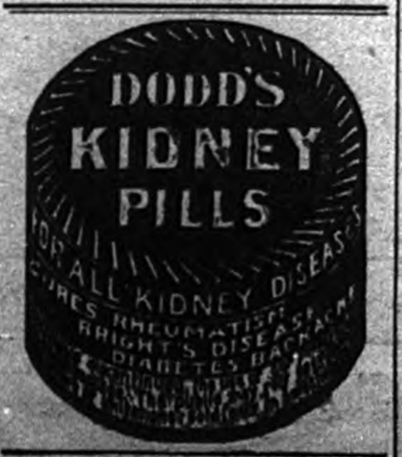
Should be the best obtainable. The Singer and Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines are acknowledged the lightest running, most durable and convenient of any. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. **Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.**

AWFUL.

Mrs. Talkative: "Mrs. Chatter is a dreadful gossip."

Mrs. Eager: "Is she?"

Mrs. Talkative: "Yes, indeed. Why you can't tell her anything scandalous about anybody that she doesn't know already."



Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as sure sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.



WESTERN BUSINESS — IF YOU want a western business write us; large lists; hotels, livery stables, stores, and others. The Minton Mansell Co., business brokers, Saskatoon.

ROBSON
The Cream of the
KOOTENAY
If you are interested in Fruit Lands write for our booklet. Its FREE.
McDERMID & McHARDY, Nelson, B.C.

WANTED.

FIFTY SMART GIRLS

for our spinning, winding and weaving rooms. Good wages, steady employment and pleasant surroundings. Fares paid. Apply, giving full particulars, to TORONTO CARPET MFG. CO., Toronto.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, $35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 14th and 27th September, 8th 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

MIGHT HELP SOME.

"Bodkin says he has discovered a new asthma cure."

"He ought to experiment with it on some of those wheezy old jokes of his."

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

"You certainly look better; you must have followed my advice and had a change." "Yes, doctor, so I have." "Where did you go?" "I went to another physician."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

A record sponge, 10 feet in circumference and 2 feet thick, was found a few years ago by some sponge-fishers off the Bahama Islands.

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

"What kind of a looking man is that chap Gabbleton? I don't believe I have met him." "Well, if you see two men in a corner, and one of them looks bored to death, the other one is Gabbleton!"

Many Thanks are due from the proprietors of Weaver's Cerate to friends who have written to tell of the Cerate's good word in curing scrofulous humors, scald head and other skin diseases.

Farmer (engaging new hand): "All right, you can go and attend to the animals. I hope you'll suit me." New Hand: "That's all right, sir; I've had a lot to do with pigs."

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicines say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

PERILOUS ARCTIC JOURNEY.

Settler's Long Dog Sled Drive to Save His Wife's Life.

Down from the north comes another of the fine stories of love and endurance that lend to the silent northern places such warm human interest, says the Winnipeg correspondent of the St. Paul Dispatch. The story is of one James P. Galbraith, who brought his sick wife into Dawson by dog team from the Duncan district—a distance of 175 miles. Mrs. Galbraith became seriously ill some weeks ago. There was not a doctor anywhere in the remote camp, and heroic steps were necessary. Galbraith was not a man to hesitate because of distance or obstacles. Securing the best team of trained dogs in the camp, he carefully placed Mrs. Galbraith in the basket sleigh, and with the crack of the whip was off on the long run early in the morning.

The first day out they made sixty miles. It was a fairly good trail, but nothing comfortable or enjoyable for a woman suffering the pangs of illness. The dogs did nobly and trotted along almost every step of the way. The streams were beginning to run water. At clear creek the water was a foot and a half deep and 200 feet wide. There was no way to make the crossing but to swim the dogs. The intrepid musher wrapped his wife carefully in canvas and made the binding so that she was virtually in a large canvas bag. Then the dogs were given the lash and headed toward the opposite shore. Galbraith waded behnid, but the dogs had to swim and draw the sleigh.

The old faithfuls did their work splendidly and came out panting on the shore almost exhausted, but soon had their breath and were again hot footing it down the trail. Galbraith bounding along behind lifting his 195 pounds and drying his wet extremities by vigor of his exertion and his brisk circulation. Between McQuesten and Highel, the new Government trail cut last fall, was the course of travel. Had it not been built there would have been no means of getting to Dawson and a death perhaps would have to be recorded because of the enforced isolation of this particular season.

Through the heart of a deep forest this new trail passes, winding among the foothills and above the gulches and creeks, and it was while passing through this remote wilderness that deep baying of a band of wolves was heard by Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith. The dogs were not allowed to tarry then and they scarcely needed the warning of the anxious driver and feeble sufferer. The second day out sixty miles more was made, and that brought the travellers to Dominion Creek. From there it was a good road, and Dawson was reached.

There is 5 per cent. of water in sugar, 13 per cent. in rice, and no less than 91 per cent. in cabbage.

A Great Combination. "Ferrovim" the *best tonic* is. It should be taken by all invalids, by all who are run down or out of sorts. It builds up, gives new life.

Saves A Lot of Bother

The starch that needn't be cooked..that won't stick..that gives a brilliant gloss with almost no iron-effort..isn't that the starch you ought to have them use on your clothes? Buy it by name.. your dealer sells it.

201 **Celluloid Starch**

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY," A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT



WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If any of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Que.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MADE IN CANADA



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT.

COMFORTABLE WHEELS

AT COMFORTABLE PRICES.

NONE SO GOOD FOR COMFORT AND WEAR.



TO THE FORE IN THE GREAT BICYCLE REVIVAL

As Good as Ever. As Popular as Ever.

The Cleveland, Massey "Silver Ribbon", Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

With Cushion Frame and Coaster Brake, "MADE TO SERVE AND SATISFY."

On all sides you hear: "Is the bicycle coming back?" The answer is all around you. It's Here.

More wheels sold already this season than the last two seasons together.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited
"MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES."
Toronto Junction, - Canada,
Branches:—Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

4% ABSOLUTE SECURITY TO DEPOSITORS 4%

MONEY TO LOAN SAFETY DEPOSIT VAULTS TO RENT

BALANCES ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS WHEN KEPT WITH US DRAW INTEREST AT FOUR PER CENT PER ANNUM, COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY, AND ARE AT ALL TIMES SUBJECT TO CHEQUE.

ACCOUNTS OF EXECUTORS AND TRUSTEES ARE SPECIALLY INVITED

4% THE UNION TRUST CO LIMITED TEMPLE BLDG 174-176 BAY ST TORONTO 4%

How He Scored

CHAPTER I.

I am absolutely convinced that Bill Scupps and I were neck to neck in the running with Geraldine before Fate played me the fiendish trick that literally drove her into his arms.

Geraldine was beautiful—not on your icy, chiselled-statuary lines, but in the way to make a man's blood tingle in his veins, to make him catch his breath as in the down-stroke on a switchback.

Her small oval face flashed like a meteor—her eyes could shower sparks. She was as elusive as a will-o'-the-wisp. Her figure was lithe as a willow.

I was over head and ears in love with her. So was Bill. Bill was a horse-dealer on a big scale. His horses, if you weren't particular to a hundred, ran into four figures. This, of course, spoke to money.

I am, on the other hand, a hack (innocent of attempting a pun)—a literary one. In the matter of money, therefore, a great gulf yawns between us. But there are other attributes in men supposed to weigh with women—personal appearance, for instance. With all modesty, I believe that the balance in these rests in my favor. About this time I got promotion on the newspaper staff on which I worked. The desperate thought had been possessing me like a mania of late that Scupps might "nip in" before me with Geraldine. So, while I was dressing one morning, I resolved I would propose to Geraldine that very day. The resolve went to my head like champagne. It made me positively giddy.

Geraldine was so well off in her own right that, I told myself, my comparative impecuniousness would not stand in my way as it might have done with another girl. Neither, for the same reason, could Scupps's equine regiment weigh down the other scale.

Scupps had a detestable way of making her presents, and "by Jove!"—to use his favorite expletive—they were presents worth getting.

On the day on which I made up my mind to propose to Geraldine, two things happened. First, the morning post brought me a little pink-scented missive from the lady in question asking me to come to dinner that evening. She and Miss Serle, a watch-dog she kept on the premises, were to be alone. She wanted to ask my advice about something. The blood pulsed in my veins. Clearly, Fate meant to be propitious.

The second momentous incident was that in the afternoon, as I was dashing along Oxford Street on my way to snatch a bite of lunch, I met my divinity coming out of Peter Robinson's. She smiled on me.

"I hope you are coming to-night," she said, with a little peremptory air, as if the invitation had been a command—as indeed it was.

"Need you ask?" I replied, strolling by her side as she moved along the pavement. "As if any other engagement would have stood against that!"

She laughed lightly. Then broke off. "Look," she cried. "What a perfect duck of a dog, that teeny-weeny thing in the man's arms."

I looked in the direction in which her parasol pointed.

A couple of yards ahead of us, standing in the gutter, was a man of that shady type who affects a closely-buttoned greasy black coat, and a cravat in place of a collar. By a string he held a dog of the Dandie Dinmont species, and in his arms nestled the minutest creature I had ever seen in the shape of a dog, something hardly bigger than a good-sized squirrel.

The pavement at the lunch-hour was comparatively deserted.

We paused in front of the man. The little creature, with silky brown hair almost drowned by a scarlet bow designed to set off its charms, had shrunk against the man's body, and cowered there. The alert, unsleeping eyes, half-covered by a fringe of shaggy tangle, looked out on us with a shrinking timidity.

Among my love's endearing qualities was a very passion for animals. A French poodle and a couple of Persian kittens were among her drawing-room ornaments.

I watched her, stirred to jealousy, as her delicate suede-covered fingers brushed the man's greasy coat as she leaned nearer to pat the shrinking animal and murmur cooing endearments.

Suddenly she remembered her companion.

"I have to meet Miss Serle," she broke off. "Au revoir, then!" she added lightly, and left me with a wave of her parasol.

I watched her disappear into a shop, recollecting vaguely that I was en route for lunch. In the middle of my chop I had an inspiration. What had I been thinking of before? I dashed into Regent Street. The dog-fancier still stood where we had left him. I approached him, trying to veil the eagerness in my eyes. What would he take for the little creature in his arms? The sum he named was stiff, but there was an independence of manner about him that alarmed me. I agreed.

I hailed a hansom, and, holding the shrinking, resisting creature, I drove to Geraldine's address. I scribbled a few lines on my card, and triumphantly handed my gift to the servant.

I felt I had scored. There was a grace and delicacy about my offering, I told myself, which compared favorably with the mere vulgarity of diamonds. Throughout the afternoon I continued to plume myself.

CHAPTER II.

In the evening, I presented myself at Cadogan Gardens. No one was in the drawing-room when I entered, but presently Geraldine trailed in in a gown of ethereal, filmy white. She came forward, both hands outstretched.

"How good you are," she exclaimed. "I am perfectly enchanted with your present. It is the sweetest little dog. You couldn't have given me anything I'd have liked better."

Her dewy eyes shone gratefully. Her lips were parted. She had all the freshness and charm of an ingenue. There was nothing blase, used-up, about her. I was being handsomely paid, I felt, as I looked down upon her, and continued to hold her hands.

She was close to me. It was intoxicating. The touch of her fingers set my pulses galloping.

Suddenly she threw an inquiring glance round the room.

"Where is he?" she asked. "I left him here. He was scared at first, but I gave him some cream, and he went to sleep on a cushion."

She knelt on the floor in front of a blue silk heap resembling a gigantic bun, and tied with a cord round its middle. The impression of a small body still remained upon it.

"He must be hiding somewhere," she said, puckering her brows. Together we peered beneath chairs and sofa, but without success.

"Extraordinary!" she exclaimed. "Simmins must have left the door open. Ring, please, will you?"

I moved to the bell. As I reached it the door was thrown open, and Simmins announced:

"Mr. Scupps!"

A chill sense of blank fell on my heart. I looked up. Bill was in evening dress, partially concealed by a light overcoat. His face held eagerness and resolution. In spite of his strong resemblance to a groom, there was a consciousness of conquest in his manner that struck me like a blow. I thought he hesitated slightly, as if checkmated at sight of me. Then he advanced eagerly to Geraldine.

"I came on the chance of your being disengaged," he began. "I have got a box for Weldon's play, you know, the one that is having such a run, 'The Ways of Women.' You wanted to see it. If Tremayne is all——"

He looked from one to the other of us.

My brows were black. Geraldine replied:

"Mr. Tremayne is dining with us. At the moment he and I are engaged in a hunt for a little dog he has given me. I'd like you to see it. Send away your hansom and stay to dinner," she added. "We'll see about the play later."

He left the room, and almost immediately returned, divested of his outer coat.

"Where's the new acquisition?" he asked, walking over to the bow-window where Geraldine stood.

I had removed myself, with what I meant to be an air of haughty apartness, to the hearthrug.

"I'd like you to see it," she said again. "You are a judge of dogs. It's such a tiny thing! You can't think how neat it looks in my arms—hardly bigger than a squirrel! I do hope it won't ever grow!"

She was interrupted suddenly by a curious sound that seemed to proceed from the roof of the bow window—a grating, crackling sound. This was followed by a loud report, and something dropped, apparently also from the ceiling, at her feet. Geraldine started nervously, and stared down at the something. It had the creepy, weird appearance of an unlined muff or a rabbit skin.

Bill's eyes had flashed upwards, and were fastened on the rose-colored window hangings overhead.

"By Jove!" he exclaimed slowly. "What's that you've got in the curtains? Why, my dear girl, your pet lap-dog is uncommonly like a rat!"

Geraldine had riveted her scared eyes on his face while he was speaking, as if afraid to lift them higher. At the dread monosyllable she gave a little scream, and took a hurried step towards him, even clutched his arm.

"Oh, Bill," she cried, shuddering. "I'm terrified of rats!" And she shrank into his arms.

To do Scupps justice, he then made most of his opportunities. For a moment I could hardly see the gleaming white of Geraldine's draperies for his enveloping arms. He bent his head above hers. My reeling brain became aware that he was murmuring soft words of assurance, and—yes, of tenderness!

"He's shed his skin—the little brute," I heard him say, indicating the brown, curled-up heap on the floor, whose bursting had produced the alarming report.

I could hear Geraldine murmur:

"And to think that I should have fondled a rat, Bill!"

And her voice trailed into another shudder.

"The swindler!" continued Bill, reverting to the dog-fancier. "The notion of sewing up a rat and passing it off as a lady's lap-dog!"

I thought he glanced for a moment in my direction. There was something in his eyes, an offensive twinkle, as if the fact of my being taken in by the astute dog-fancier was not without humor.

On Miss Serle's entrance Geraldine had the grace to come out of Scupp's arms, but she refused to lift her eyes to the curtain, where the rat's nimble feet had carried it, and from which eminence a pair of gleaming specks, like pin-points, pierced the gloom of the room.

When we went into dinner, Simmins entered into posession of the drawing-room with such weapons of war as brooms and pokers. Throughout the evening Geraldine kept Bill by her side, as if, at least, he had rescued her from fire or drowning.

The next day she announced to me that she had promised to be "Mrs. William Scupps."

That wretched rat did it!

Geraldine associated me with her scare and recoiled from me. She took it into her head that I was somehow involved in the ghastly trick that had been played on her, and it was to Bill she turned.

I have looked out more than once for the villainous dog-fancier, with his woollen cravat and his greasy coat, but Regent Street knows him no more.—London Answers.

The average length of reigns of monarchs is 19 years. Louis XIV., who came to the throne at 5, ruled for 72 years.

The name "California" is said to be derived from the Spanish words "Calicute Fernalia," meaning hot furnace.

Playing History in the Nursery.

MABEL knows, oh, so many things that you would think she's just wasting her time going to school. But then, Mabel is ten and studies hist'ry and joggerfy and others. 'Tisn't as if she was six, like me, or only four, like Billy. Maybe I'll know lots, too, when I'm ten.

You ought to see all the nice games Mabel can make up, all right out of her own head. She thinks 'em as quick as you can wink. The nicest one we've played yet was last Saturday, when mother was called away to see Aunt Catharine, who was sick, and there wasn't anybody home 'cept cook, Fido and the parrot. That is, it was fun till—there, I 'most told already!

Mother always says I begin at the wrong end of my stories. I guess it's like eating your dessert first—'cause you don't want anything else after that's gone. Only wish people did eat that way, then mebbe it'd be all dessert.

On this 'ticular Saturday, it rained "cats and dogs"—that's what Jimmy Flinn calls it, anyway—as soon as mother'd gone. That's why we had to play a house game.

We'd never played hist'ry before—guess 'cause Mabel hadn't invented it. I mean the game, of course, for hist'ry itself was 'vented years and years ago. She'd only learned American hist'ry all through, but we all wanted to be kings or queens or something big, so Mabel tried to 'member what she'd read about Croosades or some such things. She said Billy and I could be knights. She didn't think there were any "knightesses," so Gertie and Mildred said they'd be knights, too. Any one'd know that wasn't right, so I told 'em they'd better be nurses and "follow the heroes to war," as Mabel says.



SUCCORING THE WOUNDED.

Helmets, like Mabel talks about, ain't easy to make, but we got some gilt paper and made dandy crowns. 'Course when the nurses saw how fine we looked, they had to have 'em, too. Then we got lots of old cloth and things up in the garret that made good suits.

I'm most certain Mabel got the battles mixed, 'cause we chased the ennermy from where the snow and ice was to the hot desert. Fido was the ennermy, and we chased him from the 'frigerator in the pantry, where the snow and ice was supposed to be, to the kitchen, where it was hot and so like a desert. Likewise Mabel s'plained it that way. But in the "desert" we was the ones who got chased and Fido got away, too.

"Loyal knights!" Mabel began (Mabel's great on speeches); "the enemy has been victorious. What are you going to do about it?"

"Muvver says can't go in titches when Nor' doesn't want us," chimed in Billy.

Then Mabel yelled awful fierce and mighty: "Cowards! will you not rescue the fair maid in yonder castle?"

This sounded like the fairy tales mother reads to us, and not at all like Croosades, but I said I'd do any rescooing there was to do. There wasn't any "fair maid" in the kitchen, so I asked Mabel if I couldn't rescoo some cookies I'd seen a-bakin'. She thought awhile and then guessed they'd do all right. Somehow Nora didn't think the cookies ought to be rescooed, and she sent me away, saying she'd tell mother 'bout our "misbehavin's and carryin's-on," though I was sure she wouldn't.

We caught the other ennermy soon again. Instead of punishin' him, we thought it'd be nicer to have a crowning. Fido stayed in the chair until Mabel put a crown on his head, but then he took it in his mouth and ran off to the barn to chase rats, and I don't think kings ever chased rats. King Fido didn't sound right, either.

As the nurses wanted something to do, Billy and I had to have a fight ourselves, as we didn't have any more ennermy. 'Course I couldn't lick a little fellow like him, so I pretended to be hurt.

"Bring the soothing lotion!" Mabel ordered.

I didn't know where that was, but I told Gertie and Mildred where I knew there was some jam.

They got the jam, and I saw when they come in that they'd been eating some of it, too. I was most afraid they hadn't left any of the "medicine" for me. Gener'ly I don't let other people get that kind of medicine for me; I go after it myself. I noticed they didn't seem to want any more of it, for they passed it to Mabel and sat down on the floor real quiet.

I took only a little of the jam, and then I began to feel awful bad inside. I could see that Gertie and Mildred weren't feeling very good, neither. Gertie looked pale and was hanging her head. Mildred was flat on her back, and, though she was s'posed to be praying for the "recov'ry of the good knight," she looked as though she might be prayin' for her own recov'ry, judging how white her face was. Billy and Mabel hadn't eaten any yet, and so didn't know what was the matter.

Mother came home and found us dreadful sick. The jam was bad, was not fit to eat, she told us, and we were bad, too.

Hist'ry is all right to play, but I'm not going to take jam for medicine after this.

SWINGING IN THE ORCHARD



WAR FUND OF GERMANY

WHY IT IS STORED IN AN OLD CASTLE AT SPANDAU.

Immense Sum in Gold Coins Kept in Strong Boxes—History of the Julius Thurm.

"So much water has flowed beneath the bridges," as the German proverb has it, since plucky France paid over her millions to the victor within her gates and in so surprisingly short a time rid herself of the occupying enemy from Outre-Rhin, that but very feeble interest—at all events in this country—still survives as to that great war indemnity. Indeed, the average Englishman who may find himself at Spandau and to whom among the few remaining objects of curiosity in that little garrison town the old Julius Thurm is pointed out as being the stronghold of the "Reichskriegschatz" may almost be excused if he had come to regard the story of that strongly guarded fund as some hoary German legend of origin as remote as that of Barbarossa and the Kyffffhauser, and even where the actual fact of its presence within four walls is remembered, writes Stracey Chambers in the Pall Mall Gazette, the true significance of this immense mass of dormant capital seems to strike few—so at least it has seemed to us

Spandau, as many of our readers will be aware, ceased to be a fortress on January 27, 1903; a few words, nevertheless, as to its existence as such may not be wholly without interest. The building was begun in 1319 and the fortifications further strengthened in 1626, being finally completed as late as 1880. All, however, that now remains is the old citadel and the Julius Thurm.

MARKGRAF ALBRECHT THE BEAR

was probably the first to fortify this marshy spot against the encroaching Wends about 1160, although the chronicles make no earlier mention of the tower than the date we first stated, the next allusion being a record of its having been granted as a place of residence by Markgraf Ludwig the Roman to his Groom of the Chamber, Fritzel by name (by persuasion a Jew!), the duties of this Semitic Fritzel being most likely those of a watchman.

The Julius Thurm is the last remnant of the original old castle—how it came by its name is utterly unknown—but the stones used in its construction correspond both in shape and kind with those forming the city walls, and are presumably of the same date, so that 1320 might be a safe one to affix to the "Julius," it having already acquired some local significance by 1400, for there was a common expression in the mouth of the people then, as well as later, apropos of "punishing a fellow with the Julius"—incarceration there boding ill for the delinquent.

The Thirty Years War saw Spandau occupied by Swedish troops, and Gustavus Adolphus came there in person. It stood near being blown skyhigh by a gunpowder explosion in 1691, when a tower containing 964 hundredweight was struck by lightning; and its next important event occurred when the Austrians marched on Berlin in 1757 and the Queen of Prussia with her young family took hasty refuge in this neighboring citadel. During the subsequent long Napoleonic wars the French marched on Spandau on 1806, on which memorable occasion the commandant yielded it up without firing one shot—for which tender solicitude as to the safety of his skin and garrison he was promptly

CONDEMNED TO DEATH

by the King of Prussia, a sentence which was subsequently reduced to imprisonment, the offender being finally pardoned in 1814.

So much for the "ancient history" of Spandau. Its greatest interest at the present time of day is due to the importance of the ancient Julius Thurm in its modern capacity of guardian to the German war treasure—best known as the "Reichskriegschatz." The fund was originally started by Friedrich Wilhelm I., and to it was later added the 120,000,000 marks which constitute the French war indemnity. This immense sum, consisting entirely of gold coins of the realm, is packed in 1,200 strong boxes or safes, of which each contains 80,000 marks in double crowns and 20,000 marks in crowns.

The question has, of course, been often put, not only abroad but also in Germany, whether it be wise to let 120,000,000 of money in hard cash lie idle, thereby losing some four to five millions value annually in what might otherwise be accumulative interest. The modern condition of the money market, with its highly developed credit system, has so revolutionized the banking transactions of former times that Germany is certainly the only great State which, so to speak, hoards its nestegg in a stocking. And yet, fabulous as the sum may sound, it requires but little experience to be able to forsee how few days would suffice to exhaust even such princely resources, if once dipped into to mobilize an army.

In '70 the daily expenses of Prussia alone amounted to 6,000,000 marks, and during these intervening thirty-seven years not only has there been a marked advance in the cost of all commodities but also the immense increase of

GERMANY'S NAVAL DEFENCES

is a special feature to be reckoned with in any future event of mobilization. Yet before condemning lightly this talent lying idle in the Prussian napkin it would be as well to recall and ponder well the significance of Prince Bismarck's words on this subject.

Speaking in the seventh sitting of the Reichstag's second session, the Chancellor said: "I only wish to point out one fact: had we not had a State fund we could not possibly have been in a position to win the advantage of those few days which were enough to secure the whole of the Rhineland frontier, the Bavarian as well as the Prussian, against French invasion." Here, then, the political aspect of the treasure is revealed, for there will be no two opinions concerning the importance of such prompt action, the advantage gained by the side that can bring its forces quickest to the front, for from the military point of view the advantage of even a few days is by no means to be undervalued.

In the business of everyday life the accumulation of unproductive capital is carefully avoided, all monetary transactions being carried on in such manner as to avoid in as great a degree as possible every loss of interest. Surplus capital is desirable, and in normal times also surplus credit, but a superabundance of ready money, of actual cash, is practically unknown under present economic conditions. The actual currency, in coins of the realm as well as in paper money, is becoming, comparatively speaking, less and less. The man doing business upon a small scale must needs make use of it to a certain extent in his petty transactions; larger concerns, however, habitually conduct their financial matters on the more convenient and now generally recognized plan.

This system of economizing cash, excellent as it may be in times of peace, is, however, quite impracticable

UPON THE EVE OF A WAR.

Business men of every degree then like to see their money or its equivalent: they then wish for themselves an accumulation of coin in order to be in a position to withstand panic, should such arise. In order to place an army upon a proper war footing a State must of necessity stand in immediate need of immense sums, and this by a sort of sympathetic reaction will be found to be the precise case in industrial and commercial circles, the same pulse beating through the whole social organization where all are involved in the production and delivery of war materials, arms, clothing, fodder, horses, cattle, etc., to say nothing of the payment to the many extra thousands of hands pressed into service.

Thus the dealers, the manufacturers and the middlemen draw on the small banks, and these in their turn on the greater, and should these stand in peril the State bank must finally be resorted to to keep matters afloat until affairs shall have regained their equilibrium. Such, in a plain way, is the real raison d'etre of the gold in the Julius Thurm.

It is not, therefore, as mere cash in hand for prompt expenditure that the German Government persists in hoarding this amount of dead capital, the mere guarding of which must in itself figure out a tidy sum annually, but as a great national reserve of specie, a moral support we might almost say, whereof the knowledge will be sufficient to keep straight the people's backbone, as it were, in the face of a great and sudden crisis and whence speedy relief will flow in case of financial strain in the hour of national need.

84,848 JAPANESE KILLED.

Japan's Losses in the War Made Known by Ceremony in Honor of the Dead.

One of the charges brought against the Japanese by the correspondents serving in the field with the Japanese armies during the late war with Russia was that the commanders of the Mikado's forces never allowed a correct list of the men lost by land and sea to go forth. Until recently outside nations have not known what was the loss in the land and naval engagements of the war, and now the true figures come out through a peculiar circumstance.

On May 1 there was celebrated at the Yasukuni shrine in Tokio the third and last ceremony in honor of the souls of the dead patriots of the war. Because the Emperor had decided that no man's soul shall be slighted because of politic paring down of the list of casualties the ceremony which took place on May 1 was all inclusive. It took in those to whom former honors were done, those that died of their wounds after the termination of the war and, by 'imperative order of the Emperor, those non-combatants who lost their lives in the discharge of their duties in both branches of the service.

A total of the souls worshipped at the three ceremonies gives the complete toll of the war as far as the Japanese war and naval officers have been able to verify the records. It as follows:

	Souls Worshipped.
First ceremonial	29,550
Second ceremonial	30,877
Third ceremonial	24,421
Total	84,848

The worship in honor of the souls of the dead soldiers and sailors in Japan partakes somewhat of the nature of our Memorial Day. Sinto and Buddhist priests both conduct services of an impressive character, and usually high officers of the army and navy stand forth in turn before the multitude of worshippers and read eulogistic addresses to the spirits of the dead heroes, addressing them as if they were present and participators in the rites. At the last services Admiral Togo and the Emperor himself conducted one of the services, and the Empress and Prince Imperial lent the dignity of the Imperial presence to the second.

No complete list of the casualties suffered by the Russians has ever been published. One authority has it that the Russian dead and wounded during the war amounted to 388,500, but of this number he does not specify how many were killed.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 5, 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

MR. BORDEN'S MESSAGE.

Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., leader of the Opposition in Parliament was requested by the Ottawa Citizen to address a message to the Canadian people on Dominion Day, the fortieth anniversary of Confederation. In response there to he issued the following:

"You have asked me upon shortest notice to send today a message to the people of Canada. Much might be said of the forty years of union and progress now completed, of half a continent acquired and occupied, of undreamed advancement in material prosperity, in the comforts of civilization, and in the standard of living among the people at large. The luxuries of our fathers have long since become our necessities.

"What have we to hope or fear for the future? Increased national wealth beyond doubt. To check seriously or permanently the growth of a country so bountifully endowed would demand the most maladroit blundering. There will be the attendant dangers. A nation as well as a community or an individual may be demoralized by sudden riches. There will be an increasing tendency towards the more unequal distribution of material possessions, and those pernicious and degrading extremes of wealth and poverty which have wrought so much evil in older countries. Fortunes must always be unequal because men are unequally endowed with vigor and intellect; but the state must not emphasize the inequality nor sin against the feeble and unfortunate by denying them some just measure of hope and opportunity. And do not forget that the sins of a nation are never forgiven, but must be expiated in fullest measure and to the end.

"Shall we have higher standards of public and private life? Will public opinion demand more of the pulpit, the press and parliament? Shall we contribute anything of moment to the progress of the world's democracy? It is for the people to decide. The commercialism of sudden prosperity always leaves its deadening influence upon the public conscience; but the signs of today are not without hope. The same influence prevents men from realizing their duty of public service which is as sacred and patriotic a duty as that of defending one's country. The man who puts it aside, who devotes his entire energies to his own personal interests while he leaves to others the task of struggling against corruption, maladministration, plunder of the public domain and national dishonor, is as much a recreant and a coward as he who flees from the battle field. It will not serve to rail at politics with pursed lips and superior air and to declare them unclean. Your excuse disguises only for a moment the selfishness and indolence which it is intended to hide. If they are unclean, you are individually responsible. Come and help to make them entirely clean.

"What is Canada's future portion in and relations with the empire? One would be bold to prophesy. As our country increases in wealth and population, its voice must gather more influence, but our responsibilities will also be greater. Closer trade relations are for the mother country to determine. That question is of much higher importance to her than to Canada; and in my opinion of infinitely greater moment to the future of the empire than some British statesmen seem to imagine. Too long a sleep may have a rude awakening.

"R. L. BORDEN."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

Mr. J. A. Morehouse entertained Mr. Colin McDonald over Sunday, spending Monday with lady friends at Carillon.

The Junior Football Club journeyed to Lachute last Saturday and played their first game with the Lachute Juniors. There were great expectations in connection with this game, as both teams had boasted what they would do. The local boys, however, returned home to their wigwam with their opponents' scalps, whitewashed too at that, as told by the score of 5 to 0 in favor of Brownsburg. There will be a return match on Saturday next on the D C.C. Athletic Grounds, when the Lachute Boys promise revenge.

The D.C.C. Athletic Association held another Sports Day on Dominion Day and in spite of the inclemency of the weather, there was a very good attendance. The chief attractions on the programme was a Baseball Match between the "Stars" of Montreal and the Brownsburg nine, and a Football match with the Y.M.-C.A. team of Montreal.

The Star Baseball Club needed no introduction to the local fans as they have played here before, and the class of ball put up by this strong organization has always been an attractive card, and Monday was no exception. The game proved to be a most stubbornly fought one throughout and undoubtedly was one of the best yet seen on the local grounds, both side playing an errorless game. Unfortunately the game was called at the end of the seventh on account of a severe thunderstorm. The score,

		R	H	E
Stars	1.0.0.0.0.0.0.	1	6	0
Brownsburg	0.1.0.0.0.0.0.	1	5	0

Batteries LeBlanc & Williamson, Gauthier & Vallaincourt.

The football game which followed the baseball game, also proved a great contest and only by strenuous work on the part of the locals were they able to pull out a victory, the necessary goal being scored but a minute before time was called, the locals proving winners by a score of 4 to 3. Every member of both teams played a fine game which was played through an almost continuous downpour of rain, but special mention should be made of A. Taylor, W. W. Rodgers and C. Anderson, who frequently, by their brilliant rushes, saved the locals from many a dangerous onslought by the Y.M.C.A.

The shooting prize was deservedly won by W. R. Wilson with a score of 30.

The Football Club have had a very successful and encouraging season having played six games in all, winning five and losing one, and that by a score of 2 to 1.

The Cricket Club will now get down to practice and intend arranging for home and home games with some of the Montreal teams.

The annual picnic and games of the D. C. Co'y. will be held during next month, and it promises to be the best yet in the history of the company. There are few companies who take such such an interest in their employees, in providing recreation grounds, etc., for the benefit and welfare of their large staff.

ST. PHILIPPE.

—:o:—

Mr. Henry Bromby is now absent at the Camp in Granby.

Miss Mary Chambers of Dunany, spent the week end here.

Mrs. D. Weir was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Davidson on Monday.

Mr. Black of Montreal, spent the Dominion Day holidays as the guests of Mrs. A. Fuller.

Mrs. James Paton entertained the Ladies Aid Society of St. Mungo's Church on June 21st.

Miss Eunice Hodgson returned to her home last Friday accompanied by Master Irving Fuller.

Miss Kathleen Davidson of St. Henry, Montreal, is spending her holidays with Mrs. Robt. Davidson.

Miss N. Hodgson of Hudson, spent a few days here, having accompanied her brother on his launch, "Myob."

CASTORIA.

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

GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs. Geo. Hartley has returned to her summer home.

Mr. F. Harvinson of Montreal, was here on Dominion Day.

Rev. Mr. Howe spent Saturday at the Methodist Parsonage.

Mrs. J. Rayson of Vankleek Hill, visited friends in Grenville.

Mr. Robt. Barley of Arundel visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Willis Crooks visited friends in Lachute on Wednesday.

Miss M. Harvinson visited friends in Calumet on Dominion Day.

Miss Marion Whitehead has returned home for the summer months.

Mrs. Young of Avoca, visited her sister, Mrs. Morrow on Dominion Day.

We wish our young friend who is contemplating matrimony a very happy future.

Miss Nellie Cruise of Lachute, was the guest of Miss Edythe Whitehead for a few days.

Quite a few of our young people are looking forward with great pleasure to Mr. Perley's picnic.

The friends of the Presbyterian Church purpose giving a social on the Manse grounds on July 17th.

The weather has been quite cool these last few days; still the farmers are wearing a happy smile owing to the recent rains.

A large number from here attended the races at Calumet on July 1st. They report a dull time on account of rain and muddy track.

Our town was all astir on Monday, July 1st, with visitors from Montreal and Ottawa. Grenville ranks high as an ideal summer resort.

We are very sorry to report that one of our most esteemed young ladies in the person of Miss M. Keatley, intends leaving for the West shortly.

Miss Miller has completed her term at School No 8, and is home for the holidays. Some of her Grenville friends attended the closing exercises of the school.

Rev. A. C. Ascah of Ormstown, spent Tuesday of this week in town. It was a great pleasure to see him again. He was always the man with the kindly smile and ready handshake, in fact, your correspondent never met a much more congenial clergyman than Mr. Ascah. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ascah are very much missed in our town-life.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mr. A. C. Sinclair left yesterday for the West, and will be much missed.

Dominion Day brought out quite a number from the city to renew old acquaintance.

Mr. and Mrs. David, & Miss Marion Hawthorne took in the holiday and are paying a short visit to Mrs. W. S. Todd.

Summer people are arriving in large numbers to enjoy the beauty of St. Andrews, and the various boarding places are full to overflowing.

The abundant rain of the last few days has changed the appearance of everything and the farmers generally are wearing a more pleasant look.

Most of the young men in this place left the other day to attend the Military Camp at Three Rivers which is in operation at present and, causes a deserted appearance to the place.

The coal barge [Damos] which brought in a heavy load of coal for Messrs. W. J. Pitcairn & W. S. Todd, left yesterday morning for Ottawa to be loaded with lumber for the New York market.

The Paganini Violin Club of Montreal, gave a very successful concert in the Town Hall on Monday evening, of high class music which was a great treat to all those who were fortunate enough to attend.

St. Andrews Orchestra continues to put in hard practice which promises to be quite a boon to the community. In the near future, the Paganini Club of Montreal, will be nowhere when they come out.

Marriages are the order of the day just now. Mr. W. Pharand of River Rouge, took unto himself a wife on Wednesday in spite of the rain. We wish him every success. We hear of a number of others who are to follow in his footsteps.

After the Council meeting in June, everyone was down on the dogs on account of the lamentable accident which happened in the village, but as everything wears away the feeling against the poor dogs is not running so high, and the Council at its meeting yesterday, rescinded the resolution to impose a tax on the dogs and they are to be allowed to run free a while longer.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

The government yacht Maisonneuve spent Sunday at Cushing wharf.

Mr. A. Walford of Montreal, is spending the week with his family at Pine Cottage.

Mrs. Cleland and her daughter, Miss Leila spent a few days in town this week.

Mr and Mrs. Richardson who have been visiting the latter's mother Mrs. Cleland returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

The Misses Johnston of Ottawa, spent Dominion Day with their cousin Miss Grace Fraser, Miss Susie Fraser of Montreal, is also a guest at the Manse.

Mrs. F. R. Douglas left last week with her little daughter Mildred for Vancouver and expects to be absent a couple of months visiting friends in the West.

Professor Surdo of Cincinnati, has been invited to give selections on the violin, his sister Mrs. Castellini to sing and Mr. Harry Hinds of Montreal to recite at the strawberry social to be given at Mr. A. Walfords on July 10th.

Quite a number of Montrealers took advantage of Dominion Day to visit friends here. Amongst others who came were the Messrs Fraser Watson, A. Dunn and J. Whelehan, and the Misses Grace McCallum and Ethel Watsod of the Childrens Memorial Hospital.

JURY RETURNED OPEN VERDICT.

An inquest was held in Ottawa on Tuesday last, concerning the death of Engineer E. Ruddick which resulted from the collision of C P.R. freight near the Cleland crossing on the evening of June 20th.

After a great number of witnesses had been heard and several of the mechanical staff of the C.P.R. workshops had testified that engine No. 53, on which Ruddick met his death, was in perfect order when taken out on the fatal evening, Mrs. Ruddick, the widow, entered the box and made a sensational statement. She claimed that Ruddick had frequently complained to her of the difficulty in braking the engine in question; that Engineer White had told her that the engine wasn't fit to leave the shops and that there were others like it; that A. J. Holtby, foreman of the local C.P.R. shops, had refused to remedy the defects according to her late husband's statements to her just before he took the fatal trip, and that Ruddick had complained in vain to Holtby. Moreover, Mrs. Ruddick stated, that Ruddick had intended bringing the matter to the attention of the master mechanic in Montreal.

Foreman Holtby and Engineer White, recalled, denied the statements of Mrs. Ruddick inasmuch as they applied to them.

The inquest, which was held in the police station under the direction of Dr. Baptie, occupied four hours and fourteen witnesses were examined besides Mrs. Ruddick. Mr. Ritchie watched the case for the crown, while Mr. W. H. Curle represented the C.P.R. and Gordon Henderson appeared for Mrs. Ruddick.

Dr. Baptie addressed the jury briefly, and after half an hour's deliberation the following open verdict was rendered:

"We find that Edward Ruddick came to his death on June 21st, in the Protestant hospital, Ottawa, and that his death was caused by scalding occasioned in a collision at Lachute, where he was in charge of engine No. 53 of the C.P.R., but what was the direct cause of the said collision the evidence does not show."

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

SIR,—Apropos of your Brownsburg correspondent's rather amusing strictures on the Brownsburg school, allow me to say that were he at all conversant with the school system of this Province, he should know that the "inadequate curriculum" complained of is exactly that prescribed by the Council of Public Instruction for all the schools of its standard in the Province, and that the standard of any school of Brownsburg's size is pretty much what the people choose to make it. And were he as conversant with the affairs of that school as he should have been before writing as he did, he would know that the Commissioners have secured the services of a first-class Model School teacher who has, for the past two years been on the Lachine Academy staff. He would also know that they made every effort to have it listed as a model for the year just closed, having, by straining several points, obtained for it the privilege of writing on the official June examinations, and while it would be premature at this juncture to surmise what the results may be, should they prove unsatisfactory, a single glance at the record of attendance filed in my office, would at once relieve the commissioners, the teacher, and even the pupils themselves from any blame, and place it—where it belongs—on the parents, of whom your correspondent, whose identity is unknown to me, is, in all probability, the biggest sinner of the lot. Just imagine Mr. Editor, pupils on whom we relied to make marks on such an examination, losing between 40 and 50 days out of the term. Nor can this non-attendance be attributed to distance from school, as the distance is precisely the same on Monday as on any other day, and this is the day that shows the greatest number of blanks, some being absent every Monday during the months of February, March, April and May. Of the eight pupils taking the model subjects, some (parents included) deserve credit for their plucky efforts, but delinquent parents can hardly hope to cloak their delinquencies by cheap newspaper puff about up-to-date schools. I freely admit the right of any number of citizens, having paid their legal contributions to the public school, to open a private school if they wish, and I have no doubt such a school would be "eminently successful" in contributing to the education of the risen as well as the rising generation.

Thanking you in advance for space,

Yours truly,

JNO. McOUAT, Sec.-Treas.

LOST.

Lost—On Saturday evening last, a Lady's Pocket-book, tortoise back or covering, green in color, with pair of Lady's glasses and jewellery, also a small sum of money. Initials inside of cover are C.W.S. & H.A.-J.O., also address. Finder will be awarded by leaving same at WATCHMAN OFFICE

Lost—A black faced Watch with a ring attached, between Fraser's Butcher Shop, Centre Ward, and Mr. Jno. Morell's residence on Foundry St. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to

P. BRISEITE, Lachute.

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.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS NO HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and Feed of all kinds

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

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

ARGENTEUIL

County Picnic & Luncheon

MR. & MRS. GEO. H. PERLEY

Will give a County Picnic and Luncheon to the people of Argenteuil, on

TUESDAY, July 9th, 1907

At the mouth of the Rouge River, near Calumet,

There will be sports and dancing. Music will be in attendance from 11 to 7. Addresses will be delivered at 2 o'clock.

All are Invited to attend.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
STE SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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

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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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 and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

CHARLES CALDER,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
LACHUTE.
A neat cottage for sale, situate on West side of Princess Avenue, opposite the Lachute Paper Mills, at a reasonable price and easy terms.
Money to loan on good security at reasonable interest. Fire Insurance placed with the most reliable companies and at low rates. Losses promptly settled.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Wednesday last at which were present, Mayor George Hay, and Councillors Paquette, McKimmie, Raymond, Berry, McGibbon, and Lister.

Mr. A. Bernique withdrew his application for license.

Transfer of licenses for the Windsor Hotel from Joseph Chevrier to J. B. Richer, and from J. B. Belair, to P. Mernier were granted.

The town agreed to settle the damages of the Lamarche case for the sum of $125.00 together with lawyers fees of $29.50. Which was carried by the division as follows:— For the motion The Mayor, Lister, McKimmie, and Berry. Against,—McGibbon, Raymond, and Paquette.

HILL HEAD SCHOOL.

JUNE EXAMS.

Grade IV, Max. 1100,—Russel Rodgers 968, Charlie Pollock 821, Helena Morrison 797.

Grade III Max. 1000,—Sidney Boyd 717, Sterling A. Pollock 715, Ernest J. Rodgers 670, Ruth E. Rodgers 568, *Willie Pollock.

Grade II, Max. 600,—Lillian Rodgers 467, *Wesley Doherty.

Grade I, (Part II,)—Clarence Rodgers, Elmyrt Berry.

1st Primer, (Sr.,)—Mabel Rodgers, Jas. Pollock, Nora Rodgers.

1st Primer, Jr.,)—Amy McOuat, Jessie Berry, Cecil Pollock.

*Absent during Examinations.

JERUSALEM SCHOOL.

Grade IV—Max. 1400,—Jessie Walker 1135, Albert Cleland 1073, Emma Walker 984.

Grade III, Max. 1100,—George Morrin 1015, Ethel Black & Freddy Walker equal 974, Jas. Cleland 812.

Grade II, Max. 1050,—Gilbert Cleland, 599, Bessie Hume 918, Hilda Cleland 890, Katie Walker 729, Muriel Gordon 630.

Grade I Sr., Max. 850,—Clifford Leishman 766, Alma Gordon 699, Dorothy Black and Dawson Cleland equal 629.

Grade I, Jr., Max. 550,—Eleanor Black 467, Harry Cleland & Verda Kettyle equal 430, Lobert Hume 398.

Clifford Leishman and Dorothy Black prizes for regular attendance.

GENOA SCHOOL.

Grade IV, Max. 1200,—David Rodger prize 1128; Edgar Wood prize for writing, 1110, Jennie Wilson 1039.

Grade III, Max. 1100,—Jessie Black, 962; Felix Touchette 824, Willie Boa 821.

Grade II, Max. 1100,—Ethel Shepherd prize, 918; Tommie Boa 902, Percy Gordon, prize for attendance, 701; Ellie Todd 601.

II Primer,—Grace Shepherd prize, Albert Shepherd prize for conduct, Peter Todd, Jessie Millar, James Wilson, Simon Wilson, Geo. Bigras, Archie Gordon, Katy Shepherd.

I Primer,—Ruby Millar, Jimmie Thompson. Eben MacDonald, Allan Griffith, Willie Wilson.

To rent—

TO RENT,—A semi-detached house on Bethany St., containing 6 rooms.
Apply to JNO. HOPE, Lachute.

Hotel For Sale.

Hotel for Sale near the depot at St. Hermas, also private dwelling house, having each about an acre of land, with dependencies and appointments. Post Office, grocery and Livery Stable. For particulars apply
NARCISSE ST. ONGE,
St. Hermas Station.

BUGGY HARNESS

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has 15 sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a resonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching,, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing. I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town. Old stand opposite Post Office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street,
Lachute.

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, Priuts 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.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice little parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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.

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

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS!

KODAK AND CAMERA SUPPLIES.
Films, Plates, Papers, Chemicals.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging for Amateurs. Price list on application.
Do your own finishing,—or You Press the Button! We do the rest.
— Agents for Wellington & Ward Photographic Products —

ELITE PHOTO STUDIO

(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26, LACHUTE,
W. S. HOLLAND, PROP. E. M. FINN, M'g'r.

: : GEOFFROY BEDARD : :

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

$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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

Our Store is the Bargain Centre . . .

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 & Sons, Limited.

A Loveless Marriage;

OR

A MATTER OF EXCHANGE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

April came and went, and summer succeeded it, and followed it to its grave and another Christmas whitened the world before Cecil Vereker returned to her home. It was indeed eighteen months since that terrible autumn, when she at last looked again upon the old Court.

Wild March had come in like a lion, had roared its loudest, and now lay crouching on the ground, old and beaten, and dying, and harmless as any lamb.

Sweet moist winds were blowing out of the south, driving baby showers before it. The rooks were building in the tall gaunt elms, and all the land was rich with swaying masses of yellow daffodils. Crocuses thousands, purple and white and parti-colored, made pretty groups here and there, whilst the pheasant-eyed narcissi and the scented jonquils fought for room with the tinier daintier tags.

Such a wilderness of sweets as the gardens were! Old-fashioned gardens some of them, where all these best of Nature's treasures were suffered to run wild.

"Now blooms the lily by the bank,
The primrose down the brae;
The hawthorn's budding in the glen,
And milk-white is the slae."

Every passing wind bore on its wings perfumes delicately rich. In every hedge small birds were building their nests; their songs made countless melodies. Mingled with them was the wild, mad music of the rushing stream as it dashed over its stones, and by its sedgy banks, almost tearing the pale bunches of forget-me-not from their hold.

Cecil stood still and looked all round her. She could not deny to herself that a home spring was more distinctly exquisite than anything she had found abroad. She had travelled a good deal during these past eighteen months, a strange unaccountable restlessness driving her from place to place, and now that she had returned to England, she scarcely knew whether she was glad or sorry.

The old familiar landscape, the tender joys of the budding spring, the peculiar sense of life renewed that spoke to her in all around, touched her, and made her pulses throb in unison with it, but at heart she felt lonely and depressed, and full of a sick longing to find near her something or someone beloved.

Dorothy and her husband were in the North paying a visit to an uncle of Farquhar's, and Lady Bessy, whom she really liked in spite of her many eccentricities, was at her own place, for a wonder. As for—anyone else,—why she hardly cared for anyone else, and besides—— Well, why should she not think of him? She asked herself this angrily—besides St. John was still in the East.

Even as she thought this she lifted her eyes, and saw him coming to her across the closely-shaven grass.

Her heart seemed to stop beating. For one moment she thought she was going to faint. Then once more life surged strongly, almost painfully, within her. Oh! how he recalled that past terrible time—her past terrible existence. She had hardly known with what a cowardly shrinking she had been looking round on this spot and on that—until he came. But now a full horror of this place made hers by a loveless marriage was full upon her.

"You!" she said. "I thought you were in Egypt."

"Well, so I was until a month ago," said he. He had come up to her and had taken the hand she had not offered. He was greatly bronzed, and, perhaps, a trifle thinner, but he was so strong, so good to look at. Delight shone in his eyes. "Bessy sent me word that you were thinking of coming home, so—I thought of coming too. You know you forbid me to seek you whilst you were abroad. And I obeyed you to the letter, though I refuse to say what it cost me. Have I not been obedient? Don't I deserve a reward? At all events, I have it," said he gaily; "I am looking at you now."

A charming thing to look at, too. A very lovely picture. She was the same Cecil he remembered, yet scarcely the same. The weight of many years seemed to have dropped from her, and she stood there before him in her white serge gown like the young girl that in reality she was. She was very pale, certainly, and nervousness was evidently preying upon her; but he noticed that the old miserable fear was gone from her eyes, and that the pretty oval of the face was rounded and warmer in tint. She was indeed beautiful.

"You are looking better, stronger," said he, with all a lover's glad solicitude. "These eighteen months have done you a world of good. Surely they were long enough to work a thousand cures. Did ever months drag so slowly I wonder? But now," with a triumphant uplifting of his head, "they are gone. Dead. Behind us!"

"When did you return?" asked she. "How strange that you should come here to-day. I, myself have only just arrived, but I told no one of my intention to be here." She regarded him earnestly "Yet you knew!" she said, with a soft blush.

"Yes, I knew. Do you think you could be here, so near, without my knowing? And why should I not know? You have been a little cruel to me, I think. You brought your servants?"

"Only my maid, and Thompson. There are always people in the house. But I shan't stay here," she went on, hurriedly. "I couldn't. Even these few hours have convinced me of that. Every scene brings back the past. No, I could not live here."

"Well, you need not," said he, slowly.

She colored warmly, and hesitated for a moment.

"Of course, I understand what you mean," she said, speaking rapidly, as if to prevent any interruption from him. "That it is in my power to live where I will. But though I dislike this place, I have still a love for Brent. It really means home to me. Where one was born has always a claim on one I think. On one's affections. Dorothy lives here, and—all the friends I have ever known."

"You misunderstood me," said he. "I did not mean to suggest banishment from Brent. What I did mean was that you might make yourself a new home here, if you would."

"I think not. I can hear of no house in the neighborhood to be let or bought or——"

"Accepted" questioned he. Then: "There is one," he said, slowly. He waited awhile for her to speak, but presently he saw that she would not. Her gaze bent upon the ground, and she was looking strangely troubled. That little touch of distress went to his heart, and sent him to her at once.

"Darling," said he, in a low voice, "will you dare to tell me that you do not care for me?"

"Oh! I care for you," cried she, impetuously. "It is not that, but——"

"You love me?" demanded he, drawing her into his arms.

"Yes, I love you. Oh!" she paused, and glanced up at him through eyes warm with tears, "when I saw you coming towards me awhile ago, I—"

"Yes?—go on. What then?"

"I knew," said she simply, "that I had never been quite happy before." A little tremulous smile broke upon her lips.

"My beloved!" said he. And then, after a pause. "Well you must try to be quite happy for the future. You have a long, long time to make up. And I love you so, Cecil—so deeply, so truly—that I am presumptuous enough to believe that I can make you so. What! tears? Why I will have none to-day. Nor any other day. We shall begin to be happy from this hour."

He kissed away the drops that would have fallen, and at that she laughed. It was quite a new thing to him that laugh—it told, more than anything else could have done, that she had, indeed, thrown off the spirit of bondage that had for so long oppressed her, and was once more fulfilled with the spirit of youth.

"What am I to do about staying here?" she asked presently. "I don't believe," blushing hotly and looking rather abashed at her own want of courage, "I could sleep here. It is all very well whilst you can remain; but after that——. The long dull evening and the night would kill me."

"Don't remain," said he. "Run up to town with me. My aunt, Mrs. St. John, will be delighted to receive you, and to-morrow I'll take you to Bessy. She is, for a wonder, in her own home now, at Wyatts. By-the-bye, have you heard about her?"

"Heard what?"

"Why, her engagemen."

"Is she going to be married?" said Cecil, intensely interested. When one is going to be married oneself, it is really astonishing with what pleasure one hears of the intended marriage of others. "To whom?"

"Blair?"

"Mr. Blair!" With distinct disbelief. "Oh! nonsense."

"I wish she could hear you," said St. John, laughing. "It is Blair, nevertheless."

"Why, I thought they were always—always——"

"Why don't you go on? So they were—so they are. Always quarrelling; sparring is perhaps the proper word. But they seem to like it, and Blair, as you know, or as perhaps you don't know, has been in love with her off and on for five or six years. They are to be married in June."

"It is the funniest thing," said Cecil. "Do you know," with all the air of one stating an unexpected fact, "I liked Mr. Blair. They will be very happy I think, and hope."

"Not so happy as we shall be. By-the-bye, when shall we be married? Next month?"

"Certainly not," with shy indignation. "There isn't any reason for haste. How could one be ready? This is just the very end of March, and—next month!"

"May, then?"

"Oh, no."

"June? That is the month on which Bessy and Blair have decided? The 29th is their day. What do you say to the 1st, eh?"

"Of course, one can't go on saying 'no' for ever!" said she, with such an adorable attempt at reproach, that he caught her in his arms, and so put an end to that argument.

"If not 'no' it must be 'yes,'" said he. "Say so, darling heart."

She said it.

THE END.

VERY SIMPLE REASON.

"Does your wife object when you stay out late at night?"

"No."

"Why doesn't she?"

"Because I don't do it. She won't let me."

Cholera has not been epidemic in England since the year 1866, when it appeared in both London and Liverpool.

Aunt—"Ah, my dear, don't deceive yourself! Fine feathers don't make fine birds!" Niece—"Perhaps not; but they make jolly nice hats."

AS JAPAN SEES ENGLAND

SPEECH AND POLITENESS OF THE TWO NATIONS.

Tokio Newspaper Correspondent Has Some Interesting Things to Say.

I have studied English from my childhood. I have many acquaintances both among Englishmen and Americans. Yet on first arriving in England I was quite offended at the manner in which I was addressed by some people here, writes K. Sugimuri, special correspondent of the Tokio "Ashai," in the London Daily Mail.

The English and Americans whom I knew in Japan were men of some social position, not low class people, and they generally employed Chinese or Japanese as their servants. It was not until I came to London that I met with English servants, waiters, and attendants. To my surprise, I found that roughly speaking, except for the apostrophical use of "Sir," there is practically no difference in the speech of the well-trained English servant and his master. There is no particular difference between the language of the low, middle, and higher classes.

RICH IN HONORIFICS.

At the table a waiter comes to me and asks, "Do you like to take tea or coffee?" This is exactly the same language that I should use if I were to ask that waiter which drink he would like. This is so contrary to Japanese custom that, to tell the truth, I was at first affronted to find myself being spoken to in this way.

The Japanese language is unfortunately very rich in honorifics or graded expressions fitted for the social class of the person you are speaking to. Each man chooses different words according to the position of the one he addresses and his relations with him You have one for a superior, one for an equal, one for an inferior, and many shades between.

BOWED TO THE BUTLER.

Another allied difficulty to the stranger in England is in the similarity of dress of persons of opposite positions. I had an awkward illustration of this very soon after my arrival. One evening I visited a certain house and rang the bell. A gentleman came to the door and opened it. He was dressed in evening clothes; he was quite a fine-looking fellow, and spoke English very fluently, and he must have been an Englishman. I took off my hat in deference. I bowed very low, in Japanese fashion (for in my country we often bow like a carpenter's measure), then I held out my hand to shake hands with him. I, of course, thought that he was an honored member of the household. Imagine what was my chagrin when I afterwards found that he was a butler!

KNOWN BY CLOTHES.

Now, in Japan, such a mistake would be impossible. A man's social position is shown by his clothes. His family, or the household he serves, can be learnt by the crest on the clothes. The people of one class do not desire to put on the garments appropriate to another. They recognize their own position, and are proud to be in it.

In order to show how far the distinction of speech for different classes goes in Japan, it is necessary to go into the matter in some detail. We have, for example, several different words for "you." In speaking to one's superiors or strangers we use the word "atana," or some people who honorific suffix "sama" after that, thus rendering it into 'atana sama." To those inferior in rank we use "omae," or if we wish to mark their inferiority less distinctly, "amae sama." Very inferior people we call "omushi" or "kisama." There is another word among students, and still another among laborers.

BALD SPEECH.

Coming out of a country such as mine, where a complicated, graded language is in use, my readers will perhaps not be wholly surprised at my having been offended by the language of my servants. "Do you like to take tea or coffee?" What a simple language! What bald speech!

Now, if this question were asked in Japan, it would be rendered in either one or other of two completely different ways. If a familiar friend addressed me, he would ask:

"Cha go iika kohi ga iikai?"

If, however, a servant asked the question of his master or of guests, he would say:

"Ocha ga yoroshu gozaimasuka soremo kohi ni nasai masuka?"

Even the Englishman who has never seen a word of Japanese before can tell if he tries to read these two sentences over that there is no possibility of mistaking one for the other. Not merely the words, but the style of the words is totally different.

HORRIBLE.

Practical Father—Why did you find it necessary, Elinor, to discharge the baby's nurse?

Hygienic Mother—Why, I actually caught her giving baby a bath in water a third of a degree hotter than the physician had ordered. We can't afford to risk baby's life in that reckless manner.

THE HAPPY FAMILY.

Mrs. Scrappington (in the midst of her reading)—"Here is an item which says that full grown rhinoceroses cost $12,000 apiece."

Mr. Scrappington (meanly) — "Eh-yah! And isn't it a pity that women can't wear them on their hats."

An old man who had been working for a city firm for forty-two years was called one morning into his masters private office. "I'm awfully sorry, Mr. Holden," said the employer, "but we've decided to reduce our staff, so your services will not be required after next week." The old fellow seemed to be considerably astonished. "Surely there's some mistake, sir!" he exclaimed. "Why, when I started I was told the job was regular!"

The Farm

SELECTING A FLOCK.

Getting together a profitable flock of sheep is not such a simple matter as it may appear at first glance. Probably no sheep is entirely free from faults, nor are there any but possess some good quality.

If the buyer of a flock of sheep depends entirely on his eye for judging the points of the sheep he will be more easily deceived in them than in any other class of stock; because by a process of trimming it is possible to hide their faults and make sheep appear to the eye quite different from what they really are. To select sheep successfully to make up a good flock, the buyer must be able to judge of deficiencies by touch as well as by sight. A sheep in its natural condition may show a rough place and other faults of form, but after trimming by an experienced hand it will appear smooth and straight with an outline nearly perfect.

When using the hand to examine a sheep keep it open, as by passing it over the animal in this way the straightness or otherwise of the lines will be discovered with the least possible disturbance of the wool. In making a critical examination of the sheep start with the head, observing the number and condition of the teeth by pressing down the lower lip with the finger examine the covering of the head, eyes and ears, looking for an appearance of horn where there should be absent. From the head pass the hand over the neck to the shoulder, discovering in this way whether or not the neck is lacking in proper proportions of length and thickness, whether falling off or swelling to meet the shoulder, as it should in good mutton forms. Next pass one hand down to the brisket and over the chest keeping the other on the shoulder, thus getting a correct idea of the depth of girth and spring of barrel. Passing the hand open from neck to lungs with a gentle shaking motion determines the fleshiness of these parts, with the straightness of the back, with both hands get the width of the loin and hips and how covered, proceeding to the leg for development of thigh and hind quarters.

According as the sheep is developed on those parts most valued from the butcher's point of view, of the sheep from the mutton raisers standard. The length, texture and weight of fleece will be the base of estimate from the standard of wool production.

For defects in the form of a sheep look for a shoulder where the blade feels sharp and not well covered with flesh, ribs wanting in spring and a backbone coming up in a ridge, or hind quarters that slope towards the tail and shrink along the thigh. For a good fat sheep the leg should not be fat and muscular on the outside, but in the twist the leg should be fleshy well down to the hock, and the animal should stand well and squarely on its legs.

Having examined the sheep for form, its quality is best to be considered. Examine the bone for strength and cleanness, also the texture of the hair on the face and legs, which is an important index to the sheep's value either in a breeding or fattening flock. Taking finally the value of sheep and wool production, the chief points for criticism are quality, quantity and condition. The way to judge a fleece and arrive at a fair estimate of its value is to start at the shoulder where the best wool grows. Using again the open hand, part the wool evenly, examining its length and texture, also the condition and healthfulness of the skin. From the shoulder pass to the thigh, where the poorest wool is, thence along the belly, and with such an examination a fair estimate of the value of the fleece will be made.

When the selector of a flock of sheep confines himself to pure breds, characteristics demand careful attention. We have in sheep, as in other animals, certain strongly marked characteristics, which form a type, just as in horses, we have horses for speed and horses for drafts, cattle for beef and dairy; these types being all formed by careful selection and development of those functions peculiar to each. Again surroundings have had much to do with the ward of selection, and this is especially so with sheep. The suitability of sheep for different altitudes has divided them into lowland, upland, down and mountain breeds. The large, square, strong-frame production of wool and mutton are the characteristics of the lowland sheep, while the down breeds are smaller, with a better quality of flesh and fleece. The mountain breeds are of a type possessing more vigor of constitution, strong muscular limbs of a more active disposition and ability, together, a subsistence under rugged conditions. A part of breed type as judged from a scale of points, the ram to heal the flock should show the masculine traits strongly. The face should be brown and short, the body sinking well, the fore legs deep and large ribs, with brisket full and wide. In the ewe look for the same type as in the dairy cow. The ewes that milk well are the ones that raise the early maturing lambs.

BITS OF DAIRY SENSE.

These warm days favor the development of germs which injure the quality of milk and butter. Get rid of them by treating butter and milk utensils to the boiling water process, washing them first in cold water. If hot water is used first in washing a tin vessel that has contained milk we find it cooks the milk onto the tin and makes cleaning difficult.

Too much exposure to the sun is not good for churn, but the churn that is not thoroughly aired is apt to have a close, musty smell that will surely spoil the flavor of the butter. No matter how much other tasks are crowding we try to clean the churn and dairy utensils immediately after being used.

of June and butter made at this season has such a fine flavor if a woman behind a churn understands the art of butter making, and the farmer himself understands the care of cows. Good butter depends upon the men folks as well as the farmer's wife. Milk of good quality cannot be expected if the cows are not given plenty to eat, kept quiet, contented and treated kindly.

LIME WATER CLEANSER.

One of the best preparations to cleanse dairy utensils is clear lime-water. This may be made by dissolving a pound of lime in water and when slacked add enough water to make six gallons. Let it stand until the lime particles settle and use the clear water on top to wash the utensils. This will be free from germs and bacteria of every kind and will be death to those with which it comes in contact within the utensils.

AT THE BRITISH COURT

A MAGNIFICENT BUT NERVE-TRYING EXPERIENCE.

When Fair Women and Brave Men are Presented to the King and Queen.

It is in the ball-room, a majestic apartment in Buckingham Palace, that their Majesties hold their Court, standing on a velvet pile carpet emblematic of the British Empire, with a Royal red centre and a cream border woven with the English rose, and at the corners devices significant of the various colonies. There are no thrones in the apartment. The King of this vast empire and his lovely Consort stand from about half-past ten to midnight, while past them with deep obeisances file the beauty and chivalry of the realm.

At one end of the vast apartment is the Minstrels' Gallery, where the Master of the King's music conducts the famous orchestra, each man clad in the quaint uniform of his calling. A softened blaze of electric light suffuses the scene. Diamonds glint with a thousand vivid flashes of light, exquisite toilettes, a foam of lace, embroideries, and tulle, animated and eager faces, loyal and speaking eyes, make the place a veritable parterre of beauty.

To all this are added the uniforms of the Lord Chamberlain, the Royal pages, the Gold and Silver Sticks, the Gentlemen-at-Arms, and the equerries, massed together, to bring about a sum total of sumptuous array, a quintessence of dignified grandeur, rivalled nowhere.

EXCLUSIVE—VERY.

Supposing a loyal subject of the King made up her mind to attend one of their Majesties' Courts, she would not be allowed to enter the portal of Buckingham Palace unless she bore in her hand an invitation card issued by the Lord Chamberlain under the King's direction, and for this she would have had to apply many weeks, perhaps months, beforehand.

Every member of the family who is to attend a Court receives a separate invitation, and all those individuals who are less than Royal have their cards delivered by post. Equerries are specially sent to each Royal personage with his or her invitation card, and drive in royal carriages to their destination; and on the night the Court is held these privileged individuals enter the palace by a special door.

It would be of no use to strike out an independent line in dress if you were going to attend a Court, even if you did so in the laudable hope that Royalty would signal you out for special notice. One young American, greatly daring, did at the first Court of their present Majesties' region decorate her hair with pink feathers, instead of with the white or black ones demanded. She was informed of her mistake in courtly but very frank terms, and was given to understand that it must never occur again.

DRESSED TO ORDER.

With the full-dress evening toilette, cut quite low so that the neck and shoulders are visible, and finished with very short sleeves, must be worn a Court train, hung from the shoulders or the waist as preferred, of from three and a half to four yards long, white gloves, and in the hair three white ostrich feathers, and either lace lappets or a white veil. For mourning, black trimmings are permissible with the black toilette. The feathers absolutely must be visible from the full face front view of the wearer.

As the train is usually the most expensive part of the dress, or, at any rate, the one less easy to utilize afterwards, it is sometimes hired for the evening; and one dressmaker in Bond Street last season made quite a profit upon the handsome velvet and lace trains she loaned out at the price of £10 an evening.

A Court gown is considered very cheap at seventy-five guineas, even when the wearer's own lace is used, and the cost of some runs well into four figures.

Brides go in their wedding garments, and all the colored gown fabrics are chosen by the electric light at the great dressmakers to ensure

A GOOD EVENING EFFECT.

When the debutante with her mother, or whoever is to present her, finds herself in Buckingham Palace, whether it be that she has entered by the private entrance, where the wives of members of the Corps Diplomatique are permitted what is called the "entree," or by the "general company's" door in Buckingham Palace Road, she discovers that she is apparently a centre of attraction to all the perfectly-trained servants, as well as to the gentlemen ushers and Gentlemen-at-Arms who conduct her to the Presence Chamber.

A maid takes all the cloaks and wraps as the company arrive, and hands over a ticket number to each person. Then the gentlemen ushers direct the footsteps of the exquisitely-garbed company through the corridors. Satin and velvet, tulle and lace glisten and shimmer as their wearers walk; and the men who attend their wives and daughters, in their velvet tail-coats and steel buttons, knee-breeches, black silk stockings, buckled shoes and white gloves, a cocked-hat under the arm and a handsome small-sword at the side, add to the splendor and pictorial value of the scene.

Now is the moment at which the debutante's heart goes pit-a-pat. She may be only a unit among a thousand guests; but she feels as if she were the only one.

THE CRUCIAL MOMENT.

When the last ante-room has been left behind and the last corridor has been traversed, the crucial moment arrives, and the presence of Royalty is entered. Her card safely grasped in her hand, the debutante advances, handing it to the functionary at the barrier. Then her train is gently dropped and two Gentlemen-at-Arms arrange it in spreading, peacock fashion behind her deftly, beautifully, and in the twinkling of an eye. Meanwhile the card passes from functionary to functionary, and the debutante, too, advances, until, oh, moment of moments! the Lord Chamberlain himself receives the card, reads the name aloud after that of the chaperon, and lo! the courtier is face to face with her King and Queen.

Behind their Majesties cluster the Royalties, but only two curtseys are expected from each courtier, one to the King and the other to the Queen, instead of the eight or nine that had to be "dropped" at Queen Victoria's Drawing-rooms to the members of the Circle; neither is there any nerve-racking backing out to be performed. The King and Queen have altered all that.

SIC TRANSIT.

When the presentation is over, the debutante and her chaperon leave the ball-room and make their way to a further apartment, preparatory to the delicious supper that is served, with all the delicacies of the season and the most delightful beverages, including the King's famous hock cup, the secret of which is strictly guarded, and a full display of the unrivalled gold plate that belongs to the Sovereign.

Reluctantly the debutante yields to her chaperon's desire to make as early a start as possible from the Palace, for the night is yet young so far as its engagements are concerned. So the carriage, called up by telephone, comes instantly to the door, and the debutante is whirled away to further festivities.—London Answers.

LIVE ON MILK AND HONEY.

Men of Fine Physique Living on Slopes of African Volcanoes.

Dr. A. F. R. Wollaston of the British Museum expedition to Ruwenzori (Mountains of the Moon), with Mr. D. Carruthers, has just crossed Africa from Mombasa to the mouth of the Congo, passing from the south of Lake Albert Edward through the heart of the Mfumbiro volcanic region, a wild, mountainous and difficult country, with waterless stretches, where no Englishman had ever been before. The natives in many cases, he informs Reuter, had never before seen a white man, although Captain Grogan, on his Cape-to-Cairo journey, passed the eastern side of the region.

For the most part the nine volcanoes are extinct; the highest is about 14,000 feet. Near the top they are covered with dense bamboo, supposed to be inhabited by a race of pigmies who live by raiding the villages on the lower slopes. As they are far removed from the Congo forest pigmies they are probably a new race. The sides of the extinct volcanoes are thickly populated by a people of fine physique, living principally on milk and honey.

The Manyuema country is devastated by sleeping sickness. Dr. Wollaston saw dead and dying on the roadside. Almost every village presented a revolting spectacle, as it is the custom to turn out the stricken to die.

DEATH BEFORE RIDICULE.

Urchin's Taunts Drive a Greek Priest To Suicide.

A pathetic account of the tragic death of a Greek priest comes from Cardiff, Wales, where early on a recent Friday morning his body was recovered from the Glamorgan Canal. The victim, Marcus Cokolaras, came from Smyrna, and for some weeks he had been filling minor offices at the Greek church at Cardiff.

His host says that when he first came to England his hair reached to the middle of his back. Street urchins annoyed him considerably by laughing at him, and once, when he was in a coffee tavern in London, some youngsters surreptitiously tied his hair to the back of his chair.

When he came to Cardiff local youths also poked fun at him, and one day he mentioned the matter to his landlord, who suggested that he should have his hair cut. He did so, and ever since he had worried over it, because he could not return to his own country and hope to become the priest of a church there with his hair cropped. His host thought this had preyed on his mind, but neither he nor his wife suspected that he contemplated suicide.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—*Scott's Emulsion.*



ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

CREMATING THE BODY

"HIS ASHES FLUNG TO THE FOUR WINDS OF HEAVEN."

Some Very Curious Funeral Requests Left Behind by Eccentric Persons.

Frequently the man or woman who desires to be cremated stipulates in his "last will and testament" the manner in which his ashes are to be disposed of, and instead of having them enclosed in an urn, as is customary, and sent to the family mausoleum, he imposes on his relatives duties which often entail a good deal of trouble. A couple of years ago, for instance, a gentleman of the name of Chambers, a Philadelphian, left directions in his will by which he was not only to be cremated, but his ashes taken by a committee of friends (whom he named) to the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, at New York, and there "flung to the four winds of heaven."

This ceremony was to be performed within two months of his death, and therefore on a certain day the committee travelled up to New York, crossed to the island on which the Statue of Liberty stands, and after a few short prayers the ashes of the eccentric individual were thrown into space—some to the north, some to the east, some to the south, and some to the west. When none of the sacred dust remained the urn was broken into frogments and cast into the sea. Then the friends returned to their homes, deeply impressed by the

SOLEMNITY OF THE CEREMONY.

There was much publicity given to this unique method of disposing of a human body at the time, and the beauty and picturesqueness of the ceremony made so vivid an impression on the minds of many that a number of men and women afterwards added codicils to their wills leaving behind requests similar to that of Mr. Chambers—though choosing, of course, other points than the Statue of Liberty from which the ashes were to be thrown. One of these persons was Charles A. Johnson, who left behind strict instructions that he was to be cremated and his ashes "thrown to the four winds" from the Tennessee River bridge. Some years before, however, Johnson was one of a party of four who were commissioned to throw to the winds of heaven the ashes of a friend who lived in New York, and he was so impressed by the ceremony that immediately afterwards he made his wife promise that his remains should be similarly disposed of. Therefore, in compliance, with his wishes, his body was cremated and afterwards taken by the undertaker to the Tennessee River, where they were cast to the winds. Mr. Johnson's wife, who is not an advocate for cremation, could not summon up sufficient courage to be present at

THE WEIRD CEREMONY,

but remained at home.

As a matter of fact, whenever the ashes of a cremated body are thus disposed of and the story becomes public, there is always a number of imitators who seem to be struck by the novelty, picturesqueness, or beauty of the ceremony, and leave behind equally queer instructions regarding the disposal of their remains. One of the most interesting ceremonies in connection with cremation took place in 1903, when Theodore Jones, a philanthropist whose good works will long live after him in Pennylvania and Maryland, left written instructions that his body was to be cremated and his ashes divided, placed in a number of small caskets, and deposited in the different institutions which he had either founded or endowed. Before his death Mr. Jones himself designed a number of caskets in ivory and silver, and these may now be seen in Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Pittsburg, where they are treasured in the archives of the many institutions associated with the name of Theodore Jones.

Women, as a rule, do not look favorably upon cremation—to them it borders too much on the horrible. However, some women are able to look upon death and subsequent burial with so calm an eye that they leave behind minute instructions regarding the disposition of their remains which sometimes

BORDER ON THE GROTESQUE.

Here is an instance in support of this statement. In 1900 a Mrs. Henry Davenport, an Englishwoman who had spent all her life in the States, died, leaving behind a will in which she stated that her body was to find a resting-place in the living-room of her nephew, Mr. John Roberts, during his lifetime. On his death it was to be handed over to his heir, after which it was to be passed on to the next nearest relative, and so on "throughout all ages." She left behind a sum equal to $5,000 a year for "any little inconvenience which such a request might entail." She did not, however, stipulate in what way the body was to be "confined." Mr. Roberts thereupon had his aunt cremated and her ashes enclosed in a neat urn, after which he built a safe in the wall of his drawing-room and there he placed the remains of his deceased relative. Each year the urn is brought forth from its retreat and placed on a flower-decked altar, and a short service held, in which the good deeds of her whose ashes it contains are dwelt upon by those whom she has left behind.—London Tit-Bits.

DIDN'T HAVE IT.

Floorwalker—"See here, Mr. Sayles, that customer complains that you didn't show her ordinary civility."

Salesman—"Great Scott! I showed her everything in the store, and she bought nothing. If I didn't show her that, we haven't got it."

ROMANCE AND REALITY.

"Read that romantic story from France of a marriage broken up by suspicion that the bride had a cloven hoof?"

"No; but I know some unromantic stories of marriages broken up by the certainty that the man had a cloven breath."

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

A Few Interesting Facts About Well-known People.

Mr. Augustine Birrell, Chief Secretary for Ireland, recently said at a public dinner: "I have no desire to cultivate my garden. I do not like stooping. I would rather go without vegetables than grow my own."

While recently conducting a mission at Dudley, the Bishop of Worcester (Dr. Yealman-Biggs), in the course of an address to an assembly of policemen and postmen, made a humorous reference to a newspaper placard he had seen, on which was printed: "Bishop of Worcester's Mission to Dudley. Daring Burglary." "In a sense I am a burglar," continued the Bishop, "for I desire to steal away your sins."

As is well known, Dr. Spooner, the head of New College, Oxford, England, has gained distinction by an inveterate habit of inverting his words, resulting in what has been designated "Spoonerisms." His latest in that line occurred at a recent temperance gathering, when as chairman he rose to move for Viscount Peel's report on the subject. At the critical moment, however, his remarks took the form of a request for the "repeal of Lord Port," instead of the "report of Lord Peel"!

The King of Siam is a great admirer of British institutions, and has had three of his sons educated in England. During his visit in 1887 the King went down to Harrow to see one of the sons, and took a lively interest in the proceedings at the famous school, of which Dr. Welldon, now the Dean of Manchester, was then the headmaster. The visit took place on a Saturday, and the term was to end on the Tuesday following. Speaking to Dr. Welldon, the King said: "Mr. Headmaster, please may my son broke up to-day?" Needless to say, this quaintly-put request was readily acceded to.

The Father of the British Navy is Admiral Sir Arthur Farquhar, who, now ninety-one years old, entered on a sea career seventy-seven years ago. The son himself of an admiral and knight, Sir Arthur has three sons and three grand-sons in the senior service. One of the sons is also an admiral—Rear-Admiral A. M. Farquhar. In addition another son, Major Moubray Farquhar, D.S.O., distinguished himself as a member of Thorneycroft's Mounted Infantry during the Boer War. Truly a remarkable fighting family!

The late Pope was a godfather of the present King Alfonso. On the occasion of the little fellow's first Communion the Pope sent a letter to his godson, who decided to answer it himself. After much work he put together a short letter of thanks, which he carried to his mother. She was delighted, but, finding a misspelled word, corrected it and told Alfonso to copy the letter again. "That's no use," exclaimed the boy King. "As my godfather did not see the letter with the mistake, he will not know that it was not I who corrected it. We will send it just as it is now!" So the letter, corrected by the mother, was duly dispatched to Rome.

It was in 1857 that Mr. Charles Santley, the famous baritone, first sang in London. Mr. Santley tells of an accident on the stage which nearly ended fatally. "It was in the season of 1861," he says, "when I was appearing in Ruy Blas at Covent Garden Theatre. Harrison and I were playing the last scene as it was arranged by Fechter. At the end of the duel Ruy Blas stabs Don Sallust and throws him through a window. Harrison—very incautiously, I think—would use a real dagger in this scene, and one night he really stabbed me in the side. Luckily I had sufficient presence of mind to put my hand behind me and withdraw the dagger as I fell, or I should undoubtedly have been killed. As it was it was bad enough, for my doctor said that had I not been well covered with flesh the dagger would have penetrated my lungs."

BATHING IN THE DEAD SEA.

"No sooner has one plunged into the water than one is whipped off one's feet and goes bobbing helplessly about like a wretched cork," says the Rev. Haskett Smith of bathing in the Dead Sea. "In the effort to regain one's footing and to get back to shore, one's feet and shins are barked by the jagged stones and pebbles, and when at length one does emerge from its treacherous bosom, with the lower limbs bleeding and torn, one becomes aware of a horrible tingling and burning sensation in eyes, ears, nostrils, mouth and almost every pore of the skin, from the brine and bitumen which have penetrated everywhere. Unless great care is taken the bather in the Dead Sea is liable to an eruption, which breaks out all over his body, and which is commonly known as the 'Dead Sea rash.' The best antidote to this is to hurry across as quickly as possible to the River Jordan and take a second plunge therein. The soft and muddy waters of that sacred but dirty stream will effectually remove the salt that has incrusted the body."

FEATS WITH A LASH.

Fred Lindsay of Melbourne, Australia, who served through the recent Boer war with the First Victorian Bushmen, was trained on cattle stations in New South Wales and Queensland, and in the search for some means of amusement in the loneliness of camp life out there he turned to the 18-inch whip with a 24-foot lash, used in controlling the more or less wild cattle. Among the feats he performs are the extinguishing of a lighted candle by a flick of the whip; the use of the lash as a lasso in order to trip up a man; the disarming of a person, revolver in hand, and the cutting in half of a cigarette while actually being smoked. In each case the trick is performed from a distance of twenty-five feet, and the lash of the whip used is made from sixteen strands of tanned kangaroo hide.

The total weight of British coinage in circulation averages about 4,500.

"Father," said little Jimmy, as his parent seated himself at the tea-table, "I was very near getting to the head of my class to-day." "How was that, Jimmy?" "Why, a big word came all the way down to me, and if I could only have spelt it I should have gone right up to the top."

RUSSIA NOW FEARS CHINA

HER FORMER PRESTIGE IN THE FAR EAST IS LOST.

Disastrous Effect of War With Japan—Chinese no Longer Honor Russians.

Russian plan of reconstruction in the Far East now appears to be based on fear of China. Notwithstanding a lack of money, Russia is endeavoring to greatly strengthen her Siberian borders. The effect of their loss of prestige with the Chinese, especially the Manchurians, and the breaking away of high mandarin beneficiaries, despite the subsidies paid them, together with the lofty attitude of China, now that the Japanese are regarded as hectoring and bowbeating them, powerfully impresses the Russian people.

All the Russians formerly employed on Saghalien have abandoned the Japanese there, though they are needed in various industries. The frontier line in Saghalien and Corea is strictly military. Russia's contentions regarding the fisheries have been disregarded and the negotiations for joining the Russian and Japanese railways at Kwang-Chengtsu have failed the Japanese conducting both along their own lines. The Russians declare their inability to combat Japanese advances or Manchurian interests.

NOT ON WORKING BASIS YET.

Minister of War Terauchi recently inspected the Japanese strategic post at Kwang Chengtsu, causing disquiet to the Russian officials, who say that the relations between the two nations are not yet on a working basis.

While all classes view the Russian tenure south of the Amur as temporary, Primorisk is regarded as a territorial outpost where, on account of lack of funds, Russia has suspended the construction of barracks and other works to house an increased garrison, but continues to push immigration.

The failure of Government railways and other peaceful methods used in the past to establish Russian trade or meet the new conditions in Manchuria, has forced Russian vested interests here to appeal for the introduction of foreign enterprises, which it is expected, will constitute a barrier to the Japanese.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED.

In Siberia, the double-tracking of the railway has been indefinitely postponed and the Government is devoting itself solely to correcting Russia's original strategic lines on the frontier, as shown by the re-survey of the Amur Railway north of the Amur River. It is planned to connect the Amur and Baikal roads, giving protected communication to Primorisk in case of accident to the exposed Trans-Baikal Railway or the loss of the indefensible Manchurian Railway.

The Russian Ministry of War is inaugurating a generous policy of exploration in Western Manchuria, Mongolia and the Amur basin, but the Government is subsidizing business in Mongolia only ouside of the Japanese sphere, its purpose being to strengthen Russia against newly inspired Chinese aggression.

WELL IN ADVANCE.

"I would like to look at some household goods," said the tall brunette as she entered the big furniture shop. "You see, I expect to be married soon."

"Ah, indeed," smiled the polite clerk; "just step this way. We have special inducements for young couples just starting in housekeeping. When is the glad event to come off?"

"Well—er—the day hasn't been settled yet.'

"Oh, I see; the lucky young man has just proposed and—"

"No, he hasn't proposed yet, but—"

"Ah, he is going to propose. How long has he been calling?"

"Well, he hasn't started calling yet, but—"

"What is the young man's name?"

"Really, I don't know at present, but mamma says she thinks some nice young man will start calling soon, so I wanted to be in time."

CONGENIAL SURROUNDINGS.

The best efforts to make a home attractive sometimes fail.

Recently a district visitor in the East End of London asked the wife of a notorious drinker why she did not keep her husband from the public-house.

"Well," she answered, "I 'ave done my best, ma'am, but he will go there."

"Why don't you make your home look more attractive?"

"I'm sure I've tried 'ard to make it 'ome-like, ma'am," was the reply. "I've took up the parlor carpet and sprinkled sawdust on the floor, and put a beer barrel in the corner. But, lor', ma'am, it ain't made a bit of difference!"

Ambition is the tack on the chair that keeps morials from sitting down to rest too often.

"I say, mamma," said little Flossie, "why did Mrs. Brown cry at the wedding to-day?" "Oh, because her dear daughter was getting married and leaving her." "And why did Mrs. Jones cry?" "Oh, because her dear son has left her." "I see; and why did Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Simpson cry?" "Oh, because they have ever so' many daughters to get married, and no sign of any of them going off."

A Yankee officer was bragging about the crack shots in his corps. "Oh, that's nothin' to the way we shoot," said another. "I belonged to a company of a hundred men, and every week we used to go out to 'practice. The cap'n would draw us up in single file, and set a cider barrel rollin' downhill. Each man took a shot at the bung-hole as it turned up. The barrel was then examined, and if there was a shot found that didn't go into the bung-hole, the man that fired it was expelled. I've belonged to the company ten years, and there ain't been nobody expelled yet.

THROWING THINGS AWAY.

Mr. Flittingby at the Time of Life When We Begin to Clean Things Up.

"I am beginning to throw away things," said Mr. Flittingby; "going through my papers and things and throwing things away.

"I find among them newspaper clippings about things that I would never have thought of again but for this reminder, and some about things I have forgotten so completely that even the sight of the clippings does not recall to me why I cut them out and saved them; so unimportant, really, are many of the things about which we bother ourselves or which at some time we found of interest.

"There are letters from men long since dead, and old bills that recall forgotten periods of our life, that now seem strange to us, we live so much in the present. And why keep these old receipts? The men that gave them are dead now or moved away and these accounts will never be sent in again, and if they were they have long since been outlawed by the lapse of time. Throw them away.

"Here are old birthday cards, with pretty, with affectionate, with loving greetings; bringing most pleasant memories, though they do remind us of the years that have gone since first they came to us. And why should we preserve them longer? We can remember, we can cherish those who sent them, without them to remind us, and they would only lie there with the old papers in the drawer. To the basket gently with them.

"And here, as I live, are some old valentines! Well, well! This does make us young again. But, dear, dear; that was long ago. Why should we keep them longer? To the basket, gently. We have the valentine herself now.

"There are so many things that we put away to save, to treasure, life seems to stretch away interminably before us when we are young, and we are going to keep these things always. And it takes us happily a long, long time to get to where we can see the beginning of the end. Youth envelops us with a buoyancy and strength that make life seem a joy that is to go on forever, and in sturdy middle age, indeed, we take little account of the years, but then comes a time when we begin to realize that two and two make four and no more.

"Now I have arrived at that time of life when I begin to know. Don't for heaven's sake think that I am taking a mournful view. Far from it.

"Life never seemed to me so full of joy as now, and I'm good for a good long stretch of it yet, with senses keen and understanding broadening, finding enjoyment in everything; and taking this broader view of things, not occupied too much by detail, this stored up accumulation of long gathering truck seems superfluous and useless, and so I'm just going through it and throwing things away.

"This lot that I've been going through to-day is just stuff that has accumulated in the cubby holes in my desk; but I've got boxes and bundles of such stuff stored away, and I must get it out, a box or a bundle at a time and go through it, and throw it away. For of what use will it ever be to anybody? What becomes of this sort of stuff, anyway, when people—er-r—I mean why shouldn't I sort this stuff out now myself, and not leave it to cumber things up for somebody else to throw away?

"There may be some things, to be sure, that I'll want to save, things that other people will want to keep, and these things I will save; but as to the bulk of this stuff, why, it's just so much hindering useless baggage, and this I'll throw away, and with the decks cleared start life anew."

ROYAL MESSENGERS.

Strange Services Performed by King's Emissaries.

Very odd are some of the errands done by the royal messenger service in Great Britain. At an English seaport, for instance, a sealed packet which was being conveyed across the Channel to Windsor some time ago in the care of the British Foreign Office, became accidentally unfastened in the custom house, and a quantity of cigars fell out. As the packet in question was invoiced as containing "Important confidential Government despatches," no little amusement was caused. Nothing serious, however, came of the accident, for it is a recognized rule that "the King can do no wrong," and neither, therefore, can the King's messengers.

Besides, it is well understood that the service is maintained for other purposes than the nominal one. During the late Queen Victoria's reign the messenger used frequently to carry to the continent, in sealed bags supposed to contain despatches, shirts and collars of a special make and pattern for one of the British ambassadors, hats and bonnets for Her Majesty's female relatives, all sorts of English knick-knacks for the late Empress Frederick at Berlin, and even barrels of native oysters for the embassies at Paris and Vienna.

For many years, moreover, it was the practice of the messengers to call each week on their way back to England at Brussels, where they received from the Court kitchens a box of special biscuits of which Queen Victoria was very fond and which she believed nobody could make as well as the head pastry-cook of King Leopold's kitchen. This box of biscuits was solemnly sealed up at the British legation with the official seal, and then conveyed with infinite care to Windsor by way of Dover and London.

A PATERNAL THREAT.

He gazed upon her in fond admiration. He loved her to distraction. Lovers had loved before, lovers might love again, but no lover might, could, would or should love as he loved Dora. The sun shone, Dora, the birds sang, Dora, the wild flowers in the hedges, oh! they were all Doras to a bud. And then Ferdinand exclaimed with startling suddenness:

"What in the world ever induced you, Dora, to care for a fellow like me?"

"I really don't know, but pa threatens to send me to a brain specialist."

WIVES WANTED IN WEST

FRENCH PLAN OF LONG AGO MAY BE TRIED AGAIN.

French Canadian Settlers of the Northwest May be Provided With Wives.

A cry for wives comes to the province of Quebec from the French-Canadian settlers in the Canadian Northwest Territories. A Roman Catholic clergyman in Alberta is contemplating trying a scheme suggested to him by the disconsolate bachelors of his parish for supplying them with wives.

Women, except squaws, are scarce in the Canadian Territories, and there is an absolute absence of young marriageable women of the same race and religion as the struggling settlers who have gone out there from the French parishes of the province of Quebec. The priests are anxious to see them married to wives of their own nationality and faith, so as to encourage the growth in the Northwest of a French speaking and Roman Catholic population. Judging from the wonderful natural increase of the French Canadian nation in the province of Quebec, the supplying of wives and mothers to the northwest settlers is all that is necessary for the early establishment of an equally populous settlement on the Western prairies.

THE NORTHWEST SETTLERS

are only too anxious to fall in with the desires of their priests in the matter of marriage. The lack of marriageable women in the Northwest Territories cannot be obviated by any efforts of their own. They cannot afford the time, even if they could spare the means, to pay a visit to the province of Quebec to select wives for themselves.

But they are prepared to do so to a certain extent, by proxy. Provided a sufficiently large assortment is brought to their doors to afford them some little chance for selection, they are prepared to depute their priests to do the rest. The scheme has been discussed in the French-Canadian newspapers and the first party of candidates for matrimony will probably leave Quebec for Calgary in a few weeks.

The apparent novelty of the scheme has drawn down upon it a large amount of ridicule. Those who are encouraging it argue that it not only does not savor of any impropriety, but also that not even the charge of novelty can be brought against it. They point out that a similar course was followed in France for supplying wives to the earliest

FRENCH SETTLERS IN CANADA.

Under the fostering care of Colbert, Louis XIV.'s great Minister of Finance and of the colonies, girls were taken from the houses of refuge of Paris and Lyons and sent out to Canada as prospective wives for the settlers. Mother Marie de l'Incarnation wrote in 1665 that a hundred had come that summer and were nearly all provided with husbands and that 200 more were to come the following year. In 1672 Count Frontenac, the Governor of Canada, wrote home to Paris complaining of the scarcity of the supply of young women sent out from France.

"If 150 girls and as many servants," he said, "had been sent out this year they would all have found husbands and masters within a month."

After some of the young women had been married at Quebec it was found that they had husbands at home. The priests became cautious in tying the matrimonial knot and Colbert thereupon ordered that each girl should provide herself with a certificate from the cure, or magistrate of her parish, to the effect that

SHE WAS FREE TO MARRY.

It is expected that the same qualification will be required of all those who are to be taken to the Canadian Northwest under ecclesiastical auspices, instead of exhibiting them for the inspection of suitors for their hands, in imitation of the course adopted at Quebec two and a quarter centuries ago, these new candidates for matrimony will be encouraged by their conductors to accept places as domestic servants until sought out for wives by their future husbands.

Considering the loud call for wives in the Northwest of Canada the new arrivals will not have long to wait. Nor will it be necessary to entice or to drive the bachelor settlers into wedlock, as was the case with some of their forefathers in Quebec in the middle of the seventeenth century.

Polite Impoliteness.

SOME one had said to Louis XIV of of France that Lord Stair, then English ambassador in France, understood the art of politeness best of any man in the world.

"I shall put him to the proof," said the king.

Next day as the royal party were about to enter a carriage to drive to the king's hunting-lodge the king nodded to Lord Stair. "Enter, my lord," said he.

To the great surprise of the courtiers Lord Stair promptly took his seat before the king.

Louis was convinced that the people had spoken the truth, for truly the finest politeness was prompt obedience to the king.

Gets Rid of Them.

An English farmer was known far and wide for his skill in the treatment of horses.

A neighbor, who wanted some information, approached the farmer's son the other day.

"My boy," said he, "when one of your father's horses is ill what does he do?"

"Well," said the boy, "if it's not very sick he gives it medicine, but if it's seriously ill he sells it."

Long Sermons.

The minister was telling his Sunday school class about the young man who fell asleep while listening to the preaching of Apostle Paul, and who, falling out of a window, was picked up dead.

"What do we learn from this solemn event?" he asked.

A little girl replied: "Please, sir, ministers should learn not to preach such long sermons."

The joke is usually on those who marry at leisure and repent in haste.

Little Tommy's Disgrace

EVER since Tommy had become a "Bloody Robber" he burned to win undying fame through some glorious deed. Being the littlest, of course, the other "brigands" didn't expect much of him, but he would show 'em—yes-siree—he would show 'em he could do a thing or two. Upon the death of Billy, the goat, you remember he covered himself with glory by giving the alarm. This honor, however, did not satisfy him.

So when it was decided officially by Captain Skinny to make a raid on Farmer Haygrass' apple orchard, Tommy pleaded to be outpost and sentinel. Inasmuch as you couldn't gather apples and be sentinel too, no one else cared to sacrifice himself for this duty, and Tommy was graciously appointed.

The "Robbers" entered the orchard with utmost caution. Farmer Haygrass was their most bitter enemy, and he would like nothing better than to get into his clutches some of the "young scoundrels"—yes, he even went so far as to call the noble "bandits" by that name.

Tommy was stationed along the barbed wire fence, near the roadway, and told to keep a sharp lookout. He



THE SOLE VICTIM.

did guard well against the approach of the enemy from this direction, but it so happened that the farmer made his appearance from the other side and was discovered first by the other boys.

All the band got away except Tommy. As he tried to crawl under the fence the barbed wire caught in his trousers and held him fast. The wrathful Farmer Haygrass dragged him forth. The farmer, seeing he was too small to take to the "lock-up"—a proceeding which would have made Tommy a hero in the eyes of the "Robbers"—he was forced to undergo the humiliation of a spanking!

The band stood in a circle around Tommy, in their secret den in Warner's hayloft. Captain Skinny delivered the verdict:

"The pris'ner has been unannermously found guilty of the following:

"1. Allowing himself to be caught.

"2. Gettin' a spankin'—like some little kid.

"3. Disgracin' himself by cryin'.

"He is henceforth and forev'r more no longer a member of the 'Bloody Robbers.'".

In his anguish of spirit, Tommy recklessly joined the "Bloody Pirates" at the other end of the town. This, as Bill Kane said, "was worse than committin' suicide."

Poor Tommy.

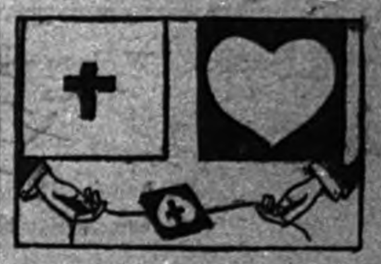
An Optical Illusion

CUT a piece of cardboard to exactly the size of one of the two squares you see below.

Paste upon one side the square showing the heart, leaving the heart on the outside, of course. Upon the other side of the cardboard paste the square containing the cross, having the cross face outward.

Now attach a string to the two opposite sides of the cardboard.

Fasten the two free ends of the string to your thumbs. Then twist the piece of cardboard round and round until the string is wound tightly. Upon releasing the cardboard it will spin around rapidly until the string is unwound. While turning you will be surprised to see, instead of a heart and a cross, one figure—that of a cross inside of a heart, such as the picture shows you.



KEY TO THE ILLUSION.

Two Cats I Know.

I KNOW a flat where dwells a cat
Named Mrs. Tomson Tabby;
'Tis badly kept, and never swept,
The furniture is shabby.

The washing-up of plate, or cup,
She leaves until tomorrow;
I think with me you will agree
Her days will end in sorrow.

She says she is "not very strong,"
Alas! she's only lazy.
Her careless ways are quite enough
To drive poor Tomson crazy.

I know a flat where dwells a cat,
Her name is Mrs. Fluffy;
Her rooms are beautiful to see,
They're never hot and stuffy.

No mouse-tails lie upon the floor,
All spotless is her kitchen;
Tho' Mr. Fluffy may be poor
There's one thing he is rich in—

His wife is worth her weight in gold,
And gracious, too, and witty—
Ah! here she is for you to see,
Now, don't you think she's pretty?

Seeing All the Town.

There was a whole family of children, and they were only to spend one day in the city with their aunt and cousins.

Upon their return home a friend asked, "What did you see of the city?"

"Oh, we saw all of it," was the reply.

"All of it in one day?"

"Yes, you see we've lots of cousins, so one of them took one of us to one place, another cousin took another of us to some other place, and so on, each of us went to a different place, but the family of us saw pretty near the whole city."

Go to "BERRY'S"

A full and complete stock now on hand for Spring in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, for Men, Women, Boys, Girls and children. All grades, heavy and light are now on hand.

New Spring SUITS & HATS in the latest designs and styles for Men and Boys. Sometoing to suit everybody. A large assortment in 2 and 3 piece suits for little boys.

Come and see my Spring Overcoats, very up-to-date. Very best values at lowest prices. To see them is to buy.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up), - - $3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - $3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the nobbiest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

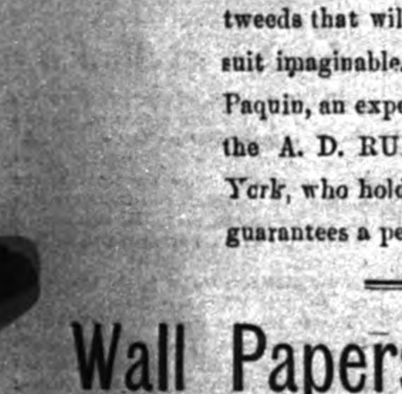
Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

Lawn Requisites.



New England Ball Bearing Lawn Mowers

Hose, Rakes, Sprinklers, Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Shears, Trimmers, Etc., Etc.

—for—

T. McCuat & Son.

LaCute Mills.

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

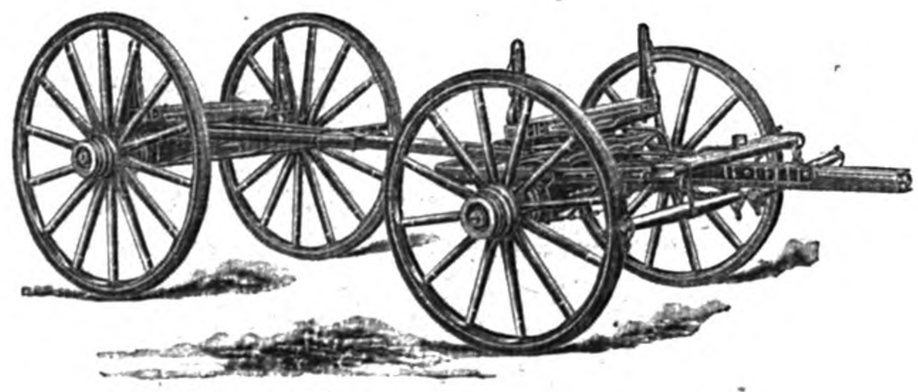
Parlor Cars on day trains.

Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

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

JUST RECEIVED - 3 CAR LOADS

Of Buggies and the Celebrated Chatham and Adam Wagons





Now is the time to make your purchase of a good buggy or wagon. The prices and terms are like the rigs; light and easy.

Don't forget that we are head-quarters for implements of every description



H. A. BLAIR

Lachute, P.Q.

To Builders.

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

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

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 kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle epairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.

Lachute Bakery.

J. W. Charrett, Prop.

Having bought out the baking business of Mr. Jno. Hope I shall be pleased to supply his many customers and any others with bread, buns, rolls . . and cakes of all kinds . .

I solicit a trial, and guarantee to give the people a first-class article.

J. W. Charrett, Lachute.

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

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1907, viz.

The Improvements are divided into 15 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 20cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 30cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure 1½cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 1½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft. bd. measure 2 cents

Sawn Lumber per thous. ft. bd. measure 4cts.

Staves, per thous. ft bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 1½cts.

Spars per piece 4cts.

Masts per piece 6¾cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-18cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-24cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-12cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-9cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ¼cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1907.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1ct.

On each piece of round or flatted timber over 17 ft. in length 3 cts.

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood 4cts.

On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft 4ct

The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of zapping as the Boom Co. does the zapping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

Manitoba and North West.

June 4, 18, July 2, 16, 30,
Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 10, 24, 1907.

Tickets Good for 60 Days.

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

Cheap rates will be sold between all Stations on Dominion Day, July 1st.

P. MONETTE & W. J. TODD, Agents at Lachute.

CASTORIA.

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

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 of Canada, bearing date the 6th day of May, 1907, incorporating O. B. Lafleur, manufacturer, Henri Lafleur, carpenter, Ernest Lafleur, carpenter, P. Auguste Lafleur, book-keeper, Joe. Lafleur, carpenter, and Louis Lafleur, merchant, all of the town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec, for the following purposes, viz:—To manufacture and sell sash and doors, mouldings, dressed lumber, furniture of all kinds, house and bridge contractor, buy and sell all kinds of lumber, and have agencies to buy, sell and contract throughout the Dominion. The operations of the company to be carried on throughout the Dominion of Canada and elsewhere, by the name "O. B. Lafleur & Fils" (Limited) with a total capital stock of fifty thousand dollars divided into five hundred shares of one hundred dollars, and the chief place of business of the said company to be at the Town of Lachute, in the Province of Quebec.

Dated at the office of the Secretary of State of Canada, this 7th day of May, 1907

R. W. SCOTT,
Secretary of State.

NOTICE.

I will not pay any debts contracted in my name without my written order.

Mrs. JOHN HEWITT, Lachute.
Late of Staynerville, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We the undersigned merchants of the village of St. Andrews, hereby agree to close our places of business at six o'clock p.m. every Tuesday and Thursday during the months of July, August, and September beginning Thursday, July 4th, 1907,

[Signed]

CHAS. T. WALES & SON,
ESTATE THOS. LAMB,
A. E. LADOUCEUR,
ALEX DEWAR.

Lost—On June 14th, in the vicinity of St. Philippe village, two pieces of Embroidered Linen. Finder will kindly leave at Box 27, St. Philippe Post-Office, and be rewarded.

I have just received a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Feed Flour, and the best Hay always on hand.

H. FILION, Baker.

Everything of the best and cheapest at Carpenter Bros, Lachute.

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

MOUNT MAPLE.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Derbyshire were in Calumet on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Tomalty spent a few days this week visiting friends at Plaisance.

The Misses Murdock entertained a number of young ladies at a quilting bee on Friday last.

Miss Alice Warwick, of Mabel, spent a few days this week the guest of her cousin Miss Miriam Tomalty.

A quiet but very pretty wedding was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murdoch on Wednesday, June 26th, when their third daughter, Miss Bertha, was united in matrimony to Mr. James Gauley of Grenville, Que. Only immediate relatives of the bride and groom were present to witness the occasion. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. B. Brown of Stonefield. The bride was tastefully attired in a gown of white silk and was attended by her sister Miss Winnifred who was also dressed in white silk, The groom was ably supported by Mr. John Stewart. The happy couple left that evening for their new home in Vars, Ont., where we wish them much happiness and prosperity.

DUNANY.

Mrs. Geo. Paquette and family of Montreal, arrived last week and are occupying Mr. Geo. Smith's house beside Clear Lake.

The beautiful showers of rain that we have been blessed with the past two weeks has made the farmers look brighter and the crops also.

Miss Pearl Collin of Lachute, spent her holidays with her friends in Louisa and Dunany.

The farmers are very busy at present fixing their front roads. Mr. John Evans has his front well fixed and brushed out. Mr. Evans was fortunate enough to receive $45 this year and $40 last year from the government, through the influence of Mr. Weir, to lay out on his own front road.

NEW COACHES FOR G.T.R.

The Grand Trunk shops at Point St. Charles have completed five new passenger coaches of the latest model and standard of that Company. The exterior of the cars are bottle-green with gold letters, and the interior is finished in polished mahogany. The seats are the latest high swing-back pattern, upholstered in green plush. The body of the car will seat sixty people and the smoking room, which is upholstered in leather, twelve people. A strip of Wilton carpet covers the centre of the car, and Linoleum is used as the floor covering for passenger and smoking room. Pintsch gas is installed for lighting, seven large four-burner lamps being used for this purpose.

The cars are equipped with apparatus for steam heat, air signals and high-speed quick action air brakes. They have standard wide vestibules with steel platforms and are mounted on six-wheel trucks. The length of the cars is 75 feet 6 inches; weight 106,000 pounds. They embody all the latest improvements in passenger equipment, and are examples of the high-class rolling stock which the Grand Trunk are continually adding to their service. These coaches have been assigned for service between Montreal and Chicago.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1907. NO. 26

Removal Notice.

We take this opportunity of reminding our many friends, and the public generally, that we have removed into our new premises across the street. Here you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

When in need of Milk Cans, Milk Pails, Strainer Pails and all dairy supplies, give us a call.

We have just received a car load of roofing iron and are just waiting on an order for roofing your house or barn. Be sure and get our quotations. We make a specialty of eavetroughing.

All work promptly and neatly executed.

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

Wilson & Deacon.

FOR SALE,—One yearling Ayrshire bull, which took first prize at our Exhibition last Fall, for bull calf under six months. Also Senator Owens Special prize for bull calf under one year. Apply to.

ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

Warm weather necessities—

HAMMOCKS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, COAL OIL STOVES, SPIRIT LAMPS, LEMON SQUEEZERS, ETC., ETC.

T. McOUAT & SON.

WANTED.

WANTED,—Weavers and Mill help in every department of our Woolen and Worsted Mills. Apply

PATON Manufacturing Company, Sherbrooke, Que.

June Weather—Brings June Brides, Weddings and Wedding Gifts. We have no say in where or how you are to get The Bride, nor where and when to have The Wedding, but we can offer you the choice of many useful articles suitable as Wedding gifts for The Occasion.

T. McOUAT & SON.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Belle Geegan of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Verda Joss.

Miss Euphemia Murray of Montreal, is visiting in town.

Mrs. Duncan Joss is visiting friends in Pointe-an-Chene.

Miss Nettie Giles has returned home for the summer months.

Mrs. and Miss Parris of Ottawa, are visiting Mrs. J. R. Parris.

Miss Lucile Rivard is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Ettie Hyde of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. D. M. Dewar is leaving on Wednesday for a trip out West.

Mr. W. C. Brown of Montreal, is visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Miss Frutier of Montreal, are the guest of Rev. Mr. Mathieu.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Budge of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. E. H. Wilson.

Mrs. Paterson of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Simpson over Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. McGibbon was the hostess at an "At Home" on Wednesday afternoon last.

Rev. Mr. Byron of Thurso, was the guest of Mr. G. Bennett on Monday of this week.

Mrs. M. Smith of Beech Ridge, is spending a short visit with friends in New Haven, Mich.

Miss Jeannie McConnell returned home on Friday last from a visit to friends in Cornwall.

Mr. Edward Christie returned on Tuesday evening from a visit to friends in Montreal.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. Charters left on Tuesday for a two weeks visit to Sixteen Island Lake.

Rev. Mrs. Thomas and Miss Isobel returned on Friday last, from a visit to friends in Kingston.

Mr. Jno. Raitt of Montreal, was in town this week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Thos. Wilson.

Mrs. D. White and daughter of Hamilton, Ont., is the guest of her sister Mrs. H. E. Burwash.

Mr. R. Barron of Montreal, spent Sunday in town, guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Barron.

Mr. C. McBurney leaves on Friday for a trip out West. He expects to return about the 1st of September.

Mrs. Breneau of Montreal, is spending the summer months in town and is residing with Miss Loynachan.

Mrs. R. McArthur left yesterday for a couple of weeks visit to Norroway Bay, Ont., accompanied by her two sons.

Miss Margaret Pollock left on Monday last for Aurora where she intends spending her holidays with her many friends.

Mrs. E. M. Patterson and family are visiting friends in Toronto, London and Niagara Falls, for a few weeks.

Miss Alice McLaurin who has been visiting her aunts, the Misses McGibbon returned home to Vankleek Hill on Monday.

The Messrs. A. and W. Pollock returned to their home in Aurora, Ill., after a pleasant visit with their many friends and relatives.

The election of School Commissioners took place on Monday. As usual, very little interest was manifested in the election, and the Board was re-elected.

Mr. & Mrs. P. Monette and daughter left Wednesday for a trip to Duluth and other points. Mr. Monette will attend the Profession of his daughter as a nun, which is taking place at Duluth this week.

Mr. Hamilton of Montreal, who some ten years ago was engaged as tailor to Messrs. Denis Bros., spent Saturday and Sunday in town. Mr. Hamilton is now manager of one of the large wholesale clothing establishments in the city and was pleased to notice the marked and healthy progress that is being made in our pretty little town.

It is particularly agreeable for us to announce to our readers that our young and distinguished Professor, Miss Bedard, graduate of The Dominion College of Music, has just presented two of her pupils, The Misses Margaret Drysdale & Elizabeth Smith who obtained their Superior Elementary Diploma of Music. We offer to Miss Bedard and her able pupils our congratulations.

Mr. Norval spent Saturday and Sunday in Montreal, and attended the unveiling of a tablet and portrait at Olivet Baptist Chapel in memory of Mr. And. Stewart, who for many years was indentified with the work as superintendant of the Sunday-school, teacher of a Young Women's Bible Class as well as having filled the office of treasurer. Mr. Stewart was much beloved by all with whom he came in contact; his fondness for children was a trait in his life that many young people will long remember. His death occurred in Lachute on the 27th of May, 1905.

Definite arrangements have at last been made for the Union Sunday School Picnic on Tuesday next, July 16th. The C.P.R. have arranged to run an excursion to Mr. G Perley's beautiful grounds at the mouth of the River Rouge, which he has so kindly placed at the disposal of the Sunday Schools. The train will leave Lachute Station at 10.30 a.m., and return at 5 p.m. This will afford a grand day's outing for the parents as well as the children, so don't miss it. The grounds have every convenience and it is a most beautiful spot. The fare for adults is 65cts. and for children 35cts.

A meeting in the interests of the Cemetery Improvement was held in the Presbyterian Church on Friday last, when it was resolved that a Society be formed to be known as the Lachute Cemetery Improvement Society, composed of 2 representatives from each protestant church or religious organization in town. The following gentlemen were then elected:—Jno. Hay, Hugh Fraser, jr., H. J. Giles, John Jackson, Wm. Sanford, John McFaul, J. R. Parris, Wm. Duffy, G. F. Calder, J. S. Giles. It is intended that an organized effort will be made to secure financial assistance from all persons interested, or who have friends and relatives interred in the cemetery.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:o:—

APPLEYARD—LAW.

The marriage of Miss E. Allie Law, daughter of Mrs. William Law of Plattsburg, formerly of Lachute, to Mr. Stanley J. Appleyard of the Adirondack National Bank, Saranac Lake, was solemnized on Wednesday, June 19th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Miner in Lake avenue. The Rev. J. B. Kelly, pastor of the Presbyterian church, performed the marriage ceremony.

The wedding party entered the drawing room at 11 a.m. The wedding march was played by Miss Stickney. The drawing room was prettily decorated in green and white and the nuptial knot was tied beneath a beautiful arch of white flowers.

The bride was daintily attired in a gown of white Louisine silk and carried a shower bouquet of white roses.

Following the ceremony the wedding breakfast was served and the bride and groom left on the afternoon train for Ogdensburg, N.Y., carrying with them the hearty congratulations of all present. The bride's going away gown was of champagne color with hat to match.

Among the guests were the following from out of town: Mrs. Law, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Guibord, Miss Isobel Guibord of Plattsburg, and Miss Burwash of St. Andrews.

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."

Complete assortment of new summer goods now in stock.
Long Silk Gloves in Black and White.
Summer Blouses in Silk, Muslin and Lawn.
Patent B. & I. bias filled Corsets.
Summer Underwear, Hosiery and Whitewear.
Grand assortment of Souvenir Goods.
China, Glass and Novelties suitable for Wedding Presents.
Full line of best Soaps, Perfume and Sundries, for Ladies and Children.
Millinery of every description.

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, $10 & up.

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

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

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.



THE NOBBIEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST

That is not what we say, but what the people are saying after dealing with us.

A BARGAIN in Men's Soft Front Shirts, Regular 75c. shirts for 50c.

We also have in stock a complete range of the celebrated Fit-Rite clothing, all high class goods, and at very low prices consistent with quality. Come in and see them before buying your summer suits.

Carpenter Bros.

THE ONE PRICED STORE.

"AUGUSTA SAYS"

CHAPTER I.

It was a remarkably awkward thing for me, a quiet and sober old bachelor (somewhere about sixty, not to be too precise), to find myself suddenly in charge—apparently permanent charge—of two charming young ladies, both beauties, one an heiress, and the other of the modern and progressive variety. At first it was the thought of the upset of all my little habits that obtruded itself on my masculine, and therefore naturally selfish, mind. But Winnifred soon betrayed a truly feminine and lovable and coaxing way of making a perfect idol of each one of my little habits, considering them even more than the head-waiter at the club ever does, and I yielded gracefully to her attitude. It is women of Winifred's type that make men selfish in little things; but in the long-run I fancy they have the best of it. After my anxiety regarding my ways and habits was allayed, it was the awful moral responsibility that gripped my imagination. But very soon I was made to feel that Augusta had taken the awful moral responsibility entirely on herself. Augusta is the sort of woman that makes a man selfish in big things. She is rigidly critical of his daily conduct; but I suspect that in the long-run that kind of woman has the worst of it. These reflections, however, are only incidental to the main gist of what I am about to relate, which is the story of the wild doings at Ardstronach; for which wild doings, I am sorry to say, every one of the actors now holds that I, and I alone, was and am answerable. In vain do I plead that I am a gentle bachelor of sixty—there or thereabouts, not to be too particular; they say that I have a humorous face, and was cut out for the comic stage. Young people have little or no reverence now-a-days. Even that graceless scamp, my nephew, Tom M'Nab, alleges that he remembers his father once dropping a hint that I had been a very wild lad in my teens. Well, well, what I did at Ardstronach I did for the best, as it turned out. I know I enjoyed the whole play while the fun lasted; but, as to my being answerable had it not been for these two young women suddenly dropping down on me from the skies, would I ever have left the calm routine of my club existence to take part in any mad doings whatsoever?

First came my niece Winifred Murray. What could I say? When her flighty step-mother married again there was certainly no home for the poor child in India. I was her uncle and her godfather and her guardian, and to whom else should she be sent? I went myself to meet her at Marseilles, remembering the little lass I had seen off four years before—swollen eyelids, and a wisp of very fair hair tied with a black ribbon. When she stepped off the gangway I received my first shock.

"Why, bless my soul, you are grown-up!" I exclaimed.

She flung herself on me and kissed me, and I was so taken aback that I gripped her shoulders with a hold like a vice, and, holding her off from me, stretched my neck to its utmost—I am not a very tall man. All this was instinctive, and not actuated by repugnance.

She raised two tearful and appealing blue eyes to my face.

"Did you not expect me to kiss you, Uncle Ben?" she cried.

"Well, my dear, you see," I began breathlessly, relaxing my hold, "it is a long time since any woman——"

"I suppose mamma was the last?" she remarked demurely.

I dismissed the subject with a nod. "You are very like my poor sister," I told her when we were seated opposite one another in the train.

"So father said when I first went out; and that, I think, was why my step-mother disliked me."

Through a cloud of diaphanous veiling she looked at me with eyes like trustful summer stars, and her baby-mouth was soft and pink as a rose, and the wisp of very fair hair had spread out into a halo of glory. She did not look sensible; but she was eminently lovable.

"You are prettier than your mother ever was," I felt bound to add.

"Father said mother was the prettier," she answered simply.

"Well, you were not even prepossessing when you went out," I reminded her. "You have changed surprisingly."

"Four years added to sixteen makes twenty, Uncle Ben!" she laughed. "But you are not in the least changed. I always remembered you, and how your iron-gray hair stood up stubby all over your head, and how you were clean-shaved, and had such a merry twinkle in your eyes, and such a humorous twist to your mouth, and that you were awfully taller than me, and that you wore such big ties, and said such wicked things, and I was sure I should be happy with you, Uncle Ben!"

Well, I can't say it was altogether a complimentary description.

Still, that's me—I can't describe myself better. I felt my hair and tie as she spoke. Certainly the former did "stand stubby" all over my head, and the latter was tied in a rather large bow under my chin.

"I hope that you will be happy with me, Winnie," I told her gravely; "but I had entirely forgotten that you were grown-up, and I had thought of engaging a governess, and taking you to live in the depths of the country."

"At Ardstronach!" she cried, and then she flung herself on me again; and this time I submitted. It is wonderful how soon one becomes used to ways of that kind.

It appeared that she remembered Ardstronach, where she had spent her holidays often; that, indeed, many a time out in India, when the sun was hot and the step-mother was cold, she had thought about it. It had been her mother's early home. Ah! my heart turned to her then—it endeared the little thing to me more even than did the likeness in her to my poor dead sister—to find my niece was a M'Nab at heart. It is no doubt a ridiculous sentiment in an old bachelor, but I love my family traditions, doubtful enough though some of them be; and especially do I love that old barrack of a place Ardstronach. I know every sweep of the moors—know them when they are purple and honey-scented, and when they are green under the clear spring sky, and when they are white with snows; and I know every bend of our burn that foams down the hillside, and every silver birch and Scotch fir and stunted oak in our glen; and at the opening of the glen there stands Ardstronach, the homestead for over four hundred years of our branch of the M'Nabs, its white-haired turrets reflected in the silver loch.

"I divide my time between Ardstronach and my club in town, for it grows lonesome when I am all alone there. But as often as I can I have young Tom M'Nab, my nephew and heir, to stay with me. Tom feels about the place just as I do, and I look upon him as my son. And we are good friends, though he is a foot taller than I, and forty years younger—well, let us say thirty-five, to leave it more indefinite—for are we not both M'Nabs? Most of the people for miles round bear our name, and their forebears served our forebears; and as we trudge along with our guns, and our dogs to heel, I remember that Tom will have it after me, and his children. All this passed through my mind as Winnie spoke with such right feeling about Ardstronach. So then and there I evolved a great idea, and, like a fool, I must needs blurt it out.

"If you are very good, Winnie, you shall marry Tom M'Nab!"

Suddenly, with the swiftness that a squall comes over the head of Ben Streaough, there she was in tears, as if her heart would break!

"You won't force me to marry someone I hate, against my will!" she sobbed.

"Bless me, child! what century do you suppose we are living in?"

"I—I don't know! I never knew any history; but she said you would make me. And I am sure—sure he will be—horrid!"

"Who told you I would make you? I only thought of the thing this very moment."

And then it all came out. It was that flighty baggage of a step-mother, with a tongue as long as my arm. And I had flattered myself that the very obvious idea had originated with me! Where it is a question of marriage, a woman is sure to have the first word as well as the last. Mrs. Murray had known all about Ardstronach, and that I had one nephew, a M'Nab, who was heir, and that he had no money of his own; and she had known too, it seems, that a good deal of what I have dies with me, and that therefore it was desirable for Tom to marry a wife with shekels if he was to keep up Ardstronach and its traditions.

"You go home and marry the M'Nab cousin," she had told Winnie. Fancy the impropriety of suggesting the idea so abruptly to a sensitive girl! And she had tried to poison Winnie's mind against me by suggesting—Winnie, with her natural naivete and child-like trust, repeated it all to me—that I had welcomed her to my home just for the purpose, and that Tom and I were both calculating on her fortune.

"And I meant to ask him to take the fortune and you to keep me!" Winnie sobbed.

I was at a loss to know what to do, so I beat a sort of rhythmic tatoo on her shoulder, as I have seen women doing to infants, and crooned—we were quite alone—"Didums, wasums, then! where's the puff-puff going!"

She raised her head and laughed at that, just as the sun breaks out over Ben Streaough.

"Then you won't force me to do anything I don't like?" she asked.

"No—but you will like Tom—everybody does," I replied, with great diplomacy.

"And you will let me do everything I do like?" she went on.

"Certainly!" I assured her, thinking the request referred to the same thing from the opposite direction, so to speak.

"Then may I have the governess?"

"The governess?"

"Yes. You said a governess, said Augusta is a governess, and I'd like her."

"Bless my soul! Well, you shall have her, then," I promised lightly. It seemed innocent enough, but it is when a woman seems most innocent in her desires that a man should be on his guard.

And so that was how the other one came—the one of the modern and progressive variety.

Augusta—it transpired her other name was Arkwright—was a governess in a school where Winnie had received what she called her education. Being very traditional in my notions, I at once pictured Miss Arkwright as a staid young woman wearing spectacles, a good deal Winnie's senior, and with decided opinions on grammar and settled views on geography, and given to expressing them in precise tones. I was wrong in every particular, except, indeed, with regard to the decided opinions and the settled views; but they bore no reference to grammar and geography.

(To be Continued.)

The effect of *Scott's Emulsion* on thin, pale children is magical.

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.



A PROGRESSIVE INSTITUTION.

Elsewhere in this paper will be found the financial statement, which was submitted to the shareholders of the Imperial Bank at the annual meeting held on the 22nd of May. These statements were received with the greatest satisfaction, inasmuch as they reflected unmistakeably the solidity attained and the progress achieved. The Bank now stands very high among our Canadian Banks, but it has not yet achieved that point of increased usefulness to all of which the directors are evidently determined it shall attain. This was shown by the recommendation embodied in the report that the subscribed capital of the Bank be increased from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, which will place it on a par with the Canadian Bank of Commerce, the Bank of Toronto and the Royal Bank of Canada, all of which follow the Bank of Montreal. The new capital stock will not be issued at once, but only as the directors may hereafter determine. We heartily agree with the statement contained in the report, that "the rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities, which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the banks which are now in existence." In this connection we may urge upon Parliament that there is no necessity for new banks, and that all applications for incorporation should be absolutely refused. With the provision to increase the Bank's capital from time to time, as it may be needed, it will be in a position to meet all public requirements, and to keep pace with the general improvement and development which is apparent all over the Dominion. It is cause for regret that the experienced and able general manager did not give an extensive review of the country's trade prospects, for these are always received with the greatest attention. Such a review would have been highly appreciated, but those who were wont to rely upon it as a guide and finger post will have to trust for better things next year. In the meantime, the Bank, which has a reserve fund equal to its total paid-up capital of $4,773,948, will continue to enjoy and grow in the confidence of the public to such an extent that its total authorized capital will be paid up to meet the increasing demands upon its usefulness. The extent to which it enjoys public confidence is seen in the fact that its deposits amount to the large sum of $31,928,099. These are protected by assets amounting to $45,641,257. Of the latter no less a sum than that of $18,878,042 are readily available. The financial statements will be read with renewed interest, in view of the forward steps which the Bank has under consideration.

MARY'S MISTAKE.

"Mary, my dear," said a gentleman to his wife a few mornings ago, just before leaving for his place of business—"Mary, I expect a couple of gentlemen will be down here to-day to look at our place with a view of buying. Don't be careless with them and neglect to show them all the good points about the premises. If you are a little discreet now we can get a good price for the property."

"I understand, lovey; I'll not neglect them," hearing which "lovey" departed.

In the course of the day two gentlemen called, and Mary gave them all the aid possible in inspecting the place. No estate agent could ever have been more valuable in describing the property than was this loyal little spouse.

"Why, gentlemen," said she, "we have actually received repeated offers of $5,000 for this property, and have held it all along to be worth $7,500."

That night, as the husband entered his home, he said: "I was sorry to-day, Mary, but those gentlemen had some engagement, so that they could not come down."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the wife.

"I said those gentlemen couldn't come down."

"But they did, though; and I tell you I cracked up the place to them. I verily believe I made them think the old rookery was worth $5,000."

"How did they look?" asked the husband.

The wife described them, when the husband threw up both hands and yelled:—

"Mary, you have undone me completely. You have been talking to the assessors!"

BANK-NOTES FOR THE BLIND.

Under the will of John Stock, a master painter in one of Queen Elizabeth's dockyards, 182 blind persons, from all parts of the kingdom, have just visited the Painter Stainers' Company's Hall in London, where they have each received a £10 note. Stock left £60,000 to relieve such blind persons, over the age of sixty, who had not been in receipt of Poor Law relief, who had been resident in their present parish over three years, and had not an assured income of more than £10 per annum.

The mortgages on Russian farm lands amount to $7 per acre.

The Farm

FEEDING CALVES BY HAND.

Calves fattened for veal sometimes receive whole milk during the first six, eight or ten weeks of their life, and sell for profitable prices, but eight or ten weeks is a long time to keep them on such an expensive diet as milk; very often the milk would yield a better return if manufactured into cheese and butter, because we may take it that ten cents per gallon is the maximum benefit, taking labor, etc., into consideration, from milk when turned into veal, says a writer in the journal of the Board of Agriculture for England.

Great care has to be exercised in the feeding of young calves during the first few weeks of their lives, if they are to increase in weight at a maximum rate in a minimum time.

The writer has frequently noticed that a calf drinks too much during the first day or two of its life, unless the quantity is regulated; then about the third day it turns sickly, scours, and practically refuses more milk for a day or two. This gorging of the calf's stomach with milk during the first day or two, or even when the calf is older, seems to bring on scouring. A carefully conducted experiment showed that a grade Shorthorn calf, fed new milk three times a day for 28 days, consumed 632 pounds of milk in that time, increasing in weight 42 pounds the first week, 13 pounds the second week, 24 pounds the third week, and 21 the fourth week, weighing 159 pounds at that age, consuming 632 pounds of milk. In this case, 9 pounds of milk gave one pound of increase.

Three gallons per day is as much as a calf can comfortably take at a month old, and in all cases the milk should be served to the calf freshly drawn from the mother, if at all possible.

As soon as a calf begins to scour, or even before, if it looks at all sickly, it should receive a tablespoonful of caster oil in warm milk. With this treatment, the calf will often take the next meal heartily, but if allowed to run on unchecked complications may set in which will prove fatal. An error in diet is probably the commonest cause of scour. The important point is to check the disease in its early stages.

A newly born calf has only a small stomach, and requires small quantities of milk at her home, but often, if we are going to follow nature's way. It is certainly not advisable to feed a calf only twice a day during the first month or six weeks, as is sometimes done.

Of course, as a rule, calves are most economically fattened for veal by allowing them a nurse cow, and a hard milker or kicker may be used for the purpose, and may fatten half a dozen calves in a season if she is agreeable, yet the above statement gives useful pointers on feeding calves by hand.

HOG NOTES.

Clover pasture and milk and swill feed slop can hardly be excelled for the sucking sows.

So far as can be done in selecting sow pigs for breeding, those from early litters should be selected.

The profit does not come altogether from the weight, but the comparison of the size with the cost and labor.

The sow can never reach the point as a mother would have attained if not bred until she was more fully developed.

Maintenance rations is a variable amount, determined by age of animals and surrounding conditions, and range above two per cent. of live weight daily.

Washing with warm water and carbolic acid soap and then greasing with lard to which a little kerosene has been added will cure mange in hogs.

Early breeding can never bring such marked improvement in the milking qualities of sows as may be secured by careful selection and proper feeding when young.

Young pigs are at any time too young to escape liabilities to which older animals are liable and the tendencies are increased by nearness to the date of births.

The longer the pigs can be made to stretch out the deeper the sides, the more muscular the hams and the firmer the legs the better the meat they will make.

Pigs to return the most profit must make a quick growth and an early maturity. This implies a steady growth from the start, and this growth must be secured at the lowest cost.

At weaning time, from eight to ten weeks old, the pigs should have learned to depend so much on artificial foods, that removing them from their dam will not check their growth.

The biggest animal is not always the most profitable one. There is a point in the feeding at which the food supports begin to bear an undue ration to the food for gain.

You can help the spring pigs along in two ways—one by feeding the sows liberally upon milk-producing foods, and by beginning early to feed the pigs by themselves, giving good slops, soaked oats, etc.

DAIRY NOTES.

When starting a creamery, first be sure that you have cows enough to prove a sufficient quantity of milk so as to enable you to manufacture a finished product economically, then give thought to every detail of the buildings you are about to construct before laying a stone, by thus doing you will start out better equipped and so better able to do good work.

Poor cows are quite frequently made so by poor feeding and ill treatment, and while it is quite true they may be so by nature, yet their care has much to do with the results at the pail.

Moral.—Use kindness and good feed and note the results that follow.

The only correct way to ascertain the work of a cow or herd is by the use of the scales and the Babcock test, which must be continuously used for one year.

It is not so much the amount of butter fat a cow produces as what it costs to produce that determines the profit.

Stall fed cows average higher in total yield of milk and fat than those at pasture.

Some herds give more than one pound of dry matter in the food.

The cost of milk production is said to be greater in two-year-olds, decreasing gradually up to four years.

Smith, Brown and Jones went to dine with Robinson the other night. On the way Smith said to his companions, "Oh, I say, beware of our host's wine." As the result of this hint, Brown and Jones took no wine, but they were surprised to see Smith imbibing it freely. On the way home they said to him, "What was the matter with Robinson's wine that you advised us not to take any?" "Nothing the matter with the quality," said Smith, coolly; "but I knew from experience that the quantity would be rather deficient—not enough to go round us all, you understand."

If a man quits work, he has to work to get up excuses for not working.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Proceedings of the Thirty-second Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders, Held at the Banking House of the Institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, 22nd May, 1907.

THE REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Thirty-second Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the affairs of the Bank for the year which ended on 30th April, 1907.

The net profits for the twelve months, after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, for interest on unmatured bills under discount, for the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, and providing for Provincial and other taxation, amount to $719,029.04, which has been applied as follows:—

(a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum for the first three-quarters of the year, and at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum for the last quarter, amounting in all to	$453,217 28
(b) Bank Premises and Furniture Account has been credited with	116,391 47
(c) Profit and Loss Account has been increased by	149,420 29

The Premium, amounting to $846,206.94, received on an equal amount of New Capital Stock, has been transferred to Rest Account, which now amounts to $4,773,948.44.

There has been a satisfactory increase in the business of the Bank in all Departments.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the year at Brantford and Fort William, and a sub-branch on Bank street, Ottawa, all in the Province of Ontario, and at Athabasca Landing, in the Province of Alberta. The branch at Trout Lake, B. C., has been closed.

Shortly after our last meeting the Bank suffered and we were much grieved through the death of our much-respected colleague, Mr. William Hendrie of Hamilton, who was elected a Director on 19th May, 1899, and died on 27th June, 1906.

The vacancy on the Board occasioned by Mr. Hendrie's death has been filled by the appointment of Wm. Hamilton Merritt of St. Catharines, nephew of our late President, Mr. T. R. Merritt.

A by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an increase in the Capital by the sum of $5,000,000, to be availed of in such amounts and at such times as the Directors may determine. The rapid development of the country necessitates increased banking facilities which can be most economically and at the same time profitably supplied by the Banks which are now in existence. It is intended to allot the new shares from time to time as the business of the Bank may call for additional capital, but no immediate allotment is in contemplation.

A further by-law will be submitted for your approval authorizing an additional contribution by the Bank to the Officers and Employees' Pension Fund, with a view to placing that Fund on a more substantial basis.

The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have much pleasure in again bearing testimony to the zeal, efficiency and faithfulness of the staff in the performance of their duties.

D. R. WILKIE, President.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 64, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of August, 1906)	$ 98,567 30		Balance at credit of account 30th April, 1906, brought forward	$ 276,896 02
Dividend No. 65, for three months, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of November, 1906)	109,846 42		Profits for the twelve months ended 30th April, 1907, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors, and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts and for rebate on bills under discount	719,029 04
Dividend No. 66, for three months at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of February, 1907)	114,325 35		Premium received on new Capital Stock	846,206 94
Dividend No. 67, for three months, at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum (paid 1st of May, 1907)	130,478 21	$453,217 28		
Transferred to Rest Account		846,206 94		
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account		116,391 47		
Balance of Account carried forward		426,316 31		
		$1,842,132 00		$1,842,132 00

REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at Credit of Account, 30th April, 1906	$3,927,741 50
Premium received on new Capital Stock	846,206 94
	$4,773,948 44

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

LIABILITIES.			ASSETS.		
Notes of the Bank in circulation		$ 3,315,497 00	Gold and Silver Coin	$1,104,686 49	
Deposits not bearing interest	$ 6,120,881 52		Dominion Government Notes	5,595,875 00	$6,700,561 49
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	25,807,217 89	31,928,099 41	Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation		168,089 15
Deposits by other Banks in Canada		73,211 50	Notes of and Cheques on other Banks		1,516,964 97
Balance due to Agencies in the United Kingdom		126,040 55	Balance due from other Banks in Canada		743,042 32
Total liabilities to the public		$35,442,848 46	Balance due from Agents in the United Kingdom		12,742 60
Capital Stock (paid-up)		4,773,948 45	Balance due from Agents in Foreign Countries		2,023,297 25
Rest Account	$ 4,773,948 44				$11,641,697 79
Dividend No. 67 (payable 1st May, 1907) for three months, at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum	130,478 21		Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	$ 538,266 98	
Rebate on Bills discounted	93,717 49		Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign, or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	2,689,728 63	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	426,316 31	5,424,460 45	Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	945,876 77	4,173,872 38
			Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada		3,569,472 06
					$18,898,042 23
			Other Current Loans, Discounts and Advances		25,715,495 11
			Overdue debts (loss provided for)		22,617 04
			Real Estate (other than Bank Premises)		65,483 78
			Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		25,533 11
			Bank Premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Furniture, at Head Office and Branches		900,000 00
			Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads		14,086 04
		$45,641,257 56			$45,641,257 56

E. HAY, Asst. General Manager.

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

In addition to the customary motions, which were unanimously carried, a by-law was passed authorizing an increase in the Capital Stock of the Bank by the sum of Five Million Dollars ($5,000,000), to be issued as the Directors may hereafter determine, and also a by-law authorizing the Directors to make a special contribution of $25,000 to the Pension Fund of the Bank.

The Scrutineers appointed at the meeting reported the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year:—Messrs. D. R. Wilkie, Hon. Robert Jaffray, Wm. Ramsay of Bowland, Elias Rogers, J. Kerr Osborne, Charles Cockshutt, Peleg Howland, Wm. Whyte (Winnipeg), Cawthra Mulock, Hon. Richard Turner (Quebec), Wm. Hamilton Merritt, M.D. (St. Catharines).

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. D. R. Wilkie was elected President and the Hon. Robert Jaffray Vice-President for the ensuing year.

THE VALUE OF A SMILE.

It is wonderful what an effect a bright look or smile may have on one we meet! If we only knew just how much good it may do, we should always try to carry a smile about with us. The little woman who goes about the street with such a bright, happy face and cheery word for all she knows, seems to have the effect of sunshine. She does her marketing early in the mornig, and everyone seems to brighten and respond to her happy greeting as naturally as a flower opens to the sunlight. A warm smile, a look of sympathy, are things that cost nothing, and we know from our own experience how just one may brighten a whole day. Life is hard at best, so let us do all we can to brighten the lives of others, and thus brighten our own lives.

The worst man is the more certain [illegible] listing to politics. [illegible] get into heaven [illegible]

IN A RUSSIAN VILLAGE

PRESENT DAY POLITICS AS THE PEASANTS KNOW IT.

Delegation Demand an Explanation of the Action of the Delegate to the Duma.

The particular district of which I am writing is about the size of an English county, say forty miles by thirty. In 1905, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent, I passed through it in order to see how the leaders of the liberation movement were getting into touch with the peasants. At that time we were all told that the peasants were the great bottom factor of the situation, but that they were indifferent to politics. No wonder, if one remembers by what close restrictions they were separated from all other classes of the population. But even then the new leaven was at work, and at a meeting of all classes held in the small district town the peasants had frankly expressed all the suspicions which they entertained against the reformers, and had received a frank answer, with which they expressed themselves satisfied. One of the questioners, I was told, was then so enthusiastic over the programme of reform that he was working heart and soul to spread his new convictions among his comrades. I therefore drove out some fifteen miles to a little village where he and his friends were holding a meeting

EXCLUSIVELY FOR PEASANTS.

The good people adopted after a brief but drastic discussion the claims for freedom of conscience, speech, meeting and association and for a national assembly; they also demanded an eight hour day for their brethren, the factory workers, who are chiefly drawn from their own class, and an amnesty for all political prisoners who had suffered for the righteous cause of the people. In the forefront of their demands they put the claim for a genuine system of public instruction, and they asked for the abolition of all special laws which created a civil distinction between themselves and other classes; but refused to adopt a demand that the war, then going on, should be stopped, because that would be interfering with imperial policy and would not be a proper step for self-respecting Russians when their Government was getting the worst of it in an arduous and difficult war.

How well one remembers the crooked village street, the groups of eager disputants, the lamp held out of the peasant court house and the men going up one after another to sign the demands. And in a sort of committee meeting of the most intelligent what excellently practical things were said, as, for instance, when one maintained that soldiers were human beings like anyone else, and that if they were quartered on you the best thing was to spread them a good table and make them feel at home; or again when another, who was ridiculing the priests who preached patience, said: "They promise us a good dinner in the next world, but we would like to stand up and take a bite at the sideboard now." Meanwhile the best of these men were

ALL FOR MODERATION,

and the meeting ended with a conference in the house of a neighboring land owner, a man who has one of the greatest names in the traditions of Russian liberalism.

Two weeks ago we again reached the little market town, so pretty as its domes and towers rise up in the distance, so sordid as one drives over its absurd cobbles and past its attempts at shops. In the market place loitered many specimens of that floating population of street loafers which has been the chief recruiting ground for the famous reactionary Black Gangs; but we were soon well away plunging through miry roads and taking sudden steep turns over hill and dale to avoid the gaps that open in the ground at this time of year. Soon we were passing through S——, the village which threatened to kill the local member for the Duma last year, because, though a peasant, he was not a Social Democrat, but a Liberal. Many sullen faces are at the windows; the few men in the grassy village street only raise their hands to their caps as they see ours go up, and even then their salute suggests a kind of armed neutrality. It is a bad village, this; it is not poverty that makes it so, for the broad, bare plain gives plenty of room, and not long ago the villagers, assisted by the wages which many of them had earned in St. Petersburg, were able to add to their common property, but the late school-master was a peculiarly ignorant and brutal Social Democrat, and of the 200 males, nearly all of whom have worked in the capital, only some fifteen are men of sound sense, and four or five fly the red flag at almost every village meeting.

We turn sharply and make for a distant wood in which rise the pleasant gables and roofs of our destination. It is the large country house of another great Liberal; for few districts are more rich in the tradition of reform than this one. Mr. V—— has not only suffered again and again for his zeal in the cause of political reform; he has done much to transform the whole neighborhood by his work for the social welfare of the peasants.

No hospitality is more complete or less self-conscious than that of a Russian country house. In a few minutes we almost feel as if we had spent the whole year with our old friends. We play at tennis or at Russian games, and soon a number of barelegged peasant boys are being initiated into the

MYSTERIES OF FOOTBALL.

The elders of our party are not too reserved to join in the game, and all is going as merrily as the traditional marriage bell, when suddenly many steps are heard on the drive. Up through the trees comes a little phalanx of some fifty peasants, short, sturdy and mostly beaded, with sticks in their hands and loud rollicking cries on their lips. There is still the same attitude of armed neutrality; these are come to ask one of our party, who is a member of the sacred Duma, why no law has been passed to divide up the land equally. None of the gentlemen or ladies shew the slightest sign of fear; our host nonchalantly arranges a number of wicker chairs on the balcony and we all sit down in groups around "the deputy."

This gentleman is a fine young man of six feet or more, who has spent the best part of his life roughing it as a peasant's doctor, but he has in him some of the best blood in Russia. He stands up to his audience splendidly, meeting the noisy interruptions with easy and incisive rejoinders. He is a Liberal, and in the little history which he gives us of the work of both the first two Dumas he several times points the moral that if little legislative work has been done it is because so many try to use the Duma as a mere tribune to air their various utopias and that if the bureaucracy is still in power it is because the country has not given a steady and organized support to the reformers in St. Petersburg. Twice he has to stop to give time to the interrupters to exhaust themselves; and throughout a stupid looking, bearded peasant waves about a red handkerchief which he has hoisted at the end of his stick. Some demand an armed rising; but the Deputy tells them that they have not got the army on their side, to which they can find no answer.

At last the meeting breaks up into vigorous conversations, which group themselves around the different gentlemen; the Deputy, by whose side I kept throughout, never lost his temper and argued with a breath of sympathy which is almost

PECULIAR TO RUSSIA;

but his stubborn audience was not convinced, and as the main body moved off down the drive in sullen silence one stayed behind to threaten one of the servants with whom it appeared he had already exchanged shots on a dark night.

During the next four days we heard much of the troubles of the neighboring land owners. One had had to garrison his garden and had twice refused to come out and talk to imposing numbers of peasants who had come to forbid him to cut down his own wood. Another had had to look on while robbers came and cut timber all around his house. A third had twice exchanged shots with bands of peasants; but, as he came from the scene of the reform meeting, which I have described at the beginning of this article, I was glad to hear that the better of the peasants there had remained true to their colors, and that there, as at S——, the peasants who cried out loudest for revolution were just those who might enter the pay of the reactionary Black Gangs.

We had just been practising the typical country dance, peculiar to Russia, when suddenly a cry of alarm called us to the drive. Some 400 yards away in a beautiful glen by the steep river banks stood a large and handsome annex; it seemed to be going up to the skies in one solid flame, but as we drew nearer we could see at what points kerosene had been applied. We had hardly time to search the gardens, when up the drive galloped men on horseback, with the local fire engine, come, as they told us with a barely concealed sneer, "to save their reputations." On the fire engine floated a red flag with the words "Land and Liberty" embroidered on it. The whole village of S—— seemed to have turned out, and detachments from other villages had joined them. Some feigned a ludicrously energetic attempt to put out the fire; but most stood around, crying, "Ha, how well it's burning!" or suggesting that the master had set fire to it himself. It was a wild midnight scene of fierce revelry—at once a "protest" of the utopians and a fitting end to the Easter holidays.

With a firmest indifference, which was sadder than any outburst of anger, the house party lay on the grass and watched their property burn away. The peasants scowled and sneered and made half insulting remarks, but for present their "vengeance" ended here, and as they were well aware that most of us were heavily armed they contented themselves with plundering the flaming ruins.

MIRTH AT MEALS.

Great Benefit is Derived From Jokes at the Table.

A doctor says: "Don't allow a meal to pass without a joke between each mouthful." This will enhance the value of humor to a great degree. Dinner will move along something like this: Mouthful of soup. Screams of mirth, flakes of laughter, and breadcrumbs pervading the air. Mouthful of roast duck reminds domestic humorist of something.

"Do you know why a duck goes into the water?" Long silence and more extensive eating. Domestic humorist answers it himself as follows: "For divers reasons." More bread, vegetables, and general good-feeling. "Why does he come out?" No answer, and no sound but that of an old joke under the table cracking its knuckles. "For sun-dry purposes," explains the ready and brainy man, looking casually at a memorandum on his cuff. More dinner, and then, "Why does he go in again?"

Nothing can be heard bp the low mutter of a thinker, perhaps, as he grapples the great problem, "To liquidate his bill." Yells of laughter, screams of delight, and astonishing feats of digestion promoted by mirth. "And why does he again come out?" More thought and mastication, then the gastric jester says: "To make a little run on the bank," and amid a general shower of vest buttons and mirth the genial, all-round tonic humorist and joy-promoter goes on.

Pleasant little dinner-parties one of these days will wire for a caterer or marshal of the day to inquire what will be the price per plate at his place, including appetizer, dinner, wine, fruit, dessert, finger-bowls, cigars, toothpicks, and hygienic humorist.

SHUNS SOAP AND WATER.

Three good washes are received by an Abyssinian during his career—at his birth, on his marriage, and at his death. At all other times he shuns soap and water.

AILMENTS OF WORKERS

MALADIES PECULIAR TO CERTAIN FORMS OF TRADE.

They Range From Bends to Writer's Cramp—The More Callings the More Diseases.

When man was a semi-ape and ranged the prehistoric hills the maladies that beset him were as few and as simple as those which afflict his simian brothers in the African jungle to-day.

As a rule he died a death of primitive violence. A bear gobbled him, a snake bit him or a strange herb poisoned him. In time of plenty he ate too much and died of a terrific stomach ache; in hard times he starved to death. Instead of microbes and bad drainage he feared lions, blizzards, falling trees, swift rivers, reptiles, lightning and the men of rival tribes. He seldom died in bed.

But when civilization began to develop specialization and life grew complex, bacilli began to play a part in human affairs. The man who showed an unusual capacity for chipping flint arrow heads spent his whole time at the task, and his customers—the hunters and warriors—brought him his share of meat and drink.

By and by there were whole groups of arrow makers, and the constraints of their work began to tell on them. All day they crouched over their flints, breathing flint dust. And so, in the course of time, there arose among them a tendency to grow hollow chested and to spit blood, and the world was face to face with

TUBERCULOSIS PULMONALIS.

When the stone age melted into the age of bronze more diseases arose. Workers in copper began to be afflicted with sores; rich copper merchants ate too much and died of gout; vineyards were established and drunkenness was invited.

By and by there were hundreds of diseases and it was necessary for one whole class of men to spend their time combating them. Hence arose the early wise men, soothsayers, charm sellers, magicians and priests.

Their doses and doctrines, instead of destroying the old diseases, merely served to create new ones, and so we of to-day have inherited an illimitable store of ills. In modern man it is a meek and lowly organ that cannot show two dozen fatal maladies peculiar to itself. The heart has fifty. The brain has a thousand.

All the while new diseases are being evolved as civilization becomes more and more complex. Last year, for example, probably 500 men in America and Europe died of the bends. And what is that? Simply a malady caused by breathing air at high pressure.

In building tunnels and excavating for piers it is necessary to send men down into caissons in which the air, instead of being at its ordinary pressure of 15 pounds to the square inch, is at 50 or 100 pounds. Few men can stand this pressure long and even those that can ordinarily suffer alarming after effects. Coming out into the open air again their ankles and knees swell, they vomit and there are agonizing pains in their heads. Sometimes they sink into a comatose state and die.

Fortunately modern medicine tries to keep pace with modern maladies, and so it is usually possible to cure this disease. It is due as a rule to the fact that the transition from the outer air to the caisson, or vice versa, is made too rapidly. The body has too little time to adapt itself to the change. The cure, then, consists in

GIVING IT A BETTER CHANCE.

The man who topples over in agony after leaving a caisson is sent back and the pressure is reduced very slowly. In Europe, the tunnel and bridge builders maintain special chambers for this purpose. As a result the mortality in bends has been reduced to 3 per cent.

Unfortunately there are other occupation diseases which present greater difficulties. Some of them in truth may be cured only by the patient abandoning his trade. One of these is chalacosis, which is a malady of the lung. It is caused by breathing great quantities of stone dust. You have often observed, no doubt, that when a marble or stone building nears completion men go all over its surface with sandblasts, cleaning and smoothing the stone. Well, these blasts send up a cloud of finely powdered stone and the workmen are forced to breathe it. At first their bronchiel tubes make a brave effort to expel the dust and they cough a great deal. But by and by the little scavengers in the vestibules of the lungs are overcome and the minute particles of stone begin to invade the lungs themselves. The result is chalacosis, which is a form of pneumonokoniosis, which means a scarlike overgrowth of lung tissues. Stonecutters, knife grinders, brass workers, coal miners and all other workmen who have to breathe dust of any sort day after day suffer from varieties of this disease. All city dwellers are its victims more or less.

The lung and bronchial tubes of a countryman are bright and rosy in appearance, but those of a city man are usuall dark and dull looking. A coal miner's are often as black as ebony. Strange to say, this condition does not seem to induce tuberculosis. Miners, though their lungs are always abnormal, seldom die of consumption.

Wind instrument players suffer from a malady called emphysema. The small air passages in their lungs are inflated so much and so often that the surrounding cells are mashed flat. A secondary result is that the lungs themselves attain unusual dimensions and the patient develops an inflated chest, shaped like a barrel. This condition, however, is by no means peculiar to cornetists and horn blowers. It is a symptom, also, in various definite pulmonary maladies.

WORKERS IN CHEMICALS

are subject to all sorts of unusual afflictions. Those who take part in the manufacture of rubber, for example, are often badly injured by the vapors of sulphide of carbon—an exceedingly ill smelling liquid used to dissolve the elastic gum. These vapors cause headaches, neuralgia, a staggering gait and violent bodily pains, followed sometimes by delirium and mania.

Workers in aniline dye factories are subject to vertigo and other distressing ills. The cause here is the inhalation of aniline vapor. Fortunately it is possible to relieve these symptoms without much difficulty, and in the case of most men time seems to produce a sort of immunity.

It is a well known fact that many persons are unable to take quinine because it causes a troublesome eruption to appear upon their skin. Among the natives of South America who strip cinchona bark (from which quinine is made) from the trees and among the white men who handle the bark, this same eruption is often encountered. It takes the form of a host of small pimples and its general aspect is much like that of eczema. A holiday of a few weeks usually serves to make it disappear and after an individual has been cured he seldom suffers a second attack.

Weaver's tonsilitis is a malady frequently met with among the employees of cotton mills, due to the presence of minute fibres of cotton in the crypts of the tonsils. These tonsils cause a chronic irritation and the way is thus opened for the entrance of stray germs. The malady yields to the treatment indicated for ordinary tonsilitis.

Tea tasters, despite the fact that they seldom if ever swallow any of the tea they taste, commonly suffer derangements of various bodily functions. The poison in this case is the very powerful alkaloid to which tea owes its soothing virtues. The most common symptoms are gastric disturbances, paleness and various local disorders in the mouth. The final effects are loss of memory, chronic anxiety and other evidences of a general nervous breakdown. A complete rest of a month or so ordinarily serves to effect a cure; but when the tea taster returns to his queer occupation his old disabilities commonly reappear.

It is a commonplace of observation that the excessive use of any one group of muscles leads to a sort of local paralysis. This malady was formerly very familiar in the form of what was called

WRITER'S CRAMP.

It was thought that the triumph of the typewriting machine over the old fashioned pen would cause it to disappear from the earth, but it is now in full bloom as typewriter's cramp. Similar neuroses afflict telegraphers, violinists, piano players, cigarette makers and milkmaids.

Another form of this serious and troublesome disease incapacitates marine engineers. These men usually spend all their time, awake and asleep, within a few feet of their beloved engines. The constant vibration overworks certain of their muscles—particularly those of the legs—and the result is a good deal of pain. Sometimes this pain extends up the back and has distressing consequences. As a rule it is relieved by a few days ashore.

Workers in ship engine rooms also suffer from breathing hot, vitiated air and from constant stooping. Spasms, rigidity of certain muscles and various neuralgias and hysterical symptoms are sometimes encountered in such men.

In addition to those mentioned there are dancers, barbers, gold beaters, lapidaries, wood sawyers, drum players, clothing cutter and all other workers whose daily toil compels them to use one particular group of muscles to excess. The exhaustion which seizes the laryngeal muscles of singers, spellbinders, lawyers, preachers and others is an allied ailment. It is painful, no doubt, to its victims, but the general public has no reason to complain of it.

Men who handle hides, wool or cattle are sometimes infected with diseases peculiar to the lower animals. One of these is anthrax, a malady common among all the herbivorous animals, and especially so among sheep and hoof cattle.

Anthrax is not normally a human disease, but men who come in contact with animals suffering from it sometimes take it, and the result is almost always death.

Besides anthrax, men who handle animals sometimes take other diseases, such as glanders and "big jaw." The former is caused by a minute organism called the bacillus mallei. It somewhat resembles the tubercle acillus, but is much more easily killed.

WEDDING JOKERS BEWARE.

A Would-be Funny Friend Had Tables Nicely Turned.

Under the thin disguise of harmless fun many an unpardonable rude prank is played upon newly married couples. It is refreshing to hear of an occasional instance in which the "joke" reacts on the joker. A young man and his bride, who had just been married in a western town, were starting on their wedding journey. They had managed to reach the train in safety despite the showers of rice and old shoes.

Just as they had taken their seats in the car one of the bridegroom's chums came hastily in to bid him good bye. As the young husband extended his hand the friend snapped a handcuff round his wrist.

The groom had been suspecting a trick of some kind, and before the practical joker could play a similar trick on the bride he found the other handcuff round his own wrist. He was chained to the happy bridegroom himself.

"That's a good one on me, Harry," he said, with a sickly kind of smile, "but I'll have to ask you to come to the door with me and get the key to these things from the fellow outside that's got it. Hold on, conductor, just a minute!"

But the conductor, whose quick eye had taken in the situation, refused to wait. He gave the order for starting, and the train pulled out. It was a through train, and made no stop for the next fifty miles. Before it stopped, however, the brakeman, with the aid of a sharp file and a hammer, succeeded in releasing Harry. The practical joker meanwhile had had to pay full fare for his fifty miles and still had his fare home to pay.

"GHOST" WITH AN APPETITE.

Extraordinary Story About a Chinese School Teacher.

A "ghost" that eats has thrown the towns of the Siangfu district of China into a commotion. The facts as related in The North China Herald are remarkable. On March 27 the thirty-year-old son of Tzi-lung, a school teacher, was thought to have died of typhus fever. His family being very poor, the body was placed in a frail wood coffin and buried only a few inches under the soil outside the western gate of the town of Siangyang.

On April 6 a man put a horse to graze on the spot. The beast found good grass near the grave, and brought his foot down on the soil above the coffin, the lid of which was broken. In a little while the owner of the horse saw a gaunt white arm thrust up through the hole made by the horse's hoof.

Thinking the dead man's "ghost" was about to rise to revenge the insult offered in the breaking of the coffin, the watcher hurried up and began shovelling earth into the hole to keep the "ghost" down. A muffled voice expostulated and begged to be freed, claiming to be the living son of Tzi-lung. The watcher fled in terror to the town, where he told everyone he met of what had happened. The "ghost's" father urged that the "ghost" should be left alone and not further disturbed.

A large crowd, however, went out of the city to view the wonder. The "ghost" kept begging most piteously to be let out. One man had courage enough to unearth the cover of the coffin completely, and open it, allowing the "resurrected" man to sit up. Rice soup and wine were brought and ravenously devoured by the "ghost," still sitting upright in his coffin, embedded in the earth.

Finally the unhappy "ghost" was released and confined in a temple until he could prove himself to be a living man.

HOW HETTY FOUND ROVER

He was a great big fellow with a rough, shaggy coat that was so nice to lay your head against when you were tired from a long romp. He knew just what you said. You always went to Rover when you felt cross or out of sorts. He would look at you with those big, honest eyes in such a sorry way. Then, after you put your arms around his neck, you felt much better. Every one loved Rover, but no one quite as much as Hetty. They had always been chums, you know.



ROVER BEFORE BEING STOLEN.

Last summer the gypsies camped near the town. One of their bad men threw a bag over Rover's head and put him in a wagon and drove away with him. He could do so many things and was so strong that they wanted him for a watchdog. Hetty cried and cried, for she missed Rover sadly.

Father didn't know Rover when he went to the gypsies' camp, because they



RECOGNIZES HIS MISTRESS.

had dyed his nice white coat all black. But Hetty knew him when she made a trip there. Of course, she would know him anywhere. Rover nearly choked himself trying to come to her. When a rough gypsy tried to drive Hetty away Rover jumped at his throat.

There's no telling what might have happened if a policeman had not come up just then. He had come to see about



ROVER SET FREE.

something else the gypsies had stolen. So Rover was set free and the gypsy taken to jail.

Hetty gave Rover one hug after another, and you could see how pleased he was by the way his tail wagged. They loved each other more than ever after that.

The Bird Inside.

Lady—What is it, my boy?

Boy—Please, ma'am, I come for the reward you've said you'd give to get your canary back.

Lady—But that is a cat.

"Yes'm; but you'll find the canary inside the cat."

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Weakleigh—"A man is never too old to learn. I think I'll study astronomy."

Mrs. Weakleigh—"Job, you'll have to find a better excuse than that for staying out nights!"

London's imports by sea are over 17½ million tons yearly.

"Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law, aged five, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?" "Yes," answered the little fellow. "I'll be sorry for you."

BANDITS OF THE SAHARA

TUAREG ENCAMPMENT AT VINCENNES, FRANCE.

Swift Camels Are Now Able to Cope With These Veiled Robbers.

The greatest attraction at the Colonial Exposition which the French Government has opened at Vincennes is the Tuareg encampment. The bandits of the Sahara are there with their tents, their camels and their weapons.

Six years ago these robbers captured one of the largest trading caravans that ever fell into their hands. A large number of camels and their drivers were transporting 1,500 packages of ivory, ostrich feathers and hides from the central Sudan across the desert to Tripoli. The value of this merchandise was about $300,000.

The caravan had scarcely emerged from the Sudan into the desert when the Tuaregs, their faces veiled as usual and their excellent firearms in the best condition, swooped down upon it. Resistance was useless, and the valuable freight was diverted to the strongholds of the robbers in the inner part of the desert.

It was not until the French possessed camels that could cover three times as much ground in a day as the ordinary pack animal that they were able to cope with the Tuaregs. The Tuaregs for generations had picked and trained their camels so that at first the French were

UNABLE TO CATCH THEM.

The veiled Tuaregs showed neither astonishment nor interest as they crossed the Mediterranean, nor were they moved by the sights of the capital of France. One fact impressed them deeply. This was that they saw men meet strangers and treat them affably without first ascertaining whether they were friends or enemies. They could not understand it.

The density of the population also impressed them as strange, and no wonder, for they had often travelled 300 miles to attack a caravan without meeting a soul.

Two years ago a Frenchman who met a small party of Tuaregs, at the time that peace was made with the bandits, tried in vain to get a good photograph of them. He succeeded in snapping his camera just once, but the conditions were not favorable, for every Tuareg had his face covered with a veil. Times have changed, and at Vincennes every man of them is unveiled, except when they are exhibited in full attire.

But for three years past every French troop in the Saharan service has equalled the Tuaregs in celerity of movement. Since then the Tuaregs have no longer been immune from punishment. The French can catch them whenever they please. The nomads have been tamed and the once redoubtable warriors have been for about two years

PEACEABLE AS WOMEN,

save for one or two exploits by small parties. They thought they were at a safe distance from the French, but found their mistake when they were called to severe account for outrages upon small caravans.

In the last two years three parties, two French and one German, numbering only a few men, have crossed the desert safely without molestation from the bandits. The last large expedition the French sent across the Sahara numbered 1,000 camels, all of them slow baggage animals. The Tuaregs did not hesitate on several occasions to attack the stragglers and make off with their guns and supplies, well knowing that the French could not catch them.

EARTHQUAKE UNDER SEA.

Effect Upon Fish of Destruction of Minute Plant and Animal Life.

Far below the surface of the sea the earthquakes make as much commotion as on terra firma. The latest volcanic eruption of Vesuvius was observed with respect to its effects in the Gulf of Naples by Dr. Salvatore Lo Bionco. The day before the eruption not a sardine was to be caught in the neighborhood, although it was the height of the sardine season, for by some sixth sense the fish seemed to know of the impending disaster.

The spawning of fish was retarded, oysters, clams and their kin were killed and there was great mortality among other types. Fishes that frequent deep waters were somewhat protected from conditions prevailing at the surface and escaped death, but evidently they were thrown into a panic that caused them to leave their natural hunting grounds, for men fishing from small boats caught species which never had been brought up before except by a special deep water dredge.

The minute plants and animals comprising plankton, which form the main food supply of many of the marine animals, were largely destroyed to a depth of ten fathoms, and as a consequence the scarcity of the food caused the death of the fish to such an extent that in Sardinia the fishing industry practically was ruined.

One of the most curious effects of the shower of cinders was to cause certain animals to throw off all appendages in the endeavor to protect themselves. The lobster is one of the familiar animals that adopts the philosophical plan of giving up much to save more, and when caught will automatically detach a claw and leave it in the hands of its captor in order to escape with the rest of its corporeal entity.

The serpent starfish adopts the same policy in time of danger, and as it is exceptionally well provided with arms, its chances of escape by autonomy are correspondingly increased. When the shower of cinders descended into their world the animals accustomed to this mode of defence responded to the disturbance in the usual way, by throwing off their appendages, repeating the process as the irritation continued until they were completely dismembered.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 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

THE PICNIC.

It was a happy idea that of Mr. and Mrs. Perley to invite their friends in Argenteuil County to become their guests at a picnic to be held at the point west of Calumet where the Rouge joins the Ottawa river, on Tuesday last. The rain of the preceding night had laid the dust so that when the morning broke clear every condition was favorable for travel, with the result that from far and near there came a ceaseless procession of carriages filled with joyous, happy people to the grounds, while East and Westbound trains brought immense crowds, so that by noon 5,000 people, it was estimated, had assembled to enjoy the fine repast provided for them, then, later, speeches for the older portion, sports for the young and dancing for one and all.

The picnic was desiened not as a party demonstration, but as a social affair when Mr. & Mrs. Perley might meet the people and the latter, laying aside for the day the hard labor of life, come together, become better acquainted with one another and their representative in Parliament and his deservedly popular wife, and have one day of good, honest, pleasure.

At Mr. Perley's express wish the speeches were non-partizan and dealt with social and patriotic problems, and the spirit in which they were received by the hearers shewed an appreciative interest in public affairs. The remarks of Mr. Perley were in admirable taste, and he would emphasize his thought that the people rule. There was a time when the people had no say in the government of the country, but under modern British rule the people had been given the deciding voice. To day, if things are wrong the people must be held responsible. And if debts are incurred by the government it is the people who must pay the bills, therefore they should closely watch the expenditure and see that their money is properly, honestly spent.

Messrs Bergeron and Broder, M.P., made excellent speeches, brief, breezy and practical. They both testified to Mr. Perley's devotion to his parliamentary duties during the session and his deservedly high place in the good opinion of both parties. As mentioned in the Watchman some time ago, they agreed that great deference was shown by the Liberal Ministers to the views expressed by the Member for Argenteuil when discussing questions before the House.

The success of the day was crowned by the hearty co-operation of Mrs. Perley whose brain had planned large things and whose personal presence among the people was everywhere in evidence, promoting their pleasure. A kindly word with the mothers and a cordial greeting for the young, with the invariable handshake, made for her a warm friend of every one she met. The electors of Argenteuil in honoring Mr. Perley with their confidence have most honored themselves and through many a long day they will be constrained to cherish a grateful recollection of their host and hostess of Tuesday last, who afforded them a day's pleasure never excelled in their history.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—Not being one that canters after newspaper notoriety, on first thoughts it was my intention to ignore Mr. J. McOuat's letter which appeared in your issue of Friday last, but as it takes somewhat the form of a personal attack accompanied with sarcastic remarks, the onus falls on me to at least explain my position in regard to the item which appeared under the head of "Brownsburg" in your issue of June 28th.

In the first place the views expressed therein were not my own by any means, but the views of several parents of the Village, whose children attend the local School. At the same time lest my own position should be misunderstood, I will state that I am thoroughly in sympathy with the proposed movement and shall give it my heartiest support, unless the present School is made more up to date in all its branches and located in a more convenient situation.

If the School system of this Province is the same as that under which the Brownsburg School is controlled, well, all I can say is that the system cannot be improved too soon. If it rests with the commissioners, then I agree with our friend that it rests with the local residents to turn out the present administration and put in others. But is this the case? I am inclined to take issue with his statement, for as a resident of Montreal for a number of years, and whose children attended the Protestant Public Schools there, I am convinced the systems are altogether different.

Mr. McOuat is rather inconsistent, for in the first part of his letter he speaks of the wonders and efficiency of the School, and in the same paragraph speaks of the strenuous efforts made during the year to have the privilege of writing for the official examinations, etc., and if further proof is necessary that the curriculum is inadequate, we get it in the fact that Mr. McOuat boasts of having secured the services of a first-class Model teacher from the Lachine Academy. What better proof of the inefficiency than the Sec-Treas. acknowledging the strenuous efforts made to improve it. My friend reminds me of Rip Van Winkle and is just waking up to the fact that there is more truth than fiction in the criticisms on our School and realizes that unless something is done the people themselves will force matters.

And what about the sanitary question? Is the present school properly equipped in this connection. The local Governments of B. of H. in England state that 300 cubic feet of air are necessary for each pupil or person in any building and Inspectors are deputed to see that this regulation is carried out. What are the local conditions? Some 80 children all cramped in a comparatively small space.

Now with regard to children being absent from School, etc. This comes with very bad grace from one who lives within a stones throw of the school and criticises the actions of other parents whose children perhaps live miles from the School for irregular astendance. His remarks about Monday being no different from any other day, independent of weather conditions, distance, etc., are so ridiculous that they need no comment.

With regard to the pupils who stay away frequently on Mondays, I am creditably informed that the persons Mr. McOuat has reference to, at the term just closed, finished 1st, 2nd & 3rd, which is one more proof that inefficiency exists when pupils can be away so frequently and yet finish at the head of the class.

I would like to ask Mr. McOuat, in all sincerity, if he honestly considers the location of the present School, is a convenient one for the vast majority of children who attend it?

Mr. McOuat, who undoubtedly writes on behalf of and jointly with the Commissioners, would read a lesson to parents in criticism of their childrens' absence from School. If the Commissioners would apply this to themselves, undoubtedly, they would find a lot of truth in the old quotation, "Take out the moat that is in thine own, etc," for a reference to "my office records" would probably shew themselves amongst the greatest delinquents in this connection.

In conclusion it is evident that Mr. McOuat's experience [in fact, the Commissioners too, as I am creditably informed his letter was a Joint stock affair,] has been limited to the Brownsburg section in so far as Schools are concerned and consequently allowances must be made, at the same time I would remind him that his veiled threat "about the right of any number of citizens.... having paid their legal contributions to the public School" will not deter those having the project in hand from carrying the proposal to success should it be decided to carry the proposition through.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor.

BROWNSBURG CORRESPONDENT.

Editor of the WATCHMAN.

I see by your last issue that your Dunany gossiper has sent you some most malicious falsehoods, first, that I received last year $40 which is a lie, as I only received $25 which can easily be proved. Again, that I received this year $45 and laid it out on my own road, which is also a malicious falsehood which I can prove by the men owning the land and the men who worked on the road. Now Sir, such slander and lies cannot be tolerated, nor do I intend to let it, as it goes into the hands of my lawyer today. I don't live by graft or raffles. We are told that the yellow-skinned viper is most venomous when disappointed in catching its prey.

JNO. EVANS.

The article referred to appeared in our last week's issue from our regular correspondent and was published in good faith in the ordinary way, without any suspicion on our part that there was anything inaccurate or malicious in the item. We are quite prepared to accept Mr. Evan's statement as to the amount he received and expended and we understand that the repairs made with that money were made on the road in front of Mr. Jno. Martin and the Mann & Hartley lots, together with that of Mr. John Evans.—ED.

Editor of the WATCHMAN.

Will you kindly allow space to correct an error I made in the Dunany items last week concerning the money received by Mr. Evans for work on the roads. I was misinformed about the amount being $40 as I understand it was only $25, and seeing that Mr. Evans always broke the road in winter I was always under the impression that it was his front road, which I have since learned is partly owned by two others. I only heard to-day that I had not sent the item correct, so hasten to correct it.

MRS. WM. CONLIN,

Dunany, July 10th, 1907.

Lachute Academy

EXAMINATIONS.

The following are the results of the June Examinations that have come to hand. The A.A. results are complete and are very creditable to the school as well as to the pupils; indeed, an examination of the results from the different high schools of the Province, shews that the A.A. class of Lachute Academy has taken the highest average, three of the pupils are among the first dozen and all are in the first half. The standing for the year upon which the prizes are based, as was announced last September, will be published at a later date.

The names of those who have passed in Grades I and II Acad., are published herewith, but their marks have not yet been forwarded from Quebec. The results so far shew the very exceptional fact that there are no failures in Grade III Acad., no failures in Grade II Acad., and only three in Grade I Acad. This is in large measure due to the hearty co-operation of the parents, without which the results would have been very different.

Gr. III Acad. [In ordet of merit]—Walker, Miles G. 736; Bailey, Ethel A. 731; MacGibbon, Katie F. 708; McOuat, J. Egbert 688; Boyce, Willie R. 557; Banford, Clara W. 551.

Gr. II Acad. [Alphabetical order] Arthur, Alice; Cooke, Effie M.; Drennan, Christena C.; Hammond, Amy; Kennedy, Robert; McGibbon, May; Raitt, Isabelle D.; Smith, Kenneth; Smith, Lawrence; Watt, Dora.

Gr. I Acad. (Alphabetical order) Bates, Daniel; Bradford, Eva F.; Cameron, W. T.; Cottingham, Mamie E.; Ewan, Robina B.; Fraser, Ben; Gail, Lockhart; Hay, Margaret E.; Joss, Violet F.; Keys, Ethel S.; Latta, M. Etta; Palliser, Lily M.; Patterson, May A. H.; Smith, C. Alice; Strong, Randolph W.

(Signed) CHAS, McBURNEY, Principal.

THE PERLEY PICNIC.

Fully 5,000 people, electors of Argenteuil, and their wives, lovers and their sweethearts, boys and girls, on Tuesday, accepted the invitation of Mr. George H. Perley, M.P., and Mrs. Perley, to be their guests at a picnic on the beautiful grounds situated at the confluence of the Ottawa and Rouge Rivers, two miles west of Calumet. And the cheers from delighted thousands given again and again for their host and hostess attested how fully they enjoy the confidence and affection of the people of a county that has been represented in parliament by a line of worthy men, including Sir John Abbott and Dr. Christie, and who now rejoice in having the lumber prince as their member in the commons. If anywhere within the four corners of Argenteuil there lurks the least dissatisfaction with the way in which the county is represented in parliament, it was not discoverable among the thousands who broke bread or ate salt with Mr. and Mrs. Perley that day.

The crowd was not only a large one, but thoroughly representative of the natural riches and prosperity of the whole people of the county, and merited the remark of Mr. Bergeron, M.P., for Beauharnois, that "were a stranger from Europe to come on this scene, he would say the audience was composed of rich people and professional men." A more orderly gathering could not be secured for such an occasion anywhere in Canada. The matrons and maidens were well dressed and the men, both old and young, well groomed. The speeches were listened to with attention amounting to interest, and the points made by the several speakers appreciated and applauded. The sports were conducted without wrangling and in good order, while the dancing platforms were kept well supplied with happy couples who enjoyed the quadrilles and waltzes.

It was a big undertaking to feed so vast a crowd, but the caterer, Mr. O. Paquette, was big enough in every way for the job. It had been expected that 2,500 people would have to be fed; but when twice that number, many of whom had driven 20 to 30 miles to reach the grounds, appeared, Ome just simply commmandeered the supplies of the village bakery and shops, and the people were fed until the evening. The demand was unfailing to the last hour, but the supply kept up. The miracle of such a feeding would have been to gather up twelve baskets full of fragments. The piece de resistance was the dish of pork and beans, 64 kettles of which had been cooked in the hot sand for the occasion, and they were prime. They were in great demand; not a bean was left of the immense supply.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley as host and hostess were unfailing in their attention to their guests; they were everywhere and everybody carried home with him or her pleasant memories of the unaffected courtesies received. In many a home in Argenteuil for many a day to come it will be told that on Tuesday, July 9, there was enjoyed one of the most delightful and unalloyed pleasures in the lifetime of the people.

It was not a political picnic, but never was a picnic more politic. Political, that is to say party, discussion was eschewed. Members of both parties, Liberal and Conservative, were present and listened to addresses only to applaud the patriotic utterances of the several speakers. The people had driven in from the countryside for thirty miles around, the trains east and west brought their large crowds, about 600 coming from Lachute alone.

A covered stand had been erected for the speakers and the meeting was called to order by the election of Mr. P. Dobbie, mayor of Grenville township, as chairman.

Mr. Perley, speaking in French and English, welcomed his guests in behalf of Mrs. Perley and himself. He explained that he had given the picnic to show his appreciation of the many votes they had given him.

A voice—"We will give you many more next time.

This was not a political meeting, just a social time, when no election was on. "This is the corner," said Mr. Perley, "where most of my business is and I wanted you to come and see it. It is a beautiful spot, I have been," he continued, "your member for three years, I have endavored to do my duty and I shall continue to do so. (Cheers.) I am here to see that our money is properly expended. In Canada the power is in the hands of the people. It was not ever so. Democracy—the rule of the people—is only a modern thing. Kings, czars, tyrants ruled, but under British rule power has been put into the hands of the people." Do not let governments waste your money. "If the government owes a debt it is we, the people, who must pay it, and pay it we must." Mr. Perley concluded with a reference to the vast resources of Canada, and the importance of the people doing their part to secure righteous rule.

Mr. Slater of Lachute, vice president of the local Conservative association, paid a tribute to the worth and popularity of Mr. Perley as a man and member. The three years he had represented the county had gained him hosts of friends among the Liberals. Much of the credit of the day's pleasure was, he was convinced, due to Mrs. Perley. (Cheers.)

Three cheers and a tiger were proposed and given for Mr. and Mrs. Perley.

Mayor Murphy, seven years mayor of Carillon, briefly responded to a call for a speech.

Mr. Bergeron, M. P. Beauharnois, then followed, speaking in French and later in English. He confessed his difficulty in not being permitted to make a party speech. He said the prosperity of Canada was not due to any man and quoted Sir Richard Cartwright's confession, "We are flies on the wheels." Statistics were given to show that the wealth of Canada was produced from her natural resources—farms, forests, mines, etc. His speech was lightened by flashes of humor which were much enjoyed.

Mr. Broder, M.P., for Dundas, was the last speaker. He made a happy speech full of points and fastened by happy illustrations. "We can't talk politics today," he said, "because it is forbidden; and we can't talk religion because we don't know much about it." He confessed to thinking as much of Mrs. Perley "as any man had a right to think of another man's wife." The farmers should be a contented class. He has got to get his living off the land before anybody else gets a chance at it; it provides work for every member of the family; such is not the case in other quarters—that means a lot. The West is a great country, but nowhere in Canada can a man get a living for himself and family—and every farmer should raise a family—on a hundred acres, better than in Ontario or Quebec. "Mr. Perley," said Mr. Broder, in conclusion, "had a strong claim on both sides of parliament. He has the respect of both Liberals and Conservatives and is always attentively listened to."

SPORTS.

50 yards race for boys under 12 years,—Walter Barber, Claud Weldon, Elton Bennett.

50 yards race for girls under 12 yrs., Eva Turney, Mabel Nicholls, Francis Collins.

100 yards race, (open)—F. Temple, L. McCluskey, L. Smith.

50 yards ladies' race,—Gerty Funchion, E. McOuat, E. Burnstein.

Necktie race,—E.Burnstein and F. Temple, Mrs. Sargunon & C. Barker, E. McOuat and L. McClusky.

Running broad Jump,—L. Smith, O. Cooke, F. Temple.

Hop, step and leap,—L. Smith, O. Cooke, R. Burns.

Bean guess. The glass jar contained 8,963 beans; Miss Emma Morrow, [8,950]; Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, [9,050]; and Adam Bates. [9,099]. The numbers in brackets were the guesses of the winners whose names they follow.

A first, second and third prize were given for each event, and which were distributed after the sports finished.

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.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS NO HAND

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

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

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

Wanted!

Laborers, Masons, Carpenters, also Horses and Carts, at the Dominion Cartridge Company's New Building, Brownsburg.

Apply at job to

E. G. M. CAPE, Contractor.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block,
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K.C.
ADVOCATE
SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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

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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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 and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

CHARLES CALDER,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
LACHUTE.
A neat cottage for sale, situate on West side of Princess Avenue, opposite the Lachute Paper Mills, at a reasonable price and easy terms.
Money to loan on good security at reasonable interest. Fire Insurance placed with the most reliable companies and at low rates. Losses promptly settled.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Miss M. McKimmie of Lachute, spent the past week at "Maple Cottage"

Mr. L. McCoy spent Saturday and Sunday with his parnts at "Maple Cottage."

The Misses Ella and Lottie Bryerton spent the greater part of last week in Montreal.

The Misses Bertha and Irene Dunn, paid a flying visit to friends here on Thursday last.

Miss Hazel Camplong of Hudson Heights, is spending a few days with her cousin Miss Edna Hodgson.

The Misses Minnie Lottie and Kissie Clearihue and Alice Walker visited friends here on Saturday last.

Miss Ella M. Bryerton left for Ste. Rose, on Saturday last where she will spend a couple of weeks the guest of Miss Bella Lowands.

We are pleased to welcome Rev. Father Brophy amongst us once more he having returned home on Wednesday, where he will spend his annual holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Brophy.

RIVER ROUGE.

Miss Katie Bradley spent Saturday in Lachute.

Mr. Albert Cox of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. S. M. Burwash on Dominion Day.

The Misses Burwash of "Poplar View" spent a pleasant week with friends in Ontario.

Mrs. H. Smith and children of Montreal, have taken up their cottage for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Armstrong & Mr. and Mrs. D. Black of Genoa visited friends in this vicinity recently.

Quite a number from here attended the Beech Ridge Picnic and returned delighted with the good time spent.

The Misses McEwen have returned from Montreal and are spending their summer vacation with their parents.

Miss Amelia Burwash has been spending a pleasant holiday with friends at Saranac Lake, New York.

The recent rains have brought on the growth of everything very nicely, which for a time, was somewhat backward.

Messrs. W. Geo. Rodger, James Burwash and Harland McEwan have returned home with the Argenteuil Rangers from Three Rivers Camp.

The Misses Jessie and Ethel McAdam of Montreal, accompanied by Mr. D. McRae, was the guest of Mrs. Martin Burwash over Sunday.

LOST.

Lost—On Saturday evening last, a Lady's Pocket-book, tortoise back or covering, green in color, with pair of Lady's glasses and jewellery, also a small sum of money. Initials inside of cover are C.W.S. & H.A.-J.O., also Mizpah. Finder will be awarded by leaving same at WATCHMAN OFFICE

Lost—A black faced Watch with a ring attached, between Fraser's Butcher Shop, Centre Ward, and Mr. Jno. Morell's residence on Foundry St. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to

P. BRISETTE, Lachute.

To rent—

TO RENT,—A semi-detached house on Bethany St., containing 6 rooms.
Apply to JNO. HOPE, Lachute.

Hotel For Sale.

Hotel for Sale near the depot at St. Hermas, also private dwelling house, having each about an acre of land, with dependencies and appointments. Post Office, grocery and Livery Stable. For particulars apply

NARCISSE ST. ONGE,
St. Hermas Station,

BUGGY HARNESS

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has 15 sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a resonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing. I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town. Old stand opposite Post Office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street,
Lachute.

: : GEOFFROY BEDARD : :

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,

MAIN ST. • LACHUTE

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

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.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice little parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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.

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

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS !

KODAK AND CAMERA SUPPLIES.
Films, Plates, Papers, Chemicals.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging for Amateurs. Price list on application.
Do your own finishing,—or You Press the Button! We do the rest.
— Agents for Wellington & Ward Photographic Products —

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26,
L. M. Fleck, Mgr. 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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

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 & Son, Limited.

A FAMILY MEDICINE.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills One Medicine Best Suited for the Whole Household.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood-builder known to medical science. They never fail to make rich, red blood—lots of it — the kind that brings health and strength to the sufferer. They are a family medicine — good for the grandmother or grandfather; the mother or father and for the growing children. Thousands have found new health and strength through the use of these pills. As proof of their being family medicine Mrs. Chas. Castonguay, Michipicoten River, Ont., says: —"My husband was ill for five months and was unable to do any work. He made several trips to the Soo to consult doctors and spent much money on medicine, but nothing helped him—in fact he grew worse. He could not eat much and the little he did eat would not remain on his stomach. His stomach was examined by X Rays and found to be in a terrible inflamed condition. After remaining at the Soo for some time under the doctor's care without finding relief he returned home discouraged and afraid he was going to die. It was then Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended and by the time he had taken nine boxes he was perfectly well and able to go to work again." Mrs. Castonguay continues: "I have also used the Pills for female troubles and found them a perfect medicine. My little one also owes good health and a rosy color to them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure all the troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves, such as anaemia, rheumatism, dyspepsia, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, etc., simply because they make rich, red, health-giving blood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRAINING HORSES FOR WAR.

Fourfooted Regulars Have to Take Long Course of Lessons.

Germany needs 1,000,000 horses for cavalry and artillery to put her colossal forces in the field; France requires probably 750,000, and even Great Britain needed as many as 230,000 in South Africa while she was fighting the Boers.

Although England in peace time mounts only two-thirds of her cavalry, her horse bill amounts to about $400,000 a year—a figure which may be multiplied by four or five for the German army.

In most countries omnibus, farm and domestic horses are registered as being available in time of war for miscellaneous service, and for this everything from $30,000 to $150,000 a year may be paid by a military nation.

France spends upward of $600,000 a year on horses for her great armies. As a general rule, says a writer in the Circle, the recruits are five years old and cost $200 each.

Cavalry chargers vary from fifteen to sixteen hands in height, and sharp rules have been laid down about their shape, action and treatment. There are regular schools where the raw four-legged recruit is trained. His education embraces the fearless swimming of deep and wide rivers.

It is extremely interesting to see a thousand four-legged recruits drawn up in a ring around the instructor, who opens the proceedings with a sharp shot from an army revolver. The animals are taught to gallop fearlessly up a line or square of infantry who are blazing away with their rifles, of course loaded with blank cartridges.

Lastly comes a charge upon batteries of quick-firing cannon. It is worth noting that when smokeless powder came into general use it was found that thousands of horses which would face without flinching the smoke of guns using black powder balked and shied at the sinister flash and roar of cordite and melinite.

There appears to be as much individuality among horses as among men. Some take the flash and report very quietly and are passed on to more severe trials, while others rear and try to bolt in abject terror.

The riding masters intrusted with the education of these horses are specially selected for their quietness, kindness, self-control and patience, united with courage, firmness and the absolute confidence born of tried and consummate horsemanship. Horse and man are trained together in the various armies.

The French cavalry recruit goes through no fewer than 112 separate lessons in revisions before he is considered fit to get upon his horse, which is trained simultaneously. Both are taught to swim burdened with full equipment; both are thoroughly accustomed to all sorts of startling noises, from the crack of a revolver to the ear-splitting roar of parked artillery.

Besides the riding-school training, there is also field work across country with steeple-chasing, jumping over hurdles, and even over the dinner table, where a silver set feast has been spread. Not so much as a folded napkin must be displaced by the flying leap of the cavalryman right over the table. One part of the charger's education shows him how to lie prostrate on the field of battle, as the latter crouches behind the faithful creature.

So perfectly are cavalry horses trained that every great war beholds the curious spectacle of riderless horses galloping to the charge in perfect line. Thus at Balaclava the front rank of one regiment was composed almost entirely of riderless horses, their masters having been dropped by the Russian sharpshooters.

KEEP BABY WELL.

Ask any mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets and she will tell you there is no other medicine so good. We pledge you our word there is no other medicine so safe—we give you the guarantee of a Government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. The Tablets speedily relieve and cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children. Mrs. L. F. Kerr, Greenbush, Ont., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best all round medicine for babies and children I know of. I can strongly recommend them to mothers from my own experience." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRICKS OF THE RIVERMAN

SOME OF THE PECULIAR PRANKS WHICH HE PERFORMS.

A Stick of Timber in the Water is Usually the Means of His Transportation.

First and foremost your true riverman can ride a log, says Stewart Edward White in Outing. This does not mean merely that he is able to stand upright or to jump from one to another without splashing in—though even that is no mean feat, as a trial will convince you.

That is only the kindergarten of it. The saw log in the water is the means of transportation of your true riverman who, when on drive, almost never steps on land except to eat and sleep.

THE JOURNEY.

A journey down stream is to him an affair of great simplicity. He pushes into the current a stick of timber, jumps lightly atop of it, leans against his peavy, and floats away as graceful and motionless as a Grecian statue.

When his unstable craft overtakes other logs, he deserts it, runs forward as far as he can—the logs bobbing and awash behind his spring—and so continues on another timber.

Jack Boyd once, for a bet, rode for twelve miles down Grand River on a log he could carry to the stream's bank across his shoulders. Full half the time his feet were submerged to the ankles.

THE RAPIDS.

Nor does quick water always cause your expert riverman to disembark. Using his peavy as a balancing pole, and treading with squirrel-like quickness as his footing rolls, he will run rapids of considerable force and volume.

When the tail of a drive passes through the chute of a dam there are always half a dozen or so of the "rear" men who out of sheer bravado will run through standing upright like circus riders and yelling like fiends.

Few river drives finish without losing a man. There are magnificent rescues, narrow escapes. However, these men appear to accept whatever comes as a matter of course, or perhaps more truly, it is their pride never to show emotion of any sort.

THE RESCUE.

One man was dragged out by the collar from a very dangerous predicament between two parts of a breaking jam. To gain safety his rescuer, burdened by the victim of the accident, had fairly to scale the breast of the falling logs.

For ten seconds it looked like sure death to both, but by a combination of audacity and sheer luck they reached the bank. Most people would have paused for congratulations and to talk it over. Not they. The rescuer, still retaining his grip on the man's collar, twisted him around and delivered one good kick.

"There, damn you!" said he; and the two fell to work without further comment.

THE FIGHT.

Just as a cowboy likes to show off horsemanship which can have no practical application to his trade, so does the riverman do his tricks. A man in Marinette, whose name I have forgotten, could turn a somersault on a log; innumerable others like to lie down at length while floating with the current. Jack Boyd could "upend" a railroad tie without falling into the water, and it is very cold water indeed that can scare off occasional birling match.

The riverman never knows when he is licked. As long as he remains conscious he will continue the struggle. A big man once had a little man down and was punishing him severely. Friends of the little man attempted to interfere.

"Let him alone!" cried that warrior. "Let him alone! I may be on top in a few minutes.

Dave Walker is now foreman of one of the fire engine stations in Grand Rapids. For many years he followed the drive in our employ. He is not a large man. An enemy of Dave's once attacked him with an axe. Again friends attempted to intervene in so one sided a combat.

"Let us be!" cried Dave, "there's an axe between us!"

STAMP SPOILED CAREER.

Inspector Groves Has a Remarkable Experience.

After an honorable service of nine years in the police force of Monmouthshire, England, during which he has risen from the position of constable to that of inspector, George Groves has just been forced to resign and finds his official career at an end, and the cause of it all is a penny stamp.

Inspector Groves joined the Monmouthshire police in 1896, and for the last four years has been stationed at Abercarn, a mining district which is by no means easily managed. By tact and courtesy, however, Groves won the whole-hearted confidence and esteem of the inhabitants, and feeling amongst them is intense over his degradation for that which is regarded as a trifling matter.

The penny stamp which made all the trouble was used by the inspector in posting a swine-fever license, to one Stuart Heaton, of Hall Farm, Worsley, near Manchester. This Heaton asked for to enable him to remove a pig to Blackwood, and as there was no stamped envelope enclosed in his letter, Groves asked, in forwarding the order, that the farmer should return a stamp to cover the postage, as he (Groves) had no other means of recovering the cost.

Shortly afterward he received a letter from Heaton saying that the chief constable was legally bound to defray all expenses of that kind, and that he was forwarding the letter to the board of agriculture. A little later Groves was asked to explain on whose authority and by what order, he had his name printed on the departmental paper and why he had asked for the return of the stamp. He explained that the paper had been printed six years ago and that he did not know it was wrong to have his name and rank thereon. He also stated that he was under the impression that he could not charge the postage to the county under the circumstances.

On Friday of last week he was ordered to attend Superintendent Porter's office at Risca, and was then told that the chief constable gave him the option of resigning, but if he declined he would be dismissed, and in either case his uniform must be sent in to the chief constable's office that day. He sent in his resignation.

At a protest meeting held at Abercarn it was stated that Inspector Groves had to leave his house at once, and the meeting unanimously decided to provide him with another house to live in.

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

WHITE PLAGUE IN FRANCE.

Prevalence of Tuberculosis in Bakeries and Laundries.

Official reports show that 150,000 persons die of tuberculosis in France every year. Among 257 workmen kept under the careful observation and all living under practically the same conditions, the mortality from tuberculosis amounted to more than 30 per cent.

Laundry workers, however, were found to be the most seriously affected. From statistics made at certain districts in the neighborhood of Paris where laundries abound, the mortality from tuberculosis totalled 75 per cent.

The Paris bakers a few weeks ago formed an organization for the improvement of the conditions under which they have to work. It is stated authoritatively, says What to Eat, that despite the Governmental inspection of bakeries and the most modern hygienic apparatus, out of 400,000 bakers in Paris 240,000 suffer from tuberculosis.

ANOTHER MAGISTRATE CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate F. Rasmussen of 211 Marquette St., Montreal, has just been cured by Zam-Buk of a skin disease which for years had defied all remedies. Interviewed on the subject Mr. Rasmussen said:—"It is quite correct. For years I was troubled with a serious skin disease, and not one but several doctors in turn failed to do me any good. Zam-Buk seemed to act like a charm; and a few boxes healed the sores and cleared my skin completely."

All stores sell Zam-Buk at 50 cents a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes for $2.50.

TO BE EXACT.

Binks (who ordered a pancake half an hour ago)—"Er—I—say! Will that pancake be long?"

Waitress—"No, sir; it will be round." Then he waited patiently another half hour.

DON'T USE POOR OIL.

For use on sewing machines, bicycles and all purposes requiring a fine lubricant, the best is cheapest in the end. Genuine Singer oil can only be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. **Write us at Manning Chamber, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.**

Mr. Nuwed, arriving home late, encounters the housemaid returning from her "day out." "Why, Jane," he says, "this is a nice time of night to come home!" Jane—"Yes, sir. What would missus say to us if she knew?"

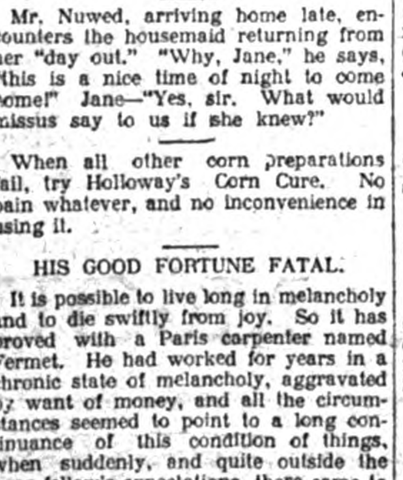
When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

HIS GOOD FORTUNE FATAL.

It is possible to live long in melancholy and to die swiftly from joy. So it has proved with a Paris carpenter named Fermet. He had worked for years in a chronic state of melancholy, aggravated by want of money, and all the circumstances seemed to point to a long continuance of this condition of things, when suddenly, and quite outside the poor fellow's expectations, there came to him the news the other morning that he was the possessor by bequest of the to him large sum of $10,000. Fermet almost went frantic with delight. His nerves stood the recurrence of thrills all day, but in the evening he got among the Longchamps cafes and was relating his luck for about the twentieth time when he fell dead.

Jones (with indignation)—"I hadn't been talking to that man Brown ten minutes when he called me a fool." Smith—"Ah! Took him ten minutes to find it out, did it?"

The Indian railways are now the cheapest in the world. The average charge for passengers is one-fifth of a penny per mile, and for goods a half-penny a ton per mile.



Makes Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing-day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needn't be boiled..yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

Try It 202

Celluloid Starch

WANTED—IF YOU ARE AN AGENT OR mean to become one, send me your address, and I will send you one of my handsome unbreakable Magnetic Combs Free. Greatest Comb ever made; sells to almost everyone. Magnetic Comb Co., St. Thomas, Ont.

WESTERN BUSINESS — IF YOU want a western business write us; large lists; hotels, livery stables, stores, and others. The Minton Mansell Co., business brokers, Saskatoon.

WANTED.

FIFTY SMART GIRLS

for our spinning, winding and weaving rooms. Good wages, steady employment and pleasant surroundings. Fares paid. Apply, giving full particulars, to TORONTO CARPET MFG. CO., Toronto.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, $35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 14th and 25th September, 9th 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec. A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

MEAT EXTRA.

"Waiter," called a tourist in France, indignant at the discovery of a fly in the soup. "Waiter—"

"Hush," interposed his friend. "Whatever you do don't mention the fly; they'll charge it extra in the bill."

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Pardisagreeable and injurious property. melee's Vegetable Pills have not this They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

VERY MUCH.

"By the way, sir," asked the waiter, "how would you like to have your steak?"

"Very much, indeed," replied the mild man, who had been patiently waiting for twenty minutes.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"This watch will last a lifetime," remarked the jeweller, as he handed the watch to the customer. 'Nonsense!" retorted the other, "Can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

The frigate bird of the tropics has a spread of wing of 10 feet to 12 feet, can travel 100 miles an hour, and is said by Mr. J. Lancaster to be able to remain on wing for a week at a time.

A Quick Recovery from Fever and all sickness is always the case when "Ferrovim" the best *tonic* is used. It builds, it strengthens, it gives new life. Try it.

Customer (to watchmaker)—"I told you that my watch lost half-an-hour every day, and now that you've repaired it, it gains half-an-hour." Watchmaker—"Well, don't complain. It's only working to catch up lost time."

Great Things from Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

BURGLAR'S RICH HAUL.

Ingenuity of a Man Who Robbed an Antwerp Bank.

Cash and securities to the value of $20,000 were stolen in Antwerp recently by a burglar who displayed the most amazing ingenuity in gaining access to a safe and ransacking its contents.

The victims were a firm of stockbrokers, Messrs. Glabbeek and Van Laet, whose offices form part of the Terminus Hotel Building, in the Rue Pelican.

The evening before the burglary a traveller arrived at the hotel, and signed his name as Lagasse. He insisted on having a front room, and secured one over the stock brokers' office. He asked for plenty of water, as he wished to have a bath. He then went out, returning soon after with valises which are now known to have contained carefully-packed carboys of oxygen.

When the hotel was quiet he stopped the keyholes of the adjoining rooms, removed his bed, cut the carpet, drilled holes in the flooring, sawed through the planks, and broke the plaster ceiling of the room below, having previously placed an inverted umbrella to prevent the plaster falling to the floor.

Next he descended through the hole into the office by a rope ladder screwed to the bedroom floor. He carefully covered all apertures in the office with blankets bought during the evening, and erected a kind of screen around. Pouring his bath water on a quantity of calcium carbide, he made acetyline gas, and by burning it with oxygen produced such intense heat that he soon melted the steel of the safe, and the lock yielded. The safe was doubly fastened, so that he was obliged to repeat this part of the work.

He then emptied the safe and thoroughly ransacked the whole office.

Returning to his bedroom by his rope-ladder, he replaced the bed and the carpet, set all in order, and departed at five o'clock in the morning with only a small hand-bag, telling the hotel porter that he was making an excursion and would return at midday.

No sound of his night's work was heard, and it was only when the employes came to open the office that the burglary was discovered. The office was a scene of the wildest confusion. The burglar had left everything behind—acetylene machine, oxygen carboys, electric lamps, gloves, smoked spectacles and other articles.

Two Germans who arrived at the same time as "Lagasse" and occupied a room over his are believed to have been his accomplices. They are thought to be members of a gang of international thieves.

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This Cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording prompt relief from all summer complaints.

The most brilliantly-colored quadruped is the mandrill baboon. Its nose is brilliant azure and scarlet, and other parts of the animal show fiery red and purple.

If a dog bites you don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.

Mrs. Knicker—"Does Bridget sing at her work?" Mrs. Brocker—"Yes; but she doesn't work enough to annoy us."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Pen-Angle

The underwear that fits perfectly, wears out slowest, and neither shrinks nor stretches, is named PEN-ANGLE, and bears this trade mark in red. Who sells it, guarantees it, in the maker's name. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear wears best and fits better 210





WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY," A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.

ROBSON

The Cream of the

KOOTENAY

If you are interested in Fruit Lands write for our booklet. Its FREE.

McDERMID & McHARDY, Nelson, B.C.

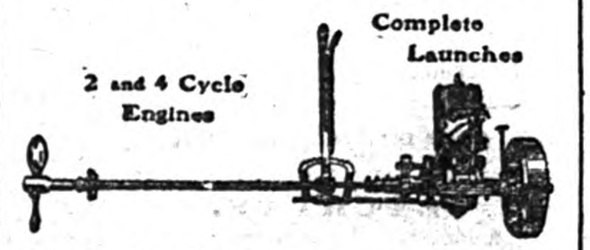
WANTED To find a man or woman in every town who wants to make $5,000 in cash in the next 90 days without the investment of a cent. Do you? If so write to-day for our proposition and "The Story of Big Ben and Some Others" which we will mail you free and prepaid.

SOVEREIGN SECURITIES, Limited, Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Canada

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 158, Montreal

MADE IN CANADA



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.

HAMILTON, ONT.

Be Strong! Be Up-to-Date

It is not often that these qualities go hand in hand. Strength presupposes exercise to-day, and there is no better, no more pleasant and convenient exercise than bicycling, and you can get your exercise and fresh air while going to and fro on your daily duties.



In this way you reserve your strength and build up your constitution, while at the same time you are up to date, for the bicycle has come back in earnest, on the broad business basis of

UTILITY HEALTH PLEASURE

and in the van are plainly seen

The Cleveland, Massey "Silver Ribbon", Perfect, Brantford, Imperial, Rambler and Blue Flyer

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited

"MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES."

Toronto Junction, - Canada,

Branches:—Winnipeg, Vancouver, Melbourne, Aust.

A FAIRY'S REVENGE



INSULTING THE FAIRY.

"HO! HO! HO!" laughed Count Wilfred, "that is the ugliest old woman I ever saw." Little he dreamed that the old woman, who had just passed, had heard him, so that he was much embarrassed to perceive that she was looking toward him.

"Young man," said she, sternly, "I am not exactly what I seem. In reality I am a fairy, and have taken this form merely for my present convenience. I have the power of teaching you a much-needed lesson, and I intend to use it. Since you do not respect old age, or have no pity for the deformed, hereafter you will not be able to distinguish between the beautiful and the ugly."

In vain the count pleaded that he had meant no harm. The fairy refused to remove the curse she had placed upon him.

The count really wasn't a bad young man. He was kind and generous and good-natured. But a great many things amused him, and he liked to poke fun at people, so that he sometimes gave offense when he hadn't the slightest intention of so doing.

Sadly Wilfred retraced his steps. The trees and the flowers and the sky, which but a moment before had been so beautiful to him, now seemed bare and ugly. In great discontent he hastened his steps in order to escape from a scene so displeasing.

Upon approaching his magnificent castle a great dissatisfaction seized him. "That building is a disgrace to the kingdom," muttered he; "I'll have a suitable one built immediately."

The master builder came in response to Count Wilfred's summons.

"Come with me and I will show you the kind of castle I wish built," said the count.

The builder was led to a small cottage nearby, in which lived a poor shepherd.

"Why do you show me this hut?" was the surprised query of the count's master builder.

In astonishment the other exclaimed: "I want a castle built exactly like that," instructed the count.

In astonishment the other exclaimed: "Why, master, that is only a few logs thrown together!"

"Logs, indeed! Do you mean to tell me that this superb building is not ten times as beautiful as that horrid old castle?" Wilfred demanded fiercely. Turning away he sharply said, "You have my commands; be about your business."

Again entering the castle the count called for something to eat. As soon as his splendid gold and silver plate was laid upon the table, he threw it on the floor, crying angrily:

"I want none of these foolish things. Bring me a pretty service of pewter."

His favorite hounds, whom he had hitherto considered most handsome, he now kicked from him in disdain, and filled the kennels with a pack of mongrel curs. In the stables his princely horses made place for a number of old, wretched nags which could scarcely move.

His friends grew surprised and greatly alarmed when he began to show fondness for the ugliest and most slatternly maid in the city, and openly insulted the beautiful daughter of a powerful prince who visited him by declaring she was the homeliest person he had ever met. She never repeated her visit.

It happened that a rich and beautiful lady of noble blood, living in a neighboring castle, loved Count Wilfred deeply. He, in turn, had been very fond of her before he had met the fairy. This devoted maiden pleaded with her fairy godmother to try to cure the count of this strange disease of the mind. Now it so chanced that this was the very same fairy who had bestowed the curse. She decided that the count had learned his lesson, and, therefore, did as the lady asked, so that she might be spared further unhappiness.

Count Wilfred always refrained from making fun of any one thereafter. He soon married the lovely lady who lived in the castle nearby, and considered her more beautiful than ever.

The Cup of Poison and Its Result

"DID you ever come near being poisoned?" Philip asked his uncle, the great African explorer.

"Only once that I can remember," replied Uncle Robert, "I'll tell you how it happened.

"On this particular visit to the interior, I was accompanied by a friend named Grey. It was his first experience and he was unable to understand the ways of the savages.

"One day, as we drew near a village, we were greeted by the most frightful yells. These cries came from a poor wretch who was being cruelly beaten by order of the king.

"Grey's blood boiled at this sight. Springing forward, he leveled his revolver at the native who held the murderous-looking lash, and demanded that he stop.

"The poor fellow, who was released, threw himself on the ground before Grey and vowed eternal gratitude. Pleading that his life would no longer be safe if they left him to the mercy of the king, he begged that he be permitted to go along with the party. This favor was granted.

"The king of the tribe was in high dudgeon at our interference, and the bloodthirsty scowls with which he followed our departure boded ill for any of us who should fall into his hands.

"Having traveled a short distance, we pitched camp, and Grey and I went off a short distance for a stroll.

"We had gone but a few rods when Baron, who was before us, uttered a deep growl. Scarcely had we time to raise our eyes, when we found ourselves surrounded by a band of savages. Realizing the impossibility of escape, or of giving the alarm without being run through by a spear, I quieted the dog with a word, and then demanded of the black who seemed to be in command the reason for our being molested. The savage, without speaking, placed his fingers to his lips and motioned us to follow him.



DRINKING THE POISON.

"Guarded closely on all sides, we retraced our steps along the path we had recently traveled, and were ushered into the presence of the king whom we had insulted a few hours before.

"The king sat upon his throne of wood and ivory, and we were led before him, the villagers forming an immense circle round about us.

"'Oh, king!' cried I, in a deep voice, in the native tongue, 'do you but touch us and great evil will come upon your village! We are gods!'

"The king sneered, but for all that he seemed to be somewhat ill at ease.

"'We shall see if you are gods. Bring forth the death potion!' he cried to one of his guards.

"Presently the savage returned with a cup containing a dark liquid.

"'Now,' said the king,' 'if you drink this and live, I shall know that you are, indeed, a god.'

"I had in the meantime slyly taken from my pocket several little white pills. These I had secured from a celebrated druggist while in Paris, and they were supposed to make one proof against most forms of poison.

"When the cup was handed me I waved my hand over it in a mysterious way, muttered a few words and then dropped the pellets, unseen by the natives, into the goblet.

"'Behold, king!' I finally said. Holding the cup on high, I drained it to the last drop and then dashed the empty goblet to the ground. I looked scornfully at the king.

"One moment passed, then another. The savages looked at one another in wonder. Never yet had the poison failed to kill its victim almost instantly. Was the white man indeed a god?

"I now drew myself up to my full height, pointed my finger at the dumfounded king and thundered: 'Down on your knees, you wretch! I have thus far been merciful to you and your people. Provoke me not further or you shall die!'

"The king threw himself down before me, begging forgiveness.

"'Arise!' said I. 'In spite of what you have done, I have decided to be your friend.'

"Just then the sound of approaching men was heard, and our men appeared on the edge of the forest. We joined the party, and, not wishing to punish the king further, proceeded on our way.

"That's as near as I care to come to being poisoned, although I was in more danger of being speared than of losing my life through poison."

Games to Play.

A jolly stunt for an evening in the house is a family orchestra.

Choose one person to serve as conductor. Let everybody else sit around her in a circle, each one having agreed to imitate a certain instrument which he has chosen for his own—one a flute, another a violin, another a drum, etc.

The conductor raps with his baton (a cane or umbrella), and as he raises it for the start let every performer give out the first note of his imitation instrument.

Perhaps a measure or two of some familiar selection, like "Lohengrin," can be given in this way all together. Then the conductor can call on this one and that one to give a solo part, and impose a fine upon him if he giggles or breaks down.

This is great fun for a party.

How He Knows.

How does he know where to dig his hole,
The woodpecker there, on the elm tree bole?
How does he know what kind of a limb,
For a nest or to burrow, is best for him?
How does he know where the young grubs grow, I'd like to know?
Oh, I see, he just gives a tap or two,
Then listens, as any bright boy might do.
You can sell ripe melons and garden stuff
In the very same way—it's easy enough.

Cheerful Generosity.

The piece of money was bad, without a doubt. Tony turned to the little boy to whom he had just sold a juicy pear and who was waiting for his change.

"Leetle boy," said he, "the money ees not good."

The boy answered, good-naturedly, "Oh, then you can keep all of the change, Tony."

Just Wanted It.

Mother had let Dorothy go into the restaurant all alone. She couldn't think of anything else first so she ordered a steak. After waiting a long time the waiter came and asked:

"By the way, miss, how would you like to have your steak?"

"Very much, indeed," said Dorothy, with a sigh.

Peeled Off.

The wise doctor had been explaining to his little daughter about skeletons.

"Now can you tell me what a skeleton is, Mary?" said he when through.

Mary tried hard to remember all she had been told. It was hard work.

"A skeleton," said the tot, "is a man who has his insides outside, and his outsides off."

The Dancing Cross.

Cut a little cross out of fine tissue paper. Stick a needle through its center, and then force the point of the needle in the top of a cork.

Place the hollowed palm of your hand on one side of the cross. It will soon move and begin to turn round upon the needle.



HOW THE TRICK IS DONE.

A PALACE FOR PAUPERS

EQUIPPED ON A SCALE OF GREAT MAGNIFICENCE.

There Are Broughams for Inmates, and Butter and Tea of a Superior Quality.

So gross are the extravagances laid bare by the inquiry into the construction of the Hammersmith workhouse at Wormwood Scrubbs, London, that they threaten to surpass even the scandalous revelations last autumn of the new Popular Poorhouse. The spectacle of inmates of a house of public charges at the Wormwood Scrubbs institution is largely a matter of conjecture.

Palatial is the only word that would do justice to the big pile of red buildings on the outskirts of Wormwood Scrubbs. In many respects it bears comparison in elegance with the finest nobleman's castle in England. Indeed, in some respects it puts Buckingham Palace, the home of the ruler of the British Empire, to the blush. It vies in magnificence with the best hotels in London, such as the new Ritz and the Cecil.

A VISIT TO THE INSTITUTION

leaves one wholely and bewilderingly in doubt as to its character and its purpose. Visitors enter through a porter's lodge at the west end of the grounds, the keeper of which makes his appearance only when summoned by an assistant who keeps guard at the outer door. One enters the administration building, by far the largest of the several buildings which go to make up the institution, through a handsome screen, fitted with fumed oak and heavy plate glass. Four attendants stand guard in the lobby of the building, a lobby which demands attention, for it is covered with mosaic work and surrounded by a dado of the most expensive type of encaustic art tiles.

In the anterooms and committeerooms the joinery work is of pitch pine—not ordinary pine, but selected wood of the very finest and most expensive kind. Nor is that all; there are architreves and overdoors and frescoed friezes and rich green double curtains of silk to make one forget the manner of place he is in.

There are separate committee-rooms for the women, a large general committee-room, a master's house, a master's room, an assistant master's room, clerks' room, matron's room, doctor's room, anterooms, waiting rooms and rooms for clergymen of all denominations. All these rooms are furnished in manner approaching the princely in their sumptuousness.

It is, however, to the dining-room that we must turn for the acme of splendor. This room is almost baronial in its fittings and general grandeur. It reminds one more of

A CATHEDRAL OR CHAPEL.

There is a soft light diffused through stained glass windows of expensive character, with heavily moulded stone sills. Sixty electric lamps suspended from twelve handsome and elaborate brass electroliers, provide artificial light.

An examination of the scheme of electric wiring and lighting alone is sufficient to condemn the institution in the eyes of an economist. Four thousand lamps are hung in needless profusion throughout the buildings, averaging more than five to every inmate. There is duplicate electric wiring throughout—the most expensive method in existence. The unhampered hand with which the guardians planned the buildings will perhaps be best understood when it is said that the same system of wiring was recommended for Buckingham Palace some three years ago, but it was rejected by the King as being too elaborate and expensive. The cost of the installation alone works out at $50 for every pauper housed, the machinery at $150, the cooking apparatus at $15, and the power necessary to keep all this elaborate system going, at $12.50 per head.

The immense laundry is in keeping with the rest of the scheme of excessive grandeur. There are three separate methods of performing every operation, whereas the finest hotels in the land are content with one. In the kitchen an expert called in to examine the electrical fittings found 24 lamps for which he could assign no other use than to enable the cook to examine the progress of the pies in the ovens.

The machinery in the boiler-room cost $135,000, and experts have expressed their opinion that all that was necessary could have been obtained for $30,000. In nine months

10,570,000 GALLONS OF WATER

were used at a cost of $2,500, when a well might have been sunk for $300 which would have furnished all the water needed. Expensive encaustic art tiling seems to have been a hobby with the guardians; the rage for it has extended even to the scullery of the porter's lodge.

Up to the present time this palace of poverty has cost the parish of Hammersmith $1,300,000. Nor is the end yet in sight. The institution in its present form will accommodate but 780, and it will thus be seen that the cost per bed is about $1,700. When it is considered that the cost of living among the poor of London whence these paupers are drawn, is very much lower than among the same class in this country, it will be fully realized how excessive this cost is. Many whole families of father and mother and five or six children are well and comfortably housed at much less than has been here expended upon one pauper.

In order to raise the money for this expenditure, it has been necessary to increase the borrowing power of the parish from one-fourth to one-half of the rateable value. To what extremes the guardians would have proceeded had they not been called to a halt it is hard to say. There may have come a time when the whole of Hammersmith might have been glad to be housed beneath the spacious arched roofs of its pauper's palace.

The ancient Egyptians used a form of blast furnace in 2000 B. C. We have pictures of these ironworkers on the tombs at Thebes.

HECTOR NO PROTECTION.



FARMER GREEN OUTWITTED BY BAD BOYS.

REALLY, there wasn't much use of Farmer Green having such fine trees in his orchard. Bad boys stole nearly all of the fruit. He was lucky, indeed if they left him enough for the needs of his own family.

One tree bore an especially fine apple—big and sweet and juicy. Anxiously he watched the fruit ripen.

"Those scamps won't run away with these apples," said he on the morning of the day he intended to pluck them. So he tied Hector under the tree. Hector was a fierce bulldog, and any boy would have to be very brave to come within close range of him.

But you can see that the bad boys got the apples just the same. One teased Hector with a long stick. Hector, in his anger, shook all the fruit from the tree, and the other boy picked up the apples when the dog wasn't looking his way.

When Farmer Smith came an hour or so later Hector was sitting underneath the tree looking immensely pleased with himself—but there wasn't an apple on the tree. The farmer is still perplexed.

WARFARE MAY BE SLEEP

MR. CARL M. WHEATON'S SUBMARINE ANAESTHESIA.

An Ingenious Invention—Painless Naval Warfare—But Power Is Still Provided For.

"We have put the enemy to sleep and they are ours." Bulletins of victory in future wars of the United States will read like the above, if the Government adopts the submarine invented by Mr. Carl M. Wheaton of Newtonville, Mass.

Oliver Hazard Perry used cannister, grape, ball and scrap iron in the battle of Lake Erie, and decks ran blood. Mr. Wheaton's weapon would be an anaesthetic, and the enemy without running away would live to fight another day. There would be no horrors of war; no dead, and therefore no widows and orphans; no wounded, and therefore no need of pensions, except such as the politicians could obtain for needy veterans of one or more campaigns of anaesthesia. Mr. Wheaton gives the following account of his boat and the process of putting a Dreadnought out of actions:

TURN ON ANAESTHETIC.

"The boat is equipped with a tank capable of standing a pressure of 500 pounds to the square inch, fitted with tubes and other means for rapid heating, which could contain (say) fifty gallons of a non-explosive anaesthetic, with further supply from which to draw, and connected by strong tubing with a puncturing gun (entirely new) which fires a tube up through the outer and inner bottoms of the ship attacked. To this the flexible tubing is attached and the anaesthetic turned on. If injected under heavy pressure in the form of steam it will permeate the ship as far as clear openings will permit, and if administered anywhere between the masts (or about 200 feet in ships of the New Jersey class) it will effectually put out of action the men operating the boilers and engines, thereby putting the ship practically out of commission, as all functions on shipboard depend directly or indirectly on steam supply for operation."

MAY BLOW TO SMITHEREENS.

Mr. Wheaton prefers his stupor inducing method of warfare, in which he is supported by Mr. Moorfield Story's Anti-Imperialist Society and by ex-Secretary Long's peace society, but the Wheaton submarine is also equipped with a bomb with a time fuse which can be attached to the bottom of a war vessel, and which is calculated to blow to smithereens combatants who refuse to surrender after their engineer force has been put to sleep. The Wheaton submarines cost $200,000 apiece, and in groups of six ($1,200,000) the inventor believes that they would make short work of a $10,000,000 battleship.

CENTRAL AFRICA'S FIRST ROAD.

A Scotchman's Gift, It Has Done Much to Develop the Region.

James Stevenson, a wealthy Scotchman, gave $25,000 to build a road between the north end of Lake Nyassa and the south end of Lake Tanganyika in Central Africa about twenty-five years ago. He was convinced that nothing would help more to develop Africa than good highways.

It took two years to build the road and it was well built. Its length is 211 miles. Apart from its great usefulness the white men there have always said that it has been a powerful civilizing agency.

It has helped to accustom the natives of that densely people region to work for the whites, and to use calico and other European articles. The work of construction was the first instance on a large scale of the utilization of native labor in Central Africa. Many trained laborers now live along the road and are engaged in transport service between the two great lakes.

This highway is known as the Stevenson road. Mr. Chrapkovski, an official in the German service, who recently travelled over the road has written an interesting account of it.

He says that though nothing has been done to maintain the road built twenty-five years ago, it is still, with the single exception of the road between Victoria Nyanza and Tanganyika, the best highway in Central Africa. As nothing has been done to maintain the road it is now covered with grass, but travellers say this is really an advantage as the vegetation has helped to keep the road from washing, and it is also better for the feet of the carriers who dislike to walk on those stretches where there is no grass, for it is hard as stone and hurts their feet.

The usefulness of the road is proved by the fact that porters carrying sixty pounds on their backs make an average of twenty miles a day while the usual journey is only ten miles. The road passes entirely through British territory and the Government has erected a station every twenty miles where caravans may spend the night.

There is provision at each station to put all the freight under cover, comfortable brick and concrete houses afford excellent conditions for a good night's rest and there are cook houses where the meals of the caravans are prepared. One of the neighboring chiefs is held responsible for the cleanliness and good order of each station. He receives a monthly salary of a few shillings from the Government and a few yards of calico from each caravan passing over the route.

The road was intended and is well adapted for the use of wagons, but unfortunately the South African oxen that were brought into the country did not thrive there and the experiment of using them was given up. As long as oxen were used large wagons loaded with 6,000 pounds of freight and drawn by sixteen oxen made an average of fourteen miles a day from one lake to the other.

When the oxen proved a failure, small carts hauled by the natives and carrying about 1,000 pounds of freight were introduced, but it was finally decided that transport on the backs of men who receive only from five to seven shilling a month was cheaper, and now vehicles are seldom seen on the road.

Genius is often only having sense enough not to go with the majority.

Legend of the Stork

THERE was once a sultan of Turkey who gathered around him as his counselors all the wise men of his dominions. The sultan himself was very wise, but he could not help playing jokes upon the dignified advisers.

For several months the sultan had enjoyed not a single trick. He began to fear that he would soon be growing dull unless something happened to amuse him.

That day he directed his slaves to thoroughly oil the broad steps that led to the palace. He then sent word to all his counselors that he wished to see them at a certain time in the afternoon. Placing his chair at the head of the steps, the sultan seated himself upon it, chuckling.



THE SULTAN'S JOKE

As the hour appointed arrived the wise men appeared. But try as he would to keep his footing, each dignified gentleman slipped upon the oily surface and rolled to the bottom of the steps. The sultan roared with laughter. This was for him the best joke he had ever played.

But one of the wisest of the advisers, who knew all about magic, was so angry at being treated in this way that he changed the sultan into a stork.

And the stork to this day, though a wonderful old bird, you know, sometimes does such foolish things as bringing you a baby brother when you want a sister or a baby sister when you want a brother to play with.

Gets Fish in Ice Cake.

C. E. Comley, proprietor of a summer resort at Black Lake, Wis., captured a forty-pound muskellonge in a peculiar manner. Comley, with a force of men, was harvesting ice in a shallow bay of the lake, where the water was frozen solidly to the white sand bottom. The great fish was found frozen in the crystal ice, and an oblong piece was sawed out and the fish taken to Rhinelander. The ice was placed in a tank at a restaurant, and when it melted the fish was found to be still alive and apparently none the worse for having been frozen in the solid ice all winter.

Bobby's Strategy.

Quite a number were present at dinner, and Bobby found himself entirely overlooked.

Having waited patiently for some time and receiving nothing to eat, at last he inquired loudly if some one would kindly give him some mustard.

"What do you want with the mustard, Bobby?" asked his mother.

"To go with what you have already given me," he cheerfully explained.

Bobby received all he wanted thereafter.

THEY BOWED TO THE MONKEY

EVERYBODY in the city bowed to the marquis. Happy was he who received a nod in return, for the marquis, mind you, was a very great man.

Quite often the marquis took an airing in his sedan chair, borne by sturdy carriers. When, upon this morning, the people of the city saw the chair of the marquis approaching, one and all bowed deeply. Although the curtains of the chair were drawn slightly, they hoped there might be a chance of his observing them. The carriers passing in front of a company of soldiers on parade, the company saluted.

Judge of the astonishment and humiliation of every one when just then the door opened and out leaped a monkey. The marquis had sent his pet monkey out to get the air.

A MOUSE CLUB

THAT a mouse should be valued as high as a pair of horses is amazing. Yet in England there are mice worth five times their weight in gold.

The members of the National Mouse Club, most of whom are women, are scattered throughout Great Britain. Each year the club has two or three exhibitions, when handsome prizes are awarded to the owners of mice which best please the judges.

Prizes are given for the mice whose coats are of the richest colors—a light gray being a favorite—and for the most intelligent. It is astonishing to see the number of clever tricks these little animals may be taught.

YES, INDEED.

Daughter—"Papa, in time of trial what do you suppose brings the most comfort to a man?"

Papa—"An acquittal, I should think."

The King has a collection of 170 curious walking-sticks. One is made from one of the piles of old London Bridge.

While you may not be able to lead a man to water, you seldom have to ask him twice to face the bartender.

Righteousness is something more than ability to dodge an indictment by the grand jury.

There are at present no fewer than 39,800 foreign seamen in Britain's mercantile marine, to say nothing of 42,700 Lascars.

Go to "BERRY'S"

A full and complete stock now on hand for Spring in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, for Men, Women, Boys, Girls and children. All grades, heavy and light are now on hand.

New Spring SUITS & HATS in the latest designs and styles for Men and Boys. Sometoing to suit everybody. A large assortment in 2 and 3 piece suits for little boys.

Come and see my Spring Overcoats, very up-to-date. Very best values at lowest prices. To see them is to buy.

WM. BERRY
Main St. · Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up), - - $3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - $3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.
One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the nobbiest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

Lawn Requisites.



New England Ball Bearing Lawn Mowers

Hose, Rakes, Sprinklers, Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Shears, Trimmers, Etc., Etc.

T. McOuat & Son.
Lachute Mills.

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.

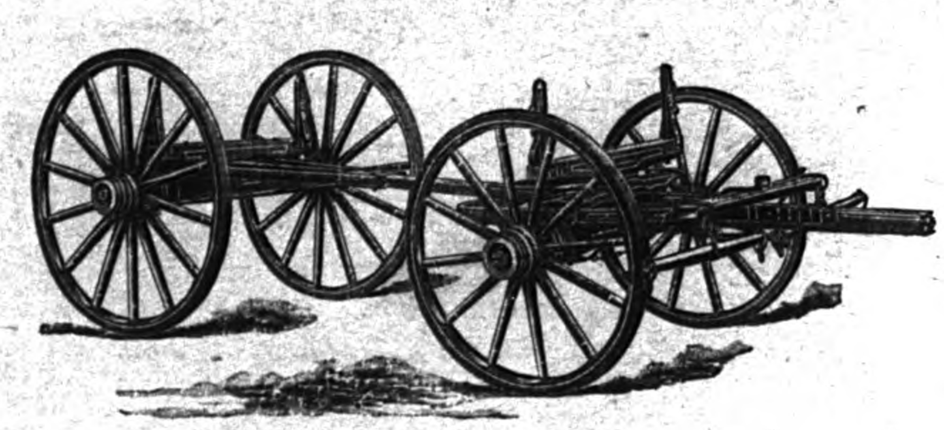
MONTREAL AND NEW YORK.

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

JUST RECEIVED - 3 CAR LOADS

Of Buggies and the Celebrated Chatham . . . and Adam Wagons . . .







Now is the time to make your purchase of a good buggy or wagon. The prices and terms are like the rigs, light and easy.

Don't forget that we are head-qarters for implements of every description

H. A. BLAIR
Lachute, P.Q.

To Builders.

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

Have you tried Land Plaster? It is one of the best fertilizers on the market.

J. W. Cottingham

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 kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle epairs and do all kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford
Opposite the Skating Rink.

Lachute Bakery.

J. W. Charrett, Prop.

Having bought out the baking business of Mr. Jno. Hope I shall be pleased to supply his many customers and any others with bread, buns, rolls . . and cakes of all kinds . .

I solicit a trial, and guarantee to give the people a first-class article.

J. W. Charrett, Lachute.

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

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Freedu'e of Toll's to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1907, viz.

The Improvements are divided into 15 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 20cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 30cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure 1½cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 1½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft. bd. measure 2 cents

Sawn Lumber per thous. ft. bd. measure 4cts.

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 1½cts.

Spars per piece 4cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-18cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-24cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-12cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-9cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1907.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1ct.

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

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood ½cts.

On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft ½ct

The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of gapping as the Boom Co. does the gapping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS.

Manitoba and North West.

June 4, 18, July 2, 16, 30,
Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 10, 24, 1907.

Tickets Good for 60 Days.

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

Cheap rates will be sold between all Stations on Dominion Day, July 1st.

P. MONETTE & W. J. TODD, Agents at Lachute.

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



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

Lost—On June 14th, in the vicinity of St. Philippe village, two pieces of Embroidered Linen. Finder will kindly leave at Box 27, St. Philippe Post-Office, and be rewarded.

I have just received a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Feed Flour, and the best Hay always on hand.

H. FILION, Baker.

Everything of the best and cheapest at Carpenter Bros. Lachute.

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

MONALEA.

Miss Loretta Fitzgerald returned home on Saturday after spending a few pleasant weeks with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. J. O'Connor returned to St. Michel des Saints, last week accompanied by Mrs. O'Connor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lennon and their little son Stanley of "The Cedars" are at present the guests of his mother Mrs. J. Lennon as are also, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lennon Ottawa.

The Misses A. and M. Fitzgerald spent a few days last week with Mrs. W. Moran, of Stonefield.

Master G. Dickson, Chute-au-Blondeau, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Gourley and Miss Beggs of Stardale, were guests of Mr. J. Fitzgerald on Sunday.

A great number from here attended the picnic given by Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Perley on the Rouge River on Tuesday. The day was a perfectly ideal one for such an event, the locality delightful, and as guests of our esteemed deputy and his genial wife the day cannot fail to be one long to be remembered.

BIRTH.

ALEXANDER.—At Lachute, Wednesday, July 11th, a daughter to Dr. and Mrs. Alexander.

Mr. J. D. Campbell wishes to inform the public, that although having disposed of his saw mill, he is still conducting his general store on Main Street, where he not only can supply you with flour, feed, grain and hay, but also a full line of choice groceries. J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

House for Sale or to Let.

That fine brick residence in the East End, (formerly owned by Mrs. Beckham) containing ten rooms, fitted with every modern convenince, large garden, and fine outbuildings and stables. Apply to.

MR. HAMPTON.

NOTICE.

I will not pay any debts contracted in my name without my written order.

Mrs. JOHN HEWITT, Lachute.
Late of Staynerville, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We the undersigned merchants of the village of St. Andrews, hereby agree to close our places of business at six o'clock p.m. every Tuesday and Thursday during the months of July, August, and September beginning Thursday, July 4th, 1907,

[Signed]

CHAS. T. WALES & SON,
ESTATE THOS. LAMB,
A. E. LADOUCEUR,
ALEX DEWAR.

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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1907. NO. 27

Removal Notice.

We take this opportunity of reminding our many friends, and the public generally, that we have removed into our new premises across the street. Here you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

When in need of Milk Cans, Milk Pails, Strainer Pails and all dairy supplies, give us a call.

We have just received a car load of roofing iron and are just waiting on an order for roofing your house or barn. Be sure and get our quotations. We make a specialty of eavetroughing.

All work promptly and neatly executed.

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

Wilson & Deacon.

FOUND,—On the Brownsburg Road, a good music case. Finder can have same on application at.

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

LOST,—On Thursday, July 4th, between Lachute Post Office, and Ned McCluskey's corner, Pension Papers, belonging to Robt. Davis. Of no use to anyone except owner. Kindly return papers to Lachute Post Office and much oblige.

ROBT. DAVIS.

FOR SALE,—One yearling Ayrshire bull, which took first prize at our Exhibition last Fall, for bull calf under six months. Also Senator Owens Special prize for bull calf under one year. Apply to.

ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

WANTED.

WANTED,—Weavers and Mill help in every department of our Woolen and Worsted Mills. Apply

PATON Manufacturing Company, Sherbrooke, Que.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

SPECIAL!

Roller Towelling, worth 12 1-2c. per yrd. for 9 1-2.

Pure Linen Towels, hemmed, ready for use, worth 40c. per pair, for 25c.

Come & See Them For Yourself.

Carpenter Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss W. Small of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Hampton.

Mr. A. Clarke of Almonte, spent the week end in town.

Mrs. Wm. Piper of Calgary, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Mr. Scott of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs Mackie over Sunday.

Miss. L. Hampton spent the latter part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. and Miss A. Lawson, and Mrs. Woodford are visiting in town.

Miss I. Murray of Montreal, is spending her vacation in town.

Mrs. and Miss Gracie Marshall of Montreal, are visiting in town.

Miss Mildred McNiece of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. A. Riddell.

Miss Lottie Pollock of Montreal, spent Sunday with friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Raitt spent the latter part of this week in Montreal.

Miss Mira Bouchard of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Eva Fraser this week.

Messrs A. and J Forbes were guests of their mother Mrs. A. Forbes over Sunday.

Mr. John Hope and family left on Tuesday, for their summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

Messrs. Douglas Gail, E. Christie and Miles Walker are camping at Sir John's Lake.

Mr. J. R. McOuat and family have left for their summer cottage at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mrs. Hannah accompanied by the Misses Hannah were guests of Mr E. Smith over Sunday.

Mrs. G. E. Bampton left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in Rosemere and Montreal.

The Rev. H. and Mrs. Charters are spending a couple of weeks' holidays at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. Russel McGibbon lef. Tuesday for a trip to Regina, Albt., accompanied by Mr. Ed. McCrea.

Mr. R. McIntyre and family, and Mrs. Duncan Joss and family left on Wednesday for Harrington.

The Misses Bouchard of Montreal, are spending the summer in town with their aunt, Mrs. Matthieu.

Mrs. and Miss Jessie Boa who have been visiting in Arundel, for the past few weeks returned home on Monday.

Mr. G. A. Moxon, of the National Mail Tailoring Co., Montreal, left on Tuesday morning for a trip to Regina.

Miss F. A. Holmes, of Vankleek Hill, is the guest of Mrs. W. G. Staniforth for a couple of weeks.

Mr. & Mrs. Geo. Reid, of Jackson-ville, Florida, are guests of their daughter, Mrs. H. W. Giles, for a short visit.

Mr. Geo. Hunter has purchased the brick residence in the West End, near the old Grist Mill. Mr. Hunter was in Montreal on Saturday last and arranged the sale for the sum of $800.

The many friends of Miss Lilly Boyce of Calgary, were pleased to see her in town again. Miss Boyce was the guest of Miss Norah DeLisle but left on Saturday to spend a short visit with friends at 16 Island Lake.

The Hon. W. A. Weir, Minister of Public Works and Labor has offered a handsome silver cup for competition by dancing couples at the annual games of the Dominion Cartridge Co's. Athletic Club, Brownsburg, next month.

A new feature at our Fall Exhibition has been made by Capt. Evans of St. Adolphe d'Howard who has donated the sum of $30 00 for horse jumping which is to be expended in the following manner:—Jumps 3 feet, 3 feet 6 and 4 feet high, twice over each, prizes $15. $10. and $5. more than 3 horses to compete. Horses must be owned in the County.

The Oddfellows spent a pleasant evening in their Hall on Thursday last, on the occasion of the Installation of their officers for the ensuing term. Mr. A. Middleton, District Deputy Grand Master installed the following:—J. Flood, Noble Grand; Jno. Cunningham, Vice-Grand; W. McCluskey, Secretary; H. Slater, Financial Secretary; A. Middleton, Treasurer.

Few people have any idea of the amount of provisions that were consumed at the Perley Picnic last week. For the information of our readers we learn that Mr. Omer Paquette supplied some 7,000 sandwiches, 250 lbs. cheese, 700 lbs. corn beef, 900 to 1,000 quarts of pork and beans, 600 lbs. cakes, 100 gallons tea, 600 gallons of lemonade, 400 lbs candies, 15 bunches bananas, 60 gallons of ice cream, 50 gallons milk, 700 lbs. of fancy biscuits, 400 lbs. plain bread, 50 lbs. butter, etc.

MEETING OF AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY DIRECTORS.

A meeting of the directors of the Agricultural Society was held in the Windsor Hotel on Saturday afternoon last. There were present, Pres. Jno. Hay, and Directors R. Todd, W. J. Todd, John Cruise, W. Copeland, Alex. Doig, Jno. Black, Jas. Chambers, and G. J. Walker, jr, officiated as secretary in the absence of his father.

As Mr. Robt. Dobbie, of Harrington, was the only contestant entering his farm he was ordered to fill in the necessary papers and make application for the prize.

Messrs. Hay and Todd reported having secured 21 shares of the Permanent Building Company.

A letter was read from Mr. Weir donating his special prize, and promising to try and secure a special grant from the government.

The Hon. Jules Allard, K.C., Minister of Agriculture, has been invited to attend our exhibition in September.

It was decided on motion of W. J. Todd, seconded by Jas. Chambers, that a special class be made at the annual ploughing match for men over 60 years of age.

A committee was appointed and ordered to meet on the 1st of August for the purpose of arranging the list of special prizes.

GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs. A. Wade is visiting at her mother's.

Miss L. Sherwood has returned from her visit in Ottawa.

Miss May Bradshaw is spending her holidays at her home here.

Grenville was 'The Deserted Village' on Tuesday of last week. All its inhabitants were picnicing with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Perley.

The Presbyterian people are holding a social on the Manse grounds on Friday evening of this week. They are expecting a large number to be present.

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., held a meeting here on Monday evening. A large number were present to greet their representative at Parliament and to listen to his explanation of Parliamentary matters.

BIRTH.

McOUAT.—At Hill Foot, on Tuesday, July 9th, 1907, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William McOuat.

MORRIN.—At Beech Ridge, on Monday, July 15th, 1907, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Edmund R. Morrin.

CHENIER.—At Stonefield, Saturday, July, 13th, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Chenier.

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."

Complete assortment of new summer goods now in stock.
Long Silk Gloves in Black and White.
Summer Blouses in Silk, Muslin and Lawn.
Patent B. & I. bias filled Corsets.
Summer Underwear, Hosiery and Whitewear.
Grand assortment of Souvenir Goods.
China, Glass and Novelties suitable for Wedding Presents.
Full line of best Soaps, Perfume and Sundries, for Ladies and Children.
Millinery of every description.

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, $10 & up.

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

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

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.

"AUGUSTA SAYS"

CHAPTER II.

When I came forward in the hall at Ardstronach to welcome Miss Augusta Arkwright I received shock number two. The splendid, stately young creature was fully a head taller than I am; and the great, dark, fathomless eyes she bent on me were enough to make a man go out and murder the next man he met out or sheer joy and excitement. However, I have lived through some sixty and odd summers, not to descend to details; and so I merely patted her hand in a fatherly way and said I hoped she would not find the place dull.

Afterwards I caught little Winnie as she ran past the door of the smoking-room, swinging a big basket of roses in her hand, and I drew her in, held her by one shoulder, and looked at her as sternly as I could.

"That is scarcely my idea of a governess," I remarked; "but I shall of course be delighted for your girl-friend to pay you a visit."

"She is a governess, Uncle Ben; she has been a governess at our school ever since I left it. And you can scarcely call her a girl any longer; she is four-and-twenty."

"My dear, everything is comparative. Compared to me, she is young and tall, and she is extremely beautiful."

"Oh, I am glad you admire her so much! She will be so pleased! She says you look a perfect darling!"

"Really!" I ejaculated.

My niece pinned a rose out of her basket in my coat, gave me a kiss like the brushing of a butterfly's wings, and ran off.

At dinner I looked at them both, at my niece opposite to me and her friend on my right, the one as fair as a daffodil, as pink and white and fragrant as a bunch of sweet-peas, with eyes as blue as forget-me-nots and as innocent as morning dew; the other as dark as a moonless midnight, as awe-inspiring, as suggestive of romance and emotion. I listened to their voices, like the songs of birds. I put too much cayenne into my soup, and as I stifled my sneezecs I thought hard what topic I could broach. I was saved the trouble of any decision, for Miss Arkwright, turning those wonderful eyes full on me, asked me if I approved of Women's Suffrage.

It was during that first dinner that it dawned upon me that the moonless and impenetrable midnight was full of motor-cars going considerably beyond regulation speed.

Next morning Winnie perched herself on my knee and began thoughtfully twisting my watch-chain.

"You must not think that Augusta means all she says," she remarked diffidently.

"I never thought that of any woman," I hastened to assure her. "It would be an insult to her intelligence—and to one's own."

"Augusta says that women are downtrodden, and that men are very wicked."

"I have heard hints to that effect myself."

"Do you believe in it, Uncle Ben?"

"Bless me, no, my dear! And, according to you, neither does Miss Arkwright; she probably means that men are down-trodden and women very wicked."

"You ought to try and be serious, Uncle Ben, though you can't look serious. Augusta says content is a soul-destroying thing, and ruins the life of the nation and the character of the individual."

"Yes, I have heard that too. Come to think of it, I have seen it in print."

"Then I suppose it is true. Augusta says that to stir up discontent is the first act of the reformer."

"Dear, dear! Has she any views on game-laws?"

Winnie shook her head. "She has views on most things," she said.

"Humph!" I answered.

"She would make an ideal wife," Winnie went on, with more enthusiasm than logic.

"Humph!" I repeated.

"Perhaps," Winnie went on, twisting my watch-chain round and round one of her slender fingers, and apparently thinking only of the effect so produced, "perhaps Cousin Tom will admire her."

Well, that was an idea that had already occurred to me, and had somewhat disquieted me. But I had determined to use diplomacy. I have not gone through life without observing the vast power of jealousy as a motive.

"Very likely," I said cheerfully. "A woman as lovely as that must win worship."

Winnie unwound the watch-chain slowly. "It is such a pity that dear Augusta does not want to marry," she replied rather coldly.

"Oh, every girl says that!" I cried.

"Yes; but every girl"—Winnie dropped her voice—"does not want to be a widow!"

"Bless my soul! Is she married already, then?"

"Oh, no!"

"But she would have to be married before she could be a widow!"

"That is what I told her." Winnie nodded her head sagely.

"What did she say to that, eh?"

"She said"—Winnie again dropped her voice, and spoke with a hint of being slightly shocked but much impressed—"that anything worth attaining has to be attained through tribulation, that the Promised Land was not reached till after forty years in the wilderness, and that Heaven itself is gained through purgatory."

"So the husband is a wilderness and purgatory combined? No wonder la belle dame sans merci feels no pity for the necessary sacrifice of him in order that she may become a widow."

"Oh, Augusta has heart! She spoke most feelingly about him!—Said it must be some one she had married out of pity, and been very kind to; or else, perhaps, it might have been some kind of mutual arrangement on a business basis, you know."

"And may I venture to ask what you replied to all this?" I asked.

Winnie put both her little hands over my eyes. "I told Augusta," she whispered, "that I would rather be the wife of a man I did love than the widow of one I had not loved."

"Quite right my dear! Quite proper! Very womanly sentiments! Did Miss Augusta seem suitably impressed?"

Winnie removed her hands from my eyes and laughed into them. "Augusta told me I was as much the outcome of the system of beguiling slavery under which women have been ruled for ages as a bulldog's profile is the outcome of generations of bull-baiting."

"Well, that shows she knows something about the breeding of bulldogs. She seems to be a young lady of varied knowledge as well as of peculiar ambitions. Why, by the way, does she desire to be a widow?"

"Because, Augusta says, no other woman has complete freedom. Young or old, rich or poor, plain or pretty, married or single, a woman is invariably a slave either to man or to circumstance. The only woman who has gained freedom with the power left to enjoy it, Augusta says, is a wealthy widow."

"There is some truth in it," I replied with becoming seriousness; "but how—I ask merely out of respectful curiosity—does she mean to ensure widowhood?"

Winnie took a rose out of her dress and bent her head and smelt it, and I could see her cheeks, as pink and soft as her rose, dimpling in merriment; but her voice was one of absolute gravity.

"Augusta has great forethought," she assured me. "She has considered the medium of an advertisement."

"Good heav'——"

"Hush, Uncle Ben! You see, Augusta is used to advertisements. Augusta says it is perfectly disheartening to run your eye morning after morning down column after column of "Situations Vacant," and she says she hates advertising for situations herself, cramming all her little stock of accomplishments into two lines for sixpence. She says it is humiliating, and that next time she intends to advertise in the agony column—she has studied that too."

"And how will she word the advertisement?"

"Beautifully!"

Winnie stood up and put her hands behind her back as if repeating a lesson. "Lady," she quoted; "Lady, desirous of becoming a wealthy widow, wishes to hear of some one of means about to start on Arctic, Antarctic, or otherwise dangerous expedition. Lady would undertake to write his memoir." Winnie looked triumphantly at me. "Augusta put that last bit in," she explained, "to tempt him. Augusta says you can always count on a man's vanity and egotism."

Suddenly, with a sense to my impotency, my wrath rose. I felt the fighting blood of the M'Nabs coursing wildly through my veins. "Winnifred!" I roared, "your young friend's opinions and maxims are horrible, and will bias your mind! But be she or say she or do she what she will, you are to be docile and do what your guardian sees is best for you." I drew myself up to my full height—I am not a tall man—and I felt my hair bristling all over my scalp.

My niece sat down and clasped her hands, dropping her rose as she did so. I glanced at her—yes, she was on the verge of tears—blue eyes misty, rose-bud mouth drooping and trembling.

I felt a brute—and I enjoyed the feeling. The long-dead instincts rose, and I was aware of a thrill at seeing a bowed and weeping woman, and knowing myself—after sixty years or so of a sober life particularly free from woman's influence—the savage cause. The fighting blood of the M'Nabs was in spate.

"Winnifred!" I said—I spoke out quite loudly—"a woman must obey! I insist—I have a right to insist——"

The door opened and Augusta Arkwright came in, and glanced from me to Winnie and back again. The blood of the M'Nabs sank into my boots. I coughed and edged towards the door. There was no time for explanations—no time to tell Winnie I did not really mean it. Miss Augusta, having put me utterly in the wrong, now ignored me, and dropped on her knees beside my niece, put her arms round her, and crooned, "What was the matter with it, then? What was he doing to it? Be its own brave self, and have a good cry! Poor ill-used little goldie-woldie, lovey angel, darling pet!"

I beat a hasty and silent retreat. I went straight to my own room and rang the bell. I told my man to pack my kit-case. I went up to town and drove to my club. As pants the hart for cooling streams, so I longed for men's society.

(To be Continued)

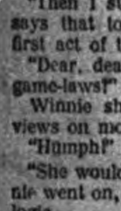
A New Orleans woman was thin.

Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food.

She took *Scott's Emulsion.*

Result:

She gained a pound a day in weight.



ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

The Farm

UP-TO-DATE DAIRYING.

Separator Foundation Should be Masonry.—The foundation of the separator must be strong, durable and firm. The separator must be kept from jar. It must run smoothly. It must therefore be securely anchored to such foundation as will hold it perfectly level and without vibration.

A heavy bowl at the top of a long spindle is no strain at all upon the upper bearing when the machine is level and free from shaking, but is a hard test of the workmanship of the builders when the spindle is at an angle with the vertical, no matter how small that angle may be. It is well to have the foundation of the separator rest directly upon masonry on the ground. This implies a location not in the second or third storey.

A separator is necessarily a delicate machine requiring intelligence and some skill in its manipulation. Not only must it be properly placed, but it must be kept in perfect condition. The bearings must be kept clean and well oiled. The fixtures in the bowl must be put in as the directions require. The cap of the bowl must be screwed on tight; the tinware must be put in place and kept in place, and the separator must be turned at the speed designated by the makers.

Factors Determining the Richness of the Cream.—The richness of cream in fat depends upon many conditions. If the separator be turned faster than the regulations call for, the cream will be richer in fat. If turned slower than it ought to be turned the cream will be poorer in fat.

If the milk be rich in fat, the cream will have a higher per cent. of fat than will the cream from milk with less fat in it.

If the milk flows into the separator too fast, the cream will be low in fat. If the feed be restricted the per cent. of fat in the cream will go up.

The temperature of the milk affects slightly the fat in the cream, but not to an important degree.

The richness of cream is controlled almost absolutely by the position of the cream screw. Each machine can thus be regulated to turn out from milk of a given composition a cream of any richness desired. For buttermaking the cream should be as rich as is consistent with perfect skimming.

Daily Care of the Separator.—The rules in regard to the care of the separator are simple and inevitable from the considerations already had.

In the first place the separator must be washed every time it is used. The washing should be done methodically, rinsing out the milk in tepid water, then washing with very hot water containing a cleanser, powdered with borax then rinsed in boiling water, and steaming, if possible.

Let the bowl dry without wiping. Wash the tinware in the same way, doing the work most thoroughly.

Next the separator stand must be kept clean, free from dust. All exposed parts should be wiped clean, the surplus oil removed, and the whole surroundings maintained in sweet and sanitary condition.

Experiment stations have shown that the foul bowl will increase the bacterial contents of milk to an incredible extent. When the separator is washed out each alternate day the number of bacteria in the milk forced through it is so large that the skimmilk is unfit to feed to pigs. If the separator is clean, running milk through it reduces the number of bacteria fully a fifth and often a fourth.

The slime collecting on the inside of the bowl should be burned, as it contains the bulk of the germs contained in the milk.

Places should be provided for the parts of the separator when taken apart. They must be kept out of dust.

Operating the Separator.—If the separator is to do good work, is to remove the fat from the milk down to one or two one-hundredths of a per cent, it must be run right as well as be put together right.

In actual practice the point most often disregarded is the item of speed. The monotony of turning a crank leads to neglect and the speed falls below the point of good service. The directions may say forty-two turns to a minute, the operator unconsciously allows the speed to drop to thirty-two. A loss of fat in the skimmer follows.

Again, the temperature of the milk may fall too low. Few if any separators will do good work at a temperature below eighty degrees, and all separator makers have a right to demand that the users shall have their milk as warm as that.

The milk may be sour and partly coagulated. This presents a hard and possibly an impossible problem to the machine. Separators are made to handle sweet milk only.

A separator ought to last a long time and do good work to the last. They may seem costly to the dairyman, but the first cost should be divided over many years of use, and will be so divided if the machine has good care. Delicate machines cannot be left to care for themselves. The woman of the house can take care of them well enough if the men will turn them and lift out the bowls and take them apart.

To drive the separators various kinds of power are in use. The gasoline engines are popular. Bulls or horses on tread powers do the work. Steam engines are called for in dairies large enough to call for such steam for cleaning purposes. Any source of power will do that will give a steady and unvarying speed.

The Cream Should be Cooled at Once.—The two products of the separator are the cream and the skim milk. The cream is the most valuable, and its care should receive the attention of the prudent dairyman. Two principal rules are to be observed in reference to it.

In the first place the cream must be cooled and kept cold. The bacteria living in cream are of two kinds, as far as their final effects upon the cream are concerned.

One kind of germs sour the cream, the other brings about fermentation, resulting in the unhealthy products. If the cream is kept cold neither of these products develop rapidly.

As soon therefore as the separator stops, the can of cream ought to be put in a tank of cold water and cooled down as fast as possible to below fifty degrees.

If ice is at hand it ought to be used, not in the cream surely, but in the water surrounding the can. If no ice can be had, the water about the cream should be changed frequently and often enough to rapidly cool the cream. The low temperature should be maintained until the cream is delivered to the factory, or until enough has been gathered at home for the churning.

If delivery to the factory is the fate of cream, the delivery should be made as often as twice a week, that the bad bacteria may have no opportunity to grow. If the churning is to be made at home it ought to be done as often as twice a week, if the best butter is to be made.

The future of the hand separator hangs on the fate of agricultural education. If farmers will take proper care of the separators and of the cream the hand separator has come to stay. If they will not, the separator must go. Consumers demand that the cream shall be made from pure milk and shall be kept cool and free from infections with bad germs.

The dairyman can make pure milk if he will keep his cows and his stables clean, his methods systematic, his utensils bright and sweet, the air of his cow stables and dairy-room pure and free from bad odors. He can make his cream sweet if he will keep his separator clean and will cool his cream and keep it cold and clean.

Value of Skim Milk as Food for Stock.—The signal value of the separator lies in the fact that it leaves the skim milk at home to be fed warm to calves and pigs. With pigs selling at $3.80 a hundred and with corn meal worth $16 per ton the skim milk was shown to be worth for feeding young pigs fully 24 cents to the hundred. For calves it is usually worth more than it is for pigs.

When feeding either calves or pigs, regularity must be observed. If feeding skim milk sweet, feed it sweet all the time. The trouble with separator skim milk returned from the whole milk factory is that some days when the weather is cool the skim milk comes home sweet, the next day when it is hot, it comes back sour. The hand separator at home avoids these troubles.

Separator Will Pay for Right Use.—Will a separator pay? In the hands of the right man, yes; in the hands of a careless man, no. The quality of the man decides this business question as it decides others. The man with good business sense who can smell a bargain afar off will succeed in business and will accumulate cash.

The man without business capacity may still succeed in the world, but he will not be the owner of much of this world's goods. The man of energy, prudence and progress will succeed because he will obey the natural laws that make for success. In his hands the separator will pay.

Clean the cow stables—even though it is summer.

BABY DOLLARS.

Infant Prince of the Asturas Will Adorn New Spanish Coins.

The news that a new issue of Spanish "baby dollars" is in contemplation, in honor of the advent of a son and heir to King Alfonso and Queen Ena, need surprise nobody. The Spanish people are already used to seeing a baby's head upon their silver money, vast numbers of dollars so impressed having been issued a few weeks after the birth of Alfonso himself, who, as everybody knows, was actually born into the world a king, his father, Alfonso XII., having died some months previously.

This was a genuine coinage, done to circumvent the designs of the Carlist emissaries, who went about everywhere persistently circulating the story that no son had been born to the Dowager Queen, and that consequently the line of succession in that direction was permanently cut off. Insurrection and anarchy followed hard upon these lies everywhere. Even in Madrid itself a revolution was started, but this melted away of its own accord when the infant king was shown to the people by his mother, standing in one of the windows of the palace, a nurse supporting her on either hand.

It was this incident that suggested the coinage of the dollars in question, and it was, as it turned out, a perfect masterpiece of political wisdom.

In the rural districts, and especially in the mountains of Navarre and Catalonia, the peasants had in many instances actually revolted, when the appearance amongst them of the new coins, with the portrait of their infant king actually stamped on each and every one of them, caused them to throw down their arms. True, some few amongst them took them up again later on, in obedience to a belated manifesto from Don Carlos. But then it was too late. The baby dollars had done their work.

INNOCENT SOUL.

"Papa," said the little boy, "ain't the trees green out here in the country? The folks paint 'em up that way, don't they?"

Most men think heaven is a place where their neighbors are not going to get in.

The public debt of New South Wales is $415,000,000, or $275 a head for every man, woman, and child in the Colony.

THE WHITE STAR LINER "ADRIATIC"

Description of the Finest Steamship in the World.

The finest steamer that has ever crossed the Atlantic recently arrived in New York. Needless to say we refer to the new White Star liner Adriatic, that splendid mammoth which has just been completed by the great Belfast shipbuilding firm of Harland and Wolff. Biggest of all British twin-screw steamers, fitted with every possible contrivance for enhancing the comfort and safety of those on board, superbly decorated throughout her passenger accommodation, the Adriatic may be said to attain that reputedly unattainable degree—perfection.

She is not the first ship of her name which has sailed under the White Star flag. Thirty-five years ago, when the late Mr. T. H. Ismay was building up the world-wide reputation which his company has ever since enjoyed, there was launched at Belfast the premier Adriatic. That vessel, no doubt, was regarded at the time as a wonderful creation, but if placed alongside her successor of to-day she would cut but a sorry figure. Indeed, the contrast between the two boats affords so striking an illustration of the developments which have taken place in the steamship world that we will venture on a few figures. The tonnage of the first Adriatic was 3887 gross; that of the second is 25,000 gross. The dimensions of the older vessel were:—Length 449 feet 6 inches; breadth 40 feet 9 inches; and depth 30 feet. Those of the newcomer are:—Length 725 feet 9 inches; breadth 75 feet 6 inches; depth 50 feet. The total number of passengers which the first Adriatic could carry was 869, whereas accommodation for 3,000 is provided

ABOARD THE PRESENT LINER.

In designing the latest addition to their fleet the White Star management have followed their well-known policy of thoroughness. The most minute attention has been paid to every detail which can make for additional comfort, while a number of new features of high importance have been introduced. For example, there are Turkish baths on board the Adriatic, luxuries which now make their appearance afloat for the first time.

They comprise the usual hot, temperate, and cooling rooms, shampooing rooms, plunge bath, and massage couches. They will certainly not suffer from lack of patronage. It is difficult, indeed, to imagine anything that could more materially assist towards relieving the monotony of a sea voyage.

For more strenuous natures, for those who prefer a life of action to one of the otium cum dignitate order, there is a livishly-fitted gymnasium. From the dining saloon on the lower deck an electric lift runs up to the boat deck, calling at the promenade decks en route. A "dark room" for amateur photographers has not been overlooked; whilst the usual barber's shop, with all the latest improvements, is duly in evidence.

One great feature of the Adriatic's passenger accommodation throughout is its roominess. The great breadth of the ship, coupled with the exceptional height between the various decks, has rendered it possible to provide staterooms of a size far in advance of anything to which the ocean voyager has hitherto been accustomed. In the case of the Adriatic they are lofty, well-lighted, and perfectly ventilated; and there is, moreover, the additional attraction that no less than seventy-six of them are

SNGLE-BERTH ROOMS,

a condition which every steamship traveller will appreciate to the full. We know of no other vessel which has anything like so large a number. When we come to deal with the decorative scheme of the new White Star liner we are confronted by a serious difficulty, because, in order to give any really adequate impression of the richness and elegance of the apartments on board this grand vessel, we should require the assistance of colored illustrations. Nothing in the way of pen-pictures or of mere black-and-white photographs can convey any true idea of the sumptuous manner in which the task of ornamenting the passenger quarters on board the Adriatic has been carried out.

We will, however, do our best to sketch out the salient features. The first-class dining saloon, situated on the upper deck and extending across the full width of the ship, is painted in ivory-white. Overhead there is a vast dome, the leaded glass therein being in alternate panes of white and pale yellow. Immediately beneath the bottom of the dome is a frieze of paintings depicting scenes in Switzerland, Italy, the Rhinelands, and the Yellowstone Park. Instead of the old-fashioned long tables, the up-to-date restaurant system of small tables has been adopted, an innovation which should tend greatly towards less "starchiness" and greater convivality at meal-times.

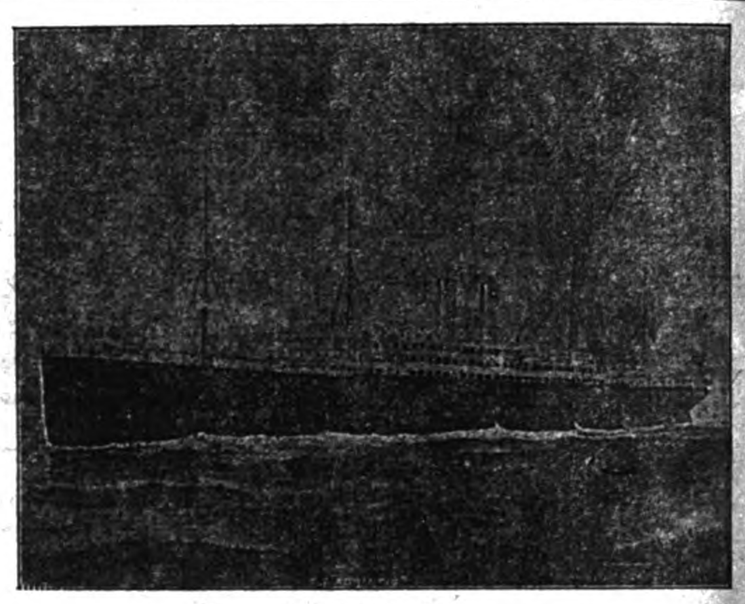
For recreative purposes a handsome piano, encased in oak inlaid with fine woods, has been placed in this saloon, but the musical arrangements do not end here, for the Adriatic will carry her own orchestra.

From the dining saloon we come, in the natural sequence of events, to the smoke room, an ideal apartment for votaries of the weed. Its walls are clothed with figured leather, and filled with pictures of events famous in the annals of

BRITISH NAVAL HISTORY.

The windows are of stained glass, and the seats and tables of mahogany, the whole effect created being one of mellow richness.

Not far away, and on the same deck as the smoke room, is an apartment known on board as "The Lounge." This little, we consider, is far too prosaic. Picture a large and airy room, pannelled in oak, furnished in exquisite taste, with the light filtering through "storied windows, richly dight." People it with graceful figures, clad in the latest "creations" from Paris; scatter here and there a few specimens of the mere man genius engaged in ardent flirtation with the owners of the graceful figures aforesaid, and you will have a scene which seems to call for something more romantic in the way of nomenclature than that chronicled above. If we might venture on a suggestion, we should say that "The Turtle Dovecote" would be more in keeping.



THE "ADRIATIC."

A third luxurious apartment on the boat deck is the reading and writing room, wherein the studiously-inclined passenger may beguile the time with a book or bring his correspondence up to date. Daintily decorated, panelled with paintings after the styles of Bartolozzi, Boucher, and Cipriani, and furnished in a fashion which is at once elegant and comfortable, this delightful retreat, we should imagine, would be the very spot wherein a poetically-minded traveller might invoke his Muse to great advantage. Special attention by the way, has been paid to the lighting arrangements, movable electric lamps being provided for the benefit of those who like to seek out quiet corners for themselves.

The second-class accommodation on board the Adriatic is situated immediately abaft the first-class quarter. It includes a handsome dining saloon with seating accommodation for persons, a smoke room and a ladies' room. The decorative scheme throughout these apartments is of an order which, not many years ago, would have been regarded as exceptionally fine for the first-class division of an ocean liner. The ladies' room, for example, is ceilinged with Lincrusta, floored with parquetry, pannelled with inlaid satin wood, and

FURNISHED IN MAHOGANY;

the smoke room is framed in oak, with walnut dado and leather upholstery, while the saloon is decorated in white and gold. Moreover, those little extra conveniences which were once regarded as the special prerogative of the first-class passenger are here found making their appearance in the second-class quarters, such, for instance, as a barber's shop.

The third-class accommodation aboard the Adriatic is situated, part of it abaft the second-class and part forward. It is spacious, airy, and thoroughly comfortable in every way.

And now, having dealt with individual details in the arrangement of the mighty vessel, let us regard her for a moment as a whole. Colossal in her proportions, yet graceful in appearance, strong enough to defy the elements in their most terrible moods, yet filled with the most delicate and intricate machinery, she represents the very highest product of brains, money, and long experience. Her passengers, unless they look over the side, would hardly know that they are afloat. The Marconi apparatus keeps them in continuous touch with the rest of the world, and they can, with a very slight stretch of imagination, persuade themselves that they are living in some city of the future, where all is luxury refined.

STANDARD BANK STATEMENT.

Shows Increase in Total Assets for the Year of $2,881,529.

The statement presented to the thirty-second annual meeting of the shareholders of the Standard Bank of Canada was a most satisfactory one. During the past year the capital has been increased by $356,142, making it $1,540,420. The reserve fund now stands at $1,640,420, an increase for the year of $356,142, this being the premium on new stock issue. The balance carried forward on the profit and loss account was $105,529, an increase for the year of $73,738. The deposits have increased $1,526,812 during the year and discounts also show an increase of $1,995,525. Total assets, which now stand at $20,626,640.87 are greater than last year by $2,881,52. Quick assets, cash, Dominion notes, legal tender, now amount to $6,119,739. The percentage earned on capital was 17.82 per cent., of which 12 per cent. was paid to shareholders; $10,000 was written off bank premises, and the balance carried forward to the profit and loss account. Mr. W. F. Cowan and Mr. Frederick Wyld were re-elected president and vice-president respectively.

WASPS DIE IN HOT WATER.

A Pointer on How to Kill the Pest, as Told by a Farmer.

"Most people think of hornets and yellow jackets as strictly country products, but as a fact, the big vegetable gardens in the south-western part of the city are very well supplied with both," says a farmer.

"Of course, at this season of the year they give very little trouble, but in the autumn, when fall ploughing is in progress, it is a very common thing to turn up a nest of ground wasps and then there is generally a runaway in two directions, for, the wasps are ill-tempered when disturbed, attack both the farmer and his horse; the latter takes one direction and the farmer makes tracks in another.

"It is a very easy matter to exterminate the wasps before beginning to plow, so when a gardener notices there is a nest of them anywhere on his land, he prepares for them before he plows. He takes a common earthenware jug, about half-full of very hot water, sets it down close to the mouth of the wasps' nest, puts on a pair of gloves, covers his head and neck with a handkerchief under his hat, gives the nest a poke with a long pole, and runs. The angry wasps come out by hundreds, and seeing nothing unusual but the jug, they attack it with might and main, diving down through the narrow neck, apparently under the impression that their enemy is hidden inside. The hot water kills them, but those that are not immediately drowned, keep up a tremendous buzzing, which seems to exasperate still further all the wasps within hearing, and it looks as though they can't get into the jug fast enough.

"I have several times taken over a thousand drowned wasps out of the jug after a raid, for so long as a wasp is left, he makes for the mouth of the jug, and the whole nest can be exterminated in this way. It is a queer illustration of stupidity on the part of an otherwise intelligent insect, but the trick never fails to work."

UNUSUAL FINANCIAL STRENGTH.

The annual report of the Merchants Bank of Canada was made public at the forty-third yearly meeting, held at the head offices of the Bank in Montreal on Wednesday the 19th of June.

The unusual position of strength and the splendid progress of this banking institution affords a lesson in careful management, which some of the newer banks might well follow. This results naturally, of course, from the Merchants Bank being fortunate enough to have on its Board of Directors and among its Officers many names of prominence in Canadian financial circles.

Those who have funds of their own or trust funds to deposit would do well to look carefully into the personnel of a banks directorate, and weigh their reputations when deciding where to place their money. The character of the Board and Officers of a bank has, of course, everything to do with its progress and safety for the depositor.

As a result of traditionally careful management the combined reserve fund and paid-up capital stock of the Merchants Bank has this year reached the splendid total of $10,000.000. The business of the bank for the year ending May 31st, 1907, shows an increase in net profits to the extent of over $200,000. They have reached this year the enormous amount of almost one million dollars (to be exact $961,660.06), which was disposed of in dividends to the extent of $480,000, and $400,000 was added to the reserve fund. The bank has gained in the year over $3,000,000 in deposits.

A careful inspection of these figures only serves to emphasize the real progress made by the Merchants Bank. M. E. F. Hebden has now had two years to show his ability, and no one will quarrel with the results as they appear.

TIMES HAD CHANGED.

"Did you and pa start with plenty of money" asked the daughter.

"We lived upon very little else but love, dear," was the mother's gentle answer.

"But I suppose pa soon got lots of salary?"

"No, dear, it was a great struggle at first."

"Then how did you manage? Pa had a litle in the bank?"

"Not a farthing."

"Oh, my George is in just he same position, and we love each other, and—"

"If that penniless adventurer ever dares to enter this house again, I will tell him what I think of him! Go to your room at once!"

Calcutta is, next to London, the largest city in the British Empire. Bombay comes third, and Glasgow fourth.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The gross value of the estate of the late Viscount Goschen has been returned at £141,568.

Sir George Armstrong, first Baronet, proprietor of the Globe, who died April 12th, left net personalty of £213,301.

Mrs. Ismay, widow of the late Mr. Thomas H. Ismay, founder of the White Star Line, left estate of the value of £330,000.

July 27th has been fixed for the launch of the Bellerophon, the new battleship of the Dreadnought type that is being built at Portsmouth.

The Cunard Steamship Company has decided to make a substantial increase in the remuneration of the officers employed on board its steamers.

A Liverpool gentleman who presented Prince Fushimi with a bull dog a few months since has been gifted with a magnificent vase of Japanese ware.

It is estimated that the Lusitania will require to burn something like 1,200 or 1,300 tons of coal a day on her trip to New York in order to do twenty-five knots.

A tombstone to be erected in a Bath cemetery to the memory of an engine driver who was an ardent geologist, is to be composed of the fossils he collected in his rambles.

At the conclusion of the burial service at the graveside of "Ian Maclaren" the pipers of the Liverpool Scottish played over the grave the Highland lament "Lochaber no More."

A verdict of "manslaughter" was returned at an inquest at Redruth, Cornwall, on a man named Peters, who was killed by a blow from a hammer inflicted by his son in defence of his mother.

In a report of the Departmental Committee on compensation for industrial diseases it is mentioned that the mortality from cancer amongst chimney sweeps is twice what it is among occupied males generally.

England's oldest sexton, John Needham, of Barwell, Leicestershire, who is 94 years of age, has just been presented with a purse of gold. He has now been parish clerk and sexton for 75 years and a bellringer for 84 years.

Librarians in many parts of London agree in stating that the public taste for the reading of fiction is showing a very decided falling off, and that the popularity of works of travel, history and biography is correspondingly increasing.

With a piece of paper pinned to his clothes bearing the words, "This child is John Dawson," and a bottle containing milk by its side, a well-dressed baby boy, about four months old, has been found on a front doorstep at Brixton.

By her will Mrs. Stephanie Roper, of Hampstead, formerly in business as Court dressmaker and costumier, and a well-known philanthropist in North London, has left about £15,000 to hospitals and other charitable institutions. Her estate is valued at £31,000.

In a letter read at the Strand Board of Guardians a late employe protested against the statement that he had been forced to give up his position as a boiler-cleaner because he was so stout that on one occasion he became stuck in the boiler-hole and had to be extricated.

Sir William Stephenson is to build a third district public library in Newcastle-on-Tyne. The City Council thanked him, but a member urged Sir William not to insist on Sunday closing. Sir William said his rules as to Sunday closng must be followed during his life and that of his children.

It is proposed to erect a memorial tablet to the late Mrs. Craigie ("John Oliver Hobbes") in the University College, London, and if funds permit to place a replica in the United States, and to institute scholarships for the study of modern literature to be given annually in Great Britain and America.

THEN THEY LAUGHED.

Mr. Poodle knew well the value of an initial laugh which it is so necessary to introduce into the beginning of a speech, to put the audience in a good temper, and especially so when a discussion of some weighty and intricate subject is to follow.

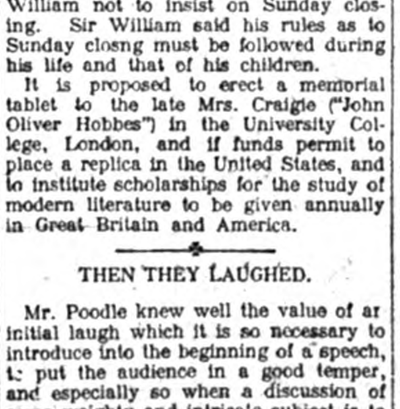
"Astronomy tells us," he began, "according to our learned friend who has just sat down after his most interesting remarks on that fascinating science, that an express train, travelling at the rate of one hundred miles a second, would take several million years to reach a certain star."

He paused and beamingly looked round on the assembled company.

"That was the statement," said one of the audience.

"I was just thinking," went on Mr. Poodle, "what a predicament a man would be in if he missed the last train and had to walk!"

Towne: "It's funny. Burroughs is for ever preaching to his friends about the necessity for saving their money." Browne: "Well?" Towne: "Well, he's the last fellow in the world who should preach that." Browne: "Not at all. The more his friends save the more he has the chance to borrow."



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.

Cures Diarrhoea

25c.—at drug-stores. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal. 42

COLORS ON GERMAN RAILWAYS.

On the State railways in Germany the carriages are painted according to the colors of the tickets of their respective classes. First-class carriages are painted yellow, second-class green, and third-class white.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhœa and such complaints while teething and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

"Is he parsimonious?" "Well," was the guarded reply, "you might say that he carries his money in a purse that shuts a good deal easier than it opens."

Success in Life is dependent upon good health. you are out of sorts, ill or feeble, take "Ferrovim." It's the *best tonic*. $1 bottles. All medicine dealers.

If all the force of the two great waterfalls, Niagara and the Victoria Falls, could be used to produce power, the power would be 50 per cent. greater than that produced by all the coal at present dug from the world's mines.

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Out of the 12,156,000 tons of shipping owned by the British Empire, the United Kingdom owns 10,554,000 tons. Canada owns 681,000 tons of the remainder.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

It is a curious fact that three of the men who did most to revolutionize the world had always bad health. These were St. Paul, Julius Caesar, and Marat, the real originator of the French Revolution.

They are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

"I'm satisfied," said the angry tailor, "that you intend to cheat me out of my money." "All right," chuckled the happy debtor. "If you're satisfied, I am."

SEWING MACHINES FOR RENT

by week or month, at low rates. The Singer, and Wheeler & Wilson are acknowledged the lightest-running and most convenient of any. Try one and be convinced. Only at the Singer stores. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. **Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.**

"Speaking of bad falls," remarked Jones, "I fell out of a window once, and the sensation was terrible. During my transit through the air I really believe I thought of every mean act I had ever committed in my life." "H'm!" growled Thompson. "You must have fallen an awful distance!"

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

The town council of a small German community met to inspect a new site for a hall. They assembled at a chapel, and as it was a warm day a member suggested that they leave their coats there. "Someone can stay behind and watch them," suggested another. "What for?" demanded a third. "If we are all going out together, what need is there for anyone to watch the clothes?"

There is no more obstinate skin trouble than Salt Rheum. It sometimes lingers for years, but Weaver's Cerate makes short work of it. Also, take Weaver's Syrup to insure permanent cure.

The Wakamba, the leading Bantu tribe in Uganda, are the most highly civilized black race in Africa. They had a decimal system of calculation when first discovered by white men. They also understood iron working, and had a considerable knowledge of music.

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

Hicks: "I suppose Dreamer is still pottering about at his inventions?" Wicks: "Well, he has actually perfected a great labor-saving scheme at last." Hicks: "Really?" Wicks: "Yes. He's going to marry Miss Millions!"

Too many people know a lot of things that are none of their business.

"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."

Cellu-loid Starch

Saves time, because it makes ironing easier. Saves linen, because it gives a better gloss with half the iron-rubbing. Saves bother, because it needs no cooking, just cold water. And it CAN'T stick. Buy it by name.

Saves Plenty 203



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 200 sheets of sticky paper

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, 1907, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 14th and 25th September, 9th 16th and 30th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 32 Broadway, New York.

EASILY REMEDIED.

A workman, on coming home one evening, was asked by his wife to look at the clock. She complained that it had been silent all day, and she could not tell the reason.

Her husband took it down and examined it carefully. Then he took off the hands and face, and looked at the works with the aid of a magnifying glass.

Next he blew into it with a bellows, oiled the wheels, and put it back again. But still it would not strike. Tired and puzzled, he went off to bed.

Next morning at breakfast his wife said to him:

"George, I think I can tell what is wrong with the clock."

"Well, what is it?" he sharply asked.

"It wants winding up," said his partner.

"SUN LIFE"

Assurance Company of Canada,

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Some Facts from the Report of 1906.

1. Cash Income from Premiums, Interest, Rents, etc. ....$	6,212,615 02
Increase over 1905	495,122 79
2. Assets as at 31st December, 1906	24,292,692 65
Increase over 1905 .. .	2,983,307 83
3. Surplus earned during 1906	921,721 34
Of which there was distributed to policyholders entitled to participate that year	208,658 97
And set aside to place reserves on all policies issued since December 31st, 1902, on the 3 per cent. basis	207,763 51
Surplus over all Liabilities and Capital (according to the Hm. Table, with 3½ and 3 per cent. interest)	2,225,247 45
4. Death Claims, Matured Endowments, Profits and other payments to Policyholders during 1906 .	1,980,855 52
5. Payments to Policyholders since organization	15,099,223 57
6. Assurances issued and paid for in cash	17,410,054 37
7. Life Assurances in force December 31st 1906	102,566,328 10

Steward (to the seasick passenger): "There's a wireless message just come for you, sir." Unhappy Passenger. "Re-read it to me, p-please." Steward. "Yes, sir. It seems to be from your wife, sir." "Wh-what does she say?" "Yes, sir. 'All well at home. We are having your favorite dish, roast pork for supper.'" "Ro-roast pork! Wow-wow-wow—take it away! Roast po-po-po——; take it away, quick—quick!"

To Know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

A SERIOUS SNEEZE.

Young Woman's Backbone Put Out of Joint by Sneeze.

Miss Maude Warmington, No. 1348 Figueroa street, Los Angeles, California, sneezed her backbone out of joint the other day. She disarticulated the lumbar vertebrae by the violence of her sneeze, and heard the joints pop out of position.

It was just a simple, every-day sort of sneeze that did the damage, a sneeze that should have been mildly enjoyable, but it kept Miss Warmington in a state of excessive pain for three days, and has made her very much afraid of indulging again in what has proved such an expensive injury.

As the titillation of the sneeze reached its emphatic degree, Miss Warmington was convulsed for a moment by the effort and as she ker-ker-ker-achewed, she heard a sharp snap about her person, and the next instant was overwhelmed with pain and realized that something serious had happened to her spinal column.

She became prostrated at once and could hardly summon help. Aid was sent for to the California Hospital, and a physician, after a hasty examination, saw the trouble, and by a painful but not serious process replaced the rebellious vertebrae.

Medical men generally say that this is the first instance of a sneeze producing such a serious result. Dislocations of the vertebrae are not at all common in medical practice, occurring only occasionally from violent causes.

Miss Warmington, who is a very pretty young woman, is now entirely recovered, but her suffering until the dislocation was corrected was agonizing, as it affected her entire nervous system and especially the acutely susceptible sciatic nerve. The pain was described as being almost as intense in every portion of her body as it was at the seat of the injury, and her endurance would have been exhausted if proper aid had not been provided when it was.

As long ago as 1710 handkerchiefs were made on which were printed the map of England, with distances of the principal towns from London.

PEN-ANGLE

What you spend for underwear buys most real value in fit, comfort, service—only when each garment bears the trade mark in red that guarantees you satisfaction or your money back.

211

Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. See that the PEN-ANGLE is there—it insures your money's worth.

Pen-Angle PENMAN'S UNSHRINKABLE Trade Mark

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY," A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD "ALL PURPOSES" FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.

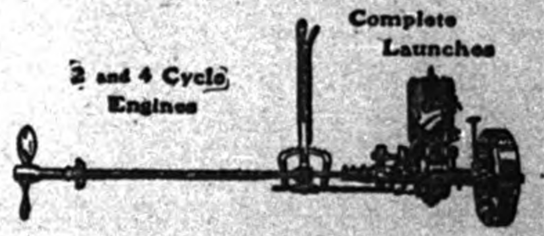
CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALMERS OR OUTING SUITS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & GUELPH

MADE IN CANADA



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.

HAMILTON, ONT.

The Standard Bank OF CANADA

The Thirty-second Annual Meeting of the Bank was held at the Head Office on Wednesday, the 19th instant, at 12 o'clock noon.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. W. F. Cowan, and Mr. George P. Scholfield, General Manager, acted as Secretary to the meeting. The following Report was presented:

The Directors, in presenting to the Shareholders the thirty-second Annual Report of the Bank, have pleasure in calling attention to the satisfactory results for the year ending 31st May, 1907.

After making the usual provision for Bad and Doubtful Debts, Rebate of Interest on unmatured Bills under discount, etc., the profits amount to $351,618.20, being 17.82 per cent. on the average paid-up capital of the Bank for the year. To this has been added $356,142, the premium on new stock issued at 200, which, together with the balance of Profit and Loss Account of $31,791.72 brought forward, makes up the sum of $439,551.92.

This amount has been appropriated as follows:

Quarterly Dividend No. 63, paid Sept. 1st, 1906, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum	$ 36,347 33
Quarterly Dividend No, 64, paid 1st Dec., 1906, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum	40,525 54
Quarterly Dividend No. 65, paid 1st March, 1907, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum	44,948 60
Quarterly Dividend No. 66, payable 1st June, 1907, at the rate of 12 per cent. per annum	46,059 60
Reduction of Bank Premises, etc.	10,000 00
Transferred to Rest Account from premium on new stock	356,142 00
Balance carried forward to Profit and Loss Account	105,529 45
	$639,551 92

During the year a second allotment of $312,500 to Shareholders of record was made at 100 per cent. premium out of the increased authorized capital.

General By-laws will be submitted for the sanction of the Shareholders, including one changing the date of the closing of the financial year from the 31st day of May to the 31st day of January; also a By-law authorizing the Directors to establish an Officers' Pension Fund and to contribute annually from the funds of the Bank in assisting this Fund.

Branches or Sub-branches of the Bank have been established during the year at Belleville, Bond Head, Cambray, Cobalt, Cobourg, Grafton, Lindsay, Ottawa, Priceville, Strathroy, Toronto (corner Charles and Yonge Streets), and Woodville, making a total of forty-seven Branches, all in the Province of Ontario.

The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have been carefully inspected during the year, and the duties of the staff have been efficiently discharged.

W. F. COWAN, President.

Toronto, 31st May, 1907.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dr.		Cr.	
Balance brought forward from 31st May, 1906	$31,791 72	Dividend No. 63, paid 1st Sept., 1906	$ 36,347 33
Profits for year ending 31st May, 1907, after deducting expenses, interest accrued on deposits, rebate of interest on unmatured bills, and making provision for bad and doubtful debts	251,618 20	Dividend No. 64, paid 1st Dec., 1906	40,525 54
Premium on new stock	356,142 00	Dividend No. 65, paid 1st March, 1907	44,948 60
		Dividend No. 66, payable 1st June, 1907	46,059 60
		Written off bank premises, etc.	10,000 00
		Transferred to Rest Account, premium on new stock	356,142 00
		Balance on Profit and Loss Account carried forward	105,529 45
	$639,551 92		$639,551 92

GENERAL STATEMENT.

LIABILITIES.			ASSETS.	
Notes in circulation .....$		1,095,436 00	Gold and Silver Coin	$212,022 39
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date) ...$12,786,577 50			Dominion Notes; legal tenders	1,608,042 00
Deposits not bearing interest 1,890,089 75			Notes and Cheques of other banks	682,154 76
	$14,676,667 25		Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation	50,000 00
Dividends unpaid		267 40	Due from other banks—	
Dividend No. 66, payable 1st June, 1907		46,059 60	In Canada	215,523 93
Due to agents in Great Britain		1,174,984 56	In United States	128,383 39
Due to other banks—			Dominion Government and other first-class bonds	2,569,953 15
In Canada	99,484 48		Loans on call on Government, municipal, and other first-class bonds and stocks	883,654 52
In United States	201,678 48			$6,119,739 14
	$17,292,577 69		Bills discounted and advances current	14,237,926 86
Capital	$1,540,420 00		Notes and bills overdue (estimated loss provided for)	27,920 43
Reserve Fund	1,640,420 00		Bank premises, etc.	218,683 13
Rebate of interest on bills discounted	47,693 73		Real estate other than bank premises	10,000 00
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward .	105,529 45		Other assets not included under the foregoing	12,371 13
	3,334,063 18			$20,626,640 87
	$20,626,640 87			

The President, in presenting the Report and Statements, called attention to their satisfactory nature, and on motion they were adopted.

The usual motions were then passed, and the following gentlemen were elected Directors for the ensuing year, viz.: W. F. Cowan, Frederick Wyld, W. F. Allen, W. R. Johnston, Wellington Francis, J. W. Cowan, and H. Langlois.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board W. F. Cowan was re-elected President and Frederick Wyld Vice-President.

GEO. P. SCHOLFIELD, General Manager.

Toronto, 19th June, 1907

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 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

OUR M.P.

This is Mr. Perley's busy week. Last year the member for Argenteuil made an extended tour through this riding, but he was unable to complete his trip to all points. This and next week will, however, see that work done. On Monday last he met the electors at Grenville. Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, he held two meetings, afternoon and evening, each day, in the following order: Cushing, St. Philippe, Ogdensburg, Brownsburg, Carillon, St. Andrews, Beech Ridge and Genoa. He will be at Avoca next Wednesday afternoon and at Harrington in the evening.

In addition to looking closely after the business of the country during the session of parliament, Mr. Perley has set an example that may well be followed by other members of the Commons in visiting his constituents and familiarizing himself with the questions that engage their thought and concern their welfare.

There have been M.P's. who have come into sight on the eve of an election, but at all other times have evinced an utter indifference to the voters. Not so with the member for this county. He has shown a deep interest as a representative in the people's problem and has made their acquaintance face to face, thus qualifying himself for the better discharge of his parliamentary duties in future sessions.

PICNIC REPORTS.

La Presse and La Patrie,—the former the chief Liberal paper published at Montreal, and the latter, Hon. Mr. Tarte's organ,—gave very full and complimentary reports of Mr. and Mrs. Perley's picnic to the people of this county last week. La Patrie commended the example of Mr. Perley in this particular to other members of parliament, as displaying a proper interest in their constituents. Upwards of two columns were devoted in each of those papers in reporting the doings of the day. Similarly the Montreal Gazette & Star reported the proceedings at great length. The Ottawa English papers,—Citizen, Journal & Free Press,—and the French journal, Le Temps, contained extended and complimentary reports. The fame of the picnic has been spread broadcast over the land, while the memory of it will linger for many years to come with those who had the good fortune to enjoy that day of rare and unalloyed pleasure.

NOTE.

The reports of last week's picnic, which appeared in the various papers of Montreal and Ottawa, paid high praise to the excellent order which prevailed and the generally prosperous condition of the people was subject of comment. The people did themselves proud on that occasion.

CASTORIA.

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

CORRESPONDENCE,

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—I notice by last weeks' Watchman that my letter in your previous issue, appears to have taken effect. but your correspondent must have been somewhat rattled when he interpreted any part of that letter as boasting of the efficiency of the Brownsburg School, since nowhere did I refer either to its efficiency or inefficiency, but to its curriculum, and the curriculum, adequate or inadequate, does not necessarily determine the efficiency of any school. Let the Inspector's report speak on that point. But now for the main issue which is the only one worth discussing. He asks me "in all sincerity if I think the present school is in the most convenient place for the vast majority of the children attending it." With equal sincerity I reply that I do not, but there are very potent factors in the question of location besides the mere time-being residence of the pupils, and if he would call on me, I would be delighted to load him up with facts and figures from the records and documents in my custody, that would give him much more accurate, if less artistic, information than he appears to be getting. I could give him the exact distance that the school is already to the village side of the centre of the District, the exact amount of the rateable property on either side, the location of several of our heaviest ratepayere on the east side, who are at an altogether impracticable distance from the school, of others with young families of fair size about ready for school, who are over a mile and a half from it, of several more scattered all along who are gradually adding to their little bunches of olive branches; and many more facts which should show him that, unless he can devise some means of convincing these people that although they do pay the bulk of the taxes, they are after all, of little or no importance, the question of location will continue to be one of considerable magnitude.

Just one point more I must notice, even at the risk of exhausting your patience. In speaking of local conditions, he says there are "some 80 children all cramped in a comparatively small place." Quite alarming! [if true.] But what are the facts? The School registers show the very highest number enrolled in any one month of the past year to be 28 in one room, and 27 in the other—some of these being transients who remained only a few days,—the average daily attendance for the whole year being 21 and 19 respectively. But even supposing this highest number with their teachers were present, [which never occurred,] the requirements of Article 106 of the School Regulations regarding air space, would still be met, with a surplus of 798 cubic feet in one room, and 1728 in the other.

Now, Mr. Editor: While this little breeze may amuse a few of your readers, the general public can hardly appreciate a matter of such purely local interest, so the discussion may be considered closed as far as I am concerned. Again thanking you.

Yours Truly,
JOHN McOUAT.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. J. Carter, Foreman of the Shot Shell Dept., D.C.Co., is visiting his family in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. G. F. Hutchinson, Cashier of the C.P.R, Montreal, and Mr. W. H. Carver, Chief Clerk, are guests of Mr. N. Dixon

The Annual Picnic of the employees of the Dominion Cartridge Company will take place early in August, due notice of which will be given through "The Watchman." It is the intention to make the 12th Annual Picnic the best of all, and those who have had the privilege of taking in former D.C. Co'y. Picnics, know what this means.

The D.C. Co. Junior Football team again took the Lachute boys into camp on Saturday last and once more the latter team had to be content with a whitewashing, the final score being 4 to 0 in favor of Brownsburg team. The Juniors deserve a lot of credit for the way they have organized a team and the successful outcome of the games played. It being rather late, however, for any further Football matches, the Juniors are now devoting their energies to Baseball and have formed a very fair club indeed. A complete outfit has been purchased from Montreal, and which will give them a good start.

A most successful Ice Cream Social (under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church) was held in the capacious grounds of Mrs. Hardie which had been beautifully illuminated for the occasion. The night being very warm, the waitresses at the ice-cream tables were kept busy doling out that delicacy. After a pleasant social hour was spent around the tables a very nice programme was gone through, Mr. H. Hammond of Lachute officiating as chairman.

There is a movement on foot having for its object the incorporating of the Village of Brownsburg, and it is the intention of the promoters of the scheme to call a public meeting at an early date to get the views of the local residents. This is a much desired matter and cannot be decided on too soon. With the completion of the new Factory now being constructed by the D.C. Co., the local population should increase considerably. The population at the present time must be in the vicinity of 1200, quite a respectable figure, in fact, many incorporated Villages cannot boast this number. The benefits to be derived from incorporation are far reaching and cannot be over estimated.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Lily Palliser of Lachute, was the guest of Miss Alberta Nicholls last week.

Miss Whelehan returned on Monday from a pleasant three days' visit in Montreal.

Mrs. Davis Weir and her cousin Miss Eva Bromby of Montreal, were spent a day in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. Hardisty and her daughter Miss Irene Hardisty of Montreal, were visiting at Mrs. Cleland's last week.

The Misses Eva and Katie Whelehan, who have been guests of their uncle Mr. Whelehan since their return for the Convent of the Sisters of Providence at St. Andrews, left on Friday last to join their parents in Montreal.

The chief event of this week was the marriage which took place on Wednesday afternoon of Miss Etta Hartley daughter of Mr. H. Hartley of Cushing, to Mr. Brodie McMeekin of Stonefield. Only the immediate relatives of the parties were present at the ceremony which was performed in an impressive manner by the Rev. Mr. Budd a sisted by Rev. Mr. Fraser of St. Mungo's. The bride looked charming in a pretty gown of cream crepe-de-chene over white silk with veil and wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of bride's roses and her only ornament was a pearl crescent brooch the gift of the groom. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Grace Hartley in white organdie with bouquet of pink roses while Mr. R. Canning acted as best man. To the bridesmaid and groomsman the groom presented respectively a pearl brooch and scarf-pin. The bride who has been one of our most popular young ladies was the recipient of a number of useful and handsome presents. On Monday evening she was invited to the residence of Mr. T. Weir where a large number of her friends also assembled and showered her with gifts. On Wednesday evening at the conclusion of the dainty repast which followed the ceremony the happy couple accompanied by a party of their friends drove to their future home at Stonefield where our best wishes for a life of happines and prosperity will follow them. Amongst those who attended the wedding from a distance were the bride's brother Mr. C. Hartley of La Tique Junction and Miss May Peddel of Montreal.

The social at Mrs. A. Walford's on Wednesday evening of last week was a great success socially and financially, the fine weather bringing out an unusually large attendance. The proceeds amounted to something over $43.00.

STONEFIELD.

Mr. Thos. Derrick was in Grenville on Tuesday.

The Misses Villeneuve were visiting Mrs. Malloy.

Mr. Hugh Cameron was in Stonefield on Tuesday.

Mr. Godbout of Hawkesbury, was visiting friends here.

Mr. Delmer McKenzie spent Sunday with Mr. Jack Keatley.

Mrs. W. Moran visited the Misses Villeneuve on Monday.

Miss Charlotte Owens was visiting friends in Hawkesbury this week.

The Misses Neine of Montreal, are the guests of Mr. Reuben Weldon.

Mr. J. F. Owens has gone to Lost River to look up some good cattle.

Rev. Mr. Fraser of Cushing, occupied the pulpit in the Baptist Church last Sunday.

Miss Bertha Nicholls of Cushing, was the guest of Miss Eva Conway on Sunday last.

Miss Julia Davidson of Danville, is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. T. Owens.

Messrs. J Johnson and J. Laughern are more than making the hay fly for Mr. John Grace.

Mrs. John Livingstone has returned from Montreal, accompanied by her two nephews, Harold & Sorel Forrest.

The Misses Grace Villeneuve and Alice Robertson have resigned their sewing in Grenville, and are home during the warm weather.

The Misses Canning and Miss Eva Conway accompanied by Messrs. D. McKenzie and Jack Keatley, enjoyed a short trip on the Str. Hall on Wednesday evening.

Stonefield was the scene of another wedding on Wednesday, when Miss Etta Hartley of Cushing, was united in matrimony to Mr. B. McMeekin. Rev. Mr. Budd tied the nuptial knot.

DUNANY.

Mr. Fred Gain and family spent Sunday with Mr. John Gain of Lakefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Gauley and family were guests of Mrs. Fred Gain on Saturday.

Messrs W. Creswell and W. Morison of Louisa, visited at Mr. Wm. Conlin's on Sunday.

The Misses Green and Lizzie Gain of Brownsburg, spent the latter part of the week in Dunany.

Mr. Dave Rowe of Louisa, and Mrs. Alex Rowe of Michigan, visited at Mrs. Wm. Smith's on Sunday.

Mr. G. McCluskey accompanied by his sister, of Michigan, and Miss A. McCluskey of St. Amedee, spent a few days last week the guests of Mrs. A. McCluskey.

Those who attended the 12th of July celebration at Shrewsbury, had a pleasant time. A good dinner was provided for all, and addresses were delivered by the Rev. A. E. Mount of Lakefield, and Mr. E. Ringland of Hudson. The rain prevented a large number from attending.

Union S.S. Picnic.

The Union Sunday School Picnic of the Presbyterian, Methodist & Baptist Churches was held on Tuesday last. A special excursion train left the C.P.R. Station about 10.30 a.m. for the beautiful grounds of Mr. G. H. Perley, which are situated at the mouth of the Rouge River, near Calumet. It certainly is an ideal spot, and the committee are deeply indebted to Mr. Perley for his kindness in granting the use of the grounds, together with stove, tables, etc., which greatly facilitated the work of those in charge. Owing to the very threatening weather, there were only about 400 who ventured out, but those who had the courage were well repaid, for the weather could not have been better, if it had been ordered for the occasion. The following was the programme of Sports and their winners:—

Boys from 4 to 6, Harold Carpenter, Keith Christie, Alfred Hunter.

Girls from 4 to 6, Dorace Campbell, Geo. Moxon, Jessie Albright.

Boys from 6 to 8, Jno. McKimmie, Kenny Low, Willis Cruise.

Girls from 6 to 8, Lucy Morrison, Williamina Shaw, Bella Cunningham.

Boys under 10, D. Beers, Jno. Dodd, Geo. Calder.

Girls under 10, Maggie McKimmie, Jean Veitch, Jean McGibbon.

Boys under 12, Dav. Campbell, Stanley Paul, Wm. McDonald.

Girls under 12, Jessie Cruise, Mary McDiarmid, Catherine McGibbon.

Boys under 14, C. Palliser, W. Calder, W. Hay.

Girls under 14, Gladys Shaw, Bessie Menzies, Rachel Hunter.

Boys under 16, Geo. Hay, Dav. Todd, John Moxon.

Girls under 16, M. McGregor, Grace Bradford, Olive Hardy.

Wheelbarrow race, Dav. Campbell & Jno. Drennan, Chas. Palliser & Gilbert Demarse.

3 Legged race, W. Hay & W. Calder.

Ladies' Walking Race, Miss R. McIntyre, Miss Stalker.

Necktie Race, Mrs. Blair & Robbie Giles, Maud Black & Arch. Boa.

Young Ladies' Race, Melvin McGregor, Eva Bradford, Christina Drennan.

Married Ladies' Race, Mrs. Blair, Mrs. T. V. Morrison, Mrs. Hunter.

Ministers' race, Rev. E. Thomas.

Upper Lachute Picnic.

In a social gathering of any kind, Upper Lachute, has the reputation of being a district which may always be depended on to furnish a good time, and the picnic given by its people at Sandy Hill, on Thursday, the 11th instant showed that they have not lost any of their old time skill. The site chosen for the picnic was a very beautiful one and it, together with the ideal weather which prevailed throughout the afternoon, greatly helped in making the outing a most enjoyable occasion for the goodly number who attended. There was abundant provision of good things to eat, and it was easily seen that they were appreciated—to the full. The programme of sports was well contested, and afforded plenty of entertainment to the on-lookers. To see Val do the hop, step and jump, to see staid husbands or unassuming wives making the hundred yard dash at top speed, to see men in the 50 years-and-over class racing as if for dear life were things long to be remembered. The events and winners were as follows:—

Girls under 8, Lucy Morrison, Verda Kettle, Ellen Nicoll and E. McOuat.

Boys under 8, R. Doig, J. Pollock, Jas. Smith.

Girls under 15, G. Funcheon, B. Nicholl, E. Sheppard.

Boys under 15, G. Smith, N. Morrison, A. Leishman.

Young Ladies, R. Smith, B. Cleland, N. McGregor.

Young men, E. Wood, K. Smith, W. McKimmie.

Married Ladies', Mrs. W. Doig, and Mrs. H. Blair.

Married Men, G. McFarlane, R. Doig, Val. Morrison.

Men over 50, Thos. McGregor, R. Muir and P. Nichol, R. Hodge.

Ladies' Walking, Jessie Todd, Alice Smith, B. Muir.

3 Legged (open), V. Morrison & R. Doig, H. Doig and A. Black, K. Smith and W. McKimmie.

Hop, Step and Leap Boys under 13, N. Morrison, A. Nicholl, H. Nicholl; boys under 17, E. Wood, K. Smith, W. McKimmie (open), R. Doig, V. Morrison, E. Kettle.

Broad jump, Boys under 15, N. Morrison, G. Smith, A. Boa.

Boys under 15 (open), K. Smith, E. Wood, V. Morrison.

Running High Jump, R. Doig, E. Wood, L. Smith

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 13th, to 21st
30th year

It will be better and bigger than before.

$15,000 in premiums, with 37 gold medals as special sweepstake prizes.

High class attractions in front of Grand Stand.

Knabenshue's airship, the wonder of the century in list of special attractions.

Grand evening entertainment in the large new auditorium.

Write secretary E. McMahon for prize list and all information.

CASTORIA.

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

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.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS NO HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feed of all kinds . . . . .
The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GAENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

Wanted!

Laborers, Masons, Carpenters, also Horses and Carts, at the Dominion Cartridge Company's New Building, Brownsburg.

Apply at job to
E. G. M. CAPE, Contractor.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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

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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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 and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

CHARLES CALDER,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
LACHUTE.

A neat cottage for sale, situate on West side of Princess Avenue, opposite the Lachute Paper Mills, at a reasonable price and easy terms.

Money to loan on good security at reasonable interest. Fire Insurance placed with the most reliable companies and at low rates. Losses promptly settled.

DIAMOND PLAINS.

OBITUARY.

The icy hand of Death has shortly again visited one of our homes and taken another loved one from amongst us, in the person of the late lamented Helen Elizabeth Jamieson, youngest and dearly beloved daughter of Mrs. Wm. Jamieson of this place, whose death occured on Thursday, July 4th, 1907, after a brief illness of four days only of the dread disease now known as the Walking Typhoid Fever. On Monday, July 1st, the deceased young lady slightly complained of not feeling well, and was thereupon immediately placed under medical care, but still remaining bright and cheerful up to Thursday evening, when a change for the worse took place. Drs. Christie & Menzies were hastily summoned, but to no avail, for a few hours after their arrival she quietly fell asleep in Jesus. The departed young lady was widely known and universally loved and admired by all who knew her; for by her bright, loving, amiable disposition, she won the love, esteem and admiration of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

Six short months ago, a fond husband and loving father was carried from this self same home and laid to rest. This heavy grief weighed greatly on her gentle, sensitive nature, when God in His great wise judgment saw that this delicate flower was to frail for earth and took her to be with Him-self forever more.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. T. Mitchell. The remains were interred at the Harrington Cemetery in the presence of a large number of sorrowing friends and acquaintances. The bereaved family in their sorrow lose a kind and dutiful daughter, a loving affectionate sister, and a true friend. She leaves a fond & loving mother, one brother and three sisters. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community in their recent bereavement.

IN MEMORY OF DARLING HELEN.

Darling Helen thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel.
But, 'tis God who has bereft us;
He will all our sorrows heal.

Peaceful is thy silent slumber,
Peaceful is thy grave so low.
Thou no more shalt join our number,
Thou no more shalt sorrow know.

Yet again we hope to meet thee
When the day of life has fled,
And in Heaven we hope to greet thee,
Where no farewell tears are shed.

LOST.

Lost—On Saturday evening last, a Lady's Pocket-book, tortoise back or covering, green in color, with pair of Lady's glasses and jewellery, also a small sum of money. Initials inside of cover are C.W.S. & H.A.-J.O., also Mizpah. Finder will be awarded by leaving same at WATCHMAN OFFICE

Hotel For Sale.

Hotel for Sale near the depot at St. Hermas, also private dwelling house, having each about an acre of land, with dependencies and appointments. Post Office, grocery and Livery Stable. For particulars apply
NARCISSE ST. ONGE,
St. Hermas Station.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

BUGGY HARNESS

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has 15 sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a resonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching,, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing. I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town. Old stand opposite Post Office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street,
Lachute.

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, Priuts 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.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice little parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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, Sott front shirts, etc.
Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

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

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS!

KODAK AND CAMERA SUPPLIES.
Films, Plates, Papers, Chemicals.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging for Amateurs. Price list on application.
Do your own finishing,—or You Press the Button! We do the rest.
— Agents for Wellington & Ward Photographic Products —

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26,
E. M. FINN, Mgr. 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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Carpets and Rugs, Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

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 & Sons, Limited.

: : GEOFFROY BEDARD : :

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,

MAIN ST. • LACHUTE

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Truly life is full of peril. Not merely the peril that comes with steam and electricity, and gasoline motors, perils by land and perils of water, but the dangers that confront us even when we think we are following the most hygienic laws of nature. Exactly where we stand we know not, for just as we have learned from Mr. Gladstone and and Dr. Fletcher that each mouthful of food should be chewed patiently from 20 to 150 times, according to the substance thereof, along comes Dr. Wiley and warns us against the danger of too much chewing. Rather should we bolt our food, after the manner of the intelligent dog, for notably in the case of meat much chewing is the forerunner of serious indigestion. And when we have meekly accepted this doctrine up rises a physician, fresh and ruddy from his sixteen days' fast, and tells us not to eat at all, but drink copiously of sparkling water, for eating is a vile habit, productive of many diseases of the digestive organs.

Still bewildered, we are constrained to resort to a cold bath, which is much admired of certain medical gentleman. Or, the brink of the tub a Los Angeles expert halts us and assures us that nobody ever did enjoy a cold bath, and that, moreover, it is dangerous as it is unpleasant. We heat the water and again we are checked by an English scientist, who warns us to forbear from soap if we must bathe, because, as the Lancet admits, soap is the cause of "the frequent inability of the Anglo-Saxon to resist disease." Even the fact that if we die we die clean cannot entirely reconcile us to the thought of a premature demise. And so, unfed, unwashed, we go about our daily business or seek in germ infested sheets the sweet oblivion of all that makes life one perpetual menace. Assuming that we have slept three hours and a half, Mr. Edison wakes us up and assures us that in excess of slumber we are despoiling our natural resources and swiftly inviting general debility. We arise, possibly reluctantly, and await the next expert opinion as to the development of a long and merry life.

Now, in the absence of testimony from Methuselah and old Parr, we must accept every suggestion that is offered or reject them all with "a plague o' both your houses," or try to live up to the teachings of the grandmothers. These were not numerous, but they were explicit and mandatory. They involved the general principle, "Eat slowly; chew your food," without any special enumeration of jaw movements. They maintained the doctrine, "Early to bed and early to rise," without defining the exact hours. They insisted upon the old fashioned Saturday night soak, with soap and plenty of it. And the subjects of this treatment lived to a fine old age or died young, according as Providence decreed, and with no haunting fear that sleep, or meat, or soap was shortening their days. Artemus Ward said, "We air guverned 2 much," and Artemus passed away before the medical experts and the scientific gentry assumed entire charge of our living and dying, even when quarreling one with the other. What he would say in the present emergency would require probably all the ingenuity of his exuberant spelling.

HALVED PHILEAS FOGG'S TIME.

Englishman Travels Round the World in 40 Days in Spite of Mishap.

Lieut.-Col. Burnley Campbell writes to the London Times that he landed at Dover on June 13 after completing a circle of the world in forty days and nineteen and a half hours. If he had caught the St. Petersburg express at Berlin on June 12 he would have reduced the time by several hours. After asking whether this is a record for speed around the world he gives the following particulars of his trip:

He left Liverpool on May 3 at 7.20 p.m. by the Canadian Pacific Railroad steamer. He arrived at Quebec on May 10 at 3 p.m. and left by the Canadian Pacific Railroad's oversea transcontinental mail train at 5 p.m. He reached Vancouver on May 19 at 5 a.m. and left at 12.30 p.m. on the Canadian Pacific's mail steamer.

He arrived at Yokohoma on May 26 at 5 a.m. and departed on May 27 at 7 p.m. He reached Tsaruga on May 28 at 9.30 a.m. and left at 6 p.m. by a Japanese steamer which reached Vladivostock on May 30 at 2.15 p.m.

He took a transsiberian train at 7 p.m. and arrived at Harbin on May 31 at 7.25 p.m. He left at 8.30 p.m. and reached Irkutsk on June 4 at 6.30 p.m. He arrived at Moscow on June 10 at 2.38 p.m. and left at 6 p.m. He arrived at Warsaw on June 11 at 9.30 p.m. and left at 11.30 p.m.

He reached Berlin on June 12 at 11.35 a.m. and departed five minutes later. He arrived at Cologne the same day at 9.08 p.m. and left at 11.15 p.m. He arrived at Ostend on June 13 at 7.30 a.m. and left at 11 a.m., arriving at Dover at 2.50 p.m. of the same day.

Lieut.-Col. Campbell was singularly fortunate in making connections, but on May 30 the steamer on which he was travelling ran aground on an isolated rocky island during a dense fog in the Sea of Japan. The tide fortunately lifted the ship off and enabled him to make railroad connection at Vladivostock. It he had missed that train there would have been another for four days.

ON THE PEACOCK THRONE

FAT LITTLE MAN WHO IS THE "SHADOW OF GOD ON EARTH."

Speaks No European Language and Is In No Sense an Educated Man.

A new Shah-in-Shah (King of Kings) is seated on the wonderful peacock throne of Persia. He is a fat little man, hardly matching his imposing titles, one of which is, "the Shadow of God on Earth." He is now about 33.

It is a point in his favor that he is fond of hunting and that when he was Crown Prince at Tabriz he frequently went after bears in the mountains. In the gardens of his palace he could be seen practicing marksmanship on small birds or shooting at apples and pears on the palace roof with his courtiers.

In the matter of wives he has been extremely abstemious considering the standard set by his ancestors and the matrimonial prodigality sanctioned by his faith. When I was at Tabriz, says a writer in the Ladies' Realm, he had only half a dozen.

But wives are a costly luxury, and perhaps the fact that he was in a chronic state of impecuniosity may have accounted for his harem being so scantily stocked. He was often in sore straits to raise money. His favorite method was to promise titles, to be conferred when he ascended the throne, for so much cash down.

He has never been outside of Persia. He speaks no European language and of education in the European sense he has had none. It is unfortunate for him that his lot was cast so long in an inferior province and that he was so much under the influence of the priesthood.

The priests are the bane of Persia, but those of Azerbaidjan are the worst of the lot. They are fanatical followers of Islam, narrow minded and bigoted and opposed to everything in the nature of modern reforms which of necessity would

DIMINISH THEIR POWERS.

The inspiring monotheism of Zoroaster, the ancient religion of Persia, survives now in its purity only among those Persian emigrants, the Parsees, who largely control the finances of Bombay.

The new Shah is the idest son of his father, but there is no law in Persia which vests the succession in the eldest son. The Shah may nominate whom he pleases among his children to succeed him. The second son of the late Shah is apparently a much abler man than his elder brother. He is really a clever young fellow, is well educated and probably would be an able sovereign.

But the fact that he has a slave mother, while Mahommed Ali Mizra's was a Princess of the Kadjar tribe constituteed an obstacle to his succesion, though by no means an insurmountable one. Odd as it may seem, the proof that he has given that he is a man of vigor and ability would count against him rather than in his favor.

Heirs to the throne in Persia have a disagreeable way of seeking to obtain posession of the crown before it descends to them in the natural course of events by starting a revolt, or in some other way getting rid of their fathers. The more capable and ambitious the heir the more apt he is to anticipate the decease of his sire.

If the truth were known it would probably be found, too, that Russian influence, which was predominant at the time, had not a little to do with the selection of Mohammed Ali Mizra as the Shah's successor. It is Russian policy to stimulate the rotting process in Persia—to accelerate national decay and disintegration in order that a plausible pretext may be provided for stepping in and taking possession of the land, or at least a big slice of it. And this sort of game can be better played when there is a puppet on the throne than when there is a strong man seated on it.

At Tabriz, which is in the north of Persia and near to the Russian frontier, Rusian influence had free play with the new Shah, and the Cossacks have afforded him many object lessons of

MIGHT AND POWER.

But the defeat of the Colossus of the North by Japan has greatly impaired her prestige in Persia. Her impoverishment by the war has damaged it still worse. The Oriental is always on the side that pays best, and as Russia no longer pays her influence in Persia is waning.

If the new Shah possesses the characteristics of a capable ruler he has hitherto most carefully concealed them. But whether he turns out a puppet or develops unexpected ability will really make very little difference in the destiny of Persia.

Though nominally an autocrat, the Shah can ordinarily accomplish very little. Even if he did combine intellect, will and energy he would rouse such a swarm of enemies that he would probably be assassinated before he could effect many reforms.

The priests, or mullahs, exercise vastly greater power than the Throne does. The administration of justice in in their hands, but it has degenerated into a mere matter of bribery. The head of the church wields for greater power than the Shah does, and as he lives on Turkish territory the Shah cannot get hold of him.

A good deal has been said of the reforms to be accomplished by the Persian Duma, but there is small chance that much good can come of it so long as it is in the hands of the mullahs.

In spite of the fact that missionaries have great freedom in Persia there is scant prospect of the spread of Christianity. The missionaries are tolerated only on condition that they let the Mussulmans alone and confine their proselyting to the Armenians and Nestorians, who don't count for much.

THE CAREER OF THE LATE SHAH

showed how far his supposed despotic power fell short of being the real thing. He hated his father's Grand Vizier, who was in office when he succeeded to the throne, but he dared not depose him immediately. After tolerating him for some time he ventured to ask for his insignia, which signified that he was dismissed.

The dismissal of a Grand Vizier in Persia is usually accompanied by an invitation to take a drink. The drink contains poison. This the deposed Prime Minister is expected to swallow and gracefully retire to another world, where he can no longer cause any embarrassment to his royal master.

But the Grand Vizier had no desire to exchange the solid joys of earth for the shadowy delights of Paradise. Protected by the Russian Legation and aided by its Cossacks he fled to Kum, several miles from Teheran, where he possessed an estate, and there he remained for two years, practically defying the Shah. Owing largely to his influence the Grand Vizier who succeeded him could accomplish nothing, and the Shah had to endure the humiliation of recalling him.

The personal favorite of the Shah was Hakim el Moulk, who had been his physician and whom he made Minister of the Court. The restored Grand Vizier, regarding him as a rival, succeeded in getting him exiled from Teheran.

One day Hakim el Moulk received the golden cup, a vessel which the Shah is accustomed to send to those of his friends or enemies whom he desires to get off the earth. Imagining that it had come from the Shah, Hakim obediently swallowed the fatal draught.

The Shah had not sent it and he was furious over the loss of his friend. The evidence indicated pretty clearly that it was the Grand Vizier who had thus usurped the royal prerogative: but again he was able to make good his escape, and this time, having in the interval well feathered his own nest, he fled to Europe, where he can calmly disregard golden cups and need not fear assasins' daggers. This happened three years ago, and he still lives in Europe.

THE PRESENT GRAND VIZIER

was in the Cabinet of the late Shah and has shown such ability in trimming his sails that he will probably be able to hold his office under the new Shah, as will most of the members of the Cabinet.

There are some able men among them, notably the Minister of Finance, who was educated at Oxford and speaks English fluently. But he is a Persian, and when a Persian takes office, whatever his training his first consideration is usually his own purse.

That is generally a Snah's failing, too, as has been well exemplified in the late Shah's reign. He used up a big share of a Russian loan on his own household expenses and to defray the cost of his European tours.

His extravagance has sadly depleted the great horde of jewels and other treasures which were stored in the palace when he became the King of Kings. The new Shah will have no such means of raising the wind. The peacock throne, which is literally studded with precious stones and is estimated to be worth several millions of pounds, would suffice to keep him going for many years, but even a Shah would not dare to loot this most prized of the royal heirlooms of Persia.

THE LATE SIR JOSEPH FAYRER.

Great Physician Who Had a Most Interesting Life.

Sir Joseph Fayrer, who went through some of the worst horrors of the Indian Mutiny, and who lived to hear an echo of that tragic period in this its anniversary year, died recently at his residence, Belfield, Falmouth, England.

Born in 1824, Sir Joseph's long life was filled with interest and adventure. He accompanied the King, then Prince of Wales, on his Indian tour, and he met many of the great men of his time. But the most memorable experience of his life was that of the terrible siege of Lucknow.

Fayrer entered the navy as assistant surgeon, and in this capacity went through the siege of Palermo, and was present also at the siege of Rome by the French in 1848. He went to India in the service of the East India Company. After being attached to the Burmese expedition of 1852 he was promoted to the coveted post of resident-surgeon at Lucknow, where one of his duties was to attend medically the court of the last King of Oude.

During the siege of Lucknow Fayrer's house was an asylum for many families besides his own. His labors for the sick were heroic. Once a shell burst in the room where his wife was lying ill, but she was unhurt.

In his Recollections of My Life, written some years ago, Sir Joseph shows at once the horror and the mystery of the mutiny. "We were uncertain," he writes, "of all natives, even those of our own household, yet during this time we were constantly receiving proofs of native devotion and loyalty; men risked all, even their lives, to serve us, but fell at last into the whirlpool of mutiny and sedition, moved by some influence they could not resist to throw in their lot with the rebels."

Fourteen people died in his house during the siege, but many more were saved by Sir Joseph's skill and devotion. Sir Henry Lawrence was one of those who died. Outram, who was shot through the arm, and Napier, who was wounded in the leg, were two of Sir Joseph's patients. Outram, he relates, refused to eat anything but the common rations.

Years afterwards Sir Joseph was able to show this famous house, half fort, half hospital, to the Prince of Wales.

Sir Joseph's health was permanently injured by the siege, but he became the leading doctor in the presidency. In 1873, after he had settled in London, he was selected by Queen Victoria to accompany the Prince of Wales in India, and was instructed "to write direct" to her Majesty as to the Prince's well-being.

Wordsworth, Huxley, Hartley, Coleridge and Tennyson were among the men whom Sir Joseph knew intimately.

An old woman was being questioned by a lawyer as to how a testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives. "Now, how can I remember? He's been dead two years," she answered, testily. "Is your memory so poor that you can't remember two years back?" he persisted. The old woman was silent, and the lawyer asked: "Did he look anything like me?" "Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look," responded the witness. The lawyer had no further questions to ask her.

WORLD IN THE MAKING

MATTER FOR MORE OR LESS ASTRONOMICAL SPECULATION.

Curious Stars Which Illustrate the Methods of the Celestial Workshop.

Of recent years the observations of astronomers have revealed the existence of a small number of curiously shaped stars. These strange planets are not round like the earth, sun and moon, but more closely resemble a pear or an egg in form. Ten such stars are now known to exist, five in the northern and five in the southern hemisphere.

This may seem a very meagre result to those who are unacquainted with the difficulties that attend the search for such stars. But to those who do know and understand the difficulties the discoveries already made would seem to indicate that there are many more of these pear-shaped stars in the universe than astronomers have yet been able to observe.

The ten stars already discovered, though grouped together under the general title of pear-shaped, represent all degrees of oblateness. Among the most marked of these strange planets are stars as elongated as a torpedo or a modern cigar-shaped balloon, while others are orbs

NEARLY SPHERICAL IN FORM.

Although these strangely-shaped lights of the sky are called stars, they are in reality systems, or, more accurately speaking, twin stars. In the case of two of the ten already discovered the component stars are so near one another that they touch, and at the point of contact they merge into each other. It is very difficult, therefore, to say precisely, what is the shape of these figure-of-eight stars. Such a system must be in a state of the most unstable equilibrium; and sooner or later the centrifugal force will prove too great for the slender, overchanging nexus that binds these Siamese twins of the sky together. Then the connecting link will be broken, and two new worlds will be borne. When this takes place there will be for both stars a period of stupendous unrest. From centre to circumference the vast bodies will oscillate in great swelling pulsations, until finally the more powerful of the two gains complete control of the other. Then the lesser of the two will become the satellite of the greater, and will revolve around it, as the moon circles about the earth.

It is the belief of many of the leading astronomers of to-day that the earth and moon were once joined together in this

SIAMESE TWIN FASHION.

There are even those who point to the very spot where one satellite broke away from its mother earth. They insist that over the vast spaces of the globe where the Pacific Ocean now rolls in long silver water-breaks the moon gathered to itself a separate existence. Nay, they even tell us that beneath the surface of this spacious stretch of sea, fully three thousand fathoms deep, may still be found the scars which mark the place where a world was born. But the truth of this cannot be verified until the seas run dry.

When was this wonderful birthday? In the beginning of created things is about the only answer that anyone has attempted to give. But if a more positive answer is required, it may be stated that the South African astronomer, Alexander Roberts, has assured, yet with some hesitation, and with no small uncertainty, that at the very least one hundred million years measure the moon's age as a separate world. It was once so near the earth, even after its individual life began, that it modeled its mountains and seas; but as the years came and departed it drifted farther and farther away, till at last a heave of the ocean, a rising and falling of tides, is all the greeting the earth has to give to its eldest born.

A PEAR-SHAPED STAR

is a world in the formative period; a round globe is the finished product of many evolutions. The substance of these strangely-shaped stars is as diaphanous as a summer cloud; in the space of a few hours their huge bulk, sometimes as much as three hundred million miles in diameter, contracts and expands through a range of over a million miles. Storm and strain are the spirits that brood over their vast, tumultous, shoreless wastes; there is the ceaseless clash of storms, and the surge of sorely tossed, titanic waves. Majestic in the spaciousness, impressive in their stupendous movements, their importance, their human attractiveness and interest lies in their potentiality. They are the worlds of ages separated from the present day by uncomfortable centuries of time. Our own little planet may then be, like the moon, a burnt-out cinder, a dead world, a desolate land of fierce extremes of heat and cold.

In Iceland men kiss when they meet, but a man rarely kisses a woman.

"Do you find it more economical to do your own cooking?" "Oh, yes. My husband doesn't eat half so much as he used to!"

Client—"I want you to lend me an ear for a moment." Banker (without looking up)—"Yes, but only at 6 per cent., and with two sureties."

"Sir," the sad-faced man said to the heavy-set man who was smoking a long black cigar and reading a newspaper, "would you allow your boy to smoke cigarettes when he grows up?" "I've never given the question a moment's thought," replied the other. "What! Never pondered upon the effect upon the constitution, to say nothing of the mind of your son, to allow him to smoke the deadly things?" "Never a thought—no, sir." "And will you allow him to drink?" "I have never thought about it." "Oh, can such things be? Are you letting your child grow up in the midst of temptation without speaking a fatherly word to——" "Look here, sir! You mean well, I suppose, but let me tell you that I've been a confirmed bachelor for the last twenty years." The sad-faced man vanished.

NEW MACHINERY CURE

MANY DISABLED WORKERS ARE BEING HELPED.

A New York German Hospital is Doing Wonders for the Poorer Classes.

The German Hospital on Park ave., at Seventy-sixth street, New York, the other day opened the new department of mechano-therapy — for the treatment of persons suffering from stiff joints, rheumatism, contracted muscles and the like. The department is designed especially for the poorer classes, those who have to earn their living by the work of their hands, and who, naturally, are most handicapped by physical affliction.

MACHINES, TALL AND SHORT

The doctors in attendance were enthusiastic over the field offered them, and started right in to weed out the different ailments. At last it became necessary to send word upstairs to admit no more. The room which is occupied by the machines is in the basement of the dispensary building — a large, clean, white-walled chamber, and around the sides are the machines. Some of them are tall and some are short and squat. Some of them have wheels to be turned, and others have treadles. They are built of metal throughout and are a mass of weights balanced on rods, with cog wheels and supports. A machine in motion looks like nothing so much as the works of a large clock.

FOR EVERY MUSCLE AND JOINT.

Every one of the ten machines in the hospital is a bit different from the others. There are appliances for the exercise of the fingers, hand, wrist, back and shoulder muscles, knee and ankle joints—in fact, it is not an exaggeration to say that every muscle and joint in the body can be reached by one or another of these machines.

More people appeared the first day for treatment than had been expected. Indeed, it was long after the regular dispensary hours before the last had been sent away. Altogether there were about thirty, all of the kind that really needed help. There were washerwomen, housemaids, barbers, laborers and waiters. It was considered wonderful that so many had heard of the new department already.

A NEVER-ENDING STAIR.

In one corner of the room a girl with housemaid's knee was treading up and down a never-ending stair. The first day she did not move her foot very high from the ground, but next day she did much better. A carpenter who has much climbing of ladders to do was sitting waiting for her to finish. He also had a stiffened knee. A woman of the Ghetto, small and ungainly, but with a large family dependent on her exertions, was working an arm back and forth, raising and lowering a mass of weights. The scar, resulting from an operation had contracted the muscles so that she was hardly able to lift her arm out of a certain position. A barber was similarly afflicted. He had fallen and hurt his shoulder; it had gone from bad to worse, and now, while he was capable of lifting any weight, he could not hold his arm up. Consequently he has had to give up his business, and if allowed to go unattended might become a pauper in a few months.

COULD ENDURE THE PAIN.

The patients were all a willing lot and few showed traces of hysterical fear of pain. That is the only thing the doctors have to face in the treatment, for if a patient is really pained by the energy allowed to a machine it can be reduced to such a minimum that anyone with a little strength of will can stand it. But they were undeniably amazed at the queer method of treatment and the fat barber was inclined to take it as a joke.

"Vy," he said, "Dis dond hurt me. I dond see vat you calls dis pecs'ness. I peen so used to der bain, I dond mind a leedle ding like dis."

Whereupon the doctor gave him a machine that pulled somewhat harder.

While the cures effected by the treatment are not as startlingly quick as some reports have alleged them to be they do enable people to recover in far shorter spaces of time than they would ordinarily, and trivial accidents, such as a sprained wrist can be fixed up in a few days.

THUMB-BELL OR FINGER-HAT.

It Takes 20 Men and Costly Machinery to Turn Out a Thimble.

What is a thumb-bell? Don't you know? It is a thimble. The name of this little instrument is said to have been derived from "thumb" and "bell," being worn on the thumb, as sailors still wear it. The Germans call it "finger-hat."

Thimbles were first made in Holland in 1695 by John Lofting. Lofting's thimbles were made of either iron or brass.

Gold, silver, iron, ivory, steel, and pearl are used in making thimbles. It takes twenty men, besides a great amount of costly machinery, to make a thimble. In the ordinary manufacture, thin plates of metal are introduced into a die, and then punched into shape.

The Queen of Siam owns a thimble which was a present from her Royal husband. It is made in the shape of a lotus band of the finest gold, and is studded with diamonds, which are so arranged that they form her name and the date of her marriage.

Opportunities are like bees, in that you have to know just how to take hold of them.

The difference between a politician and a statesman is that a politician gets what he wants.

When a man announces that he understands women, he is fixing to have one make a fool of him.

A FLOATING ISLAND

EVERY ONE knows of that great animal, the alligator, that lives in Florida. Part of the time its home is in water, part of the time on dry land. In warm weather it plays in the river or bayou, or rolls about on the sand and mud, sunning itself on the banks of the stream; but when winter comes it buries its great body in the mud and settles down for a long sleep. It has no love for cold weather, and no notion of making itself uncomfortable, when it can just as well take a good, long cold-weather nap. Not such a bad plan, is it?

Sometimes it happens that the seeds of grass and weeds are blown into the wet soil, and quickly spring up, green and fresh, on the back of the alligator. As a rule, these tender plants are shaken or washed off when the great creature wakes up and rolls into the water; but now and then the mud clings, the young plants stick fast, and then, when the half-awakened monster floats downstream, it looks like a moving island. A poor little plover once made a mistake and built its nest on a sleeping alligator. Some boys who were out fishing saw the bird flitting about above the weeds and water grasses, and thinking there might be a covey of the pretty creatures and a settlement of nests there, dropped their tackle and rowed out to it. When their boat came bumping up against the sleeping animal, suddenly it opened its huge jaws and rolled from side to side. Oh, how those boys did scream! The alligator was by this time thoroughly wide awake. It found out how hungry it was, and also how dry, and, with one wild snort, plunged down to the bottom of the bayou and washed off island, grass and nest. So the little plover had to seek another home. E. A. MATTHEWS.

WHAT BIRDS SAY

THOSE who know much about birds tell us that the birds' notes are quite distinct and sound like the following words. What do they say to you?

Robin—"Quick! Quick! Do you think—what you do, do you think—what you do, do you think?"

Bluebird—"Purity! Purity! I-oh-purity. Dear! Dear? Think of it, think of it!"

Bobolink—"Bob-o-lee, Bob-o-link, Bob-o-link-e."

Crow—"Caw-w!"

Cedar bird—"Tze! tze! tze!"

Bobwhite (quail) — "Bob-bob-white! More-more-wet!"

Goldfinch (yellow bird) — "Ker-chee-chee-chee, whew-e, whew-e."

Humming bird—Mouselike squeak.

Oriole—"Will you? Will you really, really, truly?"

Song sparrow—"Olit, olit, olit, chip, chip, chip, che-char-che-wiss, wiss, wiss!"

Thrush—"Drop it, drop it, cover it up, cover it up, pull up, pull it up!"

Bluejay — "Jay, jay, jay, whee-dle, whee-dle!"

Scarlet tanager—"Chip-chirr! Pshaw! Wait-wait-wait for me, wait!"

Blackbird—"Kong-quer-ree" or "Bob-a-lee, a-bob-a-lee!"

EGGS THAT JUMP

YOUR friends will be mystified completely if you do this trick very carefully.

Take a number of eggs; remove the yolks and whites, so that only the shells remain.

To each of these shells paste one end of a strand of fine silk, attach the other end to one of your fingers.

In doing the trick, be sure that your audience are far enough away to be unable to see the silken threads.

Now say that you will be able to make the eggs leap into the air by magnetizing them with your fingers.



THE SECRET OF THE TRICK

Of course, as you move a finger upward and downward, the shell attached to the other end of the strand of silk will move up and down. You can gain a pretty effect by making them dance in time to music.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

No soul can grow without solitude.

Often a hot old town is due to a cold old church.

Every occasion for pessimism is a call to improvement.

They who grow in grace surely will grow more gracious.

If you cannot stand ridicule you never will earn applause.

It is no use preaching about happiness with vinegar in your voice.

Folks who always are looking for faults always are far sighted.

The less religion in some men the more theology they can hold.

You are not likely to make straight truth by twisting scripture texts.

There's more affection in blunt truth than in the caresses of affectation.

When men have bound their eyes they always open their mouths wider.

When a church really has a worthy work she will not want for workers.

Heaven heeds not the prayer for strength that has no objective in service.

The fairest pictures on memories' walls are those seen through the mist of tears.

You may know a man's power when you know the things that provoke him.

You cannot establish your citizenship in heaven by dodging your taxes here.

The man who actually has free salvation always is anxious to pay something for its extension.

It never has been explained why the Sunday drizzle looks wetter than a Monday downpour.

What a paradise this world would be if every man was as good as he would have the rest of us be?

Some Christians faithfully obey the injunction to watch; but they wear out their eyes watching for faults in their neighbors.

When a man is guided wholly by his past he runs around in a circle like a hen trying to find out where to go by following its tail.

A CARNIVAL

THE day had a bad beginning, for as the sun crept up behind the eastern hills and over their crest shot his first ray it struck the SUNFLOWER on the back, and, having his repose thus rudely disturbed, he turned slowly around and told the MORNING GLORIES to shut up; nor did the trouble end there, for a moment later some mischievous scamp struck little Miss PRIMROSE with a SNOWBALL, knocking her from the top of the WALLFLOWER, and OX-EYED DAISY laughed heartily as she saw the COWSLIP on an ICE PLANT.

Now it happened that JACK ROSE had a very warm place in his BLEEDING HEART for the QUEEN OF SHEBA, a former AMERICAN BEAUTY, and, knowing her to be a maid of money and determined to MARIGOLD, he lost no time in asking for her hand. At this unexpected move on his part she blushed PINK and shyly said: "Don't you think you had better ask POPPY?"

He won her, of course, and on their way to the little church under the ORANGE BLOSSOMS who should they meet but SWEET WILLIAM and VIOLET, who were on the same errand. So, after talking it over among themselves, they decided it should be a double wedding, and off they went and were married by their old friend, JACK IN THE PULPIT.

After the ceremony they met fair CAMELLIA, who was tenderly drying JOB'S TEARS, but the gloomy incident was soon passed over, for everybody had to laugh to see the little PANSIES making such funny faces and the NASTURTIUMS cutting all sorts of capers.

They wandered here and there, stopping now for a moment as Camellia sewed a BACHELOR'S BUTTON on JOSEPH'S COAT, and, while this was being done, the Queen caught Jack flirting openly with BLACK-EYED SUSAN, who was arranging her MAIDEN HAIR FERN with a COCKSCOMB.

Here they were met by DAISY, who invited all to a real party she was about to give in the WOODBINE; and on their way over Jack cut his finger on a blade of GRASS, but the Queen quickly tied it up with a piece of RAGWEED, and inclosed the injured hand in a FOXGLOVE.

At the party the little guests sat down to a luncheon consisting of CORNFLOWERS and SWEET PEAS, while a brewing of TEA ROSES was served in dainty little BUTTERCUPS. There was considerable commotion, however, when they saw JOHNNY JUMP UP and kiss the SENSITIVE PLANT on the TULIPS; the poor little thing fainted dead away, but the DANDELION and the TIGER LILY fairly roared at the incident, while the WAX PLANT cut a sorry figure in his efforts to keep CHRYSANTHEMUM.

On their way back they heard a CHICKWEED (who, by the way, was a sort of a CROCUS) whisper in the ELEPHANT'S EAR through a TUBEROSE that the SMILAX was the laughing stalk of the garden, and also that the night before when ROSEMARY and her sister were out for dinner with the SAGE, he left the table abruptly, and, putting his LARKSPURS to his horse, rode off without paying for what she and MIGNONETTE.

They now stopped in to see the CINNAMON VINE, whose spicy gossip made her a favorite, and she said she heard some one say that they saw HOLLYHOCK his AMETHYST; and CAMELLIA spoke up and said that, if his wife should happen to hear of it, she would certainly fly into a PASSION FLOWER.

They resumed their journey, but stopped once again, this time by the wayside, to hear a SCOTCH HEATHER play AULD LANG SYNE on the BLUE BELLS, while the AMERICAN FLAG waved over their heads; but when asked to play more, he only nodded and said, "I CANNA."

The homeward flight of the PHLOX told them plainly that it was now FOUR O'CLOCK, so on they trudged, finally reaching home at twilight. All being pretty tired, they found their beds, while JACK and his bride sought their new BED OF ROSES.

A little BLUE STAR peeped out and smiled with the love of a mother as she saw the babes of the garden lulled to sleep, one by one, to the mighty chorus of the night flies. No one stirred, save the MOONFLOWER, who now stole stealthily down, and, taking up a GOLDENROD, tapped the BELLFLOWER twelve soft strokes, and, creeping back as quickly as he came, he reached over and tenderly kissed the NIGHT-BLOOMING CEREUS. It was midnight. J. O. LIPPINCOTT.

The most deadly poison known is strophanthidin. One-thousand millionth of an ounce is an injurious dose.

One person in every 37 in England was receiving poor relief at the beginning of 1906.

In an Irish court recently an old man was called into the witness-box, and, being infirm and just a little blind, he went too far in more than one sense. Instead of going up the stairs that led to the box, he mounted those that led to the Bench. Said the judge, good humoredly:—"Is it a judge you want to be, my good man?" "Ah, sure, your honor," was the reply. "I'm an old man now, and mebbe it's all I'm fit for." The judge had no ready retort.

Ronald's Present.



GIVING "TOADY" TO "MUVVER"

"THERE, I think that will do now," said sister Edna, carefully fixing her bouquet of flowers. She ran up to the house with them, and soon sister Florence followed, with another bouquet.

For it was mother's birthday, you know, and mother loved flowers, so what nicer gift was there?

Wee Ronald was left behind. He wanted "f'owers not just same as sister Edna or sister Flo'"—and he couldn't find any. Those big tears weren't far away. But he wasn't going to give up yet. "Muvver" should have her "p'esent."

He marched sturdily along the flower beds, looking with all his might for a nice "posey." Then, with a funny little hop, a great toad bobbed right in the garden path.

Ronald's eyes grew big and round. He gave a sob of delight, and threw himself upon Mr. Toad. He was a splendid fellow, too, all covered with big circles and dots.

"Lots nicer'n f'owers," thought Ronald, so away he trudged to give his "p'esent" to "muvver."

It was a long way to the house, but he went on manfully. Once he stumbled over a hedge, his chubby legs flew from beneath him, and he fell down real hard. But as he rolled over and over, like a great ball, he still hugged "toady" close to him.

At last he came into "muvver's" room. Sister Edna and sister Florence had given their bouquets and "muvver" was smiling happily. Ronald toddled in, a great, big sunny smile on his face and a great, big toad in his arms.

"Here's p'esent, muvver!" cried the little man, proudly. "Couldn't fin' f'owers, and I knew you'd like toady."

"Muvver" gathered Ronald, toad and all, into her arms.

Edna and Florence couldn't see why mother should be so pleased over a "horned toad," and they wondered why there were teardrops in her smiling eyes.

COMES TO LIFE IN COFFIN

MAN, STILL CONSCIOUS, PREPARED FOR THE GRAVE.

Manages to Move After Desperate Efforts and is Restored to Life.

James Fegan, of Rochdale, England, has the distinction of being the only man in England who was ever measured for his coffin and regularly "laid out" for burial who lives to tell the tale and laugh at the undertaker. His grave had been dug, and for hours he lay with only a sheet covering him, and all the time conscious that he was going to be buried alive. His struggles to escape the horror are best told in his own words.

"It was like an eternity," he says, "an eternity of unspeakable mental agony. I knew that I was alive the greater part of the time and made terrible inward struggles to manifest some outward sign of life.

"It was a wonder I did not kill myself in these attempts to escape the grave.

"When the undertaker came I thought I should have gone mad. Fancy a man supposed to be dead thinking all these things. How awful it seemed that I should be unable so much as to open my eyes or even wink, while I could plainly feel the undertaker measuring me. I hoped for something to happen that might so startle me as to produce a sign of life."

HIS STRUGGLES TO MAKE A SIGN.

"If the undertaker had not measured me a second time I suppose I might have given up the ghost. He told me afterwards that he always measured bodies twice—not in order to make sure whether they were dead, but only to be correct in his measurements to make them comfortable.

"Imagine my despair when I thought the undertaker had done with me, and imagine my joy, coupled with an awful dread, when I felt him lower my head from the pillow and repeat the process of measuring me. I made desperate efforts to raise myself, and once actually succeeded in making a slight movement over my stomach, but no one observed it. My despair was heartbreaking. After all my ineffectual attempts to show a sign of life, was I to succeed unobserved? Perhaps I should never be able to make another such sign.

"That was hard lines if you like, and, of course, my strength could not but be failing, because, if I was not dead, there is no mistake about it that I was certainly dying again, so to speak. I pulled myself together for a final effort, as it seemed to me my last chance. Once more I could distinctly feel that I had moved, and this time the undertaker noticed it. I hear him shout: "He's not dead! He's alive! Bring cold water! Bring brandy! Bring the doctor! Look! look! look- He's moving. Look at his eyes, they're twitching."

SHRILL WHISTLE WAKES HIM.

"Then the undertaker whistled as loudly as a steam engine for those downstairs to come up. That whistle was my resurrection trumpet blast. It fairly woke me up. (The undertaker afterwards described how he whistled with his fingers). And in a few minutes I heard my own voice saying: 'I am cold, cold, so cold.' Of course, I must have been as cold as death, otherwise they would not have taken me for dead.

"The undertaker soon had me wrapped in blankets, and they brought me brandy as quickly as was humanly possible, though it seemed to me they could not have taken longer if they tried. I am a total abstainer, but I suppose I should be bigoted if I did not acknowledge my lifelong indebtedness to brandy as a pick me up for a dead man."

Fegan, who was suffering from pneumonia, had laid for three hours with no covering but a sheet. A grave in Rochdale cemetery had been selected and dug, but the order was, of course, cancelled as soon as the mistake was discovered.

A strict Mohammedan will not sell a printed copy of the Koran.

MARKED FISH IN THE SEA.

Thousands of Them Caught, Numbered and Put Back in British Channel.

Catching fish, measuring and marking them and then returning them to the sea with the chance of retaking them later is part of the work carried on by the Marine Biological Association of Great Britain.

By means of a steam trawler the fish are caught in the usual way. Each haul is carefully recorded, the fish are counted and measured in all details of locality; time, number, species, sex and size are put down, together with accurate observations on the water, the depth and bottom of the sea, the kinds and quality of food available, etc. These data are subsequently tabulated and charted.

The method of marking the fish is interesting and has been attended with valuable results. The fish chiefly used during the few years the experiment has been in progress have been plaice, because the proposals which have been made to interfere with the catching of them were based on inadequate knowface with a very thin convex metal disk bearing a number. This is attached to a fine silver wire which is passed through the thinner part of the fish near the fin and secured on the under side by a small bone button. The fish do not appear to suffer inconvenience and their growth is not interfered with in any way.

The thoroughness with which the North Sea is swept by the nets of the fishing fleets is demonstrated, says Discovery, by the fact that out of 5,039 marked plaice of all sizes, 992 were recaptured within a year. This represents 19.7 per cent., or nearly one-fifth; but for the medium-sized fish the figures are far higher, ranging from 28.4 to 39 per cent. in the more northern portions.

The men of the regular fishing fleet co-operate by forwarding to the laboratory of the association at Lowestoft all the marked fish they catch. At the laboratory reference to the records easily establishes how much the fish has gained in size and weight since the previous catching. Moreover, the distance between the spot where it was released and the place where it was again caught gives an idea as to its movements.

THE TRUE STORY OF THE HERO "TADPOLE"

NOT that he was really and truly a tadpole. Oh, dear, no! He was a well-grown frog, and a wise and learned one besides. Indeed, if he had not known quite so many things perhaps he would not have received the name of "The Tadpole."

Some time ago a stranger came into the quiet little pool, sheltered from the swirling eddies of the main stream by a sharp bend. He was a quiet, unassuming frog. When pressed, however, he could tell strange and exciting tales of the pools from which he had wandered. There, he said, were immense fishes, who greedily ate all their younger brethren, and there, too, Man, a queer kind of animal that lived entirely out of water, would come and draw both fish and frogs out of the pools with a sharp, bent thing called a hook.

These stories the frog would relate when asked why he was so careful and cautious. And, although his neighbors told him there could not be the slightest danger, except for the very smallest of the fishes, he still was cautious, so that finally, in ridicule, he was nicknamed "The Tadpole."

To be called "The Tadpole" hurt the



RESCUING THEIR COMRADES

feelings of this wise old frog deeply, but he only croaked quietly to himself, and was startled as much as ever by the slightest sound.

One day, while the fish were swimming lazily about or resting in the bottom of the pool, there appeared above them a nice worm, sinking slowly through the water. All made a rush for it. Then, strange to say, they saw the fellow who had secured the prize shoot swiftly upward toward the surface and finally disappear. But soon he was forgotten, for another worm, plumper than the first, greeted their eyes. Again the worm's captor disappeared, as had the first fish.

The learned frog, who now came up,



FREED FROM PRISON

counseled the fish to swallow no more of the worms, which, he said, were merely used by a man to catch them. His warnings were unheeded, for what harm could there be in taking such a tempting morsel, especially when placed right before you? So, to the joy of the man, his basket began to fill rapidly, as fish after fish was caught upon the hook.

Meanwhile the frog had swam to the surface and seated himself quietly near the bank, where he could watch all that happened. He tried over and over again to think of some plan for saving his comrades. If they were to be rescued at all, it were high time that he should act, for the man had almost filled the basket with fine fellows and would soon be on his way home.

At last the frog had an idea. He saw that the cord attached to the basket dangled in the water. Seizing one end of a strong vine in his mouth he dived with it through the looped cord. Then, summoning the largest fish who yet remained uncaught, he bade them pull together on both ends of the vine.

Just as the man arose to stow away his tackle, the fish succeeded, with a last strong pull, in jerking the basket into the water. What the man said was decidedly differen from what the fishes said to the wise frog when they were freed from their wicker prison.

"The Tadpole" lost his nickname, and was ever after revered as the wisest of frogs. As for the fisherman, although he often tried his luck in that pool afterward, his catches were few, for all but the very indiscreet fishes profited by the learned frog's advice, and carefully investigated all queer-looking worms.

SO FATIGUING.

"So young Richly Kadd isn't to marry Goldie Stiles after all?"

"No, he got scared."

"Well, well! and I heard they had even gone so far as to rehearse for the wedding."

"Yes, that was the trouble. They had rehearsed five times, and Richley said the preparations for matrimony were such hard work he was afraid he couldn't stand the real thing at all."

NOT SATISFACTORY.

A party of tourists were visiting the ancient landmarks of England, and their guide was supplying them with valuable historic facts.

"This tower," he remarked, "goes back to William the Conqueror."

"Why, what's the matter?" inquired one of his listeners. "Isn't it satisfactory?"

NOT A DUMB WAITER.

Patron: "A nice way you serve things in this blankety blank restaurant! Here's a hairpin in the salad."

Waiter: "That's part of the dressing, sir!"

TALE OF THE BUILDING OF THE FIRST TUNNEL

THE young noble was clearly perplexed. When his uncle, the Prince's confidential adviser, died many and varied were the effects that had come into the noble's possession, but, of them all, the old yellow manuscript had greatest hold upon his curiosity.

Good reason, too, had he for being puzzled. The parchment told of a wonderful treasure hidden deep in the centre of a great mountain which stood on the border of the kingdom. Now the young noble was by no means wealthy for one of his high station, and it behooved him to better his fortunes as best he might. But who ever heard of anything buried in so strange a manner? Could he believe the ancient writing?

With so important a matter the noble could trust no one, so it was with all secrecy that he journeyed to the top of the mountain and camped thereupon.

DELVED INTO THE EARTH

For many days following he delved into the rock and earth. When he arrived at a considerable depth, however, he found himself at a loss to know how to proceed further, as it took most too long to carry away the loosened soil. At last he decided to employ other means.

Attacking the side of the mountain at its base, he cut his way, little by little. In his anxiety to find the treasure he took no account of the distance he had dug, when, to his amazement, he found that the other side of the mountain had been reached.

Disheartened that his labors should have been unrewarded, he returned to his home.

At court the news of the noble's feat reached the ears of the king.

"By my soul!" he cried, "by means of this fine tunnel I will now establish a thriving trade with the neighboring kingdom. My coffers will soon be overflowing with riches.

"Send the young man to me, that he may be fittingly rewarded."

The king rewarded the count most generously, so that he no longer had need to lament his lack of wealth.

This, so legend tells us, is the manner in which the very first tunnel was built.

CORPSE SCARES BURGLARS.

Experience of Two Apprentices in Crime in a Paris Apartment.

Two young burglars in Paris had a ghastly experience lately and a narrow escape from being held for a crime that they did not commit. They were both new to the housebreaking game. They were lads of 19 to 20 years, butchers' apprentices out of work and penniless and with associations in the Apache gangs now terrorizing Paris, which led them to turn naturally to crime as a means of geting on their feet.

They chose as the scene of their first trial the apartment of a well-to-do engineer named Danclos, who lived all alone in a house on the Rue Myrha. They made their way into the house at night after the lights had been put out, but as they figured before the hour at which Danclos usually returned from his game of dominoes at the cafe. They got into the apartment by a skeleton key and shut the door noiselessly behind them. Then while one of them prepared to strike a light the other groped his way a couple of feet forward in the anteroom of the apartment.

As he did so he jostled against something that gave way before him, then came back and hit him rather heavily, then backed away again. The young burglar gasped. He streiched out his hands and felt a man's clothing and then the legs of a man inside and a chilly hand, all swaying horribly to and fro as he touched them.

His cry made his companion strike a match in a hurry, and in its flickering light the pair saw Danglos hanging by a rope to the gas fixture. He was stone dead, but the couple said afterward that the hideously distorted face as they watched it in the light of the match seemed to be grinning at them as if to say: "Aha! I've caught you, have I?"

They dashed out of the room and down the stairs at headlong speed. The clatter they made aroused the concierge, and while they fumbled at the front door he scrambled into his trousers and boots and pursued them down the street. A couple of handy policemen headed them off and they were marched back to the house, where the door of Danglos's rooms were found open, plainly showing that they had been there.

As the body was still warm, the police took it into their heads that the couple had murdered him as a sequel to robbing his place. But the next day it was established that nothing had been stolen and also that Danglos had often threatened suicide because of his sufferings from an incurable disease. The chair which he had kicked from under him completed the story. So the two apprentices in crime will only have charges of attempted burglary to answer.

SAVED HIS LIFE.

A good story comes from China which would seem to point to the fact that John Chinaman has assimilated some Western ideas on the virtues of the art of medicine.

"John," this particular specimen was asked, "do you have good doctors in China?"

"Good doctors!" he exclaimed. "China have best doctors in wo'ld."

"Hang Chan, over there, for instance. Do you call him a good doctor?"

"Hang Chan good doctor!" he exclaimed. "He great. He save my life once!"

"You don't say so? How was that?"

"Me velly bad!" he said confidentially. "Me callee Doctor Han Kou. Givee some medicine. Get velly, velly ill! Me callee Doctor San Sing. Givee more medicine. Me grow worse—going to die! Blimebly callee Doctor Hang Chan. He not got time; no come. He saved my life!"

London has 200 miles of main sewers, through which 245 million gallons of sewage flows daily.

How Harold, the Troubadour, Regained the Favor of his King



"ALAS! alack! that this ill-fortune should come upon me. Unhappy am I, indeed!"

But Harold, the troubadour, knew that his sighings could avail him nothing nor lessen the king's anger against him a whit.

When the king, a fortnight earlier, had granted him permission to pay his aged mother a visit, it was with the express condition that he return in time for the king's holiday celebration. That he did not, owing to the impassable condition of the roads after recent heavy rains, was to the king an act of disobedience altogether inexcusable.

Harold, you must know, was the king's favorite minstrel. He alone could beguile the fancy of his Majesty with entrancing song and incomparable verse. So that you can see that no birthday celebration could be complete without the attendance of the talented minstrel.

Clearly, too, the king's temper was in nowise improved by the news that a messenger, on his way to court with an immense amount of gold designed for the royal exchequer had recklessly ventured through the nearby forest without escort, and had been robbed by Daring Roger, the noted outlaw. All efforts to capture the robber were unsuccessful.

The troubadour decided on a bold stroke to appease his Majesty's wrath.

"Oh, great and glorious King, wilt hear thy humble minstrel?" he pleaded, upon gaining audience.

"Tell what thou knowest quickly, rascal!" tartly replied the monarch.

"With thy consent, then, O Master, I go to seek the villain who has robbed thy Majesty, and promise to bring him to thee a prisoner ere the shades of evening wrap thy castle in misty shadows."

The king eyed him scornfully, and then laughed derisively:

"Oh, ho, varlet! Wouldst a gentle singer of songs attempt to do that wherein my doughty men-at-arms have failed?

"Well, go, if thou dost value not at all thy scurvy hide. But if thou returnest without the thief, woe betide thee!"

Waving his hand in dismissal, his Majesty relapsed into moody silence.

Harold secured the services of two sturdy yeomen. These he took with him some distance into the forest. Then he called a halt, and, bidding them stretch a rope across the roadway, stationed one at each end, telling them to hide behind opposite trees. Further cautioning them to allow the rope to lie on the ground and to raise it only at his command, he resumed his way into the forest, blithely singing a merry lay.

"Halt!" sharply called a gruff voice. "If I mistake me not, 'tis the king's own singing bird. Thy nest shouldst be well lined with gold, my pretty. Canst thou not be induced to part with some of it?"

Harold looked witheringly at Daring Roger, for it was none other than he, mounted upon a noble white steed.

Scathingly he spoke:

"O thou sordid wretch, who carest naught for the higher things in life, who understandeth not the beauties of existence, take thou thy base coin!"

As though in violent anger, he cast a bag of gold upon the ground with such force that the glittering coins rolled hither and thither upon the roadway.

The brigand impulsively leaped from his horse to gather the spoil.

Immediately Harold was astride the steed and started to ride away, with the robber in close pursuit.

Harold had no sooner passed the spot where his men were posted than he gave the signal, and the rope, now stretched taut, sent the villain headlong to the ground.

The three pinioned him and took him as prisoner to the city, where Harold was greeted as a hero by the populace.

What is more, he was once again received into the favor of his august master.

Go to "BERRY'S"

A full and complete stock now on hand for Spring in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, for Men, Women, Boys, Girls and children. All grades, heavy and light are now on hand.

New Spring SUITS & HATS in the latest designs and styles for Men and Boys. Sometoing to suit everybody. A large assortment in 2 and 3 piece suits for little boys.

Come and see my Spring Overcoats, very up-to-date. Very best values at lowest prices. To see them is to buy.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up). - - $3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - $3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the nobbiest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

Lawn Requisites



New England Ball Bearing Lawn Mowers —

Hose, Rakes, Sprinklers, Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Shears, Trimmers, Etc., Etc.

T. McOuat & Son.

Lachute Mills.

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 9.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 8 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m

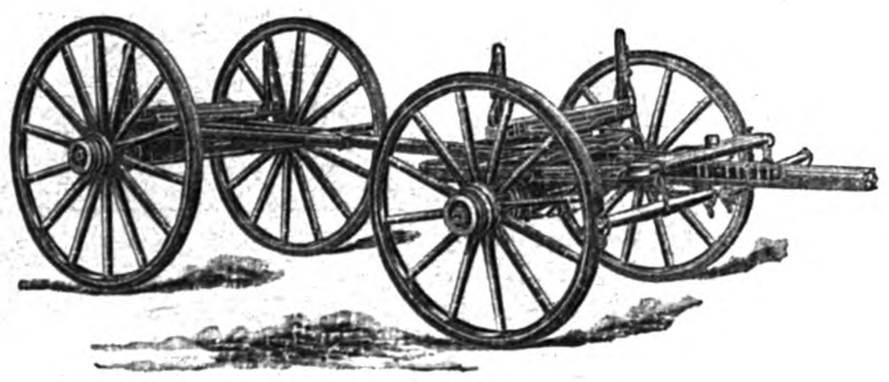
Parlor Cars on day trains.

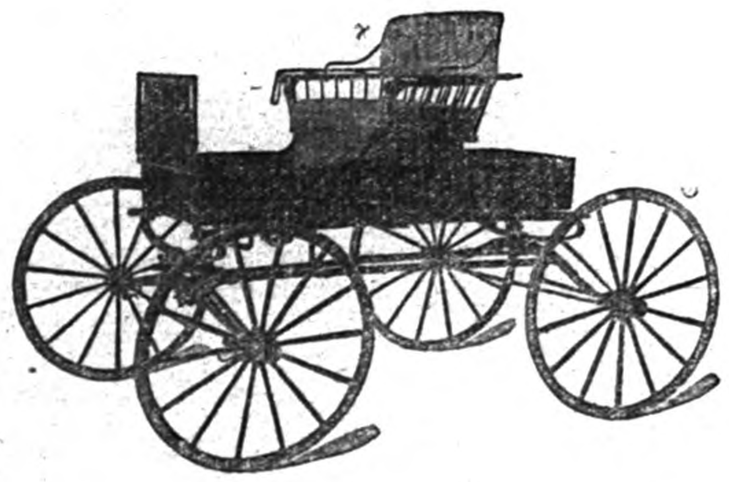
Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

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

JUST RECEIVED - 3 CAR LOADS

Of Buggies and the Celebrated Chatham . . . and Adam Wagons . . .







Now is the time to make your purchase of a good buggy or wagon. The prices and terms are like the rigs, light and easy.

Don't forget that we are head-qarters for implements of every description

H. A. BLAIR

Lachute, P.Q.

To Builders.

Are you in need of buiing 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

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 kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle epairs and do al kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.

Lachute Bakery.

J. W. Charrett, Prop.

Having bought out the baking business of Mr. Jno. Hope I shall be pleased to supply his many customers and any others with bread, buns, rolls and cakes of all kinds

I solicit a trial, and guarantee to give the people a first-class article.

J. W. Charrett. Lachute.

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

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1907, viz.

The Improvements are divided into 15 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 20cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 30cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure 1½cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 1½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft. bd. measure 2 cents

Sawn Lumber per thous. ft. bd. measure 4cts.

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 1½cts.

Spars per piece 4cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-18cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-24cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-12cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-9cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1907.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1ct.

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

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood ½cts.

On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft 1cet

The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of rapping as the Boom Co. does the gapping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS'

EXCURSIONS.

Manitoba and North West.

June 4, 18, July 2, 16, 30,
Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 10, 24, 1907.

Tickets Good for 60 Days.

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents,

Cheap rates will be sold between all Stations on Dominion Day, July 1st.

P. MONETTE & W. J. TODD, Agents at Lachute.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

To rent—

TO RENT,—A semi-detached house on Bethany St., containing 6 rooms.

Apply to JNO. HOPE, Lachute.

Lost—On June 14th, in the vicinity of St. Philippe village, two pieces of Embroidered Linen. Finder will kindly leave at Box 27, St. Philippe Post-Office, and be rewarded.

I have just received a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, Feed Flour, and the best Hay always on hand.

H. FILION, Baker.

Everything of the best and cheapest at Carpenter Bros. Lachute.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 739
District of Terrebonne

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of Wade Bros.,

and

CHAS. CALDER, Liquidator.

Notice is hereby given to all interested parties by the undersigned Liquidator. That on the ninth day of July, 1907, he has prepared a statement of his administration, shewing the dividend to be paid to the several creditors of said estate, and on the sixth day of Sept. 1907, at the Court House St. Scholastique, at the hour of seven o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel may be heard, he will present said report and dividend sheet to one of the Judges of Supreme Court for homologation and ask to be allowed to pay to the several creditors the sums appearing to be due them by said dividend sheet. The said report and dividend will remain open at the office of said Liquidator for inspection by all parties interested therein.

Given this 9th day of July, 1907.

CHARLES CALDER,
Liquidator.

Mr. J. D. Campbell wishes to inform the public, that although having disposed of his saw mill, he is still conducting his general store on Main Street, where he not only can supply you with flour, feed, grain and hay, but also a full line of choice groceries. J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

House for Sale or to Let.

That fine brick residence in the East End, (formerly owned by Mrs. Beckham) containing ten rooms, fitted with every modern convenince, large garden, and fine outbuildings and stables. Apply to.

Mr. HAMPTON.

NOTICE.

I will not pay any debts contracted in my name without my written order,

MRS. JOHN HEWITT, Lachute.
Late of Staynerville, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

We the undersigned merchants of the village of St. Andrews, hereby agree to close our places of business at six o'clock p.m. every Tuesday and Thursday during the months of July, August, and September beginning Thursday, July 4th, 1907,

[Signed]

CHAS. T. WALES & SON,
ESTATE THOS. LAMB,
A. E. LADOUCEUR,
ALEX DEWAR.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Watchman,

And Mattawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1907. NO. 23

Removal Notice.

We take this opportunity of reminding our many friends, and the public generally, that we have removed into our new premises across the street. Here you will find anything you need in tinware, agateware and enamelware. Anything you don't see, ask for, and we will make it for you on short notice.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

Wilson & Deacon

Successors to R. McArthur,

Tinsmiths, Roofers and Furnace Fitters.

When in need of Milk Cans, Milk Pails, Strainer Pails and all dairy supplies, give us a call.

We have just received a car load of roofing iron and are just waiting on an order for roofing your house or barn. Be sure and get our quotations. We make a specialty of eavetroughing.

All work promptly and neatly executed.

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

Wilson & Deacon.

WANTED.

Wanted,—A general servant, to do light house work. Apply to MRS. CARPENTER, 212 Bay St., Ottawa.

WANTED.

WANTED,—Weavers and Mill help in every department of our Woolen and Worsted Mills. Apply,

PATON Manufacturing Company, Sherbrooke, Que.

WANTED.

WANTED,—A good smart lad, to drive bread cart. Apply to W. G. STANIFORTH.

House For Sale.

House For Sale,—A good house in the West Ward, also good garden, and building lot. Apply to ISIDORE BELAIR, Lachute Mills.

You may always rely upon getting the best brands of flour, feed, hay, grain, and a full line of choice groceries at

J. D. Campbell & Co.

CRESWELL'S

ICE CREAM PARLOR

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie Christie is visiting Miss Carr at Lake Louisa.

Mr. J. B. Woodford of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Catherine Barron has returned from Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. A. E. Robinson, of Calumet, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley, M P., was in town the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Robt. McPhee of Arnprior, is visiting Mrs J. Fish for a few days.

Mr. David White of Hamilton, is the guest of Mrs. Robt. Creswell.

Mr. Wyman McClintoch of Mich., is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Jas. W. Raitt.

Mr. Harris Creswell spent the week end with his mother, Mrs. Robert Creswell.

Mrs. S. Carpenter jr. & family are spending a week's visit with friends at Ayer's Cliff.

Mrs. & Miss Parris of Ottawa, who have been visiting Mr. Parris, have returned home.

Messrs. Hawkins, Fred McOuat and Jas. Drysdale, of Montreal, were in town on Sunday.

Dr. & Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse, who are summering at 16 Island Lake, were in town this week.

The Misses Alma and Edith Fraser spent Wednesday in Montreal, attending the Calgary Band Concert.

Mr. and Mrs. Charters and Mrs. Simpson have returned from a two weeks stay at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mr. J. S. Buchan, K.C., and family of Montreal, are visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Buchan, for a short time.

Mr. Charles McGregor of Montreal, spent the week end the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas accompanied by their daughter, of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Jas. Armstrong for a few weeks.

Mr. Albert Giles of Montreal, is spending two weeks vacation at Lake Louisa with his parents, Mr. & Mrs. Henry Giles.

Miss Quinney of Ottawa, who has been visiting Miss Ella Riddell for the past week, is now having a vacation at "The Lake."

Mr. & Mrs. J. L. St. Jacques left on Tuesday morning for a trip to the Thousand Islands, and expect to return about Monday next.

Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham is laying a granolithic walk in front of Messrs, J. R. McOuat and J. D. Campbell's properties on Main Street. A number of other residents on the same side are following suit.

Mrs. R. P. Blair of Three Rivers, Que., is spending a few weeks the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Christie.

Miss J. Lavigne returned on Wednesday after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Grand Point, Winnipeg and Mattawa.

A severe electrical storm on Wednesday evening effectively put the town in darkness by damaging the dynamo of Mr. J. T. Ayers' plant.

Mr. C. Blackett Robinson, editor & manager of "The Dominion Presbyterian," Ottawa, was in town this week in the interests of that paper.

Mrs. A. J. Periard and Miss Rhoda of Vancouver, are spending a short visit with their many friends in town, and are at present, guests of Mrs. T. Jousse.

Mr. Piper of Calgary, arrived in town on Tuesday to spend a couple of days with Mrs Piper prior to their departure for the Old Country. Mr. Piper is a member of the 15th Light Horse Regiment of Calgary.

The many friends of Mrs. Jno. B. Bonhomme will be glad to learn that although removed to Montreal Hospital on Monday morning, it was found that she was able to be treated without undergoing an operation and she is somewhat better at this time.

Mrs. and Miss Bessie McOuat who have been visiting for several weeks in Ottawa, have returned home accompanied by Miss Thurza Cooke, Mrs. W. York and Master James and Miss Nellie. They are at present occupying "Bonnie View" Cottage at Sixteen Island Lake.

The beautiful grounds of Mr. W. J. Rodgers, Lachute Road, will be all brilliantly decked up next Tuesday evening, as the St. Andrews Ch. are holding an Ice Cream Social there. Don't forget the date, July 30. The Paganini Orchestra will be there to assist in an excellent programme. Be sure you don't miss it.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, to consider the matter of making and maintaining of the drain in the West End, on Main St., and it was ordered that a Public Notice be given that the question will be considered at the next general meeting, so that all interested parties may be present.

At last the long talked of Post Office is in view, even though on paper as yet. The plans and specifications are in the hands of Mr. H. Gall, postmaster, and tenders are called for. The proposed building is to be a square, two storey building, about 42 ft., built of brick with cut stone facings. It will also be fitted for customs department which will be on the upper flat.

Lachute Academy

EXAMINATIONS.

Gr. II Model,—Irene Riddell 1005, Bessie Fraser 953, Charlie Palliser 950, Elmer Giles 944, Walker McArthur 941, Harry McIntyre 937, George Hay 884, Edward Ivall 883, Winnie Banford 872, Ida Morrison 859, Beulah Nicholls 830, Annie Hume 826, Sadie Scott 811, Nellie McGregor 780, Carrie Bennett 728, Mary Smith 647.

Unranked,—Lloyd Stevenson 674, Walter Christie 667, Marian Slater 236.

Gr. III Model,—Alice McClure 1092, Naomi Ivall 982, Hartley Thomas 980, Lillias Brown 978, Lowell Banford 956, Carrie Black 940, Harold McOuat 935, Sadie Dawson 915, Justina McCrea, Gertie Rodgers & John Calder equal 891, Erle Todd 878, Edith Fraser 857, Lucy McGregor 844, Robbie Giles 832, Ethel Winters 828, Willie Hamilton 826, Katie Giles 799, Winnie Riddell 790, Annie Graham 760, Harlow Giles 758.

Unranked,—Violet Kennedy 739.

Gr. I Academy,—Margaret E. Hay 1133, Willie T. Cameron 1116, Violet F. Joss 1111, Ben G. Fraser 1042, Randolph W. Strong 1033, Daniel A. Bates 1019, Lockhart Gall 995, Robina B. Ewan 973, Lily M. Palliser 933, Myrtle Cameron 919, Eva F. Bradford 917, Mamie E. Cottingham 842, A. H. May Patterson 840, Etta M. Latta 706, Ethel S. Keys 696.

Unranked,—Jessie E. McLean 650, Alice C. Smith 626, Lila F. Davis 391.

Gr. II Academy,—Amy Hammond 853, Alice Arthur 850, Effie Cooke 817, Dora E. Watt 737, Christena Drennan 688, May McGibbon 679, Lawrence Smith 634, Robert Kennedy 632, Isabelle D. Raitt 596, Kenneth Smith 561.

BIRTH.

HODGE.—At Thomas Gore, on Wednesday, July 17th, 1907, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Amon Hodge.

DEATH.

McCASKILL,—At Lost River, on Wednesday, July 17th, 1907, beloved wife of Kenneth D. McCaskill, and second daughter of Murdock Beathune, aged 25 years and 23 days.

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."

Complete assortment of new summer goods now in stock.

Long Silk Gloves in Black and White.
Summer Blouses in Silk, Muslin and Lawn.
Patent B. & I. bias filled Corsets.
Summer Underwear, Hosiery and Whitewear.
Grand assortment of Souvenir Goods.
China, Glass and Novelties suitable for Wedding Presents.
Full line of best Soaps, Perfume and Sundries, for Ladies and Children.
Millinery of every description.

H. E. BURWASH

There is MONEY in it for You.

Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

Ladies Diamond Rings, $10 & up.

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

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

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.**

SPECIAL!

Roller Towelling, worth 12 1-2c. per yrd. for 9 1-2.

Pure Linen Towels, hemmed, ready for use, worth 40c. per pair, for 25c.

Come & See Them For Yourself.

Carpenter Bros.

THE TRAGEDIES OF STEEL

PITTSBURG CORONER'S LOG BOOK OF CASUALTIES.

Fifty Per Cent. of Fatalities Comprises Human Sacrifice to Industral Progress.

The grim and tragic side of Pittsburg's industrial supremacy, as reflected in the county coroner's log book of violent deaths, is beginning to arouse a feeling of horror at the frightful cost of the wealth which its millionaires are piling up.

When the coroner closed his log for 1906 he found that in the year he had been called on to record a total of 2,666 deaths. Of these 919 were the result directly of accident in mill, mine or on railroad, the industries most essential to the city's progress. Sufficient more of the total number of deaths in the city were indirectly attributed to the same causes to make more than 50 per cent. of all deaths the cost in human life of the steel and money made in Pittsburg for 1906.

Appalling as these figures are, the chances are that a new record will be esablished this year. Already in the five months that have elapsed, 1,095 deaths have been recorded in the coroner's log, and of these 344 came suddenly and violently in the mills and mines and on the railroads that gridiron the city. In the same period last year, the total number of deaths recorded was 1,015, and those laid at the door of the city's industries numbered 340.

250 DEATHS EVERY MONTH.

While in the aggregate these figures may seem abnormal they are recorded so regularly that their magnitude is scarcely realized. The average number of deaths reported to the coroner is about 250 a month, and there is little variation from this from year to year.

Comparing the loss of life by accidents with the tonnage and production of the Pittsburg district, one life has been snuffed out for every 50,000 tons of coal that is shipped, and the annual shipment is about 50,000,000 tons. For every 3,800 cars that carry freight out of or into Pittsburg some soul has given up the ghost. This is exclusive of cars that are carrying freight through to other points.

Every 7,600 tons of the 7,000,000 tons annual production of iron and steel have been put out at the cost of the life of one of the manipulators somewhere in its manufacture, and of the 800,000 tons annual output of steel rails every 67,000 tons have been put upon the market only after some one of its producers has laid down his life.

FLESH AND BLOOD IN RAILS

Although the coroner's log is the tersest kind of a casualty list, it is possible to glean from it some idea of the manners in which death comes to the workers. Molten mteal figures, perhaps, oftenest in the record. "Burned by molten steel and died." That is the obituary of scores. Often a blast furnace bursts. That scatters death and sometimes a fate worse than death, which does not figure in the coroner's log.

The upsetting of a huge ladle of molten steel is no uncommon thing in the mills. Men work there at a frantic pace. Demand runs far ahead of the output of the mills, and no time is wasted in the making of steel. Men who work always alongside of death are not especially careful. Thus, often, the ladles spill over. Sometimes in these spills a man vanishes. But the rails go out.

Then there are the giant rollers that crush out steel plate, and often human lives, and murderous machinery that is everywhere a death trap for the unwary workman. The record contains also the names of men who worked, for an instant, too near the

GREAT ELECTRIC CRANES,

those huge mechanical arms that, with almost human precision, pick up massive pieces of structural steel about the plants and place them wherever may be indicated at the simple moving of a lever.

The mines and the railroads supply their quota to the coroner's log. Falling slate, gas explosions, derrick, falls from scaffolding, in the shunting cars, and other accidents on the rail all help to swell the cost in human life.

PAPER PAILS FOR MILK.

Latest London Contrivance for Securing Pure Milk Supply.

For years London's milk supply has been blamed by medical men and health officers for a great deal of the infant mortality.

Now the dairy companies are to deliver milk at the doors of houses in paper pails or pitchers, which are said to be absolutely proof against germs and water.

The paper pails are being made at a new factory at the rate of 500,000 daily, but they will require to be turned out at the rate of some millions daily if the demand is to be met.

These milk pails, made from wood pulp, can, of course, be used only once. But they will be cheaper than metal pails, pitchers, or glass bottles, for one reason, because all labor of cleaning and sterilizing will be saved.

The pail is a simple contrivance, twelve times lighter than the ordinary milk can, is strongly made and is finished off, after being rendered waterproof, by being sterilized in a furnace heated up to 500 degrees Fahrenheit. Every pail has a close fitting flanged cover which can be quickly adjusted, and when fixed, effectually seals the milk from any outside influence.

Success is pretty certain to come to the man who can get up for work unaided by an alarm clock.

The loftiest city in the world is Pasco, in Peru. It is 14,257 feet above the sea, and it nearly always freezes there in the shade. Pasco is famous for its rich silver-mines.

STRANGERS AT ALTAR

PARTED IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE CEREMONY.

Amazing Romance of Real Life — Bride Married to Oblige a Brother.

A romance of real life, unsurpassed by the most improbable of sensational novels, was revealed in the London law courts the other day.

It was related by Mrs. Ada Olivia Sophia Brine, who claimed £684 from her husband, Mr. Harry Brine, of East Cowes.

Mrs. Brine's extraordinary story may be summarized as follows:—

She married a man in order to oblige his brother, with whom she was in love.

She never met the bridegroom before her wedding day, and they parted immediately after the ceremony.

Through the medium of an advertisement she met Mr. Brine, who arranged a divorce and married her.

She was imprisoned by him in a house, cruelly treated, and made to sign cheques, but escaped.

Mr. R. J. Willis, for the lady, stated that she first married a Mr. Crampton, who left her money. In addition to this she had £200 to £300 a year under the will of her father, Mr. Carus Wilson.

Her second husband was a Mr. Witt, but there were divorce proceedings, Mr. Brine, who had been a trustee of her settlement, being the co-respondent.

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

Mrs. Brine, who is an elderly Irishwoman, said she was divorced from Mr. Witt in 1903. They parted on the day they were married, and she never lived with him.

She met Mr. Brine after seeing an advertisement in a Sunday newspaper, she continued. He found out that she had not lived with Mr. Witt, and said he could "get her out of it" if Mr. Witt was paid.

A divorce was "worked up" by Mr. Brine, Mr. Witt accepting a large sum and handing her over. She also paid the expenses of Mr. Witt's petition. "He ill-treated me, kept me locked up, and forced me to sign cheques, but I escaped with one of his daughters," she added.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bower, K.C., she said she started the matrimonial correspondence "for fun."

"Why did you marry Mr. Witt?" she was asked.

"Must I really say that?" the lady pleaded.

"Well," said Mr. Bower, "I suppose you married him because you loved him?"

"I never met him before in my life," was the surprising reply.

LOVED HIS BROTHER.

"I never heard such a thing in my life," exclaimed Mr. Bower, and Mrs. Brine explained, amid roars of laughter, "I knew the family well, and I loved his brother, Francis Witt. It was for the sake of the brother that I married into the family.'

Mr. Bower then questioned Mrs. Brine with regard to her relations with her husband. "Is this your diary?" he asked, holding up a book.

"Yes," she answered, adding dramatically, "What a mean thing to take a woman's diary. I had lost it for years, and here it is."

Counsel then read the following extracts:—

"B. and I inseparable. The two of us wandered away to seaward. Found a nook, where we rested till sundown and after. The hush of peace was over land and sea."

"Sabbath. B. took a little boat round to C—'s farm. We alighted, and spent the time in search of flowers. Found a book on the stars."

"My lover and I went out. He brought me a melon and a bottle of ale. Our hearts are inseparably fixed."

"Our courtship wes very sweet," said Mrs. Brine. "It was when he was my husband that he became a devil."

Mr. Brine denied his wife's allegations, and said he had spent the money in accordance with her instructions.

Judgment was given for Mr. Brine with costs.

SOMETHING LIKE A HEN.

Yer see, my brother Sam was a natral genus, and war allus tryin' some way ter inwent ter make hens lay, an' one day he rigged a machine that did the thing up brown. It war nothin' more or less than a hen's nest with a false bottom. When the hen got on that 'ere nest, and layed, the egg dropped through inter a basket. Arter Sam got the thing fixed, he put it infer the hen house, an' stood outside, an' peeped through a crock to see the thing work.

The first hen that went on tew it war the old yaller hen. Sam said arter she'd laid she got up an' commenced ter cackle, but happening ter look down she didn't see nothin'. Thinkin' she'd made a mistake, she shut up her noise, an' sot down agin an' laid anuther egg. This time she looked afore she begun ter cackle, but the egg had gone through. Sam said the old hen looked mad, and sot down agin an' laid anuther—but no go, it warn't there.

Arter she'd laid arf-a-dozen Sam went tarin' inter the house, yellin' hooroar, an' writ out an application for a patent, an' saddled the old sorrel mare, an' went gallopin' away tew the Patent Office, ten miles orf. About sunset he came back and asked me ter hedp him gather the eggs. Well, gentlemen, we took out six dozen hard-shilled eggs, which the old yaller hen had laid that afternoon. I told Sam we ought ter take the old hen orf and give her some corn.

"Agreed," said Sam; but when we come ter look for her all we could find was her bill an' claws an' a few feathers. The fact is, the old hen had laid herself all away.

"Did Sam get a patent?"

"No; the Patent Office man said they durstn't give him one, as they was afeer'd it would exterminate the whole feathered tribe on the face of the earth; an', besides, the supply of eggs would hev exceeded the demand."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reign Supreme in the Commercial World.

The King has approved of the West Indian Battalion Royal Garrison Artillery being disbanded.

Hundreds of Lancashire colliers have gone out to New Zealand, and many of them are now writing home for clogs to be sent out to them.

Pygmies brought from the forest of Ituria, in Central Africa, by Lieutenant-Colonel J. Harrison, appear at Earl's Court Exhibition.

Sir Alexander John Arbuthnot, formerly a member of the Council of India, has died in London in his eighty-fifth year, after undergoing an operation.

For striking a petty officer, who reported him, Arthur Tucker, seaman, of H.M.S. Illustrious, was sentenced at Chatham to eighteen months' imprisonment.

Liverpool sailors have decided to ask the Steamship Owners' Association for an all-round increase in wages and the establishment of a Conciliation Board.

Westminster Guardians decided to supply to an aged inmate of the workhouse, named Thomas Johnson, a set of false teeth and a false palate, at a total cost of £4.

Because they played a game of dominoes on Sunday, two inmates of the workhouse have been sentenced by the Hampstead guardians to two days' dietary on bread and water.

George Benwell, thirty-eight, firewood merchant, of Kingston-on-Thames, committed suicide by leaping from the King Charles Bridge at Surbiton to the railway below, a distance of forty feet.

Depression following a lawsuit decided against him was suggested at the inquest as the cause of the suicide of Mr. Woolf, furniture dealer, of Ravenscourt Park, who shot himself in an hotel at Dover.

Mr. Justice Bingham, at the New Bailey, sentenced James Ashton, a lad of sixteen, to ten years' penal servitude for the manslaughter of William Garrett Dunton in the City Road on the night of the final contest for the English Football Cup.

About 300 girls employed at the Pool Wall collar and shirt factory at Taunton, have gone out on strike owing to the price of cotton supplied to them for work being raised. The strike of painters at Staunton has now been in progress for a month.

After thirty-eight years' service, during which he has walked 209,412 miles, and has never been late on duty, Richard Sears Goodman, a rural postman, attached to Newport Pagnell (Bucks), has been presented with the Imperial Service Order medal.

Mr. Doublas Sladen writes that within fifty yards of the Round Pond in Kensington Gardens his son on Thursday came across an ordinary ringed snake, between two and three feet long, coiled up and asleep. When poked with a stick it made no attempt to get away.

Constable Woodward went to the rescue of a girl named Sarah Barnett, who was struggling in the river at Chelsea, but owing to the strength of the current was forced to let her go. As she sank the girl seized the officer's leg, and he then succeeded in dragging her to the surface and swam with her to the shore.

Colonel Mathias, Gordon Highlanders, who served in the Soudan operations, in the Chitral campaign, including the storming of the Malakand Pass, the Tirah campaign, in which he led the final assault at Dargai, and was wounded and made an A.D.C. to the late Queen, has retired under the age regulation.

Whilst the verger at St. Leonard's Parish church, Bilston, was going his rounds on Sunday evening lighting up the gas, prior to the service, there was a terrible explosion of gas, and the interior of the sacred edifice was partially wrecked. The accident is supposed to have been due to a leakage of gas in the vicinity of the organ.

Old Scotland Yard, for nearly a hundred years the headquarters of the London police, is about to disappear, to make way for the construction of a grand new thoroughfare, extending from Whitehall to Northumberland avenue, and with it one of the most familiar landmarks of the British metropolis, a landmark enjoying a world-wide celebrity, will vanish.

SUICIDE FROM BARBARITIES.

Systematic Ill-Treatment of Soldiers in Austrian Army.

The large number of serious cases of ill-treatment of soldiers which have recently been reported have caused a considerable scandal in Austria.

Within the last few weeks, three cavalry soldiers belonging to different regiments have committed suicide on account of cruel treatment. One of them a hussar, shot himself within hearing of Archduke Josef, who was reviewing his regiment at the time. The archduke ordered an immediate enquiry into the circumstances.

A young recruit in the dragoons wrote a pathetic letter to a Bohemian newspaper describing how he was constantly beaten and knocked about because he could not ride. "The officers continually call us 'cattle' and 'swine,' and treat us as such." The letter concluded: "I am going to kill myself before this letter can be printed, as I can stand it no longer." The letter and the man's suicide appeared at the same time.

ORGANS FOR WARSHIPS.

It is announced that warships carrying chaplains are to be supplied with organs in future. Four new cruisers of the Achilles class are to be supplied forthwith, and six other vessels have been selected for a like distinction. The change is regarded by the Admiralty as desirable in the spiritual interests of the sailors. It is thought the organ will give a more impressive setting to the services held on board ship than the band accompaniment.

$55,000,000 FOR BEER

BUSINESS OF SELLING DISSIPATION IN CHICAGO.

Estimate of the Breweries and Saloons of Beer Drunk During Last Year.

"Why have the primary and basic guarantees of civilization broken down in Chicago? Why has that city, year after year, such a flood of violent and adventurous crime?" asks a writer in McClure's Magazine.

The answer can be simple and straightforward: Because of the tremendous and elaborate organization, financial and political, for creating and attracting and protecting the criminal in Chicago.

FROM BUSINESS STANDPOINT.

The dweller in the city, true to the instincts of city life, has made dissipation a financial transaction, has found it a great source of gain. Ethically considered this thing is hideous beyond belief; socially considered, it is suicidal. But to be understood intelligently, it must be considered in neither of these lights, for as its methods and motives are purely business-like, it must be considered purely from a business standpoint.

LEADING BRANCH OF BUSINESS.

The leading branch of the great business of selling dissipation in Chicago, is naturally, that of the sale of alcoholic liquor. In the year 1906, the receipts in the retail liquor trade in Chicago were more than $10,000,000. They were probably about $15,000,000.

There are 7,300 licensed liquor sellers in Chicago, and in addition about a thousand places where liquor is sold illegally.

The city spends at least half as much for what it drinks as for what it eats—not counting the cost of cooking and serving of food.

CAN START WITH $200.

Up to last year, no man with two hundred dollars, who was not subject to arrest on sight, need go without a saloon in Chicago, nor for that matter, need he now. With that two hundred dollars as a margin, the brewery sorts him out a set from its stock of saloon fixtures, pays his rent, pays his license, and supplies him with beer. He pays for everything in an extra price on each barrel of beer. The other supplies of his saloon—liquor and cigars—are bought out of his two hundred dollars cash capital.

There is now one retail liquor dealer to every two hundred and eighty-five people. Disregarding unlicensed dealers in the laboring wards, the licensed saloons run as many as one to every hundred and fifty.

In the stock yards, just forty-eight saloons in opposing rows of staggering wooden buildings down a distance across which a strong man could throw a stone.

SELL BEER OR DIE.

The breweries own or control the great majority of the saloons of American cities. They have a distinct policy: If there are not as many saloons as there can be, supply them. This is what has been done in Chicago. Fully ninety per cent. of the Chicago saloons are under some obligation to the brewery; with at least eighty per cent.. the obligation is a serious one.

The brewery, under present conditions in Chicago, must sell beer at all cost, or promptly die. This is because the brewing business has been over-capitalized and over-built there for at least ten years, and at the present time, a full third of the capital invested in the forty companies and fifty plants is not earning dividends. Under these circumstances the breweries of Chicago can have but one aim—to fill Chicago with beer to the point of saturation.

RAISING FEE NO AVAIL.

Reckoning it out by population, every man, woman and child in Chicago drank in 1906, two and one quarter barrels of beer—that is seventy-gallons—three and one-half times the average consumption of the United States.

The main object of the brewing business is well fulfilled: The consumers of Chicago expended not less than $55,000,000 for beer in 1906.

A year ago the license fee was raised from five hundred to one thousand dollars. It was hoped that this would wipe out the criminal saloon, but it did nothing of the sort. A few hundred of the poor miserable little hives in the working man's ward staggered down and died, but the man with the side line of prostitution and gambling naturally survived, and had the benefit of the other's failure.

A more terrible feature than even the crimes in its immensity caused by the drink traffic, is that the children are as quickly and as surely rotted as their parents, by the influence of the saloon upon the neighborhood of their homes.

WAR DOGS FOR TURKEY.

Major, Richardson, of the British army, who recently took three ambulance dogs to Turkey and instructed the Albanian soldiers of the guard at Yildiz in their use, has been created by the Sultan a commander of the order of the Medjidieh. The Sultan, who witnessed the performance of the dogs in his private grounds, expressed great delight at their work. Major Richardson says that the Sultan is a good sportsman, with a thorough knowledge of dogs. The system has been adopted for the Turkish Army.

TO SAVE PENS.

The millionaire, before filling his inkwell, dropped in two or three old pens and poured the writing fluid upon them. "Thus," he said, "I practise pen economy, prolonging three or four times the life of all my pens. You see, the corrosive power of the ink, which is immensely strong, vents itself on the old pens kept in the well, and has little or no strength left wherewith to attack the pen I have in use. Try this scheme, young man, and you will find that your pens will practically never wear out."

CADET PRINCE EDWARD

LEARNING THE ROPES AT THE ROYAL NAVAL COLLEGE.

The Future King of England Tumbles Into Line With 400 Cadets.

A first term cadet was strolling in the grounds of the Royal Naval College at Osborne recently, when he was met by a fourth-term cadet, who, noticing that the younger boy was fresh to the place, spoke to him.

"Hullo," he said, "you are a first termer?"

"Yes," said the new boy.

"What's your name?"

"Edward."

"Edward what? Haven't you got any other name? What's your full name?"

"Edward of Wales."

The elder boy whistled.

"Oh," he said, "you're the chap, are you," and he walked on.

There is no snobbish spirit at the Royal Naval College, and Princes are judged by their personal merits alone. Indeed, Prince Edward of Wales, manly little fellow that he is, is under the disadvantage of having to encounter lads who shrink from the suspicion of favoritism towards a highly-placed schoolfellow. That Prince Edward is accorded no special favor is demonstrated by the fact that many of the four hundred cadets at the college do not know him.

TYPICAL CADET.

Prince Edward is just a typical cadet among cadets, fighting the battles every boy has in school life, and enjoying himself greatly the while. He dropped into the ways of the school very quickly, and from the first showed a hearty enjoyment of the cup of cocoa and the biscuits with which, soon after half-past six, the cadets start the day. He early became an adept in the rush for meals at the sound of the bugle. From 7 to 7.45 the boys are at study, and then, when the bugle sounds, they leave their lessons and go at the double for the dining-hall. Prince Edward, as becomes a lusty boy, is with those in the van.

It is regarded by the college authorities the highest commendation of him that he is just an ordinary cadet. Only once was he guilty of a boyish informality, and it was in his first days and on an occasion which would try the heart of any schoolboy away from homt.

EDDY SKIDDOOED.

An official was taking him round the engineering shop, explaining some of the things he would have to learn in the future, when the news came that his father the Prince of Wales was in the college. Prince Edward forgot the machinery and forgot the official, and fled as fast as his legs could carry him to see his parent.

During the six weeks at the college one of his most exciting experiences has been a visit to the Dreadnought. He, together with a number of the other cadets, was taken out to the great warship, and the party was conducted over her as an interesting lesson. That was only an incident in the full life he shares with his school-fellows. He begins his studies at 7 in the morning; he leaves off at a quarter past eight at night. Between those times are wedged in two or three hours of recreation. Work is further lightened by two half-holidays a week.

GOT BLACK EYE.

Prince Edward is very fond of cricket, and those who have seen him play say he has the makings of a good wicket-keeper. A Rumor spread over Cowes a few days ago to the effect that he was suffering from a black eye, as the result of a blow from a cricket ball. Cowes gladly jumped to the conclusion that Prince Edward had been through his first fight. Even now the officers at the college absolutely deny that the young prince has had a black eye at all, a good many people shake their heads knowingly and express the opinion that he is "a manly boy and not to be put upon."

CLAIM AGAINST GERMANY.

Butt In by Heirs of a Great Russian Statesman.

The Prussian Government is considering a claim of the heirs of a great Russian statesman, the Field Marshal Count Munnich. The claim is regarding a considerable sum and of great interest to two families living in France.

The Russian field marshal Count Munnich received from Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, as a present, a property situated in Prussia, given to him for good services rendered to the state by the conclusion of a treaty.

The count did not accept this, but with the agreement of the Empress Anna, of Russia, it was transferred by Frederick the Great to the son of the field marshal. This son obtained afterward of Frederick William, king of Prussia, the written promise that the sum of 312,000 "That Albert" should be given to him.

The descendants claim that this sum now, with the interest since 1741. The descendants of the granddaughters of the field marshal (his grandson died a bachelor) are in France, on the one side, the Counts d'Allonville and on the other side Mme. David-Nolchen, wife of Mr. David, of the well-known furrier and dress-making firm of Bechoff David. She is a born Baroness von Nolcken, descending from Axel-Gustav, Baron von Nolcken, who married in 1787 Marie Ernestine, Countess von Munnich, immediate heiress of the Field Marshal Munnich.

As the sum asked for amounts to a great many millions the present claim is of great interest. The Counts d'Allonville have, through the good offices of Countess Von Wedel Gorman, ambassadrice in Vienna, addressed a letter to the chamberlain of Emperor William. Prince Radolin has given answer that the teritorial claim cannot be admitted, but did not speak of the 312,000 thalers.

Lake Ontario is as large as Wales; Superior exceeds Scotland in size; Huron equals the area of Holland and Belgium combined. No other country can match Canada for lakes and rivers.

BUSH OF CENTRAL AFRICA

SCENES ON THE GREAT PLATEAU NORTH OF THE ZAMBESI.

Herds of Wild Animals on the Veldt—Natives and the White Lord Under the Awning.

Spring is on us with a rapidity that the temperate climes know not. One good shower and in two days the face of nature is transformed. Trees burst into leaf; birds which seem to have hidden themselves during the past months make the days joyous with song, writes a correspondent of the London Field, describing the great plateau north of the Zambesi and southwest of Lake Nyassa in its spring aspect.

A green carpet overspreads the veldt as if by magic, and the earth smells of the life and moisture with which it is impregnated. The days become cool, and the heat haze gives place to a clearness of atmosphere which is unrivalled even on the South African veldt.

Go to the top of a kopje and drink in the view. As far as the eye can reach is a vast sea of low forest, broken by conical hills standing like sentinels above the surrounding plain, and by open glades, or "dambos," whose grass presents the most vivid green one can imagine in nature.

Now for the denizons of the country. Natives there are few; some tiny kraals at long intervals in the forest. Not so the wild animals. Slowly working their way down an open park,

A HERD OF ZEBRA

and haartebeest meander, noses to the ground, greedily cropping the tender grass shoots, tails busily switching off the flies which cluster round them.

Warthogs scurry to and fro, tearing up the fresh green clods in their search for succulent roots. They always seem busy, these warthogs. A hurried scamper out of the forest into the open, and all are hard at it, nosing up the soft earth; then, without apparent rhyme or reason, tails up in the air, off they scamper to another part to repeat the process.

Suddenly the antelopes become alarmed; heads up for a moment, a hasty sniff around, the danger scented, a noisy clatter of hoofs, and they are off. The cause of it? Perchance a lion skulking in the neighboring cover, or, if you are lucky, a roan or haartebeest galloping full tilt across the glade, head thrown back, nostrils dilated, eyes wide with terror, foam flecks on the foreflanks, a pack of hunting dogs in close pursuit, the white splash on their bushy tails marking the rhythm of their headlong gallop. Nature is here unspoiled. No bullock wagons, with swearing drivers, and indiscriminate slaughter of the country's game by their owners. The great tsetse belt to the south takes care of that. The South African invasion has yet to come.

Perhaps we have a Government official or prospector, with long tail of carriers walking in single file, each with his load upon his head. These are in keeping with the country. Tramping silently along the forest path, the rhythmical pat-pat of the bare feet, the glistening black skins make but a momentary impression, and lo, they are gone, swallowed up

IN THE GREEN VISTA BEYOND.

Or, perhaps, far away in the distance, the sound of singing—a wild, weird chant. Louder and louder it becomes; at last it is on you. Around a bend in the path trots a boy in bright colored clothes carrying a rifle, then another, perhaps two, a third with a chair, a fourth with helmet and waterbottle, lastly a machilla or hammock carried by twelve or more boys in relays of two. These are responsible for the singing as they trot steadily along.

Under the awning, lazily reclining on a leopard skin, lies a white man, smoking peacefully, reading newspapers at least three months old—a picturesque figure, yet not unkempt; white buckskin shoes or slippers, loose khaki trousers, white or khaki shirt, a silk kerchief loosely thrown round the neck and pulled through a gold ring. A retinue of pure savages, trained to perfect unquestioning obedience. A sharp command; the song ceases, the machilla halts. We exchange a few conventional remarks, usually with reference to game and water on ahead, and they are off again. The song becomes fainter and fainter in the distance, is lost, and nature again reigns supreme.

FAIR MEANS OR FOUL.

A sallow-complexioned old lady, accompanied by a phenomenally unprepossessing daughter, recently walked into the studio of a photographer.

"Be you the photographic man?" she inquired.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the artist in plate-glass and chemicals; "can I do anything for you?"

"No; I'm too far over the border. It's my darter Maria here that I want took. Can't you touch up that complexion of hers and build up that nose, what was broke by fallin' out of the winder?"

"I think I can," replied the artist.

"I've seen pictures of lots of our relations, and I've allers noticed that the pictures flattered 'em. I know you kin make her like Edna May or not, just as yer please. Can't you take in Maria's ears, too, so she won't look so much like a rabbit?"

"There will be no difficulty in that."

"How about that squint in her left eye?"

"I can touch it up with Indian ink."

"You see, the photograph' is goin' to a young fellow what put an advertisement in the paper for a wife, and Maria's writin' to him."

"I'll do my best."

"Well, all right, then. Just go ahead, and square them shoulders back just a trifle, and bring the nose down fine, destroy them freckles, and tone down her ears. An' the hair—it won't be red in the pictur', will it?"

"Oh, no; there will be no color shown but black."

"That's a comfort, Maria. Kin I stay in the room?"

"Oh, yes."

"All right. Strike an attitood, Maria, that suits you best, and we'll hook that young man, as sure as you live."

"AUGUSTA SAYS"

CHAPTER III.

Next day, as I sauntered into the club dining-room about luncheon-time, the first man I espied was my nephew Tom M'Nab. He had his back turned to me, and was sitting at a small table with one other man. I ordered my modest chop and sherry, and sat down alone, and studied, complacently enough, the back of Tom's head, fair and curly and close-cropped, and well set on the lad's broad shoulders. Then I caught sight of the face of Tom's guest, who sat opposite to Tom and so faced me. It was a dark, well-moulded face, with a powerful jaw, and there was a resolute look both about the square chin, clean-shaved and ink-blue, and about the keen, deep-set eyes. He was a young man, perhaps half-a-dozen years Tom's senior, which would bring him out at half my own age. I wondered who this friend of Tom's might be, for his face gave evidence of character, and most of Tom's friends have very little character — by which I mean nothing uncharitable.

Presently my nephew turned, saw me, sprang up, and, with a word to his guest, left him and strode over to me. I really do think the lad likes me. He is a good sort, Tom.

"Hullo!" he said. He generally addresses me as though I were a telephone.

"Glad to see you, Tom. Who is your clever-looking friend with the square, cleft chin?"

"Garrod. He's no end of a chap."

"In what line—the ring?"

"Oh, come, I say, Uncle Ben! He is the only son of old Garrod, you know."

"No, I do not know, my dear Tom. Ought I to know? Is it a case of Burke, or—"

"Burke? No! Garrod is the big chemical and explosives man, Birmingham, isn't it?"

"Oh! The one that gave thirty thousand to found——"

"Yes, probably. He often does that."

"Really! And what kind of things does the son do? His face interests me."

Tom sat down astride a chair by my side and spoke confidentially in a lowered voice. "He is a bit of a genius, Uncle Ben," he began, with boyish enthusiasm, "and as mad as a hatter! He is on the loose end now, poor chap! Father given him a fortnight to think it over."

"Ah! I was just wondering what brought him the honor of your friendship."

Tom looked blank. "I've advised him to give it up," he observed.

"He does not look acquiescent," I objected, "but he does look decidedly decisive. To think it over, did you say? He won't take long, with that head! But I should fancy he prefers doing to thinking."

Tom nodded. "You've about hit it, Uncle Ben! The things he does!" Tom chuckled.

I thought it dignified to look a little vague and aloof.

"He takes after his father, but the father won't see that."

I shook my head gravely. "Often the way," I said. "And, in cases of that sort, it is generally the father who, forgetting his own erring youth, is his son's sternest judge."

Tom seemed puzzled.

"Science; that's Percy Garrod's line," he remarked. "Evidently inherited."

"Eh? Oh! quite so. Inherited traits are always interesting."

"But it ain't practical with Percy — that is what riles old Garrod. He gives his father the worst sort of fits. You see, it's this way: Percy is always going off on mad scientific ploys. Went to New Zealand to chum up with a lizard with three eyes that lives there, got lost with the lizard in the bush, and the old man was in a perfect frenzy. Then he wanted to go to India and pal with the plague bacillus, and old Garrod cut up awfully rough, and refused to hand over the needful. Do you know what Percy did? Sent in a thesis, or whatever they call it, and won the research scholarship that his father had founded, and off he went. Real sporting of him, I call it!"

I glanced at where young Garrod sat smoking imperturably.

"I could quite believe it of him, with that chin," I observed. "Aren't you leaving him rather long alone, Tom?"

Tom glanced carelessly over his shoulder at him. "Oh, he is all right," he said; "he's thinking. He has got only a fortnight to think it over. It's kind to leave him."

"I see. Is it allowable to ask what he is thinking over?"

"Well, he is mad now to go off and hunt for those foreign Johnnies who started last year to find the North Pole, and have never have been heard of since. And old Garrod is trying diplomacy this time; offers to equip the whole expedition for Percy and endow him liberally for evermore if he will marry before he starts."

"Is he engaged?"

"Percy? Not he! Percy is a confirmed woman-hater—it's one of his cranks. But the father thinks if he had a wife she would keep him at home. He has allowed Percy a fortnight."

"In which to find a wife?"

"Well, I think the father has some one in view, though he leaves Percy a free hand. Percy is mad about it — wants to know how his governor can expect him to explain to a girl that he asks her on compulsion, and that he is off on a voyage, and that she will probably be a widow before——"

"Jupiter!" I sprang to my feet.

"Hullo, Uncle Ben- Twinge of gout?"

"Gout? You scapegrace! what M'Nab ever had the gout? Hist, Tom! Can you keep a woman's secret? Because I cannot."

"Are you going to be married, Uncle Ben?"

"Certainly not, boy! I have two of them already."

"Great Scot, sir!"

"I refer to my niece and her friend."

"Oh! beg pardon, uncle."

"Tom, do you ever study the agony column of your morning paper?"

"Never!" he replied with emphasis. "It takes me all my time to read the cricket-matches."

"Then," I told him impressively, "you have perhaps overlooked an advertisement running somewhat thus: 'Lady, desirous of becoming a wealthy widow, wishes to hear of some one with large fortune about to start on Arctic, Antarctic, or otherwise dangerous expedition. Lady would undertake to write his memoir.'"

Tom's jaw fell. He said something distinctly profane. Then his eye met mine, and a flash of intelligence passed into it. We both looked at the unconscious Garrod, and then again at one another.

"Do you know who she is?" Tom asked eagerly.

"Perfectly. I left her at Ardstronach." Tom's expression changed.

"I say—it is not my cousin, is it?"

"Most certainly not. Winnie could not write any one's memoir to save her life."

"I'm glad of that!" said Tom. "I merely mean because she is a M'Nab on the mother's side. Then—who is the would-be widow?"

"Augusta says——"

"Augusta?"

"Augusta Arkwright. Winnie's friend."

"But she must be a perfect beast," the boy objected; "and Percy is a bit of a hero! No, uncle, I'm not in it, please."

"She is a perfect beauty," I corrected him, "whose only fault, in a husband's eyes, would be her keen desire for widowhood."

"Oh, he wouldn't mind that, nor her looks either, so long as she would marry him and fix the father, and let him off to the North Pole in peace. Why, Uncle Ben, they are made for one another!" And, without another word, Tom hurried away, and returned with his friend Percy Garrod in tow.

I liked young Percy Garrod. When I asked him to come up next week with Tom to Ardstronach, and bring his gun with him, I had no ulterior motive—I swear it. "We shall be just by ourselves," I said.

"That's good!" he replied heartily. "A bachelor party?"

"Ah, well—I have my niece living with me, and she has a friend staying with her at present," I confessed, avoiding Tom's boot under the table. I don't think Tom has any idea how hard he kicks.

"Oh, don't mention it! It's of no consequence," young Garrod hastened to assure me.

I returned to Ardstronach next day with some of that tone about me. Winnie, hearing my voice, came downstairs in a little swirl of white flounces and excitement.

"Oh, you dear, darling old uncle!" she gasped, clinging to me. "I have missed you so! And Augusta says it was all my fault!"

"Well, I dare say it was," I replied, glad at the turn affairs had taken. "But if you had no faults I would not love you."

She reached up and gave my necktie a little pull into place. "Funny big bow!" she muttered. Then she stood on her tiptoes, which raised her flower-like face a few inches above the level of my head—I am not exceedingly tall for a man—and she rubbed her little pointed chin over the top of my cranium. "Nice stubby hair!" she murmured. "Glad to be home again?" she asked.

"Very!" I assured her.

"Silly to go away," she nodded in reply.

As I followed her into the drawing-room I braced myself, and took a long, deep inhalation. I felt as if I were about to strike a trusting animal.

"I saw Tom M'Nab in town. He is coming to us next week," I informed her, quickly and in one breath.

Instantly the danger-signal went up. She flushed and turned away, and pretended to look out of the window.

"Augusta warned me!" she breathed.

I followed her to the window. "Winnie," I said gravely, "you must not think of yourself. I rely on your help. He is bringing a friend with him."

Winnie's eyes filled with wonder; but I could see from their change of expression, that the bait had caught. Some women rise to the hint of self-sacrifice as a trout rises to a fly.

"What is the matter with the friend?" she asked softly and pitifully, ready, I could see, to supply lint and bandages or moral tonic, just as the occasion required.

I felt that my moment had arrived.

"He is a wealthy young man about to start on an Arctic voyage, and his father wishes him to marry before he goes out, if the lady has no objection to becoming a widow."

Winnie's blue eyes became rounder and rounder as I spoke. Then she suddenly grew radiant.

"Oh, you clever-Uncle Ben!" she cried. "How did you manage it? Oh, I do wish I had asked you to match my Irish lace too! What will Augusta say? — Augusta- Augusta!" And she was gone.

My triumph, however, was short-lived. We M'Nabs are simple natures, and can be reckoned on. It was the stranger element that complicated the situation.

Winnie came down again in about an hour, and drew me mysteriously into the smoking-room.

"Uncle Ben, did you tell Cousin Tom's friend about Augusta?"

"Not a word."

"Uncle Ben, did you tell Cousin Tom?"

"I—oh—I—possibly I may have let fall incidentally——"

"Ah! Well, then, Augusta says he will have told the friend. Augusta says men have no notion of honor, and always repeat things. Uncle Ben, did you—tell—Cousin Tom—your — plan — about—me?"

"On my honor, I—well—I really forget."

"Ah, well, Augusta says we are shamed through all our beings, and that if we have any sense of dignity left we must keep our own rooms as long as my cousin and his friend remain at Ardstronach."

"Please yourselves, my dear. For you it will mean meals on trays, no exercise, and a precious dull time of it. We sha'n't mind—we shall be on the moors all day, and shall play dummy whist all night. I doat on dummy whist."

Winnie looked crestfallen. "Augusta says there is an alternative," she volunteered presently, in a disconcerted voice.

I at once saw that the alternative was the thing Augusta meant to be accepted. "Well?" I asked carelessly, selecting a cigar.

"That she should be me and I be her," said my niece, with complete disregard for grammar.

"How?" I asked with some interest, holding my match ready to light.

"Why, her be me and me she, of course!"

"Yes, that is very simple. You mean ——" I suggested encouragingly.

The match went out, and I took another.

"That they should not know—Tom think Augusta his cousin and me his cousin's friend."

I struck the second match. "And the motive?" I inquired, lighting my cigar.

She dropped her eyes. "It would save our dignities," she said in tones in which I recognized a reflection of Augusta. "And besides, uncle, we could inspect them from behind a screen of anonymity."

A woman's real reason always comes last, and is generally preceded by the two words "and besides."

And so then and there I fell. I, a respectable old bachelor, very near sixty (on one side or the other), in a moment yielded myself body and soul to their nefarious practices. There is a vein in the M'Nab nature, a Celtic vein, which has occasionally—— But enough of that! I lay the blame at the sepulchre-door of no ancestor. I do not even cast aspersions on the lovely Augusta Arkwright. I own that I looked into the beseeching eyes of my niece, and—"Gad," I cried, "it will be no end of a joke!"

(To be Continued.)

NEW AND STRANGE.

Something About the Newest Things on the Market.

Pineapple wine is likely to become a very useful table accessory. It has the flavor of Rhine wine, but it is unequalled as a digestive agent when taken in moderation, and that property makes it valuable.

Coffee-berry chewing is a new form of vice which is taking strong hold of many persons in the coffee-roasting establishments. It is a stimulant, and when once the habit has taken possession it is hard to break. Medical men say that it is far worse than tobacco.

Ferrets have recently been employed for taking telephone wires through a conduit. The creatures were harnessed, and a light line attached to the gear; then a piece of meat was placed at an opening at another point in the conduit to make the ferrets run through the tube, draging the line with them.

A revolving fan for ladies is the latest novelty in that line. By pressing a spring in the handle, the fan revolves in one direction till the force of the spring is exhausted; releasing the pressure of the thumb causes the fan to revolve or unwind itself in the reverse direction. Thus a lady can fan herself without the tiring movement of the wrist or arm.

A combined alarm clock and lamp deserves mention on account of its ingeniousness. When the alarm goes off, a spring is released; this drives a match against a "striking" surface and then pushes it close enough to the lamp wick to ignite it. Thus the man who desires to get up at a certain hour is awakened at that time and finds a lamp already lighted!

A portable fire escape that can be stowed away in a travelling bag without taking up much space, is a new invention. It is composed of a roll of steel tape fitted in a drum and provided with a grappling hook and a method of controlling the speed of the descent. The appliance can also be used for lowering other persons in cases where the descent is to be made by one who cannot work the apparatus himself.

A window-screen of fine wire gauze has been introduced for houses and shops. When the window is opened to let in the air there is always a chance of much dust and many insects entering the room through the opening; this screen keeps everything out except the air, and even filters that as it enters. It rolls up like a blind. It is a good idea that will be taken up by those who sleep with windows open.

Lawn Odd is a game that will probably become very popular. A kind of office stool with a rod in the centre, to which is attached a large ball by means of a line is practically all that is wanted. The players stand at a given distance and knock this ball in accordance with certain rules, one catching it as it passes beyond the reach of the other. The game takes up very little room, and will serve as an indoor game quite as interesting as ping-pong.

A most useful accessory for the kitchen is the safe boiling mat for either a range or for gas and oil stoves. It is made of asbestos, and is placed under the saucepan in which the food is being boiled, with the result that there is no burning or boiling over. If this mat is used, it is not necessary to give such close attention to the cooking of certain foodstuffs, as is the case when it is not employed. Toast can also be made on this mat. It should be placed on the stove about ten minutes before the saucepan is put on it; when one side becomes soiled, all that is required to clean it is to turn the soiled side downwards and let it rest till it is quite clean.

The amazing play of color in the opal is caused by the enormous number of infinitesimal fissures which seam the gem. They lie at different planes, and produce prismatic hues.

The Farm

DAIRY FARM AND BARN.

It is seldom that one can find a case where a tenant farmer pays any attention whatever to increasing the soil fertility of the farm he occupies. It is the general rule that run down and worn out farms are silent witnesses to the system of "working on shares." A rented farm where both owner and tenant receive adequate compensation for their investment and services, and where ample returns are made to the soil to insure larger and better yields with each succeeding year, should attract more than passing notice.

The United States Department of Agriculture in a recent bulletin, however, describes such a place—a 120-acre farm in southern Michigan, 106 acres of which are tillable, 2½ acres in natural pasture, and the remainder taken up by lanes, roads and yards about the buildings.

This farm—conducted as a dairy farm—is owned by a Mr. J. N. Neal, an investment which cost him originally $12,500, and from which he now receives a net yearly income of $1,500; the tenant manager, Mr. Charles J. Angevine, who has been on the place for thirteen years, receives an equal share for his excellent work.

While touching on this subject it might be well to mention the fact that the Department has also published a plan of a modern dairy barn which might be worth the while of any dairyman to consider when building new farm houses.

The plan is designed for twenty-four cows, and allows ample room for calf-pen and box stalls for bulls and cows, also space for feed room, hay chute, wash-room and silo. The Department explains that it does not care to insist that the arrangement is the only satisfactory one, but the idea is one the keepers of cows could make an improvement in, and this is in the arrangement of their stalls. Give the cows more room, and at the same time shut each cow off from her neighbors, so that there shall be no tramping on udders and teats. The usefulness of a great many cows is put to an end through this sort of carelessness, and the worst of it is that it is generally ascribed to some other cause. Make your cows safe and comfortable, and it will be discovered that they will do you better service every day you have them, and that their term of service will be very much lengthened on the average.

DIP THE LAMBS.

When the ewes of the flock are shorn any ticks that may be upon them will transfer themselves to the longer fleeces of the lambs, where they will find more congenial quarters, and will fatten on fresh, young blood. The dipping of the lambs, therefore, in a solution of one of the advertised dips, or of tobacco, a few days after shearing the ewes, should be among the certainties on no account to be neglected. And the ewes also will be the better for a dip, or, at least, of having some of the solution that is left over, poured on their backs and rubbed on their sides to clean their skin and allay any itchiness that may effect them. A tank or vat made for the purpose of dipping, with a dripping board or platform at the going-out end, on which to squeeze out the surplus of solution and carry it back into the tank, should be provided where the flock is of any considerable size, but in the case of small flocks the lambs may be dipped in an ordinary vinegar barrel and stood in a washtub for the dripping and squeezing-out purpose. The dipping solution, for best effect, should be warm (this is not essential), and soft water should, if possible, be used. As a rule we believe the dipping of the lambs in the spring is the only treatment Canadian flocks receive for the destruction of vermin, but we know from experience that it pays well to treat again in the late fall or early winter, by either dipping or pouring, to guard against the sheep suffering from ticks or lice towards spring and failing in condition at a time when treatment is impracticable and the suffering must be endured all through the warm spring months till the usual shearing time, as early shearing (unwashed) is unsafe in the case of in-lamb ewes or sheep in ordinary condition; therefore, to keep a clean conscience and ensure the comfort and thrift of the flock, make it a fixed rule to treat for ticks both in spring and fall. The cost will be doubly repaid in increased growth of wool and gain in weight and in the general health of the flock.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The poultry business is not overdone, and it is not likely that it will be very soon. There are more eggs used nowadays than ever before, and the demand for them is a growing one.

The dairyman who would have his cows give milk for a long period; who would secure the maximum flow when milk and butter are highest in price, and who would have the bulk of his milking to do at that season of the year when he has the most time to do it, that dairyman should have his cows come fresh in the fall.

The up-to-date draft-horse stands close to the ground, with short legs and broad base. Feet well apart, back somewhat shorter than the speed horse, short, broad, well muscled, as the whole weight is drawn at the back. Shoulders long, hocks short, narrow angle, body massive, low set, muscular and cylindrical, solid and large limbs, healthy feet, frog strong, plenty of style and action, ardor and endurance. Pastern short and straight. Weight near a ton. All of the leading breeds have traits which commend them, and all sell alike when animal is right.

The sucking pig needs exercise, or plethora and an attack of thumps may be expected. The time when thumps are most complained of is when, after farrowing time, there is bad weather that keeps the litter and the dam confined to the pen, where the former suck and sleep and have no work to do to keep them healthy. In good weather, with room enough to run about out of doors the litter always gets exercise enough and rarely has thumps. Growing pigs need some exercise, too, but they can be relied on to take all they need if given room enough and the weather is not too unfavorable. Breeding pigs should always have plenty of exercise or they will become shy breeders and the pigs they have will not be vigorous, and they may even become entirely sterile.

SENSE OF DUMB ANIMALS

CREATURES WHO FALL IN LOVE WITH GENTLE WOMEN.

Often Display Passionate Regard for Their Owners—Sometimes Die of Broken Heart.

The passionate regard which pet animals and birds sometimes acquire for their owners is a striking illustration of what scientists have termed the higher sense of dumb creatures. Instances of dogs who, through grief caused by the death of their owners, have committed suicide by refusing food and drink, and even by placing themselves on railway lines and in front of vehicles to be run over, have been fairly common of late years.

The unique case, however, of a rabbit refusing food because its mistress had gone away came under the notice of a writer recently. The animal—a beautiful Angora—had been presented to the lady by a friend, and became so attached to its new owner that it followed her about like a dog when out of the cage, and refused to be fed by any other person.

BUNNIE INCONSOLABLE.

The lady, who lived in the country, was ultimately obliged to stay in London for a few weeks, and because of the inconvenience of having such a companion in lodgings decided to leave her pet behind. But the latter was inconsolable. Not even the most tempting morsels could induce it to eat or leave the cage. Naturally the servants thought that hunger would soon break down this obstinacy. But they were mistaken, and in the end the lady was obliged to return to save the life of the animal, which no sooner saw its beloved mistress than it made a movement as though it would leap into her arms.

POLLY'S HEART BROKEN.

This case calls to mind that of a parrot belonging to a west of England family who became greatly attached to the young mistress of the house. The latter, a beautiful girl of eighteen, unfortunately died from pneumonia, and the parrot became as grief-stricken as the other members of the family. In fact, the sad event would seem to have broken "Polly's" heart, for she never attempted to talk afterwards, and refused all her food. An attempt was made to force food down its throat; but the experiment was a failure, and four days after the death of its mistress the bird was found dead at the bottom of the cage.

Although cats may be said to be more domesticated than dogs, it will usually be found that they are more ready to console themselves with a new mistress rather than grieve over the loss of an old one. Of course, there are exceptions to the rule, and one of these proves that the affections of "Tabby" are not always of a fickle nature.

AGONIZING EXPERIENCE.

A well-known lady writer had a very pretty Persian kitten given to her four years ago, and both became greatly attached to one another. Being commissioned last year to go abroad in search of information for a book, the lady was obliged to leave her pet behind in the care of a lady companion who shared her flat, and who was also attached to "Pussy."

Naturally one would have thought that the latter would not have taken much notice of the absence of its real owner under the circumstances. But a week after the lady had gone abroad it was noticed that her pet seemed ill. It refused its food, and an expert being called in he declared that there was nothing the matter with the cat, except that it was pining for its mistress.

The only thing which could save its life was her return, and as this was impossible the lady in whose charge the animal had been left was obliged to endure what she termed the "agonizing experience" of watching it slowly die of starvation, because its mistress was not there to feed it.

THE "STRENGTH" OF FLOUR.

Millers and bakers know that large differences exist among various sorts of wheat flour with regard to baking value, or strength, but it appears that only recently have complete chemical tests been made to determine why a given quantity of flour of one brand will produce a loaf nearly one-third larger than the same quantity of another brand. According to experiments by the department of agriculture at Cambridge, England, the volume of a loaf of bread depends in the first instance upon the relative amount of sugar in the dough. The addition of sugar always increases the size of the loaf, or, as the baker says, makes the flour stronger. There are other differences affecting such things as texture and color of bread, the chemical bases of which are yet under examination.

BEVERAGES OF NATIONS

BEER IS SAID TO BE A SIGN OF CIVILIZATION.

Each Person in England Drinks About Forty Gallons of Beer and Ale a Year.

Beer follows the flag of civilization, says What to Eat. It is drunk to the greatest extent in thickly populated, highly civilized communities.

In wild, uncouth countries, among the lumber and logging camps, in the isolated mining districts and among the savages, whiskey and other highly intoxicating beverages are drunk to the greatest extent and beer is almost unknown. Last year the United States consumed more than fifty-four million barrels of beer, twenty-one times as much as in 1863.

The countries furthest advanced in civilization are England, France, Germany and the United States. These four countries also have the most pronounced taste for beer, England coming first, Germany second, the United States third and France fourth. But France makes up for the smallness of its beer consumption—8 gallons per capita—by its enormous use of mild wines, of which it consumes 20 gallons a year per capita.

Each person in England drinks about forty gallons of beer and ale a year. In Germany the beer consumed last year was an average of thirty gallons for each inhabitant.

In certain of the more populous districts of Germany the per capita consumption is far in excess of this. For instance, in Bavaria, the average amount of beer drunk by each man, woman and child is sixty-two gallons a year; in Wurtemburg it is forty-seven gallons, and in Baden it is forty-two gallons.

The mission of beer is gradually to replace the stronger and more injurious distilled beverages. It is the product of ages of study and scientific endeavor towards this very end. A thousand years of experimenting and research in Germany and America have produced the modern beer, the most perfect and the most healthful beverage known. It comes nearer giving the effect of exhilaration without the bad effect than any other drink in the world.

It is an improvement on the ale of England and the acme of perfection in the brewing of malt liquors. The person who learns to drink beer does not care for strong drinks. In the German districts, where each person drinks from two to three times as much beer as in America, there is not half the drunkenness there is in America. In Germany it is considered no more improper for young girls to go together or alone and sit down at a beer table and drink one or more glasses of beer than for girls in America to drink beverages at the soda fountain.

Beer contains the smallest amount of alcohol of any exhilarating beverage known—only 4 per cent. A single teaspoonful of patent medicine often contains more alcohol and other injurious drugs than a whole barrel of beer. Whiskey contains 50 per cent. or more of alcohol, rum 75 per cent., claret, 9½ per cent. and cider 6 per cent. According to these figures there is decided inconsistence shown by people who think it perfectly proper to drink cider, but very immoral to drink beer.

The writer of the article above quoted admits that he is talking about pure beer. "But I regret to say," he goes on, "that all beer is not pure and some has disastrous effects on the drinker and is a source of crime and degeneracy.

"Salicylic acid is the main secret by which these vile concoctions are manufactured. Burned sugar (caramel) is added to give color; colus indicus to supply an intoxicating agent which will give an appearance of strength to the beverage; quassia to impart bitterness in place of hops; grain of paradise and cayenne pepper to communicate pungency; coriander and caraway seeds to yield flavor; licorice, treacle and honey to supply color and consistence. To stale beer there is sometimes added green vitriol (sulphate of iron) or alum and common salt, which when agitated with the beer communicates a fine cauliflower head.

"Why people will drink it is a mystery. Its watery body and its chemically produced artificial foam are readily detected."

QUEEN MARGHERITA'S SHARP EYES.

An amusing story is being told at Rome about the trouble that Margherita, Queen-Mother of Italy, has had with her maids of late years. Some six years ago she noticed a woman in the street wearing a dress which seemed strangely familiar to her, and a few minutes' thought convinced her that the dress was one she had recently discarded. Investigations at the Palace disclosed the fact that Teresa, one of the Queen's maids, to whom the dress had been given, had sold it, and for this Teresa was dismissed, and Queen Margherita engaged another woman, Adele Baccarini, whom for years she regarded as a "perfect jewel of a maid." Quite recently, however, it came to light that Adele had been making over £5,000 a year by the sale of the Queen's cast-off apparel, which was always given to her. This she sold generally to American women, stipulating that they should not be worn in Italy, and it was only the breach of this pledge on the part of a woman from Buffalo that brought about Baccarini's discomfiture.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.



It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 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

HOME AGAIN.

Sir Wilfred Laurier has returned to Canada and his home in the Capital. At Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa he was accorded flattering receptions. In the Ancient Capital the crowd was very large and the enthusiasm exuberant. It is said to have been the most popular ovation in the history of that City. The welcome in Montreal was a brilliant affair, while in Ottawa the reception, though interfered with by the rain was most hearty. The success of these occasions was largely promoted by the avowed policy of making them non-political.

Sir Wilfrid looks remarkably well after his trip with its numerous Social and State duties and his political opponents will unite with his supporters in wishing him a long, happy and useful life.

CLEAN MILK.

A Montreal milk vendor was this week fined $20. and costs for selling milk from a dirty milk can. In behalf of the offender it was urged that he was a poor man. To this the judge promptly retorted: "Look at the poor babes he is sending to their graves with his filthy milk." The reform has come. The public is aroused and little mercy may be expected for milkmen who disregard the commonest rules of cleanliness in handling so large a part of the food supply of the babies of this country. It will be well that everybody engaged in the dairy industry should remember that cleanliness is not only a virtue in itself—next to godliness," it has been said—but that to neglect it in marketing milk is a crime against society and the state punishable with very severe penalties.

FLAG INCIDENT.

Ottawa has a flag affair on its hand. Next week will be observed as Ottawa's Old Boy's Re-union and Carnival. Extensive preparations have been made for the event. Thousands of dollars have been put up for the occasion. The decoration of the streets with bunting was let to a Peterboro firm which on Tuesday hung a number of flags over the principal streets, in which were included several American and other foreign flags. Such was the protest entered by some citizens that the re union executive met and ordered all foreign flags removed from the decoration scheme. The order has been carried out so far as the Stars and Stripes are concerned. Now there is a protest from the other portion of the community and the Ottawa Citizen has voiced their objection and asks the executive to revoke its latest order banishing foreign flags. It is pointed out that Americans and others have been invited to share the city's welcome and that under the circumstances it was discourteous to order down their national emblem

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—It is not my intention to again bother you or take up your valuable space, but it is certainly gratifying to read Mr. McOuat's last letter as it is practically an acknowledgement that the stand I have taken on the School question is far from wrong, that is the inefficiency and location questions.

His remarks on the latter, however, are rather selfish. The fact of one ratepayer paying more taxes than the other, should not entitle him to any greater consideration or privileges than another whose taxes are smaller. On the contrary, the latter should receive some sympathy and consideration from the formers.

I have no desire to wade through the wonderful library Mr. McOuat refers to, and which he very kindly has placed at my disposal, but so far as the "breeze" is concerned, I would remind him that he first blew the bubble, which apparently burst with none too pleasant results to himself.

YOURS ETC.,
Brownsburg Correspondent.

BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

Miss Florence Dixon gave a birthday party on Wednesday evening, a large number of young people being present.

Miss Reese of Fort William, Ont., who has been at College in England, for the past year, was a passenger on the "Empress of Britain," and is visiting Mrs. N. Dixon.

A very successful Lawn Tea was given by Mrs. F. W. Hooper, Thursday last, a number of guests being present from Lachute and Brownsburg. Mrs. Hooper was assisted by Miss Mathieu & Miss Florence Dixon. A novel and interesting feature was a flower guessing contest, the prize winners being Mrs. Christie, Mrs. Dixon and Miss Florence McOuat.

At last the new road around the big hill near Brownsburg, has been opened for traffic. Some time ago, the Hon. Mr. Weir secured an appropriation of $300 from his Government, conditional on the local people raising a certain sum. It was feared that through lack of enterprise on the part of the latter, the specified time by which the necessary amount had to be raised, would be allowed to lapse, but thanks to the enterprise of Messrs. Bob Probst, John McOuat & others, the work has been carried through to completion and great credit is due these gentlemen for their successful efforts.

OBITUARY.

Quite a gloom was cast over Lost River, last week by the sudden death of Catherine Beathune, wife of Mr. Kenneth D. McCaskill, who passed away on Wednesday, July 17th. At eight o'clock in the morning she was about the house and at nine she was in eternity. Deceased, who was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch Beathune, was married last August, and, in the twenty-five brief years of an earthly existence had by her cheerfulness, smiling countenance and her obliging manners endeared herself to the hearts of all in this place. Our sincerest sympathy is extended to her sorrowing friends, more especially to her bereaved husband, father and mother. The funeral took place on Friday at 10 a.m., the friends evincing their esteem by turning out in large numbers to pay a last tribute to the departed.

GORED BY A BULL.

A terrible accident happened in the Seigniory, near Sir John's Lake, on Wednesday last, when Mrs. Jno. McCormick was attacked by a two year old bull, and received such injuries that resulted in her death on Saturday morning. Deceased was milking the cows, when the bull made a sudden rush and tossed her in the air, throwing her quite a distance. When picked up and removed to the house, her injuries were not at the time considered serious, but towards evening the services of Dr. Christie were obtained, when it was found that the poor woman was suffering from a severe wound in the abdomen as well as a broken shoulder blade and several ribs. Deceased was about 70 years of age and much sorrow is felt in the community over her demise. The funeral which took place on Monday was largely attended.

THOMAS' GORE.

Miss Loretta Hodge spent Sunday with her brother Mr. Amon Hodge.

Messrs. Jos. Silverson and Hartley McMullin were visiting here Monday.

Mr. Lemuel Lyster of Montreal, spent Sunday the guest of his father.

Miss Katie Smith spent the week end with her many friends in Hill Head.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. John McCormick on Monday last.

Miss Ethel Silverson of Arundel, is spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Amon Hodge.

Mr. D. Maxwell and Miss Emma Gauley of Montreal, spent the week end visiting the latters' parents.

Mr Norman Woods and Miss Edith Kilpatrick, were the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Alex. Lyster on Sunday.

Mr. David Silverson has returned to his home in Arundel after spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. A. Hodge.

WEDDING BELLS.

The marriage of Miss Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wilson of Lachute, to Mr. R. Alexander King, of Montreal, was solemnized on Wednesday evening last at 7 30 p.m., at the bride's home, 1193 Delorimier Avenue, Montreal. The house was beautifully decorated with palms, white asters and greenery. The bride who was given away by her father, wore white silk with over dress of Marquise silk, the full bodice having a fichue of pointe d'alencon outlining the transparent yoke with girdle of white satin ribbon and long streamers and carried a bouquet of white roses and asters tied with streamers of white ribbon. Miss Feeh, the bridesmaid, was gowned alike in white, made in watteau style, elaborately inlet with valenciennes lace & trimmed with ruffles of the same fichus of lace, and high girdle of pink ribbon with streamers. She also carried a boquet of pink and white asters. Mr. P. Claak ably supported the groom. Rev. Mr. Fleck of Knox Presbyterian Church, officiated.

After the ceremony, luncheon was served to about fifty guests, and later Mr. and Mrs. King left on the West bound train for Toronto and Niagara Falls, amid showers of rice and good wishes.

The bride's travelling gown was blue chiffon cloth with white hat. The beautiful presents testified to the high esteem in which the bride and groom are held.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cooke were in Lachute on Sunday last.

Miss Eva Conway of Stonefield, spent Sunday at "Highland Home."

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walford and family spent Sunday with friends in Brownsburg.

Miss Grace B. Fraser was the guest of Miss Roberta Wilson in Grenville for a few days this week.

Greece's Point was celebrating for several days this week over the wedding of Miss Poirier of that village and Mr. F. Ranger of Cobalt, Ont.

The front road presented a lively picture on Wednesday evening as a large party of young ladies made a hurried trip home from a "thimble tea" at Miss Sittlingtons. Some were not lucky enough to quite avoid the rain-storm which came up about seven o'clock.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley of Montreal, has arrived with her little daughter on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Watson. Mr. Keatley also came up to attend the wedding which took place at Grenville on Wednesday afternoon of his brother Mr. Guy Keatley and Miss M. McIntyre.

GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

Mrs. Milne is visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. Hartley.

Mrs. Abel Wade is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Sherwood.

The friends of the Methodist Ch., intend holding a lawn social on the grounds of Mr. J. E. Arnold on the evening of Aug. 2nd. A good time is expected.

A successful lawn social was held on the manse grounds on Friday evening of last week. An excellent programme made up largely of Brownsburg talent, was given. Receipts amounted to over $100.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

Mr. Charlie Moore is visiting his parents.

Miss Elliott of Montreal, has taken rooms in Mrs. McNaughton's.

The long talked of wharf in the North River, has been built.

Plenty of gasoline launches are in our river, and more building.

Mrs. Robt. Simpson and daughter are occupying their summer cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Shaw and family spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. and Miss de Boucherville are spending a few days with Mrs. McNaughton.

Miss Mabel Irvin of Martintown, is spending a few days with Mrs. R. W. Jones this week.

Mrs. E. D. Jones & son of Chicago, are spending a few weeks with her father-in-law, Mr. R. W. Jones.

The Misses Violet & Ethel Robert of Montreal, and Miss Dalglish of Winchester, Ont., are Mrs. Walsh's guests.

Miss Smith accompanied by her friend left on Saturday for Montreal, after spending a two weeks vacation at "Riverview."

We are informed that Jones Island is well supplied with tents and campers. This beautiful resort is more popular this summer than ever.

Amongst the many other visitors at "Riverview," are Mr. Morris & two daughters of Chicago. "Riverview" has been more than crowded all season.

DRINK
JOHN'S
TEAS

ARUNDEL.

Miss Myrtle Graham is visiting in Shawville.

Mrs. L. Bond is the guest of Mrs. Wm Scott.

Mrs. Smith of Montreal, is still visiting her many friends here.

Mr. Jas. Cottingham of Lachute, paid a flying visit here last week.

The summer recruits keep on coming. There is still room for more.

Mrs. Wm. Staniforth of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Staniforth and family returned home from Montreal on Thursday evening accompanied by her father, Mr. T. Wilson of Lachute.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost
Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,
AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 13th, to 21st
30th year

It will be better and bigger than before.

$15,000 in premiums, with 37 gold medals as special sweepstake prizes.

High class attractions in front of Grand Stand.

Knabenshue's airship, the wonder of the century in list of special attractions.

Grand evening entertainment in the large new auditorium.

Write secretary E. McMahon for prize list and all information.

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

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.

J. D. CAMPBELL & Co's Ad.

ALWAYS ON HAND

A large supply of Bran, Shorts, Moullie and . . . . . Feed of all kinds . . . . . .
The ROYAL HOUSEHOLD & GAENORA PATENTS are the best that can be produced.

A choice assortment of FRESH GROCERIES

OUR PRICES, LIKE OUR GOODS, ARE ALWAYS RIGHT

Main Street, - Lachute.

Wanted!

Laborers, Masons, Carpenters, also Horses and Carts, at the Dominion Cartridge Company's New Building, Brownsburg.

Apply at job to
E. G. M. CAPE, Contractor.

Professional & Commercial.

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Over Banford's Block,
Main St., Lachute.

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
STE. SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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

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.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon,
Brownsburg, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College,

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

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 and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

CHARLES CALDER,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT,
LACHUTE.
A neat cottage for sale, situate on West side of Princess Avenue, opposite the Lachute Paper Mills, at a reasonable price and easy terms.
Money to loan on good security at reasonable interest. Fire Insurance placed with the most reliable companies and at low rates. Losses promptly settled.

Ottawa House, Cushing's Island.

The popular and delightful spot known as the Ottawa House at Cushing's Island in Portland Harbor, Maine, was refurnished and reconstructed in all departments last year. The management this year are catering to the many Canadians who annually go to the seaside for their summer trip, and a more delightful spot than Cushing's Island could not be chosen. Sea bathing, golf, deep sea fishing, pure air and cool and pleasant evenings are some of the attractions.

Through Pullman cars, Chicago, Toronto and Montreal to Portland, and further particulars with handsome illustrated literature may be secured on application to

J. QUINLAN,
Bonaventure Station, Montreal.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the WATCHMAN.

I have read Mrs. Conlin's apology which you requested me to stay proceedings till I would see, and must say that it is a dyed-in-the-wool lie, as the McVicar Bros. paid her husband Michael Conlin $3 for breaking their share of the road last winter and Mr. Fred Gain broke it before. I have not broken it for years so she could make no mistake on that point, it was wilful. I will accept no such dodgiug the truth, it must come with straight facts, without any assumed or artificial initials.

JOHN EVANS.

AUCTION SALE.

I will sell by Public Auction at the residence of

ALFRED BELANGER,
Clyde St., Lachute,
Wednesday, July 31st, 1907.

The following effects:—2 double waggons, 2 buggies, 2 pair new heavy bob sleds, 1 rack sleigh, cart harness, 1 set double harness (heavy), light single harness, cook stove, double stove (2 feet 6 inches, bed room set, 4 bed steads, single bed, lot of chairs, curtains, carpets, dishes, and kitchen utensils, log and trace chains, whiffletrees, neck yokes, 1 pair of bob sleds, etc., and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also bush lot in Thomas' Gore. And one on East Gore Road, to be sold private or by Auction day of Sale.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS:—$10. and under cash, over that amount, 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

LOST,—On Thursday, July 4th, between Lachute Post Office, and Neil McCluskey' corner, Pension Papers, belonging to Robt. Davis. Of no use to anyone except owner. Kindly return papers to Lachute Post Office and much oblige.

ROBT. DAVIS.

FOR SALE,—One yearling Ayrshire bull, which took first prize at our Exhibition last Fall, for bull calf under six months. Also Senator Owens Special prize for bull calf under one year. Apply to.

ALEX. DOIG, Lachute, Que.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

BUGGY HARNESS

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has 15 sets of harness, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a resonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching,, pole straps, martingales and hame straps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing. I will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town. Old stand opposite Post Office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street,
Lachute.

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.

Just what you like

Isn't it enjoyable, when out with a friend, to be able to slip into a nice little parlor and regale yourself with a delicious dish of ice cream or a cool drink of Lemon Sour, Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Kola, etc., and all kinds of fruits in season. Hardie's is the place.

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, Sott front shirts, etc.
Full lines of first-class groceries always kept.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

JULY CLEARING SALE

Of Seasonable Goods at Greatly Reduced Prices.

For Haying and Harvesting Tools, Pure Manilla Horse-fork rope, Pure Manilla Binder Twine Builder's Supplies, Glass, Hinges, Locks. The Sherwin and Williams Paints, Oils, Etc.

J. R. McOUAT

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS!

KODAK AND CAMERA SUPPLIES.
Films, Plates, Papers, Chemicals.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging for Amateurs. Price list on application.
Do your own finishing,—or You Press the Button! We do the rest.
— Agents for Wellington & Ward Photographic Products —

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.
(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26,
E. M. FINN, Mgr. 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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams
Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

We are sole agents for the celebrated Geo. A. Slater "Invictus" Boots and Shoes. Once tried you will have no other.

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

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 & Son, Limited.

: : GEOFFROY BEDARD : :

Tailor and Gent's Outfitter,
MAIN ST. - LACHUTE

If you want to be rigged out complete, just call on me and you will find perfect satisfaction, as we handle all you need in style, and we can certainly give you the fit and finish.

Our prices are at all times in keeping with the goods, and of the very best value that can be procured in town. Call and see our splendid assortment of goods.

GREAT CHIEF CATCHER

ROYALTY LOSES ITS PROTECTOR, INSPECTOR JOHN WALSH.

Has Been Brought Face to Face With Death Many Times in His Thirty Years' Record.

Ten million dollars' worth of stolen property recovered and 3,000 men arrested, among them many of the cleverest and most desperate criminals of modern times. That is a record which, shared between half a dozen detectives, would suffice to give each one of them a claim to more than ordinary distinction. Considered as the work of one man alone, it stamps Inspector John Walsh, the famous Scotland Yard sleuth, as a veritable Napoleon of his profession, writes a London, England, correspondent.

Thirty years of Mr. Walsh's life have gone to the compilation of this record, in the course of which, incidentally, he has been brought face to face with death over a score of times. And now he has retired from official service to establish an international detective bureau, for, with all his gorgeous opportunities, he has never "feathered his own nest."

He told me something of his life story the other day, and I found it far more fascinating and interesting than any detective work of fiction. It deals with thrilling adventures and hairbreadth escapes, and captures of world-famous criminals. It brings one in contact with royalty, with the sovereign of nearly every nation in Europe. It takes one scurrying over the world in pursuit of murderers, counterfeiters, forgers, dynamiters, and anarchists. Told in detail, it would make a most interesting book, but I have space only for a brief chapter.

Mr. Walsh is a big man. He stands 6 feet 2 inches and tips the scales at 225 pounds. He is an Irishman by birth, with the typical Irishman's love of fighting, for, as he told of his "scraps" with criminals one could not help perceiving that he enjoyed these contests. His eyes are small and have the quick, all-embracing glance of the highly-trained stalker of criminals. His shoulders, slightly stooped, suggest great physical strength. Hands that are large and muscular, and wrists that are square bear out this impression. Altogether he is a formidable figure.

Mr. Walsh is probably the most famous protector of royalty in the world. He is the favorite of kings, of queens, and princes.

THREATENED QUEEN VICTORIA.

"Royalties, and especially reigning sovereigns, are in receipt of hundreds of threatening letters every week," said Mr. Walsh. "Little or no attention is paid to the great majority of them. The late Queen Victoria received a great many, but I know that she was in no fear of assassination. I remember arresting one man who wrote to her threatening to shoot her at the first opportunity. This man had been in an insane asylum for seven years after shooting a man, and one day got away from his attendants. I traced him from a description and his letter and landed him in the asylum again. I believe that he really intended to shoot the Queen.

"Royalty is not guarded as strongly as is the common belief. Usually two men are assigned, except in special cases. For instance, when the Czar of Russia visited England all the available men at Scotland Yard were sent out to be in personal attendance upon him. His guard consisted of ten detectives in addition to his personal staff.

"I have been in many tight places, but I think the adventure that brought my life into most peril was the arrest of a gang of safebreakers in the old Seven Dials in the early days of my career. I was attached to the Bow Street station. The Seven Dials in those days was one of the worst, if not the worst, places for criminals in the world. Every type of crook sought refuge there.

"One of the worst gangs of this district included, among others, probably the most desperate special safe man in the history of crime—'Blinkey Tim' Davey, and his partner, Morrison. The gang had committed a series of bold and successful robberies in the north of England and had come to the Seven Dials to enjoy the proceeds. I noticed Davey at a race meet, flashily dressed and with plenty of money. I was known to him, so I put another onto him, and he was followed to a house at King's Cross. Subsequent watching showed that the men entered the house only from the rear, the front being perfectly dark.

"We finally decided upon a raid, and three of us repaired to the house one night after Davey had been followed there. One man remained on the outside, while another man and I let ourselves in by a false key. As we entered we ran plump into Davey and four other men. Davey seemed to be the only one armed, and his gun stared me right in the face.

"'Put your handcuffs on the floor,' he said, 'or you're a dead man.'

"I saw there was no good delaying matters, so, making a bluff to obey, I jumped at Davey, and before he could pull the trigger knocked the revolver from his hand and in a moment was rolling on the floor with him. My companion grabbed the gun and held the other four men at bay. I broke two of Davey's ribs in the fight, and we finally handcuffed the men and took them to the station.

DAVEY IN PRISON AT LAST.

"Davey was eventually identified as the man who during a burglary in Birmingham shot twice at a man and wounded him in the shoulder. He and another of the gang got fifteen years, another ten, and another seven. Jerry Schriven, the remaining member, was turned over to the Liverpool police who had something against him.

"From an address book I found among Davey's things I rounded up 'Plumby' Jacobs, one of the most notorious receivers of stolen goods in the country, and recovered about $50,000 worth of stolen goods.

"Another case in which I had a very narrow escape was the arrest of one Dempsey, who was wanted for highway robbery. He held up a man, robbed him of $250 and a watch and chain, and left him in such a condition that his life was despaired of for some time afterwards. I located Dempsey in a house in Queen's Street in Seven Dials, and decided to arrest him there. He got the tip from some one and was prepared. Two of his pals stationed themselves on the roof of the house adjoining his, and as I passed below let a coping weighing about 300 pounds come down. It missed me by a couple of inches, and a flying piece broke the leg of a man at my side. I did not get Dempsey that day, but I did eventually, and saw him sent away for ten years.

HIS BEST JOB.

"What do I consider my best job?" said Mr. Walsh in answer to a question of mine. "It is hard to say, but perhaps the arrest of the Russian ruble note counterfeiters deserves that distinction. Thousands of these notes were put in circulation on the continent by a gang composed of Russians and Poles to the number of ten, living in Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and Amsterdam. So clever were they that they successfully defied detection for many months. The leaders of this gang had been in the United States, Posinoski having 'done time' in New York, and Dempski having had the same experience in Chicago.

"Eventually finding things pretty hot for them on the continent, the gang came here, but made frequent trips between London and the big cities across the channel. They did not attempt to pass any of their fake money here, however, and I stumbled on them quite by accident. I was at the Alexandra Park races one day when a well-known crook whom I knew came up to me, and handing me what was apparently a Russian note, asked me if it was any good. It seems that he had got it from a young Russian girl, who had in return received it from a Russian whom she had never seen before. I brought it to the city, found that it was one of the now famous ruble notes with which the continent was being flooded, and the quest for the counterfeiters was begun.

"I got in touch with the girl, and for days upon days was with her. My patience was finally rewarded when she pointed out the man who had given her the note. I followed the man to Kensington, and from that time on the house and its occupants were never unwatched. We picked the whole ten men up, one at a time, and followed them all over the continent. Finally we had enough evidence against them to convict, and decided upon a raid of the Kensington house. Two of the gang were in Europe, but on the night we entered eight of the men were in the house. We had previously got a man in touch with the gang, and, unknown to them, had obtained impressions of the keys to the front and back doors of the house.

UTILIZE FIRE BRIGADE.

"Now, to understand just what happened, I must go ahead of my story and tell you that the gang had prepared against a raid in the following way. Instead of hiring only one house, as we thought, they had hired as well the two houses above them on the street. They had cut connecting doors between the three houses, but these were blind doors and could not be seen easily. They figured on going through to the third house and thence to the street.

"Six of us entered the house, leaving men at the front and back in case of an escape. The gang heard us, and, taking alarm, passed through the blind doors to the third house. We thought they had gone upstairs, and were about to ascend when, in the rush, I fell against the blind door, and it gave way.

"'Hello, what's this?' says I, and while three of the men went upstairs three of us went through the blind door into the next house.

"In the meantime the gang had attempted to leave by the front door of the third house and had been discovered by our men waiting on the outside. The alarm was given and we all filed into the street. We got five of the gang, but Posinoski, Dempski, and a fellow named Leveshon refused to come out. The men we had captured said all three were heavily armed and had sworn not to be taken alive.

"We were at a loss how to get at the men, as we were not anxious to lose our lives, until I hit on a novel scheme. Three of us went into the middle house and posted ourselves by the blind door leading into the house where the three men were hiding. Then the fire brigade was called out and a stream of water played on the house. It was not long before the three men emerged through the blind door, to be promptly captured."

Inspector Walsh's arrest of Francois, a famous French anarchist, was one of the most sensational in the history of crime. In this arrest he was assisted by three men from Scotland Yard, including Supt. Melville. Francois and another man named Mennier were suspected of dynamiting a cafe in Paris, and had escaped to England. They were desperate men, and Francois had sworn never to be captured alive. In telling of the arrest Mr. Walsh said that a delay of a few moments undoubtedly saved his life as well as that of another inspector.

"Francois," he said, "had taken a floor of a house at Poplar, and four of us went down there. We did not want to approach the house openly, and as luck would have it while we were discussing plans the tenant of the house came out. I got into conversation with him, and finally got him into the public house on the corner. He told me that Francois was a peculiar man, that every time anybody knocked at the street door he looked out of the window, and that he had taken the carpet off the stairs so no one could go up quietly to his rooms. It was evident that we were going to have trouble, and it was finally decided that Inspector McIntyre and I should go up and that Supt. Melville and the other man should remain below.

TOOK A LUCKY DRINK.

"'One more drink,' said McIntyre to me. 'You know it may be our last, John.' We had the drink and it undoubtedly saved our lives, for while we delayed Francois took one of his few excursions from his rooms. He passed us just as we emerged from the public house, with an oil can in his hand. We let him pass and in a few minutes he returned. As he passed us I spoke to him by name, and he replied. I then grabbed him and we rolled in the gutter. He was a small man, but a perfect Samson in strength. It took all four of us to get the handcuffs on him, and to make matters worse the crowd that had gathered sided with him. There was danger of interference until I yelled: 'Don't meddle. He's Jack the Ripper.' Then we had all we could do to prevent a lynching.

"How near we were to death we did not realize until we made a visit to Francois' room. The door was screwed down so that it opened but a foot—just wide enough to admit one man at a time. On a table facing the door was a fully loaded revolver and fifteen cartridges. Francois told me that he was prepared to shoot us one at a time, as we came into his room, and then make his escape through the rear window."

Inspector Walsh joined the Metropolitan police force in 1878 and was immediately attached to the Bow Street station. Here he early won his spurs by his work in breaking up the famous "Forty Thieves" and other criminal organizations. So rapid was his advance that in six months he was made a detective, and in 1883 he was transferred to Scotland Yard.

During his thirty years on the force the aggregate amount which he has recovered in money, precious stones, plate, and property does not fall short of $10,000,000.

How Philip Realized His Ambition

PHILIP WARING was fond of tales of adventure, but, above all, it was the thrilling stories of exploration in Africa that delighted him. Uncle Robert, you know, had spent most of his life in these great mysterious regions, and so Philip learned about all there was worth knowing regarding the Dark Continent.

On the evening before his departure for Paris, at the close of his short visit to the Warings, Uncle Robert engaged in a long talk with Mr. and Mrs. Waring, the result of which apparently gave him considerable satisfaction.

Next morning, while all were seated at the breakfast table, Uncle Robert turned to Philip with the question:

"Lad, how would you like to go to Paris with me?"

"How would I?" shouted Philip. "Just try me.

"That is," he added, in reply to his mother's rather reproachful look, "for a time, anyway."

"Well," smilingly returned Uncle Robert, "your father and mother have consented to spare you for a short time, provided I return you in safe condition."

So Philip went to Paris.

Uncle Robert and Philip had been hardly a month in Paris before Uncle Robert received a letter from an old comrade in Africa, who lay on the point of death. He had been wounded in a raid upon his trading station by a tribe of hostile savages, and in which his 5-year-old daughter, Mary, had been carried away.

Uncle Robert felt himself bound to carry out the wishes of his old friend, who requested that search be made for the little girl. Philip refused to leave his uncle, and so Uncle Robert, with many qualms of conscience, was obliged to take him along. Baptiste, Uncle Robert's loyal servant, and Baron, a great, noble mastiff, comprised the rest of the party.

SAILING FOR AFRICA

A week from the time the letter was received they started. The voyage was a quick one and Philip found that his dreams were at last coming true when one bright afternoon he set foot on the land he had long wished to visit.

Uncle Robert desired to proceed immediately with the matter in hand, so carriers were engaged and other provision made for the journey.

Soon they were wending their way through dense tropical forests peopled by the strange animals of that country. Occasionally they would come upon scattered villages.

Finding that traveling would be made easier thereby, an elephant was purchased from one of the native chiefs. He was a very intelligent animal, and Philip really believed he could talk if given half a chance.

But within a day or so the elephant refused to eat and seemed to be laboring under some pain in his throat.

Uncle Robert determined to make some sort of an examination. Commanding the animal to kneel, he placed a ladder against a tree beside him, so that he was brought up to a level with the beast's head. In obedience to his command, the elephant then threw up



DOCTORING AN ELEPHANT

his head and opened wide his mouth.

To the horror of the spectators, Uncle Robert, after looking very carefully for a moment, plunged his arm to its full length into the huge mouth and then began, apparently, to pull something from the beast's throat. But the intelligent animal, knowing that all this was being done to relieve his sufferings, still kept his mouth open, although big tears of pain rolled from his eyes. Uncle Robert strained and pulled until the veins stood out on his forehead. At last, with a mighty heave, he accomplished his purpose, and out came a long stalk of sugar cane which had lodged in the elephant's throat. The huge beast immediately began to trumpet joyfully, while he looked his gratitude at Uncle Robert. The others rushed about Uncle Robert, both exulting in his happy escape from the peril in which he had placed himself and chiding him for his carelessness of his own safety.

Having heard rumors of a white child being held as a sort of god in a near village, one of the faithful bodyguard was dispatched to find out if this were true. He returned with the information that he had actually seen a little white girl playing with the boys and girls of the savages.

By the time they reached the village, however, the natives, hearing of their approach, had sent the little girl into the forest, professing to know nothing at all about her.

Believing that she could not be far away, Uncle Robert directed his efforts to searching in the immediate vicinity. But he was unsuccessful, and it was chance alone that threw in his way the little girl he sought.

One evening the party camped on the edge of a great prairie. The animals, for some reason, seemed to be restless and alarmed. Finally, one of the negroes declared he could smell the grass burning. Uncle Robert began at once to take precautions to insure their safety.

A broad, shallow ditch was dug in a circle, inclosing a large plot of land nearby. Applying a torch to the dry grass, the ground within the circle was soon cleared. The ditch being wide, the flames could not, of course, leap across to the surrounding prairie.

Moving within the charred area, they awaited the fire sweeping toward them from the distance.

The smoke began to roll toward them in clouds, while the heat grew decidedly uncomfortable.

Suddenly, from out the mist wall in front of them, burst a gigantic savage, carrying on his shoulders a little white girl.

Blinded by the smoke, he stumbled into Uncle Robert and Philip, who, leaping upon him, seized and bound him almost before he knew what had happened.

ALL OVERJOYED

All were overjoyed. There could be no doubt that the little girl was she whom they sought. She looked, wonderingly at first, toward the two white strangers, but soon made herself well acquainted, and, perching herself on Uncle Robert's knee, chattered like a magpie.

Now that the quest was ended, a rapid journey was made to the coast, and from there they took ship to London, where little Mary was left with relations.

Philip reluctantly bade adieu to Uncle Robert, and started for home. He never wearies telling of his travels in Africa, and stoutly declares that the life of an explorer is the only thing in the world for him. Just now he is attending Centreville Academy, but if you ask him what he intends to do after graduation he shakes his head with an air of secrecy that means volumes. Perhaps Mr. and Mrs. Waring will have to be consulted, however.

Floating Paper.

It is astonishing how much weight must be placed upon a sheet of writing paper floating on water before it can be made to sink. It will sustain the weight of articles as heavy as penknives. Try it for yourself.

OH!

"It is a peculiar sensation a man has when he is hypnotized, isn't it?"

"I don't know. I was never hypnotized."

"You were not?"

"No, what made you think I had been?"

"I met your wife last evening."

HARD ON PARKER.

Our young friend Parker went round the other evening to visit the two Miss Smiths. After conversing with him for a while, Miss Susan excused herself for a few moments and went upstairs. Presently Parker thought he heard her coming, and, slipping behind the door, he suggested that the other Miss Smith should tell Miss Susan that he had gone. But it wasn't Miss Susan—it was old Mr. Smith in his slippers.

As he entered he looked around, and said to his daughter:—

"Ah, ah! So Parker's gone, has he? Good riddance! I was just comin' down to keep my eye on him. I hope he hasn't been proposing to you, Mary Jane. I don't want any such lantern-jawed, red-headed idiot as that knockin' about here. He hasn't got the sense of a turnip or money enough to buy clean linen. He gets none of my daughters."

Just as he concluded Susan came down, and, not perceiving Parker, she said, "Thank goodness, he's gone. That man is enough to provoke a saint. I was awfully afraid he was going to stay and spend the evening. Mary Jane, I hope you didn't ask him to come again."

Then Parker didn't know whether to stay there or to bolt, while Mary Jane looked as if she would like to drop into the cellar. But Parker finally walked out, rushed to the hall, seized his hat, shot down the front steps, and went home meditating upon the emptiness of human happiness and the uncertainty of Smiths.

There are many large tales connected with small fish.

Nerve, properly used, will often carry a man farther in this world than real talent.

The only way to find out how many real friends you have is to let people understand you are bankrupt.

CURIOUS BELGIAN VILLAGES.

Religious Communities in Which There Are Few Rules.

Those curious Belgian religious communities, each living in a small walled in village of its own, are known as Beguinages. Entering in by the gate, we find ourselves in a court shaded by lofty trees, which impart a pleasing shade on the hot August day of our visit, writes a correspondent of the Treasury in describing one of the communities at Bruges. On our right hand and around the court are charmingly attractive, low, whitewashed houses, which are the abodes of the Beguines. Opposite, on the left, is the house of the superior, larger than the rest, containing a chapel.

The little houses of the sisters make us wonder what kind of a life is lived within their walls. There is no common refectory. Each sister can keep a servant, entertain friends, or provide a home for an aged mother or other female relative, or receive a "paying guest." They can leave their little house in the court, and go back to the world if they wish, but no one ever leaves the calm retreat until death comes, and then they are only borne across the grass grown court to sleep 'neath the shade of the trees in the quiet burial ground.

The little houses bear the names of some saint or of some episode of sacred legend. At the stated hours of prayer the sisters join together in their common worship, and you may see the black robed figures flitting across the grass to the church.

Even this is not compulsory, but no one ever thinks of failing to attend the daily mass and vespers. Then there are sick folk to visit, the alms people to be cared for, lace making to be attended to, sewing to be done and children to be educated. All the inmates are unmarried or widows, and in order to be admitted their character must be of the highest. They pay a small sum yearly for their board, and an entrance fee of 500 francs for their house and for the maintenance of the church.

The lives of the sisters are, like their home, very calm and peaceful, but full of varied interest. On entering the sisterhood they have to serve a novitiate of two years. The duty of obedience is enforced, and every sister is obliged to obey the Grande Dame, or, as she is called in that terrible Flemish tongue, Groot Juffrouw. When the two years novitiate has expired at Ghent the sisters go to a convent.

NEW ITALIAN BATTLESHIPS.

The Types to be an Improvement on the Dreadnought.

The Italian Admiralty has drawn up a bill asking for credit to the extent of $40,000,000 for the construction of four new battleships, loosely described as Dreadnoughts. There is good reason, however, to believe that the vessels about to be commenced will be a considerable advance on the British ship. Their design is due to the famous chief constructor of the Italian navy, Colonel Cuniberti.

The calibre of the guns is believed to be 13.5 inches, the weight of the shot fired from such guns being 1,00 lbs., as compared with 850 pounds of the Dreadnought's weapons. The Italian vessel is to carry eight of these guns, "so arranged as to obtain the fullest efficiency possible from them."

The main armament will be arranged in the same way as that of the new British cruisers of the Inflexible class. There will be four turrets, one at each corner of a rhombus, two being on the centre line of the ship and one on either broadside, one near the fore and one near the after centre line turret. In this way it is possible for all the guns to be brought to bear on either broadside, and six ahead or astern.

The gun efficiency, with eight weapons arranged in this way, is the same as that obtained with ten mounted as in the Dreadnought, apart altogether from the superior power of the 13.5 inch weapon over the 12 inch.

The speed of the new ships is to be in excess of that of the latest Italian battleships now building, which is twenty-two knots, and they are to have a complete belt of nearly uniform thickness. In each of these respects they will mark a considerable improvement on the Dreadnought, and they will cost $1,250,000 more than that ship.

CAUGHT A TARTAR.

The police had charged the defendant with having been drunk and disorderly. The defendant, on the other hand, maintained with great apparent indignation that he was not intoxicated on the occasion in question, but was laboring under great excitement of mind caused by his having just previously been assaulted in a dark by-road by a man who had also attempted to rob him. The police-sergeant affected to doubt this story.

"Are you sure you didn't imagine it all?" he asked, sarcastically.

"Quite sure," retorted the defendant. "As sure as I am that I'm facing a fat and ugly bobby."

The Court enjoyed the retort, with the possible exception of the Bench, who sternly reproved defendant, and the undoubted exception of the sergeant, who crimsoned with rage.

"Can you describe your assailant?" he demanded, with a savage glare.

"You bet I can. I saw his features distinctly."

"Then what was he like?" questioned the sergeant.

"He was very much like you in appearance," said the defendant, sweetly. "He had rusty ginger hair and straggly whiskers just like yours, a nose that looked as if it had been in the beer cask, same color as yours, sergeant, only not so big and swollen, and a big fat body like——"

"That will do!" snapped the sergeant. "I'm satisfied, your worship, that the supposed assailant has no real existence."

"But he has," persisted defendant, "although I can well understand that it is difficult to believe there can be such another face and figure as the sergeant's."

The hours at which fewest people die are twelve midnight to one a.m., and from noon till one o'clock p.m.

There are three times as many species in the tail of a dog as there are in the human hand and wrist.

60,000 MEN TO TAKE PART

GERMAN ARMY MANŒUVRES IN SEPTEMBER.

New Infantry Quick-Firing Gun to be Used—Troop to be Reviewed by Kaiser.

The Imperial German army manœuvres will take place in the Weser Valley on the 9th, 10th and 11th of September, the total number of troops employed being about 60,000 men. Each infantry battalion taking part therein will be augmented to a strength of 800 by the incorporation of the reservists belonging to it. The new infantry mitrailleuse, or quick-firing gun, will be seen at these manœuvres. Instead of being drawn by four horses ridden postilion-wise, the gun will be mounted on two-horse carriages, driven from the seat by a driver. The new guns will make a large addition to the already existing quick-firing guns in the German army, principally hitherto told off to cavalry regiments. The Neue Militarische Blatter says that the Bavarian Ministry of War has decided on the purchase of

A VAST PROPERTY.

near Grafenwohr for a new exercising ground. The preliminaries of the purchase were settled last month.

No permanent decision has been arrived at as to the new clothing of the German infantry. Specimens of khaki, gray and gray shot with green cloth have been experimented with. The gray was found almost as conspicuous as the old blue, but shot with green it was not easily visible. New trials are to be made in the Winter months when the snow is on the ground. The plan and arrangements for the imperial manœuvres are now definitely settled. All measures are taken to similate so far as possible the conditions of actual war. There will be no large depots of food, forage, etc, upon which the troops can call to provide them with the necessaries of existence, but regular proviant-Kolonnen will carry rations and forage, which will be brought up at night to the men in the field, who will have started in the morning with rations for the day. The army service corps will dispose of a large number of motor vehicles, and has remodelled its arrangements to meet the case. The characteristic of the manœuvres will be the aerostatic exercises, the employment of the wireless telegraph, the field telegraph and telephone.

MOUNTED DETACHMENTS

of the engineers will be called upon for many services. The corps of motor volunteers will be present in full strength and perhaps the newly organized heavy field artillery also. The troops taking part in the manœuvres are the Seventh Army Corps (Muster, Genaral von Bissing) and the Tenth Army Corps (Hanover, General von Stunzer). These corps comprise five infantry brigades, two cavalry and two field artillery brigades belonging to the Tenth Army Corps. Each corps will be reinforced by a division of infantry from other corps not yet named. The review, as is usual in Germany, will take place before the manœuvres. The Emperor will bivouac amidst his troops in a portable iron house, while the Empress will reside at the palace at Hanover. Staff and foreign officers, representatives of the press, etc., will be quartered at Hanover.

FRIGHTENED HIM.

They had a joke on young Griph at his boarding-house recently. They detected him raiding the larder, and found that he had taken a mince-pie, some tarts, and cheese. The landlady and her daughter together resolved on vengeance. They waited till Mr. Griph had devoured the food that he had taken and made his appearance in the sitting-room. Then the landlandy said to her daughter:—

"Mary, you know that mince-pie that we made out of the meat we bought of the strange butcher, and which proved to be cat's-meat?"

"Yes, mother."

"What did you do with it?"

"Put it aside to give to the tramps."

That made Griph, who overheard, uneasy.

"And, Mary, you know those tarts that the cook carelessly spilled the paraffin over. What did you do with them?"

"Put them with the mince-pie."

Griph recollected that there was a queer taste to those tarts, and felt like a man who had just started in the miseries of a first sea voyage. But he tried to shake the feeling off. The feeling seemed to grow instead of being shaken off. He grew pale and shivered. The ladies were delighted.

"Mary," said the old lady, "when you give those things to the tramps, don't give them the cheese that's with them, for I put poison in it to kill the rats."

Then, with a melancholy howl, Griph sprang up, rushed to his room, and was very ill indeed. And he had a chill and a headache, and went to bed and stayed there for two days. And most of the time the landlady and her daughter laughed right heartily.

SCIENCE AND CHILD LIFE.

During the last quarter of a century statistics have shown a notable increase of the average expectation of the length of human life from birth. It appears that within 100 years this average for most civilized countries has grown from 28 to 53 years. The statistics vary for different countries, but all show an advance. However, as the French scientific journal, La Nature, points out, this does not mean that the chances have been evenly increased throughout the duration of life, but rather that they have been enormously increased during one period of life, namely, that of infancy, and to a smaller degree in after years. Owing to the progress of hygiene and medical science, the causes of infant mortality have been largely eliminated, the perils of the commencement of the voyage of life seem for the main avoided, and the [illegible] of life, counting from the start, appears increased for all.

MAY SAVE SOME LIVES

DIRECTIONS FOR RESTORING THE APPARENTLY DROWNED.

Issued by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution of Great Britain.

The leading principles of the following directions for the restoration of the apparently dead from drowning, issued by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, are founded on those of the late Dr. Marshall Hall, combined with those of D. H. R. Silvester, and are the result of extensive inquiries which were made by the institution amongst medical men, medical bodies and Coroners throughout the United Kingdom. These directions have been extensively circulated by the Institution throughout the United Kingdom and in the Colonies. They are also in use in his Majesty's fleet; in the Coastguard Service; at all the stations of the British Army at home and abroad; in the lighthouses and vessels of the corporation of the Trinity House; the Metropolitan and Provincial Police Forces; the London County Council Schools and the St. John Ambulance Association:

I.

Send immediately for medical assistance, blankets, and dry clothing, but proceed to treat the patient instantly on the spot, in the open air, with the face downward, whether on shore or afloat; exposing the face, neck and chest to the wind, except in severe weather, and removing all tight clothing from the neck and chest, especially the braces.

The points to be aimed at are—first and immediately the restoration of breathing; and secondly, after breathing is restored, the promotion of warmth and circulation.

The efforts to restore breathing must be commenced immediately and energetically, and persevered in for one or two hours, or until a medical man has pronounced that life is extinct. Efforts to promote warmth and circulation, beyond removing the wet clothes and drying the skin, must not be made until the first appearance of natural breathing; for if circulation of the blood be induced before breathing has recommenced, the restoration to life will be endangered.

II.—TO RESTORE BREATHING.

To Clear the Throat.—Place the patient on the floor or ground with the face downwards, and one of the arms under the forehead, in which position all fluids will more readily escape by the mouth, and the tongue itself will fall forward, leaving the entrance into the windpipe free. Assist this operation by wiping and cleansing the mouth.

If satisfactory breathing commences, use the treatment described below to promote warmth. If there be only slight breathing—or no breathing—or if breathing fails, then—

To Excite Breathing—Turn the patient well and instantly on the side, supporting the head, and—

Excite the nostrils with snuff, hartshorn, and smelling-salts, or tickle the throat with a feather, etc., if they are at hand. Rub the chest and face warm, and dash cold water, or cold and hot water alternately, on them. If there be no success, lose not a moment, but instantly—

To Imitate Breathing.—Replace the patient on the face, raising and supporting the chest well on a folded coat or other article of dress.

Turn the body very gently on the side and a little beyond, and then briskly on the face, back again, repeating these measures cautiously, efficiently, and perseveringly, about fifteen times in the minute, or once every four or five seconds, occasionally varying the side.

[By placing the patient on the chest, the weight of the body forces the air out; when turned on the side, this pressure is removed, and air enters the chest.]

On each occasion that the body is replaced on the face, make uniform but efficient pressure with brisk movement, on the back between and below the shoulder-blades or bones on each side, removing the pressure immediately before turning the body on the side.

During the whole of the operations let one person attend solely to the movements of the head and of the arm placed under it.

[The first measure increases the expiration—the second commences inspiration.]

"The result is Respiration or natural breathing;—and if not too late, Life.

Whilst the above operations are being proceeded with, dry the hands and feet, and as soon as dry clothing or blankets can be procured, strip the body, and cover or gradually reclothe it, but taking care not to interfere with the efforts to restore breathing.

III.

Should these efforts not prove successful in the course of from two to five minutes, proceed to imitate breathing by Dr. Silvester's method, as follows:—

Place the patient on the back on a flat surface, inclined a little upwards from the feet; raise and support the head and shoulders on a small firm cushion or folded article of dress placed under the shoulder-blades.

Draw forward the patient's tongue, and keep it projecting beyond the lips; a band over the tongue and under the chin will answer this purpose, or a piece of string or tape may be tied round them, or by raising the lower jaw, the teeth may be made to retain the tongue in that position. Remove all tight clothing from about the neck and chest, especially the braces.

To Imitate the Movements of Breathing.—Standing at the patient's head, grasp the arms just above the elbows, and draw the arms gently and steadily upwards above the head, and keep them stretched upwards for two seconds. [By this means air is drawn into the lungs.] Then turn down the patient's arms, and press them gently and firmly for two seconds against the sides of the chest. [By this means air is pressed out of the lungs.]

Repeat these measures alternately, deliberately, and perseveringly about fifteen times a minute, until a spontaneous effort to respire is perceived, immediately upon which cease to imitate the movement of breathing, and proceed to induce circulation and warmth.

IV.—TREATMENT AFTER NATURAL BREATHING HAS BEEN RESTORED.

To Promote Warmth and Circulation.—Commence rubbing the limbs upwards, with firm grasping pressure and energy, using handkerchiefs, flannels, etc. [By this measure the blood is propelled along the veins towards the heart.]

The friction must be continued under the blanket or over the dry clothing.

Promote the warmth of the body by the application of hot flannels, bottles, or bladders of hot water, heated bricks, etc., to the pit of the stomach, the armpits, between the thighs, and to the soles of the feet.

If the patient has been carried to a house after respiration has been restored, be careful to let the air play freely about the room.

On the restoration of life, a teaspoonful of warm water should be given, and then, if the power of swallowing have returned, small quantities of wine, warm brandy-and-water, or coffee should be administered. The patient should be kept in bed, and a disposition to sleep encouraged.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The above treatment should be persevered in for some hours, as it is an erroneous opinion that persons are irrecoverable because life does not soon make its appearance, persons having been restored after persevering for many hours.

APPEARANCES WHICH GENERALLY ACCOMPANY DEATH.

Breathing and the heart's action cease entirely; the eyelids are generally half closed; the pupils dilated; the tongue approaches to the under edges of the lips, and these, as well as the nostrils are covered with a frothy mucus. Coldness and pallor of surface increase.

CAUTIONS.

Prevent unnecessary crowding of persons round the body, especially if in an apartment.

Avoid rough usage, and do not allow the body to remain on the back unless the tongue is secured.

Under no circumstances hold the body up by the feet.

On no account place the body in a warm bath unless under medical direction, and even then it should only be employed as a momentary excitant.

By order of the Committee of Management,

CHARLES DIBDIN,
Secretary.

Royal National Lifeboat Institution,
20 Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.

NERVOUS INDIGESTION.

A Severe Case Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I suffered so much from nervous dyspepsia that I feared I would become insane," says Mrs. Alfred Austin, of Varney, Ont. "For months," says Mrs. Austin, "I was prostrated with this trouble. I got so bad I could not eat a mouthful of food without it nearly choking me. I was affected with such terrible feelings of dizziness and nausea that I had to leave the table sometimes with just two or three mouthfuls of food for a meal. My nerves were all unstrung, and I grew so weak that I could not even sweep the floor. In fact, my nerves affected me to such an extent that I feared to be left alone. I could not sleep at nights, and used to lie awake until I feared my reason would leave me. I was taking medicine constantly, but it did not do me a bit of good. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on a former occasion with good results, and at last I determined to try them again. I can say nothing better than that these pills have been a blessing to me, as they have made me a well woman. Every trace of the indigestion is gone, and my nerves are as strong and sound as they were in girlhood. Now I can eat anything that is on the table, and I get sound refreshing sleep at nights. All this I owe to the faithful use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I shall never cease to praise."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill the veins with new, rich, red blood. That is why they strengthen the nerves and every organ in the body. That is why they cure all troubles due to bad blood or weak, shattered nerves, such as anaemia, with it grinding, wearing backaches, headaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia, heart palpitation, indigestion, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney troubles, and those special ailments that render the lives of so many women and growing girls a burden. But you must 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.

LIVING ON TWELVE CENTS A DAY.

Professor Landouzy, of Paris, says it is possible to live on twelve cents a day, and he guarantees you three meals. The first is composed of milk, three pieces of sugar, bread and butter. At midday you may have bread, smoked ham, vegetables, or fruit (in summer), and a cup of coffee, with three pieces of sugar; and for the evening meal you dine on soup, with lard and bread, haricots or lentils, chestnuts and wine. Total cost: Twelve cents a day.

THE DIFFERENCE.

"What's the difference between a person with no sense of humor and a thief?"

"Give it up."

"One takes things literally and the other literally takes things."

France has a nine-hour day for miners, but will have an eight-hour day in four years from now. In Belgium most miners work ten hours a day.

First Lieutenant: "How do you like the horse you bought from me last week?" Second Lieutenant: "Very much. He might hold his head a little higher, though." First Lieutenant: "Oh, that will come allright when he is paid for."

Stops Colic —and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it—

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—25c.—6 bottles $1.25.

National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited
Montreal.

HOPE FOR BALD HEADED

MAY BE CURED IF THEY BREATHE CORRECTLY.

Anxiety Need Not Now Weigh Heavily Upon the Unadorned Pate.

Ordinary baldness is considered the consequence of inadequate chest breathing, in a recent paper by Dr. D. M. Parker, lecturer at the Detroit College of Medicine. The inadequate chest breathing allows a poisonous substance to develop in the lungs. This poisonous substance circulates in the blood. The roots of the hair are an indirect result of their situation over the cranium; but this deprivation is directly entailed by the poison generated in the upper chest, the circulation of the consequent poison through the body and the starvation of the hair roots because the flow of their normally scanty nourishment is thus totally checked. Dr. Parker has studied this hypothesis of his for years, treating baldness and experimenting on animals.

INADEQUATE BREATHING.

Inadequate upper chest breathing leaves residual air undisturbed in the air cavities of a portion of the lungs. The residual air in any portion of the lungs that is not made use of for breathing purposes must necessarily lie undisturbed in the lung cavities. The residual air left in the lungs by inadequate breathing is warm, and it is saturated with moisture. Whenever residual air or, what is the same thing, expired air, is kept chambered in the presence of warmth and moisture it invariably undergoes change, and develops a soluble poison that is capable, when present in the normal blood, of exerting a disturbance so far as concerns hair growth.

ACTION OF POISON.

It might be thought strange that a poisonous substance, circulating in the blood should limit its destructive action to the hair on the top of the head. This is explained by Dr. Parker's statement that the roots of the hair on the top of the head, lying over the hard, glistening, and practically bloodless occipito-frontal aponeurosis, are deprived of the nourishment that the roots of the hair of other portions of the head and of the face derive from the soft, blood-saturated tissue with which they are in close relationship. As a result, the hair roots of the top of the head are of comparatively low vitality, and yield readily to the action of the poison.

SIX WEEKS' CURE.

Observation applied to thousands of persons affected with common baldness developed, in Dr. Parker's experience, not a single exception to the rule that persons afflicted with common baldness do not employ upper chest breathing, and those not afflicted with common baldness do employ upper chest respiration. Moreover, persons suffering from ordinary baldness find a remedy in the practice of upper chest breathing. After one week dandruff entirely disappears. The hair begins to lose its dryness and harshness. In six weeks new hair begins to make its appearance. It is very fine, and first manifests itself at the edges of the bald spot. Craniums that had been bald for twenty years have developed hair after an amount of upper chest breathing. Of course, the practice must be steady and uninterrupted or there will ensue a relapse.

WHY DID THE COMPANY SMILE.

A pessimistic young doctor publicly deplored the impossibility of getting rich, and the difficulty of earning a decent living in the medical profession, without incessantly burning the candle at both ends.

"Stuff and rubbish, my lad!" a boastful old doctor cried. "There's as much money to be made now, in spite of competition, as ever there was. Take my case, for instance. I've lots of patients and I'm making money quick; but do I look overworked? Do I ever seem pressed for time? Have I not always plenty of leisure?"

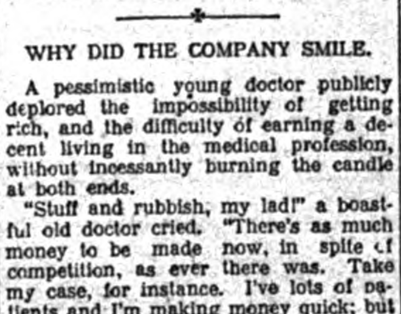
"You certainly take life easily," the pessimistic young doctor replied, smoothly.

Then the company smiled, and the boastful doctor fell into a train of thought.

MANY TURN-DOWNS.

Nena: "You may not believe it, but I said 'No,' to seven different men during the past winter."

Gertie: "Oh, I don't doubt it. What were they selling?"



ISSUE NO. 28—07.

Saves Time

Celluloid Starch needs no cooking—just cold water and 'tis ready. 'Won't stick, yet gives a better gloss, with less iron-rubbing, than any starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week. 204

Celluloid Starch

HOW MUCH IS HABITABLE.

Ernest Thompson Seton Says Hundreds of Miles Farther North.

That the suitability of all portions of the west for agricultural purposes is to be tested in the immediate future is apparent from some of the reports of settlement sent in within the last few months.

From Edmonton, for instance, scores of families have left on the long trek to Athabasca Landing and from that point onward to the Peace River country, and the vast area to the west, east and north.

A report is made from the heart of the Rocky Mountains to the effect that a considerable number of cars of settlers' effects were delivered during the past nine months at Salmon Arm, a station on the main line of the Canadian Pacific railway, about half way between Banff and the coast. A similar number of cars and settlers' effects were delivered in the same interval at Kamloops.

Hundreds of thousands of people who contemplate actual settlement are making the most careful scrutiny of all the existing maps with the view of securing information regarding sections of the country which are open for homesteading and worth acquiring. The agents of the Government are daily furnishing informative literature. The result of this activity is that the available locations are being discovered in parts not heretofore regarded as fit for settlement.

On the subject of the proportion of the area of the west which is fitted for human habitation a considerable difference of opinion exists. Ernest Thompson Seton recently expressed the conviction that settlement would be made in district four hundred miles to the north of any existing or contemplated railway.

Whether the country is permanently settled or otherwise, it is apparent from what has transpired during the past ten years, that there will remain eventually no portion of the west which has not been actually tested as the permanent abode of the white race. With the very rapid increase of population in the countries from which the present emigration to Canada is proceeding, it has become not a question of living in great comfort in the most favored portion of the world, but a question of sustaining life anywhere.

SEWING-MACHINE NEEDLES

for all makes of machines at Five Cents per package, and everything else pertaining to sewing machines at greatly reduced prices. Look for the Red S. Singer Sewing Machine Co. Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.

GOOD ADVICE.

"Yes," said the red-eyed clerk, "I'm a little late this morning, the midnight oil, you know——"

"Indeed?" interrupted his employer, "oil, eh? Well, the next time you paint the town I'd advise you to use water colors exclusively."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

NO FLIES ON HIM.

A young couple were observed as soon as they entered a railway carriage, and immediately put down as a bridal pair. But they were remarkably self-possessed, and acted just like old married folk, so that after a short time the other passengers began to doubt their belief, after all.

As the train moved out, however, the young man rose to remove his overcoat, and a shower of rice fell out. The passengers smiled broadly. But even that did not affect the youth, who also smiled, and, turning to his partner, remarked audibly:

"By Jove, May, I've brought away the bridegroom's overcoat!"

A SLIGHT AMENDMENT.

The face of the young man was rueful, and the lawyer he was interviewing looked exceedingly grave. It was a clear case of breach of promise, and the man of law could see nothing but heavy damages as the ultimate outcome. And he lectured to some purpose to the young man, who waxed restive.

"Oh, yes," he said impatiently, 'I know all about it! The same old song—'Do right, and fear nothing'!"

"No, no! that's not it at all," said the lawyer, smiling shrewdly. "What I meant to impress on you was 'Don't write, and fear nothing.'"

DISCHARGED WITH A CAUTION.

A laborer was charged with a petty offence.

"Have you anyone in court who will vouch for your good character?" queried the judge.

"Yes, sir, there is the chief constable yonder," was the reply.

The chief constable was amazed. "Why, your honor, I don't even know the man," protested he.

"Now, sir," broke in the accused, "I have lived in the town for nearly twenty years, and if the chief constable doesn't know me yet, isn't that a character for you?"

AH! THAT'S THE QUESTION.

Mr. Rentall was annoyed with Mr. Shorter. It was not only that Mr. Shorter never paid his rent—though that was bad enough—but he was extremely cool about it. Another Monday morning had come, and once more Mr. Shorter was "sorry, but he'd have to beg Mr. Rentall to excuse him for the time."

The long-suffering landlord's patience was at last worn out.

"Look here," he cried, "you're precious off-handed about it; but how on earth do you expect me to live if you don't pay your rent?"

Mr. Shorter smiled the surprised smile which cheers not but exasperates.

"That, my dear sir," he said softly, "is to my thinking, somewhat beside the point. The question is, rather, how do you expect me to live if I do?"

MIGHT LAPSE.

Harold: "Do you think you could learn to love me?"

Miss Sharpe: "Yes, but I'm awfully forgetful."

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

"What are you crying for, my poor little boy?" "Boo-hoo! Papa fell downstairs!" "Don't take so on, my pet. He'll get better soon." "Sister saw him fall all the way. I never saw nuffin'!"

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"But," Tommy," said his mother, "didn't your conscience tell you that you were doing wrong?" "Yes, mummie," replied Tommy, "but I don't believe everything I hear."

Something More than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Young Barrister (whose offer of marriage has just been accepted by his beloved): "What a relief! I feel as if I had just got three murderers acquitted."

Just a Word of caution: Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Derate immediately: the sooner the better.

Wife—"Those new neighbors of ours seem to be awfully poor." Hubby—"How do you know?" Wife—"Whenever I want to borrow anything they never have it!"

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

"George," murmured the young wife, "am I as dear to you as I was before we married?" "I can't exactly tell," replied the husband absent-mindedly. "I didn't keep any account of my expenses then."

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

The barber's face must be his shaving mug.

Judge—"And so you sacrificed name, honor, future, and freedom for the sake of two miserable dollars?" Thief—"Right you are, your worship! But what was I to do? There was not any more in the safe."

SECRET SKIN TROUBLES

Have you on some part of your body a sore, or eruption, or eczemous patch, which, hidden from the gaze of others, yet causes you hours and hours of pain and inconvenience? Have you tried this and that and the other remedy in vain, and are you feeling disheartened and discouraged?

If so, don't overlook this comforting fact—that Zam-Buk is daily curing just such chronic cases as yours! It heals skin diseases, ulcers, festering sores, ringworm and sores due to blood poison. Write Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for free trial box, sending 1c. stamp. All stores and druggists sell at 50 cents a box.

Mrs. Gilmour, of Princess Street, Kingston (Ont.), says:—"I had an ulcerated leg for several years. The ulcers spread all round the limb, which was swollen to twice its normal size, and nothing would heal them till I got Zam-Buk. That cured me."

Zam-Buk

PEN-ANGLE Underwear

One kind of underwear, and only one, fits right, wears out slowest, and satisfies you from the day you buy it. That kind is trade-marked (as above) in red, and guaranteed to you by stores that sell it and the people who make it. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children. Look for the PEN-ANGLE. 207

STARTLING HOUSEHOLD INVENTION Sells on sight. Agents coining money with it. Salary or Commission. Bradley-Garretson Co., Ltd., Desk 15, Brantford, Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 4 p.m., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, 23rd, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,000 tons. Sailing 9th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 28th August, 4th, 14th and 25th September, 2nd, 16th and 26th October, 9th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 29 Broadway, New York.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE "QUEEN CITY" A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD ALL PURPOSES FLOUR.

THE ARPELL MILLING CO. LTD. STRATFORD ONT.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

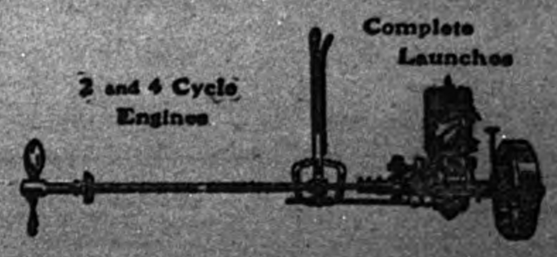
Bertie—"Pa, a little stream is a streamlet, isn't it?" Pa—"Yes, Bertie." Bertie—"Well, pa, is a cutlet a little cut, and a hamlet a little ham, and a gimlet a little gim, and a pamphlet a little pamph?" Pa—"Oh, go away Bertie; I want a little quiet." Bertie—"Well, why didn't you say you wanted a quietlet?"

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

Australia holds an odd record. For nearly a thousand miles along her south coast not a single stream reaches the sea

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

MADE IN CANADA



HAMILTON MOTOR WORKS, Ltd.
HAMILTON, ONT.

Go to "BERRY'S"

A full and complete stock now on hand for Spring in BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, for Men, Women, Boys, Girls and children. All grades, heavy and light are now on hand.

New Spring SUITS & HATS in the latest designs and styles for Men and Boys. Sometoing to suit everybody. A large assortment in 2 and 3 piece suits for little boys.

Come and see my Spring Overcoats, very up-to-date. Very best values at lowest prices. To see them is to buy.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up), - - $3,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - $3,236,512.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

One Dollar and Upwards Received.

The same consideration and courtesy is shown to large and small depositors alike. No delay in withdrawing deposits.

Interest Added Four times a Year.

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Who is Your Tailor?

We have a large and well assorted stock of tweeds that will make you up the nobbiest suit imaginable. We also have Mr. J. C. Paquin, an expert tailor, and a graduate of the A. D. RUDE & CO'S. School of New York, who holds a high class diploma. He guarantees a perfect fit. Give us a trial.

Wall Papers!

We have one of the finest and most complete stocks in town. It will just tickle your fancy to see the magnificent designs, patterns and colors, and at such low prices. Now is the time to choose them.

J. N. A. CARRIERE,

St. Philippe d'Argenteuil.

Lawn Requisites



New England Ball Bearing Lawn — Mowers —

Hose, Rakes, Sprinklers, Nozzles, Couplings, Menders, Shears, Trimmers, Etc., Etc.

T. McOuat & Son.

Lachute Mills.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"

(The Finest and Fastest Train in Canada) Leaves 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.

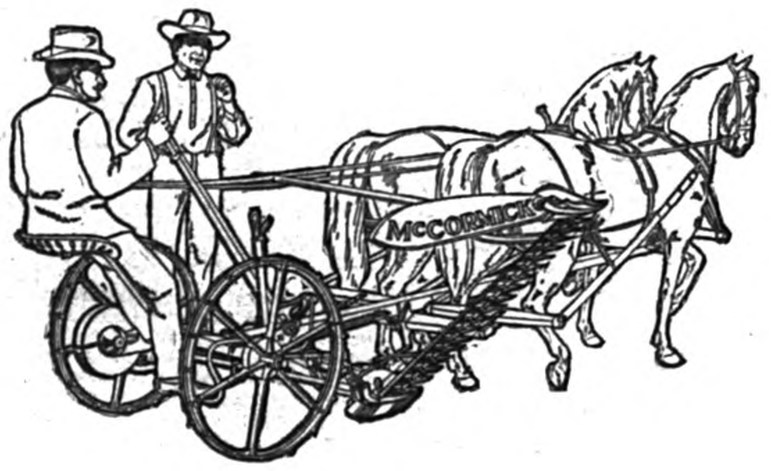
Lv. Montreal 8.45 a.m. 11.10 a.m. 7.40 p.m
Ar. New York 8 p.m. 10.00 p.m. 7.18 a.m
Parlor Cars on day trains.

Pullman Sleeping Car on night train.

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

FARMERS! FARMERS!

FARMERS! Don't kill yourself by losing time in using your old machinery. Buy a new up-to-date mower and hay loader, we are giving them on trial.



Call and see us before buying, as we handle a full line of McCORMICK farm machinery and always keep a full supply of repairs on hand.

H. A. BLAIR.

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

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 kinds of wood turning etc.

We make a specialty of Bicycle epairs and do al kinds of sign painting. All work promptly executed.

A. C. Bradford

Opposite the Skating Rink.

Lachute Bakery.

J. W. Charrett, Prop.

Having bought out the baking business of Mr. Jno. Hope I shall be pleased to supply his many customers and any others with bread, buns, rolls . . and cakes of all kinds . .

I solicit a trial, and guarantee to give the people a first-class article.

J. W. Charrett, Lachute.

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

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1907, viz.

The Improvements are divided into 15 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, square or waney board per thous. cubic ft 20cts.

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 30cts.

Saw logs 17 ft and under in length per thous. ft. board measure 1½cts.

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, round or flatted, over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 1½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft. bd. measure 9 cents

Sawn Lumber per thous. ft. bd. measure 4cts.

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 1½cts.

Spars per piece 4cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 ft. long ths per length of 8ft, 1-18cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-24cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-12cts.

Cedar round or flatted 17ft. and under 25 ft. long per piece 1-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

ROUGE BOOM CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber and logs passing through the Co's Booms for season 1907.

On each saw log seventeen ft. and under in length 1ct.

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

On each piece of square or waney timber 10cts.

On each piece of 4 ft. wood ¼cts.

On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft ¼ct

The above charges cover not only the tolls for the use of the boom but also the cost of gapping as the Boom Co. does the gapping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 28th, 1907.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSIONS,

Manitoba and North West.

June 4, 18, July 2, 16, 30, Aug. 13, 27, Sept. 10, 24, 1907.

Tickets Good for 60 Days.

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Agents.

Cheap rates will be sold between all Stations on Dominion Day, July 1st.

P. MONETTE & W. J. TODD, Agents at Lachute.

THE SCHOOL MUNICIPALITY OF GRENVILLE No. 1. 1906-1907

GENERAL STATEMENT.

Valuation of the school muni'pality, $1326.30, at 1c in $1	$1326.30
Arrears of taxes, etc., June 30, '06	83 27
Monthly fees for current year	199.30
Interest	1.94
	$1610.81
Amt. of current years assessments collected	$1234.25
Amt. of arrears collected	71.78
Amt. of current years monthly fees collected	107.65
Interest collected	1.94
Remaining uncoll'ted June 30, '07	145.19
	$1610.81

ABSTRACTS OF RECEIPTS & DISBURSEMENTS OF THE SEC-TREAS.

FROM JULY 1st, '06, TO 30th JUNE, '07

Dr.

Amt. of current years assessments collected	$1234.25
Amt. of arrears collected	71.78
Amt. of current years monthly fees collected	157.65
Interest collected	1.94
Govt. grant received, July 1st, '06 to June 30th, 1907	197.74
Miscellaneous collections,	21.94
Cash on hand July 1st, 1906	807.31
	$2492.57

Cr.

Paid Teachers, July 1st, 1906, to June 30th, 1907.	$1039.85
Paid for fuel	98.00
Paid for repairs and apparatus	29.18
Paid Secy-Treas. salary	120.00
General government of muni'pality and miscellaneous payments	160.68
Cash on hand, June 30, 1907, (including $150. granted by Dept. of Public Instructions towards new school buildings)	1044.86
	$2492.57

FINANCIAL STANDING OF MUNICIPALITY.

ASSETS.

Cash on hand	$1044.86
Arrears of taxes, etc.	145.19
Amt. of promissory note due	17.90
	$1207.95

LIABILITIES.

Amt. of taxes, etc., uncollectable and doubtful debits	45.21
Net amt. of assets over liabilities.	$1162.74

A. R. ROBINSON, Sec.Treas.,
Calumet, Que., July 4th, 1907.

Lost—On June 14th, in the vicinity of St. Philippe village, two pieces of Embroidered Linen. Finder will kindly leave at Box 27, St. Philippe Post-Office, and be rewarded.

Everything of the best and cheapest at Carpenter Bros. Lachute.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 729
District of Terrebonne

In the matter of the dissolved partnership of Wade Bros.,

and

CHAS. CALDER, Liquidator.

Notice is hereby given to all interested parties by the undersigned Liquidator. That on the ninth day of July, 1907, he has prepared a statement of his administration, shewing the dividend to be paid to the several creditors of said estate, and on the sixth day of Sept. 1907, at the Court House St. Scholastique, at the hour of seven o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel may be heard, he will present said report and dividend sheet to one of the Judges of Superior Court for homologation and ask to be allowed to pay to the several creditors the sums appearing to be due them by said dividend sheet. The said report and dividend will remain open at the office of said Liquidator for inspection by all parties interested therein.

Given this 9th day of July, 1907.

CHARLES CALDER,
Liquidator.

Mr. J. D. Campbell wishes to inform the public, that although having disposed of his saw mill, he is still conducting his general store on Main Street, where he not only can supply you with flour, feed, grain and hay, but also a full line of choice groceries. J. D. CAMPBELL & CO.

House for Sale or to Let.

That fine brick residence in the East End, (formerly owned by Mrs. Beckham) containing ten rooms, fitted with every modern convenince, large garden, and fine outbuildings and stables. Apply to,

MR. HAMPTON.

NOTICE.

I will not pay any debts contracted in my name without my written order,

MRS. JOHN HEWITT, Lachute.
Late of Staynerville, Que.

PUBLIC NOTICE

We the undersigned merchants of the village of St. Andrews, hereby agree to close our places of business at six o'clock p.m. every Tuesday and Thursday during the months of July, August, and September beginning Thursday, July 4th, 1907,

[Signed]

CHAS. T. WALES & SON,
ESTATE THOS. LAMB,
A. E. LADOUCEUR,
ALEX DEWAR.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.