The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1908. — NO 7

SAP CANS AND SPOUTS

Will soon be on the go so that you should leave your orders now and not wait till last minute. We have a large stock on hand, so order early.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

Good House for Sale on Chatham Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply to MRS. ANTIME JOLY, Lachute Mills.

Will the party having the wrong buffalo robe which was exchanged during the night of the Tea-Meeting last week at the Lachute Presbyterian Church sheds, please call at the Watchman Office and be put on the track of the rightful owner.

WANTED,—A quantity of Cord Wood, also Bass Wood and Pine Wood, apply to DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, L'td. Brownsburg.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Mrs. W. J. Simpson is offering for sale her residence on Chatham Street, fitted with furnace, water and electric light. A large garden in rear. Apply to J. E. W. SIMPSON, P.O. Box 29, Lachute.

WANTED,—A number of girls to work in the factory of the Dominion Cartridge Co'y at Brownsburg. Apply at once to the DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, Brownsburg, Que.

LADIES' FUR COATS in all sizes remain in stock. Rather than carry them over we might be advised to drop $5 on them. Try us. W. BANFORD & SON.

Post Card views and colored views of all over Canada. Our stock of Post cards are second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Emma Goldman,—The lady anarchist says—away with all institutions. Of course she did not mean—**Our Hardware Institution** which the people of Argenteuil and surrounding Counties have come to look upon as **The Centre** of attraction for anything in the Hardware Line in regard to both quality and price. Fall into line and make one more in the pleased looking ranks of those who always do—their buying at the place where you get **Hardware only.** T. McOUAT & SON.

Pall Mall, Windsor, American, McClure's Pearsons, Chambers, and Popular magazines for current months always on sale at McAllister, Brownsburg.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Roberts of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Deacon.

Mrs. Silas Carpenter, jr., was in Ottawa for a few days last week.

Miss Jessie McFaul of Montreal, is visiting at her home in town.

Miss Hazel Bond of Montreal, was the guest of (Rev.) Mrs. Mitchell last week.

Mr. Norman Lloyd, of New Glasgow, spent the early part of this week in town.

Messrs. H. J. Dumouchel and J. S. Spence spent Ash Wednesday in Montreal.

Miss J. Maud MacKimmie is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Montreal.

Col. & Mrs. Barr of Montreal, are the guests ot their daughter, Mrs. James McFaul.

Mr. B. Foster, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell on Saturday last.

Mrs. George Calder entertained the teaching staff of the Academy on Friday evening last.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church will hold their annual Tea-meeting on Thursday, March 12th, 1908.

And in Misses & Children's Coats we might still supply you. The prices are low enough too. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Winnipeg, are spending a short visit in town the guests of Mr. A. Elliott.

Mr. Thompson of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. A. McOuat for a few days last week.

The Misses Eva Patterson and Winnifred Kyle have returned to Lachute after spending a few days with their parents.

Mrs. T. Jousse entertained on Thursday evening last in honor of Mrs. Cascillas, who has lately arrived from South Africa.

We could fit you in a Ladies Jacket still, if you have put off buying till now. A few very choice ones in colours still waiting. W. BANFORD & SON.

Owing to the heavy snow storm of Monday last the match between the "Quitters" and Lachute Seniors was postponed until next Saturday. The game is looked forward to with great expectancy as it promises to be the best of the season.

A Grand Masquerade Carnival will be held in the Rink on Friday, March 6th. Prizes will be given to the best Lady and Gentlemen, also Boy and Girl appearing in costume. All skaters must appear in costume. Ticket holders are free. Non-ticket holders 25 cents. This will be the last carnival of the Season.

We have some choice boots for men, (fine and coarse). In Ladies' lines also we have complete stock. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Geo. Hay has shipped a car load of horses out West this week and on Wednesday sold a fine pair of imported mares to Ed. Morrison.

The Ladies of the Baptist Church will hold their Annual Tea-meeting on Thursday next, March 12th. Supper will be served in the Victoria Hall from 6 to 8.30 p.m., after which a good programme will be given. Rev. J. M. Sullivan, M.A., Pastor of Olivet Baptist Church, Montreal, and Miss Patterson, one of Montreal's leading sopranos are expected to be present, also (Rev.) Mrs J. Thomas will recite. Admission 35 cents.

On Thursday, Feb. 27, the Annual Tea-meeting of the Presbyterian Church was held. During the early part of the evening supper was served in the basement of the Church, which was enjoyed by all, after which the chair was taken by Rev. Mr. Mitchell. A programme of music was given by the Presbyterian College Quartette, also several recitations by Miss Bond of Montreal, which were well received and brought forth well merited encores. Mr. Shannon of Montreal, accompanied, also giving several piano selections, the choir opening and closing the programme with an anthem. Owing to the storm of the previous day, quite a number from a distance were absent. On Friday the Children's tea was held, after which the young folks had a pleasant hour in social talk and a short programme was given. Proceeds for the two evenings amounted to $190.

HOCKEY.

The Lachute Hockey Club had a most enjoyable trip to Montreal last Friday in response to the invitation of the Stark-Seybold Hardware Company to play their return match at the "Stadium." At Mile End Station Messrs. Starke & Seybold met the team and took them in charge as guests during their stay in the city, doing everything that possibly could be done to make their visit pleasant and enjoyable. A large number of old-time Lachuters were present at the rink to "root" for the home team. The game itself was a good one, and modesty forbids us praising our boys, but in the words of Messrs. Starke & Seybold, Lachute fairly outclassed the Hardware boys and "they weren't in it." Five to nothing was the official score which proved a great surprise to all. At the supper which followed, Mr. Blair and others thanked the Messrs. Starke & Seybold Company for the very liberal and kindly manner in which they had treated the team and their friends, and for the hearty good feeling which existed and which he hoped would long continue.

A game that excited considerable interest was that of Wednesday evening when the married men proved their superiority over the single fellows by beating them five goals to three after playing ten minutes over time. It was a game that each player took to heart and strove for victory just as much as if the League Championship were its reward. Mr. G. Brennian handled the whistle, his hardest job being to keep the players on side. Blair and Hewitt have made quite a reputation for themselves in the cage and it is questionable if the Ottawas or Wanderers won't steal them from us next year. Neill, Stackhouse and McBride looked quite familiar and carried us back to by-gone days. Dupras and O'Reilly were pretty evenly "matched" when the hawk eye of Brennian caught them "striking" and put them to the side. Deslaurier and Hamilton had a couple of tilts and were put in care of the timers for a rest. McBride, Campbell, Banford and Carpenter with McKimmie were like flies round a treacle pot, "always buzzing." The result is looked upon most favorably by the winners and quite a few of the single folk are now convinced that marriage is not a failure.

"Twynholm Chief" Sold.

Mr. C. Hay has just sold to Messrs. John Pritchard and Alex. Strachan, of North Wakefield, the three year old black stallion. "Twynholm Chief". He is one of the best bred Clydesdale Stallions that has ever been imported to Canada. He is sired by "Barron Mitchell" by the Barron's Pride, the best breeding horse in Scotland to-day. "Twynholm Chiefs" dam is by "Up-to-Times" which has secured for himself third place as a breeding horse in Scotland, being only beaten by his own father, and the "Hiawatha." The farmers in North Wakefield may compliment themselves upon being able to secure the services of such noted young blood as there is in this promising young horse. He has combined size and quality in a very marked degree and is a very thick set, massive colt on short legs, with clean flat bone and the very best of feet and pastrons. Messrs. Pritchard and Strachan deserve credit for securing for their district such a high bred animal.

BIRTH.

ROGERS.—At Lachute, on Feb. 27th, a daughter to Mr. & Mrs. B. F. Rogers.

DEATH.

GAGNIER.—At Adamsville, Montana, on Feb. 18 Wm. [illegible] Gagnier, aged 37 years, brother of Mrs. Joseph Beauquier.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine.



When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attochment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE

New Spring Goods

Coming Every Day.

Come and see our Bar Muslins, Dosted Swiss Organdies, Dress Linen, etc., etc. Also take a look through our splendid assortment of Valenciennes Lace and Insertion.

Prices to Suit Everyone.

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.

February Clearing sale

Genuine Bargains in all lines During this Month

Carpenter Bros.

Sugaring Time!!

It will soon be here, and that means you should look out and see if you need any sap cans and spouts, round and square syrup cans, etc.

We are now prepared to make up heaters, tanks and pans for spring trade.

Hardie & Co. are our agents in Brownsburg for sap cans, etc., so you may leave your orders with them or bring same to yours truly

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—

FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The autumn had come round again, a dismal, rainy November. A bright fire was burning in the doctor's study, and he was sitting on the sofa, with a letter in his hand.

He was reading the two sheets for the twentieth time since they had been given to him the day before.

Frau von Tollen had come to see him; quiet and depressed she sat down beside him on the sofa, and asked about his health, and how he had borne the venture out after his illness, which had taken him to his old class the day before.

"Thanks," he replied. "I coughed a little more last night, and now the doctor insists upon my spending the winter in the south. It is very hard. I was glad to see my boys again! A feeling of new life came over me when I saw all their happy, smiling faces, and the joy expressed on their countenances at having their old tyrant back again, whom they had almost given up for lost. Afterward I went to the churchyard," he added in a low tone, and he laid his emaciated hand on that of the Frau Majorin.

"I have something to give you, dear doctor, that Katie left for you. I did not give it to you before, for I was afraid of agitating you, but now—" and she laid the letter that Katie had written the night she was taken ill down before him, and pressing his hand she got up quickly and left the room.

It gave him a strange feeling to see the crushed letter, which bore his name written in hurried characters. The slender little hand that had written it had long been mouldering in the dust. This last sign of her thought of him, like a message from another world, gave him a strange feeling of courage.

He had been thrown back in his recovery for weeks by the news of Katie's death, although it had been broken to him as carefully as possible. The announcement that that young, fresh life was snatched away had overwhelmed him.

Poor little Katie! He felt remorseful for every time he had shown her a grave face. She was such a child of sunshine, and she was so very fond of him.

Almost reverently he opened her letter, but for a moment his heart beat so fast that he was unable to read it. It seemed almost like a voice from the grave. At length he forced himself to read.

"Dear Ernest:

"I scarcely know how to begin to tell you all I have to say in this letter.

"In the first place I must beg your forgiveness for all the wrong I have done to you that you know of, and for all that you do not know of, which is the worst and greatest. Dear Ernest, it is very hard to confess this to you, but I know you will console yourself, for you do not love me; you love Lora. Don't shake your head, Ernest, I know it as well as you do. You have never forgotten Lora, any more than she has forgotten you. I really fancied at one time that I loved you, and so I did not give you Lora's messages. I tore up the letter she entrusted to me for you, and I made you think ill of her, and when she absolutely refused to marry Becher, I urged her to do it, and told her that her duty to her family ought to come before her own inclinations. And when she had sacrificed herself she wanted me to ask you to forgive her, and I would not do it. I don't know why I write this, I did not mean to, but I cannot help it—it seems as if someone were standing behind me and saying, 'Confess, confess, before it is too late!'

"Forgive me, too, for breaking my engagement with you now. I have known since yesterday that what I felt for you was not love, but caprice, jealousy, perverseness. I wanted you to belong to me, and I succeeded in my endeavor. I love Hans Wegstedt; and yesterday, at the riding lesson, I gave him my promise, which I had no right to give. So now I take it back from you, dear Ernest, and beg you to forgive me if I have given you pain. I do not love you, really—not at all—I only love you as a girl is fond of her teacher. I confess frankly that I can only be happy in such a position in life as Hans has to offer me, and I should be perfectly miserable as a poor man's wife.

"I know I am very wicked and I should like to be better. When I am Hans Wegstedt's wife, I will be kind to the poor and do all the good I can. Only forgive me, Ernest, and do not despise me. If you scorn me I shall never be happy again, not even as Han's wife. I cannot help loving Hans. If only Lora might be happy again, Ernest! Ask your mother to forgive me, and do you forgive me, too, Ernest, and keep one kind thought for your

"KATIE VON TOLLEN."

He dropped the letter and hid his face in his hands.

And this child, this light, frivolous, foolish girl, without one serous thought, had been the cause of all this frightful misery. He threw the letter on the table and clenched his fist in his wrath and his grief. He sat thus for a long time until the twilight gradually stole over the quiet room. It seemed to him all at once as if she were sitting beside him in all her sweet freshness and loveliness. The breath of violets, which came to him from her letter, made the illusion perfect. He could hear the rustling of her dress beside him, he seemed to see her magnificent eyes, which had smilingly betrayed him, and to hear the sweet, caressing voice saying: "You do not love me, Ernest, you love Lora; you could not forget her any more than she could forget you."

What a riddle is a man's heart! The wrath that had seized upon him against the dead, when he had read her letter, melted at these words. A great tear rolled down his cheek, beneath the hand that covered his eyes, and fell on his beard.

"You shall be forgiven for the sake of these words," he murmured to himself. And he took up the letter and read it again and again.

This explained Wegstedt's anger. Poor fellow! Who had ever looked into those eyes without suffering for it?

Wegstedt did not come back to Wegtenberg again—only once, when Katie was buried, and at that time he had been here at the Schonbergs, and had demanded to see the doctor. But the mother had refused this in her grief, and, moreover, the doctor was very ill then, and could not have understood anything. Then Wegstedt had spent some time at his father's estate; then the doctor had seen in the paper that he had exchanged into an East Prussian garrison—far away from the place where his youthful love had had so tragic an ending. But first he had undergone his punishment for his share in the duel—imprisonment in the fortress at Magdeburg.

The doctor had this still to look forward to when his health was restored.

His mother came up and asked if she disturbed him.

"No, no, mother." His voice sounded clearer and fresher than it had done for a long time.

"Your trunk has come, and the burgomaster has sent you a passport, Ernest; so now you can go any day you like. You have only to decide when."

"It is hard to go, mother."

"Yes, but you must do all you can to get your health back again. I think myself it takes some resolution to undertake a journey to the Mediterranean; they tell such tales about it, I shall be glad when you get safe home again, Ernest."

"Ah, I am not afraid of the south," he said smiling. "I have always wanted to go there, but now I feel as if the only good thing in life was to be well in body and mind."

"Oh, yes; it is all very well to wander in foreign lands, but not to be ill there."

"And how will you get on all alone here, mother?"

"I? Eh, I am no better than other people; the poor Frau Majorin is all alone. But I was going to tell you—Helen is married at last to her long-suffering betrothed. I sat in our pew and saw the ceremony. There wasn't a soul in the church except the young couple, the mother, the old uncle, who is an excellency, and Lora."

He started and his mother's story droned on in his ears; how sorrowful the black-robed company looked before the altar, though to be sure the poor things had suffered enough, and ought not to wait another whole year in addition to their long engagement. "Yes, and as I was going to say, after the ceremony I congratulated the newly-married couple and the majorin, too, only very quickly, for we have seen a great deal of each other in all this trouble—and then my eyes fell on Lora, and," she continued with a deep sigh, "and I must say, Ernest, she is still beautiful, perhaps even more beautiful than she was before, and she looks as if she had grown, she seemed so tall and slender beside the old general—but——"

"Well?"

"Well, I felt anxious about her—her face looks as if it were cut out of marble, with great blue rings under the eyes; if I were the majorin I should be afraid she was going to be ill."

"Is she going to stay here, mother?"

"No, the majorin said the old general would not let her go, and had gone and insisted on her leaving the hospital. He declared he was ill himself and needed a nurse, and the family ought to come first. She will stay all winter with him, the majorin told me. They have already gone back to Berlin. Fraulein Melitta is going to stay with her sister-in-law for the present. We have entered into a compact that I am to go to her sometimes and she is to come to me sometimes. The winter will pass somehow."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

The general had engaged the same little apartment near Trajan's Forum. In spite of his rheumatism the old gentleman had remained longer in Berlin than he intended: first, in order to be with his deeply-tired sister-in-law at the time of her daughter's marriage, and then—he would not go without Lora, nothing would induce him to. Every afternoon he got into the horse-car and rode out to the Augusta Hospital, where his "little girl" met him with cheeks growing paler day by day. And every day she said, "Leave me here, uncle, I am really quite well," in fainter tones.

It was not until he took to his bed with an attack of rheumatism, brought on by the damp autumn weather, that she wavered in her resolution; and when he went to Helen's wedding and Lora, who accompanied him, saw with her own eyes that he really could not go alone, she yielded and agreed to accompany him to his beloved Rome.

Whether the old gentleman had made himself out worse than was really the case, she could not determine. At all events, as soon as the train had passed the St. Gothard and was rushing toward Lago Maggiore, he had seemed quite another being, and had become entirely the erect old soldier, the attentive cavalier. "It is the change of air, child," he said seriously, as she looked at him in amazement.

They had stayed in Naples until Christmas, spending the day itself at Capri, in Pagano's comfortable hotel, with its garden of palms; New Year's Day they went to Pompeii, and had looked back with curious feelings on all that the last year had brought to them. Three hundred and sixty-five days—what were they in comparison with these ruins, which were a thousand years old, and yet what had they not brought to them of joy and woe!

She had sat on the steps of the Forum and written a telegram to her mother and aunt, and sent it off from the station at Pompeii: "A greeting for the present from remote antiquity. "Time rolls on we pass away with it, and with us all our poor little joys and sorrows, that seem so important to us in our blind arrogance!" So thought Lora to herself, while her uncle remarked, "How an old Roman, who used to come here for his summer vacation, would open his eyes at the railroad and telegraph."

They returned to Rome toward the end of January, satiated with beauty and color, refreshed and strengthened by their sojourn among the wonderful scenery, ready to take up their quiet and yet busy life in old and new Rome, the charm of which is never exhausted.

Down in the court below the silver stream of water was still plashing out of the old lion's mouth. Gemma looked as unattractive as ever, and the carpets and curtains had, perhaps, a few holes more. Otherwise everything was the same. And after breakfast the eccellenza and the beautiful signora went to walk, as they came back, ate their dinner, and sat by the open fire, at which the signora warmed her feet, after she had carefully spread an afghan over the old gentleman's knees, for a Roman room, even a salette, is cold in February, even though the stone floor is covered with carpet.

To-day they were preparing to visit several churches. Lora wanted to see Raphael's "Sibyls," in Santa Maria.

The streets were bright and sunny, with the blue sky above, and a mild, spring-like air.

The fountains were playing in the Piazza Navona. The general and Lora walked on through the groups of children at play, and of leisurely tourists, and turned into the dark, narrow street that leads to the church. The great door was closed, and an eager but miserably crippled boy led them round the chiesa into a narrow cloister, and there began to knock furiously at a side door. At last it was opened; the little cripple received his fee, and Lora went with her uncle into the church, in which a dim light penetrated through the painted windows.

A faint odor of incense filled the lofty space and floated away in little clouds under the octagonal dome.

No one was in the old church, which was crowded with pictures and beautiful carvings, except a gentleman, who was standing before a side-chapel looking up at a picture.

Silently the sacristan beckoned the young girl across to where the stanger stood. "Ecco!" he said, pointing to the "Sibyls."

She stood there, with the look of quiet reverence which always came over her face when she found herself in the house of God, though now this expression was heightened by her admiration of the work of an artist by divine right.

She had come close up to the gentleman, so close that her shoulder almost touched his gray coat, but she did not notice it, her eyes were fixed so eagerly on the beautiful picture above her. She did not even glance at him when he hastily stepped back.

"Lora!" sounded in her ear, in a doubtful, questioning tone; then she looked up at him quickly, and her hand grasped the back of a prie-dieu, which stood beside her, as if seeking support. But she could not speak a word.

It is true she had heard from her mother that Ernest was in Italy for his health, but she had spoken of Nice and Mentone. And hence he was in Rome; here they were together, within the same walls, in the solemn stillness of the little church, alone—quite alone.

The general had disappeared with the sacristan into a side-chapel behind the altar.

Raphael's angel-heads looked down wonderingly upon them; they might have seen many a young pair here before, for all the young couples in Rome came to Santa Maria della Pace for their first mass after the ceremony. But surely a pale young couple as this they had never seen before.

Lora was the first to recover, and she held out her hand.

"I have not seen you since my sister's death," she said, without looking at him. "I can assure you that I mourn with you deeply the loss of your betrothed."

When she had said this she breathed more freely. In these few words she had marked out for him the only common ground on which they could meet.

He touched her hand for a moment and said, "I thank you so—Mrs.——"

Pale as she had been before she now turned scarlet.

"Uncle," she cried, turning quickly, and as the old gentleman came up to her she added, "This is our poor Katie's betrothed."

The gentlemen shook hands. The general muttered something between his teeth that sounded like condolence, and then he looked with some surprise at the unusually handsome man, whose intelligent eyes and fine face, on which still lingered the traces of illness, greatly interested him.

(To be Continued.)

SIMPLE PRESCRIPTION

EASILY MIXED AT HOME AND CURES ALL RHEUMATISM.

Full Directions to Make and Take This Simple Home-Made Mixture — Makes Kidneys Filter Acids.

When an eminent authority announced that he had found a new way to treat that dread American disease, Rheumatism, with just common, every-day drugs found in any drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. To-day nearly every newspaper in the country, even the metropolitan dailies are announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple than any one can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made up as follows: Get from any good druggist Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism, as every one knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter which, if not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood, decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache.

ALTERATED TO FIT.

Customer—Yes, I like this suit. I suppose you will make any alterations I may require free?

Tailor—Oh, yes, sir; certainly.

Customer—Very well, then; just alter the price from $12 to $10, and I'll take it with me.

The man who gets what he wants instead of what he deserves has no kick coming.

Many an otherwise good man enjoys seeing other men get the worst of it.

Teacher—"Now, Johnny, what does the busy bee teach us?" Johnny—"To keep away from the hive."

Prince Alexander of Battenburg has come of age. He spent his school days at Wellington, and is famous in the Royal Family for his stock of comic songs, which he sings to their infinite amusement. It is of interest to note that he and the Queen of Spain were among the last relatives upon whom Queen Victoria's dying eyes rested at Osborne in 1901; and that one of her last acts was to order a piece of furniture for the young Prince's private sitting-room. A funny story has been told of Prince Alexander of Battenberg. Like many other little boys, he ran short of pocket-money, and when at a preparatory school wrote an ingenious letter to his august grandmother, asking for pecuniary assistance. He received in return a just rebuke, telling him he must wait until his allowance became due, and that little boys should be economical. Shortly after, the undefeated little Prince resumed the correspondence as follows: "My dear grandmamma,—I am sure you will be glad to hear that I need not trouble you for any money just now, for I sold your last letter to another boy for 30s."



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

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

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

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Farm

DO WE OVERFEED?

Does the modern poultry-keeper overfeed his fowls? The question has been raised in more than one quarter recently, and decided in the affirmative; yet, in my opinion, the common error is not so much overfeeding as unwise feeding—the fowls are not continuously overfed, but merely overfed at certain seasons, and perhaps underfed at others; in other words, they are fed without any discrimination. Too many poultry-keepers have a passion for feeding by rule of thumb; they are anxious to give the right quantity, and consult books or fellow poultry-keepers, and are told the general rule, which runs thus: A lump of soft food the size of a duck's egg for the morning meal, and a handful of corn at night. As a general rule this is a suitable allowance, but we must not regard the hen as an engine, working continuously and requiring exactly the same amount of fuel every twenty-four hours. A laying hen requires far more than a hen which is not laying; while in cold, frosty weather fowls need more food than in the mild, damp, muggy days which we often get in winter. We believe the constant variations in temperature which fowls in this country experience is responsible for many a disappointing egg return.

Yet it is practically impossible to apportion the right amount of food for each fowl in a flock of fifty. Some will be laying, and some not, and though the former will be more ravenous at feeding-time, and perhaps get a little more than the others, they will probably not get all they need; but if more food were given, enabling them to have as much as was good for them, the others—the non-layers—would be overfed, and overfeeding is disastrous. It is a common supposition that to feed a fowl generously is the way to get plenty of eggs, but it does not follow that if a hen is not laying an abundance of food will hasten the productive period. It may merely make the hen fat, and a fat hen will not lay.

The best way to meet the difficulty is to keep the fowls in as many separate flocks as possible, to try when giving their food to hit the happy mean between over and under-feeding, and to alter the quantity according to the season and the number of them laying. The poultry-keeper must use his own judgment and intelligence, and not work by rule of thumb. The owner who takes a real interest in his fowls soon gets to understand them, and can tell how much food they need. A hen in full lay needs good feeding, as the drain on the system consequent on egg production is severe; but, for all that, some are overfed even on big and up-to-date establishments. It used, especially on farms, to be the other way about—the unfortunate fowls were expected to pick up their own living, and then blamed because so few eggs were produced. Some fowls at liberty need but one meal a day—it depends on the kind of land they range over—but all in wire runs are entirely dependent on their owner. We firmly believe that in many cases where the egg yield is disappointing, the fault lies not in the fowls themselves, or in the housing, or in the quality and kind of food they get, but simply that it is wrongly apportioned to them.

RATIONS FOR DAIRY COWS.

Although the shortage in feed this winter may cause some loss and difficulty, it will not be altogether an unmixed evil, if it induces our farmers to look more closely than they have done heretofore in food values. Furthermore under stress of necessity, it is certain that in many cases herds will have to be somewhat reduced and in the weeding out process it is to be hoped that a majority of the unprofitable cows will be disposed of.

In the meantime the question, "What shall we feed?" is continually asked. This is not so easy to answer, as so much depends upon the circumstances of the farmer and the location of the farm. Where possible the roughage of home production should be supplemented by commercial food stuffs which can in many cases this year be profitably substituted for grain. In some cases it might pay to sell some hay and with the proceeds purchase oil meal or other concentrated food to feed with straw, corn stover or such other roughage as may be available.

We suggest a few rations which may be serviceable under present circumstances. It should be remembered that it is not always economy to stint cows even when feed is high. The point is that a certain amount of food is necessary to carry them through the season and if by adding to this a dollar's worth of extra feed, a return of a dollar and a half in milk can be obtained, it is good business to supply the extra feed.

Mixed hay	25 lbs.
Linseed meal	4 lbs.
Corn meal	4 lbs.
2	
Hay	20 lbs.
Silage	15 lbs.
Linseed meal	4 lbs.
Corn meal	4 lbs.
3	
Hay	20 lbs.
Bran	2 lbs.
Corn	6 lbs.
4	
Hay	20 lbs.
Oats	4 lbs.
Corn	6 lbs.
5	
Hay	20 lbs.
Oil meal	2 lbs.
Shorts	6 lbs.
6	

30 lbs. silage, all the cut straw and hay mixed the cows will eat without waste and of a mixture 3 parts bran, 3 parts corn chop, 2 parts oil meal, give one pound for each 3 lbs. of milk the cows yield.

These rations are for cows weighing about 1,000 lbs. and giving from 20 to 25 lbs. of milk per day, where less milk is given the grain should be reduced, if more the grain may be increased proportionately.—Farmer's Advocate.

WOMEN EARN 20 CENTS A DAY.

French Government Report Will Show Miseries of Home Labor.

The French Ministry of Labor has in the press a volume of 700 pages on the conditions of women's work at home. Some extracts from it which have been published indicate extreme misery, especially among seamstresses. These conditions, the report states, have grown worse instead of better in recent years. The factory laws requiring ventilation, toilet accommodations, safety devices on machinery and shorter hours of labor have closed a great number of small factories and workshops. The result is that the work is now done in garrets and tenement rooms through contractors and sub contractors. The competition among these and the consequent price cutting has become so acute that they can hardly make a living themselves, and those whom they employ are cut literally to starvation wages.

One example quoted is that of an old woman, a widow of 69, who has supported herself as a seamstress for twenty-five years. Sometimes she makes pillow cases, sometimes she sews the buckles on garters and suspenders. She is able to earn about a cent and a fifth an hour and last year made only 130 francs, or $26. This, with $24 from the Assistance Publique, was all she had to live on.

No doubt this woman's age was one cause of her extremely low earnings, but the case of a shirtwaist maker, 40 years old and a skilled workman, is given as typical. This woman, who is described as Mme. F., works at her trade seventeen hours a day. She spends besides two hours on her household duties, sleeping only five hours. Her net earnings, after she had paid for thread, needles and the like, is 508 francs or $101 60 a year.

Another woman of the same age, Mme. T., who sleeps only four hours and gives seventeen of her working ones to sewing on shirtwaists, petticoats and aprons, earned in the twelve months for which her record was taken $87.

The case of a young woman, Mme. I 28 years old, is also illustrative. She makes corset covers, which come to her from a sub-contractor. She has a sewing machine and is paying for it at the rate of $2.40 a month. She works fourteen and a half hours a day and earns 30 francs or $6 a month. Until her machine is paid for she has to be content with two meals a day and goes to bed at midnight supperless. Another young woman, who makes underwear for the dry goods stores, earned $61.20 in a year. Still another, 32 years old, says that in twelve years she has never been able to make more than $100 a year by seventeen hours work a day.

In the 700 pages of the Government report there are said to be at least 10,000 cases equally distressing. No remedy for the evil is suggested.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Deeds cure doubts.

Many a rich life comes out of the school of poverty.

The man with a grouch always waters his own woes.

The life soon ceases to rise when you forget to often look up.

The highest in humanity is the best we know of divinity.

The best way to get rid of an enemy is to make a friend.

No church is more needy than the one that neglects the needy.

It's an empty business feeding the heart on brain food alone.

Genius is simply drudgery converted by the glory of a vision.

Defining religion always tends to become a substitute for doing it.

Charity without cheer is likely to leave the world only more chilly.

All real religion is fed by a deep desire for reality in religion.

Habitual righteousness is just as possible as habitual crookedness.

No man ever found his soul refreshed by sleeping in the hour of duty.

No man ever died from thinking too much, unless he was thinking of himself.

The largest rooms of destiny may be entered through the smallest doors of duty.

Great thoughts are those that go deep enough to take root and bear fruit in lives.

When a man tries to hide his religion he is wasting time covering up an invisibility.

There is nothing imaginary about the weakness that results from worry over imaginary ills.

A man's place in the heavenly race will depend much on his relation to the human race.

The laws we make for others are often framed by the plans and loves of our own lives.

He is a poor sort of a man who always thinks of his own poverty in the time of his brother's adversity.

The deeds of each day are hanging the pictures on the walls of memory, the room where the soul must live.

NITROGEN FROM THE AIR.

The industry of manufacturing fertilizers by making nitrogen direct from the air by electrical process is expanding in Norway. A project is on foot to utilize the great Rjukanfos Fall to supply electric power for this purpose. The Rjukanfos Fall is one of the most beautiful in the world, and of extraordinary height, more than 1,550 feet. It is calculated that when fully utilized it will furnish 220,000 effective horse-power. But at the beginning only half the height of the fall will be utilized, the upper part being left undisturbed. It is admitted that the scenic beauty of the fall will be destroyed.

Water Lily Murmurings: A Fairy Tale

THERE was something about the pond lily that fascinated Todd. As it waved in the wind, it seemed to beckon to the lad to come and pluck it. And Todd, who never refused a "dare," immediately waded out to such a depth that the water rose almost to his chin. When he returned, the lily as well as an immense lily pad was in his hand.

As he went to bed that night he placed the lily in a vase, and stood the vase on the little table beside him. He could not understand what strange attraction the simple lily had for him.

When Todd awoke the moon was shining full in his room. Somehow, Todd's eyes at once turned to the lily, which was directly in the path of a bright ray of moonlight. They opened wide with astonishment. Altogether awake, the boy raised himself on elbow to look at the extraordinary spectacle before him. For there, rising from the very heart of the lily, was the sweetest little face imaginable, and beautiful, tender eyes that looked at him reproachfully.

"Todd Burton, why, oh, why, did you bring me here?" came a faint, silvery voice.

"I don't know, ma'am," Todd stammered. "I hope you'll excuse me."

The lily sprite scrutinized him severely. "Well, Todd Burton, you've done a bad thing—a very bad thing. Don't you know that the leader of the frog orchestra uses my lily as a music rack, and that he stands upon this lily pad? What will he do tonight? Pray tell me."

As Todd maintained a shamed silence, the fairy went on: "There is only one thing I see for you to do. And that is to take me back to the pond this very minute."

Of course, Todd had to obey. He dressed hurriedly and, taking vase, lily and all, crept silently downstairs, out the door and across the fields to the pond.

Whew! How he shivered when he waded into that icy water! And what a croaking of frogs there was! It seemed that all the great bullfrogs, and the medium-sized frogs, and the very little frogs joined in expressing their anger against him.

Guided by the fairy, Todd waded toward the very spot from which he



THE FAIRY SPEAKS

had plucked the lily. As he approached he beheld a wonderful sight. All around on lily pads stood immense bullfrogs, each with a tiny musical instrument. But the biggest of them splashed around in the center, crying loudly in frog language for his lily pad and his music rack. In the bright moonlight everything was plainly visible.

When they saw Todd they cried in unison, with a most horrible noise. The frightened lad quickly placed the lily and pad where they belonged. This somewhat appeased the wrath of the frog leader, although all were still cross with the thief.

To reward him for having brought her back, the lily sprite invited Todd to stay and listen to the concert. But the boy's teeth were already chattering at a great rate and his lips were blue. He promptly excused himself and, wishing the fairy and the frogs "Good-night," quickly made his way back to the shore.

Next morning Todd first rubbed his eyes; then he looked eagerly toward the place where the vase should have been. No, it was gone; he had not dreamed it all. And he vowed that never again would he pluck a pond lily. Who knows but what every one might contain a fairy!

Both Forgot.

Mother—James, what did I say I'd do to you if I found you eating those pies again?

James—Why, how funny, ma, that you should have forgotten, too! I'm sure I can't for the life of me remember what it was.

Generosity.

Aunt Kate—Johnny, here is an apple. Be sure to share it properly with your brother.

Johnny—How "properly," auntie?

Aunt Kate—Give him the larger piece, of course.

Johnny—Here, Bill, suppose you do the sharin'.

"Our Mother": A Wartime Story

I AM GOING to tell you a true story today about a noble woman, whom all the soldiers called "Our Mother," when the cruel Civil War took away so many brothers and fathers. She was nurse and mother to thousands, and she fully deserved all their love.



CARING FOR THE WOUNDED

My big brother was one of her "boys." He afterward told me many stories about her—some sad, some amusing, but all of them true. There wasn't a soldier who wouldn't have fought for her during the war or later.

Mary Bickerdyke was her name. She was born in Knox county, Ohio, in 1817; lived a gay, happy childhood, and, when older, married and spent a busy life. When war broke out she left the town of Cairo to take care of the sick and wounded among the Union soldiers.

"Our Mother" protected her patients from rough, incompetent doctors and impatient nurses. And, as a great deal of power was placed in her hands, assistants were frequently dismissed at her recommendation.

She always tried to give the patients the very best of food there was to be had. There were frequently numbers of thieves about camp, who stole many things meant for the sick. So she got some "tartar emetic," minced it in some stewed fruit, and told the cook to allow the dish to cool all night on the kitchen table. She knew she would find the thieves. Sure enough, soon she heard groans and cries. Going downstairs, she found cooks, attendants and others employed about the kitchen, all ill and frightened. She laughed as she said, "Next time you will find yourselves worse than that, if you don't stop stealing."

On one occasion she was busy making soup, when an officer approached and demanded, "Under whose authority are you working?"

"Who is it that accuses you?" questioned the general.

"Why, that old woman, Mother Bickerdyke," was the reply.

"Well, I can't help you," shortly responded Sherman; "she has more influence than I."

Another time, when Mother Bickerdyke could get hardly enough to eat, and was compelled to use almost anything for food, she was heard to remark, "Boys, if ever I reach home, I shall publish a 'starvation cookbook,' containing recipes for delicious dishes that can be made from nothing."

She was especially tender to the wounded soldiers just brought in from the battlefield. At the battle of Donelson the cry of "Mother! Mother!" rang out from the wounded everywhere. And, even although she disliked the Confederates, she couldn't see them suffer; so that she became a mother to the "boys in gray" as well as to the "boys in blue." It was at the battle of Lookout Mountain, of which you boys and girls have doubtless read, that the soldiers grew so enthusiastic over her heroic work that they hurrahed for her again and again, until she was obliged to smilingly command them, "Stop your nonsense!"

In November, 1862, Mother Bickerdyke was compelled to retire from the field and take a much needed rest. While in Chicago she attended a wedding. After congratulating the bridegroom, she observed that the young man was wounded, and remarked: "I shall take care of you if you are again wounded in the army."

"Why, Mother Bickerdyke," replied the young man, "you have already taken care of me. I was shot in the leg, but you fought so hard to save it that here I am, alive and well."

Countless tales could be related about this angel of mercy. But I think you can easily see from what I have told you how she endeared herself to her soldier boys. There is probably many a man who still blesses the name of Mother Bickerdyke.

You see her in the picture, holding water to some poor soldier's lips. Doesn't she look sweet and noble? No wonder the "boys" all loved her!

E. K. O.

Her answer was.

"I have received mine from Lord God Almighty; have you any higher than that?"

General Grant gave her passes anywhere within his department, as did also General Sherman. She was devoted to both, but Sherman was her especial hero. There was one physician who wouldn't obey her instructions, and when she ordered him away, he went to General Sherman to make complaint.

A NOTE.

Agent—I have here an automatic attachment for pianos that I'd like to show you.

Shortleigh—No go! Our piano haes a mortgage attachment on it that will hold it for a while.

NOW, GIRLS!

No woman feels that she has lived in vain so long as she can make some other woman jealous.

Things that are better left unsaid are sure to be heard.

Dropping a Hint.

A RECENT graduate from Harvard was given a confidential clerkship in the office of the president of a huge railway system. The young aspirant was not told at what hour he should report; so the first morning he appeared in the office of his chief at 9 o'clock. He found the president hard at work. Nothing was said of the clerk's tardiness. On the second attempt, the clerk presented himself at 8.30, only to find that the president was there ahead of him, working hard. The third day the young man went at 8 o'clock, with the same result. That night as he went home the clerk took counsel with himself, and determined to be ahead of the boss the next morning. Accordingly he arrived at the office at 7.3 the fourth day; but there was the chief working away as if he had not left the office at all. As the clerk entered, the president looked at him with a quizzical air.

"Young man," said he, "what use do you make of your forenoons?"

Meant to Go Skating.

Tillie—What did your pa whip you for, Billie?

Billie—S'pose it was 'cause I went swimmin'.

Tillie—Swimming? And in such cold weather?

Billie—Well, I went skatin' first, but I wound up a-swimmin'.

Should be Stopped.

Two lads were talking together, and the question of Rockefeller's wealth came up. One of them said, to show the enormous income of the man:

"Do you know, whenever that clock (pointing to a grandfather's clock in the room) goes tick, Rockefeller makes a thousand dollars!"

"Is that so?"

"That's a fact."

"Then stop the clock."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Mr. Charles T. Macauley, nephew of Lord Macaeuley, died at Bath, aged 57.

Mr. Henry Pawson, of Sheffield, journalist, who died recently, left estate valued at $63,000.

A fire engine supplied to Witham parish, in Essex, 1829, has been sold by the district council for £3.

Corridor carriages for emigrants passing through Britain are now provided on the North-Eastern Railway.

The White Horse Inn, at Mundon, Essex, has been in the occupation of one family, named Deeks, for a century.

In response to a challenge, Henry Fielden has performed ten hours' club swinging at Manchester, and won £5.

Mr. Justice Grantham, the senior judge of the King's Bench Division, has completed 22 years' service on the bench.

The oldest shoeblack in London is a man named Whitehead, who has stood in Wellington street, Strand, for 40 years.

Caroline C. Gray, one of the last survivors of the Princess Alice disaster of 1879, has just died at Clapham, aged 81.

In a case at Blackburn it was stated that organ grinders earned 10s. each on Fridays and Saturdays, and 6s. on other days.

The Army Council has decided that the slouch hat as a protection for the soldier against the sun is not required in the United Kingdom.

Probably the youngest lamplighter in England, Harold Goodfellow, aged 12, performs the regular duties of that office at Wadebridge, Cornwall.

The proprietor of a place of amusement at Yarmouth has purchased 1,000 pairs of boots for distribution among poor school children.

The famous organ in St. Helen's church, Bishopsgate, which dates back to the year 1744, and has a fine wood-carved case, is about to be renovated.

One of the oldest royal servants at Windsor, Mr. B. Bovington, who had for many years shown visitors over the state apartments of the castle, has just died.

Through his clothes becoming entangled in a loom he was repairing at Blackburn cotton mill, Richard Eccles was whirled round the revolving shafting and killed.

Of 59 persons whose deaths were recorded in the Times, 26 had reached the age of 70, 14 were septuagenarians, eight were octogenarians and four were nonagenarians.

Mr. John Copping, who claims to be the oldest police superintendent in England, placed his resignation in the hands of the Huntingdonshire justices after a service of 35 years.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald, the authority on Dickens, has offered to erect at his own cost a statue of the author in the grounds of Rochester Castle. Dickens died at Gad's Hill, Rochester.

Elyizabeth Jay, a Chelsea music teacher, was burned to death at a fire in her lodgings last week. The firemen were not aware that anyone was in the house until the charred body was found.

A disturbance was created in a hall at Southwark recently, where a number of striking girl box-makers were holding a meeting. The hall was invaded by girls who are still working, and a riot took place. The police had to be called in.

Last summer's revenue of the Thames steamboats fell short of the working expenses by over £18,000. For this the cold and wet weather was in some degrees responsible. The passengers were fewer by nearly a million than in the summer before.

It was stated at a meeting of the Hartlepool Education Committee that 270 children of the locality go to school daily without breakfast.

Bruno's Valentine

EVERY ONE liked Bruno. For, although he was big and shaggy and strong, yet he was as gentle as a kitten. Of course, he was a favorite with all the children, and he seemed to return their great liking for him. But he was fondest of little Minnie. So that when Minnie went away for a long visit to her grandpa, Bruno's heart was almost broken. He sat and moped and pined, until people began to be afraid for his health.

It was St. Valentine's Day. Bruno was sitting dejectedly upon a rug, with his head hung sadly in such a fashion as one never used to see it. Suddenly in dashed Bertie.

"Got something for you, Bruno! Guess what it is! There's a nice doggie, guess!" Bertie pranced up and down, holding the "something" behind his back.

Bruno began to show signs of interest, but, for all that, he couldn't guess. So Bertie finally gave Bruno his present. And what do you think it was?

Why, nothing more than a big valentine from Minnie to her "Own Darling Doggie." And right in the middle of it was a large photograph of herself. How Bruno wagged his tail when he saw this! It thumped up and down so hard on the floor that Bertie's mamma ran in to see what all the noise was about. Then how he barked! Joyful, sobful barks they were. Bruno seldom barked, you know, so this was all the more wonderful.

Bruno's valentine was tacked up in



"GUESS WHAT IT IS!"

a corner, where he would often be found wagging his tail and gazing earnestly at it. He became more lively from that time on, so that folks agreed it was only Minnie's valentine that ever kept her doggie safe and sound until she returned.

KINDNESS REMEMBERED

OLIVE'S father had become poor—so poor that the family now had hardly enough to eat and nothing but shabby garments to wear. So Olive expected nothing for her birthday this year. But her father was resolved that she should have something; therefore, he sent her to the baker's to buy a big cake for herself.

To Olive's surprise the baker refused to take her money. He handed her a great cake that smelled delicious, saying that he had remembered the little girl's birthday and had baked it on purpose for her.

Greater still was the little girl's surprise, however, when, upon sharing the nice cake with her brothers and sisters, she discovered in her piece a gold coin. And being an honest lassie, she immediately ran with it to the baker.

The baker received her with a smile. "The coin is for you," said he; "I put it in the cake for a birthday present. I have not forgotten how kind your poor father was to me not so many years ago, and this gift is little enough. Perhaps it will help to make your birthday happier."

Olive's father was greatly pleased when his little daughter told him about her nice present. Nor was it long after this that he regained his fortune, and, you may be sure, then did many other good turns for the good-hearted proprietor of the bakery.

THE WONDERFUL MIRROR

MANY, many years ago there dwelt with her father and mother in a little village of Japan a tiny maiden. Like a sweet rosebud was she.

After a time the father was called away to visit the king. Since he was the first man of the village to be summoned this was a great honor. But the little daughter, who had never been separated from her father before, became lonely and fearful lest something happen him.

Soon, however, the father returned, bringing with him many handsome presents. Handing a mirror to his wife, he said, "Here is something I believe has never been seen in this village. Look upon it and tell me what you see."

So the wife gazed delightedly upon the beautifully chased silver of the frame, and then into the mirror itself.

"OH!" she exclaimed, "I see the face of a beautiful woman, smiling ever so happily at me."

The husband laughingly explained: "The beautiful woman is yourself. A mirror simply reflects whatever is placed before it."

As the wife did not wish to grow vain, she hid the mirror away. Years passed. The little girl was now a young woman, and so like her mother in appearance that one could hardly tell them apart.

But the mother felt that she must soon die. Calling her daughter, she gave to her the precious mirror, with the words:

"My daughter, I fear I must leave you. But whenever you grow lonely, look into this mirror, and you will see my face. May it be a comfort to you!"

And after the mother died, every day the maiden looked into the mirror. And when she smiled, the face in the mirror smiled back at her; and when she sorrowed, the face in the mirror was sympathetic, too.

So, with the face of her mother always before her, the maiden grew as beautiful in character as she was lovely of feature, till a prince, seeing her, was charmed with her goodness and beauty.

The prince and the Japanese maiden married. Nor was it until the young wife was taken to the magnificent home of the prince that she learned the exact truth about the mirror, and that for years she had been looking steadfastly at her own face.

But it was such a beautiful little deceit that you may be sure she straightway forgave her mother.

Floating Villages.

Not every one knows that in the interior of Africa several floating villages have been constructed on the waters of a lake. They were discovered in 1889 by Stanley.

We can always think of a lot of reasons why other people ought to be satisfied with what they have.

Sympathized With the Lions.

Mamma (to well-fed-looking little boy looking at picture of Daniel in the lion's den)—Don't you feel sorry for Daniel, dear?

Well-Fed-Looking Little Boy—No'm; I'm sorrier for the lions, who now have to go without their supper.

A man's love for his wife doesn't necessarily include her chin music.

Schools that are Like Theatres

NOWHERE else in the world, perhaps, is the imagination of the young so carefully fostered and cultivated as in the public schools of Switzerland.

Ordinarily, geography and history are sore subjects with the youthful mind; it is a sad grind to store away the needful information that will prove of use in the coming years.

Swiss teachers seek to entertain as well as instruct. Here is the interesting story told by a recent visitor to one of the excellent schools of Basle, in that land of mountains and valleys.

ENTERING the common school of Basle—the visitor is talking now—one finds in the beautiful hall a group of statuary representing Pestalozzi—the patron saint of Swiss schools—with two children at his knees.

On the wall, in a prominent place, there is a painting or drawing of the same teacher probably, receiving little ones into his humble school and gazing at them with eyes of divine compassion. You will find as you go through the school that everything is planned to appeal to the eye and thus reach the brain of the pupil.

In the Basle schools the city authorities are one with the educational administrators in striving to make the schools a success. The latter are fitted up with splendid shower baths, which secure not only cleanliness, but perfect privacy for every girl. Basle has built no school for ten years that is not fitted with baths, and school bathing is general, thanks partly to the extreme gentleness and tenderness even with which the susceptibilities of parents and children are treated.

The drill hall is carpeted with English linoleum, and in the cooking room four or five different ranges, dressers, etc., are supplied for groups of four and five. The beauty of the pictures on the walls of the hall is remarkable, and the children often make them the subject of compositions.

Suppose, now, that a class in geography is being instructed. The pupils go to the second floor of the building, where there is a room like a theater. Twice or more a week one will find there a crowd of bright-eyed, eager children seated on benches, sloping from floor half way up the wall, and all waiting, waiting expectantly.

For this room is a real place of enchantment—the open door of the world. A teacher mounts the platform, and a monitor pulls a string, a black curtain falls, and the room is dark.



Then, by the aid of a small electro-lantern, the city, bay, plain, river or mountain range we have to learn about in the geography lesson is thrown on the screen. The children see the Holy Land pictures, they see old Berlin, and old Basle. They look not at a mere name in the geography book, but at the swift river, the yellow sands, the beautiful mountains that bear the strange names.

Not geography alone, but history, is taught in this way, and the children look at the men in armor who fought the great battles, and gaze on Barbarossa's Tower and the places memorable for ever. They see the faces of Shakespeare and of Schiller, as well as those of the great Swiss poets, and are familiar with the traits of some English members of Parliament!

Even the cookery class girls come to see pictures of foodstuffs thrown on the screen; and all, from the smallest to the oldest, love the pictures. There is only one form of punishment in the school, and that is employed rarely. A teacher does sometimes say, however, to a naughty child, "You shall not go for a week, for a month, to the picture room." It is a severe punishment.

Most remarkable of all, however, as an illustration of the effect of free eye-training in the development of mental powers is the free modeling done by once dull, or even feeble-minded, boys and girls in the highest standard of the Halbsklassen, of which Dr. Otto Mayer, of Mannheim, is the head master.

At least once, but usually twice, every week, each class goes out with its master into the country, and when they return the children of even the second class (many of whom cannot even attempt to write or give in words an account of anything), are encouraged to take their boxes of colored clay and make pictures with it. And they do make pictures.

One little boy of 8, who was believed on his entrance to be practically imbecile, and who repeated the last words of every sentence addressed to him, suddenly burst for the first time into independent utterance in his new desire to make a clay motor!

Some of these pupils begin to tell stories in words at last, speaking slowly, as if finding their way through a storm. In the children of the Basle Volkschule the inner eye has not to be opened, but is wide awake already. But the teachers say, quite truly, "The eye is the organ of the imagination, and to cultivate imagination is a much greater thing than merely to teach a subject."

Even as long ago as 1856 Basle had her school doctor. Even in 1886—twenty-one years ago!—he brought out a little brochure explaining why the voice should be taken especial care of in school, and why all straining of the voice in singing and speech must be avoided.

The town, meanwhile, has spent $200,000 in the building of one school, and is projecting another, whose equipment will be finer and the cost still greater than that of any yet built. No social distinction is regarded in education. The children of rich and poor use and have all the advantages of schools in common. Basle weighs carefully every new proposal for the improved hygiene of school life put forward by Germany, and is yet maintaining perfect independence of thought and criticism.

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The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - QUE

SOUNDING THE ALARM.

The House of Commons sat in continuous session last week from Thursday, 3 p.m. to Saturday midnight. This unusual, but not unprecedented, course was forced upon the Opposition by the policy of the government witholding information which had been ordered by the House two months before. There has been a systematic refusal of papers and other information desired by the Conservatives this session. In committees they have been balked in their examination of witnesses by the tactics of government supporters; in the House they have been met by the government majority's refusal to order the witnesses to answer the questions and furnish the information, and lastly they encountered the refusal of Minister Brodeur to bring down the papers which bore on the expenditures of his department and which had been ordered by the House two months ago.

This was the condition when on Thursday last the Minister sought to put through committee his estimates. When a vote was proposed it was found that the House had not the necessary information to enable it to say that expenditures had been wisely or economically made, and accordingly the Opposition took its stand that it would not vote one dollar of the Marine estimates till the information was brought down. The Conservatives were willing to take up the estimates of other departments and grant supplies for them, but not a dollar for Minister Brodeur till he should obey the order of the House. This offer was not accepted. The siege followed. The Opposition discussed the affairs of the Marine department hour after hour till Saturday midnight when the House had to rise, for Sunday was at hand, and progress was reported. The Conservatives had won their point. Not a dollar had been voted and the attention of the country was focused on the scandalous condition of affairs and much light had been let in on the wasteful expenditure of public moneys in the marine department.

On Monday the papers which were so necessary to a proper understanding of the money votes were brought down and laid on the table of the House. These will be carefully examined and in due time the Marine estimates will again be taken up when some revelations may be looked for.

TIME TO CALL A HALT.

The Ottawa Journal which has had many a good word to say for the Liberal party led by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, finds in the events of the past week food for serious thought. Under the above heading, it says:

"One of the transactions that lag at the bottom of last week's long single session of the House of Commons, that relating to the so-called New York accountancy experts, really smells offensively. It was decided to reorganize the system of book-keeping in the Department of Marine and Fisheries, and the task was confided to Mr. Falconer, of Montreal, who, by the bye, is not not a member of the Dominion Institute of Chartered Accountants. Mr. Falconer went to New York for a staff of men to handle the "job,"—experts, they were called,—and a bill was run up of more than $40,000 for a piece of work that in the hands of any of the chartered accountants of Canada, would not have cost the country more than $10,000 at the outside. These experts, some of whom have been described as men of the $500 a year class, were put on the pay-list at $35 to 75 a day, with allowances ranging from $3 to $5 a day for board, and travelling expenses to and from New York. When the transaction was brought to light in the House it was stated by one of the members that three of these experts who were receiving 3 to 5 a day living expenses, were boarding at the same as himself at a charge of 1 a day! On what ground Mr. Brodeur passed over the members of the Dominion Institute of Chartered Accountants to employ Mr. Falconer, and the latter was given a free hand to bring aliens into Canada to do the work Canadians could have done as well or a great deal better, has not yet been satisfactorily explained. The whole business looks bad. The Opposition were quite justified in making a fight on it and in adopting the most effective form of protest in their power. The sort of mismanagement brought to light as above is evidently a very fair sample of a good deal that is going on under the surface which has never been made known and never will be known until another administration with R. L. Borden at their head is seated in office at Ottawa. It is time to call a halt in the departmental mismanagement that appears, from the evidence elicited in various parliamentary enquiries, to have become so general on parliament hill and to have resulted in such outrageous extravagances."

FUTURE RULERS.

The ever diminishing birth rate among native Americans and the ever increasing flow of immigrants into the United States give food for thought among students of the problem of the future of that republic. It is conceded, says a writer, that the neighboring republic is no dependent on the natives product, but on importations from the European surplus. Rising from a perusal of the American problem, the Editor of the London Advertiser asks: "Is Canada in a much better position in this regard?" and makes this admission:

"The vital statistics of Ontario show a lamentable decline in the native birth rate. It is the subject of loud and earnest pulpit deliverances. With suggestion, emigration and disinclination to have large families, Ontario will ere long cease to be ruled by her own native stock. It will be dominated by immigrants from European countries of a lower standard of living and the more prolific, thrifty and domesticated portion of Quebec's people.

"Something must be done in this old Anglo-Saxon community to preserve its original character. In the sister province the large family is bonused by land grants—one hundred acres for every twelve children produced. The result is a record-breaking race among the habitants to improve their lot by increasing their race.

"It is time for Ontario to be up and doing!"

TURN OF THE TIDE.

The Conservative party throughout Canada has reason for great rejoicing in the results of the provincial general election in New Brunswick on Thursday last. In the previous general election the local government was sustained by 35 to 11 supporters in a legislature of 46 members. Then Hon. Mr. Pugsley was a Minister in that Cabinet and left it a short time ago to accept office under Sir Wilfrid Laurier. When the election drew near, Mr. Pugsley went to that Province to conduct the campaign for Sir Wilfrid. He made promises of federal votes for public works and did all he could to make it a fight between Liberals and Conservatives.

Well, so it was and the result was shown when the vote was counted on Tuesday night. Then it was found that the Liberals had only 12 supporters, the Conservatives 31 and Independent Liberals 3. The latter will support the new Conservative administration.

It was a great victory and points the coming defeat of the Ottawa Government. Liberalism, degraded by its own friends, is condemned and will pass away in the next Dominion general election.

HEIR TO THE THRONE.

Word has been officially received that the Prince and Princess of Wales will attend the Quebec Tercentenary Celebration. They will arrive at Quebec on July 22, on a British warship, and will remain till July 29. They will not be able to prolong their stay in Canada and will not visit any other city.

The Government is arranging for the assembling of 20,000 troops at Quebec for the occasion.

All events point to a splendid demonstration at the Tercentenary

Lachute Academy.

—TO:—

PRIMARY A. CLASS.
ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Doris Campbell 85, Willie Armstrong 80, Stewart Hay 75.

Class II,—Bella Cunningham 70.

Class III,—Wilhelmina Shaw and Maud Painter equal 53.

PRIMARY B. CLASS.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Katie Joss 95.

Class I,—Dorothy Dixon 85, Jamie Calder and Kelon Christie equal 80, Lita Cruise 76

Class II,—Gordon Joss 71, Reta Neill 71, James Cruise 65.

PRIMARY C. CLASS
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Lizzie Carpenter 100, Kenneth Hay and Percy Hallier equal 99, Willie Smith and Irene Mitchell equal 90.

Class I,—Doris Mitchell 81, Jack Look 80, Lattie Giles 79, Harold McFaul 78, Percy Carpenter 77, V. Copeland 75.

Class II,—Kenneth Lowe & Lindsay Demerse equal 65, Gladys Doig and Allan McNaughton equal 46.

GRADE II ELEM.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Angus Hay 93, Ruby Shaw 97, Annie Drennan 95, George Calder and Mary Miller equal 92.

Class I,—Howard Kennedy 89, Irene Scott and Jennie Veitch equal 83, R. Campbell 87, Leona Garretsee and M. Shaw equal 83, Ernest Saunders and Hazel McCoy equal 85, Isabel Thomas 82, Grace Carpenter 80, Johnnie Hope 79, Wilma Joss 78, Robert Cruise 75.

Class II,—Willis Cruise 74, Edith Beers 71, John McKimmie 79, Albert McKimmie 67, Bella Wood 62.

Class III,—Myrtle Berry and Dora Barley equal 58, Elsie Hay 54, Stanley McNaughton 53, Peter Bennett 50.

GRADE III ELEM.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS,—Douglas Simon and Mildred Carpenter equal 97, Georgina Baldwin 93, Katie Bennett and Ruby McOuat equal 92, Ella Neil and G. Fraser equal 91.

Class I,—Constance Banford Hazel McGibbon and Jean McGibbon equal 89, May Ewing 88, Kyle Patterson 86, Donald Beers Alison Cottingham E. Hammond R. McCrea and E. Pallister equal 85, Eddie Jones Lila Giles and Margaret McKimmie equal 84, Mary Hope 83, Gordon Carpenter 82, Laura Campbell and Inez Giles equal 81, G. Wood 80, John Drennan 78.

Class II,—Myra Conlin Muriel Joss and Stewart McFaul equal 70, Gertrude Hammond 63, Dell Mitchell 62.

Class III,—Agnes Hay 57.

GRADE IV. ELEM.
GRAMMAR.

HONORS,—Russell Bennett 98, C. McGibbon 94, Cameron Hay 93, Gracie McOuat and Alda Patterson equal 92, Maggie Walker 90.

Class I,—Vernon Hammond 84, T. Carpenter 75

Class II,—Robert Beers and Susie Copeland equal 74, Oscar Lafond 70, Stanley Paul 69, Sydney Lock 68.

Class III,—Eleanor Carpenter 58, Rubert Robinson 54, Alma McNeil 40.

GRADE I. MODEL.
CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Francies Joss 95, Willie Calder 90.

Class I,—Roy Kennedy 87, Carman Bradford 84, David Campbell 80, H. Giles and Jack Menzies equal 78.

Class II,—Jessie Earle 74, Jessie Cruise and Vern Riddell equal 66, E. Patterson 65, Reuben Chambers 64, Guy Doig 63, Natalie Dixon 62.

Class III,—Gladys Shaw 58, Katie Boa 57, Irene Silverson 54, Martha Gauley 47, Annie McCoy 46.

GRADE II MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Florence Dixon 93.

Class I,—Jennie Forbes 77, Lloyd Stevenson 76.

Class II,—Cecil Bradford 73, Norah Christie and Otto DeLisle equal 72, Arthur Drennan 71, Glen Hamilton 69, Ruby Todd Harry Joss and Harry Hammond equal 68, Reid Giles 64, G. Graham 63.

Class III,—Grace Bradford 58, B. Menzies 54, Douglas McGibbon 51, A. Arthur 43, M. Cruise 47, E. Staniforth 43, Bessie McGibbon and Charles Bedard equal 42.

GRADE III. MODEL.
LATIN.

HONORS,—Winifred Kyle 94, Irene Riddell 93, Jessie Christie 90.

Class I,—Vivian Connolly 89, Elmer Giles 88, Ida Harrison 87, Bessie Fraser 85.

Class II,—Jessie Bennett 80, James McClare and Edgar Wood equal 78, Walter Anderson and Lulu Joyce equal 76, Jessie Bryson and Muriel Lyall 62, Winnie Robertson.

Class III,—Lizzie Lyon 40, Charles Pallister 38, Dora Edgar and Percy McIntosh equal 30.

FIFTH READER.

Class II,—Ethel Reynolds, Doris Hawkins and Ethel Wood equal to all but 81, Alice Joss 77.

Class III,—Clarence Connolly 72, Howard Smith 71, Ethel Bennett 70.

FIFTH READER.
GRAMMAR.

HONORS,—Ralph Strong 90, W. Cameron 97, Arthur McClintock 91, Violet Joss 90.

Class I,—Margaret Hay 85, Daniel Bates 75.

Class II,—Ben Fraser and Lockhart Gall equal 69, Robina Evan 63.

Class III,—Lillie Pallister 50, Mildred Thompson 43, Eva Bradford 47, Myrtle Cameron and M. Cottingham equal 45.

GRADE III ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA.

Class I,—Christina Drennan 80.

Class II,—Evelyn Wales 65, Alice Arthur and Ella Cooke equal 63, Amy Hammond 61, Lawrence Smith 60.

Class III,—Kenneth Smith 52, H. Honey 45.

FURS!
FURS!
FURS!

W. Banford & Son,
FUR COATS.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

Under the Winding up Act

In the matter of

The North River Power Co.
Limited
In Liquidation.

Montreal & Carillon, P.Q.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned, at their office, 55 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, until the 25th of March, 1908, at two o'clock p.m., for the purchase en bloc, as a going concern of the business of The North River Power Company, Limited, In Liquidation, including all the rights conferred upon the company, by the Government of Canada, in a certain Lease granted to the liquidators, in virtue of an order in Council, granted on the 13th of November, 1907, together with all its contracts for light and power, rights of way, leases of water powers and the following plant as:

Municipality of Rigaud, 15 years from 1908

Municipality of St. Eugene, Ont., 20 years from 1908

Municipality of Point Fortune, 15 years from 1908,

Municipality of St. Andrews, 15 years from 1908,

Municipality of Carillon, 15 years from 1908.

Every tender must be accompanied with a deposit of ten per cent on the amount of the tender, and the tender to be for a lump sum and for rates on the $ upon the following valuations:

Water power	$41,141 00
Transmission Lines....	19,325 30
Franchises.....	15,000 00
Machinery and Power House Equipment...	9,000 00
Stock on hand, fixtures and equipment and Rolling Stock.....	4,331,53
	$89,310,83

The deposit accompanying the tender shall be forfeited as liquidated damages, to the liquidators, should the said tender be accepted, and party making same fail to pay the balance of the purchase price, within 15 days from the date upon which he was notified that his tender was accepted, and the liquidators are not bound to accept the highest nor any of the tenders.

Communication of all titles, deeds and franchises, and further information may be had at the office of the undersigned.

P. J. CHARTRAND,
P. L. TURGEON,
Joint-Liquidators,
55 St. Francois Xavier,
Montreal.

EDINA.

Miss Lucy Gray is visiting friends in Calumet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moncrieff were in town on Saturday.

Mr. A. Jones of Lake View, paid a visit to Edina recently.

Miss Edith Moncrieff is home on a visit to her parents.

Rev. Mr. McDonald visited in Pine Hill and Edina recently.

Mr. [illegible] spent part of last week with relatives, Mr. [illegible] W. Kennedy.

Mr. [illegible] of Calumet, is visiting friends and relatives here for a few days.

Mr. [illegible] Kennedy.

Mr. [illegible] spent a heavy fall of snow on the 1st, [illegible] accumulated to the depth of 18 inches in places.

The [illegible] of Mr. [illegible] who [illegible] that [illegible] very [illegible] very [illegible] very

Clearing Sale

Our Stock MUST Be Reduced To Suit Intending Purchaser and

Now is the Time

To buy your Spring supplies in Dry goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hardware, Paints everything at and BELOW COST. Many orders of Spring Goods arriving that we could not cancel. Over 800 rolls of wall paper just arrived, to be sold at cost and will be trimmed free.

Over 200 dozen of white crockery ware also 25 dozen of the popular Gold Sprig and Clover Leaf pattern. Fine 97 piece dinner and tea setts to go at half. I am positively going out of business so that everything must go.

DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

CENTREVILLE.

—:o:—

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th, a party of young people assembled at the home of Mr. F. A. Shaw, to spend a very pleasant time previous to the departure of Mr. John R. Veitch for his home in Cowley, Alberta, who has been spending the past few months with his schoolmates and friend. Needless to say he will be very much missed by all. We join in wishing him a safe and successful journey.

DALESVILLE.

On account of the severe storm on Monday, Mar. 2nd, it was impossible to hold the Thank-Offering Service in the Baptist Church. It has been decided to hold it on Tuesday evening, March 10th, (D.V.) A good programme is being prepared and refreshments will be served. A silver collection will be taken up in aid of W.H. & F. Missions.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second-Class from Lachute, February 29th, until April 29th, 1908,

$52.70—Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.

$49.95—Nelson, Spokeane.

$50.60—Roseland.

$54 00—San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

$59 50—Mexico City, Mex.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

TOTRIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 10.00 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays at 10.00 a.m., for Winnipeg, Moosejaw, and intermediate stations, for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets. Price of berth, $4.00 to Winnipeg, and $9.00 to Vancouver.

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

CASTORIA.

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

Double Harness

—TO—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads bridles, halters, double breeching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,

Clyde Street, Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having any claims against the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, to please present them for examination and settlement to the undersigned, during the next thirty days from date, and likewise all parties indebted to the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, will please make settlement of same with the undersigned during the next thirty days also.

C. F. KAINS,
Agent for above Estate.

Cushing, Feb. 10th, 1908.

CASTORIA.

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

GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

—:o:—

The farm formerly known as the McMartin farm now owned by Mr. G. DeSerres, Montreal.

Situated in the village of St. Andrews, Que. Comprising 354 acres of good farm land, well watered and wooded situated in village, makes it very convenient for pasturers of easy axcess to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to,

M. SMITH, Beech Ridge,
P.O. Box 10, Lachute,
Agent for Mr. DeSerres.

Town Property For Sale.

—TO—

FOR SALE.—A comodious residence, situated on the Main Street, Lachute, facing the North River, heated by furnace, and surrounded by a fine lawn and shade trees. Good outbuildings. The situation of this property is one of the most beautiful in Lachute, and it would make an ideal summer residence. Apply to

C. CALDER,
Lachute.

NOTICE,

—OF—

The Lachute Waterworks Co'y hereby give Public Notice that their subscribers are strictly forbidden to supply water to other families, on penalty of paying the water tax of the party supplied.

R. McARTHUR,
Agent.

For Coats,—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for your wear and some better ones for $15 cash. Cash. W. Ramsay & Son.

We can Satisfy you!

That is saying a great deal isn't it, but not too much. If you deal with us you will be convinced. Our store is always well stocked with the finest and best line of goods procurable.

We wish to thank all our many friends for their past patronage and take this opportunity of wishing all The Compliments of the Season.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Have you an acceptable photograph of yourself,—or of those most dear to you—If not? Now is the time to have a picture taken that will satisfy you and please your friends.

PORTRAITS, — GROUPS, — ROMIDEIENLARGEMENTS

Developing & Printing for Amateurs.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO

(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 20,
E. M. Finn, Mgr LACHUTE,

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 . . .

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Terrebonne. All sales conducted in French or English at very cheap rates.

Bargains in Ready-made Clothing Selling at 50 p.c. reduction.

Suits made to order by a practical tailor at great reduction. Fit guaranteed.

Lots of Bargains in all other lines of goods. Call and see them.

This coupon is good for $1.00 on one suit if ordered before the 15th of March.

Money Saved is Money Made.

Save $1 by ordering your suit now.

The accompanying coupon is worth one dollar to anyone who presents it on leaving their order for a suit providing it is presented before March 15, 08

As we are always over rushed in April and May we give this special offer so as to secure your orders now and give us more time for the Spring rush. All our made to order work is guaranteed.

GEOFFROY BEDARD
Lachute.

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.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without this the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and trying nerve centers. It builds: it strengthens: it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Sold by T. CHRISTIE.

CASTORIA.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

Furniture Requisites of every description may be had by investigating our best of 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.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

One of the many problems of the human body in which vast numbers of persons take a keen, practical interest, and yet upon which science has been able to throw little light, is that concerning the color of the hair. When a person does not like the color of his hair he can dye it, but otherwise he is helpless. When the hair begins to turn gray there is nothing for the person who does not want a whitened poll to do but let it go on turning. And as for the bald men, the less said about their troubles the better.

The other day a British physician reported a case that had come under his treatment in which the use of hypnotism was curiously connected with a change in the color of the hair. A woman patient of his was subject to attacks of mental depression. At these times her hair, which was normally auburn, turned quite black. As she recovered from the depression her hair gradually regained its old color. When this physician took the case he decided to try hypnotism. Immediate good results were noted in the patient's condition, and in a very few days her hair was natural again. Here is a new bit of material for the theorists, who may try to find out whether the transformations were due directly to nervous condition, to nutrition or to some other cause.

Theories as to the cause of the color of the hair turn mainly on its chemical constituents, and among these iron has had special attention. Dark hair seems to contain more iron than blonde and red hair has about as much iron as dark hair; but the negroes with their dark hair have no iron at all in the pigment; so the theorists are set guessing again, with sulphur and silicia and other constituents prominent in their thoughts. The fact that in general dark hair and red show the most iron, taken together with the other fact that iron has two oxides, one black and one red, tempts investigators continually to recur to the iron theory. In the meantime there is only one good piece of advice to be given people who don't like the color of their hair, and that is to forget it.

Two English novelists, Richard Whiteing and H. G. Wells, have been expressing bold, heterodox views on reading, and a lively controversy has been stirred up by their curious advice to the average lover of letters. Mr. Whiteing thinks that there is little genuine pleasure or profit in the "old books," and tells us to "let them go" without ceremony or fear of "superior" criticism from admirers of the classics. We are of this age and should stick to the books of the age, in his opinion. Mr. Wells, in a witty and pleasant address on the relation between journalism and literature, not only made large and sound claims for modern journalism of the intelligent, alert, dignified kind, but went on to draw analogies between the up-to-date newspapers and the up-to-date novel.

But here he fell into several fallacies, and there was still greater logical lapse in the conclusion that, because the modern novel was apt to deal with modern problems and conditions, with modern types and characters, it was distinctly advisable to confine one's reading to journalism and modern fiction. Mr. Wells said that it positively alarmed him to think how effectively the newly-educated classes of the population were being persuaded to read the classics. "What are the city clerk and the self-evolated workingman going to make of Ben. Jonson and the Faerie Queene? They ask for intellectual bread and are given a fossil. The necessary answer to their question what to read is journalism, Mr. Wells concluded, and in journalism is to be included the book of the hour, the day or the week.

This is astonishing superficial and unsound. In the first place, it is sheer question begging to say that every classic is a fossil, because, forsooth, it does not deal with the concrete problems that engage our thoughts to-day. The classics that deal with elemental, eternal, profound, universal problems are as vital to-day as they ever were. Can it be said that the modern reader is not interested in the questions that underlie Shakespeare's tragedies and finer comedies, or in wonderful studies of human passion, human nobility, and human weakness? Are not the classics classics just because they are of perennial interest and charm?

In the second place, is it true that the average reader is not interested in the past, in the development of our institutions and morals and manners? Is it true that the novels of Scott, George Eliot, Dickens and Thackeray are "dead"? Must we forego the delight of great art because it fails to touch on the minimum wage, the suffragette agitation, old-age pensions, child labor and other burning questions? Do we not read books for their beauty, their literary power, their deeper significance? The advice to read nothing but classics is erroneous, for interest in the literature, music, drama and art of our own time is entirely legitimate. But the opposite error is even graver, for it would deprive readers of a wealth of beauty, inspiration and noble pleasure.

Wireless electricity is French electricity and was born in the city of Lyons. It is electrical power transmitted without wires. It may be called an extension of the wireless use of electricity. It is still kept a secret and it seems that only one person in Lyons possesses a knowledge of all the facts on the subject. He is a prominent broker who has financed the enterprise. All the work in perfecting the invention was carried on at the castle of a prominent manufacturer of Lyons, and only two persons were allowed to know what was going on. Some two weeks ago the first experiments were made. A miniature street car was moved over a flat space by electricity communicated from a distance of several yards. The invention is being tried in Marseilles on a street car line and applied to several different kinds of machinery.

BRIGHTENING MONKEY LIVES.

Expensive Apes Provided With a Small Boy as Playmate to Keep Them Well.

The Zoological Gardens at Copenhagen have recently acquired two expensive apes, and to keep them in good spirits a small boy has been placed in the cage, whose sole duty is to play with the apes and keep them amused. The reason is explained by a zoological expert.

"It is curious," he says, "how the mood of a chimpanzee influences his health. Keep him cheerful and interested and his innate disposition to die of consumption may be checked. Let him get bored and he will turn his thoughts to the tomb."

A curiously human trait this, supporting the Darwinian theory that the ape is nearest cousin to man in the scale of evolution from the tadpole stage to the form which we now temporarily adopt.

The problem of inducing the two apes to take a more optimistic outlook on life exercised the minds of the zoological authorities in the Danish capital for a long time. They knew very well that their charges pined for amusement, but it was no easy matter to divine what manner of entertainment would appeal to the simian intellect. Finally a happy inspiration induced them to enlist the services of the aforesaid small boy and leave the solution of the difficulty to him.

And there is no doubt that the experiment will be a great success. Only a boy can see eye to eye with a member of the monkey tribe; only a boy understands thoroughly how best to give exhibitions of that elementary humor of the knockabout order which will make an ape clap his paws in applause.

Did ever a parent take a small boy to the monkey house or zoo without afterward finding that boy emulating the simian gymnastics in the drawing room or any other room or place which offered him the necessary facilities? If so, that boy must have been ill or a hopeless cripple.

It is quite certain that in the matter of monkey tricks the Copenhagen apes will be unable to teach their human companion anything, that is if the companion is the average sort of boy. Many people no doubt will be shocked at the experiment. "Poor boy," they will say, "how demoralizing for him!" Results will probably show that their sympathy were better bestowed upon the apes.

There is another trait of the chimpanzee which shows how alike he is to the small boy in certain phazes of mental effort. "The chimpanzee," to quote again the zoological expert, "knows he is delicate and expensive, and that a cough from him will send a whole zoological society into an ecstasy of apprehension. From my own observation I know they maliciously use an imitation cough to escape punishment and to attract attention and dainties."

How boyishly human! What parent of a small boy cannot recall occasions when toothache or some other ache has suddenly attacked the juvenile offspring with a pain so excruciating as to render all ideas of devotional or educational duties for the moment impossible? And how many indulgent mothers have found an ache of this description cease as suddenly as it began when the church or school bell has stopped ringing.

It is suggested that if this movement of the Copenhagen authorities for brightening the lives of despondent apes is attended with continued satisfactory results, some such advertisement as the following may be expected pretty frequently:

WANTED—Smart boy as companion to young chimpanzee. Must be active, with cheerful disposition. To live in airy and well warmed cage. Apply, etc.

FRANCE TO REMOVE CONVICTS

Those in New Caledonia Will be Sent to Islands in Pacific.

Information has reached Sydney, Australia, from Noumea that the French Government has at last decided to begin the work of repatriating certain classes of convicts in New Caledonia. This news has given great satisfaction to all Australians.

Women who are sent to the islands in the Pacific for petty crimes are to be permitted to return to their homes, and eventually further repatriation is to proceed.

It has always been a sore point with Australians that their competitors in the colonization of the French and British groups of Pacific islands should perpetuate that "birth stain" which they have long ago relegated to school histories and stories of the "bad old convict days." New Caledonia's proximity to the New Hebrides and the comparative ease with which escaped desperadoes from Noumea can settle in these lazy Pacific beauty spots, and taint the reputation of white men, has added a touch of bitterness to the generation of old grievance of the commonwealth against France.

From the days of 1871 New Caledonia has been the dumping-ground of France's criminals. If there be a genuine turn of the tide of criminal emigration, it will do more than anything else to cement French and British relations in that part of the world.

DOLLVILLE'S CELEBRATION



"NOTHING LESS THAN A TOY VILLAGE—A REAL DOLLVILLE"

LITTLE GIRL was thinking. You could tell that by the tiny puckers in her brow. Little Boy wasn't thinking. Indeed, it was very seldom that one found Little Boy thinking; he preferred DOING. You could tell that by the whole-hearted zeal with which he now blew upon his tin trumpet.

"Wouldn't it be lots nicer, Brother, if all our playthings would 'vent games to 'muse us instead of our having to think always of something to play with them?"

Little Boy lowered his trumpet and considered. "Yes," said he, "'twould; but 'stead of thinking of something that can't come true, let's go to supper."

Neither Little Girl nor Little Boy knew that Anabelle heard; nor did they hear her quietly whisper:

"Can't come true? We'll see about that."

Anabelle, you must know, was the clever-witted French doll. Perhaps you may remember how, long ago, she organized the Dollville Gazette, which failed upon the death of its editor, the French dragoon. Since that time Anabelle vainly tried to find something notable to accomplish. It was Little Girl who now furnished her with a suggestion, and a brilliant one at that.

That evening all Dollville was summoned to a meeting of importance. Here it was at last decided to show common mortals how much less they knew about games and plays than did the toys themselves. Yes, the playthings would teach Little Girl and Little Boy really how to play.

All night long the Teddy Bears and the tin soldiers and the dolls and the manikins and even the toy animals delved amid the heap of toys which lay heaped in disorder about the playroom. How they did work! Anabelle seemed to be everywhere, suggesting here, instructing there, until the disorder became order.

Little Girl and Little Boy lay peacefully sleeping, little dreaming of these great preparations for their surprise on the morrow.

Were they surprised? You should have seen them! It was Little Boy who, after breakfast, dashed up the stairs and reached the playroom first. Bang! went his fist against the door, and in he plunged. This, you know, was Little Boy's ordinary way of entering.

"Sister! Sister! Come quic !"

Sister came. And she, too, stood round-eyed and wondering before the astonishing sight. For built upon the floor was nothing less than a magnificent toy village—a real Dollville! And handsome dollies were walking about, and other men dolls were riding around on horseback, and some there were a-motoring; baby dolls were being wheeled about by their nurses; in tiny shops one could see tiny workmen making toys that were tinier, still—oh, it was all too wonderful for anything!

"The playthings are really playing for us—just like you wished they would!" Little Boy managed at last to gasp.

Little Girl, still too surprised to speak, nodded her head.

And so the playthings continued to play, until Little Girl and Little Boy became Big Girl and Big Boy and the toys were all worn out with their efforts.

"But, where did this happen?" you ask.

In Never-never-land, of course—the country of magic, where no one may now enter who has not the fairy password. Perhaps some time an elf or fairy may whisper it to YOU, and then you'll be as surprised as Little Girl and Little Boy were.

CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

Remained Two Hours in a Decomposing Mass of Whale's Blubber.

A remarkable story comes from Australia. There is a place in that country called Twofold Bay, which is a whaling station and also a seaside resort. A man who had dined not wisely but too well, and had partaken of the cup which cheers and inebriates, was walking with a couple of friends on the shore. This man was staying at an hotel at Eden, a town on Twofold Bay, in order to take their cure for severe rheumatism. But while he was out he found a cure of his own, immensely more efficacious than mustard packs and massage, for the three friends espied a dead whale which had been cut open. The rheumatic gentleman made a bee-line for it, and in a few minutes plunged right into the mass of decomposing blubber.

Appalled at the sight, his friends endeavored to rescue him, but were driven off by the heat and smell, and eventually had to leave their companion to his own devices. For two hours he remained where he was, and then came out perfectly sober, the rheumatism from which he had been a chronic sufferer entirely gone! The hotel at Eden is now full of rheumatic patients waiting for whales. As soon as one is taken the patients are rowed out to it, the whalers dig for each a sort of narrow grave in the blubber, and in this couch the patients lie for two hours.

Violent cures are not by any means unknown, although some of them might be considered worse than the disease. A deaf and dumb man was wandering through the fair which was held annually in the market-place of his native town, and, being interested in boxing and a bit of a bruiser himself, he turned into a boxing-booth. When the two professionals had given their exhibition any spectator was invited to step into the ring and put on the gloves. The deaf and dumb man, not by any means for the first time in his life, accepted the invitation, and greatly surprised the professionals by his prowess and skill. Perhaps it was this which caused the professional boxer to give him an exceptionally punishing blow under the jaw, which not only knocked him out, but rendered him insensible, for his head came into violent contact with the floor. Judge of the spectators' surprise when the deaf and dumb man sat up presently, and said, "Where am I?" Ever afterwards he was able to both hear and to speak.

Some time ago a fire broke out in a large English lunatic asylum in the middle of the night. The inmates were roused from their sleep, and though no lives were lost many of them were saved by "the skin of their teeth." One would have thought that such a fright was sufficient to turn sane people mad. But it had the opposite effect in this case, for no fewer than four of the inmates who had had extremely narrow escapes had their reason restored in consequence of their fright, and they were able to be discharged from the asylum.

LEAP YEAR.

The girl proposed.
Her luck was sad.
The chap referred
Her to his dad.

MYSTERY of JUDITH LEE

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENT.

Judith was shipwrecked and cast up upon the coast when a baby, and was adopted by Tommy Lee's father. Tommy and Judith grew up together as brother and sister. In their cottage there also lives Tommy's uncle, a scientist and inventor. The two, through accident, fly away in an airship which the scientist had invented, and land upon a tropical island. They are looking at a little cabin built amid the branches of a tree above them, when a girl of about their own age appears in the door of the cabin and lowers herself by means of a rope. She confronts the two strangers.

TOMMY was the first to speak.

"I beg your pardon," said he, very politely, "can you tell me the name of this island?"

"It has no name that I know of," replied the girl. Her voice, though sweet, was strangely drawling; and she spoke with an effort, as though unused to conversation.

"I see how you came," continued she, bestowing a nod upon the airship; "and as you don't seem to have any provisions with you, I am sure my father would be pleased to have you for guests. My name, by the way, is Marjory Livingston."

Tommy and Judith introduced themselves in turn, and thanked her for her courtesy.

Without more ado, Marjory led the way toward the shore. Shortly they arrived at a little cove, well protected from the waters outside. Here they found, moored to a roughly constructed boat landing, the strangest little craft Tommy and Judith had ever seen. It resembled a torpedo boat, with a little turret on the uppermost side.

Marjory deftly drew the boat close to the landing and touched a little button at the side of the turret; whereupon a lid flew up, disclosing the interior of the tiny vessel. Tommy and Judith entered, upon invitation, and found themselves in a snug little compartment, at the end of which was what looked like an eelctric switchboard.

Seating herself before this switchboard, Marjory pulled one lever, then another; immediately the boat glided out from the cove and began following the shore line of the island. As the bottom of the craft was entirely of glass, the two had ample opportunity to examine the animal and vegetable life so beautiful and abundant in these tropical seas.

Suddenly they turned and entered a cleft between two great walls of rocks, which lay at the entrance to an inland basin of considerable size.

Marjory steered for the exact center of the basin, until Tommy and Judith saw far beneath them what appeared to be an immense house. Then the boat began to sink slowly, down and down—right into a chimney of this strange house built under the water. At last they came to rest on a little platform. Sliding back a glass partition in the bottom of their boat, Marjory pushed a button on the surface of the platform. All at once a metal sheet flashed across the top of the "chimney," thus preventing more water from entering, while a pipe at the bottom carried away what water remained in the compartment. In the space of a few minutes they were able to come forth from their boat.

"This is what we call our landing stage," explained Marjory, as they



"JUDITH AND TOMMY ENTERED"

stepped out upon the platform. "When we go out we simply enter the boat here, press another button, and the water pours in and fills the compartment again. Quite handy, isn't it?"

Tommy and Judith thought that it was.

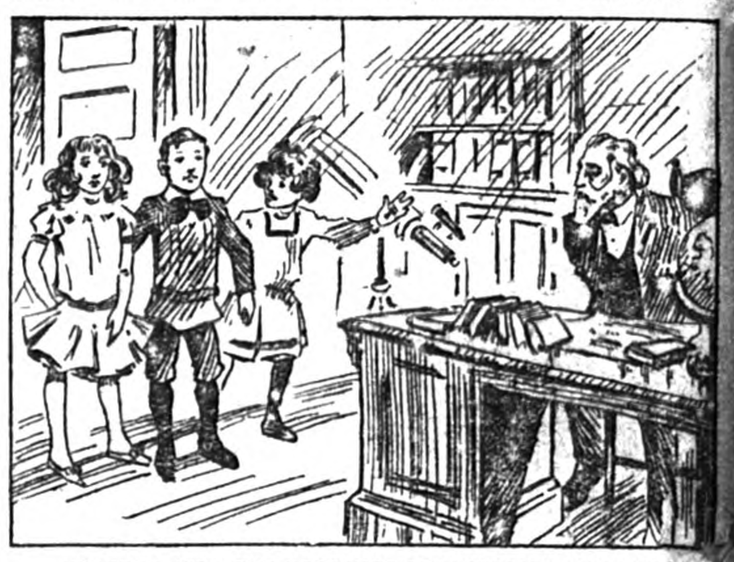
Opening a door at one end of the landing stage, Marjory ushered her guests into a long corridor, on either side of which were magnificently furnished rooms. In one of these—fitted out as a study—they found Marjory's father, a gentleman of very learned appearance.

He received them very quietly, without seeming the least astonished. When they described the flight of the airship, however, he began to manifest unusual interest.

"You say the airship is still on the island, entirely intact?" he queried.

Upon being assured that the airship had not been injured in the slightest way, he murmured:

"H'm, I must make a close examination of it. Very important, indeed!"



USHERED INTO THE PRESENCE OF PROFESSOR LIVINGSTON

A SWIMMING CONTEST

THE benevolent old gentleman, who was greatly interested in boys and their sports, offered a prize to the boy who could capture a duck let loose in the swimming-pond.

As Joe Grant was the best swimmer, all naturally supposed he would carry off the prize without difficulty. When Jimmy Brown entered his name as a contestant Joe laughed scornfully, because Jimmy couldn't do more than paddle "doggie."

Seven boys lined up on the edge of the pond, the duck was let loose, and upon signal, in plunged the boys after it. Joe was quickly in the lead, and the fowl was almost within his reach.

Then Jimmy Brown, who had calmly waded out into the water until it rose to his chin, gave a piercing whistle. The duck, eluding Joe and the other five boys, immediately swam straight into Jimmy's arms. Jimmy had won the prize!

But when he reached the bank, he laughingly confessed to the "judge" that he had trained the duck to come to him whenever he whistled, in order to be fed. You see, the duck had been purchased from Jimmy's father.

And as Jimmy merely wished to play a joke upon Joe, to punish him for his bragging, he insisted upon giving the duck to Joe, who would surely have been its winner. But Joe refused to take it, saying that Jimmy had rightfully won the duck because of his cleverness.

QUEEN A LOVER OF CATS.

Other English Ladies Also Have Extensive Feline Collections.

The love of English women of rank for cats is the subject of wondering recognition in an article in a German newspaper. It is recorded as specially wonderful that Queen Alexandra is a leader in the fad. According to the writer she is the owner of fifty cats and has a special corps of servants to keep them in order.

There is one special favorite, called Sandy because it was born at Sandringham House. In any of the royal palaces it has the run of the private apartments. When the Queen goes abroad it is part of her suite, always in charge of a special groom.

The Queen is fond of photographing her pets; she has taken them hundreds of times, singly and in groups and in all sorts of attitudes. She has also had many of them painted by the animal painter Louis Wain. The health of the cats is cared for by the veterinary surgeon of the royal stables and a room is set apart as a hospital for the sick ones.

Queen Alexandra is surpassed as a cat fancier by Lady Beresford, whose collection is said to comprise 150 specimens of all breeds, including the tailless Manx cats. Lady Beresford is the founder of the Cat Club, which since 1890 has held annual exhibitions in London. The greater number of her cats inhabit a cottage specially built for them at her country place.

The cottage can be converted into an open pavillion in hot weather; in winter it is warmed by an elaborate heating apparatus. One room is used as a kitchen, where a woman spends her days cooking for the cats, while a scullery maid is employed to wash their pretty porcelain plates and saucers.

Several servants are necessary to keep the place neat and the beds and lounging cushions in order. There is a little dairy near by which provides milk for the cats. The collection is said to be of great value.

FOUND IT SO.

Biggs—"How quiet and homelike is this place—so still, nobody speaking a word!"

Jiggs—"Single man, ain't you?"

HIS SHARE.

"The world owes me a living."
The lazy person said;
The cynic cried, "you have it,
That's why you aren't dead."

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

"You had the nerve to marry me for my money, sir."

"Well, madam, you certainly have the face to suggest that I married you for your beauty!"

DON'T SUFFER ALL WINTER

Read This Evidence and Begin Today to Cure Yourself With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatism and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism."

There is only one thing more painful than sciatica and that is the treatment of it, as practised. The sickening burning of the flesh is only one of the forms of cruelty employed by the city school doctors, and all too often this is entirely vain for the relief gained is but temporary.

It is a scientific fact that the majority of sciatica cases result from exposure to cold when the patient is in an anaemic or bloodless condition, in which the nerve is literally starved. It needs no argument to show any reasonable person that a starved nerve cannot be fed by the application of a hot iron to the outer flesh. It may deaden the sciatic pain for a time, but it will not cure sciatica.

Absolute rest is the best aid to proper medical treatment. Rest and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which actually make new blood and thus feed the starved nerve, will cure most cases.

Mr. H. W. Awalt is one of the leading merchants of Hemford, N. S. A few years ago he was a great sufferer from this excruciating trouble. He says: "The attack was so severe that I had to keep off work for some time. The muscles of my legs were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I was in misery both day and night. Every movement caused me such pain as only those who have been afflicted with sciatica knew. I was treated by several doctors, but they did not help me a bit. In fact I almost began to think my condition was hopeless, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my notice. I got a half dozen boxes. I had used the entire quantity before I found any benefit. But I was encouraged and got a second half dozen boxes; and before these were all gone every vestige of the trouble had disappeared. Not only this, but I was improved in health in every way, as it will be readily understood that the long siege of pain I had suffered had left me badly run down. I can't speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can't recommend them too strongly to other sufferers."

Sciatica is stubborn in resisting treatment and the patient often suffers for years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not only relieve the pain. They cure the disease caused by poor watery blood. They actually make new blood and have therefore a direct and powerful curative effect on such diseases as rheumatism, anaemia, general debility and after effects of the grip. As the nerves depend upon the blood for nourishment, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unequalled for the treatment of even the most severe nervous disorders, such as neuralgia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance and locomotor ataxia. As a tonic for the blood and nerves they are used everywhere with the greatest success, building up wasted bodies and bringing the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. 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.

KING EDWARD'S BIG GEM.

Preparations at Amsterdam for Cutting the Diamond.

The Cullinan diamond, presented to King Edward by the loyal Transvaalers in recognition of the liberal constitution granted them, will be taken to Amsterdam, Holland by Scotland Yard detectives on the first of March to be cut at the leading diamond cutting establishment there.

Special machinery for the unprecedented task is now being rushed to completion, while the men engaged for the work are undergoing special training.

The Dutch Government has agreed to allow Scotland Yard detectives to watch the buildings and employees during the process of the work in conjunction with Amsterdam police officers. The Cullinan gem will be cut in a separate room, entrance to which is denied to all except the men actually engaged in the work and the chiefs of London and Amsterdam detectives. The room is now being turned into a bomb and fireproof vault; special ventilators will be put in, but windows will be made stationary, and in addition barred outside by steel netting.

A member of the diamond-cutting firm says the Cullinan resembles an irregular, dry piece of "Arabian gum" of the size of two clenched fists. It is expected that the work of cutting will occupy two years.

First Tramp—"After all, it pays to be polite, pardner." Second Tramp—"Not always. The other day I was actin' deaf and dumb when a man gave me ten cents. I says, 'Thank you, sir,' and he had me arrested."

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

2269

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A golden eagle and a young peregrine falcon have recently been presented to the Dublin zoological gardens.

The Irish police believe that the missing regalia of the Order of St. Patrick is still hidden somewhere in the island.

Steps are being taken to improve the Belfast schools. For this purpose the council is now endeavoring to raise £42,600.

At Crettyard, Carlow, recently there died on the same day two twins, named Mulhall. Their remains were interred in a single grave.

The Irish Nationalists are uneasy over the rumor that Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman is to retire and be succeeded by Mr. Herbert Asquith.

Jealous of Glasgow claiming that Lord Kelvin was a Scotsman, Belfast, his native city, is already taking steps to erect a Kelvin memorial there.

Lord Shaftesbury, the late Lord Mayor of Belfast, was recently presented with the freedom of the city by the council of the corporation.

The Alexandra graving dock at Belfast, which has been closed to traffic for more than two years, is now ready to receive vessels of the largest class.

The Dublin Exposition closed with heavy losses to the promoters. The deficit already exceeds £100,000. The full loss will fall upon the guarantors.

As a result of the American financial stringency, the Belfast linen merchants are experiencing hard times. Already the failure of one big firm is rumored.

The Belfast council will shortly introduce a bill into Parliament for the purchase of the Comehill and Whitewell tramway system. The price to be paid is £60,000.

Because he issued base florins Henry Holland was recently sentenced to three years' imprisonment at the Dublin quarter sessions. The coins were made of Britannia metal.

A man named Igor was committed at the Longford Assizes, charged with having almost beaten one Thompson to death with a pair of tongs. Igor had previously attained notoriety as a cattle driver.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Young, of Ballymather, aged respectively 85 and 75, died recently within six hours of each other. They had lived without a single parting of more than a few hours for fifty years.

At the Dublin quarter sessions Jos. Golden, an inmate of the South Dublin Workhouse, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment on a charge of having, while drunk, slashed another inmate with a razor.

Because her husband died from a heat stroke while working his way home from America as a stoker, Catherine Williamson, of Belfast, was allowed £62 compensation, under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

The tenants of Sir N. P. O'Connor, British Ambassador to Constantinople, have at last come to terms with their landlord over the purchase of their holdings. A satisfactory agreement was signed last week.

In Belfast City Hall last week the Lord Mayor presented Constable Jas. Fadden with a medal awarded by the Society for the Protection of Life from Fire. The constable rescued four people, three of them over 70 years of age, from a burning house.

A shooting accident is reported from Doagh, County Antrim, resulting in the death of a man named Andrew Robinson. He was in the company of a gamekeeper named Gault, whose gun accidentally went off, the charge penetrating the unfortunate man's lungs.

The Kingston Urban Council has entered a protest against the present mode of assessing income taxes as being "both vexatious to the taxpayer and injurious to business in general, but exposing the private balance sheets of individuals and concerns hitherto strictly private."

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine for children so safe and sure in its effects. The Tablets cure stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and prevent deadly croup. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain a particle of opiate or narcotic. Mrs. J. Laroque, Log Valley, Sask., says:—"I am a great believer in Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them on many occasions and know of no medicine equal to them in curing the common ailments of babies and young children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BUNGLE'S BAD BREAK.

Mr. Bungle always takes a deep and sympathetic interest in the welfare of his fellow man. While out for a stroll one day, he met a friend who seemed in a great hurry.

"Hold on, Jones," said Bungle, grabbing his friend's arm, "why this rush?"

"Bungle," said Jones, removing his hat and wiping his brow, "I'm hot-footing it to a specialist; I believe my brain is affected."

Mr. Bungle, to allay the fears of his friend and show the customary commiseration, said jovially:

"Pshaw, Jones, you shouldn't worry about such a little thing as that."

"Wh-hat!"

"I mean you shouldn't let such a little thing as your brain—that is, Mr. Jones, you shouldn't get so excited over nothing—of course—ah, good day, Mr. Jones!"

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL

HOW THE BRITISH OFFICER TAKES HIS "GRUEL."

Peculiar Punishments Meted Out in the Army — The Most Dreaded.

Not one of several friends among Army officers whom the writer has consulted on the subject can throw any light on the mysterious measures taken by the War Office in connection with the officers of a certain famous light cavalry regiment which have caused a great deal of discussion both in and out of Service circles. Five officers have been suddenly placed on half-pay without any reason being assigned, though, at the same time, those holding extra-regimental appointments have been permitted to retain them, says London Answers.

MYSTERIOUS METHODS.

Truly the War Office moves in a mysterious way in its disciplinary methods with the commissioned ranks. One of the duties devolving on an officer commanding any unit is the preparation at certain periods of that bugbear of the regimental officer—the confidential report. In this document the colonel puts on record his own opinion of the officers serving under him—not only in their military capacity, but also in their private character.

Whereas, according to the spirit of English justice, every citizen is assumed to be innocent till he has been proved guilty, the British officer not only has no opportunity of defending himself against any unfavorable remarks in the confidential report, but he is even denied the knowledge of what the said remarks amount to. The confidential report passes straight from the commanding officer to the War Office. The commanding officer is but human, and any errors and omissions on his part may be very detrimental to the prospects of his subordinate, who is perfectly helpless in the matter.

Placing upon half-pay is a very ordinary disciplinary measure, and may be applied to all commissioned ranks. It will be remembered that a short time ago a world-famous general was placed on half-pay as a result of an indiscreet after-luncheon speech. An officer on half-pay may be brought back to the Active List at any time; but if placed on retired pay the Army has done with him for good.

The difference between the two is not always understood by the general public. Half-pay is what its name implies; whereas an officer on retired pay draws the full emoluments attaching to his rank, provided he has put in the necessary years of service. Thus: A colonel's pay is £1 a day. On half-pay he would draw 10s. a day; whereas on retired pay, always provided that he had qualified by length of service (thirty years), he would receive his £365 a year.

LOSING A YEAR.

To the civilian mind, when an officer is sentenced to lose one year's seniority but little is implied; but this punishment is far more than it looks. For example, a lieutenant is ordered to lose one year's seniority. This most probably means that three or four of his juniors will pass over his head, and he is four steps lower on the road to his captaincy. Thus his loss of seniority will work out at more like three years than one by the time he receives the rank of captain. When the time comes for his major's commission he will probably have suffered the loss of the equivalent of six or seven years' service as his Army rank stands; and while he is growing old as a senior captain or junior major, those who passed over his head when he lost that original one year's seniority are already high in promotion.

The cause of this increasing loss of seniority will be more easily understood when it is recollected that in military life the higher one goes the fewer are the billets; and so our young subaltern may be shelved as a captain under the age limit, instead of remaining in the Service for the greater part of his life. Observe, in an ordinary regiment of eight companies there are one colonel, two majors, eight captains and sixteen lieutenants. So that the loss of only one years' seniority at the start may be a most serious matter.

Some years ago a rather common form of minor punishment was to transfer offending officers to regiments on foreign service, but the custom has largely died out. Foreign service, with its increased comforts and easy and luxurious transit, has ceased to be looked upon as a hardship.

CASHIERED!

Other modes of punishing officers are of a more serious nature. Sometimes the delinquent is curtly advised to "send in his papers," which is equivalent to allowing him to resign. The most dreaded of punishments is that of being cashiered. This to an officer is tantamount to "dismissal with ignominy" in the case of a private. The cashiered officer is cut off from all civil and military employment under Government. He is shunned by all his friends, his name is tabooed in his old regiment, and is erased from the books of his clubs. In short, he is dead to his own world. Sometimes the pariah goes abroad, and offers his tarnished sword to some minor State.

A peculiar punishment—if such it may be called—was meted out a few years ago to some young officers in a garrison in the South of England. They had been reported for ragging a brother-subaltern. In passing, it may be observed that this particular form of ragging showed a certain amount of originality, for the wags had carefully brought in a load of earth, and planted cabbages all over the unpopular officer's sitting-room.

BADGE OR BRAND?

Well, these agricultural operators were duly reported to the commanding officer, and the jocular "subs." received what is called "a telling-off" in Army circles. In addition, they were condemned to wear their uniforms continually, except at such times as they were in bed, for a stated period. Such an order very rightly caused an outcry from naval and military men, who have always looked upon his Majesty's uniform as a badge of honor, and not a brand of disgrace.

HEALING POWER OF PINE

If you have ever taken a walk through a pine forest, you will remember how, almost unconsciously, the head was thrown back and lungs expanded as you drew in, with long deep breaths, the pine-laden air. How invigorating it was—how healing!

Thousands of men and women suffering from lung and bronchial affections, but whose circumstances prevent them from seeking renewed health in the pine forests, can be relieved and cured in their own home by using Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). This preparation contains all the health-giving properties of the forest trees, and will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. It is also a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and affords speedy relief in cases of rheumatism, lame-back, or other affections resulting from disordered kidneys.

Put up only in half-ounce vials, each securely sealed in a round wooden case, the genuine always shows the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

WEST AFRICAN BETROTHALS.

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

ULCERATED LEG AND ANKLE.

Healed by Zam-Buk.

A common result of an injury sometimes of even a tiny scratch is chronic ulceration, the skin disease that eats deepest into the tissue and is most painful, weakening and obstinate. Ulcerations are brought on often (especially in the case of women) by excessive standing or kneeling. Mrs. J. E. Berryman of 91 Catharine St. N., Hamilton, Ont., says: "I suffered with a badly inflamed and ulcerated leg and ankle and used one remedy after another with no material benefit. My leg was swollen in some places to bursting and day and night I suffered severe pains. At this stage my husband prevailed upon me to leave off all other preparations and use Zam-Buk. This I did. After a few applications the swelling in the leg was greatly reduced and the ulcer looked healthier. I persevered with Zam-Buk until the swelling was banished and the pain and inflammation entirely removed. Zam-Buk has effected a cure when other remedies failed."

Zam-Buk also heals cuts, bruises, burns, running sores,, eczema, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, piles, chapped hands and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c box.

He—"See the ring round the moon?" She—"Yes." (After a moment of silence). "George, can you tell me what is the difference between the moon and my finger?"

There are few people who are not willing to subject themselves to much trouble and expense to have their own way.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

"How did Jones make his pile?" "Judicious speculation." "And how did Brown lose his fortune?" "Dabbling in stocks."

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.

"So Galley really had to pay Miss Yerner five thousand dollars for breach of promise?" "Yes, and now he wants to marry her for her money."

A Few People can "wear out a cough," but it is about the most dangerous experiment imaginable. The other boy of us would take Allen's Lung Balsam at once and be on the safe side.

A certain judge, while passing through the scene of the recent Irish riots, had a large stone thrown at his head, but, as he happened to be in a stooping position at the time, it passed over him. "You see," said he, addressing his friends afterwards, "how fortunate it is that upon occasions I am not an upright judge!"

BADLY DRESSED.

Blobbs—Goodleigh is one of those men who are clothed in their own righteousness.

Slobbs—Well, in Goodlight's case it's a mighty poor fit.



STILL TREASURED.

An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented to the Kafir boy who acted as his particular servant a pair of strong, heavily nailed army boots.

The boy was delighted with the gift, and at once sat down and put the boots on. They were the very first pair he had ever had in his life, and for several days afterward he strutted proudly about the camp with them.

But at the end of the week he appeared as usual with bare feet, and the boots tied round his neck.

"Hello!" said his master. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?"

"Oh, no sah," replied the Kafir, "they plenty big. Berry nice boots, sah, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."

TAKE ALL THE CREDIT.

First Voter—Some political candidates are very ungrateful after being elected to office.

Second Voter—That's right. They no sooner land than they begin to think they did it themselves.

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

"The French are awfully stupid." "Why, I always heard they were very clever people." "Well, they aren't. I was the best French scholar in our class, and yet when I went to Paris they couldn't understand a word I said."

Lingering, stubborn old sores are erased from the skin by Weaver's Cerate. The good work of blood-cleansing is completed with Weaver's Syrup.

She—"Oh, dear! Just as I expected. That stuck-up Mrs. Wagstaff's husband has got $800 damages out of the railway company, and you didn't get a farthing, although you were in the same accident." He—"But I was not hurt at all, while Wagstaff has lost a leg and an arm, and will never again be able to work." She—"Ah the same, Mrs. Wagstaff will be flouting a new sealskin jacket in my face next. Some people are born lucky."

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

Mabel—"Marry you? Why, you couldn't dress me." George—"I wasn't asking for a position as lady's maid."

Children who are Pale and peevish want something that will make good rich blood; there is nothing to equal "Ferrozin" for this purpose. Mothers, be sure to get a bottle.

First Visitor—"Most interesting country round about here. Have you seen the ruins?" Second Visitor (who has just paid his bill)—"Yes; I suppose you mean the guests leaving this hotel."

The health glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; it is an effectual medicine.

THOUGHTFUL MAN.

Mr. Stubbs (reading)—Maria, here is an account of a man who jumped off a high building with an open umbrella.

Mrs. Stubbs—Gracious! How thoughtful of him to take his umbrella along.

"Johnnie," said his father, "I am surprised to hear that you have dared to dispute with your mother." "But she was wrong, pa," replied Johnnie. "That has nothing to do with it," said the boy's father; "you might just as well profit by my experience, and learn once for all that when a woman says a thing is so, it is so, whether it is so or not."

To-morrow is the happiest day in a man's life.

WANTED AGENTS

to take orders for

Made-to-Measure Clothing

Finest line in the Dominion. Good Commission. Full information

Crown Tailoring Co., - Toronto

CANADA'S BEST TAILORS.

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.



FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the money and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD FILLED RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Just send us your name and address.

STAR MF'G. CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.

AN OPEN FIELD.

"It is easier to be good than great," remarked the moralizer.

"Yes," remarked the demoralizer, "one has less opposition."

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

Nature will have her compensations. Our overworked bodies and nerves require recuperation and rest. The longer the delay the greater the price. Before too late try the tonic influence of the Mineral Salt Springs. The "St. Catharines Well" for nervous troubles, rheumatism and allied diseases, appeals to those desiring relief and absolute convalescence. Write to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for illustrated descriptive matter.

DECEPTIVE.

"Dear me, Tom, you eat a good deal for a little fellow!" remarked Uncle John to his nephew.

"I s'pect I ain't so little inside as I look outside," was Tom's ingenious explanation.

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

NOT FOR HIM.

Housewife—"My good man, did you ever take a bath?"

Unwashed Tramp—"No, mum; I've never took nothing bigger'n a silver spoon."

There is no turning a windmill with a pair of bellows and there is no turning in your chair if you have lumbago or lame back, but it would be quite easy if you had "The D & L" Menthol Plaster on your back.

Young Lady—"Oh, I don't see your argument at all. But then, you know (with intention), I am next door to a fool!" The Poet—"Oh, no! You must be beside yourself to say so!"

Pain is a Punishment.—Pain is a protest of nature against neglect of the bodily health, against carelessness regarding the physical condition. It steals in at the first oportunity and takes up its abode in a man and it is sometimes difficult to eject it. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will drive it out in short order. Pain cannot stay where it is used, but immediately flees away.

"Don't you thing it is wrong for your husband to bet on horse races?" said the prudent woman. "It is, very frequently," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "The trouble is that you can't tell when until after the race is run, and then it's too late."

"Yes, sir. Bleeker would make money out of anything." "Is he so lucky?" "I should say so. Why, he married a penniless girl two years ago and he got her a situation that brings him $1,500 a year."

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

Cures Coughs & Colds

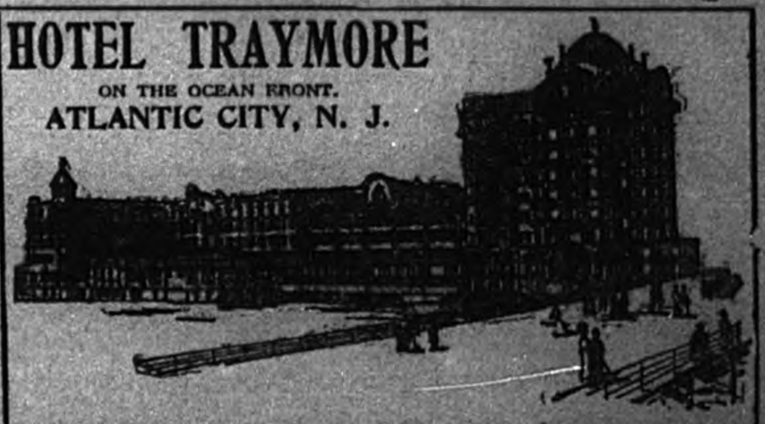
QUICKLY!

FURS SHIPPERS WRITE FOR PRICE LIST JOHN HALLAM TORONTO HIDES

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE OCEAN FRONT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hostelry the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City Hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 12 feet square.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermostadt, the latest development in steam heating. Telephone in every room. Golf privileges. Capacity 600. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, Manager.

TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, D. S. WHITE, President.

GENUINE CLEARING SALE!

Just a few Men's & Boys' Suits now left to be cleared in a week. These MUST go to make room for Spring Goods. Now is your chance to dress up at bargain prices.

Special bargains on little Boys' 3-piece & Norfolk Suits.

If you want a Fur Coat or an Overcoat, come along and get it. You save money by buying here.

Felt Boots of all kinds in Men's, Women's, Boys', Girls' & Childrens' sizes, the kind that will keep your feet warm.

I have on hand a large variety of Buckskin Moccassins. Just the thing for cold weather and snow shoeing.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

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.

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

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 322
District of Terrebonne.

An action in separation as to property has been taken the 5th of November, 1907, by Dame Marie Louise Forget, wife of Francis Xavier Poirier of the Township of Wolfe, District of Terrebonne, against her said husband under Number 322 of the records of the Superior Court of said district.

St. Scholastique, November 26, '07.
NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

Professional & Commercial.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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.

Sweet Spring and Sugar Making Time

Are you ready for it? If not, now is the time to prepare. We have any quantity of

Sugar Furnace Doors, Syrup Testers,
Grate Bars, Tapping Bits,
Pan Bars, Hose,
Cross Bars, Hatchets, Etc.

T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachut
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
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.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,
Licensed Auctioneer.
St. Andrews, Que.
Sales conducted in French and English

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CAPT. JOHN POLLOCK, Gore,
Friday, March 20th, 1908.

2 good farm horses, 6 milch cows, 1-2 year old heifer, 1 express waggon, 1 lumber waggon, 1 spring board, 1 light buggy, 1 tumbril cart, 1 horse rake, 1 set bob-sleighs, 1 hay rack and box (new), 2 burloes, 1 light sleigh, 1 trotting sleigh, 2 plows, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 french harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 set double harness (almost new) two sets light harness, 2 grindstones (one new), 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 1 milk can, 1 sugar pan and heater (new), a quantity of sap cans, 1 bedroom set, 2 bedsteads, 1 book case, 1 lounge, tables and chairs, 2 clocks, 1 spinning wheel and reel, 2 kitchen cupboards, whiffletrees and chains (complete), binding chains, 2 scoop shovels, 1 road shovel, 1 slush scraper, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

WANTED,—A General Servant, apply at once to
MRS. W. W. ALEXANDER, Lachute.

HOUSE & STORE For Sale,—On Main St, Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to WM. STRONG,
Cambria P.O., Que.

Neglected Opportunites,—Are life-sorest remorse. **The opportunity** to purchase **Skates, Hockey Sticks, Regulation Pucks, Horse Blankets, and Sleigh Bells,** etc. At lowest possible prices. Is now yours for two weeks before we store them away. In the language of to-day. Its up to you. To refuse or accept. Accepted means happiness and money saved. Refused means another remorse added to your list. B. Y. Y. Y's and BUY.
T. McOUAT & SON.

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write and who will follow my instructions, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

H. A. Blair

Special Clearing Sale.

Great Bargains for 2 weeks.

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE.

Board of Health Report.

Jan. 31st, 1908.

The Secretary-Treasurer of
the Town of Lachute.

Dear Sir,

I beg to transmit te you herewith a copy of our Assistant-Inspector's report upon the outlets of your new sewerage system, the conclusions of which have been approved by the Board of Health of the Province of Quebec.

I have the honor to be
Your obedient servant,
E. PELLETIER, Secretary.

INSPECTION OF THE OUTLET OF A PUBLIC SEWARAGE SYSTEM.

According to your instructions, I have been in the municipality of the Town of Lachute, in the County of Argenteuil, to make an inspection about the location of the outlet of a public sewerage system for the use of a portion of the Town. After having made a careful examination and taken the necessary information, I have the honor to report as follows:

The portion of the Town for which it is proposed to establish a sewarage system, comprises the houses on Main and Foundry Streets which are situated on each side of the Canadian Pacific Railway line. There will be a sewer in each of these streets and each sewer will have a separate outlet, both discharging in the North River which separates the village into two unequal sections.

The sewer in Main St. will discharge in the River a few feet below Barron's bridge, that is, between this and the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge. The sewer on Foundry Street will discharge at about half an acre below the C.P.R. bridge.

Some distance below the C.P.R. bridge, the river curves nearly at right angle and from Barron's bridge down to that curve, it gradually widens to about 300 feet forming like a pool. Then, the width of the river gradually decreases to resume its normal lines at the Pulp mill, about a mile below, where the river is dammed. In this portion of the river, the current is swift enough and the river has a depth, at low water, from ten to fifteen feet.

The volume of the water in North River would, no doubt, be sufficient to dilute the amount of sewage from Main and Foundry streets and reduce the putrescible matters contained therein, would the river remain in its natural state, but the mill-dam below puts an obstacle to this dilution and reduction of the sewage.

In consequence of this obstacle which keeps the water back diminishing the flow and speed of the river, the sewage remains mostly in a crude state and accumulates behind the dam, a thing which is not desirable on account of the nuisance which certainly will arise therefrom. It would be a better plan to have this sewage carried by a main along the river bank down to the Pulp mill so as to discharge into the river below the dam, but I am told that this plan is not practicable on account of the cost that would involve the work of digging into the rock formation of the river bank.

The nuisance which will arise from the discharge of sewage into that portion of the river may not be caused immediately and only by the quantity of sewage from Main and Foundry Streets, though that sewage alone will cause a nuisance after a certain length of time, but besides the sewage, there is the sewage from another portion of the Town which it is intended to discharge into the river at the foot of Clyde, and I must add, the sewage or the other sections of the Town which wil have to be collected some day and discharged into the river.

Two years ago, in October 1905, the Board of Health of the Province of Quebec, has had to examine for approval the discharge into North River at the foot of Clyde street, of the sewage of a section of the Town. Taking into consideration the amount of sewage discharged and the location of the outlet, the Board approved of it but on the express condition that, should this discharge be at any time the cause of a nuisance, the Municipal Authority would have to cease discharging crude sewage in the river and use some other method of disposing of this sewage so as not to cause a nuisance.

A request has already been laid before the Board complaining that the discharging crude sewage into North River at the foot of Clyde street, was to cause a nuisance by the fact that it would pollute the river to the extent of fouling the water which some people were taking for drinking purposes in the river below the discharge.

Now, if studying this question at a broader point of view, we consider not only the effects on the river by each separate outlet for each separate section of the town, one after the other, but the consequences resulting from all these outlets taken together, because the sewage of the whole town will have to be discharged into this river, we cannot do otherwise than come to the conclusion that the river, as it is actually, cannot bear crude sewage of the Town without some nuisance being caused by the pollution of the water.

Under these conditions, I am of the opinion that, in the interest of public health, the plan of discharging crude sewage into the river at any point of its course above the Pulp-mill dam, should not be approved and this discharge of sewage into the above mentioned portion of the river, should be allowed provided the sewage purified at the satisfaction of the Board of Health of the Province of Quebec, previous to its discharge into the river.

For the sake of economy, I would advise the Municipal Corporation of the Town of Lachute to have the sewer which it is intended to discharge in the river at the foot of Clyde street connected with the sewer of Main Street and the sewage of Foundry and Main streets brought to discharge at one place only in the river instead of at two places as proposed. If it were possible to have only one outlet for the discharge of this sewage, this would save cost and trouble. The smaller the number of outlets, the cheaper is the cost and easier is the work of the purification of the sewage.

The whole respectfully submitted.
(Signed) J. W. BONNIER.
Asst.-Inspector of the Board of Health of the Province of Quebec.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 311
District of Terrebonne

An action in separation was instituted in this case on the 9th day of December, 1907, by Dame Ozilie Charbonneau, wife of Henri Ledoc sr., of the parish of St. Adele, Rentier, duly authorized to ester en justice.
Plaintiff.

The said Henri Ledoc,
Defendant.

Montreal, December 14th, 1907.
WEIR, MacALISTER & COTTON

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend on any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

THOUGH tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded

Twenty-five pound boxes freight paid.
Five 5lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

Central Carriage Works and Blacksmith Shop.

I beg leave to remind the public that I have purchased the carriage shop and business of Mr. Lavigne on Foundry Street, and I am now prepared to fill all orders entrusted to my care. Satisfaction guaranteed and work executed on shortest notice.

We do all kinds of repairs, none too large or too small, so give us a trial order and be satisfied.

H. St. JACQUES

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1908. — NO 8

SAP CANS AND SPOUTS

Will soon be on the go so that you should leave your orders now and not wait till last minute. We have a large stock on hand, so order early.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

Good House for Sale on Chatham Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply to MRS. ANTIME JOLY, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE,—A good boiler, 12 feet long, and 30 inch. diameter, engine 5x5, suitable for Cheese or Butter Factory. Apply to JOHN O. NOYES, CusLing.

WANTED,—A quantity of Cord Wood, also Base Wood and Pine Wood, apply to DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, L'td. Brownsburg.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Mrs. W. J. Simpson is offering for sale her residence on Chatham Street, fitted with furnace, water and electric light. A large garden in rear. Apply to J. E. W. SIMPSON, P.O. Box 29, Lachute.

WANTED,—A number of girls to work in the factory of the Dominion Cartridge Co'y at Brownsburg. Apply at once to the DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, Brownsburg, Que.

LADIES' FUR COATS in all sizes remain in stock. Rather than carry them over we might be advised to drop $5 on them. Try us. W. BANFORD & SON.

Post Card views and colored views of all over Canada. Our stock of Post cards are second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Emma Goldman,—The lady anarchist says—away with all institutions. Of course she did not mean—**Our Hardware Institution** which the people of Argenteuil and surrounding Counties have come to look upon as **The Centre** of attraction for anything in the Hardware Line in regard to both quality and price. Fall into line and make one more in the pleased looking ranks of those who always do—their buying at the place where you get **Hardware only.** T. McOUAT & SON.

Pall Mall, Windsor, American, McClure's Pearsons, Chambers, and Popular magazines for current months always on sale at McAllister, Brownsburg.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

February Clearing sale

Genuine Bargains in all lines During this Month

Carpenter Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. Westgate left last week for Abernethy, Sask.

Miss Ethyle Chapman is visiting her friends in Montreal.

Mr. Wm. Day of Christieville, left last week for Winnipeg, Man.

Miss Boa of Chute-au-Blondeau, is visiting her many friends.

Miss Fannie McConnell of Montreal, is visiting the Misses McConnell.

Mrs. Thos. Christie left on Tuesday to visit her parents in Three Rivers.

Rev. Mr. Brown of Stonefield, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Miss Patterson of Montreal, was Mrs. P. R. McGibbon's guest this week.

Mr. Geo. H. Perley. M.P., of Ottawa, was in town on Friday of last week.

Capt. and Mrs. Pollock of North Gore, were in town on Friday of last week.

Mr. Humphreys of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. H. A. Blair over Sunday.

Mr. Sandy Geegan of Mont Tremblant, spent the latter part of the week in town.

Miss Gladys McGillveary has returned home from the Montreal Business College.

Miss Middleton of Point Fortune, was the guest of Mrs. Archie Middleton this week.

Mrs. A. I. Green and son of St. Paul, Minn., are guests of her brother, Mr. Geo. Hills.

Mrs. Jas. Marshall of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week with her many friends.

Mr. Thos. Raitt of Toronto, spent the early part of the week with his brother, Mr. Jas. Raitt.

Mr. Silas Carpenter, jr. and family are leaving next week for Ottawa where they intend residing.

Mrs. Jas. McFaul entertained on Friday afternoon last in honor of her mother, Mrs. Barr of Montreal.

Mr. Fred Roberts of Montreal, who has been the guest of Mrs. Deacon for the past few weeks has returned home.

We could fit you in a Ladies Jacket still, if you have put off buying till now. A few very choice ones in colours still waiting. W. BANFORD & SON.

The Rev. J. M. Sullivan and Mr. D. Bentley of Montreal, were guests of the Misses McGibbon during their short stay in town.

Mr. Duncan Paul who has been visiting friends in town and vicinity left for his home in Saranac Lake, New York, on Monday.

Miss Annie McFaul of the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal, who has just recovered from a serious illness, returned home on Saturday to spend a short holiday.

The many friends of Mr. E. M. Finn' our local photographer, will be pleased to hear that he is making good progress in recovering from the painful injury to his leg, sustained from a fall on the sidewalk some weeks ago.

The first Toffee Social of the season is to be given on Tuesday evening, March 17th, at the residence of Mr. W. J. Warwick, Mabel, Que., by the ladies of the Grenville & Stonefield Baptist Churches. A very cordial invitation is given to all. Admission 25 cents.

We have some choice boots for men, (fine and coarse). In Ladies' lines also we have complete stock. W. BANFORD & SON.

The Tea-meeting held by the Ladies of the Baptist Church in the Victoria Hall, on Thursday evening last, proved a grand success. The attendance was larger than any previous year. In fact, we doubt if Victoria Hall ever held a larger audience, because only standing room was available. Naturally such an unexpected attendance taxed the resources of the ladies to the utmost, but they managed to overcome all difficulties and every one did justice to the very bountiful and excellent repast. The programme also proved very attractive. The address was given by Rev. Mr. Sullivan, pastor of the Olivet Baptist Ch., Montreal, and he managed to fall right into the humour of the audience, giving a thoughtful and eloquent speech interspersed with witty and funny sallies which brought forth from his hearers roars of laughter.

Miss Patterson of Montreal, delighted those present with several songs. She also is a member of the choir in the Olivet Church. The recitations of Mrs. Thomas, as usual, proved a favorite part of the programme. The violin solo of Mr. Dumouchel was also much appreciated as well as quartet by Messrs. Bailey, Walland, Giles and Jousse. The opening and closing anthems by the Church choir were well up to the mark and were a fitting opening and ending of one of the best Tea-meeting programmes ever heard in Lachute.

HOCKEY.

The match between the Seniors and Quitters came off last Saturday and resulted in much rough play and no general satisfaction. During the first half both sides worked strenuously but were unable to score and it was only in the last few minutes that the Seniors managed to ring in a game which was shortly after evened up by a goal for the Quitters. Time having expired it was deemed expedient to allow the game to stand 1 to 1.

MARRIAGE IS NO FAILURE.

Whew! The odour is still around and the young men who challenged the married men are not overly pleased at the beautiful "skunk" they were presented with last Tuesday. It was a considerable size too and we understand that Mr. O. Paquette's public bath was in great demand the following day, and that he was kept busy doling out perfumery, to counteract the effect. Considerable trouble was experienced in getting the game started from the fact that the single fellows had too many players and the married men not enough. George Fraser was persuaded to play for the married men, but the single fellows could not decide upon which of their players to drop until Squires graciously withdrew. Referee G. Brennian then blew the whistle and the game started with a grand rush on both sides, which was kept up (nit) until the close of the game. The teams lined up as follows:—

Married Men,—H. A. Blair, H. W. Neil, G. Fraser, W. S. McBride, A. W. Stackhouse, A. Dupras and S. McKimmie.

Single Men,—P. Hewitt, E. Carpenter, S. Campbell, H. McBride, W. Hamilton, H. V. O'Reilly, and H. J. Dumouchel.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the town Hall on Thursday last, being presided over by Coun. J. McGibbon in the absence of Mayor Geo. Hay. There were also present Councillors Paquette, Miller, A. Raymond, McKimmie, Berry and A. McGibbon.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

On motion of Coun. Berry, seconded by Coun. Raymond, it was decided to leave the sewage question over to next meeting.

The account of Mr. Laberge of Montreal, of $125 was ordered paid.

Accounts of road & finance committees were ordered paid and amounts charged to parties liable.

Applications for hotel licenses were received from Messrs. Mernier, Lefebvre, Paquette & Rochon, and on motion of Coun. Paquette seconded by Coun. Raymond that they be referred to the Police Committee and report at next meeting, and that the names of all signatures to the applications be published in the Watchman.

Coun. McKimmie seconded by Coun. Raymond, that Messrs. Hugh Fraser, W. J. Todd and E. Lavigne be appointed as valuators.

Coun. A Raymond moved that Mr. H. Fraser be appointed Auditor, motion being seconded by Coun. A. McGibbon.

The Secretary was instructed to purchase 100 dog tags.

Moved by Coun. Paquette, seconded by Coun. [illegible] that the By-[illegible] be laid over for the act of the Council.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine



When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attachment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE ELITE

New Spring Goods Coming Every Day.

Come and see our Bar Muslins, Dosted Swiss Organdies, Dress Linen, etc., etc. Also take a look through our splendid assortment of Valenciennes Lace and Insertion.

Prices to Suit Everyone.

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.**

Sugaring Time!!

It will soon be here, and that means you should look out and see if you need any sap cans and spouts, round and square syrup cans, etc.

We are now prepared to make up heaters, tanks and pans for spring trade.

Hardie & Co. are our agents in Brownsburg for sap cans, etc., so you may leave your orders with them or bring same to yours truly

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

THE SACRIFICE;

—OR—

FOR HER FAMILY'S SAKE.

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued).

Lora in the mean time went from picture to picture, but she saw nothing. A perfect storm of emotions was raging within her.

She stood on the steps of the high altar and listened to a long lecture from the sacristan about the old picture of the Madonna, but she did not understand a word. She only heard that voice that she had never expected to hear again, as it came up to her from below.

The gentlemen, in eager conversation, walked toward the door. When he reached the door the general looked round for Lora. She hurried up and went out past them into the narrow street, and the others slowly followed. The doctor seemed unable to keep his eyes off the slender figure before him, as if he must make up for the time she had been lost to him.

She seemed to feel this gaze, and she opened her parasol and laid it over her shoulder, though the sun was shining in her face.

At length she stopped before the Palazzo Madama. "I am very tired, uncle," she said.

"You had better drive home, then, and I will trot after you," replied the old gentleman, looking anxiously at her pale face. "I have company; do you lie down and rest." And he called for a carriage.

"Yes—good-bye!" She nodded pleasantly, and the carriage rolled away.

At home she lay down obediently, and closed her eyes, which burned like fire. She longed so for rest, but her heart beat and throbbed horribly. If she only need never have seen him again!

"If only uncle will not bring him home to dinner," she thought; "I cannot bear it." And yet she hoped for it.

No, the old gentleman came alone. But they had made an appointment for the following day, to visit the Lateran Museum.

But Lora would not go out the next morning. What ailed her? She was not usually so capricious. The general went away alone, grumbling. He had appointed a meeting with Schonberg at a restaurant on the Circo, and he turned his steps thither.

Lora sat down by the open door of the balcony, for the sun was shining outside, and filled the little court with delightful warmth. She had taken up a piece of work, and as the loops formed themselves under her hands, she thought of her own fate and that of her family, only to arrive at the same conclusion as ever, that all happiness was over forever for her, for there was no one in the world for her but him, and he stood on the other side of Katie's grave, and that quiet, green mound was raised between them—an insuperable obstacle. She was so deep in thought that she did not hear Gemma's voice in the corridor: "The signora is at home."

A moment later he was standing before her, tall and stately, in his simple gray travelling costume, and the sunlight that streamed through the whole room played about his brown hair and made the eyes that were gazing at her more brilliant than usual.

"I have missed your uncle," he said, drawing up a chair. "Will you allow me to rest? for the walk has tired me a little; this Rome is very fascinating. How happens it that you are not out in the sun and air, too?"

She sat opposite him, surprised and confused.

"I felt tired, too," she replied.

"I hope I am not disturbing you, Lora!" he said gently, calling her by her name, which he had hitherto avoided. "Confess that you wish me a thousand miles away—isn't it so? Shall I go?"

"Yes," she said frankly, "go." And she drew a long breath.

"Only a few words more, Lora. Who knows when we shall see each other alone again? I wanted to ask you to let the past be forgotten."

She looked at him with anger in her eyes. His speech sounded foolish to her. As if one could blot out the past from one's memory at a word!

"Oh," she said slowly, and her voice sounded bitter rather than ironical, "why should we bring up all that? You told me long ago that you had forgotten, though you did not say it in words." And she remembered how she had received the announcement of his engagement here on this very spot.

"I have expressed myself badly; I meant forgive instead of forget. And I swear to you, Lora, that I do not bear malice against you, that you——"

She turned her head away proudly.

"It is very kind of you. You think, then, that I gave you up for a mere whim, from a desire to be a rich woman, for Heaven knows what—some incomprehensible reason—that——"

"I do not think anything of the sort, for I know that you—I have forgiven, and I do not blame you any more, but you ought to forgive, too, Lora."

"Accept the assurance of my full pardon, though I do not know what it is for."

"What for?" He looked at her sorrowfully. "Is it not a grave fault in me to have offered your sister my hand, without the slightest affection for her? I had not even the excuse of accomplishing a good work by it, as——"

"Not another word!" she cried trembling. "It is easy indeed to declare of the dead that you never gave her your heart, Katie's lips are dumb——"

He flushed deeply, but he did not take his eyes from her face.

"I repeat it," he said firmly, "I did not love your sister."

"Let us drop the subject," she said shortly.

He obeyed, and was silent.

She sprang up and went hastily across to the fireplace, in which the last coals were glimmering. She poked at them aimlessly with the tongs, and took up the little bellows without using them. At last she came back, and standing before him in the brilliant sunshine, which showed him so plainly the fine lines that grief had made in her face, she said gently:

"We will not quarrel about the old story, it would do no good; and I am ready to accept your proposition—let us be friends. We have each given pain to the other, only with this difference, that I was not my own mistress, that I nearly died in—but we will not speak of that, only do not try to comfort me with fictions that I do not believe. Leave the dead her rights."

"Lora, you are unjust to me. I did not know, then, that you were forced into your marriage; and, deeply injured by your desertion, I rushed headlong—ah, don't ask me about it!"

"Well, then, let us be friends," she said, ignoring his words.

"Yes, good friends," he repeated, and a sad smile flitted over his face, unseen by her.

And then they sat together and talked of matters that were very remote from their thoughts, and as they talked their eyes met constantly with a searching, inquiring look, as if they were looking for a single ray of that happiness which had once shone for them. It was so very quiet up here that nothing disturbed them in the questions and answers that at first came quickly, and then more and more slowly.

The general seemed, to-day, to have forgotten the dinner hour. Gemma, tripping about on tiptoe, had noiselessly laid the table and brought in the soup.

Lora asked Ernest in a few nasty words to stay. They sat opposite each other like a young married couple at their first dinner; possibly the comparison may have suggested itself to both. For one moment her eyes met his, full of all the old faithful affection; then she suddenly turned away her head, and two great tears ran down her face.

They did not speak much more during the little meal.

"To our good friendship!" he said once touching his glass to hers. Then he asked if she would not go to walk, and as she assented he conducted her, leaning on his arm, through the streets of Rome, and she thought how she had once dreamed of wandering here like this with him, and that it had now come to pass, and yet how differently!

(To be Continued.)

WHY HE SOBBED.

There was a young fellow named Harry,
Whom a coy girl invited to tarry.
She said, "This leap year
Let us wedded be, dear."
But he sobbed out, "I don't want to marry."

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.



ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Farm

PIG BREEDING.

There is every probability that the supply of hogs for the market next summer will be short, and prices high. Owing to the scarcity and high price of feed, many breeding sows have been sent to the butcher's market, and the stock of pigs reduced to a lower limit than usual; and, unless the coming spring proves unusually favorable for the expected litters, there is sure to be a shortage of suitable shoats for the packing-houses. As a rule, April is a safe month in which to have the litters come, as they need not be long confined to close quarters, and are much safer to thrive if allowed to run out on the ground for exercise in fine weather. The period of gestation in the case of the sow is generally sixteen weeks to a day or two, no other class of stock producing so nearly within the allotted time. To facilitate the service where a large, heavy sire is in use, or, indeed, in any case, whether the boar be large or small, a breeding crate kept in his pen is a great convenience and saving of time, and those who have adopted it would not think of doing without it. As a rule, one service is sufficient, and as effectual as more, though, in the case of sows that have proved difficult to settle, a second service at a later day of the period of heat may prove successful. The sow, after service, should be kept quiet in a pen alone for a day or two, or until her heat has passed.

Success in securing litters depends largely on the treatment of the pregnant sow. Regular exercise, and plenty of it, is essential, and to this end the feed should be, to some extent, whole grain, scattered upon the ground or upon a plank platform, to keep the sows on their feet. A raw mangel or sugar beet thrown on the ground to scoop, will also tend to keep them employed. Cold, sloppy feed fed to the sow is believed to have a bad effect on the pigs she is carrying and if meal is fed, it is safer to give it dry, the water or swill being given in a separate trough. A mixture of pulped mangels and cut clover or clover leaves, with a little meal sprinkled over it, is ideal feed for a brood sow.

A dry bed in an open shed, or one with an open door to the barnyard, where she can go out at any time, is a better arrangement than keeping the sow in a close pen where regular exercise is not easily available. If a litter is due to come in the winter months, provision should be made to secure sufficient warmth. The sow should become accustomed to her quarters a couple of weeks before she is due to farrow. If the pen is not considered warm enough, it may be improved in that respect by putting up extra studding by the outer walls, tacking rough lumber on them, and filling in between with straw or horse manure. A second covering overhead of a temporary character will also help to make the place warmer. The sow's feed at this time should be relaxing, in order to avoid constipation. Roots and bran slop will tend to keep the bowels open. The bedding should be of dry, short straw, and not too plentiful. It is well to keep watch over the sow when her time is up, and to see that the little ones do not get away from her side. As a rule, it is not wise to interfere more than is necessary with the sow, but if she is restless, and gets to rising often, it is well to have a basket at hand, covered with a blanket, in which to put the pigs till all are born and the sow is quiet, when they should be placed beside her, and, if necessary, helped to find the needed nourishment. The sow should not be disturbed for feeding for twelve hours after farrowing, and only a warm drink of bran slop given. Her feed for the first two or three days should be light, and gradually increased.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Gather the eggs three or four times a day, or they will chill. Eggs should be kept in a temperature not below 50 degrees if intended for hatching.

The farmer's horse in winter, if not hard worked, will do better, and his coat look better, if wintered on bright straw and two quarts of oats night and morning, than if fed all the good timothy hay he will eat.

Do not keep the cows too closely confined, let them become accustomed to remaining out every day that is not stormy. Unless ventilation and sanitation be perfect, confining cows all the time weakens their constitution, and their health is liable to be damaged. Cows in this condition are much more liable to disease.

You often hear it said that "like begets like." As a rule this is true; yet it is on the deviation from this rule that our hopes for improvement depend. Some of the offspring will be better than their progenitors; others not so good. Breed only from the best. If you breed from a good dam, and a sire whose dam is good, you have a strong point in breeding. Do not make the mistake of trying to breed for the greatest yield of milk, butter, cheese and beef in the same animals. Breed for a purpose. There is no such thing as a general-purpose cow, horse or hen. The cow that produces 900 pounds of butter in a year makes a very modest showing in milk, and the horse that can trot a mile in 2.10 would make a very poor showing at the plow.

KNEW THE SEQUEL.

Mrs. Grinkam—John, I think you might as well get ready to go for the doctor.

Grinkam—Who's ill, now?

Mrs. Grinkam—No one, yet; but I notice that mamma has just found a new patent medicine almanac, and is reading the page of symptoms.

ON THE LID OF VESUVIUS

THE POWDER MILL IS LIKE A GIGANTIC BOMB.

Thousands Upon Thousands of Men Work In These Dangerous Places.

Working in a smokeless powder mill is like sitting on the lid of Vesuvius, only more dangerous.

The volcano grumbles and rumbles and quakes, giving ample warning before belching forth its torrents of fire and lava. But the powder mill is like a gigantic bomb filled with human creatures, loaded with tons upon tons of nitroglycerine and gun-cotton, primed and ready to explode from a score of known and unknown reasons.

Sometimes when a danger house blows up, tearing men within to atoms, rending the building into matchsticks, and gouging a gaping hole thirty feet across into rocks and gravel, it is impossible to tell even what caused the accident.

Other times the disaster is traceable to the carelessness or disobedience of an employe. Occasionally, says Appleton's Magazine, catastrophe is due to an unavoidable accident like the mere stubbing of a toe.

Whatever the cause, when the crash comes, it is the most inconceivably frightful ordeal to which the human nervous system can be subjected.

How human creatures can be induced to take the risks of working in such

AN EARTHLY INFERNO,

ready to burst on the instant in all its horror, may seem past understanding, still thousands upon thousands of men work in these mills.

The guncotton drying house, where the washed nitrated cotton must be dried absolutely, shares with the nitroglycerine building the reputation of being the most hazardous on the face of the earth.

The guncotton drying house, containing as much as five tons of the frightful explosive, a half teaspoonful of which would be enough to blow you into smithereens, stands isolated on pillars above a marsh 400 yards from the nearest building.

Nothing except the portentous word "Danger," painted in big black letters over the entrance distinguishes this house from the other structures, yet as you gaze at its very isolation you approach with deep respect.

Only one person is permitted in this house, an Italian; a medium-sized, chunky man, he is dark and swarthy, with black eyes and a blacker moustache. He is a man of years of experience, so trained to caution that it has become a habit exercised like second nature.

THE MAN IN CHARGE

will not permit you inside this house no matter how favored a visitor you may be. The most he will do is to open the door of one of the drying rooms to give you a peep within.

He is married and has five children. No, he isn't afraid. If he were he would not work where he is working.

He knows, of course, that if he violates any of certain rules he and his house are going to leave together, but he has no intention of violating precautions. He never has been blown up yet, and he does not intend to be. Even his family has ceased worrying about him.

You notice he is wearing rubber-soled tennis shoes wherein he walks silent and ghostlike. As he opens the door of one of the drying-rooms, heated to a temperature of 110 degrees, a breath of hot air from within strikes you.

You see what appears to be chunks and slabs and wads of a dirty white blotting paper heaped in metal pans two or three feet and set in a series of spacious racks like

SO MANY BIG PIGEONHOLES.

Even now there is nothing in the appearance of the stuff to prevent you from throwing it out of your way as if it were an old piece of paper, and you wonder afterward whether after all this seeming rubbish can be the dreaded explosive, a mere fifty pounds of which could send an 18,000 ton Dreadnought to the bottom.

Yet the slightest sudden jar against even a pinch of this insignificant appearing substance and there would be a flash and a crash that would shake the earth for miles around, and nothing but a pall of smoke drifting skyward would remain of house or man. The slightest grain of sand underfoot to cause friction against dust invisible to the naked eye, or a mere spark, knocked perhaps from the head of a carpet tack, and the house and man would be annihilated.

WITH TRAGEDY ON TRAGEDY.

Emperor Francis Joseph Has Not Had a Happy Reign.

Fifty-nine years ago, on December 2nd, 1848, the Emperor Francis Joseph ascended the throne of Austria.

The Hapsburg family might well be called a house of tragedy. With the chief events in the aged Emperor's life our readers are doubtless well acquainted, but the same fate seems to have haunted other members of the family.

Francis Joseph's brother Maxmilian, who was married to a sister of King Leopold of Belgium, became Emperor of Mexico. He was supported by Napoleon III., who afterwards deserted him. The United States Government ultimately seized Maximilian, and he was shot as a traitor.

After the tragic death of the Crown Prince Rudolph, Archduke John Salvator, one of the heirs-presumptive to the throne, renounced his rights. Adopting the name of John Orth, he set out for America, but the vessel in which he sailed was never heard of again, and the archduke's fate is unknown to this day.

These are only two of the dramatic stories encircling the house of Hapsburg. It would seem as though grief, hatred, and unhappiness were the inevitable lot of members of this Royal house.

VERSE ADVICE.

A gentle word, gently spoken,
Oft saves your fa e from being broken.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER I.

"Turn your face towards London! What do you see?"

The man on the bed was too weak to turn, and kept his gaze fixed upon the ceiling above him. The woman who sat beside the bed, with her elbows propped on her knees and her chin supported in her palms, stared before her as though she could look straight through the wall of that upper room in the Hotel of the Three Skaters in the good city of Antwerp. Very slowly, as though she saw a vision afar off, she answered the weak voice that had asked the question.

"I see—in that London to which I am going—a girl," she said, speaking grimly enough through her teeth. "All the beauty and the brightness of life that should have been mine have been hers; all the love that has never touched this barren, desolate heart of mine has belonged to her. Child of a father whose name has been a byword, she has grown up in ignorance; she does not understand how she is hated and despised; she is to understand it now."

"Good—very good," came the whisper from the man in the bed. "You have not been taught your lesson for nothing, Olive; you do not bear your mother's name for nothing. The shadows are closing fast about me. It is written in the great Book of Life and Death that my life is to go out here, like the smoke of a poor blown-out lamp. Before I go let me be sure that you understand what you are to do; let me know that all I have prayed and hoped for through so many years will not come to nothing now, when my life closes. Say the words I taught you—on the grave of your young mother—years ago. Say them now!"

A white, thin hand had come out from among the bed-clothes; the hand groped for and reached that of the woman sitting beside the bed. Holding it in both her own, and never relaxing her gaze straight at the wall before her, she spoke very slowly and deliberately:

"In the great London that holds her—young and bright and pure, and unspotted from the world—I am to find her—to give her your message—to fulfil that message. This is it. 'Even as he—your father—robbed and ruined me and mine, so in the time to come I will rob and ruin you, who bear his name. There is no other lesson I have learnt so strongly as that; there is no lesson I know so well. I will trick you and yours, as he tricked those who were mine. I will humble you to the dust, as he humbled mine. I will bring you to want and shame and misery, as he brought me and mine.' Is that right?"

"You have not forgotten; you are not of the stuff to forget, Olive. There is a God of vengeance; he shall speak through you. My journey ends here; here yours begins. And you will not fail."

There was silence for a long time in the room—a brooding silence on the part of the woman; silence on the part of the man, because he was at grips with Death, and was facing its approach as sternly as he had always faced Life. After a time he spoke again, without moving:

"You are not afraid, Olive?"

She laughed quietly; over her fine, strong face swept for a moment a little wave of contempt. "Afraid? I have been brought up and trained too strongly for that, father. I never had a girlhood; I don't think I was ever a child. The God I have worshipped has been one who hid His face and was always angry with the world that belonged to Him. You taught me to hate when I was a baby—to hate all sorts of things that seemed good and pleasant. You made me take this oath as regards Lucy Ewing when I was quite a girl. My mother was something to be spoken of in hushed whispers before I could understand what wrong she had done. No; I have not been trained to be afraid of anything. The stuff of which you have made me does not breed emotions."

This was the end of a long journey. To this quaint, quiet little Hotel of the Three Skaters in Antwerp had come a man not yet old—Daniel Varney—and a woman older than her years—his daughter Olive. This was the end of the journey, because Death had stepped in, and stopped it. It was to have ended in London; it was to have finished with a young girl crouching before the indignant figure of this grey-haired man, denouncing her; it was to have been a matter of an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth. Dying, the man left all that bitter business to his daughter, who had been trained carefully enough to follow out that which he had started. It had begun some fifteen years before; and it had begun in this fashion:

Daniel Varney—the man who now lay at the point of death in the little hotel in Antwerp—had married comparatively late in life, and had married for love. His wife had been a mere girl, and he had not understood her. A grave and elderly man even for his years, he had set about to make her grave an elderly too, before she had done with the bright and pretty things of her girlhood. Gradually he had set up a heavy barrier of distrust and misunderstanding between them; gradually he had driven her further and further away. Even the advent of her girl-baby had not tended to improve matters; it had become a fight between the two as to which should hold the child—a poor struggle, bad for themselves and worse for the girl.

It had gone on until the girl was [illegible] command of language.

She was fifteen or fifteen years of age, and the unhappy mother and father were travelling with her from place to place on the Continent. Daniel Varney was a rich man at the time, and was able to give them, in his own stern, grudging fashion, all that they needed; but love, in the best sense, he gave to no one. At the moment when his hard theories in regard to the education of the girl had clashed most strongly with those of his wife, there came into the story another element.

That element had been Mr. Roland Ewing—bright, happy-go-lucky, worthless—and a widower. He had left behind in England a child of five—a girl. He was travelling in order to overcome a very natural grief at the loss of his wife. Mrs. Daniel Varney was a young woman still, and a pretty one; and she had a desperate heartache, born of fifteen years of coldness and misunderstanding and neglect. They drifted together—and the man was very, very sorry for her, and seemed all at once to be the one being who could understand all that she had missed.

Poor Olive Varney could remember a night when a familiar figure was gone from the house, and from her life; a night when her father stood, like a thing turned to stone, and read a letter in which his wife bade him farewell for the last time. Olive was fifteen then; she was frightened, and did not understand. Unhappy as her life had been, she had always turned instinctively towards the young and pretty mother who had been the brightest thing she had known. That mother was gone, without even a word to herself; and she had gone in such a fashion that her name was never again to be mentioned.

(To be Continued.)

DRINK PLENTY WATER

TELLS HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM AND THE KIDNEYS.

Gives Readers Advice—Also Tells of a Simple Prescription to Make a Home Made Mixture.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargen, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime. Also drink plenty of water. You can't drink too much of it.

Just try this simple home made mixture, and don't forget the water, at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Almost any druggist in the smaller towns can supply the ingredients named, as they are commonly used in the prescription department.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

Interesting Items of Knowledge About Most Everything.

There are about 600,000 people employed in Italy rearing silkworms.

An express engine consumes on an average ten gallons of water per mile.

In Chicago loaves of bread must bear the weight and the name of the baker.

Lake Huron is dotted with over 3,000 islands. This is more than any other lake has in the world.

According to bakers, people eat 20 per cent. more bread when the weather is cold than when it is mild.

Every year the sacred shrine of Mecca, the "Caaba," is re-covered with a costly carpet sent by the Sultan. A single one of these coverings has cost $75,000.

Santa Rose, California, has a church capable of seating 200, all built out of the timber sawn from a single redwood tree.

BREADFRUIT TREES.

From the breadfruit-tree the South Sea Islanders obtain their principal food. In appearance it resembles somewhat the wild chestnut. It grows to the height of forty or fifty feet, and has dark-green leaves, many of them two feet in length. Before it is ready for table use the fruit must be roasted, when it looks like wheat-bread, and is both palatable and nutritious. Usually the fruit is cut into three or four slices, and roasted or baked in the oven. Bread is not the only product of the breadfruit-tree—cement, cloth, tinder, and lumber being obtained from it as well.

It's easy to take things as they come if they are coming our way.

The man who can say "yes" and "no" at the right time has a sufficies

Sold His Reputation for a Songbird

SOUNDS of merry laughter and the gay tinkling of cymbals fell upon the ears of Pierre, vender of birdcages. One observing the dejected air of the young man, as he trudged stolidly along the dusty road, would hardly imagine that music and gaiety could possibly find place in such a soul.

Yet Pierre seemed to respond to the inviting strains. He straightened out the crook in his back, balanced anew the long pole upon which his wares were suspended and stepped forward almost blithely.

"Perchance 'tis a wedding," thought he, "and should I take advantage of the



STEPPED FORWARD ALMOST BLITHELY

general spirit of goodwill, I may be able to dispose of my cages. At all events, the music is certainly pleasing."

"Whose wedding is it?" asked he of the first person he met upon entering the town, which bore signs of great rejoicing among its inhabitants.

"Wedding, numskull? Why, don't you know this is the first day of May—a day when only idiots and those who court misfortune dare marry; and haven't you ever heard of the crowning of the May Queen?" The fellow gleefully repeated Pierre's question to bystanders, and these mocked at him, saying:

"Surely such an ignorant booby does not deserve to sell his goods."

The poor vender of cages shrank from the rough fellows who assailed him on every side. Seeing that he stood no chance of making a single sale, he dejectedly made his way back toward the road whence he had come.

But once out of sight of his tormentors, Pierre's courage revived sufficiently for him to ask a wayfarer, whom he overtook on the way, to purchase a cage.

Upon the man's replying that he had no need of such an article, Pierre, made desperate by hunger, cried:

"If you don't want to buy, be merciful, at least, and give me enough money to buy one meal!"

"A big, healthy-looking fellow like you should be ashamed to beg," retorted the other.

Pierre convinced him, however, that people would not buy his cages—they preferred to see the birds in the sky, rather than in a cage—therefore was he starving.

The stranger looked at the vender long and searchingly. "Pierre," said he, "I am going to help you."

Drawing from his pocket a bird with magnificent azure plumage, he placed it in one of the empty cages. Then he continued:

"Whenever you wish to have anything, simply say to this little bird: 'O bird of azure blue, I crave a boon of you'—and then name your wish. You will receive what you desire."

Pierre immediately put the stranger's word to the proof by wishing for a splendid dinner. No sooner were the words out of his mouth than the most beautiful dishes lay on a table before him.

"Oh, sir!" cried the overjoyed vender, "I thank you with all my heart! Surely you must be an angel."

"I am St. Estapin," was the reply, uttered just as the good saint suddenly disappeared from sight.

After a hearty meal, Pierre wished for a horse, a handsome suit of clothes and plenty of money. Strapping behind him on the horse the cage containing this precious bird, he threw away the rest of his cages and journeyed on to seek his fortune, singing as he rode.

Presently he arrived at a mansion where many nobles and gentlewomen were gathered together for entertainment. Finding that they were disturbed by the non-arrival of their musicians, Pierre very courteously made his magic bird summon both minstrels and jugglers.

The ladies imagined Pierre was some person of great importance, and all were anxious to dance with him. He found one so beautiful and gracious that he was seized with admiration for her many good qualities, and immediately fell in love with her. And that very evening Pierre asked her hand in marriage.

"Alas! I cannot," sighed the lady, "for, although I love you, I am betrothed to another."

Now, it so happened that the nobleman to whom she was betrothed was of a most avaricious bent of mind. So impressed was he with the wonderful bird that he had been following Pierre about the whole afternoon, hoping to effect a bargain whereby the bird would come into his possession. Thus it was that he chanced to hear the conversation between his lady and Pierre. Striding forward, he said:

"Sir, you may have this lady for your bride, provided you give me the magic bird."

"Agreed!" exclaimed Pierre, without a moment's hesitation. Rushing toward the cage, he first very prudently made a wish for great riches and vast lands. This done, he handed the birdcage over to its new owner, and hastened to claim his bride.

So all ended happily for Pierre. But not so with the greedy nobleman. He began at once to test the wonderful powers of the bird. No sooner did he make the first wish, however, than the beautiful feathered songster changed into an ordinary cuckoo, and his wishes remained unfulfilled. In this way was he punished for his lack of honor.

All through Provence it was said of him that he sold his reputation for a songbird. Even today, when one recklessly throws away honor, we say:

"He has sold his reputation for a song."

MYSTERY OF JUDITH LEE

SYNOPSIS

JUDITH, when a baby, is cast ashore from a shipwreck, and is adopted by Tommy Lee's father. Tommy and Judith grow up together as brother and sister. Through accident they fly away in an airship, which Tommy's uncle has invented, and land on a tropical isle in the South Pacific ocean. Here they are met by a strange little girl, who takes them, in a submarine boat, to the home of her father, Professor Livingston. This house, strange to say, is built beneath the ocean waves.

LEAVING Professor Livingston's study, Marjory showed them their rooms. Magnificently appointed rooms they were, with every convenience. Tommy and Judith marveled more and more at the wonders of this strange palace under the sea.

At dinner the professor gazed meditatively into vacancy, nor did he utter one word. He ate absent-mindedly whatever was placed before him by Roberts, the one servant. Roberts, however, had been with his master a long time and knew well how to give him proper attention.

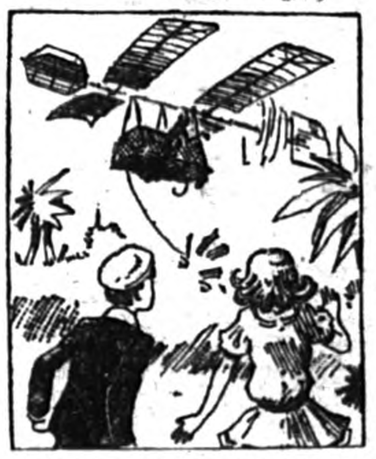
As Tommy and Judith were naturally very much fatigued, they retired to their beds shortly after dinner. But their brains were so busy going over the events of the last two days that some time elapsed before they finally drifted into slumberland.

"Boom! boom! boom!" thundered a deep-toned bell through echoing corridors and high-ceilinged apartments.

Both Tommy and Judith sat up in their beds and rubbed their eyes bewilderedly. When they realized where they were, they hurriedly dressed, and soon joined Marjory and her father at breakfast.

"I think I shall examine your airship this morning," remarked the professor, an hour or so later. So the little party walked to the "landing stage." Entering the little submarine boat, Tommy and Judith went through the fascinating experience of rising through the "chimney" and then gliding smoothly along but a short distance above the beautiful tropical gardens on the ocean bottom.

"I shall be glad, indeed, to have such an opportunity—that of studying a really successful airship," observed Professor Livingston. "As you have seen, I have



A MONKEY STEALS THE AIRSHIP

learned considerable about submarine navigation and boat-building; on the other hand, I have given indifferent attention to the solution of the problem of aerial flight."

After effecting a landing, the four threaded their way through the luxuriant vegetation. Indeed, had there



A PLOT OF GROUND DEVOTED TO THE RAISING OF GRAIN

not been some slight apology for a path, which Roberts had cleared, passage would have been impossible.

Marjory now took the lead. She had just proffered the information that the airship was only a few rods distant, when there was a sudden whirr as of huge wings, accompanied by the fierce chatter of half a dozen monkeys. Startled, the members of the party raised their heads and were astonished to see above them the airship—and in it a monkey!

"Meddlesome little beast!" exclaimed the professor; and then, as he noted the direction of the airship's flight—"I fear we shall never recover your airship, my friends."

The professor was right. Out over the sea sped the machine, with its terrified and lonely passenger. Soon it was lost to view.

For a long time they looked in the direction whence it had vanished. Then, turning to Tommy and Judith, the professor said quite soberly:

"It seems that you must remain our guests a while longer."

In order to comfort them, however, he promised that as soon as he had finished a very important experiment which he was conducting, he would see that they reached home safely.

Tommy and Judith were shown little plots of ground upon which Roberts cultivated grains. But other food could be obtained without difficulty. There were cocoanuts, bananas and all manner of queer fruits growing in abundance.

After the party returned to the house in their submarine boat, the professor invited them into his scientific laboratory and explained the uses of some of the queer-looking vessels and instruments they saw there. Just as they were about to leave, he turned to Judith, whom he had been watching reflectively, and said:

"Child, do you know, you bear a remarkable resemblance to my dead sister. Strange to say, her name was Judith, too. She and her little child were lost in a shipwreck upon the Atlantic coast of America. Her husband had made a fortune in that country and she was going to him. Up to that time she had lived with me in London. And it was after her death, when I had perfected my submarine inventions, that I built my giant ship, equipped it, and came thither in order that I might pursue my studies in quiet. Marjory's mother died when she was a mere baby."

In the studio Marjory told her guests something about her life on the island. It seems that while she had her daily studies and tasks to accomplish, there were days at a time when she didn't catch a glimpse of her father and other times when he was too absorbed in his thoughts to speak to her or even notice her.

"And you may imagine what sort of playmate Roberts would make!" she complained.

Tommy and Judith laughed. No, they couldn't imagine grave, dignified Roberts indulging in games or any kind of fun-making whatever. Indeed, they were surprised that he should even consent to cultivate the small plots of ground. But Marjory informed them that this required very little labor, and that she herself did most of the work.

Ralph's Lucky Whistle

"MOTHER, you will get it for me, won't you?" pleaded Ralph.

"'Tisn't that I want the suit so much, but I do want a lucky whistle. Billie Blake got one with his suit, and since then he's won every game of marbles. Besides, he hasn't had a bit of bad luck."

"And why does he call it a 'lucky whistle,' dear?" laughed mother.

"Oh, 'cause the noise it makes is sort o' trembly, and—oh, there's other things, too. Billie knows all about it. Some birds sound just like Billie's whistle; and if your whistle sounds like a lucky bird, your whistle's lucky. Billie can tell what all the lucky birds are."

Mother smiled. "I understand now," said she, gravely.

A few days after Ralph's sailor suit arrived. With it came the little metal whistle. Ralph whooped with delight. He felt immeasely proud of his new



clothes, but his joy at owning a "lucky whistle" knew no bounds.

That very afternoon he sauntered forth in his new suit, which mother had permitted him to don at the lad's earnest request.

"Think I'll cut across fields to see Billie Blake as soon as I can," he said to himself.

Ralph had run merrily half across the field, when all at once he remembered the savage bull. Indeed, he couldn't help remembering, for there was the angry brute charging madly behind him!

The lad could already feel its warm breath, when he suddenly thought of his "lucky whistle," still gripped tightly in his pudgy first.

One shrill blast, and the bull stopped in wonderment! With a quick dash Ralph flung himself over the fence and lay gasping in safety.

"No need to try your whistle," briefly observed Billie Blake an hour later when Ralph anxiously handed over his treasure and awaited a decision as to its "luckiness." "Any whistle that'll stop a mad bull is mighty lucky, no matter what it sounds like."

Generous Mr. Pim

"OH, IF I only had something to eat! One can't work without food!" groaned Mr. Pim, the unfortunate artist, who had been vainly trying for years to make people realize what a great painter he really was.

Immediately a kind fairy stood before him.

"Whatever you paint upon your canvas will become a reality," said she, and vanished.

Mr. Pim dashed to his canvas and quickly painted a fine meal. Lo! as the fairy had said, there stood the tempting dinner before him.

"But I mustn't be selfish!" quoth tender-hearted Mr. Pim.

Therefore, he painted a poor, miserable man to share the repast with him.

This wretch, however, proved his ingratitude as soon as he stepped from the canvas by gathering up the dinner and running away with it.

But quick-witted Mr. Pim was equal to the emergency. Seizing his brush, he hastily painted an extremely long-legged policeman. The policeman dashed from the canvas and quickly returned with the thief.

Then Mr. Pim invited the policeman to dine. Not wishing to make unkind use of the fairy's gift, Mr. Pim begged for the thief's release.

And, under the fairy's patronage, the artist soon became famous throughout all the world.

Good Advice

"I HAVEN'T any money," said the seedy wayfarer, "but if you'll row me across the river I'll give you an exceedingly valuable piece of advice when we reach the other side."

The ferryman at last consented.

And as the traveler sprang up the opposite bank he rewarded the ferryman with the following bit of useful counsel:

"Never take any one across who can't pay."

Inside the Cat

THE little boy had promised to watch over the old lady's cat and canary while she spent the afternoon visiting.

Upon the lady's return she immediately sought the small boy.

He handed her a basket, with the explanation, "Thought I'd keep them in here so's to be safe."

"Where's the bird?" anxiously pursued the lady, when the open lid disclosed the pussy.

"Oh, it's inside all right," confidently responded the boy.

Some people who lack culture are not worth cultivating.

Some men are born great—then proceed to slump.

How Philip Won His Spurs





WHEN Philip came to Perkins' Row
'Twas winter time, and we had snow.
Poor Phil! the cold was new to him;
It seemed to take away all vim
And leave him cold and stiff and blue;
His teeth would go a-chattering, too,
Worse than the monkeys at the Zoo.

We never thought that we would be
In much the same sad way as he
Had we come North and left a clime
Where it is summer all the time;
So we began to plague an' tease
Poor Phil, as he would cough and wheeze
And beat his hands and shake his knees.

We guessed he must be awful meek
To take our jeers an' hardly speak
A word in turn; he never told
He was too busy fightin' cold
To notice us or pay much heed
To what we thought of him—indeed,
A good fire was his chiefest need.

But by and by his cold thawed out,
And later came HIS turn to shout;
He showed a southern nerve and fire
That made us fellers fear his ire.
He won in almost every game,
'Cept where the use for skatin' came—
An' this he tried 'til he was lame.

One afternoon when fine snow lay
On Somers' Hill we held at bay
A crowd of fellers from downtown,
Who all about us gatthered 'roun'.
We held a fort on top the hill,
An' on their heads we'd snowballs spill
With force enough to almost kill.

But soon their number was too great,
And we grew anxious 'bout our fate.
They harder pressed and fought, until
At last we fled—'cept hero Phil,
Who, though he'd fall time and again,
Fought on with all his might and main—
And Phil thus glory did attain!

GOOD AND BAD and BAD AND GOOD



THERE was once a little pussy cat, who was so very, very wicked that she went by the name of Bad. So you can see that she must have been very naughty, indeed. Nothing was too evil for Bad; there was no mischief too daring for her to attempt.

In the picture you will see her at some of her pranks. By swinging the great weight of the "cuckoo" clock she has broken the jar, so that the milk flows into the saucer which she has thoughtfully placed beneath. With malice in her heart she has scratched little Johnny's balloon, bursting it for him and causing the little fellow great sorrow.

And as these pictures run downward on the page, so Bad traveled lower and lower in her wicked career.

Then she met Good.

There was once a little doggie, who was so very, very good that he went by the name of Good. So you can see



that he must have been very good, indeed. There was no kindness too difficult or troublesome for him to attempt.

In the pictures you will see him helping his friends. The poor duck has grown so fat that she cannot



even waddle; therefore, Good is patiently drawing her about from place to place on the little sled, in order that she may feed comfortably. And he also aids his friends, the chickens. The old mare is so selfish as not to permit the fowls to feed on the grubs about her feet. Good teaches her a lesson by getting a big scythe and with it making a hole in the feeding bag



of the horse, so that the grain falls upon the ground for the chickens to eat.

And as these pictures run upward on the page, so Good rose higher and higher in his splendid career of worthiness.

Then he met Bad.

Good and Bad looked at one another for a while in silence. Then Bad said: "Do you know, I should like to change places with you for a time, just to see how it feels to be good."

And Good replied:

"Do you know, I should like to change places with YOU, just to see how it feels to be so bad."

All at once the Animal Fairy appeared before them. A wave of her



wand, and Good became Bad and Bad became Good.

The little pussy cat who had been so very, very wicked now became so very, very good that she was a delight to all who knew her. Not a single evil trait remained. Instead of scratching her mistress, she would purr happily when caressed. And instead of idling away her time with naughty tricks, she now hunted mice all day long, so that the house and barn was always kept rid of these pests.

As the pictures run upward on the page, so Bad rose higher and higher in her career of worthiness. People grew to love her so that they mur-



mured against the choice of such a name for her; therefore she was cat-christened Good.

And Good lived to a happy old age, when she died quietly and peacefully.

The little doggie who had been so very, very good now became so very, very wicked that he was disliked by all who knew him. Not a single good trait remained. For instance, he would not hesitate a moment to knock a flower pot down on the head of the poor cat. On one occasion he ground off the end of pussy's tail in the coffee machine.



As the pictures run downward on the page, so Good traveled lower and lower in his wicked career. People even grew to hate him, so that they murmured against the choice of such a name for him; therefore he was dog-christened Bad.

And Bad lived to an old age, when he died painfully and miserably.



And from all of this, my children, you will be able to tell for yourselves which got the better bargain when the fairy waved her wand—when Good became Bad and Bad became Good. Afterward, you know, Good became Bad and Bad became Good. Dear me, this is really puzzling, isn't it? Just like, "Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers!" Of course, good has always been good, and bad has always been bad; then how is it that Good was Bad and Bad was Good? Dear, dear me! It's growing worse and worse.

But, after all, good must be the best, mustn't it?





THE "TOPS" SPINNING

Clever Top-Spinning

HERE is an opportunity for you to display your skill in top-spinning—or, rather, in dish-and saucer-spinning, since the "tops" are made of plates and saucers with pivots running through them and spools at the top.

First spin the plates. Then set the saucer in motion, permitting the point of the pivot to rest in a little hollow of the peg set without the spool of the plate "top."

Angels' Bites.

Before Dorothy was tucked in her cozy little bed mother told her to go right to sleep and not be frightened, because the angels would watch over her.

Before long a dismal wail was borne by summer breezes to mother's ear.

"Mother, oh, mother," came in Dorothy's voice, "some of the angels have bitten me!"

The Kind of Light.

Officer (on board training ship)—Aloft there!

Lad (above)—Aye, aye, sir!

Officer—Can you see a light?

Lad—Yes, sir!

Officer—Well, what light is it?

Lad—Daylight, sir!

JUST GREENS.

"A green winter makes a fat churchyard," quotes the Baltimore Sun. Also a green doctor, with the assistance of a green nurse or two.

THERE ALREADY.

"But will you love me when I'm old?"
Asked plain Miss Fortitew;
The man who sought her for her gold
Said thoughtlessly: "I do."

LEAP YEAR WISH.

"I'm weary of being a bachelor girl."
"Well?"
"Do you know of any fellow who's tired of being a spinster maid?"

A WORD FROM JOSH WISE.

The wife that joshes instead of scolds her husband for his erring ways won't need her neighbors' sympathy.

"Out of a job, eh?" asked the minister. "Yes. The guv'nor said he was losin' money on what I was makin'." "That's so? What were you making?" "Mistakes."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH. 13. 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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LACHUTE. - QUE

SCHOOL TRAGEDY.

One hundred and seventy five is the total roll of the victims—teachers and children—who perished in the burning of the Lakeview public school at Collinwood, near Cleveland, Ohio, last week. The school house was a two-storey structure with an attic, and the smaller children were in the upper portion or attic. The building was of approved fire-proof construction. The walls were of brick and concrete, yet the interior burned with inconceivable rapidity. The fire was supposed, at first, to have had its origin in an overheated furnace, but later it is believed that the fire was caused by some children playing with matches and that it started under the stairway leading from the basement to the first floor of the school. The children were under good discipline and had been frequently practised in the fire-drill; the teachers without exception retained their self possession and showed great courage in the face of imminent death, and yet more than half of the scholars perished horribly in the flames because of faulty building arrangements.

The story of the holocaust is thus told by the principal, Miss Anna Moran:

"When the bell rang, I and I suppose other teachers, thought it was a regular fire drill. Every child in the school has gone out over and over again from the second floor to the open air in one minute and thirty seconds.

You can judge that how quickly we reached the first floor when we neared the front door, we saw the flames coming up the basement stairs and without knowing it we led those little children into the very face of the fire.

"Only one of the double outer doors was open. The other was fastened by a spring at the top. Before the janitor got it open, the children had wedged themselves into the vestibule, and the others in a panic stumbled and climbed and crowded over them. It was frightful—so near safety.

"If I could have turned my line back they would have had some chance on the third floor, but they kept coming down and we could not stop them or do anything to save them. Men from the outside were trying to pull the children out, but the crush was so tight, no human strength could clear a passageway. Dozens died within a foot of absolute safety."

On Tuesday last the school building at Napoleon, Ohio, the largest of the kind in that state and costing $110,000 was destroyed by fire, fortunately no lives were lost.

Following so closely upon the Hochelaga School calamity this horror should stimulate every community to see that the most complete safeguards are provided against the occurrence of such a disaster in its midst.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The loss of the lives of the children was "absolutely inexcusable," Coroner Burke declared after making a thorough investigation into the causes of the fire and the reasons why the children were caught in the hallway and burned without being able to escape. "The poor little children were caught in a veritable trap and held until burned to death," he said. "Some one is responsible for this and should be held. I am not prepared yet to say upon whom the blame should be placed. It is a matter so serious that I must take full time to consider. Before I can charge any one with this horrible responsibility, I must review the evidence carefully."

THE ROSS RIFLE.

Startling disclosures are being made by the Montreal Star, respecting the Ross rifle, a professedly Canadian made weapon, the so-called national arm for our militia. The history of this rifle and the Company which nominally is making it is a most peculiar one and not wholly free from suspicion. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been paid by the Laurier government for these rifles many of which have not yet been delivered—rifles declared to be unfit to issue to the troops. These rifles cost considerably more than those with which the British troops are armed, and the excuse advanced for this extravagance is that Canada should have its own rifle factory and should manufacture its own weapon and not be dependent on another country, British or foreign, so that in the event of war we would be able to turn out rifles for our own soldiers.

Now the Montreal Star reports that it has learned that a considerable number of the parts used in the construction of the rifle—some seventeen—are made in the United States and shipped to Quebec where they are assembled. The Star calls for an investigation. It says:

"Our people will never be convinced that a a rifle, which is so much American in origin, is Canadian enough to make us independent of foreign assistance, or to warrant the paternal financial support of the Canadian government. That we ought to have an independent Canadian rifle is arguable. That we should not even depend upon the factories of Great Britain can be maintained. But that we should pay for a Canadian rifle and get a rifle, seventeen parts of which are made in one American factory whose specialties are bicycle bells and manicure sets, is too much for this patient people to swallow, even if recommended by that jolly pair of 'comrades' Sir Frederick Borden and Col. Sam. Hughes.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

Following on the revelations made during the Thursday sitting of Parliament, respecting the Marine department, Minister Brodeur appeared before the Public accounts committee where he confessed to an immense stock of ignorance. He admitted that he made the contract by which some $15,000 has been paid "on account" to the New York accountants with their $75, $40 and $35 per day, charges for services, and $4 and $5 per day claim for board at a $3 per week boarding house. All that the minister professed to know was that he made the contract and was to pay the bookkeepers their regular price. He did not know what the price was, did not know whether the times of the men was checked, did not know that the bills were not certified, or that he had himself ordered payment of bills on which the $5 per day board charge was made. He had expected that the job would cost $20,000 to $25,000 instead of twice as much. Mr. Brodeur's deputy and accountant had no written contract to guide them. Neither he nor they have been able in a year and a half to find out what the railway department paid the same experts, though the Minister said that he considered this rate the standard to be adopted. It is however discovered that the Marine department has been paying a much higher rate. Meanwhile Mr. Brodeur has found scape-goats. He has retired Deputy Minisister Gourdeau and suspended Accountant Owens of his department. This book-keeping deal adds one more to the list of scandals which have made the Marine department notarious.

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

FURS!
FURS!
FURS!

W. Banford & Son,

P.S.—FUR COATS.

Lachute Academy.

FOR

GRADE III ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

HONORS,—Effie Cooke 97.

Class I,—Howard Honey 85, Amy Hammond 75.

Class II,—Alice Arthur & Kenneth Smith 60.

Class III,—May McGibbon 42, L. Smith 41.

CHEMISTRY.

Class II,—Christena Drennan 68.

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

GRAMMER & COMPOSITION.

Class I,—L. Gall 85, Daniel Bates 76

Class II,—Lily Palliser 71, Violet Joss and Randolph Strong equal 70, M. Cottingham 61, Mildred Thompson 59, Myrtle Cameron & Eva Bradford 58, Ben Fraser 54, Robina Ewan 53, Margaret Hay 52.

Class III,—Willie Cameron 48, Arthur McClintock 45, L. McOuat 44.

GRADE III. MODEL.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS,—Greta Christie 95, Winnifred Kyle 93, Ida Morrison & Bessie Fraser 91, Violet Kennedy and Irene Riddell 90.

Class I,—Winnifred Banford and Walker McArthur 80, Janet McClure and David Rodger 79, Elmer Giles 77, Edward Ivall and Charlie Palliser 76.

Class II,—Harris Dawson 74, Harry McIntyre 73, Lulu Burke 68, Marian Slater 62, Edgar Wood 61, Carrie Bennett 60.

Class III,—George Hay 57, Annie Hume and Mary Smith 45.

GRADE II MODEL.

LATIN.

HONORS,—Harry Hammond 99, J. Forbes 96, Harry Joss 91.

Class I,—Grace Bradford 87 May Cruise & Bessie Menzies 81, Florence Dixon 80, Otto De Lisle 79, Norah Christie 78.

Class II,—Lloyd Stevenson 74, Reid Giles 71, Cecil Bradford 70, Arthur Drennan 68, Bessie McGibbon 65, A. McGillivcary 65, Glen Hamilton 62, Ellen Staniforth 60.

Class III,—Arthur Joss 59, Jessie MacArthur 54, Ruby Todd 53, Lillie Kennedy 50, Lela McOuat 48, Annie Arthur 44, Gilbert Graham 42.

GRADE I. MODEL.

ENGLISH LITERATURE.

HONORS:—J. Earle 93, Guy Doig 90.

Class I,—Willie Calder and Dave Campbell 89, Frances Joss 88, Annie McCoy 84, Roy Kennedy and Hattie McCoy 82, E. Doig & Gladys Shaw 75.

Class II,—Carman Bradford 71, I. Silverson 70, Jessie Cruise 67, Vera Riddell 65, Jack Menzies 62, Reuben Chambers 61.

Class III,—Willie Hay & Eva Patterson 59, Martha Gauley 44.

GRADE IV. ELEM.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS,—Gracie McOuat 100, C. McGibbon 95, Russel Bennett 95, C. Hay 93.

Class I,—Sydney Lock 88, Robert Beers 86, Vernon Hammond 84, Alda Patterson 82, Susie Copeland 80, E. Carpenter 79, Maggie Walker 77, T. Carpenter 75.

Class II,—Stanley Paul 67, Rupert Robinson 63.

Class III,—Alma McNeil 59.

GRADE III ELEM.

GRAMMAR.

HONORS,—Katie Bennett 93, Gordon Fraser and Gertrude Hammond 95, Douglas Simon 94.

Class I,—Myra Conlin 83, Ruby McOuat, Lila Giles and Jean McGibbon 82, Inez Giles 80, May Ewing 78, Roy McCrea 77, Georgina Baldwin 76, E. Neil 75.

Class II,—Mildred Carpenter 74, E. Palliser 72, Gordon Carpenter 68, A. Hay 66, John Drennan & G. Wood 65, Margaret McKimmie & K. Patterson 63, Edgar Hammond 61, Alison Cottingham 60.

Class III,—Laura Campbell 58, M. Hope 56, Eddie Jones 55, D. Mitchell 52, Constance Banford 51, Donald Banford 43.

GRADE II ELEM.

ENGLISH.

HONOR,—Geo. Calder 93, Johnnie Hope 95, Isabel Thomas 92, Howard Kennedy and Ruby Shaw 90.

Class I,—Wilma Joss & Irene Scott 87, Bella Wood 85, Annie Drennan & Leona Garretsee & Jennie Veitch 81, Ernest Saunders and Angus Hay 82, Reginald Campbell 81.

Class II—Albert McKimmie 75, J. McKimmie and Robert Cruise 74, M. Miller 73, Edith Beers and Maggie Shaw 69, Willis Cruise 62, Hazel McCoy 61.

Class III,—Elsie Hay 59, Howard Campbell and Dora Barley 53, Grace Carpenter 57, Bessie Walker 49, Peter Bennett 46, Stanley McNaughton 41.

PRIMARY II. CLASS

SPELLING.

HONORS,—Lindsay Demerse, Marjorie Carpenter and Willie Baldwin 100, Grace Mitchell 93, Violet Copeland and Hattie Giles 92.

Class I,—Percy Carpenter 88, Kenneth Lowe, Ernest Calder and Gladys Doig 84, Harold McFaul 76, Jack Lock and Doris Riddell 72.

Class III,—Kenneth Hay 48.

PRIMARY B. CLASS.

SPELLING.

HONORS,—Keith Christie 100.

First Class,—Lila Cruise & Dorothy Dixon 83, Marian Lowe & Rita Neill 81, Katie Jones 82, Jamie Calder 80.

PRIMARY A. CLASS.

SPELLING.

Wilhelmina Shaw 92.

Class I,—Stuart Hay 88, Ross Campbell and Bella Cunningham 81.

Class II,—Norma Chambers & Maud Painter 61.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 856

Ex Parte
Jean Prevost et al,
Petitioner

In conformity with a judgment of the Honorable Judge Robidoux, J.C.S. rendered in this matter on the 7th of March, 1903, it is ordered to the creditors and relatives of late Alfred Antoine Laviolette, in his living, industrial of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, to be and appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, in the Court House, at nine o'clock in the forenoon on the 21st of March, 1903, and give then and there their opinion on the appointment of a curator to the vacant succession of the said late A. A. Laviolette, and upon all matters legally submitted, the present notice to be inserted twice in the french language in the Newspaper, "L'Avenir du Nord," published at St. Jerome, said district; and twice in the English language, in the newspaper "The Watchman" published at Lachute, said district.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 7th day of March, 1903.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND.
Procs. des Requerants,
GRIGNON & PORTIER,
P.C.S.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in the East half of lot 27 on 11th range of Chatham, containing about 110 acres more or less, with about 60 in culture and pasture and 50 in bush and good sugar bush of about 300 trees. Good house and outbuildings with small orchard and garden, creek running past the house and barns. Situate about a mile and a half from school post-office and blacksmith shop. Cheese factory within ½ a mile. This is one of the finest farms in this locality and in a good state of cultivation. For farther information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McOUAT, Brownsburg.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

Under the Winding up Act

In the matter of

The North River Power Co.
Limited
In Liquidation.

Montreal & Carillon, P.Q.

Sealed tenders will be received by the undersigned, at their office, 55 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal, until the 25th of March, 1903, at two o'clock p.m., for the business en bloc, as a going concern, of the business of The North River Power Company, Limited. In Liquidation, including all the rights conferred upon the company, by the Government of Canada, in a certain lease granted to the liquidators, in virtue of an order in Council, granted on the 15th of November, 1907, together with all its contracts for light and power, rights of way, lease of water power and the following franchises:

Municipality of Rigaud, 15 years, from 1905.

Municipality of St. Eugene, Ont., 20 years from 1905.

Municipality of Point Fortune, 15 years from 1904.

Municipality of St. Andrews, 15 years from 1904.

Municipality of Carillon, 15 years from 1904.

Every tender must be accompanied with a deposit of ten per cent on the amount of the tender, and the tender to be submitted shall be at a rate on the $ upon the following valuations:

Water power	$41,141 00
Transmission Lines	19,375 50
Franchises	15,000 00
Machinery and Power House Equipments...	9,000 00
Stock on hand, fixtures and equipment and Rolling Stock	4,833,33
	$89,349,83

The deposit accompanying the tender shall be forfeited as liquidated damages, to the liquidators, should the said tender be accepted, and party making same fail to pay the balance of the purchase price, within 15 days from the date upon which he was notified that his tender was accepted, and the liquidators are not bound to accept the highest nor any of the tenders.

Communication of all titles, deeds, and franchises, and further information may be had at the office of the undersigned.

P. J. CHARBRAND,
P. L. TURGEON,
Joint-Liquidators.
55 St. Francois Xavier,
Montreal.

MASQUERADE CARNIVAL.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance at the Carnival on Friday last was not overly large. The prizes were awarded to Miss Winnie Bissell as Cleopatra and Mr. Gilbert Hamilton as Indian Chief. Miss Florence Dixon carried off first prize in the girls class, while little Stewart McFaul and Robbie Beers proved easy winners as the Gold Dust Twins. The costumes of Mr. & Mrs. T. Fulton and Miss McLachlin were exceptionally good.

LADIES,—Mrs. Fulton, Miss Canada; Misses Maud Raitt, Scotch Lassie; Annie MacLachlan, Queen of Night; Florence Dixon, Emblem of France; Edith Fraser, The Alphabet; Lila Giles, Snow-flake, M. McKimmie, Chinese Girl; Jean McGibbon, Hockey Girl; Cameron Hay, Peasant Girl; Effie Neil, Miss Hopkins; Frances Joss, An Old Timer; Elsie Hay, Stars and Stripes.

GENTLEMEN:—Messrs. Thos. Fulton, King William III; Ernest Simpson, Egyptian Maid; Gilbert Hamilton, Indian Chief; Willie Dearin, Clown; Masters Gilbert Graham, Sailor Boy; Guy Doig, Dodey of New York; Robbie Giles, Aunt Diana; H. Thomas, Canadian Girl; Gilbert Wood, Black Ninnie; Kyle Patterson, Paddy from Cork; John Calder, Down Town Coon; V. Hammond, The Bathing Girl; Roy Kennedy, Sailor; Willis Calder, Bag of Five Roses Flour; Arthur Joss, Jesse James; H. Hamilton, Ballet Girl; Howard Kennedy, Clown; Ernest Calder, Sailor Boy.

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

New Vegetables fresh every week. Good Ontario Apples from $3.00 to $3.50. Fish of every description and in any quantity.

Just ring up 'phone 592.

P. E. BONHOMME

Clearing Sale

Our Stock MUST Be Reduced To Suit Intending Purchaser and

Now is the Time

To buy your Spring supplies in Dry goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hardware, Paints everything at and BELOW COST. Many orders of Spring Goods arriving that we could not cancel. Over 800 rolls of wall paper just arrived, to be sold at cost and will be trimmed free.

Over 200 dozen of white crockery ware also 25 dozen of the popular Gold Sprig and Clover Leaf pattern. Fine 97 piece dinner and tea Setts to go at half. I am positively going out of business so that everything must go.

DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

THE LATE MRS. C. E. CONLIN.

There passed away at the family residence in Oxbow, Sask., at 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Flora Ann, the beloved wife of Clarence E. Conlin, aged 29 years and 5 months. Probably no death in this community has caused such a universal feeling of gloom, as has the passing away of this women, who was beloved by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance during her short residence in this district, it being particularly sad when it was known that this mother left behind her an infant babe only three days old. Up to a few hours before the end came Mrs. Conlin was in as good health as could have been expected under the circumstances. For some time previous to confinement she had been a sufferer from bronchial trouble, and about three hours before her death she showed signs of suffering. Medical aid was immediately called, but of no avail; as it was found that a clot of blood had found its way into the circulation to the heart and death occurred very shortly thereafter.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second-Class from Lachute, February 29th, until April 29th, 1908,

$52.70—Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.
$49.95—Nelson, Spokeane.
$50.60—Rossland.
$54.00—San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.
$59.50—Mexico City, Mex.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

TOTRIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 10.00 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays at 10.00 a.m., for Winnipeg, Moosejaw, and intermediate stations, for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets. Price of berth, $4.00 to Winnipeg, and $9.00 to Vancouver.

Special Colonist Trains

Will be run every Tuesday during March and April, should sufficient business offer, the object being to give Colonists an opportunity to travel with their stock etc, and still have good accommodation and quick time.

Passengers travelling without live stock should take regular express trains to which will be attached a sufficient number of Colonist sleepers for their accommodation.

Ask agent for copy of the "Settler's Guide," which gives dassenger and freight rates, time of trains, particulars of Government and Railway land regulations and how to procure a **FREE FARM.**

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

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having any claims against the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, to please present them for examination and settlement to the undersigned, during the next thirty days from date, and likewise all parties indebted to the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, will please make settlement of same with the undersigned during the next thirty days also.

KAINS,
Agent for above Estate.

Cushing, Feb. 10th, 1908.

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

GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The farm formerly known as the McMartin farm now owned by Mr. G. DeSerres, Montreal.

Situated in the village of St. Andrews, Que. Comprising 354 acres of good farm land, well watered and wooded situated in village, makes it very convenient for pasturers of easy axcess to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to.

M. SMITH, Beech Ridge,
P.O. Box 10, Lachute,
Agent for Mr. DeSerres.

Town Property For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A comodious residence, situated on the Main Street, Lachute, facing the North River, heated by furnace, and surrounded by a fine lawn and shade trees. Good outbuildings. The situation of this property is one of the most beautiful in Lachute, and it would make an ideal summer residence. Apply to

C. CALDER,
Lachute.

NOTICE,

The Lachute Waterworks Co'y hereby give Public Notice that their subscribers are strictly forbidden to supply water to other families, on penalty of paying the water tax of the party supplied.

R. McARTHUR,
Agent.

FUR COATS,—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each, Cash. W. BANFORD & SON.

We can Satisfy you!

That is saying a great deal isn't it, but not too much. If you deal with us you will be convinced. Our store is always well stocked with the finest and best line of goods procurable.

We wish to thank all our many friends for their past patronage and take this opportunity of wishing all The Compliments of the Season.

Hardie & Co.
Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Have you an acceptable photograph of yourself,—or of those most dear to you—If not? Now is the time to have a picture taken that will satisfy you and please your friends.

PORTRAITS, — GROUPS, — ROMIDREIENLARGEMENTS

Developing & Printing for Amateurs.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.
(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26
E. M. FINN, Mgr LACHUTE,

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 ...

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Terrebonne. All sales conducted in French or English at very cheap rates.

Bargains in Ready-made Clothing
Selling at 50 p.c. reductions

Suits made to order by a practical tailor at great reduction. Fit guaranteed.

Lots of Bargains in all other lines of goods. Call and see them.

Money Saved is Money Made.

Save $1 by ordering your suit now.

The accompanying coupon is worth one dollar to anyone who presents it on leaving their order for a suit providing it is presented before March 15, 08

As we are always over rushed in April and May we give this special offer so as to secure your orders now and give us more time for the Spring rush. All our made to order work is guaranteed.

This coupon is good for $1.00 on one suit if ordered before the 15th of March.

GEOFFROY BEDARD
Lachute.

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, Cohocs, 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.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Sold by T. CHRISTIE.

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

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.

MEAL TIME MISERIES

Indigestion Can be Cured by the Tonic Treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is only one way to cure indigestion and that is to give your system so much good, red blood that the stomach will have strength enough to do its natural work in a healthy, vigorous way. Many dyspeptics dose the stomach with tablets, syrups and other things alleged to assist in digesting food, but these things merely give temporary relief—they never cure indigestion—and the trouble grows worse and worse, until the poor dyspeptic is gradually starving. In a case of indigestion a half dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth all the mixtures and so-called pre-digested foods in the country. These pills cure indigestion because they strengthen and tone the stomach, thus enabling it to do the work nature intends it should do.

Mr. Paul Charbonneau, St. Jerome, Que., says: "For months I suffered tortures from indigestion. After every meal the misery was intense, so that I finally ate most sparingly. I tried several so-called indigestion cures, but they did me no good. My general health began to run down. I suffered from headaches and dizziness and pains about the heart. Often after the lightest meal I would be afflicted with a smothering sensation. Finally my mother induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Under the use of this medicine the trouble began to disappear, and in less than a couple of months I had completely recovered my health and can now enjoy a hearty meal as well as any one."

It is because they make new, rich blood that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills always cure indigestion, anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, neuralgia, sciatica, St. Vitus dance and the headaches, backaches and other indescribable ills of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF OIL WERE THE FUEL.

Twenty-Seven Men Could Stoke the Lusitania.

A striking testimony to the value of oil fuel is given by Mr. J. J. Kermode, M. I. Mech. E., London, England, who recently conducted some experiments on behalf of the Admiralty.

He states that if the Lusitania were fitted for burning oil fuel she would require only twenty-seven men in the stokeholds, as compared with the 312 necessary with coal. She would be able to carry 4,000 tons more cargo and at least 250 additional passengers, while the time for the transatlantic voyage would be reduced by eight hours.

With the advent of petroleum as a fuel for warships there has come into existence a type of ship specially built for carrying the oil not only from the place of its origin to the naval depots but also for accompanying fleets to sea. As the coal-carrying ships are called colliers, so the new vessels will be called "oilers."

The Admiralty already possesses two of these vessels, the Kharki and Petroleum, and another is fitting out for the purpose in Sheerness dockyard. Under the name of Thistle, she was purchased from a private company, and she has been rechristened Isla.

A great deal of work has been necessary, both in the way of fitting up the interior with tanks and also in repairing the boilers, which were found to be defective. When completed she will be attached to the submarine flotillas.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS, A SMILE IN EVERY DOSE.

The mother who, in her gratitude for what Baby's Own Tablets have done for her child, said that "There's a smile in every dose," coined a very happy and very true phrase. The tablets cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, and make bright, smiling, happy little ones. Mrs. John Young, Auburn, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for more than a year and I think they are the best medicine that can be given a baby. They are splendid at teething time, and for stomach and bowel troubles. You don't need a doctor if you keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house." That's about the highest praise a mother can give and it's true, every word of it. You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UNUTTERED THOUGHTS.

Windig—Say, I understand you told Knox that I was a liar.

Biffkins—You have been misinformed, old man. That is one of my thoughts I have never put into words.

Ever notice how many friends you have when you don't need them?

The more money a man has the less he is willing to admit he has.

A rural melodrama should at least have a grass plot.

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

2273

GREAT BIRD STUNT.

Vultures Came Down Head First With a Roar Like a War Rocket.

The rush of scavenger birds when big game is killed is vividly described by H. C. F. Maugham in a book on Portuguese East Africa.

"Having shot an elephant," he says, "I sat by while the great slabs of skin were removed from the gigantic sides and the carriers, hastily summoned from the camp and reinforced by people from a neighboring village, proceeded to cut up the vast mountain of flesh.

"Almost immediately a shadow flitted across the carcass, and looking upward one became aware that the deep blue above was rapidly filling with countless black wheeling specks.

"The buzzards, kites and scapulated crows boldly alighted on the grass and on a few neighboring bushes and awaited calmly the moment when we should take our leave, while overhead at a great height the shyer varieties, including the marabous, large bare necked vultures, and screaming fishing eagles continued to hover.

'At length all the meat was carefully apportioned, the tusks chopped out and we started for camp, but before we had marched twenty yards every one of those waiting birds was settled upon the remains, while with a rush like the roar of a war rocket the greater vultures fell, with wings tightly folded, from a height of 300 or 400 yards to take part in the feast.

"The startling noise made by these heavy birds falling head foremost through the air, to check their plunge with outspread wings so close to the ground as to make destruction appear inevitable, was most singular and impressive."

AT CROSS PURPOSES.

"Poor Mrs. Mixem has good intentions, but she certainly does make some bad breaks when she undertakes to give good advice."

"What has she been saying now?'

"She told one young fellow in her class who is as cross-eyed as he can be, to look straight ahead in life, and another, who has lost both his legs, to be careful and always put his best foot forward."

RINGWORM.

Stubborn Case Healed by Zam-Buk.

The most troublesome and obstinate of all scalp trouble is Ringworm. Mrs. H. Girdlestone of 106 Rawdon St., Brantford, Ont., says: "My daughter had ringworm very bad, so bad that I was compelled to have her hair cut off. I obtained a preparation from the druggist to paint the sores, but instead of curing, the Ringworm developed into nasty sores matterating and smelling badly. I saw Zam-Buk advertised in the newspaper and immediately sent for a box. After several applications I could see a great improvement, and as I kept up the Zam-Buk treatment daily the disease was soon checked. The nasty sores were thoroughly cleaned and healed and all trace of Ringworm banished from the child's scalp in a few weeks after commencing with Zam-Buk. I cannot recommend Zam-Buk too highly."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, chapped hands, cold sores, itch, ulcers, eczema, running sores, catarrh, piles, bad legs, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, abscesses and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores, 50c., or post paid upon receipt of price, from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 6 boxes $2.50.

The average man would rather pay half a dozen grudges than one debt.

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

MISSED.

Bess—There's one pleasure denied the rich.

Tess—What's that?

Bess—They can't go bargain hunting.

There is no such thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst colds. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages.

JUST LIKE LIFE.

A lady named Susie McFadden
Was praised for the figure she hand
—an'
There was no one could tell
That her figure so swell
Was made very largely of paddin'.

Mild in Their Action.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore, the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

NOT NEEDED.

Crox—"They say that onions are especially good for brain workers."

Knox—"That explains it."

Crox—"Explains what?"

Knox—"Why they are barred from polite society."

VERY LITTLE FEELING.

Tom (at the musicale)—"Don't you think Miss Screecher sings with considerable feeling?"

Jack—"Not so I can notice it. If she had any feeling for the rest of us she wouldn't sing at all."

An orchid that takes a drink whenever it feels thirsty by letting down a tube into the water is a botanical curiosity which grows in South Africa. The tube, when not in use, is coiled up on top of the plant.

COUGHS AND COLDS, HOARSENESS and Bronchial affections due to irritation of the mucous surface, are quickly relieved by

VIRGIN OIL OF PINE

This preparation possesses all the medicinal properties of pine, being a compound of the active principles of forest trees. Every precaution is taken, in its composition, to insure purity and freshness. Its action on the kidneys is highly beneficial, and usually relieves a case of ordinary lame back in a day or two.

Be sure to get the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O., and put up for dispensing through druggists only in ¼ oz. vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case.

Properties, uses and directions with every vial.

DON'T.

The Dentist—"Now, Johnny, brace up, it'll be all over in a minute."

Boy—"Yes, but—gee, think of that minute."

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

There may be hypocrites in the church—but think of the vast number outside of it.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The trouble with most true stories is that it is necessary to add a few lies in order to make them interesting.

You need not shed any tears if you will place "The D & L" Menthol Plaster on that lame back. Try and be convinced.

It's the easiest thing in the world to not become a bloated bondholder.

They are a Powerful Nervine—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

Mrs. Buxom—"That hateful Mrs. Knox made a very mean comment upon my age to-day." Mr. Buxom—"Did she say you were getting old?' Mrs. Buxom—"No, indeed! She said I 'still looked quite young.'"

A matter of importance to all those who are run down and debilitated is the fact that "Ferrozim" is the best tonic ever compounded. It gives strength and builds up the system.

A railway through the mountains north of the Adriatic Sea, constructed by the Austrian Government to build up the trade of Trieste, though only 130 miles long, has 679 bridges and viaducts. It also runs through forty-nine tunnels.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

BADLY TANNED.

"Ever been in Siberia?" asked the reporter.

"Er—yes," answered the distinguished Russian refugee. "I took a knouting there last summer."

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.

Immaculate Housewife—"My good man, did you ever take a bath?" Unwashed Tramp—"No, mum; I've never took anything biggern a silver spoon."

Like little volcanoes of disease, the eruptions of eczema pour out discharges. Bad blood causes the trouble. The local remedy is Weaver's Cerate, and Weaver's Syrup will drive the poison from the blood.

A SCHEME.

"I guess," said Mrs. Subbubs, "I'll have to give a big dinner."

"What for?" asked her husband.

"It's the only excuse I can think of to borrow back those fine plates I loaned to Mrs. Naybor."

The cotton handkerchiefs provided for French soldiers have printed upon them a number of sanitary precepts to be observed on the march and during a campaign, and are further decorated with medallions containing pictures of officers of all grades, the different uniforms being so distinctly portrayed that a French private can tell at once to what grade any officer he may see belongs.



HOW CAPTAIN COOK DIED.

Ancient Manuscript Recently Presented to British Museum.

Two hundred years ago a seaman, John Law, who accompanied Captain Cook on his ill-fated voyage to the Sandwich Islands, kept a diary of the incidents of the expedition.

Little did he think that his quaintly-written notes would one day have a place in the British Museum. Recently, however, Mr. C. G. Lawrence Law—one of his descendants—presented the diary to the museum, and it has now been carefully bound and placed in the manuscript room. Much of it is almost illegible, but it contains a spirited and graphic account of the death of Captain Cook.

The origin of the trouble was the theft of a pair of tongs and a chisel. The thief went off in a canoe, which was pursued and fired at.

Captain Cook then determined to secure the King as a hostage. The aged Monarch at first agreed to go on board the Resolution—Captain Cook's vessel—but his people persuaded him to return to his house.

One of the natives grew insolent, and Captain Cook shot him dead. Upon this "the enraged Indians" prepared to avenge the death of their comrade.

Against the counsel of those with him, Captain Cook went on to the beach, when a native, stepping behind him, knocked him down with a club. He immediately rose and went alone into the crowd. When he rushed back he was stabbed and thrown into the water. Then he was dragged to the beach again and beaten and stabbed to death.

The diarist tells gruesome stories of the vengeance that was exacted by the survivors of the expedition, and makes it clear that Captain Cook's death was in a large measure due to his own rashness and lack of tact.

JUST WHAT THEY WANTED.

"Well, brothers," said the sombre-visaged man, rising in their midst, "this is my first attendance, but I am a Socialist almost by nature, and I think I can understand, from the previous speakers, what you want. In the first place, you want a realm where everyone has to be good by law."

"We do! we do!" cried half-a-dozen long-haired young men in turn-down collars.

The speaker continued: "Where food and clothing give no trouble, and money does not exist."

"That's it! That's what we want."

"Where everyone goes to worship on Sunday, and regular hours are kept, week in, week out."

"Yes, that's it!"

"Well, I myself have just come from such a place——"

"Where? What's it called?"

"It's a place called prison," he said, and resumed his seat.

A woman's curiosity is exceeded only by that of a man who says he hasn't any.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Occasionally a man is compelled to stretch the truth in order to make both ends meet.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

SURPRISED THEM.

Of all places, the most difficult in which to preserve one's gravity, when an absurd incident happens, is church.

The worshippers in a certain chapel had some trouble to keep their faces straight a short time ago.

During the service some commotion was caused by a gentleman who accidentally ignited a box of wax matches in his pocket, and was trying to put them out, while his alarmed neighbors struggled equally hard to help him.

The minister, being short-sighted, could not make out the reason of the disturbance, and thinking to diplomatically cover the incident he innocently said:—

"Brethren, there is a little noise going on. Until it is over, let us sing, 'Sometimes a Light Surprises.'"

Some of the congregation were unable to sing.

It takes a woman graciously to permit a man to apologize for some injury she has done him.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1. 314

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. LTD. PETERBOROUGH, Ont. Canada. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

FREE Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD PLATED RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Just send us your name and address. STAR MFG. CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.

PE-RU NA CHEERFULLY RECOMMENDED FOR COLDS AND CATARRH

A Prominent Canadian Gives His Experience With the World-Famous Remedy for Catarrh.

THE first effect of a cold is a thickening of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat.

This gives rise to a discharge, or at least a stuffiness of the nasal passages.

Sometimes fever accompanies the first attack, also a feeling of languor, dullness and aching of the bones.

If no attention is paid to it, the mucous congestion is liable to spread down into the larynx, producing hoarseness and into the bronchial tubes, producing a cough.

Even when this occurs, many people pay no attention to it.

Under such circumstances, the congestion is liable to become chronic, producing a condition of the mucous membranes known as catarrh. Catarrh lasts an indefinite time. Catarrh is essentially a chronic condition and does not leave except something is done to relieve it.

CURE COLDS - PREVENT CATARRH.

What should be done when a person catches cold is to take a few doses of Peruna.

Taken at the onset, Peruna would break up the cold and prevent all the train of symptoms which usually follow.

But, even in cases where the cold has been neglected and hoarseness or a cough has developed, Peruna can be relied upon to give prompt and permanent relief.

The frequency of coughs and colds in the winter makes Peruna a popular remedy for these ailments.

A number of the best people of various countries have given testimonials as to the value of Peruna in such cases.

Followed Dr. Hartman's Advice — Restored to Health.

Mrs. Samuelle Vigneau, Avre au Berd, Isle de La Magdaline, Canada, writes: "I write to tell you that I am perfectly well. I took only three bottles of your Peruna according to your advice and the directions in your book and it restored my health."

Mr. Matthew O'Hare, 145 William St., Fall River, Mass., writes: "About four years ago I consulted a physician to get relief from a cold which stopped up my head and settled on my lungs. He gave me medicine, but four weeks' use of it did me no good.

"I decided to try Peruna and after taking two bottles my lungs began to heal. In six months the cough, catarrh and throat difficulties were all cured."

C. H. Parker, Ex-Warden of Compton Co., Quebec, has been mayor of Scotstown for a number of years. He is an influential resident in Scotstown and widely known.

He writes concerning Peruna. Read his letter below:



C. H. PARKER.

"I had several attacks of colds from time to time and finally a severe attack developed into catarrh.

"I was advised to use your celebrated catarrh remedy, and after taking three bottles I find myself completely cured, and I no longer suffer from catarrh or colds.

"I can cheerfully recommend Peruna for colds and catarrh."

If Peruna had no other medicinal value than the promptness with which it relieves common colds, it would be well worth while for any family to keep it in the house constantly.

A FAR-FETCHED ARGUMENT.

"The earth," remarked the professor, "pursues its mighty pathway through space without interruption and on what you might call schedule time."

"Which," remarked Mr. Dustin Stax, with confident emphasis, "goes to show what a good thing a perpetual franchise is."

There isn't much hope for the man who is unable to convince himself that he isn't just a little better than his neighbor.

Husband—"You don't appear to like Mrs. Sweetie." Wife—"The horrid thing! I hate her! Next time we meet I'll like her only once, and I shan't meet her baby."

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box.

An undertaker is probably so called because he eventually overtakes the rest of mankind.

There Is Only One "Bromo Quinine" That Is Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove

We Will Send You a Genuine Oriental Rug for Two Dollars

Every home in Canada should have one or more genuine Oriental Rugs. They are beautiful in the softness and harmony of their fadeless colors, and in point of economy are cheaper than any of the low-priced domestic products. These Oriental Rugs are imported by us direct from the great rug-producing centers of Turkey, Asia Minor and Persia. The idea used to prevail that Oriental Rugs were costly, and that ordinary people could not afford them. That is only true of the *large sized rugs*. While we are the largest importers of large rugs and oriental goods in this country, we do an enormous business in the small sized rugs, which we can sell at heretofore unheard of prices. Especially in the Anatolians many rare bits of antique coloring are found, though on account of their size we can sell them for as little as $2 each.

Here Is Our Special Cash Offer

We make a special bargain of two of our popular small-sized rugs. They are suitable for door mats, bath rooms, to lay in front of fireplaces, or pianos, they are nice in bedrooms or for foot rugs. One kind is 2 to 3 feet long and 1 to 1½ feet wide (called Anatolian rugs) made by the natives of Anatolia, in Asia Minor; very pretty on account of the soft tones and harmony of the colors; many of them are antiques. We will send them, charges prepaid, on receipt of the special price, each..... $2

Another kind, the Hamadan rug, is 3 to 4 feet long and 2½ to 3 feet wide made in Persia, while larger than the Anatolians, they are useful in the same way and for the same purposes. They are in attractive patterns and colors; heavily tufted. Sent on receipt of price, each..... $5

We have the largest stock of Genuine Oriental Rugs, Art Goods and Brassware in Canada. Whenever you want quotations on anything in our line we will be glad to answer your inquiry. We send rugs of any size and value on approval to responsible parties living from a distance.

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO.,
40 King St. East, Toronto.

FURS SHIPMENTS SOLICITED JOHN HALLAM TORONTO HIDES

Our Letter From Paris

PARIS, February 2.

ALREADY there is an atmosphere of spring about the boulevards. All of the shops are showing spring clothes, and the only conversation one hears when women are about concerns the new models for warm weather. Perhaps this air of spring is a little previous, but, of course, every one is buying gowns to wear in Nice and Monte Carlo, and the strange part is that still there are many winter costumes visible and furs have not yet been discarded. The last galeties before Lent are bringing out all the evening finery, and never were so many sumptuous dresses shown as during the present season.

The Paquin skirt with the front drapery has changed to a skirt of the same cut with a drapery at each side. The shirred waist lines have given place to tightened material tacked here and there to give the appearance of shirring, but the effect is less rigid.

The evening dresses, and, indeed, some of the afternoon dresses, are made with a deep fold of the material that curves almost to the waist, while lace fills in the space to the line of proper decollete. Sometimes this lace is point de Venise or duchess, but more often it is point de Flandres or real valenciennes. Little bead medallions are used in the center of the front just above the fold, and this trimming on a plain white satin dress detracts from the bridal look.

AFTERNOON MODEL

A charming afternoon model shown in one of the largest houses is a dark blue chiffon cloth, finished with a deep square yoke of Japanese embroidery in a lighter blue. This is piped with a fold of magenta velvet, which is also used on the cuffs. The girdle that matches the dress is worn in the fatima style, and the skirt is trimmed with bands of the velvet and finished at the bottom with four deep folds.

The fatima scarf, by the way, is simply a piece of chiffon, about half a yard wide, brought tightly around waist and hips and tied in a knot on the left side.

A clever idea is shown in a dancing frock of white chiffon made up over white silk. The skirt is finished at the bottom with a fourteen-inch band of flowered chiffon, while below this and for four inches from the floor is a hem of black. This prevents the white from soiling, and the dress will last about four times as long as it otherwise would.

Peacock blue, which is so very popular here, is used in an afternoon dress, with silk underskirt of deep blue, while the chiffon dress is lighter and of a more greenish hue. This is heavily trimmed with silver braid around skirt and collar.

In one of the pre-Lenten weddings the bride's gown was rarely beautiful and well worth mentioning. It was of white satin made in the empire style, for any looser fashion would not be becoming under the bridal veil, and was made quite plain, except for the panel of rose point lace, which began quite wide on the shoulder, became narrower at the waist and broadened to the bottom of the skirt. The lace was edged on each side with a bias band of satin, which was heavily embroidered with silver.

New Dress Gloves

THE gloves shown for spring are but little different from those on sale during the winter, but one of the newest styles is a three-quarter glove of dressed kid, finished at the back with crow's feet and buttoned at the wrist with two big pearl buttons. These characteristics are a novelty in dress gloves, but the peculiarity about the newest importations is their color. This is a sort of cross between an apricot and a champagne color, and it is said to go well with all the new models.

Indeed, champagne color seems to be the prevailing fashion for spring gloves, while suede and kid are equally popular.

A New Shade

THE newest color shown in the advanced styles for spring is called mulberry. This seems to be a cross between crushed strawberry and raspberry, and it is just near enough to old rose to be becoming to almost any complexion. The most charming linen suits are made in this color, the white cuffs and yoke softening the tone where it comes near the face. Many of these dresses are trimmed with white soutache braid in all sorts of intricate designs.

The new mirage silk also comes in this color and makes a most fascinating material for house dresses and dancing frocks for young girls.

Spring Styles in Shoes

AS THE empire and classic styles keep supreme in the cut of women's garments, the buckled shoe is appropriate for the first time since its introduction several years ago.

The bow of last year and the stiff pumps show signs of giving place to the slipper with Cuban heel and square gold buckle, while for evening dress, satin slippers are shown, trimmed with a single rhinestone button, which displays the foot to the best advantage.

It is yet too early to say whether brown shoes will be as popular for summer as they have been this winter, but they are always good style and very comfortable.

Ruffles on Hats

MANY of the spring hats have ruffles of lace sewn inside just where the crown and the brim are fastened together. This ruffle is allowed to fall over the hair, and it makes a very attractive and becoming addition.

...ons, tigers, and other beasts of ...y at zoological gardens and menageries follow the example of mankind ... eating by day and sleeping at night. ... their native state these animals sleep ...way the hours of daylight and hunt ... their food at night.

YOUNG FOLKS

QUESTIONS.

When the children first came down to grandmother's in the country they found everything so interesting that they asked a great many questions. They wanted to know why the pigeons thrust their heads forward as they walked; why the weather-vane turned with the wind; how the cows knew when it was night, and when to come up through the field and wait by the bars, and whether they know the difference between themselves and the horses. They wanted to be told all the things that grandmother did when she was a little girl, and how grandfather looked when he was a boy, and so many other things that at last grandmother named them the "question marks."

Grandmother was very patient with them. She liked to tell Robbie how his father used to play in just the same way that he did, and to tell Margy how he used to tease for stories.

Of course the children asked how their father looked and why he used to wear the queer long trousers that he had on when his tintype was taken—the little old-fashioned tintype that hung over grandmother's dressing-table. They asked what books he liked to read and what games he played. Of all the stories grandma told, they liked the story of their father getting into mischief in the attic. He had gone up there when his mother did not know it, and walked along the beams that ran across, and between which there was no solid floor, nothing but laths. To these laths the ceiling of the room below was hung. Their father did not know it would not bear his weight, and when he stepped on the laths they broke away, and let his leg hang down into the sitting-room, where grandma was knitting.

This story led to many questions. Why houses were not built the same now; how their father felt when he fell through; how they rescued him, and, above all, what was his punishment. All these things grandma explained.

But one day grandpa was left to keep house with the children, and it was the very day that his county paper came. It rained, and the "question marks" could not go outdoors, so they sat down to enjoy grandpa, and each thought of a great many things he wanted to find out about.

Grandpa was very indulgent for some time, and then he hit upon an idea. "Children," he said, "let's make an agreement. Every time you ask me a question I will answer it, and then I will ask you one. If you are not able to answer, you must not ask me anything until you have looked it up."

At the very first question there came a halt. "Who owned the first doll?" grandpa asked Margy. How simple it was, and she wondered why she had never asked mother.

Grandpa took up his paper and opened it so wide that he was entirely hidden from view, and the children made off to the library to see if they could find any books to help them out. They opened the encyclopedia, and turned the pages over and over. They hunted through all their own books, and then they decided to play some games until Aunt Jennie came home. She would know, they said.

The long afternoon was gone; grandma returned from her visit, and Aunt Jennie had been through several books of facts before they were ready to report to grandpa. Margy had the answer written, and she stood by grandpa's knee and read it.

"A simple-minded monarch, Charles VI. of France, is said to be the owner of the first doll ever made. It was made from wax, and was supposed to represent Poppæa, the wife of Nero. Every one was so pleased with the figure that others were made, and finally a figure was called poupees—the French name for doll."

"Well done!" cried grandpa. "You have learned more than I could tell you in a long time."

"Now may I ask just one question?" said Robbie, eagerly.

"Yes, do let us ask just this one!" begged Margy.

"Well, be quick, because grandma is going to ask us to come to supper. What is it you want to know?"

Now what do you suppose the important question was Robbie asked it.

"Well, grandpa, we want to know how you happened to think to ask us that question?"—Youth's Companion.

BAGGED THREE LIONS.

Major Buxton's Exciting Hunt in East Africa.

Major G. C. Buxton of Dunston Hall, Norfolk, England, has had an exciting lion-hunting experience in British East Africa, where he has been travelling since November.

In a letter he says that on December 12 he heard a lion grunting near his camp early in the morning. After a pursuit of three miles he saw the beast sixty yards off, behind a bush, and fired at him with a rifle. The lion dropped, and then stood bolt upright. A shot from a Mauser knocked him over for good.

Suddenly another great head and mane peered over the bush. A steady shot with the rifle dropped the second lion, whereupon a lioness immediately sprang out of the bush, allowing a clear shot. Major Buxton hit her with a shot from the Mauser. She dropped, but got up again, and twisted round and round, biting her wounded shoulder.

Another shot followed with the rifle, and the Major, as he lay concealed in long grass, heard the bullet reach its mark. The lioness stood up, looking for her assailant, but a third shot with the Mauser sent her off severely wounded. Only half a minute had elapsed between the shots.

On reaching the bush Major Buxton found two lions dead. Then he searched for the lioness. Suddenly he heard a terrific roar, and the beast charged him from a distance of thirty yards. He fired at ten yards, and she staggered and fell dead, the bullet having gone down her throat and out at the back of the head. A second lioness, which was seen in the bush, bolted.

THE KAISER'S UNIFORMS

GERMAN EMPEROR OWNS 150 DIFFERENT KINDS.

The Foreign Uniforms of His Majesty Alone Occupy Two Enormous Chambers.

The Emperor William's uniforms entail an immense amount of labor on the Imperial valets de chambre. The Kaiser holds honorary positions in no fewer than eight foreign armies and navies, in some of which he occupies two or three commands. He is Austro-Hungarian and British Field-Marshal, Spanish Captain-General, British, Russian, Danish, Swedish and Norwegian Admiral, and Honorary Colonel of seven foreign regiments, including, as is well known, our own First Dragoon Guards.

In the Imperial German army the Kaiser is chief of several Prussian regiments—a Saxon, a Wurtemberg, two Bavarian, one Hessian, and one Badenian. He is also Commander-in-Chief of the German navy. Each one of these dignities bears with it its own uniform—thirty-six in all—and every uniform has at least three "kits"—fatigue, full-dress, and parade. The smarter regiments have at least twice as many kits, all of which have to find a place in the Kaiser's wardrobes.

REGIMENTAL UNIFORMS.

Then William II., according to tradition, is honorary "Chef" of all the Prussian Guard regiments, and makes use of this prerogative by donning the uniform of the particular regiment that he may happen to review. This means about eighteen more sets of uniform, a modest figure when the number of Guards in the Prussian army is considered, but often the necessary change can be effected by merely altering the epaulettes and facings. But the end is not yet, for there are still the three grades of Prussian generals' uniforms, which also have their dress and undress variations, and, further, the regiments of marines.

The Emperor's tailors must be ready to deliver at a moment's notice the full-dress uniform of some obscure infantry regiment which may be celebrating a red-letter day in its history in the presence of the monarch, who, to honor his hosts, will often wear their uniform. A rough calculation gives a total of 150 different military uniforms, and when the various accessories, such as boots, helmets—of which alone there are about ten variations in the German army—

FORAGE CAPS, COCKED HATS, SWORDS,

sabres, sashes, scarves, bandoliers, and overcoats, are remembered, it will be seen what an immense amount of space is required for keeping the Kaiser's clothes in order.

The uniforms are hung up in rooms filled with wardrobes, and are under the immediate supervision of the first valet de chambre, whose technical knowledge of the uniforms of the European naval and military forces is unrivalled. The foreign uniforms of His Majesty alone occupy two enormous chambers. The Prussian uniforms are stored in a suite of rooms opening out of one another in the New Palace at Potsdam. There is a valet on duty in each room all day, so that if, as frequently happens, the Kaiser should have to don a special uniform at a minute's notice, there may be no delay.

From these figures it would appear that the post of Court tailor would be extremely lucrative, but as regards foreign uniforms these are always made in the country of origin, and the uniform is handed over to the monarch's adjutant at the same time as the

PATENT OF APPOINTMENT.

As the conferring of the uniform on a brother ruler is generally meant as a surprise, the obtaining of the Sovereign's measurements is a matter of some difficulty, and great discretion has to be employed. At Christmas two years ago King Alfonso sent Kaiser William the complete uniform of a Spanish captain-general, which was a pleasant surprise.

Naturally, when the Kaiser travels, the packing of his uniforms is one of the most important features, and woe betide those responsible if any mistake, such as one that happened when the Emperor last visited Vienna, should take place. The luckless young Guardsman who had the responsible task of selecting the clothes necessary for a State visit to the Austrian capital succeeded in misdirecting a trunk containing an important uniform, so that it was lost en route. The Kaiser gave the young lieutenant a wigging such as he will never forget.—London Tit-Bits.

HIS INJURIES.

The Doctor—I well remember what a severe wrench it gave me to accept the theory of evolution.

The Professor—Monkey wrench?

OFT IN THE CHILLY MORN.

A man who has the "spark divine,"
You'll find, if you inquire,
Oft lies in bed and lets his wife
Get up and light the fire.

LENGTHY.

She—Why, I can remember when my hair went clear down to the floor.

He—Yes, I remember. It fell off the chair, didn't it?

"I cannot understand why a man's wife is called his 'better half.'" "You would if you had to divide your salary with one!"

HEALTH

THE TEMPERATE LIFE.

It is not meant in this article to speak of what most persons understand by temperance, that is to say total abstention from the use of alcoholic beverages. When six entire states in the Union have voted to prohibit the use of intoxicating beverages, and when in others which have local option so many counties and towns have done the same that it is estimated that thirty-three millions of the inhabitants are living under prohibition laws, argument in favor of prohibition does not seem necessary. The temperance of which it is here desired to speak is wider, more far-reaching than this, for it prohibits nothing, but urges extreme moderation in the use of everything—temperance in eating, in drinking, even in drinking pure water, in bathing, in exercise and in sleep.

In the matter of food, it really makes little difference what one eats, except in the case of actual disease, when dieting is part of the treatment, so long as one eats moderately.

It is in eating that there is more intemperance than in any other of man's indulgences. It would surprise and grieve many a man, who would not touch a drop of liquor to save his life, to be told that he was as intemperate as the greatest slave to alcohol, yet there are numbers of just such persons. They will eat three hearty meals a day with meat, and drink one or two cups of tea or coffee with each meal, and perhaps nibble at little "snacks" between meals, besides taking a bite—and a good big one—before retiring, and yet scorn the man who drinks, however moderately, anything containing alcohol.

One need not praise the drinker, who deserves no praise, in saying that the overeater is the greater sinner.

This virtue of temperance in eating has been preached for centuries, and this preaching has resulted in the creation of a host of "cranks," who may themselves be most intemperate in their attitude toward eating, but it has not opened the eyes of the overeater to the enormity of his offense.

Cornaro in the sixteenth century urged moderation in eating, and the prolongation of his life to within a year of the century mark bears witness to the life-saving of temperance.

Addison devoted a paper in the Spectator to the praise of temperance in eating, which, he said, "in many cases produces the same effect as exercise, and may, in some measure, supply its place." This is the contention of Mr. Fletcher, the present-day preacher of thorough mastication and moderate eating, who says that without regular exercise he can in an emergency do "stun's" easier than the man in regular training.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH HINTS.

Many times lines across the forehead come from bad health. An invalid frets; the eyes are weak, the brow puckers in sympathy, and lines form in time that might also seem carved into the flesh, so deep are they. If the health is good such wrinkles come often from just the simple habit of following the conversation by moving every muscle of the whole face, and can only be prevented by leaving off the habit itself.

Fresh Air for Invalids.—Stand at the window on a chair or something that will raise you high enough; lower the upper sash until it comes down to your neck; pull down the shade behind you, and practice deep breathing with your face out of doors while your body and feet are comfortable in the warm room. If you practice this method for ten minutes every two or three hours, preferably on the sunny side of the house, you will soon feel increased in strength.

Prof. W. D. Scott sounds a note of warning about the increasing use of the eyes for reading and the inspection of small near-by objects. This especially affects school children. Professor Scott says that the human eye was evolved for distant vision, and in its structure is relatively poorly suited for near-by vision. The increase of all sorts of printing augments the trouble every day, and "all things seem to be conspiring to make us use our eyes more and more for the very thing for which they are the most poorly adapted." There is, no doubt, much reason in this, but could the world banish its printing-presses and retain its civilization?

Remedies at Hand.—A burn from concentrated lye will be relieved at once by the immediate application of vinegar. Always use an acid for an alkali burn.

When baby has the "snuffles" a little warm olive oil dropped in each nostril from a spoon or medicine dropper will send him peacefully to sleep.

A carbolic acid burn is materially lessened if covered at once with whisky or alcohol. This also prevents a scar.

Earache will be relieved by filling the ear with warm milk. Keep the ear up and place a hot salt or sand bag over it.

Water is a nerve food. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for oneself. Moreover, the hygienic effects of water are not confined to the female sex, for as a matter of fact men would be all the better if they imbibed more of it. If nervous women would only drink more water they would not be so nervous, remarked a trained nurse the other day. Nearly every physician will recommend a woman who is suffering from nervous prostration or nervous exhaustion to drink lots of water between meals, but many women who do not come under a doctor's care would feel better and look better, if they would drink, say, a quart of water in the course of a day.

The exclusiveness of some families is a fortunate thing for the neighbors.

NAVY TO BE INCRGASED

EARLY ANNOUNCEMENT OF BRITISH PROGRAMME.

Different Views of Naval Experts, as Expressed Through the Papers.

The question which is agitating all parties in England at the present time, or which certainly is causing more speculation than any other, concerns the answer which England is to make to Germany's new naval programme, says a London correspondent.

Everywhere the forthcoming naval estimates are discussed, and it is confidently expected that an early announcement on the subject will be made as soon as Parliament reassembles.

The speech of Sir Edward Grey, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, at Alnwick, the other day, seems to make it clear that the Government is quite prepared to fulfil its promises. In this connection, he said, in speaking of naval programmes of other nations:

"If they are carried out in their entirety it will undoubtedly become necessary for us, not only in the interest of the Empire, but for the preservation of our independence, and for our own safety at home, to make further increases in our own navy."

As it would be futile to assume that Germany will not actually and speedily build the vessels projected in the new law, this is as good as a declaration that this country in its turn will largely increase its

NAVAL EXPENDITURE.

Moreover, Mr. W. T. Stead, in the Review of Reviews, and elsewhere, has already begun to prepare the peace party which he represents for a demand for a large increase of navel strength. His formula, two British battleships for every one laid down in Germany, is generally believed to be a reflection of the views of Admiral Sir John Fisher.

While the Morning Post maintains that there should be no relaxation of effort in the building of capital ships, the Standard condemns Dreadnoughts and asks for ten armored ships of smaller dimensions. The former paper represents the views of a small group of students of naval strategy, of which Vice-Admiral Sir Reginald Custance is the principal exponent. They have now apparently accepted the Dreadnought as the type for battleships of the future and are agitating for cruisers of about 4,000 tons displacement as a reply to the German ships of the Koenigsberg type.

FEWER GUNS IN SHIPS.

The Standard is also believed to be inspired by an officer serving in the Channel fleet, but the school of thought he represents contends that a greater hitting figure of merit per gun can be obtained by placing no greater number than four in one ship, and, arguing therefrom, he holds that instead of building six Dreadnoughts it would be better to build ten smaller ships for the same money, leaving the balance of £2,000,000 to expend on improvements in war study and experiments tending to improve the torpedo and gunnery services of the fleet as well as to provide medium cruisers and destroyers. He would arm his battleships with four 12-inch guns for fleet fighting and twelve 6-inch guns for defence against destroyers.

ADMIRALTY'S PROGRAMME.

Some further signs of the intention of the Admiralty have since appeared, and from these, in conjunction with the estimates of what the foreign powers are likely to turn out from their yards in an effective condition, it is possible to forecast the probable character of the British programmes which will be announced.

The programme for 1908-9 is one of the Dreadnought class of battleship, one of the Invincible class of cruising battleship, six Edgars, first-class armored cruisers; three Boadiceas, protected, speedy scouts, to work with destroyers; twelve destroyers of the Tribe class, six torpedo boats of the Insect class and six submarines of the No. 6 type.

The programme for 1909-10 is six Dreadnoughts, two Boadiceas, three Swifts, twelve destroyers of the Tribe class, six submarines of the D type, improved.

HEIRESS IS ELUSIVE.

Breaks Six Engagements—Disappears on Wedding Morn.

Fraulein Bertha Seligman, a young lady of great wealth, living with her mother on a large estate near Budapesth, Austro-Hungary, has mystefied her friends by suddenly disappearing on her wedding morning.

Although only eighteen years of age, she had already broken off six engagements, having on each occasion sent to the discomfited lover a cheque for £100 as compensation.

Two months ago, at a friend's house, she met a young doctor who was fascinated by her beauty and wit. He wrote to her, saying that though he could never hope to marry her, he felt he must at least tell her that he loved her, and always would. She wired back, "Why not?" which promptly brought him to her feet.

The engagement was officially announced, and the date of the ceremony was fixed. She had, however, disappeared, and her motor-car, which had been taken from the garage, was traced to the railway station. In her room she left a letter to her fiance imploring his forgiveness, and saying that she really intended to marry him, but at the last moment, she could not make up her mind to sacrifice her liberty.

It is believed that she took the express train for Paris.

A section of the Canadian Northern Railway, running north-east from Sudbury and crossing the Vermillion River, is unique in that it is ballasted with gold. Every yard of the gravel used for ballast has been found to contain from 50 cents' worth to a dollar's worth of the precious metal, in the shape of fine dust, and a syndicate is installing machinery for its extraction.

Fashion Hints.

APPLIQUE LACE.

In the new application of Irish crochet the woman who likes to do fancy work that will produce a striking effect without too much labor has the means at hand. The expert worker will make the patterns herself and produce new designs, while the more amateurish one can unpick the patterns from the old pieces of valuable lace that have become too worn for use.

Irish crochet, appliqued, as its name implies, consists of patterns of Irish crochet lace appliqued on Brussels net. The net, which must be the best procurable, is cut to the required shape, then a coarse thread is darned through the mesh of the net about one-eighth of an inch from the edge all around. This line represents the straightening line used in ordinary Irish crochet lace and is worked over the same way. On this groundwork of net the patterns are appliqued by arranging and tacking them carefully in place, and afterwards sewing them neatly all round on the back of the work.

Many women possess old pieces of Irish crochet which regretfully are cast aside as unwearable on account of the filling having worn away, as this is the portion that always wears out first. If they will examine the lace they probably will find many of the patterns still are good and can be given a new lease of life by unpicking from them the remains of the surrounding filling and after carefully cleaning them applique them. Heavy Irish crochet lace is not so suitable as the lighter makes, and the finer the net the lighter the lace patterns must be.

For a bolero, jacket, or dress the strongest make of Brussels net is the best. Care must be taken to have the patterns perfectly clean before applying them to the net and to keep the work free from fingermarks in the process of making. This easily can be done by keeping a small piece of tissue paper between the fingers and the work. Long strips of lace or insertion should have the finished portion rolled up and incased in paper as soon as it is worked. In this way it will be kept free from dust and look as clean and crisp as it should when finished.

TRINKET SUGGESTIONS.

For the hair the gold and jewel trimmed combs are no longer considered in the very best taste, especially for young girls.

The plain amber-colored combs and pins for the blonde girl and those in dark shell for the brunette are correct. The combs are usually better also when made with plain tops, without knobs or other decoration. The button pins are used by girls who wear their hair up. The top part of these pins turn back over the hair in a flat piece of shell, like a large button. The effect is very neat.

For keeping in flying ends of hair, also, there are corkscrew pins of amber—strange-looking things, that screw into the hair in spiral fashion, so that one would fear they might never come out again. But they are, in fact, comparatively easy of adjustment and they are admirable for keeping the hair neat.

Belt buckles for wear with fine silk belts are in gold, silver or mother of pearl. They are most attractive without stone settings. The gold and silver buckles are chased or engraved in charming designs. The mother of pearl buckles are very nice for linen belts or for those in white colored silk.

An idea which has been followed out by some girls for the sleeve links of their morning waists of the tailor-made variety is to get the plain mother of pearl buttons which are sold for wear in men's evening clothes. These are flat buttons, just like those which are sewed on shirtwaists, only finer, and of more attractive design. They are small in size, and when used in tailored shirtwaists they are exceedingly neat and at the same time smart looking.

STOCKS FOR TAILORED WAISTS.

With the tailored waists and skirts which now are fashionable comes a demand for all kinds of stocks. Their attractiveness depends so much on their freshness that a generous supply is needed. If one is handy with the needle a great many of these pretty trifles may be made for little expense.

One chic stock is made of linen. The collar is made of the double material and there are two shaped pieces of single linen embroidered. These pieces are the width of the collar in back and taper to the front, where they are an inch wide. They lap in the front and button. One piece is set in the end of the collar, between the two pieces of linen. The other piece is finished neatly and is fastened to the top and bottom of the other end of the collar. This leaves a long opening like a large buttonhole. The first end passes through this. The tab end is made of two shaped strips of linen, single pieces, and is joined by embroidery. This tab end is separate and slips between the collar and the buttoned ends, one end.

Any simple design may be embroidered on the ends of the tab. Embroider one end of the tab on one side, and the other end on the opposite side, so that when lapped over the embroidery both ends of the tab will be right side out.

Lovely stocks can be made from pieces of a man's worn out white vest.

SWARMS IN TOWN.

Bill—"Those two fellows work like bees."

Jill—"Is that right?"

"Yes, why, hardly a day passes that they don't 'sting' somebody."

NEW SPRING GOODS

Up to-date styles in Fine Boots, Shoes, Slippers, and Rubbers, in all sizes for Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys, Children's and Infants are now being shown.

Heavy Foot-wear for the Wet Spring Time is also offered in great variety.

Footwear which looks well, will wear well, at the price which suits you well. That is the kind you want, so come and get them.

If you need a suit for your little boy, bring him in. Come and see my stock of clothing and new Spring Hats.

WM. BERRY

Main St. • Lachute

P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

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.

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

Canada
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 322

An action in separation as to property has been taken the 5th of November, 1907, by Dame Marie Louise Forget, wife of Francis Xavier Poirier of the Township of Wolfe, District of Terrebonne, against her said husband under Number 322 of the records of the Superior Court of said district.

St. Scholastique, November 26, '07.

[illegible] NANTEL & ROCHON,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

Professional & Commercial.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Mon'real.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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.

Sweet Spring and Sugar Making Time

Are you ready for it? If not, now is the time to prepare. We have any quantity of

Sugar Furnace Doors, Syrup Testers,
Grate Bars, Tapping Bits,
Pan Bars, Hose,
Cross Bars, Hatchets, Etc.

T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachut
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
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.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,
Licensed Auctioneer.
St. Andrews, Que.
Sales conducted in French and English

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the resicence of
CAPT. JOHN POLLOCK, Gore,
Friday, March 20th, 1908.

2 good farm horses, 6 milch cows, 1-2 year old heifer, 1 express waggon, 1 lumber waggon, 1 spring board, 1 light buggy, 1 tumbril cart, 1 horse rake, 1 set bob-sleighs, 1 hay rack and box (new), 2 burloes, 1 light sleigh, 1 trotting sleigh, 2 plows, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 french harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 set double harness (almost new) two sets light harness, 2 grindstones (one new), 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 1 milk can, 1 sugar pan and heater (new), a quantity of sap cans, 1 bedroom set, 2 bedsteads, 1 book case, 1 lounge, tables and chairs, 2 clocks, 1 spinning wheel and reel, 2 kitchen cupboards, whiffletrees and chains (complete), binding chains, 2 scoop shovels, 1 road shovel, 1 slush scraper, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also farm for sale, consisting of 130 acres more or less, East half of Lot, 6th, Range of the Gore, Argenteui County. Having good house and barns erected thereon, well wooded and watered.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute Mills
Saturday, March 21st, 1908.

The following effects:—Parlour & dining-room furniture, two bedroom suites, small tables, stair, parlor and bedroom carpets, oilcloths, pictures, lace curtains, portieres, shades and curtain poles, china, glass ware, kitchen utensils and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.
M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

H. A. Blair

Special Clearing Sale.

Great Bargains for 2 weeks.

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Master Ernest Walford is spending the week in Montreal.

Miss Grace B. Fraser is spending a couple of weeks in the city.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley returned to Montreal on Thursday last.

Mrs. Rowe of Rockland, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John O. Noyes.

Miss Lulu Warwick of Mt. Maple, was a guest at Highland Home last week.

Miss Mabel Vietch of Centreville, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. F. Cooke last week.

Mr. Frank Gaston who spent the winter railroading at St. Philippe de Nere, Co. Rimouski, arrived home last week.

Divine Service will (D.V.) be held in St. Mungo's Church, Chatham on Sunday 15th inst, at 7 o'clock p.m., instead of at the usual hour.

Mrs. H. Hartley returned from Montreal on Saturday last. Miss Whelehan also arrived home on Friday evening after a pleasant visit with friends in the city.

Mrs. J. Gauley, who as Miss Bertha Murdock conducted the Cushing school last year and made many warm friends in the vicinity, was the guest of Mrs. L. C. Cooke last week.

The Cushing hockey team, [a somewhat juvenile but very spunky organization,) went up to Stonefield on Saturday, Feb. 26th, to try a match with the Stonefield team which is also made up of some of the more youthful residents of that historic town. Our boys say it was owing to the contracted space of the Stonefield rink to which they were unaccustomed, but anyhow, they were unable to score and came home conquered but not discouraged, and when on last Saturday the Stonefield bunch came down with the intention of repeating the performance of the week before, our boys went together like little men and put a different face on the matter by defeating them 3 to 1. The score at Stonefield the week before was 2 to 0 which makes it even. The Stonefield boys took their defeat with great good nature and went home cheering loudly for Cushing.

BIRTH.

PALLISER,—At Brooklyn, N.Y., on Thursday, March 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Palliser.

DEATH.

BOA,—At Genoa, on Thursday, March 5th, 1908, John Boa, aged 86 years, 1 month and 17 days.

CLOUTHIER,—At St. Andrews, Saturday, March 7th, 1908, Toussaint Clouthier, brother-in-law of Messrs. J. A. & F. Bedard, aged 76 years. The funeral took place on Tuesday, March 10th,

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breeching, pole straps, martingales, lamp straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The above Council met on March 11th, inst., in the Court House. The following Mayors were present,—M. J. Strong, Esq., Warden, David Black Dr. Legault, R. Patton, Peter Dobbie, Robert Dobbie, John Kelly, Daniel Murphy, John Morgan, Thos. Hodge, Joseph Seale, A. Gratton and the Secretary, Mr. G. J. Walker. Matthew J. Strong was re-elected Warden. Messrs. Daniel Murphy and David Black were elected as Delegates of the Council and Messrs Jno. McOuat of Brownsburg and Malcolm Smith as Auditors.

The Secretary stated that he had received an account of $981.47 for care of the insane in the County during the year 1907 The Secretary was instructed to collect from the local municipalities in the County, the costs they were each liable for and pay the same.

Judgment in case of Morin vs. the County Council was read. Costs in connection with this case amount to $196.00 which costs were ordered to be paid under reserve of right to appeal of the case should the Council see fit to do so later.

Warden and Secretary were requested to take advice upon matter of appeal.

The Special Superintendent, Mr. J. McOuat reported that owing to a storm he had been unable to have his meeting of the interested parties on the proposed road between Grenville and Chatham Mr. McOuat was given an extension of time to make his report.

An account from Mr. Jas Cottingham and Wilson & Deacon for $2.7 88 for putting in a new furnace into the Court House, were presented and passed.

A resolution from the Municipal Council of the village of Grenville, requesting the Dominion and Provincial goverments to build and maintain a bridge across the Ottawa River to connect the Town of Hawkesbury, Ont., and the village of Grenville was read.

The consideration of same was left over until next meeting.

Auditors report for the year 1907, was read and accepted.

A resolution was passed calling the attention of the Lachute School Commissioners to the need for fire escapes for the Academy.

HOUSE & STORE For Sale,—On Main St., Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to WM. STRONG,
Cambria P.O., Que.

Neglected Opportunites,—Are lifes sorest remorse. **The opportunity** to purchase **Skates, Hockey Sticks, Regulation Pucks, Horse Blankets, and Sleigh Bells,** etc. At lowest possible prices. Is now yours for two weeks before we store them away. In the language of to-day. Its up to you. To refuse or accept. Accepted means happiness and money saved. Refused means another remorse added to your list. P. Y, Y, Y's and BUY.
T. McOUAT & SON.

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. Write me NOW and NOT LATER. Full particulars FREE. Address me at once. E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend to any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

THOUGH tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty-five pound boxes freight paid.
Five 5lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,
281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget to call on

J. McDonald,

Central Carriage Works and Blacksmith Shop.

I beg leave to remind the public that I have purchased the carriage shop and business of Mr. Lavigne on Foundry Street, and I am now prepared to fill all orders entrusted to my care. Satisfaction guaranteed and work executed on shortest notice.

We do all kinds of repairs, none too large or too small, so give us a trial order and be satisfied.

H. St. JACQUES

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1908. — NO 9

SAP CANS AND SPOUTS

Will soon be on the go so that you should leave your orders now and not wait till last minute. We have a large stock on hand, so order early.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

FOR SALE.

—:o:—

FOR SALE,—A good working horse cheap for cash. Apply to JOHN LOWE, Lachute.

Good House for Sale on Chatham Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply to MRS. ANTIME JOLY, Lachute Mills.

WANTED,—A quantity of Cord Wood, also Bass Wood and Pine Wood, apply to DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, L'td. Brownsburg.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Mrs. W. J. Simpson is offering for sale her residence on Chatham Street, fitted with furnace, water and electric light. A large garden in rear. Apply to J. E. W. SIMPSON, P.O. Box 29, Lachute.

WANTED,—A number of girls to work in the factory of the Dominion Cartridge Co'y at Brownsburg. Apply at once to the DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, Brownsburg, Que.

LADIES' FUR COATS in all sizes remain in stock. Rather than carry them over we might be advised to drop $5 on them. Try us. W. BANFORD & SON.

Post Card views and colored views of all over Canada. Our stock of Post cards are second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

Emma Goldman,—The lady anarchist says—away with all institutions. Of course she did not mean—**Our Hardware Institution** which the people of Argenteuil and surrounding Counties have come to look upon as **The Centre** of attraction for anything in the Hardware Line in regard to both quality and price. Fall into line and make one more in the pleased looking ranks of those who always do—their buying at the place where you get **Hardware only.** T. McOUAT & SON.

Pall Mall, Windsor, American, McClure's Pearsons, Chambers, and Popular magazines for current months always on sale at McAllister, Brownsburg.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

February Clearing sale

Genuine Bargains in all lines During this Month

Carpenter Bros.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Winnifred Kyle spent the week end at Pine Grove.

Mr. Donald Beers, of Montreal, spent the week end in town.

Mrs. Elliott, of Mille Isle, is the guest of her son Mr. A. Elliott.

Miss Jessie McFaul and Miss Roberts returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mr. Oscar Ivall, of Ohristieville, was in town the early part of this week.

Mrs. J. S. Giles has been spending the past week with friends in Montreal.

Miss K. Beers is visiting with Miss Lulu Warwick, at Mabel, this week.

We have some choice boots for men, (fine and coarse). In Ladies' lines also we have complete stock. W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Eva Patterson was the guest of Miss Gertie Rodgers on Sunday last.

Mrs David Christie left on Thursday to join her husband in the North-West.

Miss Etta Latta left on Friday last to attend the Business College in Montreal.

Mr. Parris spent the week end visiting his mother, Mrs. Wm. Parris in Ottawa.

Mayor Geo. Hay has returned home from a successful business trip out West.

The Rev. Melvin Taylor of Montreal, occupied the Methodist Church pulpit on Sunday last.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy returned to the West this week, having spent the winter in town.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat entertained at a "Five Hundred" card party on Monday evening last.

(Rev.) Mrs. Charters and Mrs. Simpson spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

A number of our young people attended a euchre and dance at Mrs. Dewar's, in Cushing on Friday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford, of Hawkesbury, were guests of Mrs. J. R. McOuat the early part of this week.

Mr. Wm. Deacon, who has been spending the winter in town with his mother, left on Monday for Campbell's Bay.

Mrs. Duncan Paul who has been spending the winter months in town, returned to her home in Saranac Lake, N.Y., the early part of last week.

Mr. J. E. Arnold has added to his stock horses an imported Percheron Stallion, coming four, Blue gray, light mane and tail. See advertisement later.

We could fit you in a Ladies Jacket still, if you have put off buying till now. A few very choice ones in colours still waiting. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. Jno. R. McGibbon, of Dalesville, left for Montreal on Monday night to undego treatment in the General Hospital and was accompanied by her daughter, Miss Lizzie.

Mr. H. Murphy, formerly agent of the G.N.R., spent a few days in town this week the guest of Mr. George Hunter. Since leaving Lachute Mr. Murphy has been attending College in Toronto and has succeeded in graduating as Veterinary Surgeon.

HOCKEY.

Last Friday the Academy crossed sticks with the Brownsburg Juniors and defeated them in the score of 2 to 0.

The Paper-mill also had a swift hour of it with the Foundry who whitewashed them in the score of 8 to 1.

On Monday the Tinsmiths had another tilt with the Foundry and succeeded in ting it over them by four goals to one.

Wednesday the Brownsburg team played a strong game with Lachute Juniors, but were defeated in the score of five to two. The first half ended with the score at 2-2, but the last half the Juniors managed to ring in three goals while their opponents failed to find the nets. Mr. Spence made a most efficient referee.

BOARD OF TRADE MEETING.

The general meeting of the Lachute Board of Trade was held in Lavigne's Hall, Foundry St., last evening, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Thos. McOuat, President; J. E. Valois, Vice-President; J. R. Parris, Treasurer; and J. S. Giles, Secretary. Several matters of importance were taken up, principal of which was the matter of better train service for Lachute, and the Secretary was instructed to write the C.P.R. regarding same, urging the early train out of the city on Saturday afternoons. Also that as the line of the Canadian Northern is now completed from Huberdeau to Hawkesbury, that application be made to have a Saturday service.

The question of better roads was then discussed and it was decided that the Board would do all in its power to bring about this needed reform.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. J. R. McOuat, the retiring President.

BIRTH.

PALLISER,—At 29 Raleigh Place, Brooklyn, on March 11, 1908, to Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Baird Palliser, a daughter.

BARLEY,—At Lachute Mills, on March 15, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Barley, a son.

LEMAY,—At Lachute Road, on Monday March 16th, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lemay.

COWAN,—At Lachute on Monday, the 16th of March, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Cowan.

DEATH.

McDONALD,—At Merritton, Ont., on Tuesday, March 17th, 1908, Robert, aged 7 years, son of Mr. & Mrs. G. J. McDonald.

BARLEY,—At Lachute Mills, on March 15th, 1908, Carlyle Griffith, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Barley.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

SCHOOL No 2.

Report for February.

Grade IV, Max 1200,—Miron Weir 1161, Lawrence Warwick 1055, May Pinkerton 1043, Ella Watson 945, Thos. Weir 735, Fraser Watson 633, Percy Nicholls 637.

Gaade III, Max 800,—Jas. W ir 690

Grade II, Max 1000,—Edythe Weir 750, Sandy Pinkerton 918, Murray Watson 906.

Grade I,—Max 500,—Jean Pinkerton 435.

K. MOORE, Teacher.

McONALEA.

—:o:—

Miss Mabel Fitzgerald is spending a few days with friends in St. Eugene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lennon and little son Stanley who spent the winter months visiting friends in this vicinity returned to Ottawa on Thursday.

Miss Nina Dickson of Chute-a-Blondeau, is vititing at Island View Cottage.

Miss Laura Hoystead of St. Eugene, who spent last week visiting friends in this vicinity returned home on Sunday.

A number of the young folks of McOnalea, spent a very enjoyable evening on Friday last, at the home of Mr. Mrs. H. Gourley of Little Rideau.

Miss M. McCoy of St. Philippe, and Miss E. Brown of Little Rideau, visited at Mr. Jno. Fitzgerald on Saturday.

Miss Marguerite Fitzgerald who has been spending the past few weeks in Montreal, returned home on Wednesday. Welcome back Marg.

CASTORIA.

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

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine.



When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attochment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

NEW WHITEWEAR JUST IN,

Come now and get the best choice.

In Corset Covers
Drawers
Night Gowns

We also make a specialty of

Corsets
Gloves
& Hosiery

Prices to Suit Everyone.

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.

Sugaring Time!!

It will soon be here, and that means you should look out and see if you need any sap cans and spouts, round and square syrup cans, etc.

We are now prepared to make up heaters, tanks and pans for spring trade.

Hardie & Co. are our agents in Brownsburg for sap cans, etc., so you may leave your orders with them or bring same to yours truly

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

THE COST OF GOOD HEALTH

Will Be Lessened By the Timely Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

How much money is wasted on useless medicines. How much time is lost; how much pain endured simply because you do not find the right medicine to start with. Take the earnest advice of thousands who speak from experience in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and you will save time, money, and above all, will find perfect health. Proof of this is found in the statement of Mr. J. A. Roberge, a well-known resident of Lachine, Que., who says: "I am a boatman, and consequently exposed to all conditions of weather. This exposure began to tell on my health. The cold lead to weakness, loss of appetite, pains in the limbs and side. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. My condition was growing worse and a general breakdown threatened. I slept poorly at night and lost much in weight, and began to fear that I was drifting into chronic invalidism. One day while reading a newspaper I was attracted by the statement of a fellow sufferer who had been cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had spent much money without getting relief, and I hated to spend more, but the cure was so convincing that I decided to give these a trial. I am now more than thankful that I did so. After the first couple of weeks they began to help me, and in seven weeks after I began the pills I was as well as ever I had been. I am now convinced that had I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the outset I would not only have been spared much suffering, but would have saved money as well."

Rich, red blood is the cure for most of the ailments that afflict mankind. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new rich blood. That is why they cure such common ailments as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, heart palpitation, erysipelas, skin troubles, and the headaches, backaches, sideaches and other ills of girlhood and womanhood. The pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going On In the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

North Berwick burgh has had a clean bill of health for nearly a year.

There were 11,374 new depositors in the Edinburgh Savings Bank during 1907.

Several iron workers at Coatbridge, Lanarkshire, are closing, owing to dear coal.

Business in Rothesay is in a very bad state, and more local failures are announced.

Mr. David Houston, coal agent, Greenock, dropped dead in the street on his way home.

Lord Galloway's estates in Wigtownshire, were exposed at £487,000, but no offer was made.

Pitcullen House and grounds, Perth, have been sold to the directors of Murray's Royal Asylum.

Lord Overtoun has been appointed a vice-president of the Scottish National Rifle Association.

There were 337 on the roll of Knowepark School, Selkirk, and 370 on the roll of the Burgh School.

George Brown & Co., Greenock, are to build a twin-screw steamer for service on the River Plate.

Estimates aggregating £12,417 2s. 3d., have been accepted for the erection of the Galashiels Technical School.

At Duddingion Park, Portobello, recently died Mr. Robert Donaldson, headmaster, Lochend Road School, Leith.

Cambeltown fishermen complain that the torpedo practice in the Clyde interferes with fishing at Ballantrae.

Wages in Dundee shipbuilding yards are to be reduced five per cent. on piece workers and 1s. per week on time wages.

A gift of coal of 5 cwt. each, to 104 families of the poorer classes in Dalkeith was made by the Duke of Buccleuch.

The output of shipbuilding work in Greenock and Port-Glasgow last year was 215,971 tons, as compared with 226,194 in 1906.

Last year Glasgow imported eight million bunches of bananas, equal to about two dozen bunches to each of the population.

Alex. Stephens & Sons launched the twin-screw steamer Hesperian, of 10,000 tons gross, for the Allan Line at Glasgow recently.

The Corporation of Glasgow is asking to appoint a Municipal Relief Committee to deal with the distress among the unemployed.

Glasgow Town Council has made an appeal for subscriptions for an unemployed aid fund. The Council has headed the list with £1,000.

BLACK WATCH

The Name of

Black Watch

On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco

Stands for Quality.

2273

DOG'S MARVELOUS WORK

EXTRAORDINARY INTELLIGENCE EXHIBITED IN PARIS.

Only One Dog Out of Nineteen Acts the Coward and Refuses to Fight.

Quite an unusual sight was witnessed the other day on the race course of Vincennes, France. Instead of steeplechasers or trotting horses, with their multi-colored jockeys, the passage, or inclosure, was taken up by a curious collection of police dogs and their masters or trainers. The "Club Français du Chien de Defense, de Garde et de Police," an entirely private association of amateurs, had obtained permission to use the race course for a series of experiments, to which the police authorities were invited. The ground was frozen, and the immense plain of the largest race course near Paris looked like a piece of some remote desert.

About fifty persons in all, including three fashionable women, had come to witness the trials, which were to consist, first, in a test of the dog's obedience and intelligence. He was to walk quietly beside his master, held in a leash, and then loose, to explore the ground, sit on guard, crouch down in concealment, or bark at the word of command. Rolf was told to bark, and a deep rhythmical sound came out of his throat three times, as if he understood exactly how many times was sufficient for the occasion. All the dogs went through the first part of the programme with success.

THE MAN HUNT.

The most interesting trials next were the man hunt and arrest of supposed burglars. Two men were dressed up as Apaches (toughs). They were thoroughly padded from head to foot with mattress-like coverings, and well did they need them, for the dogs took their business in earnest. Each man also wore an iron mask and a steel helmet, as well as iron gloves. A dog was first told to escort one of the prisoners to a given place. He marched close at his side, and woe to the man if he made the slightest attempt to escape.

The dog would make a fierce bound at him and throw him down in an instant, catching, as a rule, the mattress padding where it was thickest, and burying his teeth viciously in the man's supposed flesh.

An armed attack was then represented. A man representing a burglar crouched with his back against a wall, stood concealed, armed with a club and a revolver. The trainer came along with his dog, and was not supposed to see the man in concealment. The imaginary burglar suddenly pounces out on him, fires a shot and catches the man by the throat. The police dog, however, hardly gives him time. In an instant he seizes the man and bowls him over, belaboring him at the same time with his teeth. The man is allowed to use his club as best he can on the dog's back, but the animal easily has the better of him, and the blows only stimulate his vigor.

ONE ANIMAL COWARD.

Only one animal out of nineteen, a German sheepdog, refused battle, and acted as coward. All the rest performed their part with powerful conviction, and it may well be surmised that a real burglar, though armed with club and revolver, would have fared very badly under such an attack. Seven dogs especially distinguished themselves by their clever and almost scientific behavior.

The best of all seemed to be a big mastiff called Garcon, who has been for some time already in the police service of Roubaix. Prizes have been offered by M. Clemenceau, the Premier who takes a great interest in these experiments, and by M. Lepine, perfect of police, who was represented at Vincennes by the police commissary of Joinville, M. Hennion, chief of the Detective Bureau, will be present at the next trials. Further experiments will also be made in a few days with ambulance dogs, in which the War Office takes great interest.

BABY'S WELFARE MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE

The one chief desire of the mother is that her little ones shall be healthy, bright and good natured. Every mother can keep her children in this condition if she will give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other little ills of childhood. Mrs. E. LeBrun, Carillon, Que., says:—"Baby's Own Tablets have been of great value to my baby. I have used them to regulate her stomach and bowels, and for teething and always with the best of results." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE VISION.

She was a vision of delight,
A sylph-like form had she;
Her face an angel's and her eyes
Were bits of heavens to see.
She seemed a soul ethereal,
Upon ambrosia fed,
Until, one day, I saw her when
She had a cold in the head.

"It is strange how some people cry at weddings." "Yes, but you've probably noticed that it's never the single people who cry!" "Well?" "It is only the married ones, who realize the tragedy of it!"

"Father," protested little Alfred, "I don't want to go to school!" "But, my son," said his parent, a successful pickle-maker, "don't you want a good education?" "No, father," replied the young one, "I'd rather grow up to be just like you."

WAR, SEDITION, REVOLT.

Astrologers Foretell All Sorts of Calamities for the Present Year.

If astrologers, especially those who foretell the happenings of a year before its birth, really believe their own predictions, they must have none but the gloomiest of outlooks for the year 1908, and must, indeed, be miserable men.

Decrease in trade, increase in the price of money, wars and rumors of wars, sedition and revolt, political ups and downs, earthquakes, international troubles, disease and other troubles, are all predicted for the coming year. The price of wheat will be high, says an astrologer, and there will be a failure of root crops.

One astrologer predicts:—

"The year 1908 is likely to prove one of the most fateful in the history of England. Three major planets, Neptune, Uranus and Saturn, will hold cardinal signs, and be responsible for the development of great political crises. On the third of January there will be a total eclipse of the sun in the sign of Capricorn. This falls close to the position of Mars in the royal horoscope, and as Capricorn rules India, we may look for an outbreak of sedition and revolt in the peninsula.

"Uranus continues in the sign of Capricorn and in opposition to Neptune in Cancer during the next two years, the result being that New Zealand and British South Africa, India and Egypt will perhaps be the scenes of sedition and revolt.

"The position of the Government will be tremendously assailed and effectually undermined in the spring of 1908. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will effect some signal successes in July, and, given a continuance of the present improvement in his health, I judge that he will be a most prominent figure in the administration of affairs. Saturn will then be stationary in the horoscope of the present Government."

FATHER'S ECZEMA AFFLICTED CHILDREN.

Mr. Chas. Noble, of 375 Colonial Avenue, Montreal, the assistant chief operator of the G. N. W. Telegraph Co. and several of his family have been cured of eczema by Zam-Buk, the great herbal balm. He states the facts as follows: "The disease started in the back of my hands in the form of small sores and eruptions. These were very irritating and when rubbed and scratched turned into very painful sores. I tried waters, lotions and salves, but the diseases continued to spread and so I consulted a doctor. He treated me for a time, but still the disease spread and I got no relief. Then to my alarm the eczema spread to several of the children. The pain and irritation in all our cases was very great, and we were very much disheartened, as all we tried proved unavailing. Zam-Buk was recommended and I obtained a supply. I tried it first on a small patch of the eczema, and this showed so much improvement that I was convinced Zam-Buk would do good if persevered with, and therefore obtained a supply. Each application greatly relieved the itching, pain and soreness, and it was not long before the eruptions and sores dried up and disappeared. In a few weeks from commencing with Zam-Buk every spot was removed. The children who had also taken this disease were treated in the same way and have each been cured."

Of all druggists and stores 50c. box or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

A SPECIFICATION.

"Alas!" moaned the defeated general, "that division which fled in the attack by the enemy, was the cream of my army."

"Yes," bitterly retorted his aide, "whipped cream."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

TIGHT WADS.

"When I sees de headaches some men acquires while gettin' rid of deir money, said Uncle Eben, "I doesn't blame some o' dese famous rich folks foh holdin' on to a dollar so hahd."

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

DEAR.

He—Will you give me a place in your heart?

She—Yes, if you can pay the rent.

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.

First Deaf Mute (making signs)—"Did your wife complain because you stayed out till after midnight?" Second Deaf Mute (chuckling)—"Did she? You should have seen her! But when it began to get monotonous I just turned out the light."

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

HE KNEW.

"Is the master of the house in?" inquired the smooth-tongued book-agent of the little boy who had answered his ring.

"Nope," said the boy.

"Little boys should not tell falsehoods," said the book-agent. "Isn't that your father reading the newspaper there by the window?"

"Yes," was the answer, "that's pa all right, but ma is out."

Teacher—"Where do we obtain coal, Freddie?" Freddie—"From the coal-beds, miss." Teacher—"Right! Now, Jimmy, where do we obtain feathers?" Jimmy—"From feather-beds, miss."

The successful man not only takes advantage of the opportunities that come his way, but he manufactures a few for himself.

SCIENCE KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR

and brings to you in your own home all the healing, health-giving properties of the giant pines. All the therapeutic virtue of the forest trees are contained in Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). It heals the lungs and bronchial tubes, gives almost instant relief to the irritating cough, and will break up a cold in 24 hours.

The action of Virgin Oil of Pine on the kidneys is also most beneficial. It is a perfect neutralising agent for uric acid, and promptly relieves rheumatism, lame-back and other ailments due to disordered kidneys.

In the preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine every precaution is taken to insure freshness and purity. It is put up, for dispensing through druggists, in one-half ounce vials only, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Be sure to get the genuine—Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

SURE OF HER GROUND.

Mistress—"Jane, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. In the future I will take the milk in."

Jane—"Twouldn't be no use, mum. He promised never to kiss anybody but me."

We All Have Missions in the World.—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Everything has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

NEEDLESS SACRIFICE.

Mr. Flippun—Maria, here's that $25 you say you need for a new hat. By the way, Maria, do I ever talk in my sleep? Mrs. Flippun—Thanks. No, John, you never do.

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

NOT A PLAIN COOK.

Mistress—"See here, Jane, I can't have you entertaining company in my kitchen all the time."

New Cook—"Faith, an' it do be your own fault, ma'am. Yez should 'av' advertoised for a plain cook."

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

HAIR.

One of the curious things about most people is that they would rather have a lot of hair with which to cover nothing than to have something worth while with no hair to comb over it.

If the charity that begins at home is the real thing it soon contracts the travel habit.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protuding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

HOW HE MADE IT.

"Why, Johnnie," said Mrs. Muggins, "what are you doing here? Is Willie's party over?"

"No'm," blubbered Johnny. "But the minute I got inside the house, Willie's father told me to make myself at home, and I came."

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgment in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in. It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

HER AMBITION.

Little Mollie—But they always make me come home too early, Mr. Thompson. When I'm grown up I shall stay at a party all night, the way father does.

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

NOT TIME'S SLAVE.

A traveller, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. At first all went well, but soon the driver began to whip up his horse, so that they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driving so recklessly? I'm in no hurry."

"Ah, g'wan wid yez," retorted the cabby, "d'ye think I'm goin to put in the whole day drivin' you around for two hours? Gitup!"

Miss Sweete (archly)—"None but the Man's words to man are often flat,



ISSUE NO. 9—08.

THE UNHAPPY FATHER.

He entered the shop hurriedly. Those whom he passed at the door heard him repeating under his breath a formula which he seemed to fear might slip away and be lost.

He approached the counter like one who wishes it were well over.

"I wish to get," he said boldly, "some ribbon for a red baby."

The shop-girl's blank stare seemed to arouse him to a sense of something lacking.

"That is," he said, "I would like some baby for a red ribbed one."

The assistant was smiling now, and four others, a shopwalker, and seven customers, gathered and grinned in unison.

He began again: "That is—of course, you know. I mean some red ribbed baby for one—that is—some red ribs for one baby—oh, hang it! where's the way out?" He departed with speed.

"I wonder," said the shop-girl, thoughtfully, about an hour afterwards, "if he could have wanted some red baby ribbon."

REST AND RECUPERATION.

To provide a restful environment without sanatorium restrictions, to enable tired humanity to recuperate naturally, to secure to the average man or woman the needed change from worry and care, and to do these at moderate cost, is the mission of "The Welland," the home of "The St. Catharines Well." Apply the manager, St. Catharines, or any Agent of Grand Trunk Railway System.

THE BORN LEADER.

Many a man who was born to be a leader has been out of a job most of the time because he couldn't find anybody who wanted to be led.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Mrs. Henpeck—"Her husband simply won't listen to her!" Henpeck—"How on earth does the lucky fellow manage it?"

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subjected to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Naturally a young man's best girl is all the world to him—which explains why all the world loves a lover.

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

THE CRUMPLED ROSE LEAF.

A prosperous Scotch farmer, painfully exact in money matters, married a widow possessing in her own right the sum of a thousand pounds.

Shortly after the wedding a friend met the farmer, to whom he offered congratulations, at the same time observing:

"It's a good thing for you, Sandy—a marriage that means a thousand pounds to you."

"Not quite that, McPherson,' said the farmer, "not quite that."

"Why," exclaimed the friend, "I understood there was every penny of a thousand pounds to you."

"I had to pay seventeen shillings and sixpence for a marriage license,' said Sandy, with a sigh.

WANTED AGENTS

to take orders for

Made-to-Measure Clothing

Finest line in the Dominion. Good Commission Full information

Crown Tailoring Co. - Toronto

CANADA'S BEST TAILORS.



FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you three TWO SOLID GOLD FILLED RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Just send us your name and address.

STAR MF'G. CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.



CHENILLE CURTAINS

and all kinds of house Hangings, also

LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.

Write to us about yours.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 168, Montreal

$1. SIGNET RING 12c



To introduce our goods and that we may send you our catalog, which contains hundreds of bargains in every line of goods. We will send you this handsome Solid Gold Signet Ring, with raised scrolls on sides, suitable for men, women or children; are all the rage at the present time. Postpaid with our catalog for 12 cents. Hand engraved initials, 5 cents each extra.

THE GORDON CO., Dept G-2, Bridgeport, Conn.

UNFORTUNATE.

Mrs. Houlihan (sobbing)—I never saw ye till the day before me unforchnit marriage!

Mr. Houlihan—An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me till th' day after.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c

AN EAS YTASK.

In this day, Herr Lauterstein had been a busy instructor of many music students; promptness and economy were two of his watchwords. Now that he had grown old and taught but sparingly, his habit of speech often caused a smile.

"What time shall I come for my lesson to-morrow?" asked one of his few pupils.

"You come ven you get really," said the music-master, "but be prompt, so as not to waste my time nor your own. Understand?"

While two men often stand and chat,
Two women stand and chatter.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SURE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1.

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

Great Western Railway OF ENGLAND.

MR. E. W. BURCH, the recently appointed GENERAL AGENT for the G. W. R., at 428 TRADERS BANK BUILDING, TORONTO, will give every information in regard to facilities for PASSENGERS and FREIGHT from and to CANADA.

JAMES C. INGLIS, General Manager.

Paddington Station, London, W.

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM

CLIFTON STRINGS, N. Y.

1850 - 1906



THIS FAMOUS HEALTH RESORT enjoys a world-wide reputation for its home-like comforts and the excellency of the service rendered to seekers after health or rest, by its staff of physicians, trained nurses and attendants, and the increasing patronage from Canada and the Provinces is very appreciative in its commendation of our work.

WITH FIFTY-FIVE YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the use of the best in Medical, Surgical, Electrical and Hydrotherapeutic Treatments and the finest treatment rooms in the country, we can assure our patrons of the selection of that which will prove most helpful and suited to their individual needs.

To those seeking A HAVEN OF REST we extend special features that will not be found elsewhere, and we invite your correspondence and inspection. Our rates are most liberal and our service is unequalled. No tubercular or insane cases received.

Write for booklet X and particulars.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE OCEAN FRONT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hostelry the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City Hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 19 feet square.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermostadt, the latest development in steam heating. Telephone in every room. Golf privileges. Capacity 600. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, Manager.

TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, D. S. WHITE, President.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued).

She remembered distinctly how her father had come to her room, on that night which had seen the flight of her mother, and had stood—a tall, gaunt, grey figure—beside her bed, and had told her grimly enough what she was to believe. Her mother was dead, so far as she was concerned; never more was her name to be mentioned, even in the prayers of her daughter. It is but just to say that the girl, having built up for herself some image of a God of Mercy, forgot that part of the injunction and prayed for the unhappy woman, with many tears through all her life afterwards.

More than that, she was to remember in her prayers to call down the wrath of God upon a man she had rather liked than not—one Roland Ewing; and that she did heartily enough, for had he not stolen her mother from her?

There was another side to the question; a side which touched Daniel Varney almost as strongly as that which concerned his wife. Daniel Varney had been rich—his false friend comparatively poor. The specious Roland Ewing had lured Varney into speculations of one sort and another; had got from him in their brief friendship various large sums of money, for which he had never really accounted. It was to be all right; big fortunes were being made every day, and a substantial return would soon be shewn. With his bright smile and his pleasing manners he had allayed the other's suspicions. It was only after the flight that Daniel Varney discovered that he had been let in more heavily than he had suspected; his credit pledged for large amounts; a great portion if his fortune swept away.

Much in all this that was never to be forgiven—never to be forgotten. Living alone, save for his daughter, Daniel Varney had plotted and schemed to find some way of vengeance—something that should bring down disaster upon this man who had robbed and wronged him. Not content with plotting and planning this for himself, he dragged the girl into the business and made her life from that time a thing of vengeance too. For he came to discover, in subtle, cunning fashion, that the time was to come when the girl could strike where he could not. And he had made that discovery through the innocent prattling letters of a little child.

Roland Ewing had had one redeeming quality—his love for the baby he had left behind in England. He never forgot her. Even while plotting his villainies his letters to his little Lucy were the most beautiful things in his life. And it happened that, being of a roving disposition, he had asked permission of his friends, the Varneys, to use their address for his correspondence so that the child's letters were always addressed to him there.

He never wrote to her, however, after the time of his flight; and incidentally it may be mentioned that he was never heard of again by anyone who knew him. He drifted out of life, in some mysterious fashion, after deserting the unhappy woman who had fled with him. When, a few years later, Mrs. Varney was dying, she wrote to her husband; but he did not reply. When she died he saw to her burial; he visited her grave. But that was all.

Now comes the appalling part of the story. For fifteen years little Lucy Ewing, growing from childhood to womanhood, continued her letters to her father. Firm in her love for him, and in the belief that the time would come when he would return or would write to her, she set forth in those innocent letters the whole of her life. There it was, to be read by the man who hated the mere thought of her and of her name; and he did read them. For fifteen years he had the letters, and read the story set forth innocently for other eyes to read. Telling himself that he was justified, Varney ripped open each letter as it came, and laid bare the record of the young life growing up far away from him. And out of that built up, day by day, and year by year, his scheme of vengeance.

Daniel Varney thought it all out carefully, and with a certain horrible ingenuity. The child who had been rendered motherless by Roland Ewing should come in time to wreak vengeance on Roland Ewing's daughter. Little Lucy's innocent letters had given the man not only the clue to her character, but had given him an intimate knowledge of her life—her friendships—her changes of address—everything about her. Those letters had, by his arrangement, been sent on from place to place as he wandered about; and he had deliberately planned that the girl should grow up until life was opening before her fairly and beautifully and sweetly; then the sword was to fall. And his own daughter, bred up in the knowledge of what she was to do, and trained from girlhood to do it, should work out the scheme.

The shadows fell in the quiet room, and a greater Shadow fell also. It stole in so quietly that the woman who sat brooding did not know that it had come, until, calling his name and getting no reply, she walked across to where he lay, and bent over him. There was nothing to frighten here there; only the great stillness in the face of a man sleeping the last quiet sleep. Having been trained throughout all her life to stifle every emotion, so she stifled now whatever she felt, reverently covered her dead, and moved away and pulled down the blind. Going to another room, she took from a desk a letter—the last written by the girl Lucy Ewing in London. Calmly she read it through, smiling bitterly as she read:

"My Darling Father,

"I am quite sure that you have forgotten how old I am. If you count the years only half as eagerly as I count them, you must know that I am twenty to-day. It is a wonderful age, dear—such a long way to look back—such a long way to look forward, I hope. On this day that sees me a woman grown, I send this poor sheet of paper fluttering across the sea, and across wide lands—to find you; I kiss it, because your dear eyes will rest upon it there. You know, of course, that I am not rich; but that does not matter. Some day, out of the great world, my father is coming back to me—the brave, gallant, handsome father I remember so well, even after so many years. I have your portrait that belonged to my mother; I keep it always.

'And there is a secret I want to breathe to you—just as I have breathed every secret of my heart of you, in all my life, in how many hundreds of sheets of paper! Someone has been very kind to me—someone who is poor and hard-working, and who is one day going to be very great; and very famous. He lives here in the same house with us, and dear old Odley and I look after him. And there is no one like him in all the wide, wide world—except only you. What a beautiful thing life is—isn't it? . . . ."

Olive Varney broke off there and suddenly pressed the letter between her hands and walked swiftly back to the room where the dead man lay. Standing there, grim and silent beside him, she held out the letter, and in the dim room recited slowly the vow the dead man had made her take. She remembered every word of it, just as he had spoken it to her so often:

"Even as he robbed and ruined me and mine, so in the time to come you shall rob and ruin her who bears his name. You shall trick her, as he tricked me; you shall humble her to the dust, as he humbled me; you shall bring his child to want and shame and misery, as he has brought me and mine!"

Solemnly she tore the letter into fragments, and dropped them at her feet; set her heel upon them, and savagely ground them into the floor. Still with no trace of emotion upon her, she covered her face for a moment with her hands; then turned, and went from the room, leaving the dead alone.

And so started upon her strange journey.

(To be Continued.)

The Sacrifice

CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued).

It was dusk when he left her at her own door. "Good-night, Lora, and thank you," he said.

She started at the familiar tone. "Good-night," she replied.

"Auf wiedersehen?" he asked.

"Yes."

"To-morrow?"

"Yes."

Upstairs her uncle was sitting and grumbling at her absence.

"By Jove, child, you have stayed out long enough!"

She stood before him and looked at him, and the look silenced him, her eyes were so full of tears.

"Eh, what has happened to you?" he asked. "You look like——"

He did not know exactly what to say.

"Nothing particular, uncle. I have been taking a walk with my good friend from home."

"With the doctor, then?"

"Yes, uncle."

"Eh; no doubt you find it livelier than with your old uncle," said the general playfully. "A man like that has all the classics at his fingers' ends, and can tell you where Nero had his shoes soled, and where the lovely Agrippina bought her head-dresses."

"Ah, uncle, we were not thinking about imperial Rome," she replied.

"So much the worse! What were you thinking about? Is that the way you improve your minds by travel?"

A few days went by, which the doctor spent chiefly with them.

They went out together and took their meals together, but they did not mention old times again. At length he came one evening to say good-bye.

The general had taken cold during an excursion to Tivoli the day before, and was in bed with rheumatism. Lora was sitting in the dusky salotto, into which the moon sent a broad strip of silvery blue light through the window; opposite her was the doctor.

"Greet them all at home for me," she said, putting her hand in his. "Give my love to my mother, and also to yours—if she cares to hear anything about me now."

"Ah, Lora," he said gently, "she forgave you your——"

"Broken faith—" she finished for him, and she added hastily and in a low tone, "and yet I was true to you, Ernest, in every fibre of my heart."

It was the first time she had addressed him by his first name.

"Lora!" he said, almost breathless.

She got up and went to the window, and he followed her.

"I was true to you," she repeated. "A thousand times I have prayed to God to grant me the opportunity of telling you so."

He seized both her hands and drew her toward him, and by the clear light o' the moon he looked into her eyes with an anxious, questioning look, and she felt how his hands trembled, but her wide eyes looked up at him, clear and pure as a child's.

"And I was true to you, Lora," he murmured.

But she broke away from him.

"No," she said, "don't speak of it, for Katie is dead, and—I have no right either to reproach you for that, for you knew I was lost to you."

"Perhaps you will believe Katie, if you will not believe me, Lora," he said, taking a letter out of his pocket and giving it to her. "Read it, read it, I insist upon it, and then be lenient, and let the secret remain with us."

The moonlight was so clear that she could decipher the well-known characters without difficulty; she went to the window and read it. At length the hand which held the letter fell, and she laid her head against the pane and cried quietly.

He stood behind her, waiting till she should turn round, to draw her to him, never to let her go. But as she did not move he said gently, "Lora!"

Then she turned her tearful face toward him. "No, no; not yet, Ernest." And she kept the letter clasped tight in both hands, which looked dazzlingly white against the deep black of her mourning dress, for she still wore mourning.

He stepped back.

"Good-bye, Lora; auf wiedersehen. Come soon."

"Auf wiedersehen," she murmured. "Soon! Never to leave me!"

She bent her head silently in assent and motioned him to go at once.

And he went obediently. He knew it was their last separation—their last renunciation.



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CHAPTER XXXV.

It was autumn again; it was foggy and rainy, a genuine November day. The Frau Pastorin had coffee visitors in her cosey little parlor; the Frau Majorin and Aunt Melitta von Tollen were sitting there in the twilight and chatting about family news, of course. His excellency was expected; the old gentleman wished to see Lora as the young Frau Doctorin in her new establishment.

Helen had also written that she was very happy in her little home, and Rudolph, at the wish of his young wife, had exchanged into the cavalry.

The Frau Pastorin looked impatiently at the clock. "They are running about down there in the fog, and will forget where they are," she said with impatience, going to the window to peer out into the growing darkness. They were coming up the garden-path, arm in arm, under a gigantic old-fashioned umbrella.

The old lady tripped to the door.

"Come in here first, before you go up-stairs," she cried, "and I really must forbid your taking my umbrella on all occasions. I gave the boy a brand new one of silk for a wedding present." And her eyes sparkled as she spoke.

Lora kissed her mother-in-law on the forehead.

"Let us be," she said simply; "we got engaged under the old umbrella."

"Where have you been?" asked Frau von Tollen.

"To the church-yard, mamma; we had not been there together before."

The majorin nodded silently.

They had been walking a long time—for the first walk together since their marriage. A week before, they had been married in Berlin, in the church of St. Matthew, by a friend of Lora's uncle.

"He was bound to have a Tollen anyway," said Aunt Melitta to herself, when she heard of Lora's engagement.

The old lady was quite nervous and broken; she was suffering from ungratified curiosity. How it happened that Lora's first marriage was dissolved, how it happened that a man who had fought a duel for Katie should be marrying Lora in so short a time, was a mystery to her as well as to many others.

The evening before, as they were coming back from Berlin, Lora told her husband the story of her short married life. They were sitting close together in a second-class carriage, with her hand in his, and when she stopped, choked by anger and sorrow, he kissed her and said, "Don't, don't; it is all over now."

And to-day they had gone at once to Katie's grave, carrying a wreath to her, a mute sign of hearty forgiveness.

First they had to drink coffee with the old ladies, and Lora sat beside her mother and stroked her white hair and her thin cheeks. "You must come to see us very often, mamma."

"Yes, child; it is my only comfort that you are happy after all."

A little later, they were alone in their own cosey little home.

Lora's little parlor is next to Ernest's study. A hanging lamp is suspended from the ceiling, casting its light upon the table below. A book lies on the table, with a piece of work beside it. A dark carpet is spread out over the bare floor, the fire is crackling pleasantly in the olive-green porcelain stove, and the simple red curtains are closely drawn.

They are sitting by the table, and the young husband picks up a book—it is a work on Rome—and begins to read aloud.

"Do you remember," she asks quickly, "how we ate our dinner together in Gemma's salotto?"

"Ah," he says, looking grave and thoughtful, "what is Rome and all its salons, large and small, to our Westenberg and our little home?"

She laughs out gayly. It is the first time he has heard that laugh lately, and he looks delighted. With that smile she is his charming Lora of old.

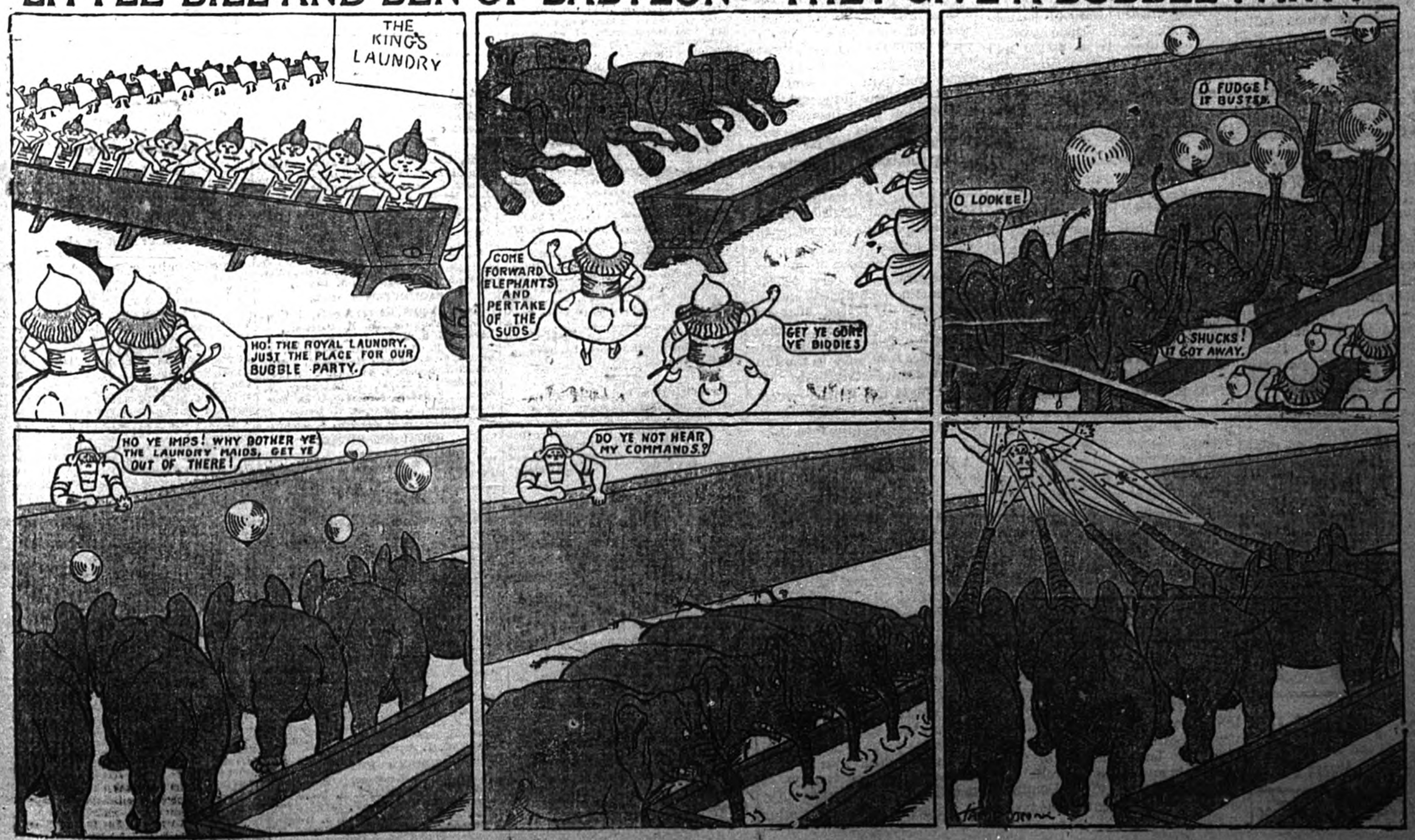
And the rain beats against the pane, and the wind howls round the house and through the branches of the trees, sweeping away the last of the leaves.

But what matters it? Here within it is cosey and pleasant, for love dwells here, and with it is happiness.

THE END.

Pineapples are so plentiful in Natal that at certain seasons they are fed to pigs. A pineapple that costs in Africa fifteen cents would cost in London or Paris $2.

LITTLE BILL AND BEN OF BABYLON---THEY GIVE A BUBBLE PARTY



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH. 20, 1908.

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WASTE.

Though the government's majority voted down Mr. Perley's amendment to the motion to go into Supply, readers of the Watchman will take a different view of the serious question raised in the House of Commons on Thursdey of last week by the Member for Argenteuil.

"The revenues of Canada belong to the people of this country and should be expended in the public interest; and this House condemns the action of the present Government in expending public money on works which are really for the benefit of favored corporations and private individuals and not for the public benefit."

Such was the wording of the resolution proposed by Mr. Perley at the conclusion of a trenchant speech in which he presented a powerful indictment of the Administration. In detail he told the story of extravagant and useless expenditures which merit and will yet receive condemnation at the hands of the people, whose servants the Ministers are and to whom they must render their account.

The wharf at Hull cost $54,000—an absolutely unnecessary expenditure. "During the summer," said Mr. Perley, "I have crossed the bridge several times every week, and I took notice of this wharf. For months and months I never saw a single steamer there, but at last after about a year I did see one steamer. I submit that the few steamers which called there would have been just as well off with an expenditure of one-fifth that sum of money."

At St. Joseph on Lake Huron, about 14 miles south of Goderich, with a population of about 100, a wharf had been built at a cost of $15,000. The plea offered in justification of the expenditure was the prospective erection of a summer hotel at St. Joseph which never materialized.

On the Saguenay River above Chicoutimi, the Public Works Department, at the instance of the Chicoutimi Pulp Company and other lumber firms, had built piers and a boon costing $50,000 with an additional yearly charge for maintenance of $2,625. It now transpires that neither the pulp company nor any one has paid any interest whatever on the cost of these works. According to Hansard, Mr. Perley stated:

"The total expenditure for three years from 1904 to 1907 on these works was $47,390.39, according to the Public Accounts, and in answer to my question the Minister of Public Works stated that the total cost would be $50,000. This $50,000 has now been spent, and I am informed by a man who had been there during the past year that these works are not yet by any means completed, and that a further sum of money will be required to complete them. I am informed that one or two of the piers were found to be improperly built, and that it will take a lot more money to put these works into proper shape. It is well known that public works cost this government to build a great deal more than they would private individuals. I think we may take that for granted; and I may say that the pulp and log owners on the Saguenay river would never have wanted this government to build these works if they had expected to pay a proper amount for interest and sinking fund. Instead of doing that they would have preferred to build the works themselves.

"What is the net result of this contract with the Chicoutimi Pulp Company? Instead of building the dams and piers themselves, as other lumber companies have to do, they got the government to do that work for them, so that this government practically made them a free gift of $50,000. These lumbermen are in exactly the same position as if the government had sent them a cheque for $50,000 and told them to build the works themselves. It was in fact equivalent to a bonus of $50,000. The company have no interest to pay on it. All the government got in return was an agreement for five years with the company by which the company bound itself to recoup to the government any shortage there might be in the annual maintenance. I do not believe that the people of this country will approve of the expenditure of their money on works of this description, which are purely and simply for the benefit of certain individuals and corporations and can by no means be considered as a public benefit."

Passing to expenditures made in Nova Scotia, Mr. Perley related the almost incredible fact that $2,400 had been expended to build a wharf in Mr. John Doan's back yard at Gunning Cove, Shelburne County, which was inaccessible from the shore except by trespassing on Doan's property and that as a matter of fact when MacKenzie and Mann wished to land some supplies at that point for the Halifax and Southwestern railway they had to pay Doan for the privilege of landing the supplies and taking them across his lot.

At two points in the same county channels had been cut from the sea into two small fresh water lakes with the avowed purpose of thereby creating harbors for fishing boats. Each of these channels had cost upwards of $2000 and when finished they drained the lakes, so that boats could not enter at low tide and those which had entered on the tide were left high and dry when the tide went out.

These exposures troubled the Finance Minister, in whose riding the lakes are located and the expenditures took place, and he undertook to break their force by a labored reply in the case of one of them, by quoting from the engineer of the department as follows: "The class of boats used are skiffs, boats about 18 foot keel. The channel, from low water to pond is 20 feet wide and at low tide the boats seek its mouth for shelter, and as the tide rises go into the pond at approximated half tide." Thus out of the mouth of his officer the Minister proved Mr. Perley's charge that the skiff boats could not enter till "half-tide." Mr. Fielding did not attempt any defence of the other case located at Clam Point, on Cape Sable Island, approach to which from the land can only be effected by crossing private property.

These and other like wasteful expenditure Mr. Perley brought to the attention of Parliament and asked the House to condemn such waste, but a servile majority refused to condemn the government's course in these and similar instances. In vain, Mr. Perley quoted from this Liberal platform adopted 1893, the following declaration:

"We cannot but view with alarm the large increase of the public debt and of the controllable annual expenditure of the Dominion and the consequent undue taxation of the people under the governments that have been continuously in power since 1878, and we demand the strictest economy in the administration of the government of the country."

The Liberal majority had no use for economy now that they have the spending of the millions in the treasury. "Strictest economy" they demanded of the Conservatives in 1893, but in 1908, they would place no check on wasteful expenditures such as Mr. Perley brought to their attention.

It is a case for the people and we mistake if when the hour comes to record their votes the electors of Argenteuil do not make plain their full approval of Mr. Perley's motion.

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DOINGS AT QUEBEC.

(From our own Correspondent).

Two very important matters have been before the chamber since its opening. The bill introduced by Hon. W. A. Weir, "relating to Insurance Companies, Mutual Benefit Societies, etc.," is one of great interest as it affects the domestic economy of the citizen. There has been, as everyone knows a great skaking up of public opinion and a "panicker" feeling in connection with insurance. The Royal Commission may have done much to allay it and the present bill cannot fail to impart confidence to those who may have policies in provincial companies. The bill is a voluminous and carefully considered scheme. It embraces all points and puts checks on companies and fences in the rights and interests of the insured with strong safe-guards. At the same time the bill provides for a thorough supervision of the operations of the companies, their securities and machinery generally and, as far as Provincial Legislation can enact, companies chartered by the Federal authorities will also be within the provisions of the Act. Child insurance, a very delicate and sometimes auspicious entreat, will be carefully looked after and a Provincial Inspector of Insurance appointed. The bill can scarcely fail to place insurance in the Province on a satisfactory basis. In some respects it is termed severe, but the severity is merciful, especially as regards the insured.

Argenteuil folk will not be displeased to learn that a large and representative deputation of lumbermen was introduced to the government to protest against the conduct of a certain speculator in lumber who has been indulging in some sharp practice. It is charged that this person, whose operations of a similar kind in the Townships were exposed not long ago, has acquired thousands of acres in the Township of Boyer & Nominingue districts, Labelle Co., which are within the limits already held by certain people. His procedure has been to induce people from various parts to take up lots and then turn them over to him for a pecuniary consideration of more or less value. Having done so he proceeds to cut the timber and ship it, after having it sawn in the mills he has erected. The complainants certainly have good ground for their discontent and the Province also as, if such irregular doings be permitted, the detriment to the legitimate business would be very great. The Premier promised consideration and a speedy decision.

A not very pretentious looking measure but still of significance, now under consideration is one introduced by Mr. Canon to amend the Code Municipal. It provides that the Code be amended in its chapter relating to Highways and Bridges by permitting the use of sand in the construction of roads instead of gravel as previously enacted. Opinions will probably differ on the desirableness of this proposal and those interested in the now spreading "good roads" movement take note.

Education is a word that has been heard frequently within the past few days within the chamber and will be heard again. And the point of interest has been brought prominently forward. The application of the sum of $16,866.67, which was formerly used for the maintenance of the McGill Normal School, and is now diverted to teacher's bursaries in the McDonald Institution, Elementary schools, etc., has been the subject of a query by Mr. Gault, of Montreal, and will be later a motion by the same gentleman. Opinions appear to differ as to whether the government or the Protestant Committee of Education should direct the disposal of the money, but there seems to be a general approval in all but certain city circles that the present procedure is the best and that the Committee should have nothing to do with the money. Mr. Gault's question was answered by Hon. Mr. Weir very exhaustively. He said the money had been expended and that the Protestant Committee of the Council of Public Instruction had not distributed it because it had never had anything to do in regard to the question. He also added a very complete and detailed statement of expenditure showing every County and School benefitting by the money. It showed that the County of Argenteuil has received the sum of $1,220.00 distributed as follows;—

Grenville	$40 00
Harrington No. 1	80 00
St. Andrew's Village *	20 00
St. Andrew's Parish	60 00
Grenville No. 2	20 00
Lachute, Town	40 00
Gore	100 00
Mille Isles No. 1	20 00
Mille Isles No. 3	20 00
Arundel *	80 00
Wentworth	60 00
Montcalm	20 00
Morin Flats	40 00
Chatham, No. 2	100 00
St. Jerusalem, Parish	120 00
Chatham, No. 1	160 00
Grenville No. 1, Township	180 00
Harrington, No. 2	40 00
Mille Isles, No. 2	20 00
	$1,220 00

The Municipalities marked * have no yet been paid.

Jurors have long had a reasonable complaint of inadequate payment. The Attorney General will relieve this grievance at least to some extent by providing that grand and petty jurors living more than five miles from the court they attend will be paid $2 per day and for a less distance $1.50.

An "effort" has to be noted in the history of the Legislature. The "bar of the House" (below stairs) has been abolished by vote of the Legislature. Though it has been more of a convenience than an abuse

The Legislative Council has resumed its sittings and will have no cause to complain of having "no work to do."

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Main St. Lachute.

APPLICATIONS FOR LICENSES.

At the last meeting of the Town Council it was ordered that the following list of applications for license be published together with the list of applicants.

MERNIER'S HOTEL.

Ed. Charlebois, John Beaulieu, Albert Guilbeault, H. Paquette, T. Dallaire jr., C. Barker, T. Dallaire, N. Lamarche, T. Todd, J. B. Menzies, J. Delorme, J. Gauthier, W. Gagner, H. Slater, F. Desjaurier, Alex. Guinette, P. Brunet, J. Carriere, I. St. Jacques, P. Descoste, J. T. Ayers, J. T. Griffith, Alfred Desjardins, I. Carriere, I. Gibeault, A. Williams, Nelson Gibeault, A. Mallette, A. Lalonde, T. H. Ayers, Wm. Howard, Henry Larocque, A. Laurin.

PAQUETTE'S HOTEL.

Eugene Aspeck, George Aspeck, R. Creswell, O. Paquette, W. H. Garretsee, E. Lavigne, J. B. Belair, J. B. Richer, J. R. McOuat, P. Monette, M. Desjardins, E. Lafleur, P. A. Lafleur, H. Lafleur, Joseph Lafleur N. Robert, J. Bousguet M. Nadon, L. Lafleur, T. Mayer, W. Ladouceur, N. Beaulieu, T. Bedard, J. Verdon, D. St. Onge, D. Destaurier, A. Beraique, E. Lacasse, J. Raymond, Dr. A. A. Gauthier, B. Laforest.

RODRIGUE'S HOTEL.

John Hope, R. Creswell, W. H. Garretsee, W. Doig, W. S. Mallette, S. Lefebvre, O. Gagnier, L. Casseron, d. Lafleur, H. St. Jacques, J. Lafleur, Thos. Mayer, E. Lafleur, J. Bousguet, J. Gagnier, M. Nadon, G. Desjardins, E. Lavigue, W. J Boyd, Felix Rochon, E. Mallette, O. Paquette, J. Mallette, B. Lebrain, N. Belanger, J. B. Bonhomme, W. Ladouceur, J. O. Lalonde, F. Thibeault, P. Monette, Alex. Bernique, J. B. Belair, A. Brunet, D. Richer, N. Dumas, E. St. Jacques, C. Deneault, J. B. Richer, S. P. McKimmie, E. Morrison.

LEFEBVRE'S HOTEL.

M. Desjardins, G. Desjardins, E. Lavigne, H. Lafleur, John Hope, Eugene Aspeck, J. Raymond, A. Lavigne, John Morell, O. B. Lafleur, J. B. Belair, J. O. Lalonde, L. L. Legault, J. A. McKiddie, H. Grandmaison, B. Lebruin, A. Berniquer, A. Brunet, Omer Paquette, E. Lafleur, R. Creswell, W. H. Garretsee, P. Dubault, J. R. McOuat, T. Mayer, V. Lefebvre, H. M. Lavigne, Zotique Rochon, N. Robert, M. Nadon, J. Lafleur, J. Bousguet, G. Aspeck.

ROCHON'S HOTEL.

N. Belanger, A. Larocque, O. B. Lafleur, E. Lavigne, O. Paquette, J. B. Belair, M. Desjardins, G. Desjardins, V. Lefebvre, T. Mayer, N. Robert, M. Nadon, J. Lafleur, J. Bousguet, E. Lafleur, W. Ladouceur, H. Lafleur, L. Lafleur, J. Raymond, H. St. Jacques, J. O. Lalonde, N. Beaulne, Thomas Bedard, A. C. Bradford, W. S. McBride, J. R. McOuat, J. B. Bonhomme, F. Thibault, A. J. Elliott, A. Brunet, D. St. Onge, Dr. A. A. Gauthier.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 856

Ex Parte
Jean Prevost et al.
Petitioner

In conformity with a judgment of the Honorable Judge Robidoux, J.C.S. rendered in this matter on the 7th of March, 1908, it is ordered to the creditors and relatives of late Alfred Antoine Laviolette, in his living, industrial of the Town of St. Jerome, District of Terrebonne, to be and appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, in the Court House, at nine o'clock in the forenoon on the 21st of March, 1908, and give then and there their opinion on the appointment of a curator to the vacant succession of the said late A. A. Laviolette and upon all matters legally submitted, the present notice to be inserted twice in the french language, in the Newspaper, "L'Avenir du Nord," published at St. Jerome, said district; and twice in the English language, in the newspaper "The Watchman" published at Lachute, said district.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 7th day of March, 1908.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Procs. des Requerants,
GRIGNON & PORTIER,
P.C.S.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in the East half of lot 27 on 11th range of Chatham, containing about 110 acres more or less, with about 60 in culture and pasture and 50 in bush and good sugar bush of about 300 trees. Good house and outbuildings with small orchard and garden, creek running past the house and barns. Situate about a mile and a half from school post-office and blacksmith shop. Cheese factory within ½ a mile. This is one of the finest farms in this locality and in a good state of cultivation. For further information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McOUAT, Brownsburg.

Clearing Sale

Our Stock MUST Be Reduced To Suit Intending Purchaser and

Now is the Time

To buy your Spring supplies in Dry goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hardware, Paints everything at and BELOW COST. Many orders of Spring Goods arriving that we could not cancel. Over 800 rolls of wall paper just arrived, to be sold at cost and will be trimmed free.

Over 200 dozen of white crockery ware also 25 dozen of the popular Gold Sprig and Clover Leaf pattern. Fine 97 piece dinner and tea Setts to go at half. I am positively going out of business so that everything must go.

DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having any claims against the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, to please present them for examination and settlement to the undersigned, during the next thirty days from date, and likewise all parties indebted to the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, will please make settlement of same with the undersigned during the next thirty days also.

C. KAINS,
Agent for above Estate.

Cushing, Feb. 10th, 1908.

NOTICE.

The Lachute Waterworks Co'y hereby give Public Notice that their subscribers are strictly forbidden to supply water to other families, on penalty of paying the water tax of the party supplied.

R. McARTHUR,
Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second-Class from Lachute, February 29th, until April 29th, 1908,

$52.70—Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.

$49.95—Nelson, Spokeane.

$50.60—Roseland.

$54.00—San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

$59 50—Mexico City, Mex.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

TOURIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 10 00 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays at 10.00 a.m., for Winnipeg, Moosejaw, and intermediate stations, for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets. Price of berth, $4.00 to Winnipeg, and $9.00 to Vancouver.

Special Colonist Trains

Will be run every Tuesday during March and April, should sufficient business offer, the object being to give Colonists an opportunity to travel with their stock etc. and still have good accommodation and quick time.

Passengers travelling without live stock should take regular express trains to which will be attached a sufficient number of Colonist Sleepers for their accommodation.

Ask agent for copy of the "Settler's Guide," which gives passenger and freight rates, time of trains, particulars of Government and Railway land regulations and how to procure a **FREE FARM.**

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

GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The farm formerly known as the McMartin farm now owned by Mr. G. DeSerres, Montreal.

Situated in the village of St. Andrews, Que. Comprising 354 acres of good farm land, well watered and wooded situated in village, makes it very convenient for pasturers of easy access to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to,

M. SMITH, Beech Ridge,
P.O. Box 10, Lachute,
Agent for Mr. DeSerres.

Town Property For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A comodious residence, situated on the Main Street, Lachute, facing the North River, heated by furnace, and surrounded by a fine lawn and shade trees. Good outbuildings. The situation of this property is one of the most beautiful in Lachute, and it would make an ideal summer residence. Apply to

C. CALDER,
Lachute.

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 1908.

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 17th, 1908.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } No. 271

FRANCOIS-XAVIER PAQUIN, farmer, of the Parish of St. Eustache, District of Terrebonne, PLAINTIFF, -VS-JEAN-BAPTISTE PAQUIN, formerly of the Parish of St. Eustache, now living in one of the United States of America, DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, March 10th, 1908.

FAUTEUX & FATTEUX,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

We can Satisfy you!

That is saying a great deal isn't it, but not too much. If you deal with us you will be convinced. Our store is always well stocked with the finest and best line of goods procurable.

We wish to thank all our many friends for their past patronage and take this opportunity of wishing all The Compliments of the Season.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants. Brownsburg, P.Q.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Have you an acceptable photograph of yourself,—or of those most dear to you—If not? Now is the time to have a picture taken that will satisfy you and please your friends.

PORTRAITS, — GROUPS, — ROMIDRIENLARGEMENTS

Developing & Printing for Amateurs.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO.

(Opposite the Post Office.) Box 26
E. M. FINN, Mgr LACHUTE,

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 ...

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Terrebonne. All sales conducted in French or English at very cheap rates.

Bargains in Ready-made Clothing Selling at 50 p.c. reduction

Suits made to order by a practical tailor at great reduction. Fit guaranteed.

Lots of Bargains in all other lines of goods. Call and see them.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we beat in style.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

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. Benemme, 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.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Sold by T. CHRISTIE.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

[O. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.]

NEGLIGEE FOR LENTEN SEWING



LENT is the herald of spring, and Easter is hardly come before summer is upon us, and what better time could there be for summer sewing than during the six weeks of penance?

Every one needs a negligee for warm weather, and in Paris the thinnest materials are shown in the shops made up into the latest of lingerie. All of the models shown today are made on simple lines that may be easily fashioned by a clever girl, and the best part of summer things is that they are so inexpensive. Time is most necessary, it is true, but almost any one has more of that commodity than of money. The art of the French lies not in value of material and magnificence of trimming, but in their artistic combination of color in their knowledge of lines and the possibilities of the material on hand.

The first negligee is of pale rose China silk cut in the empire style and trimmed around the neck, down the left side of the front and on the kimono sleeves with a three-inch band of Oriental embroidery. The band can also be of white silk embroidered at home in a heavy flower design with silk floss; or, if time is of great value, pompadour ribbon can be used with equally good effect. The girdle shown on the model is of soft nattier blue ribbon, and it is fastened at the right side in a rosette. This model may also be made up with a square neck, if that shape is more becoming to the wearer, for it will not in any way affect the lines.

A lawn negligee is made up in a simple style in combination with dotted swiss and valenciennes lace. This is a good example of the French art of combination, and swiss always fits in prettily with other materials. The sleeves are of the latest shape—mikado, and slit on top to the shoulder. The soft girdle is of pale blue ribbon, finished with blue or gold tassels.

A matinee of rose pink or baby blue China silk is trimmed with insertion and edging, while the shoulders are hand-embroidered. This detail, however, may be omitted and the whole sacque made up in dotted swiss, trimmed with Hamburg insertion and edging. The beauty of the garment is the way it is cut, and a change of material cannot affect that. Lawn or dimity in a pale shade, with black velvet used on waist and sleeves, would also be fascinating.

A long negligee of empire lines of white lawn would be beautiful worn over a slip of blue or pink China silk. The band of embroidery around the bust might be either Hamburg or clumy lace. If the latter, the sleeves would be trimmed with insertion and edges of the same; if the former, valenciennes lace is used for trimming. If the embroidery on the skirt presents difficulties to the seamstress, wide tucks are all that are necessary. This last model is so very graceful that it would be most effective for a tea gown made up in allover embroidery or crepe de chine and worn over a princess slip of taffeta.

Waistcoats for Spring Suits

SOME vests for the spring suits are made of knife-pleated taffeta one shade lighter than the suit, sewn like a ruffle inside the jacket. These silk vests are more becoming to some figures than the stiff, tight-fitting vest of embroidery and braid, but they detract greatly from the tailored appearance, and are, therefore, not likely to take the place of the latter.

A plain vest is of broadcloth, strictly tailor made and fastened down the single-breasted front with four pearl buttons; while another is composed of alternate bands of Chinese embroidery and copenhagen blue satin, running diagonally down the front.

A white serge suit is finished with a vest of pleated white voile lined with taffeta, and, indeed, the effect is far more attractive than it sounds.

Another vest is of accordion-pleated black satin, bound at neck and waist in Japanese embroidery in shades of blue. Both of these last-mentioned vests greatly improve the figures of those women too flat chested to indulge in the plain tight-fitting vest.

Some white and blue striped linens are being made up with waistcoat of the same material, cut on the bias, or else solid blue to match the stripe. Sometimes, too, these stripes are outlined with a very narrow soutache braid, and on others the braid is sewn so that the stripe and braided lines cross each other diagonally.

There is no detail of a woman's costume, excepting always her collar and tie, that permits of more variation than does the vest. Any ornamentation, from pailletles to buttons, is permitted, and any color is desirable and proper.

Quills on Spring Hats

GOLDEN quills are in great demand for spring hats, and what could be easier than to paint over those that fail to match any hat at present in use?

Sometimes, too, the imported hats are trimmed with artificial quills of silk and some of the new quills are made of chiffon on a wire frame. These last two are a great convenience, for in early spring days the wind plays havoc with the brittle quills, while happily wire cannot break.

Slips for Summer Gowns

THE costumes for the summer will not be complete if worn without slips built on the princess lines of last year. This does not necessitate heavy, elaborate undergowns of silk and satin. Ordinary figured dimities and lawn may be used with charming combinations, and trimmed with lace and allover embroidery.

Some of them are made on the plan of circular corset covers and circular petticoats, joined at the waist with a line of beading. They must all be made simple, so that washing is easy, and really they will be no more expensive than the usual lingerie for summer wear.

Every girl will need three of plain white and two of flowered lawn or dimity, or else five of plain white. Some girls will have them all in white, but trimmed with bands of the flowered materials.

Of course, the slip would not be quite enough as a foundation for a sheer dress unless it is of silk, so many girls will also wear the "pantalons-jupons" so popular in Paris at the present time. These latter may be made of material to match the slip and very full, with deep ruffles of lace. Some of the more elaborate slips will be trimmed with Dresden ribbon and fine lace, and many will have little ruffles running from knees to feet.

Combinations of Color

AFTER all, there is nothing more important in a costume than combination of color, for, no matter how rich the material, if the colors do not harmonize the gown will be wrong. For this reason, brown and gold have remained so very popular, as have also smoke gray and silver.

A charming tea gown is of silver gray crepe de chine, made empire and finished with yoke and sleeves of white Oriental lace, which is net embroidered in heavily raised dots. The gown hangs straight and untrimmed from bust to hem, where it has a band of silver braid.

A tea gown of brown chiffon velvet is made in a rather skimpy style, cut in slightly at the waist line, while the yoke and sleeves are of ecru net heavily embroidered with gold thread. At the foot of the gown is a band of the same embroidered filet, only the thread extends over the edge of the net in places and makes a pretty curve on the velvet.

Ecru is always an attractive color, and so is champagne, and both combine beautifully with a deep golden brown. Blue is the hardest of all colors to trim, but its own color in a lighter or darker shade is always a safe combination.

Baby Fashions for Spring

IN MENTIONING the spring fashions for women it is not fair to utterly ignore the babies, who must have their costumes as well as older people.

Corduroy will remain in favor for infant coats, as it may be so easily washed; while flannel and cheviot will also hold their places. Of course, "Monsieur Baby" must also have the empire back, which is acquired by two box pleats from shoulder to hem; while two circular capes and a small one of baby Irish lace will cover the source of the fulness. The fronts of the coats are made very full, but single breasted, and three large pearl buttons fasten the tiny mantle.

White is still, and always will be, the first choice for baby wear, but natural straw poke bonnets will top the curly heads, and pink and blue rosettes will be the only trimming, except for a wreath of tiny rosebuds under the big brim and next to the face.

For older children, basin-shaped hats of chip and leghorn will be in fashion, and these will be simply trimmed with bows of soft ribbon or knotted Roman scarfs. These latter are of a silk like surah, and they come striped in pastel colors—pink, blue, yellow and violet.

For playtime the basin-shaped affairs are most attractive when made of linen or canvas, and the crown of draped silk over embroidery or plain linen in pink or blue.

Children should be dressed as little as possible in the harsher colors—red, green and the like—for they are not suitable to the fresh young faces, and there will be time enough for the conventional shades in later years.

Fashions in Veils

VEILING in these days of the motor is always a very interesting factor in the toilet, and a few varieties of the clumsy outing veil have come into fashion.

There is the square veil of chiffon that covers the whole hat and fastens into a barette at the back of the neck. This is owing to the mushroom hat, and it follows out the drooping lines.

The veil gathered on a hoop, with a short front and long end, has given place to the scarf of liberty silk that ties over the hat, crosses in the back and forms a four-in-hand in front.

Dotted nets have gone, and embroidered filet has come into favor for veiling, as it has for everything else. Even the heavy mourning veil is now made of net and edged with crepe. Speaking of the latter, it really seems as though the barbaric custom of wearing back-breaking streamers to the heels was going to be modified to the wearing of a full chiffon cloth veil worn over face and hat.

For summer weather nothing is more attractive than tulle in some of the lighter shades, for it is soft and becoming, without entirely obscuring the features of the wearer. But, of course, the glutenous substance used on tulle prevents its being of any use for seashore wear.

Jet Toques

SPRING toques are shown made of large jet beads strung on chenille and trimmed with a large pompon of cut ostrich plumes or a chou of chiffon. They would be very easy to make at home, for the beads are strung at intervals of one inch, and are afterward wound over a frame covered with tulle.

The idea of these toques was originated in Paris in 1905, when all the mourning hats were trimmed with strings of dull jet beads.

The cut ostrich plume pompons are a feature of the season, and they are really a good way to use up worn-out plumes or those feathers that are too small to use in any other way.

These used in the pompons are not more than four inches long, and are clipped quite close to the stem, leaving only about an inch of feathers on each side. It takes a great many such short feathers to make a pompon, and it should always be borne in mind that several good short feathers may be used to make a long plume; so, unless they are useless, they should not be cut to make a pompon.

Jeweled Clasps for Stays

WHEN all the usual luxuries are provided for women of extravagant taste, some original and totally unnecessary excess will be seized upon by them. The new clasps for corsets answer to this description admirably, for of all luxuries they are the most luxurious.

Of designs in gold, they are studded with precious stones and used as clasps and garter buckles. Sometimes they are of fleur-de-lis shape, and sometimes they are of a plain design, but always they are too magnificent for the use to which they are made.

New diamond garter buckles are made in swastika shape, and others are based on the plan of the lucky circle and serpent. One set of buckles shown is designed with a golden circle and platinum serpent, the latter with a ruby eye.

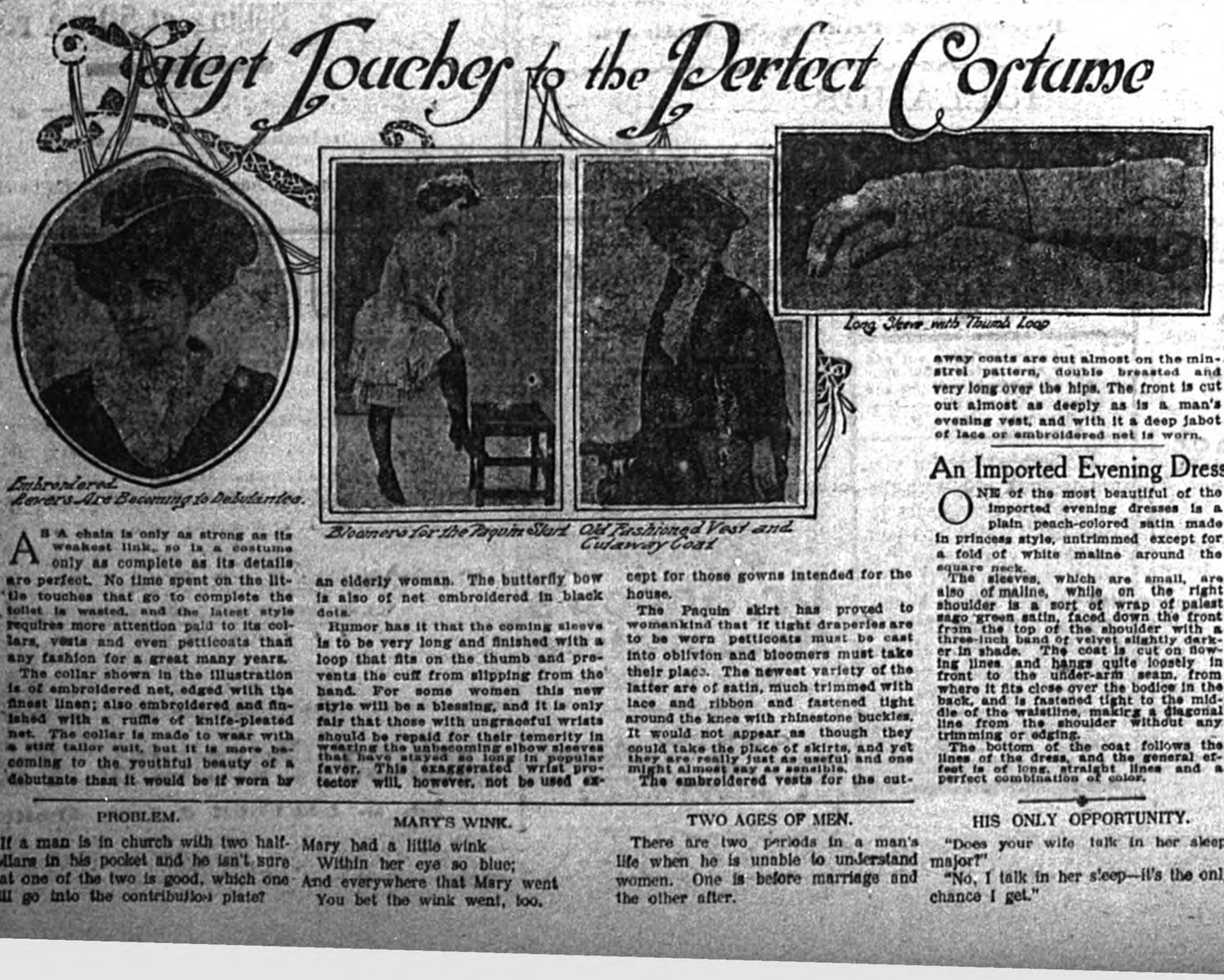
Sectional Sleeves

THE new sectional sleeve has succumbed to Oriental influence, and the little bands of material which top the shoulder and are used to join the bodice of the gown, leaving always place for the guimpe. When the sections of the waist are in line with the sections of the sleeves, the dress is not unlike a well-made layer cake.

A new dress shown in one of the spring exhibitions has not only sectional sleeves and bodice, but the skirt is also made in bias sections, a little larger than those used above. In some cases these are all graduated, sleeves and shoulder sections being the same size, and the others continually growing larger until the foot of the skirt is finished in a decided flounce.

To a tall, figure the new design is most becoming, but woe betide the short, plump girl who indulges in a costume cut on these lines.

Latest Touches to the Perfect Costume



Embroidered Revers Are Becoming to Debutantes.

Bloomers for the Paquin Skirt

Old Fashioned Vest and Cutaway Coat

Long Sleeve with Thumb Loop

AS A chain is only as strong as its weakest link, so is a costume only as complete as its details are perfect. No time spent on the little touches that go to complete the toilet is wasted, and the latest style requires more attention paid to its collars, vests and even petticoats than any fashion for a great many years.

The collar shown in the illustration is of embroidered net, edged with the finest linen; also embroidered and finished with a ruffle of knife-pleated net. The collar is made to wear with a stiff tailor suit, but it is more becoming to the youthful beauty of a debutante than it would be if worn by an elderly woman. The butterfly bow is also of net embroidered in black dots.

Rumor has it that the coming sleeve is to be very long and finished with a loop that fits on the thumb and prevents the cuff from slipping from the hand. For some women this new style will be a blessing, and it is only fair that those with ungraceful wrists should be repaid for their temerity in wearing the unbecoming elbow sleeves that have stayed so long in popular favor. This exaggerated wrist protector will, however, not be used except for those gowns intended for the house.

The Paquin skirt has proved to womankind that if tight draperies are to be worn petticoats must be cast into oblivion and bloomers must take their place. The newest variety of the latter are of satin, much trimmed with lace and ribbon and fastened tight around the knee with rhinestone buckles. It would not appear as though they could take the place of skirts, and yet they are really just as useful and one might almost say as sensible.

The embroidered vests for the cutaway coats are cut almost on the minstrel pattern, double breasted and very long over the hips. The front is cut out almost as deeply as is a man's evening vest, and with it a deep jabot of lace or embroidered net is worn.

An Imported Evening Dress

ONE of the most beautiful of the imported evening dresses is a plain peach-colored satin made in princess style, untrimmed except for a fold of white maline around the square neck.

The sleeves, which are small, are also of maline, while on the right shoulder is a sort of wrap of palest sage green satin, faced down the front from the top of the shoulder with a three-inch band of velvet slightly darker in shade. The coat is cut on flowing lines and hangs quite loosely in front to the under-arm seam, from where it fits close over the bodice in the back, and is fastened tight to the middle of the waistline, making a diagonal line from the shoulder without any trimming or edging.

The bottom of the coat follows the lines of the dress, and the general effect is of long, straight lines and a perfect combination of color.

Marabout for Spring

THE introduction of marabout four years ago solved the problem of what to wear when furs became too warm. In spite of a long and very complicated second name, the marabout, otherwise a species of stork, is a very useful bird, and its feathers are far better adapted to the purpose of boas than are the multi-colored coque feathers, once so much worn.

The boas for the coming season will be wider than the stoles of winter, a good eighteen inches wide over the shoulder, graduating down to ten inches at the knees.

The marabout feathers are very beautiful and warm, and the best quality are finished with a fine, small feather of a lighter shade than the down.

These warm but airy boas will be worn instead of the chiffon neckpiece of former years, although the net ruffs may be as fashionable as last year, only they will be built on different lines. The extreme simplicity of the suits of the season and the tailored vests will not permit of too fussy ruffles.

Straw Toques and Pompons

MANY of the new spring hats are trimmed with pompons of satin straw or a lighter straw of a different color than the hats. To these are sometimes fastened a quill made of straw, and, although the combination is considered smart, it cannot help giving the hat a very ready-made effect. Straw trimmings have been introduced before into the spring fashions, but at no time have they been favorably received.

A straw toque in the natural color is trimmed with two large pompons of shamrock-green, and the effect, while new, is neither becoming nor particularly pretty.

In fact, straw toques themselves are not very good unless made of the softest material on the market, neapolitan or leghorn.

PROBLEM.

If a man is in church with two half-dollars in his pocket and he isn't sure that one of the two is good, which one will go into the contribution plate?

MARY'S WINK.

Mary had a little wink
Within her eye so blue;
And everywhere that Mary went
You bet the wink went, too.

TWO AGES OF MEN.

There are two periods in a man's life when he is unable to understand women. One is before marriage and the other after.

HIS ONLY OPPORTUNITY.

"Does your wife talk in her sleep, major?"

"No, I talk in her sleep—it's the only chance I get."

"I want a good revolver," began the determined-looking man. "Yes, sir," said the salesman. "Six chambers?" "Why—er—you'd better make it a nine-chamber. I want to use it on a cat next door."

robbed, but it is more so to have newspapers announce that the burglar locked you and your wife in your room and then ransacked the house but were unable to find anything of value.

MYSTERY of JUDITH LEE

SYNOPSIS

JUDITH, when a baby, is cast ashore from a shipwreck and adopted by Mr. Lee. She and Tommy Lee grow up together as brother and sister. By accident they fly away in an airship which Tommy's uncle has invented. Landing on a tropical island, they are met by a little girl named Marjory Livingston, who takes them in her little submarine boat to the house of Professor Livingston, built under the sea. The professor remarks how closely Judith resembles his sister, who was supposed to have been lost at sea, together with her baby. A monsey flies away with the airship.

A MONTH had now passed since Tommy and Judith had landed upon the island. And were it not for the thought of the grief of those at home, they would have found their stay entirely pleasant.

Marjory seemed unusually quiet today. They had been spending the morning on the island. As they were about to enter the boat, she said:

"Father told me last evening he hoped to finish his experiment within the next few days, and that he will then take you home. 'Course, I'm glad for you, but you don't know how lonely I'll feel after you're gone."

Before the others could reply there was a sudden grumbling and rumbling. The water over the very place where the house lay rose in a great column, high in the air. Then the water subsided, and all was quiet.

Majory shook in terror. "Oh! I'm sure of it! I'm sure of it! Roberts always told me that some time father would blow himself and the house to pieces with his dangerous experiments!"

Tommy hastily forced the two into the submarine, and climbed into it himself. He could now manage the boat perfectly; and soon they were flying to the scene of the catastrophe. Sad to say, Marjory's fears were realized. Where the splendid house formerly stood, nothing but fragments remained. Other portions of the great building were scattered about the sea. Not a sign was there of Professor Livingston or of Roberts.

Realizing that further search was useless, Tommy steered for the island. Here they did their best to comfort Marjory, who was quite overcome with grief. All that night they remained on the island.

The next morning Tommy observed: "It doesn't seem to me that this island can be very far out of the course of vessels. The best plan, I think, would be to provision the submarine and try to make a trip. Of course, we wouldn't go so far but what we could get back again in time should our food give out."

Judith agreed with Tommy. Marjory, in her sorrow, did not care greatly what became of her; although her friend tried to comfort her with the assurance that she would certainly feel at home with the Lees, and that she would love Mr. and Mrs. Lee.

So the three set out to sea. For three days they traveled swiftly onward. Even the dauntless Tommy was becoming discouraged, and suggested that perhaps they had better turn back to the island, secure other provisions and try their fortune in another direction. But just as they raised the submarine to the surface of the ocean for a final observation, what should they see on the horizon but a tiny speck, that after a while resolved itself into a great ship!



"THE WATER ROSE IN A GREAT COLUMN"

Great was the amazement of the sailors when they saw the queer-shaped craft coming toward them on the surface of the water. Some thought it a whale; others a real sea-serpent. They were still more astonished when the little turret opened at the top and the heads of two girls and a boy appeared. You may be sure that, after the sailors hauled the submarine with its passengers upon deck, they were eager and excited to hear the story the children had to tell.

The three found that the vessel was en route to San Francisco. This journey ended in due time. Then the captain very kindly wired Mr. Lee and arranged for the trip eastward.

Of course, Mr. and Mrs. Lee were overjoyed to see Tommy and Judith again. And Marjory was at once welcomed into the family and made to feel that she was one of them. Mrs. Lee mothered and petted her to such an extent that Marjory, unaccustomed to a mother's care, loved her with all her starved little soul. The only unhappiness, other than that of Marjory's loss of her father, was caused by the death of Tommy's uncle. The escape of his airship, coupled with the probable death of Tommy and Judith, had driven him violently ill. He was far from strong, and under this blow he sank until death came—shortly before the return of the adventurers.

One day Judith happened to mention to Mr. Lee what Professor Livingston had told her about her looking so much like his sister. Mr. Lee instantly asked question after question. Marjory had told him the name of her wealthy uncle was Henry Forbes, and Mr. Lee had already begun to inquire about such a person.

Judith, observing with surprise what excitement her story had produced, ventured to ask the cause. Thereupon Mr. Lee, after some hesitation, gently told her that she was really not his daughter—though he assured her that both he and Mrs. Lee loved her as one—and that he was inclined to believe that Judith was the daughter of Marjory's uncle.

Judith was greatly shocked at this news. She begged Mr. and Mrs. Lee not to send her away. They tried to point out to her very kindly that, while it would grieve them as much to part with her as it would for her to go, it would be only just that she should live with her father, when he was found.

Mr. Lee discovered in England that the vessel upon which Mrs. Forbes and her baby had sailed years ago was indeed the ill-fated ship that went to pieces within sight of his cottage and from which Judith had been rescued. Altogether this proof, together with the embroidered name on the baby's garment, seemed to establish the fact that Judith was Marjory's cousin.

After much tracing, Mr. Forbes was found to be in Europe. As soon as he received Mr. Lee's communication he started for America. And Judith was forced to admit that her father was just the nicest sort of man. Nor did she have to part from Tommy and Mr. and Mrs. Lee, for Mr. Forbes erected a fine house near the Lees' cottage. Marjory, who, by the way, had fallen heir to much valuable property owned by her father in London, lived with her cousin.

Altogether, it so happened that the airship adventure of Tommy and Judith brought nothing but good luck—except to Tommy's poor uncle, with whom the secret of the wonderful airship died. As for Professor Livingston's death, Marjory sadly observed that she was sure it would happen sooner or later. But Time mercifully lessened Marjory's sorrow, and with such friends around her no one could help being happy.

It goes without saying that Judith and Marjory and Tommy were inseparable chums. What happened to them afterward is another story. Perhaps Polly Evans will tell it to you some time.



THE YOUTHFUL ADVENTURERS ARE TAKEN ABOARD THE LINER

A Prince's Reward

WHERE Prince Edward of England goes to school he is obliged, of course, to obey all the customary rules and regulations. So he must fag for the older boys.

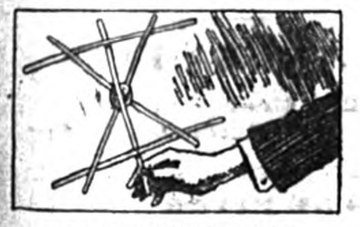
Not long ago he was requested by a superior in class rank to go buy some jam puffs. Prince Edward scurried away on the errand and presently returned with the puffs and threepence change.

When he delivered this change, the older cadet said, with a lordly air, "Keep the change, boy."

And the future ruler of 400,000,000 people calmly pocketed the threepence!

Trick With Straws

IT will require some little patience to arrange the straws, as you see in the picture; but once you have acquired this skill you will be able to



BALANCING THE COIN

surprise your friends by the ease with which you can balance the coin. Indeed, the trick is really harder than would appear from the picture.

Ditto.

William has just learned how to use the ditto mark. He thoroughly appreciated its use as a time-saver and determined to put it to account. Therefore, his next letter home read like this:

"Dear Father:
I hope you are well.
" " mother is "
" " sister " "
" " brother " "
I wish you were here.
" " mother was "
" " sister " "
" " brother " "
"WILLIAM."

His Father the Enemy.

A certain little boy was the son of a Frenchman, but he himself had been born in England and so regarded himself as an Englishman. After he had received his first lessons in English history, he observed triumphantly to his father one day: "Father, we gave you an awful lickin' at the battle of Waterloo, didn't we?"

Unreasonable Baby.

Robert—Pa, baby cried all the time I was eating my cake.

Father—Well, the piece I gave him isn't finished already, is it?

Robert—Yes, sir; and the funny thing about it is that he cried when I ate that, too.

The Artist's Kindness.

Billie—Why, you've drawn that cat with six legs!

Millie—Yes, stupid! So's he can run away from the dogs.

What He Liked Best.

Kindhearted Gentleman—My lad, what are you fondest of at school?

Boy—The holidays, sir.

"Your son," said the professor, "has been laboring under a misapprehension."

"What?" exclaimed the humble but honest parent, with joy in his voice, "ye don't mean it!"

"Mean what?"

"That Josiar has been workin'."

THE REASON OF A NAME.

The reason we call money "dust" Is, as I've cause to know it, To get it we must raise the wind— How easy then to blow it.

ORCHESTRA OF MURDERERS.

In order to relieve the monotonous life of the convicts at Numea, the capital of the French penal settlement in New Caledonia, the authorities have consented to the organization of an orchestra, recruited from the ranks of such prisoners as are musically inclined. The conductor, who formerly played at the Paris Opera House, has thrice been convicted of murder. the first cornet was an innkeeper who slew six of his customers, while the operator on the big drum made away with his landlord. The solo cornet murdered his father, and the trombone his wife.

QUEST of COUNT FREDERIC



"UNHAPPIEST of mortals am I," muttered Count Frederic. This had been the burden of his plaint for many days, for the spirit of the count was sorely vexed.

Indeed, there was reason for his unhappiness. The Princess Juliet was beautiful of feature and of character. Not in the whole kingdom could be found her equal in grace and excellence. Small wonder was it that when, in the very midst of the preparations for her wedding with Count Frederic, she was seized with a fatal malady and died suddenly, the count was plunged in a gloom and sadness from which nothing could move him.

That night Count Frederic had a vision. In his dream there appeared the radiant Princess Juliet. Sweetly she smiled upon him, and yet reproachfully, as she murmured:

"My love, do not mourn so for me. I wouldst see thee happy and contented."

"Alas! where can I find happiness now that thou art gone from me?" bitterly lamented the count.

"But hast thou earnestly sought for happiness?" asked the princess of the vision.

Then the princess vanished, leaving Count Frederic more lonely and disconsolate than before.

Yet the last words of the princess lingered in his mind. No, he had not sought for happiness; he was sure that happiness could not be for him, the most unfortunate man in all the world. Since the princess wished it, however, he would go in diligent quest for it.

Forthwith the count mounted his trusty steed and journeyed thence. Across vast plains he rode; across deserts that seemed never-ending. As the deserts were barren and bleak and unfavored with the beautiful things of nature, so was his heart empty of goodwill. Always with dejection and deepest melancholy he traveled. Mostly, he rode as one wrapped in thought and no one dared address him.

The count saw much from which he would have learned. Once in his path there were two lovers, both gay and contented. But when he asked where they had secured happiness, they replied, shaking their heads:

"We do not know. We did not seek it; it sought us."

And to the huntsman, who rode with eagerness to the chase; to the warrior, who plunged into the fray with savage glee; to the peasant woman, cheerfully nursing her babe in an ill-kept cottage—to all these he spoke, and though the answers were courteous, yet they taught him nothing.

By chance, one day he met an old woman who had met with misfortune after misfortune. Wonderingly the count besought her to tell him why it was she preserved contentment in the face of such discouragements. And the woman answered:

"'Tis true that I have had great sorrow and trial; but there are so many of those about me who continually need my help that I hardly have time to be unhappy. Indeed, I feel truly thankful when I think how great my joys are when compared with the sufferings of some of my neighbors."

Over seas Count Frederic voyaged in search of a learned sage of whom he had been told.

Entering the rough cave of the wise man, again he put the question:

"Where can I find happiness?"

The sage quietly responded: "Thou dost not have to go afar to seek happiness. Seek it within thyself and thou shalt find it."

"But I have tried to find it within my own heart," protested the count; "'tis not that I have not willed it to be there."

"Then, my son," kindly advised the sage, "forget for a while thy quest; busy thyself with those about thee and thou shalt find, like the old woman, that unhappiness can no longer dwell within thee. Thou shalt soon have within thy heart the happiness thou hast long desired."

And as the count went upon his way he pondered over the words of the sage.

"Mayhaps 'tis good advice; I'll take it," quoth he.

Soon, true to the sage's words, unhappiness was banished from the count's heart by the joy which came from doing good. Instead, there came a great happiness, which ever increased as he thought that now he had fulfilled the desire of his loved princess.



A Strange Coat.

There is a story of a pig in Canada, who was left behind when the drove was sent from one farm to another. Some days later piggy turned up among his fellow-porkers, having grown, in the meantime, a thick coat of hair. It was evident that he had been exposed to some very cold weather.

Guessing the Maskers

TO PLAY this very amusing game large fools' caps must be made—so large that they will entirely cover the heads of the persons wearing them. Eyeholes should be cut and the person "inside" each cap must look through these holes.

The players wearing the caps sit in a row. The rest endeavor to guess who they are. When the clothing of the person is hidden, as well as the head, and only the eyes are visible, this becomes very difficult, indeed. You will be surprised to learn that perhaps you have never noticed the exact color of the eyes of those with whom you have always lived.

Happiest Condition.

Mother—Were you a good boy at school today, Tommy?

Tommy—No'm.

Mother—I hope you weren't a very bad boy, Tommy.

Tommy—No'm, I wasn't a very good boy or a very bad boy; I was just comfortable, ma.

Jamie's Surprise

"PAPA, when are you going to get me a new choo-choo? Mother, dear, can't I have a pony cart soon?"

This was the only bad quality Jamie possessed—always asking father or mother, or hinting to uncle or auntie that he wanted a train or a bicycle or something else that would "go." Yes, really and truly he did so love to "go." Jamie wasn't at all satisfied unless it was real speed. He had already decided that when he grew to be a big man he would be a railroad president like father.

Jamie was to pay a visit to his grandpa. This he always enjoyed very much, indeed, especially since he would have to travel in a great, smoking "choo-choo."

But Jamie was always glad to get home to mother again, too. So that upon his return, no sooner did he take his last, lingering look at the "choo-choo" fast disappearing in the distance, than he was more than willing to reach home just as soon as possible.

That evening, after dinner, mother whispered in Jamie's ear:

"Dear, your father has a splendid surprise for you—the bestest surprise you've ever had."

Sure enough, father very soon asked Jamie to walk with him out into the garden. You could never guess what Jamie found—'way back in the garden. You see, father had taken a whole railway coach, had it brought into the garden, and there had fitted it up as a playhouse for Jamie. All of Jamie's playthings were there.

Jamie just couldn't speak.

"Why, father," he finally whispered, "now I can ride in a 'choo-choo' car all the time, can't I?"

Then he threw his arms around father's neck and promised never to ask for anything else. No, indeed; not while he had the best playhouse in all the world.

First Boy—Your father must be an awful mean man. Him a shoemaker and makin' you wear them old boots.

Second Boy—He's nothin' to what your father is. Him a dentist, and your baby's only got one tooth!

TELL THIS TO YOUR WIFE.

Last year's hat,
With feathers on it,
Will make a splendid
Easter bonnet.

The GIFTS of the WINDS



NOW tell us truly, winds of Spring,
What joys to childhood do you bring?
With varied arts I strive to please—
I bring warm suns and April showers,
I bring fresh buds for naked trees,
And scatter growing grass with flowers.

And you, sweet Summer's gentle breeze,
What gifts of yours do children please?
The joyous holiday time I bring,
The many pleasures of field and shore.
Long, sunny days at their feet I fling:
These are my gifts—can you ask for more?

Oh, howling winds of Autumn drear,
What are your joys for children dear?
I bring down nuts from brilliant trees,
And ripe fruits drop beneath my spell;
I brighten their hearts with gifts like these—
No other wind they love so well!

And now, sharp wind of Winter cold,
What joys are yours? Can they be told?
I sweep with a wail over barren fields,
Best loved of all the winds that blow;
No other wind such pleasure yields
To boys and girls—for I bring snow!

—AMY SMITH.





Our Letter From Paris

PARIS, Feb. 12.

FLANNEL suits seem to be the only garments whose style appears at all fixed for the coming spring. They are cut in quite a simple way with a semi-fitting coat, and they are all of striped outing flannel. The bands that form the trimming for these are made of the same material, only some are bias and some are made with the stripe running across, so when the latter are used, edged on each side by the bias stripes, it gives the impression of a curved line. Some coats are trimmed with flannel of some other shade, or a striped suit will have checked collars and cuffs, or vice versa. In other suits these accessories may be in the plain flannel to match the dark stripe of the suiting.

Other spring suits are made of tussor or voile, but these are much more elaborate in design. Most of them are cut away almost straight from the bust line and run into quite a sharp point in the back. This gives an opening above and below the single button in the front for the vest of flowered cretonne or brocade. Vests, by the way, are comme il faut, and help so much in making a dress look original and attractive.

The sleeves in all suits have a tendency to be very small. The dressy suits have three-quarter sleeves, while in outing suits the sleeves are long.

Midseason evening wraps are made of broadcloth and satin cloth lined with satin. They are heavily braided and banded with velvet, while golden tassels aid in making them quite splendid affairs.

The fashion in skirts still tends to the overskirt, whether it be in one piece or of the sectional pattern. The tunic has grown quite tight, though, and every effort is made in both coat and skirt to show every line of the figure.

Dinner coats of lace and chiffon are becoming more and more popular, and they show signs of remaining in favor for quite a while. Lace coats will be worn more than ever next summer over light dresses, and while they are a very expensive fashion, they will wear a long time.

One of the spring suits shown in a window on the Place Vendome was brown and white stripes. The skirt was pleated and fastened down the front with a row of buttons, while the coat was of the "pony" variety, held in place by one button over a brocade vest. The collar and cuffs of brown velvet were edged with white soutache braid. The hat worn with this costume was white chip trimmed only by loops of deep brown ribbon.

ELOISE.

The fashions sent from Paris show great possibilities for the domestic dressmaker, for what can be more simple to make than a semi-fitting suit of flannel? The bands seem rather complicated, but they are quite easy to do. Either straight or bias band may be used without the other. The coat is simply the coat that we have been wearing for the last year, except that it slopes more sharply away from the bust line. A suiting of this sort may be linen or cotton voile, and the flowered vest can be made of any cretonne or other curtain material, just so the small flower design is selected.

The dinner coats are a very great help to those girls who have evening dresses which are a little shabby or out of date around the waist, yet with the skirt good enough to wear. It is only necessary to make a loose fitting coat of filet net and darn it with heavy white floss or fiber thread and finish the edge with a white chenille or silk fringe. This will cover up all the defects of the costume and will give the much desired straight line from the shoulders to the knees.

A coat for summer may be made by combining linen and medallions of lace, and it is only necessary to use a little ingenuity to carry out all the ideas given in a simple and inexpensive way.

New Girdles

ELASTIC belts seem to have taken a firm stand in fashion, and they are a rather becoming adjunct to any costume. Formerly they were made in only a few colors, and were much beaded, but this year they are called chiffon elastic, to suit the desires of fashion, and are finished with really very handsome buckles.

A new bel of what is called silver gray elastic is extremely pretty and looks most attractive with almost any costume.

The subject of belts is very important during the midseason. They are to be worn in all shapes and sizes. There is the "Fatima scarf," the "scarf d'Aimee," the "toreador" and the long streamers of the new French girdle.

These names do sound rather appalling when set forth in that array, but both the toreador and the "girdle d'Aimee" are modified forms of the Fatima scarf, which is nothing more than chiffon or silk tied around the waist and hips, gypsy fashion. The toreador is a wide, fairly loose belt, edged with a fringe and tied on the side; the "Aimee" is a silk scarf, tied around the waist and finished at the back with long ends; while the French girdle, prettiest of all, is a narrow piece of velvet passed twice around the waist and tied loosely in a knot in front, with long ends finished in tassels.

By making the belts of various materials and wearing them with different costumes a quite original effect may be obtained each time, and, as none of the girdles are fitted to the figure, they may be made with the greatest ease at home.

Detachable Collars and Cuffs

SOME of the new model spring suits are finished at neck and wrists with detachable linen collars and cuffs. The collar and revers button on the wrong side, but the cuffs are fastened to the sleeve with sleeve links, made to match the costume. This is a much more convenient arrangement than the old kind that had to be basted into place.

Almost all of the linen suits have narrow piping at the seams, or, if they are white suits, the piping is in some other color.

Successful men possess either ability or nerve.

But the trouble-borrowing germ is about the worst.

A secret is something that a woman doesn't know.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Up to-date styles in Fine Boots, Shoes, Slippers, and Rubbers, in all sizes for Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys, Children's and Infants are now being shown.

Heavy Foot-wear for the Wet Spring Time is also offered in great variety.

Footwear which looks well, will wear well, at the price which suits you well. That is the kind you want, so come and get them

If you need a suit for your little boy, bring him in. Come and see my stock of clothing and new Spring Hats.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute

P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

CAPITAL (Paid up), - - $8,000,000.
REST AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS, - $8,236,512.

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.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

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

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

Sweet Spring and Sugar Making Time

Are you ready for it? If not, now is the time to prepare. We have any quantity of

Sugar Furnace Doors, Grate Bars, Pan Bars, Cross Bars,
Syrup Testers, Tapping Bits, Hose, Hatchets, Etc.

T. McOuat & Son,

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Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
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Absent on Monday only.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
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Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
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DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CAPT. JOHN POLLOCK, Gore,
Friday, March 20th, 1908.

2 good farm horses, 6 milch cows, 1-2 year old heifer, 1 express waggon, 1 lumber waggon, 1 spring board, 1 light buggy, 1 tumbril cart, 1 horse rake, 1 set bob-sleighs, 1 hay rack and box (new), 2 burloes, 1 light sleigh, 1 trotting sleigh, 2 plows, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 french harrow, 1 cultivator, 1 set double harness (almost new) two sets light harness, 2 grindstones (one new), 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, 1 milk can, 1 sugar pan and heater (new), a quantity of sap cans, 1 bedroom set, 2 bedsteads, 1 book case, 1 lounge, tables and chairs, 2 clocks, 1 spinning wheel and reel, 2 kitchen cupboards, whiffletrees and chains (complete), binding chains, 2 scoop shovels, 1 road shovel, 1 slush scraper, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also farm for sale, consisting of 130 acres more or less, East half of Lot, 6th, Range of the Gore, Argenteuil County. Having good house and barns erected thereon, well wooded and watered.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m. sharp.
TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
MRS. W. J. SIMPSON, Lachute Mills,
Saturday, March 21st, 1908.

The following effects:—Parlour & dining-room furniture, two bedroom suites, small tables, stair, parlor and bedroom carpets, oilcloths, pictures, lace curtains, portieres, shades and curtain poles, china, glass ware, kitchen utensils and many other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.
TERMS—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount, 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Signature of

H. A. Blair

Special Clearing Sale.

Great Bargains for 2 weeks.

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE.

Lachute Academy.

GRADE III ACADEMY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Class II,—Howard Honey 72, Evelyn Wales 66, Kenneth Smith 65, Amy Hammond 62.

Class III,—Alice Arthur 55, May McGibbon 50, Effie Cooke 49.

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Class I,—Willie Cameron 86, Lockhart Gall 82, Randolph Strong 77, Ben Fraser 76.

Class II,—Myrtle Cameron 73, Violet Joss 66, Lily Palliser 65, Margaret Hay 64, Daniel Bates 61.

Class III,—Eva Bradford, Robina Ewan and Leonard McOuat equal 55, Arthur McClintock 46.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

ALGEBRA.

HONORS,—Alice McClure and Gertie Rodgers equal 100, Carrie Black and Naomi Ivall equal 96.

Class I,—Jessie McLean 86, Sadie Dawson 80, Lillias Brown 75, Lowell Banford and Lila Davis equal 73.

Class II,—E. Todd 65, E. Fraser 51.

Class III,—Willie Hamilton 46, John Calder 43, Harold McOuat 41.

GRADE III. MODEL.

LITERATURE.

HONORS,—Elmer Giles 90.

Class I,—Ida Morrison 87, Bessie Fraser and Winifred Kyle equal 86, Irene Riddell 84, Violet Kennedy 81, Greta Christie and Winifred Banford equal 79, Harris Dawson 76.

Class II,—Lulu Burke 69, David Rodger 65, Charles Palliser 65, Walker McArthur 64, Edward Ivall 61, Janet McClure 60.

Class III,—Annie Hume and Edgar Wood equal 59, Harry McIntyre and Marion Slater equal 56, B. Nicholls 52, Carrie Bennett 45, George Hay 41.

GRADE II MODEL.

GRAMMAR.

HONORS,—Harry Hammond 94.

Class I,—Jennie Forbes 88, Norah Christie and Grace Bradford equal 86, Florence Dixon 85, Annie Arthur 83, Ellen Staniforth 81, Reid Giles 76.

Class II,—Otto DeLisle and Harry Joss equal 73, Arthur Drennan 64, G. Graham 62, Bessie McGibbon and L. McOuat equal 61.

Class III,—Glen Hamilton 59, May Cruise 57, Cecil Bradford 55, Herbert Morrin 54, Ida Latta 53, Aggie McGillivreary 50, Bessie Menzies 45, Ruby Todd 44, Douglas McGibbon 41, Arthur Joss, Jessie McArthur and Charles Bedard equal 40.

GRADE I. MODEL.

MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC.

Class I,—Jessie Cruise 89, Hattie McCoy 88, Roy Kennedy 80.

Class II,—Ellen Doig 72, Frances Joss 71, Carman Bradford and Katie Boa equal 70, Annie McCoy and David Campbell 69, Gladys Shaw 68, Willie Calder 66, Irene Silverson 63.

Class III,—Eva Patterson 59, Reuben Chambers 58, Martha Gauley 53, N. Dixon and Guy Doig equal 52, Jessie Earle 51, Vera Riddell 49, Jack Menzies 48, Willie Hay 45.

GRADE IV PRIM.

GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS,—Cameron Hay 92.

Class I,—Aida Patterson 81, Susie Copeland & Gracie McOuat 80, Stanley Paul 78, Maggie Walker 76.

Class II,—Russel Bennett 71, Catherine McGibbon 70, Sydney Locke 65, Vernon Hammond 60.

Class III,—Thayer Carpenter 57, Robert Beers 54, James Paul 53.

GRADE III ELEM.

CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Roy McCrea 95, May Ewing 93, Lila Giles 91.

Class I,—Katie Bennett and John Drennan 87, Eddie Jones 84, Gertrude Hammond 82, Ruby McOuat 79, Mildred Carpenter & Edgar Hammond 78, Douglas Simon 77, Jean McGibbon 76.

Class II,—Myra Conlin and Gordon Fraser equal 73, Gordon Carpenter & Inez Giles equal 69, Ellice Palliser 66, Alison Cottingham Effie Neil & Gilbert Wood equal 64, Georgina Baldwin & Constance Banford equal 63, Mary Hope and Kyle Patterson equal 61.

Class III,—Donald Beers 55, M. McKimmie 50, Hazel McGibbon 48, L. Campbell 44.

GRADE II ELEM.

GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS,—Howard Kennedy 99, R. Cruise and Isabel Thomas equal 97, I. Scott and Annie Drennan equal 96, R. Campbell 95, Albert McKimmie 94, L. Garretsee 93, Jennie Veitch 91, George Calder 90.

Class I,—Johnnie Hope and W. Joss Joss equal 87, John McKimmie 86, H. Campbell 84, Angus Hay 79.

Class II,—Edith Beers 74, Myrtle Berry and Ruby Shaw equal 68, Grace Carpenter and Ernest Saunders equal 65, Willie Cruise 62

Class III,—Mary Miller 59, Hazel McCoy 56, Stanley McNaughton 50, Maggie Shaw 49, Bella Wood 47, M. Joss 42, Peter Bennett 41.

PRIMARY II. CLASS

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS,—Violet Copeland, Percy Carpenter, Ernest Calder, Marjorie Carpenter, Hattie Giles, G. Mitchell and Doris Riddell equal 100, Kenneth Lowe, Willie Baldwin, and Gladys Doig equal 95, Harold McOuat 92, K. Hay 90.

Class I,—Lindsay Demerse 74.

Class II,—Allan McNaughton 68, J. Lock 60.

PRIMARY B. CLASS.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS,—James Calder 92.

Class I.—Keith Christie 81.

Class II,—Murion Lowe 74, Dorothy Dixon 72.

Class III,—Lila Cruise 50.

PRIMARY A. CLASS.

SCRIPTURE.

HONORS,—Bella Cunningham and Doris Campbell equal 100, Stewart Hay 95.

Class I,—Ross Campbell 88, Maud Painter 84, Norma Chambers and W. Armstrong equal 80.

Class III,—Wilhelmina Shaw 50.

HOUSE & STORE For Sale,—On Main St., Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to W.m. STRONG, Cambria P.O., Que.

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

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend on any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

THOUGH tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded

Twenty-five pound boxes freight paid.
Five 5lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y.

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of lumber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

The Improvements are divided into 18 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 30cts.

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

Saw logs 17 ft in length and under 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 Timber 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.

Railway ties other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft, 1-10cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-2cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-4cts.

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 33 ft long per piece 2-9cts.

Cedar round or flatted 33 ft. and upwards in length per piece 3cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

FUR COATS,—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each. Cash. W. BANFORD & SON.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1908. | NO 10

SAP CANS AND SPOUTS

Will soon be on the go so that you should leave your orders now and not wait till last minute. We have a large stock on hand, so order early.

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

HOUSE & STORE TO LET,—On Main St., Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to GAVIN J. WALKER,

Post Card views and colored views of all over Canada. Our stock of Post cards are second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

WANTED,—A quantity of Cord Wood, also Base Wood and Pine Wood, apply to DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, L'td. Brownsburg.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Mrs. W. J. Simpson is offering for sale her residence on Chatham Street, fitted with furnace, water and electric light. A large garden in rear. Apply to J. E. W. SIMPSON, P.O. Box 29, Lachute.

WANTED,—A number of girls to work in the factory of the Dominion Cartridge Co'y at Brownsburg. Apply at once to the DOM. CARTRIDGE CO'Y, Brownsburg, Que.

TENDERS.

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned for the erection of the new Presbyterian Church in Brownsburg, are asked and will be received up to the 25th of April, '08. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Plans and specifications can be seen and examined at the office of D. D. McGibbon, Sec'y. Brownsburg, Que.

Good House for Sale on Chatham Street. Immediate possession given. For particulars apply to MRS. ANTIME JOLY, Lachute Mills

LADIES' FUR COATS in all sizes remain in stock. Rather than carry them over we might be advised to drop $5 on them. Try us. W. BANFORD & SON.

Pall Mall, Windsor, American, McClure's Pearsons, Chambers, and Popular magazines for current months always on sale at McAllister, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE,—A good working horse cheap for cash. Apply to JOHN LOWE, Lachute.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Clunie spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. H. A. Blair spent Wednesday in Montreal

Mr. H. Kearns spent Thursday in Montreal.

Mr. Graham of Toronto, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. Charles Calder is visiting in Montreal this week.

Mrs. D. W. Christie entertained at the tea hour on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. H. Wilson was the hostess at an "At Home" on Thursday last.

The Rev. J. H. Jeyll of Montreal, was in town the latter part of the week.

Mrs E. A. Ladd of Chazy, N.Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jas. Curry.

We have some choice boots for men, (fine and coarse). In Ladies' lines also we have complete stock. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. Thos. Christie returned Saturday from a visit to her parents in Three Rivers.

Mr. Bert McArthur of Smiths' Falls, Ont., was the guest of his parents over Sunday.

Mrs. Angus Clunie and daughter left for their home in Minneapolis on Wednesday last.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. W. Stackhouse was the hostess at a euchre party on Wednesday evening last.

A meeting of the Lachute Football Club will be held in Creswell's Hall, Monday, March 30th, at 8 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Arnold of Grenville, were guests of Mrs. W. McNaughton, the early part of this week.

Mrs. Peter Bryce left the early part of this week to undergo an operation in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

We could fit you in a Ladies Jacket still, if you have put off buying till now. A few very choice ones in colours still waiting. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Armstrong left on Wednesday for Toronto where they intend spending the summer months.

Miss Bertha Muir left on Tuesday for the Victoria Hospital to undergo an operation, and was accompanied by her father.

Mr. Arthur S. Armstrong who has been spending a couple of weeks in town, left on Monday las. for Pasadena, California.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hampton, who have been spending a pleasant holiday in town since New Years, returned to their home in Strathcona on Wednesday.

The Rev. W. E. Morgan and Mr. Chas. Calder spent Monday and Tuesday in Vankleek Hill attending meetings in connection with the Laymens' Missionary Movement.

A number of members of the Lachute Branch of the Milk Shippers' Association, were in Montreal on Wednesday attending the Annual Meeting of the Association of which Mr. M. Smith is President

Mrs. Dixon will resume lessons in Dressmaking and Cutting on Wednesday, April 1st A five-lesson course for young girls on Shirt-waist making will begin 4th of April and continue following Saturdays Patterns cut to measure. Hours 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 4.

Mr. Thos. Morrin has stored over one hundred and fifty tons of ice this year and will be around shortly to take orders for the summer season. He has also arranged a cold storage in connection and any persons desirous of storing butter, etc., will be privileged to do so at small cost.

Mr. Ernest Wilson received a telegram yesterday announcing the death (by pneumonia) of his younger brother, Malcolm McFarlane, at his parents home in Rose Isle, Man. Deceased was a young man of but 20 years and was much respected and loved. The parents and friends have the sympathy of this community in their loss.

Mr. John Hay, Canadian Government Delegate, who has been for the past three months conducting a series of meetings throughout the Old Land, imparting information concerning the good qualities of Canada and endeavoring to secure a suitable class of emigrants to settle amongst us, set sail for home on Friday last and is expected to arrive next week. Mr. Hay was also accompanied by his wife.

Mr. W. S. McBride was in Ottawa this week in the interests of a new device he has been working on for some time and which he has just matured. It is a sap can cover with swivel attachment that is adjusted so that the cover can be turned to either side. The one gathering the sap will be able by the color of the cover which is painted red and white, to discern as to whether the can has been gathered or not, thus saving considerable time and delay Mr. McBride has secured a patent for this new cover and is now prepared to fill all orders. Parties wanting the real thing should at once call on him.

A meeting of the Lachute Foot-ball Club was held on Thursday, March 19th, for the purpose of electing officers for the coming season. The following officers were elected:—Hon. Pres., Messrs. Geo. H. Perley, M.P., and Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P.; Hon. Vice-Pres., Messrs. E. H. Wilson and John McDiarmid; Pres., Jos. Squire; Vice-Pres, H. W. Neill; Secretary, P. L. Squire; Treasurer, T. Hailes; Committee—Rev. Charters, Messrs. C. Parker and J. S. Giles; Captain, Fred Walland; Sub-Captain, Dave Dover. The Club intend to start the season by having a Dance which will be given in the near future.

THE LATE MRS. F. J. JOUSSE.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse will sympathize with them in the death of Mr. Jousse's mother, relict of the late Rev. F. J. Jousse, formerly of Paris, France, which took place early on Thursday morning last after a few days illness, at the advanced age of 81 years. Deceased had been a resident of Lachute for the past 25 years, and her quiet and retiring disposition had won her many friends She leaves two sons and one daughter, [Mrs. Casceillis, who has lately arrived from South Africa,] besides numerous grand-children to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place from her son's residence on Saturday at 2.30 p.m.

The Slaughter of Deer Severely Punished.

For some time past reports have been made to the Provincial Fish and Game Club, Montreal, that deer were being slaughtered out of season in the Township of Wentworth. Game Warden Griffith was sent out to investigate with the result that information was laid before Mr. G. F. Calder, J.P., against Baptiste Tasse and Walter Reid for having during the month of February, at Laurel, killed nine deer, and also against one Peter Chisholm for having the carcases of two of the deer so killed in his possession. These parties were brought before Messrs. Thomas Barron and G. F. Calder, Justices of the Peace, on Saturday last, March 21st. Tasse was condemned to a fine of $70 and costs or two months imprisonment. He refused to pay the fine and was taken by bailiff Lavigne to the jail at Ste. Scholastique. Reid was fined $50 or 15 days and had sentence suspended for 15 days. Chisholm was fined $20 and costs.

Tasse hunted deer on two occasions in February, the first of which he shot 3 and killed the fourth with a knife and the second occasion he and Reid killed the other five deer all with the knife, having been hunted by a dog until tired out.

This prosecution will no doubt be a severe lesson to all who may be inclined to treat the game laws with disrespect.

BIRTH.

BARKER,—At Lachute Mills, on Thursday, March 19th, 1908, a son to Mr. & Mrs. Harry Barker.

DEATH.

JOUSSE,—At Lachute, on Thursday, March 26th, Georgette C. Haering relict of the late F. J. Jousse, in her 82nd year.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine.



When you buy it you get the most Up-to-date family sewing machine ever made. Mechanical construction unsurpassed. Attractive woodwork and complete set of steel attachment. Guaranteed for five years. Write for free catalogue and prices. We can make terms and prices to suit everybody.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

NEW WHITEWEAR JUST IN,

Come now and get the best choice.

In Corset Covers
Drawers
Night Gowns

We also make a specialty of

Corsets
Gloves
& Hosiery

Prices to Suit Everyone.

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.

Sugaring Time!!

It will soon be here, and that means you should look out and see if you need any sap cans and spouts, round and square syrup cans, etc.

We are now prepared to make up heaters, tanks and pans for spring trade.

Hardie & Co. are our agents in Brownsburg for sap cans, etc., so you may leave your orders with them or bring same to yours truly

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

February Clearing sale

Genuine Bargains
in all lines
During this Month

Carpenter Bros.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Kaid MacLean, otherwise known as Sir Harry MacLean, the British subject who is commander of the bodyguard of the Sultan, Abdul Aziz, has recovered his liberty after a detention of seven months in the mountains of Morocco. The conditions of ransom dictated by the bandit Raisuli to the British Government having been complied with, the prisoner was personally conducted by his captor to the British Legation at Tangier and is now in safety. The incident recalls the Middle Ages, when kidnapping was an honorable calling and holding to ransom was a profitable business.

This is not the first time that Raisuli has made money by reverting to mediæval ways. Some four years ago he captured the correspondent of the London Times on the outskirts of Tangier and did not give him up till he secured in exchange the release from prison of some of his adherents. Not long afterward he seized an American and a British subject, and this time not only got from the Sultan Abdul Aziz a ransom of some fifty thousand dollars but also an appointment to be Governor of a district where his interests lay. Having been dismissed from this post about a year ago, he forthwith reverted to brigandage, and all attempts to coerce him failed, although one of the towns controlled by him was occupied and a number of his followers and some women of his harem were captured.

In June of last year, believing that more could be accomplished by diplomacy than by force, the Sultan sent Sir Harry MacLean to negotiate with the bandit, but after one interview the envoy ventured to go to another without adequate safeguards and on July 1 was made prisoner. The efforts to secure his release were long futile, owing to the preposterous terms imposed by the brigand. Raisuli ultimately declined to treat with the Sultan Abdul Aziz and insisted upon entering into direct negotiations with the British Government. Even after an agreement had been reached with Sir Gerard Lowther, the British Minister at Tangier, a hitch occurred, because the authority of Abdul Aziz had become so weakened at Fez that it was impossible to secure the Moorish prisoners detained there who were to be exchanged for Sir Harry MacLean. After Mulai Hafid, however, had been proclaimed at Fez, the prisoners were given up and reached Tangier late in January.

Thus the last obstacle to the execution of the agreement for ransom disappeared, and on February 6 Raisuli himself brought Kaid MacLean to the British Legation. The terms upon which the release was procured were cabled at the time. Not only did the bandit receive from the British Government $100,000 and the release of fifty-six Moorish prisoners, together with the slave women who were taken after the destruction of a house of his, but he became himself, together with twenty-eight of his relatives, a British protected subject. Of the money $25,000 was paid in hand, but as a guarantee of good behavior the remainder was to be deposited for three years in the State Bank, though by way of interest $250 was to be paid to him monthly.

What heightens the mediæval flavor of the story is the fact, attested by all who have come in contact with him, that Raisuli is as courteous and engaging a person as ever robbed on the highway or cut a throat. The correspondent of the London Times who had been his captive four years before visited him on the evening of February 7 and testifies not only that his manners were as usual polite and friendly, but that his spirits were high and he showed himself capable of considerable humor. He is proud, he says, of being a British protected subject and protests that he has always had the kindest feelings for Englishmen. Such sympathy, he said, was entirely compatible with the undeniable fact that circumstances had compelled him to make Englishmen his meat. Really, he said, the capturing of persons of means and holding them to ransom was the only profession that a gentleman could follow in Morocco.

HIS MARK.

They were just about to sit down to dinner when the good mother enquired, "Now, Tommy, you are sure your hands are quite clean, dear?"

"Course they are, mother; if you don't believe it, look at the towel."

PRETTY NEAR IT.

"Now," said the teacher, who had been giving an elementary talk upon architecture, "can any little boy tell me what a 'buttress' is?"

"I know," shouted Tommy Smart. "A nanny goat."

"Now I know just what a winter picnic is,' said Laura, happily, as they trudged toward home.—Youth's Companion.

HUNGRY ENGLISH PUPILS

DISTRESS REVEALED BY THE WORK OF SCHOOL BOARDS.

Appeal Issued in London for Fund to Supply Breakfasts to Underfed Children.

The most conspicuous appeal to charity during Christmas season was that issued by the London County Council asking for subscriptions to a fund for the purpose of feeding such of the children in the schools under its control as are unable to obtain proper sustenance, writes a London correspondent. The appeal is signed by Lords Rosebery, Avebury and Rothschild and Mr. Balfour.

These gentlemen ask for aid mainly on the ground that it is not expedient to put into force the education (feeding of children) act. This act is not compulsory, but permissive, and allows the local educational authority to levy a tax for this purpose equal to one cent on each $4.80 of the actual rental value of residential or business property. Thus the occupant of a dwelling rented at £100 would have to pay additional taxation of $1.04.

The sum raised by this tax can only be used for the feeding of necessitous children, and the act provides for full inquiry to be made into the home circumstances of children provided with meals and also gives permission to the authorities to prosecute parents of the children fed if it is discovered that they are able to provide food, but have failed to do so.

The County Council issued a form to the school managers asking questions as follows:

Are there any children in your department who are unable by reason of lack of food to take full advantage of the education provided for them?

What is the estimated number of children (necessitous and others) for whom it is desirable that meals should be provided at certain periods during the year?

The answers received were so unsatisfactory that the council has appointed committees to deal with the matter. Up to date 353 committies have been appointed in the schools of the council and sixty in schools under the direction of religious bodies. These committees report every week on

THE STATE OF THE CHILDREN.

An average report is that of the week ended November 9:

	No. of Schools.	No. of Children.
Schools in which children are reported to be necessitous	153	12,381
Schools from which reports of feeding have been received	144	6,779
Average number of meals supplied to each child		3.1
Number of schools reporting insufficient funds		72
Number of schools at which the meals provided averaged less than three each child per week when provided at all		13

The last sitting of the council before the Christmas vacation had this report before it and at the same time a motion to authorize the expenditure of $1,200 in addition to a sum of $2,400 already sanctioned for the purpose of providing crockery and the other articles necessary for serving meals. This motion was defeated by 54 votes to 40.

The first appeal of the council for funds for this winter was issued through the press on November 5. The appeal asked for $72,000, but the sum realized amounted to only $558, and up to the third week in December it fell short of $9,600.

An example of the failure of this means of raising money is given in Bermondsey, a south London suburb. At Chaucer School after investigation 419 pupils were found to be in need of food. A fund was at once opened. It resulted in a sufficient sum being raised to feed 148 children; but in three other schools in the borough, where the number of necessitous children was 108, 278 and 245, an appeal for help was in vain.

IN THE BOROUGH OF HACKNEY.

an East End district, over 800 children are reported as starving and there are no funds in hand.

The Salvation Army which last year supplied over 350,000 breakfasts to children at a charge of half a cent each, abandoned this side of their work among the poor on the passing of the act. Owing to the distress it has been compelled to resume the distribution of these meals. It has already opened dining rooms at Custom House, Bermondsey, Shoreditch, Canning Town, Southwark and South Lambeth. These are all poverty stricken districts.

The army has issued an appeal for funds to supply the difference in the cost of these breakfasts and the charges made. These half cent breakfasts consist of a currant roll weighing six ounces and a mug of cocoa; the average cost is two cents. The children provide their own drinking vessels. These consist of anything that will hold hot cocoa, ranging from a cup to a sardine can.

Most of the great provincial towns have already adopted the act, but Leeds, which is receiving considerable donations from local philanthropists, has up to the time of writing been able to supply all needed meals. Liverpool has refused to put the act into force.

Bradford has published the report of the medical superintendent of the schools, Dr. Crowley, and also gives the menu of the breakfast and dinners supplied by its education committee. Breakfast consists of porridge with milk and molasses, followed by bread and margarine or dripping. Dinners consisted of two courses, varying from day to day.

A FEW SAMPLE DINNERS

are given, the cost of which never exceeded 3½ cents and occasionally fell to 2 cents.

Pea soup, jam roly poly pudding.

Haricot soup with dumplings; jam pudding.

Savory batter, gravy and beans; rice and currants.

Yorkshire cheese pudding, peas and gravy; buttered rice and sugar.

Vegetarian pie; blanc mange and jam.

Meat hash, savory balls and rice; stewed fruit.

Scotch barley broth; rhubarb tart.

Shepherds pie; milk pudding and stewed fruit.

Fish and potato pie, green peas; blanc mange and jam.

Dr. Crowley's report states that at the end of the first week the average gain in weight of the children to whom these meals were supplied was 1 pound 4 ounces, and at the end of four weeks the average gain was 1 pound 14 ounces.

About the middle of December the education committee at Hartlepool instituted an inquiry into the condition of the children in the schools under its control. The committee, discovering that 270 children had come to school without breakfast, immediately voted $744 to be expended on feeding these children.

At Newcastle on Tyne 2,500 children were reported by the school managers as having insufficient food. The education committee is now spending $7,206 in providing meals at an average cost of three cents a child.

CRUSADE FOR MORALITY

BISHOP OF LONDON IS ORGANIZING A MONSTER AGITATION.

Conference of Leaders in Social and Religious Work Will Be Held Shortly.

England's moral tone, which long has been the despair of her clergy and public-spirited citizens, is to be elevated.

The bishop of London, who recently returned from a tour in America, has placed himself at the head of a great crusade for uplifting the morals of the men not only of his own diocese of London, but of the whole country, and very shortly an agitation the like of which never before has been seen in England will begin.

There is no doubt that the morals of England need improving. As for the filth which is the daily conversation of the British workingman, it probably could not be equalled anywhere in the world.

Of late years immorality has been increasing in England although its public regulation has been improving. This, perhaps, is due to the slackening hold of the church on the masses of the people, a hold which is being tightened again by the social work of clergymen like the bishop of London and his suffragan bishop of Stepney. Dr. Ingram realizes that the day has gone by for preaching abstractions and that the only way to reach and benefit the masses who have to toil for their daily bread is to

IN THEIR DAILY LIFE.

The bishop has grouped around him in his new crusade a notable company of clergymen of all creeds and of men and women who have distinguished themselves as workers for the elevation of humanity.

The moral education of children.

The moral education of men.

The raising of the standard of moral conduct.

The elevation and purifying of public opinion.

The stimulating of the national conscience.

The keynote of the whole crusade is the appeal to the men and the children. The bishop and his helpers are convinced that the work of rescue among the women victims of men's immorality is almost useless. What is needed is work among the men themselves and among the children who will become the men and women of the future. They are convinced that they can do much to remove the demand for immorality, and that by doing so they will take the surest course to remove the supply.

Meetings for men are to be held in every town and village in the kingdom at which men of national importance will speak on the evils and dangers of immorality, and in London alone more than a hundred meetings have already been arranged for the first two or three months of the year.

A GREAT CONFERENCE.

of leaders in social and religious work throughout the kingdom will be held in London shortly at which the plans for the crusade will be mapped out in detail, and arrangements made for its financial support. A special effort will deal with the problems which touch them be made to secure the attendance at this conference of headmasters of the great public schools, and other prominent educators, and an appeal will be made to them to undertake the moral education of the young people under their care. The bishop of London is strongly of the opinion that the subject is one that requires plain talking, and which is seldom spoken of except in whispers and paraphrases. He will personally urge the schoolmasters to take it upon themselves to talk to their boys, explain to them the dreadful physical and moral consequences of vice, and to teach them the proper care of their bodies. An appeal will also be made to parents on the same lines, and a periodical, entitled Prevention, will be published, and an effort will be made to place it in the hands of every parent in the country.

Blood Purifier

FLORENCE—This tonic will purify your blood if you persist in taking it regularly: One-half ounce of cream of tartar, two and a half drams of potassium carbonate (150 gr.), one fluid dram of fluid extract podophyllin, one and a half fluid ounces of compound extract sarsaparilla, two fluid drams of compound tincture cardamom, two fluid ounces of glycerine, water enough to make sixteen ounces. The dose is from one to two tablespoonfuls morning and evening after meals.

HEALTH

LEFT-HANDEDNESS.

The cause of left-handedness has long puzzled thinkers and the curious who are not satisfied with accepting things as they are, but must know why they are. Why should ninety-seven out of every hundred use the right hand by preference for grasping objects, writing, and all the more delicate and intricate of movements, while the remaining three find the left hand to be the "handy" hand and the right hand the wrong hand? Why, indeed, should there be any preference in the matter, anyway? Why not use one hand or the other indifferently?

One is able to appreciate the advantage of this arrangement sometimes, when one sees those who are ambidextrous, so-called. This name, meaning right-handed on both sides, is incorrect, for in most cases they are really left-handed on both sides. They are awkward and often vexed with what one might call manual indecision, hesitating as to which hand to use, and then not infrequently using the wrong one, after all, or perhaps stretching out both together. If such a person has an object in each hand, one to be kept, and the other to be put down, he will be as likely to lay down the one that should have been kept and retain the other as to make the proper disposition of the objects.

This is an argument against forcing a naturally left-handed child to use the right hand, like other persons. If allowed to follow out his natural impulse, his left hand will become skilful, and he will get along as well as his right-handed brother, except that he will be bothered more or less through life by the fact that tools and machinery are made for right-handed people.

This is not so much of a handicap as it might seem, for the left-handed person can train his right hand to subordinate acts, just as most of us train the left hand to carry food to the mouth with a fork, and do other things requiring more or less dexterity.

Recently Doctor Gould, an oculist of Philadelphia, has shown that one is right-handed because his right eye is the better eye, and that the child therefore uses the right hand by preference because he sees it better and can guide its movements. If by chance he is born with a superior left eye, then just as naturally he uses the left hand. By the use of the left hand the brain centre on the other side, which guides its movements, becomes better developed than that governing the right hand, and any attempt on the part of parents or teachers to force the dominion of the right hand will only produce confusion in the brain—a confusion which will never be wholly overcome. Instead of being skilful and easy with the left hand, the child will be awkward with both.—Youth's Companion.

OPEN YOUR WINDOWS.

"When men lived in houses in reeds they had constitutions of oak; when they lived in houses of oak they had constitutions of reeds.' So says an old writer to illustrate the necessity of ventilation.

The modern tendency in many instances is to live in houses so closely confined that fresh air, as well as draughts, cannot enter. Further, windows are frequently curtained so heavily that sunlight, which is almost as important as fresh air, cannot enter.

But it is not at all necessary to have the modern house unhealthy, and, by using intelligence and thoughtfulness, a well-built house can be kept as fresh and breezy as was ever the most prehistoric wicker hut.

Fresh air and sunlight—two of the most necessary aids to health—are free gifts to all; and they should not be shut out, even if the first is inclined to chill one, and the second to take the color from furniture and carpets.

FAMOUS BANDIT CAUGHT.

Once Captured and Sacked a Town — The Terror of Spain.

El Vivillo, the famous Spanish bandit, has been arrested at Buenos Ayres on the request of the Spanish Government. There is eager interest in the ultimate fate of the most picturesque of modern Spaniards, who has combined the careers of politician, philanthropist and highwayman for many years past.

His 'office" was a cavern near the old town of Estella. Here he came to live in early youth, after his employer, a farmer, had dismissed him, and after he had burned down the farmer's house in revenge. Worshipped by the populace for his generosity, the brigand was quick to see and use his political opportunities. Municipal and parliamentary candidates whom he favored were certain of success. Candidates and local party leaders, therefore, sought audience of him in his cave. He soon controlled municipal politics, and was consequently free from embarrassing attentions on the part of the local police.

His wife, her two beautiful daughters and three sons lived in a splendid house at Cordova, enjoying all the luxuries of wealth, including a carriage and pair, and ranking high as musicians and art connisseurs. A fine picture gallery and library were included in their house. Letters and money arrived for the brigand's wife once a month by mounted messenger.

Among El Vivillo's greatest "successes' was the raiding of the town of Cuchalla, which was set ablaze at midnight by his men, while he directed operations from a hilltop. This brought a punitive expedition against him. He was captured and imprisoned, but vanished mysteriously from his cell. Another feat was the robbing of a party of ten merchants of a total sum of $40,000. Less than five hours after the theft police visited the cavern, forty miles from the scene of the robbery, and found Vivillo in a drunken sleep. With relays of horses he had covered forty miles in four hours, and established what was thought to be an impeccable alibi.

ESCAPES FROM SIBERIA

SWISS PROFESSOR MAKES BOLD DASH FOR LIBERTY.

He Preferred the Risk of Being Killed by Guards to a Living Tomb.

An exciting and remarkable story of escape from Siberia is related by M. Maurice Gehri, the Swiss professor who unexpectedly returned to the home of his parents at Morges, in the canton of Vana, Switzerland, a few days ago, after a series of thrilling experiences.

M. Gehri was born at Morges on April 11, 1885, and after a brilliant career, he decided to become a schoolmaster, and accepted a post as professor of French at the Gymnase de Gliomir, in the government of Volhynit, Russia. He took up his duties in the Spring of 1905, and began to study the political problems of Russia with enthusiasm. The sympathy he felt with those who were trying their utmost to bring about reforms of the laws and to alleviate the conditions under which the vast majority of the people lived soon attracted the attention of the authorities to the young Swiss master. He was in sympathy with the efforts of the Reformers; and as the son of a free country, in which it is no crime to speak openly, he did not hesitate to express his opinons. His clearly-defined views aroused the suspicions of the police. He was closely watched, and on Aug. 28, 1906 (old style), he was arrested as a Revolutionist.

SENT OFF TO SIBERIA.

Political offenders in Russia have little chance of obtaining a hearing — much less in obtaining justice—and on April 4, 1907, after a trial which was a mere mockery, he was sentenced to transportation for life. On Aug. 3 he set out for Siberia with a band of other prisoners. The prisoners were carried by train as far as Krasnoyarsk, in the basin of the Yenisei, where they detrained in order to complete the journey by road on foot. Day after day they tramped on, weary and footsore, but as they advanced further and further from civilization, the guards, sullen and relentless as they were, became less careful in their supervision and less strict. Doubtless they thought that escape was impossible—and indeed the majority of the prisoners, despondent and in despair, had no heart to make an attempt.

But while most of the others were resigned to their fate, M. Gehri was keenly alive to everything that was taking place. He saw that the laxity of the guards made an attempt to escape possible, and he resolved to watch for and to seize the first favorable opportunity. Success meant life and liberty, instead of a living tomb; failure would not make his position much worse. And if he happened to be killed while making the attempt—well, his troubles would be over.

The opportunity came on Sept. 17, when they were about half-way between Krasnoyarsk and their destination, the penal settlement, and M. Gehri and two others, to whom he had confided his intention, seized it with both hands. While the guards were drinking, the three men crept out into the darkness, determined to make a bold dash for liberty, although they had very little, if any, idea of the direction they should take. And in order to make pursuit more difficult, they separated almost at once.

FINALLY REACHES JAPAN.

After many adventures, M. Gehri reached Vladivostock, and finally Japan, whence he telegraphed for money to pay his passage home to Switzerland. He set sail on Nov. 16, on board the Messageries Maritimes liner Tonkin, and arrived home a few days ago safe and sound, and not much upset by the terrible experiences he had had. His return was quite unexpected, and when he reached home his parents were wondering when, if ever, they would see him again.

MR. SLOWINGTON'S BANK ACCOUNT.

Surprised to Discover That He Has One and Is Going to Build It Up.

"How time flies for one thing," said Mr. Slowington, "and for another, this not being a proverb or a saying or anything of that sort but just a statement of fact, I've been rich for a long time without knowing anything about it.

"Close on to twenty years ago I put $5 in a savings bank and then forgot all about it—maybe because at that time I didn't have any more money to put in; but day before yesterday I came across that old bank book in the bottom of a trunk, and it was sure enough a pleasant surprise. I'd got money in the bank.

"And then I thought I'd take the book down and get it written up, get the interest put down and have the additional fun of looking at that—see how much it had come to and all that sort of thing, you know; so yesterday I goes down to the bank and hands in the book, and the clerk takes it and looks at it and says:

"'You're just in time; this account would have stopped drawing interest in about three months more. You know, accounts on which no deposits are made stop drawing interest after twenty years.'

"And then he goes over to a desk and puts the interest down, this taking him only about a minute, for you see they keep all the accounts written up on books of the bank, and then he brings it back to me and says pleasantly:

"'Now you better put in another dollar before the time's up, and then the account will be good for another twenty years.'

"And I put in the dollar right on the spot; but I'm not going to let it run so for another twenty years; this time I'm going to keep that book in sight, and I'm going to feed the account a little occasionally and see it grow. I like the looks of that interest."

Fashion Hints.

NEWEST MILLINERY.

The hats now being shown for early spring are somewhat on the mushroom shape, although much smaller and turned up slightly in the front. A few are shown rolled back straight on the left side, and there are even one or two that are caught back in the middle of the front with a quill sewn at right angles to the face. Altogether there is no indication of any set fashion, for it is too early to tell definitely what summer will bring forth. For the between season it is perfectly safe to invest in a large, flat sailor, short in back and front. This may either roll slightly at the edge of the brim on the left side or else may be perfectly straight, trimmed with flowers or quills.

Leghorn hats, too, are very popular, but they are left straight in the back and turned up in the middle of the front.

A very small Panama is shown with the brim rolled back at the side and held in place by a chou of velvet. This forms the only trimming.

Many of the hats shown for very early spring are made of horsehair and trimmed with straight, short ostrich plumes. Other materials used to a great extent are net and maline bound all round with taffeta, while aigrettes and wings usually form the trimming.

The model hats for early spring have for adornment bows of lace or net with large loops heavily wired. These stand out in all directions and give the hat an extremely fly-away look which is becoming only to younger women. The older ones, by the way, seem to have been left out of the calculation of the fashion-makers entirely, for there is hardly a model designed which would be suitable for them.

Hats are growing smaller and even those of the lingerie variety have silk brims. There are even a few straw toques shown for use in southern climates, but it is yet too early to tell positively what spring may bring forth.

Golden quills are in great demand for spring hats, and what could be easier than to paint over those that fail to match any hat at present in use?

Sometimes, too, the imported hats are trimmed with artificial quills of silk, and some of the new quills are made of chiffon on a wire frame. These last two are a great convenience, for in early spring days the wind plays havoc with the brittle quills, while, happily, wire cannot break.

The cut ostrich plume pompons are a feature of the season, and they are really a good way to use up worn-out plumes or those feathers that are too small to use in any other way.

ONE-PIECE DRESS.

The prediction of things tailor-made was largely instrumental in bringing about a marked favor for the one-piece dress, in which ample scope is allowed for individual effects, especially in the way of combining simplicity of outline with elaboration of detail. Here, also, the overskirt finds opportunity for expression. A charming model of American design shows a fitted princess with two side seams left open, and the edges finished separately to disclose what appears to be a skirt of contrasting material, but which in reality is nothing more than a panel inserted and attached to the princess three or four inches from the edge. Another design is in something of the same effect, except that instead of the side simulated panel it is in the front and back, and, though closed at the waistline, gradually parts again, the two sides of the top portion branching off to the shoulders, leaving visible a material like that inserted in the skirt.

Buttons are telling items in connection with this style of dress. Large and small they figure conspicuously and almost invariably. In the extreme tailor-made cloth or silk-covered buttons are used, or the new ivory ones, colored or tinted to match the suit, but in novelties there are myriads of beautiful designs in metal and enamel, wood, embroidery-covered, agates, and precious stones. One of the prettiest of these is a plain smoked pearl, with a tiny star cut in the centre, and a rhinestone as the central point.

GAVE IT AWAY.

The superintendent of a school directed the teachers the other day to ascertain the occupations of the parents of all the scholars in their respective classes. The inquiry proceeded well until the infant class was reached, when a small, red-headed, and much-freckled boy obstinately refused to give any information.

"Isn't your father living, then, Johnny?" inquired the teacher.

"Yes, miss," was the glum reply.

"Doesn't he work?"

"No, miss."

"But he keeps you and your mother, desn't he?"

"Yes, miss."

Visions of a gambler in a checked suit and diamond studs crossed the teacher's mind.

"Johnny," she asked, solicitously, "what does your father do?"

There was a moment's pause, while the sobs in the small boy began to rise to the freckled surface.

"My father," he said, "ain't in any reg'lar work. He's the lady with whiskerse at the circus, an' mother said if I give it away she'll give me a hidin'!"

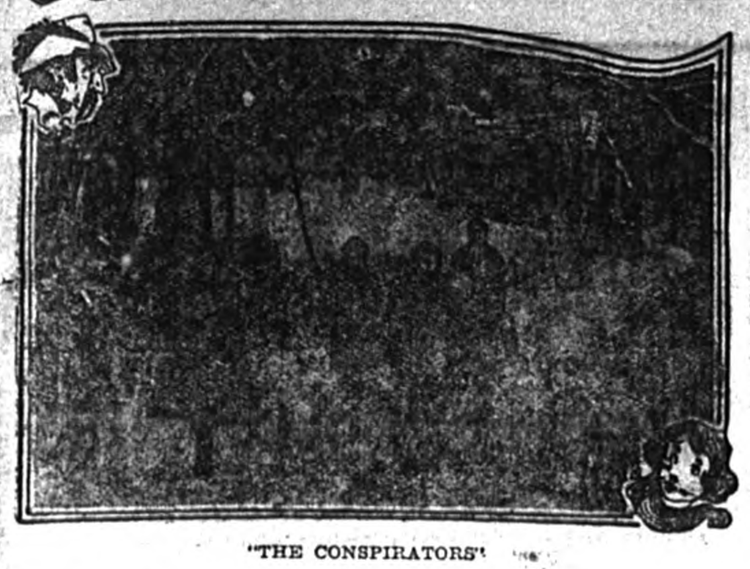
INCONTESTABLE.

A grandmother was reproving her little grandchildren for making so much noise.

"Dear me, children, you are so noisy to-day! Can't you be a little more quiet?"

"Now, grandma, you mustn't scold us. You see, if it wasn't for us, you wouldn't be a grandma at all."

"CONSPIRATORS"



"THE CONSPIRATORS"

'TISN'T that I begrudge Tim Watson his honor o' being president of our school class, but I do think he might have gotten it honestly, an' not by mean trickery.

You see, teacher told us how the big boys and girls have their presidents an' other 'portant positions in school; so we thought we'd have a president, too. Tim Watson is the biggest boy. He had no trouble frightenin' all the little chaps to vote for him; but most of the girls were for me. Election was to be next morning 'fore school time.

'Course, I was mighty anxious, an' I schemed best I knew how. I got a pretty good plan, too; an' if somebody who pretended to be my friend hadn't tattled to him, I'd 'a' been president now. I'd like to ketch that fellow!

We had to walk 'most a mile to school. It'd been snowing and there was lots on the ground. My idea was to hide our fellows in the bushes, and, when the little fellows came along, to make them pris'ners. Then one of us was to watch 'em while the rest of the fellows ran to the schoolhouse and voted for me. In that way I'd have what teacher calls the "majority."

Well, sir, we hid among those bushes till we were almost frozen. After a while Tim an' some of his big friends passed, as well as lots of the girls.

Indeed, so many girls went by that Bill Jenks whispers to me:

"Gee! I never knew there was so many girls. Funny, I don't seem to know all of them, neither."

But it was so cold that all were mufflied up, so we 'spected nothing. That is, until the school bell rang, and we had to hustle to school or be late.

Then we found that Tim had already been 'lected president! And that he had made the little fellows put on their sisters' dresses and coats, so that we had been fooled at our own game!

Now, I, for one, don't think Tim Watson did right. Do you? An' I think I've got a better right to be president.

A Speedy Trip

"SEE here, James," said Mr. Blank, calling his office boy, "if Mr. Burns should happen to call while I'm out, be sure to tell him that I've sailed for England."

Hardly had the employer disappeared when Mr. Burns entered.

"Mr. Blank has gone to England, sir," volunteered the office boy, when he had assured himself of the identity of his visitor. "Sailed this morning, sir," he added.

"When will he return?" impatiently queried Mr. Burns.

James looked reflectively at the opposite wall and dug his hands into his trousers pockets for inspiration. At last came the highly intelligent response: "Don't think he'll be back till after lunch."

Possibly Will Be.

A schoolboy essay read like this:

"America is a foreign country. America has much coal beds. When it is all used we shall have to use our brains for fuel, and it will be scarce."

The Burtons' Holiday in Switzerland

"HURRAH, it's come! I can see it in mumsy's face!" shouted Sid.

"Hurrah! Hurrah!" echoed Bess and Marian and Billieboy.

Mother smiled at this enthusiasm. "Yes, it's come," said she, producing the letter just received from daddy, "and he wishes us to join him just as soon as possible."

"Goin' to see daddy!" piped Billieboy, while the rest all laughed joyously.

You see, the Burtons had decided to build a home in Switzerland in which they planned to spend the greater part of each year. But it is no easy matter to purchase the right sort of ground, so Daddy Burton had been spending some time in Switzerland during his negotiations. Then, too, he wished to personally superintend the building of their little chalet, for, although the builders knew perfectly well how to lay out the house to best advantage—in order that certain parts would receive the sunlight and others the cooling breezes in summer—there were certain modifications especially desired. Now, however, the dwelling was completed, and he wished his family to take possession at the earliest possible moment.

The reunion was a happy one. There was no one like daddy, you know, and they had missed him sadly during his absence. So you may imagine how delighted they were to see him again and to inspect their quaint little home.



"WITH BELLS HUNG ROUND THEIR NECKS"

"Looks just like the Swiss cottage we've seen among the toys in America," commented Bess, after a thorough examination of the chalet.

"Yes," replied Marian, "but I never even dreamed of having it in such a glorious place. Why, looking up through your big dormer window that great mountain seems as though it were about to fall on us. How much snow it carries on its summit!"

"Big moutain has white cap," gurgled Billieboy, more excited than any one else.

At luncheon Sid told of his rather discouraging experiences in attempting to make the natives understand him.

"I tried both French and German at the village, but they didn't seem to know either language. However, I came to the conclusion that it wasn't altogether their fault when I spoke what I thought was pretty good French to a Frenchman at the hotel. He listened to me for a while as though puzzled, and then asked me if I wouldn't mind using French, as that was the only language he understood."

When the laughs had died away, Sid went on to tell of a celebration which was to be held at the village on the morrow.

"Yes, it's what they call the Chalandra Mars, a celebration held always on the first day of March to welcome the return of spring," explained Mr. Burton.

Shortly before daybreak next morning they were awakened by the musical tinkling of bells in the distance.

At breakfast Mr. Burton observed that early in the day all the boys of the village go about the streets ringing the bells hung about their necks.

"In a little while," said he, "they will gather about the fountain in the public square, after which they will have their procession."

"Oh, can't we go and see it?" pleaded Marian.

"Yes, I mean to take you," replied Mr. Burton.

Breakfast was disposed of hastily, and soon they were in the village. The procession was an interesting one. It represented the return of the cattle to the summer grazing grounds. First came one of the largest of the boys, who was dressed in black knee-breeches, white stockings, old-fashioned wooden shoes and a long nightcap. He carried a milk pail on his arm, and was supposed to be the owner of the herd. The others followed in single file, each personating a cow. At the end of the line another large boy, dressed in rough clothing and wearing a broad-brimmed hat. In his hand he carried a staff. This boy is the herdsman, whose duty it is to see that none of the cows drop out of line (the cows always march in single file) or stray from their accustomed pastures.

Singing a "yodle-song," this procession wended its way from house to house, where gifts of fruit and nuts were collected. Mr. Burton informed the others that with these gifts the boys would give a feast that afternoon to all the villagers and that the day would end in music and song.



THE PROCESSION STARTS

A few days later Billieboy burst into the house, clutching in each chubby fist a bunch of scarlet poppies.

"Oh, mumsy," cried he, announcing an important discovery, "there's nothing but grass."

"You're an observing little Billieboy," laughed mother; "but, as a matter of fact, that is all they do raise here. They have no grains of any kind, or even timothy. Grass and clover they have, and that is all."

Sid visited the neighboring town quite frequently now, and had already made quite a number of friends. Today he asked his father if he could not attend the national athletic carnival, which he had heard would take place within the next few months.



DECKING THEIR HEADS WITH WREATHS

Mr. Burton promised to go with him, and then gave a very interesting talk on athletics and sports in Switzerland. Besides shooting, the Swiss have very few of the sports with which we are acquainted. But nearly every Swiss man and boy, engage in gymnastics—wrestling, running and the like. The instruction is almost entirely under the control of the government, and there are branch clubs of gymnasts in nearly every town. There are a great many contests and reunions which are more or less local, and once a year a great national assemblage, when winners in special events are presented gifts by the "crowned maidens."

What interested Marian and Billieboy most was the opportunity of enjoying every kind of weather. When it was summer down on a level with the chalet all you had to do to get a fine ride on your sled was to trudge up the mountain side for a distance, where there was any amount of snow. They enjoyed themselves immensely.

Amid such surroundings as these it did not take long for the weeks, and then the months, to slip by. Soon came autumn, and with its ending the festival of the Aupentiadung, when the return of the cattle from the mountains was celebrated. Here in eastern Switzerland, in the lofty valleys of Engadine, all the original customs had survived.

"As we saw the spring festival we certainly shan't miss seeing this," said Mr. Burton.

Sid climbed all the way up the mountain to where, in tiny chalets, dairymen and women had been making butter and cheese during the summer months. The men and women now packed these products in large baskets, which they loaded upon their shoulders and carried to the base of the mountain. Here the butter and cheese were packed in wagons. The cows, who had been feeding on the tender grass high up the mountain all summer, were now driven down. Then the long train of cattle and wagons began its march toward the village.

In the meantime, their friends at home prepared to welcome them. A delegation, led by a company of children, set out to greet the returning train. The boys and girls were arrayed in their very best garments and carried wreaths of flowers, while the older members of the party bore banners and various devices made of colored paper.

When they met the train, the children stood on both sides of the road and sang their song of welcome. Then they decorated the heads of the cattle with wreaths, and packed themselves upon the great piles of cheese with which the wagons were laden.

Sid was shouting and waving his flag with the best of them as the procession entered the village. His sisters and brothers cheered him from the roadside. All the villagers united in song.

Finally a stop was made and the cheese and butter were removed from the wagons and stored. Later in the day there was a grand frolic on a grassy plot near the town, where games were played and songs were sung.

Tired, but thoroughly pleased with all they had seen, the Burtons entered their chalet that evening. And as Bess and Marian began to sing softly the first line of the festival song, "Hurrah for the Alps," the irrepressible Sid threw up his hat and shouted:

"Hurrah for the Alps and Switzerland."

Even Mr. Burton joined in the hurrahs that followed, while Mrs. Burton whispered to herself "and hurrah for such a happy little home."

The Kingdom of Sunshine

MILLICENT was a little girl who always looked on the dark side of things. She was constantly on the lookout for trouble, and expected the most disagreeable things to happen. It seemed to afford her a melancholy pleasure to be able to say "I told you so" when her worst fears were realized, and the weather proved stormy, or the baby refused to sleep when every well-behaved baby should, or the dinner burned to a crisp, or some such catastrophe occurred. Even when the sun shone and things were running smoothly, she hovered round with dismal forebodings, furnishing more than the necessary shadows to the brightness of the day. For some shadow is needed to teach us to appreciate the sun.

"Dear, dear," sighed her mother; "Millicent, I wish you would pay a visit to the King of Sunshine, and come back with a whole bundle of sunbeams to make up for the shadows you carry with you always."

"Is there such a person?" asked Millicent, eagerly.

"Certainly there is! But I cannot tell you how to reach his kingdom. Those who do find it are ever after the happiest of mortals."

Millicent pondered over her mother's words all day. When evening came and she lay down to sleep, she fixed her eyes upon the moon, sailing through an unclouded sky, and her last waking thought was a wish that she might find the kingdom of sunshine.

The next thing she was conscious of was being lifted upon a moon-ray, and carried up, up, up, until she was laid on a cloud, luminous with moonlight.

"You wish to find the Sunshine Kingdom?" whispered a tiny star to her. (Millicent had heard of singing stars, but never before of a talkative one). "Follow me!"

She was carried in the wake of the twinkler, quite out of the land of moonshine, into a land of purple night—the realm of shadows, through which many must pass before they can reach the sun.

"We are traveling toward the east," twinkled her guide. "We will soon be greeted by Dawn. You will know her by her rosy draperies."

So, on and on, until a crimson light



THE SUN GOD IN HIS BLAZING CHARIOT

glowed through the gray and kissed Millicent's cheek.

"I will stop here," said the star. "I am the morning star and must go on duty at once."

Conducted by Dawn, the little girl passed on to the region of the sun. So glowing and gorgeous it was that she was dazzled. The Sun King sat in a golden chariot drawn by fiery steeds. He reined them in at her approach.

"What would you with me, child?" he asked in golden accents. "Speak quickly! The hours are such fleet-footed damsels that they will soon outrun me. I am in continual chase of them!"

"If you please, O Sun King, I would like a bundle of sunbeams to keep with me always, so as to be able to drive away the shadows!"

"And is your heart large enough to contain them? It is only there that they will consent to remain. The child that cannot carry sunshine in her heart will never be able to drive away the shadows. It is not necessary to come to the Sunshine Kingdom for them. They play about the earth many days of the year. Children should catch them and store them up for use on cloudy days. They who look on the bright side of things and make the best of every hardship are able to spread more real sunshine than I have ever done. Go home, my child, and see that your heart is so filled with cheerfulness that it will overflow and spread to those around you. This is the kind of sunshine that knows no shade."

It may have been all a dream, but Millicent profited so well by the lesson the Sun King taught her that today she is known both far and near by the name of "Little Sunbeam."

AMY SMITH.

Singing Kettles.

The Japanese, who know so well how to add little unexpected attractions to everyday life, manufacture, in a great variety of forms, iron teakettles which break into song when the water boils. The song may not be a very perfect melody, but it is perhaps as agreeable as the notes produced by some of the insects which the Japanese also treasure for their music.

The harmonious sounds of the teakettles are produced by steam bubbles escaping from beneath thin sheets of iron fastened close together nearly at the bottom of the kettles. To produce the best effects some skill is required in regulating the fire. The character of the sounds varies with the form of the kettle. These singing kettles have been used for many centuries.

Apprenticeship.

"Yes," said Mr. Pater, with ill-concealed pride, "my youngest boy makes some smart remarks at times. Only recently he asked me what it meant to be an apprentice. I told him that it meant the binding of one person to another by agreement, and that one person so bound had to teach the other all he could of his trade or profession, while the other had to watch and learn how things were done, and had to make himself useful in every way possible."

"What did he say to that?" asked one of the audience.

"Why, after a few minutes the young rascal looked up at me and said: 'Then I suppose you're apprenticed to mother, aren't you, dad?'".

A 3-Year-Old Colonel.

It is a wonder that the poor little grand duke who is the heir to the dignity of czar is not already overwhelmed by his titles. He is nearly 3½ years old. He is hetman of all the Cossacks, chief of the regiment of the Guard of Finland, colonel of the Fifty-first Regiment of Infantry of Zitovsk, of the Twelfth Regiment of Infantry of eastern Siberia, of the Corps of Cadets of Tashkend, and captain of the Fourth Battery of Horse Artillery. Notwithstanding these dignities, it is said that his greatest joy in life is a gollywog dressed in blue and red, for possession of which he occasionally fights with his youngest sister, Princess Anastasia, who is 6 years old.

Mother—I am sorry to hear that Tommy Smith tied a kettle to a poor dog's tail. You wouldn't do such a thing, would you?

Bobby—No, indeed, mother.

Mother—Why didn't you stop him, Bobby?

Bobby—I couldn't mother; I was holding the dog.

DICK'S NEW HORSE



HE'S just the horse for little Dick;
They say he hasn't got a trick.

He's economical to keep;
He really doesn't eat a heap.

Such a stile ways! He must have been
Very nicely broken in.

Why, when an auto whizzes by,
He doesn't even blink an eye.

He'd never run away, of course—
He's just a wooden rocking-horse.

—Elsie Farrish.

My Window Seat



THE dearest of all the dear places to me
Is my little window seat;
Though comfy and bright is the gay nursery,
Just heaped up with toys, nice as you'll ever see,
I'm sure that most cheerless and dismal 'twould be
Without any window seat.

Great tales about fairies I carry to read
In my little window seat;
This window to Fairyland seems straight to lead,
And, seeking for "princesses," one does not need
Look far from my window seat.

A tiny brown cottage I see, through the glass,
From my little window seat;
Sometimes I pretend 'tis a witch who lives there,
Of whom all good lassies and lads should beware,
Or the home of the big, middle-sized and wee bear;—
But I'm safe in my window seat.

The nicest of all the nice places to dream
Is my little window seat;
For there, in the light of the straying sunbeam,
A monarch I am, and my kingdom a deem
My own-ingest, own window seat.

Net Ball

THIS is one of the very newest games. A popularity greater even than that of "diabolo" is predicted for it.

Net ball resembles in some slight degree both diabolo and tennis. Each player (there are usually two in a game) is provided with a little net fastened between two sticks. When the sticks are held wide apart the net is extended, and presents a surface similar to that of a lawn-tennis racquet. When the net is held loose it forms a pocket in which the ball may be deftly caught.

Two balls (a lawn-tennis ball may well be used) are continually kept in motion, being tossed between the two players. Whenever a player fails to "return" within proper bounds, or misses a ball thrown to him, it counts a point for his adversary.

While it is easy to catch the ball in the net it is rather difficult to make the right sort of "return." This latter is done by tossing the net forward and at the same time jerking the sticks as far apart as possible. When you become very skilful you may use your net just as a tennis racquet is used, not employing the "pocket" at all. This, of course, gives you a great advantage over an adversary who has to catch it each time in the pocket before returning.



TOSSING THE BALL

Net ball was born in England, and is already becoming quite the vogue in France.

Only One for Him

AS the train stopped at a small station, the traveler leaned out of the window and called to a small boy standing on the platform:

"My boy, won't you please buy a bun from the shop yonder, and while you're about it you might as well get one for yourself for your trouble."

Very soon the lad reappeared munching a bun. Handing the traveler his change he said:

"Very sorry, sir, but there was only one left."

A Pertinent Question.

A little boy went to the dentist's to have some of his "first" teeth extracted. After they were out the little fellow felt very unhappy about his loss, when the dentist, to comfort him, said:

"Oh, never mind about that; they'll come in again!"

"In time for dinner?" asked the little boy, his face clearing.

A LAZY M. D.

Mrs. Hayrix—"What he yore son doin' few th' city?"

Mrs. Meadowgrass—"He's studyin' fer a doctor."

Mrs. Hayrix—"The idee! Is th' doctor few lazy few study for hisself?"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MARCH. 27, 1908.

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

HONOR THE FLAG.

There has been a revival of interest in the Old Flag and the movement to interest the rising generation in the Union Jack has become wide-spread, extending to other parts of the Empire as well as throughout the Dominion. On a recent occasion of a presentation of flags to schools in Britain advantage was taken of the presence of Lord Roseberry to make it ceremonial. His Lordship explained to the children the component parts of the Union Jack and gave a brief history of its growth. "It is because, we think, it stands for justice, good government, liberty and Christianity," he said, "that we honor the flag. It is spread all over the world."

After showing how the flag floated from one point of the world to another, Lord Roseberry continued: It is not simply a thing to hang up and look at and consider as a symbol of good government, justice and all that—to watch languidly from an easy chair and say—that is a very interesting object on the schoolhouse; it waves very nicely in the wind, but it has very little to do with you and me. Why it has everything to do with you and me, without fighting, without struggling you can all serve the flag by being good citizens and good citizenesses: by allowing nothing in your conduct to disparage or lessen the character of the nation to which you belong. You can in a hundred ways promote the common good. There is nobody so small, no girl so small, but by their conduct cannot give credit and lustre to that flag. Well lastly, it represents to you a great honor and a great privilege. It reminds you that you are citizens of no mean city, and citizens of the greatest Empire, as I have said, that the world has ever witnessed. You know what an inspiration is, though it is a longer word than I meant to use; something that seems to come from above, higher and better than yourself, that tends to make you higher and better than you usually are, and I want you, when you see this flag waving in your school to let it be an inspiration to you. If any of you at any time should be tempted, as we all are tempted, to do something mean or base, or vile or cowardly, look up to that flag and forbear."

EXPOSED.

In his criticism of Hon. Mr. Fielding's buget speech, Hon. Mr. Foster mercilessly exposed the pretensions of the Liberals, that they had effected a reduction of taxation in accord with their promise made when in Opposition, that if entrusted with the rein of government they would effect a reduction in the cost of government of several millions and reduce the burden of taxation then resting on the people. He quoted the plant in the Liberal platform adopted in 1893, as follows:

"We cannot but view with alarm the large increase in the public debt and of the controllable annual expenditure of the Dominion and the consequent undue taxation of the people under the governments that nave been continuously in power since 1878 and we demand the strictest economy in the administration of the government of the country."

Sir Wilfrid speaking three years later, in 1896, declared:

"The expenditure of this country has grown until the people are unable to bear it. I promise you that if you put our party into power we will reduce that annual expenditure by $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 per annum."

Again he said:

"If we get into power we will follow the example of Mr. MacKenzie. And I say that although we may not be able to bring the expenditures to what they were under him we can reduce the amount $3,000,000 a year."

Then, Sir Richard Cartwright, the mild-mannered and sweet-tongued coadjutor of the Prime Minister was quoted as declaring this among other things:

"I repeat it now that $38,000,000, let alone $40,000,000 is in my judgment a monstrous sum for the people to be called on to provide. When the United States mustered 20,000,000, strong its total expenditure for federal purposes was barely $22,000,000 of dollars."

And Sir William Mulock, who was also a co-worker with Premier in the political programme of the Liberal party, declared:

"There is nothing to warrant this enormous expenditure of nearly $38,000,000 except the fact that we are burdened down with debt and office holders great and small"

Well, the Liberals came into power in 1896, they committed to reduced taxation and retrenchment in expenditures. What has been the result? The average yearly expenditure under the Conservatives during the five-year period 1887-91, was $42,530,000; 1892-96, was $42,141,763: under the Liberals 1897-1901 was $50,110,011; 1902-06, was $72,110,840; and for 1908, it was $110,500,000.

"Let us" said Mr. Foster, "put it in this form: Under the Liberal-Conservatives in 1896, $800,000 weekly was spent in the general expenditures of the country; under the Liberals in 1908, not $800,000, but $2,120,000 per week is the figure of the expenditure on the public services of the country. In 1896 the Liberal-Conservatives spent $114,000 a day; the Liberals in 1903, spent $303,000 for every day of twenty-four hours in this Dominion of Canada. Now, Sir, I call the attention of the House to that. But is this the end? Does the year 1903 show us the highest point of expenditure? The Minister of Finance did not say so. He did not say the exact opposite, but his words were carried the exact opposite for what are the estimates? The estimates for the year 1903-9 already brought down are $119,250,000. The estimates last year added after the main estimates were $15,000,000 This year the larger expenditure for the Grand Trunk Pacific will make that much more, and so the expenditure for 1908-9 must come pretty well up to $140,000,000. Just think of it—$140,000,000. In 1893, my right hon. friend, Sir William Mulock and Sir Richard Cartwright, declared that $38,000,000 was a monstrous sum to spend in a country like this."

NOTE.

Extra-Provincial students of the Quebec political situation consider it quite interesting. The Moncton N.B., Times sums it up thus:

"The last provincial elections in Quebec were brought on just after the Dominion contest. The Liberals were flushed with victory and the Conservatives as a party decided to take no part in the provincial contest. Only about a dozen offered in the whole province, and six or seven of these were successful. A different spirit now prevails and there is a determination to make a fight all along the line. Probably Mr. Bourassa, will also be heard from and the situation is such in the Dominion arena that the local Liberals are making hurried preparations for an early appeal to the people."

FURS!
FURS!
FURS!

W. Banford & Son,

P.S.—FUR COATS.

Lachute Academy.

—:o:—

GRADE II. ACADEMY.
FRENCH.

HONORS,—Violet Joss 99.

Class I,—Lockhart Gall 87, Randolph Strong 86, Myrtle Cameron and Margaret Hay 84, Ben Fraser 83, M. Cottingham 82, Willie Cameron and Leonard McOuat 81, Robina Ewan 80, Mildred Thompson 77, Lily Palliser 75, Arthur McClintock 74.

Class II,—Eva Bradford 69.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.
EUCLID.

HONORS,—Naomi Ivall and Hartley Thomas 100, Gertie Rodgers 99, Alice McClure 98.

Class I,—Carrie Black 83, Lila Davis and Jessie McLean 82, Erle Todd 78.

Class II,—Lillias Brown 72, Edith Fraser and John Calder 66, Lowell Banford 64, Harold McOuat 63.

Class III.—Robbie Giles 57.

GRADE III. MODEL.
ALGEBRA.

HONORS,—Irene Riddell 92, Elmer Giles 91, Walker McArthur 90.

Class I,—Violet Kennedy and Greta Christie 87, Ida Morrison & Winnifred Kyle 86, Bessie Fraser 82, Edward Ivall 76, Harris Dawson 75.

Class II.—Lula Burk 73, Charles Palliser 65, Edgar Wood 64, Harry McIntyre 63.

Janet McClure 59, Winnie Banford 52, Annie Hume 50, David Rodger 48, Geo. Hay 46, Marian Slater 44, Carrie Bennett 43.

GRADE II MODEL.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS,—Harry Hammond & Lloyd Stevenson 96. Norah Christie & Harry Joss 95, Florence Dixon, Otto DeLisle and Jennie Forbes 94, G. Bradford 93.

Class I,—Lillie Kennedy 87, Ellen Staniforth 84, Cecil Bradford 83, Bess McGibbon 82, Arthur Joss 81, Aggie McGillveary and Reid Giles 79, May Cruise, Jessie McArthur and Bessie Menzies 78.

Class II,—Herbert Morris 74, Annie Arthur 72, Douglas McGibbon 71, Arthur Drennan 70, Ruby Todd 69, Lela McOuat and Ben Hamilton 63.

Class III,—Lila Watts 58, Hilbert Graham and Charles Bellard 53.

GRADE II. MODEL.
GEOGRAPHY.

Class I,—Norman Bradford 91, Jessie Cruise 90, Roy Kennedy 79, Frances Joss 75

Class II,—Mary [illegible], Hattie McCoy 58, Gordon Carpenter 56, Jessie Earle 51, Vera [illegible]

Class III.—Eva Patterson 7, Ellen Doig 53, Pauline Dixon 49, Gladys Shaw, Kathleen and Vinnie Calder 45, Guy Doig 43, [illegible] and Martha Bailey 41.

GRADE IV. MODEL.
CANADIAN HISTORY.

HONORS,—Gracie McOuat 100, Cameron Hay 99, Russel Bennett 91.

Class I.—Alda Patterson 88, Cathine McGibbon 79, Vernon Hammond 78, Stanley Paul 77, S. Copeland 76.

Class II.—Robert Beers 62, Maggie Walker 61.

Class III,—Sydney Lock 50, Alma McNeil 42.

GRADE III ELEM.
GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS,—Mildred Carpenter, Gordon Fraser and Gertrude Hammond 94, Constance Banford, Katie Bennett

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

John Drennan, May Ewing, Roy McCrea and Ruby McOuat 90.

Class I,—Lila Giles & Jean McGibbon 88, Georgina Baldwin & Alison Cottingham 86, Inez Giles 84, Margaret McKimmie 83, Effie Neil 81, K. Patterson 78, Dell Mitchell 76.

Class II,—Myra Conlin & Douglas Simon 73, Hazel McGibbon 71, Eddie Jones 70, Mary Hope 68, Laura Campbell 66, Gordon Carpenter 61.

Class III,—Edgar Hammond 56, E. Palliser 55, Gilbert Wood 47, Stuart McFaul 42.

GRADE II ELEM.
MENTAL AND RAPID ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Annie Drennan 94, Howe Kennedy 90.

Class I,—Ruby Shaw & Angus Hay 88, Maggie Shaw 83, George Calder 81 Robert Cruise 80, Jennie Vietch 78.

Class II,—Irene Scott 74, Wilma Joss and Mary Miller 73, Leona Garretsee 70, John McKimmie 68, Isabel Thomas 62.

Class III.—Muriel Joss 57, B. Wood 55, Grace Carpenter 52, Reggie Campbell 52, Myrtle Berry 48, Peter Bennett 47, Edith Beers 45, Elsie Hay 43, Johnnie Hope 42.

PRIMARY II. CLASS
READING.

HONORS,—Grace Mitchell & Gladys Doig 100, Willie Baldwin and Violet Copeland 98, Marjorie Carpenter 97, Hattie Giles 95, Percy Carpenter 94, Harold McFaul, Doris Campbell and Jack Lock 90.

Wilhelmina Shaw, Kenneth Hay & Doris Campbell 89, Ross Campbell 88, Kenneth Lowe & Lindsay Demarse 83, Allan McNaughton & Ernest Calder 80, Bella Cunningham 79, N. Chambers and Maud Painter 75.

HONORS,—Keith Christie and Jamie Calder 100, Rita Neil 98, Lila Cruise and Marian Lowe 96, James Cruise 95

Class I,—Dorothy Dixon and Katie Jones 89.

FINED $5.00 AND COSTS.

An aggravated case of assault was heard before Messrs. Thos. Barron & G. F. Calder, Justices of the Peace, in the Court House on Thursday morning last, in which Mr. Wm. Murray of Grenville, was the complainant. It appears that on the 11th of March, Murray, in company with his brother and a number of others were in LaRose Hotel, at Grenville Bay, when a row was started by one Adelard Langer striking a young fellow named Morin. Murray who is first cousin of Langer interfered and told him he should not have struck the lad and to go home. The circumstances brought out in the evidence clearly showed that Langer instead of going home had secured help of two brothers and together they returned to the hotel and there with sticks created the assault. After deliberation the majistrates decided the case had been proven and fined the defendent $5. and $50. costs or in default 15 days and advised the withdrawal of other three cases which arose out of the affray [illegible].

SHAWVILLE.

Miss Grace Robinson spent Monday with Mrs. J. A. Hood.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hood are at present visiting friends in Montreal.

The young men of this place have all returned home after spending the winter in the lumber woods.

Mr. J. Arthur Robinson of La Plaine has been spending a few days recently with his brother, Mr. S. Robinson.

Mr. W. J. Copeland of Sault Ste. Marie, has returned home on a visit to his father, Mr. Anthony Copeland, who has been ill for the past six weeks.

NOTICE.

New Vegetables fresh every week. Good Ontario Apples from $3.00 to $3.50. Fish of every description and in any quantity.

Just ring up 'phone 59.

P. R. BONHOMME.

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

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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.

LOUISA.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrow spent Sunday the guests of Mrs. Geo. Seale.

Miss M. Rowe is home from Montreal, for a few weeks the guest of her mother.

Mrs. B. Legasick of Verdun, Que., paid a short visit to her sister, Mrs. John Matthus.

Messrs. D. Rowe and Edmond Kerr have returned after spending a week with friends in the city.

Mr. Syria Watchorn has returned home from Montfort, where he spent the winter in the employ of Mr. Ed. Morrison.

The many friends of Mrs. R. McCormick will be sorry to hear of her serious accident and hope for her speedy recovery

Mr. and Mrs. A. Watchorn spent the past two weeks visiting friends in Dalesville and Louisa prior to their departure for Manitoba, where they intend residing.

The party given by Mrs. B. Legesick at her residence on 228 Verdun Avenue, in honor of her guests, the Misses Lizzie Matthus & E. M. Seale, on Tuesday evening, March the 24th, proved a great success. The music was amply supplied by Mr. H. MacMullan of the city

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

LOST,—A bunch of keys on ring. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to WATCHMAN OFFICE.

FOR SALE,—A cottage on Millway Street, frame and veneered with brick outside, with shed and stable attached. Has blinds and storm windows and water in house. Apply to
G. J. WALKER.

Lost, strayed or stolen, a yellow Scotch Collie, on March 19, anwering to the name of Pup. Any person finding him, will please return to ARCH. McKINNON, Greece's Point, and be rewarded.

MR. N. DIXON,
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

The undersigned has a new sett of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all and made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

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

WANTED.

FARM WANTED.—Wanted to rent or purchase 20 acres of land [illegible] vegetable growing must be [illegible] within a radius not exceeding 10 miles from Lachute. Immediate possession. Would give fair price for suitable soil. Communicate promptly, stating terms and full particulars as to location etc. Reference given.

Address V. A. PAQUIN,
Montreal West, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in the East half of lot 27 on 11th range of Chatham, containing about 110 acres more or less, with about 60 in culture and pasture and 50 in bush and good sugar bush of about 300 trees. Good house and outbuildings with small orchard and garden, creek running past the house and barns. Situate about a mile and a half from school post-office and blacksmith shop. Cheese factory within ½ a mile. This is one of the finest farms in this lonality and in a good state of cultivation. For farther information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McOUAT, Brownsburg. 18

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Clearing Sale

Our Stock MUST Be Reduced To Suit Intending Purchaser and

Now is the Time

To buy your Spring supplies in Dry goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Hardware, Paints everything at and BELOW COST. Many orders of Spring Goods arriving that we could not cancel. Over 800 rolls of wall paper just arrived, to be sold at cost and will be trimmed free.

Over 200 dozen of white crockery ware also 25 dozen of the popular Gold Sprig and Clover Leaf pattern. Fine 97 piece dinner and tea setts to go at half. I am positively going out of business so that everything must go.

DOIG'S Opposite the Post Office

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having any claims against the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, to please present them for examination and settlement to the undersigned, during the next thirty days from date, and likewise all parties indebted to the Estate of the late Peter Cameron, will please make settlement of same with the undersigned during the next thirty days also.

C. KAINS,
Agent for above Estate.

Cushing, Feb. 10th, 1908.

NOTICE,

—:o:—

The Lachute Waterworks Co'y hereby give Public Notice that their subscribers are strictly forbidden to supply water to other families, on penalty of paying the water tax of the party supplied.

R. McARTHUR,
Agent.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

CHEAP RATES

Second-Class from Lachute, February 29th, until April 29th, 1908,

$52.70—Vancouver, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore.

$49.95—Nelson, Spokeane.

$50.60—Rossland.

$54.00—San Francisco, Los Angeles, via Chicago only.

$59.50—Mexico City, Mex.

Proportionately low rates to other points.

TOTRIST SLEEPING CARS.

Leave Montreal for Winnipeg, Calgary, and Vancouver every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, at 10.00 p.m., and on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays at 10.00 a.m., for Winnipeg, Moosejaw, and intermediate stations, for the accommodation of passengers holding first or second-class tickets. Price of berth, $4.00 to Winnipeg, and $9.00 to Vancouver.

Special Colonist Trains

Will be run every Tuesday during March and April, should sufficient business offer, the object being to give Colonists an opportunity to travel with their stock etc. and still have good accommodation and quick time.

Passengers travelling without live stock should take regular express trains to which will be attached a sufficient number of Colonist Sleepers for their accommodation.

Ask agent for copy of the "Settler's Guide," which gives passenger and freight rates, time of trains, particulars of Government and Railway land regulations and how to procure a **FREE FARM.**

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

GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

—:o:—

The farm formerly known as the McMartin farm now owned by Mr. G. DeSerres, Montreal.

Situated in the village of St. Andrews, Que. Comprising 354 acres of good farm land, well watered and wooded situated in village, makes it very convenient for pasturers of easy axcess to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to,

M. SMITH, Beech Ridge,
P.O. Box 10, Lachute,
Agent for Mr. DeSerres.

Town Property For Sale.

—:o:—

FOR SALE.—A comodious residence, situated on the Main Street, Lachute, facing the North River, heated by furnace, and surrounded by a fine lawn and shade trees. Good outbuildings. The situation of this property is one of the most beautiful in Lachute, and it would make an ideal summer residence. Apply to

C. CALDER,
Lachute.

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 1908.

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 ½et

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 17th, 1908.

SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 271

FRANCOIS-XAVIER PAQUIN, farmer, of the Parish of St. Eustache, District of Terrebonne, PLAINTIFF, -VS-JEAN-BAPTISTE PAQUIN, formerly of the Parish of St. Eustache, now living in one of the United States of America, DEFENDANT.

The defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, March 10th, 1908.

FAUTEUX & FAUTEUX,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

We can Satisfy you!

That is saying a great deal isn't it, but not too much. If you deal with us you will be convinced. Our store is always well stocked with the finest and best line of goods procurable.

We wish to thank all our many friends for their past patronage and take this opportunity of wishing all The Compliments of the Season.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants. Brownsburg, P.Q.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Have you an acceptable photograph of yourself,—or of those most dear to you—If not? Now is the time to have a picture taken that will satisfy you and please your friends.

PORTRAITS, — GROUPS, — ROMIDE ENLARGEMENTS

Developing & Printing for Amateurs.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO

(Opposite the Post Office.)
E. M. FINN, Mgr

Box 26,
LACHUTE.

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.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Sold by T. CHRISTIE.

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

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 ...

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

Licensed Auctioneer for the District of Terrebonne. All sales conducted in French or English at very cheap rates.

Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT is under direction of Madame Lalonde, and we invite you to the SPRING OPENING this month.

Suits made to order by a practical tailor at great reduction. Fit guaranteed.

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.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

THE STRONGEST GUARANTEE of quality is in the association of names. The name Leach Chemical Co., is inseparable from that of

VIRGIN OIL OF PINE

which is put up for dispensing through druggists only in ½ oz. vials, each vial securely sealed in a round wooden case. Worthless imitations have been offered to the public, but always under an assumed name through which the imitator hides his identity and endeavors to evade responsibility for the deception.

Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure will break up a cold in 24 hours and cure any cough that is curable. The name on the wrapper is your guarantee:

LEACH CHEMICAL CO.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Properties, uses and directions with every vial.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

"George this is leap year."

"H-m-m."

"And I've enjoyed your society so much."

"H-m-m."

"And I've saved up $28 of my own."

"H-m-m."

"I've already made three of everything."

"H-m-m."

"I don't know just how to say it, George, but you know my father is wealthy and I'm his only child."

"Say, Majorie, go ahead and say it. Don't hesitate. I'm not going to bite you. What sort of a proposal did your fath father authorize you to make to me?"

BABY'S OWN TABLETS SAVE A LITTLE LIFE

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets. I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive to-day if it had not been for the Tablets, as he was so weak and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home. He is one year old, has nine teeth, and is now as well as any baby can be. He sits and plays nearly all the time and lets me do my work without worry. I would say to all mothers who have sick babies give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine, and you will have healthy, happy babies." The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SWIFTEST SHIP AFLOAT.

The Destroyer Tartar Recently Made 37.037 Knots an Hour.

England's naval experts state that England to-day possesses not only the biggest and most powerful warships, but that she has afloat the biggest and fastest fleet of destroyers in the world. They point out that when the King recently reviewed the home and reserve fleets, off Spithead, it was proved that of the 182 ships reviewed, 166 were able to leave immediately for the manœuvres in an extraordinarily high percentage of preparedness.

England under present Administration has slightly reduced her naval expenditures. The total naval estimates for the year 1907-08 aggregated £31,419,500 ($158,000,000), as against £31,860,500 ($170,000,000) for the preceding year. This economy, though large, is unimportant considering the present great predominance of the eBritish navy over all others. England intends to maintain this predominance by building four Dreadnoughts annually, and it is the intention of England to continue their construction until she possesses in vessels dating from the Dreadnought era alone as great a relative superiority over all other nations as she possesses to-day.

The destroyer Tartar was built by John Thornycroft. She is a turbine, and her highest speed was attained in one of the six runs over the measured Admiralty course. The turbines are of the Parsons type.

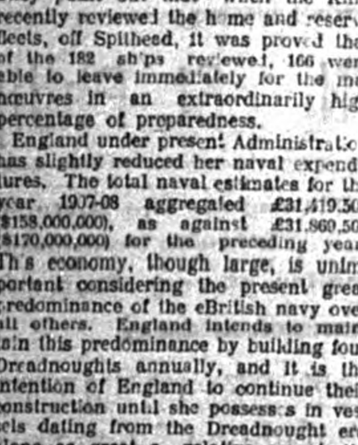
The dimensions of the Tartar are as follows: The length on water-line, 270 feet; width on water-line, 26 feet; depth, 17 feet 2 inches; displacement, 850 tons. The shape which has been adopted for the vessel is that usually chosen by the Thornycrofts, which includes the graceful turtle deck, in place of the raised forecastle. The turtle deck throws the water neatly overboard instead of under the upper deck. Her armament consists of three 12-pr. quick firing guns and two torpedo tubes.

The evolution of England's championship in the matter of the swiftest destroyer lies in the story of a long struggle against the resistance of sea and winds extending over years.

Thirty knots an hour was the speed aimed at, and in 1893 the Daring almost reached that point, making a trifle over 29. In 1896 this was exceeded by the destroyer Desperate, which attained the coveted speed of 30 knots an hour.

Then the Japanese upset England's calculations with the destroyer Usufrimo, which made 31 knots. England at once raised the limit, and with the Albatross she again gained the record, this last named destroyer reaching speed of a little over 32 knots.

But England was not yet contented, and proceeded to build the Tartar, which first reached a 33-knot limit, then increased this to 35, and finally astonished the naval world by reeling off the speedy .an of 37.037 knots.



ISSUE NO. 10—08.

EUROPE GROWING COLDER.

Vineyards Flourished Centuries Ago Where Grapes Do Not Now Grow.

The growing coldness of the earth's temperature is something on which scientists disagree, but certain data collected in Europe would seem to answer the question in the affirmative so far as that continent is concerned. Flammarion has collected figures covering the last six years, which seem to show a falling temperature. At Paris the thermometrical readings have been one degree below normal.

Other readings show even less favorable results. The fall is more noticeable during the spring than during other periods of the year. Similar phenomena are recorded in Great Britain, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Austria, and Germany.

In the days of Philip Auguste, in the thirteenth century, the wines of Etampes and Beauvais were the favorite beverages at court. Henry IV., a pronounced bon vivant, frequently expressed his fondness for the product of the Suresnes grape. At the present day there is not a vineyard of importance north of Paris, and as for the petit vin now made at Suresnes, it has become the drink only of the poorer classes.

In the middle of the sixteenth century Macon was celebrated for its muscated wines, whereas the muscated grape at this moment can scarcely be made to thrive there. Ancient chronicles mention the cultivation of the vine in northern Brittany, where now even apples are not plentiful. Again, it is to be remarked that trees which once flourished in the north of France are at present found in the extreme south, and a considerable number have disappeared altogether.

Languedoc no longer grows the lemon; there is not an orange left in Rousillon. The Lombardy poplar, so familiar and picturesque in old French line engravings, is now nowhere to be found on French soil. These are facts which, putting statistics out of the question, serve to illustrate the changes wrought by temperature in the great fruit producing country of France.

WEAK, PALE AND WORN OUT WOMEN

Can be Saved From a Life of Misery by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Women are called the "weaker sex," and yet nature calls upon them to bear far more pain than men. With too many women it is one long martyrdom from the time they are budding into womanhood, until age begins to set its mark upon them. They are no sooner over one period of pain and distress than another looms up only a few days ahead of them. No wonder so many women become worn out and old looking before their time.

In these times of trial Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth their weight in gold to women. They actually make new, rich blood, and on the richness and regularity of the blood the health of every girl and every woman depends.

Mrs. Urbane C. Webber, Welland, Ont., is one of the many women who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Webber says:—"About three years ago, while living in Hamilton, my health began to decline. The first symptoms were headaches and general weakness. After a time the trouble increased so rapidly that I was unable to attend to my household duties. I lost flesh, looked bloodless and had frequent fainting fits. I was constantly doctoring, but without any benefit, and I began to feel that my condition was hopeless. One day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and mentioned several cases in which she knew of the great benefit that had followed their use. After some urging I decided to try the pills, and had only used them a few weeks when I began to feel benefitted, and from that time on the improvement was steady, and by the time I had used about a dozen boxes of the pills I was again enjoying the blessing of good health. I cannot too strongly urge other discouraged sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor, watery blood, such as anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, neuralgia, skin troubles, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, and such nervous troubles as St. Vitus dance and partial paralysis. 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.

Pat had got hurt—not much more than a scratch, it is true, but his employer had visions of being compelled to keep him for life, and had adopted the wise course of sending him at once to the hospital. After the house-surgeon had examined him carefully, he said to the nurse:—"As subcutaneous abrasion is not observable, I do not think there is any reason to apprehend tegumental cicatrization of the wound." Then turning to the patient, he asked, quizzically:—"What do you think, Pat?" "Sure," said Pat, "you're a wonderful thought-reader, doctor. You took the very words out of my mouth. That's just what I was going to say!"

All that many men save out of life is enough to buy themselves tombstones when they are dead.

A Frank Statement

Pe-ru-na is the Best Medicine in the World.

I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.



MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes: "After taking nine bottles of Peruna, I find that I am cured.

"I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world.

"I have recommended it to a number of persons."

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l' Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

LAWLESSNESS IN EGYPT

COUNTRY IN WORSE CONDITION THAN UNDER OLD KHEDIVE.

Governors of Provinces Being Constantly Interfered With by an Ignorant Inspector.

The lack of public security in the provinces, more especially in the Delta, is causing the greatest anxiety at Cairo, Egypt. Brigandage, theft and murder are ever-increasing, and in this respect the state of the country is worse than in the time of the Khedive Said Pasha. The cause is the unwieldiness of the machinery of the Ministry of the Interior. Moreover, there is no high official in the Ministry of the Interior who has had any previous experience of police work. It is a government by experiment.

Another fact which greatly militates against the successful policing of the country is the fact that the police of Egypt are by composition and training especially a military force, a gendarmerie, yet they are administered as a civil force.

ADMINISTRATION'S THEORY.

The theory of the present Administration is that the Mudirs, or Governors of provinces, are absolutely responsible to the Minister for the state of the district under their control. But, in reality, their authority is continually being tinkered with by a young inspector, who has neither a sufficient knowledge of the country nor of Arabic to know when he is being wilfully misled, and who lessens the responsibility and weakens the authority of the Mudir; in fact, he irritates instead of soothing.

What is needed is a resident inspector who is entirely cognizant of the conditions under which, and of the characters of the people he is sent to help to govern, a man old enough to have a natural authority, with a certain knowledge of the country and experience of the people he is sent to govern, a working knowledge of their language, and, above all, he must have had practical experience of police work; in fact, a return to, and an improvement on, the system in vogue before the Egyptian civil service was started.

WAVERING IN ALLEGIANCE.

At the present moment all seriously-minded Egyptians, who have been loyal to the occupation throughout, are wavering in their allegiance, because of the apparent inability of the present Government to suppress crime. When a crime is committed in a village, there is not one man, woman or child in that village who does not know the author within an hour. Yet, in many cases which come before the parquet the police profess themselves unable to trace the culprit, and in many well known cases the wrong man has been sentenced.

Neither the Minister of the Interior nor the adviser has the power to demand to see a process verbal drawn up by one of his police, after it has come into the hands of the parquet, a fact which has been the cause of much abuse. There is no reason why the Egyptian should not become a very efficient policeman, but he must learn, and at present he has no one to learn from, as the knowledge of his superiors is merely experimental.

There are advisers to the Ministers, and, with the exception of the Ministry of the Interior, these advisers are specialists. There should, therefore, be resident advisers to the Mudirs, who can insist on the right method being adopted instead of merely experimenting.

NEW USE FOR X-RAYS.

They are Said to Cure Excessive Perspiration of the Hands.

A German physician has used the X-rays with success in the treatment of perspiring hands, a condition which is a source of great annoyance to some persons.

According to the Medical Record the fact that the hands of Roentgen ray workers become very dry led him to investigate the effect of the rays in cases of this sort. While it has not been found feasible to make use of the Roentgen rays as a means of destroying superfluous hair owing to the fact that in order to secure permanent atrophy of the hair follicles too great alteration of the skin as a whole must be caused, it appears that the functional activity of the sweat glands may be abrogated without undue risk.

The rays must be applied in considerable intensity, however, and in order to do this safely it is necessary to have an exact means of quantitative control.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c

TRUTH IN SIGNS.

Jorks—That's a queer sign for a barber—"Hair cut while you wait."

Knowles—No; I seldom go to the barber's without having to wait while some other fellow's hair is being cut.

Pains, Like the Poor, Are Always With Us.—That portion of man's life which is not made up of pleasure is largely composed of pain, and to be free from pain is a pleasure. Simple remedies are always the best in treating bodily pain, and a safe, sure and simple remedy is Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. You cannot do wrong in giving it a trial when required.

Dealer—"Here's a cigar I want you to try." Customer (a minute later)—"It don't deserve a trial. It ought to be lynched!"

Everyone Thinks his own cross is the heaviest' When confined to the house with a pain in the side for instance, but it would be quickly forgotten if "The D & L" Menthol Plaster was applied. They only cost a trifle, why not try them?

"Can't you wait a year before marrying my daughter?" "I can; but my creditors can't."

Many patent medicines have come and gone, but Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup continues to occupy a foremost place among remedies for coughs and colds, and as a preventive of decay of the lungs. It is a standard medicine that widens its sphere of usefulness year by year. If you are in need of something to rid yourself of a cough or cold, you cannot do better than try Bickle's Syrup.

The quality of their work troubles many people less than the quantity of their wages.

Intelligent Treatment with Allen's Lung Balsam brings up the phlegm, stops the cough and pain in the chest, overcomes those terrible colds which, neglected, lead to consumption.

COSTLY BRAGGING.

He was a very tired-looking man. Dejection was written on every line of his face, and as I was a stranger in the village, with nothing to do and no one to talk to, I relieved my pent-up spirits by expressing my sympathy with him in his troubles, whatever they were.

"Thanks," he said; "my chief trouble seems to be that I am an idiot from Idiotville, and that is incurable. I just got into a bragging match with a stranger up in the post-office. He bet he was richer than I was, and I took him on—just for fun. I told him all I had and more, too, and after a while he gave in, saying he wouldn't have thought it. Then I said I'd swear to it, and he said all right, and I did; and by thunder, who do you suppose he was?"

"I don't know. Who?"

"The income-tax assessor!" he groaned.

It certainly was a case of hard luck.

How many times have you won out when invited to go up against another man's game?

Man's words to woman flatter.

Black Watch

"Biggest and Best"

Plug Chewing Tobacco

2012

There Is Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That Is Laxative Bromo Quinine

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. E. W. Grove

FURS SHIPMENTS SOLICITED WRITE FOR PRICE JOHN HALLAM **HIDES**

THE FIRST STRAW.

When a young woman asks a young man to let her sew on a button the world holds its breath.

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

"Are you in favor of clubs for women?" asked the woman with the square chin. "Yes," answered the old bachelor. "Clubs, sandbags, or any old thing."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

No real hustler would give two cents for the things that come to those who wait.

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.

"Do you think your dad would say anything if I told him we were going to be married?" "I don't know, but I fancy he'd say something if you told him we weren't."

Sure Regulators. — Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, including a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform thier functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

NOT WORTH IT.

Nodd—"There was to be a meeting of my creditors to-day."

Todd—"Well, wasn't there?"

"No. They unanimously agreed that they couldn't afford to spend the time."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

ODD OBSERVATIONS.

Some of us have fads, others are fads.

When duty calls we are apt to say "Not at home."

We must usually plant labor if we want to raise money.

It is hard to believe the truth the way some people tell it.

It is soothing to the nerves to be popular with yourself.

Besides gathering no moss, a rolling stone gravitates downhill.

The less you think about yourself, the more others are apt to think of you.

If the question "Who is wise?" were put to popular vote, we should each score one.

Some people are so interested in making money that they forget how to spend it.

"Mark my words," declared Mrs. Ferme, laying down the law to her long-suffering husband, "by the end of the century woman will have the rights she is fighting for." "I sha'n't care if she has," replied Ferme. "Do you mean it?" cried his wife. "Have I at last brought you round to my way of thinking. Won't you really care?" "Not a bit, my dear," returned her husband, resignedly. "I'll be dead then."

If a man makes cynical remarks about women it's doughnuts to fudge that one of them has been using him for a doormat.

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. The BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC



MOUNT CLEMENS, MICHIGAN.

Mount Clemens is famous throughout America as an all-the-year-round health resort, and thousands of people bear testimony to the benefits derived from its mineral waters in cases of rheumatism and kindred diseases. For bilious and liver troubles, digestive troubles, nervous disorders, general debility, etc., the efficacy of its waters is wonderful. Seventy-five per cent of rheumatics are cured and ninety per cent. benefitted. Write J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for handsome descriptive booklet telling you all about it.

EXPLAINED.

She (on the Atlantic liner)—Did you observe the great appetite of that stout man at dinner?

He—Yes; he must be what they call a stowaway.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

INDUSTRIAL NOTE.

The wages of sin have not been raised, either, in spite of the fact that prices generally have gone up.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Occasionally a woman is so deceptive that she will even try to make a man believe she loves him when she does.

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there. That's what "Ferrozim" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

Bishop Goodman (impressively)—"Only think, children! In Africa there are 10,000,000 square miles of territory without a single Sunday-school where little boys and girls can spend their Sunday days. Now, what should we all try and save up our money and do?" Class (in ecstatic union)—"Go to Africa!"

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Dr. Garaner Robb, of Belfast, at a recent medical gathering there, stated that he had used serum in cases of spinal meningitis with great success. Whereas the death rate had been 70 per cent., it was now reduced to 30 per cent.

"Your son," said the professor, "has been laboring under a misapprehension." "What?' exclaimed the humble but honest parent, with joy in his voice, "ye don't mean it?" "Mean what?" "That Josiar has been workin'."

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1.

TORTURING SKIN DISEASE Afflicted this bright little girl



LITTLE LORINDA MINER, GUELPH

Mrs. F. Miner, of 311 Suffolk Street, Guelph, Ont., says: "A year since, while while living in Oshawa, Ont., my little daughter Lorinda, six years of age contracted a skin disease on the upper part of her body. This first broke out like tiny water blisters, afterwards taking the form of dry scabs. These would disappear for a short time and then reappear worse than ever. The clothes coming in contact with the skin set up such a severe irritation that it was impossible to keep her from scratching. We tried various preparations yet obtained no good results until we began using Zam-Buk. With each application the irritation and soreness was greatly relieved, and the child rested easier. Thro' continued using, the eruptions and scabs fast disappeared and in a short space of time the skin was completely cleared from the disease. It is now some months since we used Zam-Buk, and as there are no signs of any more eruptions breaking out on her body, we believe Zam-Buk has worked a complete cure." **Zam-Buk Cures** cuts, chapped hands, itch, ulcers, eczema, running sores and all diseases of the skin. Of all druggists and stores 50c. or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

FREE! Send for a trial box. Enclose coupon and 1c. stamp, address, Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3Ks

Zam-Buk

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER II.

There was a certain grim honesty about Olive Varney. Without knowing it she had a contempt for the fashion in which her father had set about his schemes. She had loved him as passionately and strongly as it was in her nature to love anyone; she had been bitterly sorry for him, and for his wrecked and thwarted life. But it is probable that, had the matter rested with her, she would have flung herself straight into this business of vengeance, utterly reckless of any consequences. There would have been no hiding and waiting on her part.

Nevertheless her honesty taught her that she must remember her vow to the dead in dealing with the living. That must be carried out at all hazards, and in face of all opposition; she would compromise only as to the manner of doing it. Honesty demanded that she should give her victim fair warning before commencing the fight.

Therefore, before, turning her back upon the quaint old city wherein she had laid her father to rest, she wrote to Lucy Ewing. It was a bitterly-worded simple statement; the sort of thing that should grip the heart and tear aside for ever the decent veil that had shrouded Lucy Ewing's father. She set out in exact words that oath she knew so well, and which she had spoken beside the dead man; and she added certain lines of her own.

"You are younger than I am, and I do not mean to take an unfair advantage of you. So I come—openly and fairly—as your enemy. I will do nothing that you can lay hold of, or that shall place me with n reach of any law that protects you; but I will carry out what I have promised my dead father, nevertheless. Your father was a villain, and you a poor fool to believe in him so long. There is a grave far away in a foreign country on which I knelt once, at my father's bidding, and on which I made my vow. How or when I shall begin the work that is mine I shall not tell you; only I want you to know, as some added injury to yourself, that I exist, and that my purpose is unchangeable. I leave this place to-morrow and I travel straight to London, so that you even know when I shall be near you.

"OLIVE VARNEY."

She committed that extraordinary epistle to the post; paid a final calm visit to the newly-made grave, and started for London. And on her journey to London there grew and deepened in her a resentment she had not felt before.

For the first time in her life she was free—in the sense that she had only to follow the dictates of her own heart. Yet she was so far from free that she was still the prisoner of the dead man's hopes and desires; there was no life for her, save that which he had mapped out. He had carefully arranged that a certain sum of money was left to her, which should last for a limited time—until she had accomplished her object. The amazing selfishness of the man was shown in the fact that after that she was totally unprovided for; Daniel Varney had felt that, that being her life work, from his point of view, she had only to accomplish it, and there was an end of her.

It was a dreary journey, and she was not used to travelling alone; but that growing feeling of resentment filled her mind. She remembered the letters Lucy Ewing had written during all those years; remembered how she had grown up with those letters for her guide and her text. She remembered the last one which she had torn up—recollected clearly all the little happy turns of speech—all that new and delightful secret concerning a coming love-story. With that she contrasted her own bitter, subdued life; she resolved that one of her first objects should be to nip that small romance in the bud in some fashion or other.

"Love has not been mine," she thought, as she brooded to herself over the matter, "why should it come to her? I have grown old before my time with thinking of this wrong that I have to set right; why should this butterfly sail through the easy ways of life, and have the best of everything and suffer nothing? Well, her poor little heart is fluttering now, I'll be bound; there are sighs and tears in place of laughter. And there is a dead man calling—calling to me always not to forget. He calls more loudly now to me than he did in life, because he has left everything for me to do."

People who looked at her wondered who she was. She kept herself apart, and on the boat sat quite still, with her eyes fixed towards that distant England they were approaching. She took care, after landing, to select a carriage in which there were no other passengers—an easy thing, because but few were travelling that way. She was a little annoyed to see another woman select that carriage also and make herself comfortable in one corner. Even while she thought about her own plans she watched this other woman after the train had started.

A woman somewhat older than herself, and plainly dressed in faded black. Obviously a gentlewoman, from a certain refinement of face and manner, and even of small details of dress. She had no luggage with her, although that might have been placed in the guard's van. The chief thing that Olive Varney noticed about her was the fact that she had a curiously wistful, almost tearful, look upon her face, and that she seemed to be anxious, if possible, to speak to her travelling companion. As Olive had no wish to speak to any one, she withdrew into her corner and sat moodily looking out of the window.

She began to regret the sending of that letter to warn her victim. That had been an act of honesty that was unnecessary; it would have been far better to have worked completely on the plan laid down by the dead man—to have crept into the life of the girl without her knowledge. With that secret power she held, by reason of the letters she had read, how easily it would have been to have made her way in some fashion into the house in which the girl lived; to have crept into her life, as it were, and so have got a grip upon it she never could have now. Yes; that letter had been a blunder—an opening of the gates to the enemy at the wrong moment. She would have given a great deal to recall it.

So completely had she cut herself off from the life she had led so long with her father that she carried with her on that journey everything she possessed in the world. Neither she nor her father had possessed much, and the settling up of his affairs had left Olive Varney with but little except a small personal wardrobe in a trunk, and a bag, then in the carriage with her, which held the small stock of money which she had. With the singleness of purpose that had characterized her father, she saw nothing beyond the indefinite accomplishment of her purpose. The money would last for some few months; after that she must look about to make a living of some kind. In a matter of this kind it is always well to reduce things to their simplest elements. Beyond her trunk, this bag beside her contained all that she possessed.

"I have not been in London for twelve years."

It was the stranger in the other corner of the carriage who had spoken. As Olive turned her dark eyes upon her in some surprise, the other woman gave a weak little laugh, and blinked her eyes and repeated her remark.

"Not for twelve years! It seems strange—but then, everything is strange in this world, isn't it? Ups and downs—and downs and ups; it's what a brother of mine used to call once a big game of 'footer.' And I never thought to come back to London like this."

She bit her lip and turned away her head; Olive Varney, watching her, saw that the tears had sprung suddenly to her eyes. Obviously she was in some trouble, and obviously she wanted to talk about it. Hard pressed for sympathy, too, or she would scarcely have addressed a stranger.

"Your return to London is a sad one?" asked Olive Varney quietly.

"Only as sad as most things," replied the woman, with a little gulp and another biting of the lips. "It's a curious plight to find oneself in after so many years. I've lost everything I possess. I haven't a rag but what I stand up in; I've scarcely a shilling beyond my actual railway fare. Funny, isn't it?"

"How did it happen?" asked Olive, after a pause.

"I'm a governess—and I've been unlucky. Perhaps my methods are a little old; I learnt them such a long time ago. I lost a situation"—she looked out over the darkening landscape, and gave a little quick sigh—"and I couldn't get another. It didn't take long for my little bit of money to get exhausted; and I hadn't a soul in the wide world to apply to. I don't know why I tell you this, except perhaps because you're a woman."

"How did you lose all your possessions?" asked Olive.

"I got into debt at my lodging—deeper into debt every day. Then they began to frighten me—to threaten what they would do if I didn't pay them. They were going to turn me into the streets; God only knows what they wouldn't have done. So at last I took the thing into my own hands, and left behind me all my boxes and everything I didn't actually need, and walked out. I sold a little trinket that had belonged to my mother, and I bought a ticket and started for London. There are lots of governesses wanted in London; I shall soon get work, and then can send for my things. But it's funny to be going back to London, after twelve years of wandering about in strange places—and to be going back almost penniless—and without a friend. So many people seem to have died since I was there—so many others have gone away and forgotten me."

"Aren't you afraid?" asked Olive Varney.

"No—not exactly afraid; I'm only tired," replied the woman, with another weak little laugh. "It doesn't seem worth the doing, somehow—to go on living, I mean. If I saw an easy way out of all the trouble and the petty meannesses and the weariness, I think I'd take it."

"I don't think you would," said Olive seriously. "You're not that sort; I don't think you're strong enough."

"Perhaps you're right," replied the other, as easily as she had agreed to everything else that had been said; 'only, one is so afraid of drifting—and drifting—and never being able to get up again. And I have been in quite good families, I can assure you."

The woman chattered on in an inconsequent fashion — now with vague schemes of what she would do when she should reach London—and now with little whimpered revilings against the Fate that had driven her to her present position. It had grown almost dark when they stopped at a station, the name of which Olive Varney could not see. She saw, however, that there was a well-lighted refreshment room on the platform against which they had drawn up; and, partly with a longing to get away from the feeble chatter of the other woman, and partly out of sheer restlessness, she got out of the carriage—looking back as she did so to say that she was going to try to get some tea, and would bring her companion some. She moved across into the warmth and brightness of the refreshment room, and the door swung behind her.

As is usual in such cases, tea was the last thing in the world it was easy to get; and the attendant was awkward and slow. Once Olive made an impatient movement towards the door, but being assured that it was "almost ready"; she came back again and waited. Then, before she quite knew what had happened, there was a whistle and the shriek of the engine, and then a slowly-moving line of lights beyond the glass doors o fthe refreshment room. She sprang to the door and tore it open; but the train was in rapid motion, and even as she cried out, and then stopped, not knowing what to do, it had rounded the curve beyond the platform and was gone.

It is probable that someone would have noticed her but for the fact that they all seemed to be watching something else. For in a moment the slow, portly station-master uttered a cry and began to run along the platform towards the receding train; a porter, shouting also, ran after him. Then the door of the signal-cabin at the end of the platform was burst open and a white-faced man rushed down towards them both, wringing his hands and crying something unintelligible. Scarcely knowing what she did, Olive Varney ran too, and so found herself behind the other running figures and down on the metals.

It all seemed to happen in less than a second. There was a rush and a roar and a crash; then the shining line of lights in the receding train seemed to be mixed up horribly with another shining line towards the side of it; the lights were all piled up and jumbled horribly against the darkness. Then many voices, and doors being thrust open, and figures dropping out from the two trains on either side.

She was not noticed in the darkness; still running, she got to about the point where she judged the carriage she had occupied to be. And here the wreckage was greatest; here cries and groans could be heard, and men were climbing all over the broken woodwork and lifting still figures out. It was apparent that one train had cut straight into the middle of the other. Olive, with the one instinct at that moment to regain her property, watched the men at work, and watched each figure as it came out, and at last saw the figure of the poor governess.

It was, of course, a mere little matter of Fate—the Fate that had dogged the woman so long and had stepped in now to give her quickly what she wanted—oblivion. Olive Varney knew what had happened when they carried the woman out; for some man had covered the face. But the curious thing was that in the hand of the poor governess, clutched tight in a grip even Death had not been able to loosen, was the bag which contained all Olive Varney's worldly wealth. And when they laid the woman down, the bag lay beside her, still held closely.

The shock of the thing had been so great that the usually strong, self-reliant Olive had stood apart, wondering what she should do. In the first place, it seemed an awful thing to step in at that solemn moment and rob the dead, as it were, of what she held; such a callous thing to step in and claim the bag and walk away with it.

While she hung in the background, she heard a man say that this lady had been the only one killed; the other train had cut straight through that carriage. Four or five people in other compartments had been injured, and a few limbs broken; but there was nothing serious.

"She doesn't seem to have had anyone travelling with her," said one man, who appeared to be a doctor, as he bent over the silent figure lying on a bank in the light of a lantern a porter was holding. "Mr. Station-Master, will you be so good as to open that bag and see if there's any name?"

The station-master knelt and fumbled with the clasp of the bag and opened it; drew out a thin, worn card-case. Opening this, he held a card to the light of the lantern and read the name.

"Miss Olive Varney," he said slowly.

"The bag—is there a label on it?"

"Passenger from Antwerp," read the man again.

The doctor wrote slowly, by the light of the lantern, "Olive Varney, of Antwerp—killed."

(To be Continued.)

DON'T TURN YOUR HEAD

How many people turn their heads towards the direction in which they are looking? Most of us do, and thus rob the eyes of the exercise to which they are entitled. The power of vision is such that when we look straight in front of us we can see in almost every direction except right behind us. Sight is beyond question our most valuable sense. We could get along fairly well without taste, smell, hearing, or feeling, but once sight has gone our joy in life is practically dead. So it behoves us to exercise our sight. To do so, hold your head steady, and roll your eyes about. Look in every direction—up, down, to the right, to the left, everywhere. All the nerves, veins, and arteries will be strengthened. The muscles will be immeasurably improved. The lachrymal glands will be excited sufficiently to wash the eyeball thoroughly. Then seeing will be a delight.

"He married money, didn't he?" "No. He thought he was marrying money, but he merely married something else that talks!"

The Farm

GRADING CREAM AT CREAMERIES.

Evidently Australian dairymen are laboring under conditions somewhat similar to those prevailing in Canada in the matter of accepting cream at creameries. The prevailing system now, when all cream is taken in on the same basis, causes great dissatisfaction among dairymen, and justly so, as it is only fair that the patrons sending good cream should receive a better price for same than patrons sending inferior cream.

This system prevails in Australia, and is a source of much dissatisfaction, as the following from the New South Wales Farmer and Settler will testify:

"The only reason discoverable for the poor average quality of the butter shipped to the London market, and the still poorer quality of the butter consumed locally is, that the dairy farmers of this state are not clean in their methods, and the creamery managers are either not themselves capable of turning out a high-grade article, or are not able to compel the farmers to keep their cream up to a certain standard. It is to be feared that the latter is the principal cause of our backwardness, due to the pressure of competition and the practical impossibility of refusing to accept cream, no matter how 'ripe' it may be. Under this pernicious system, the dirty and ignorant dairyman is placed on an equality with the up-to-date man, with the result that we have streaky, mottled, ill-flavored butter, and the price, as well as the reputation, of our product suffers in the world's market.

"The remedy is clear. Unwholesome competition must be killed. Either we must have so great an extension of the co-operative principle that the whole butter industry shall be one huge producers' trust, or we require Government interference of a much more practical and far-reaching kind than we have yet had.

"One district, one creamery, should be the rule, giving the creamery manager the absolute power to refuse all cream below a proper standard. This reform alone would work a revolution in the butter industry of the state. The dirty man would have to become a clean man, or give up cows and keep goats. The ignorant man would be compelled to learn, or to leave a business which is entirely above his level. The creamery manager would no longer have an excuse for a low-grade article, and would be compelled either to manufacture a first-class sample or step aside to give a better man a chance. All the creameries would then believe in grading, because all would be able to secure the highest certificate. This way lies the butter millennium—New Zealand price, nay, Danish price, and an output doubling itself every few years."

Commenting on the foregoing article, Chicago Dairy Produce says:

"There is widespread dissatisfaction among the farmers of Manitoba, because of the system generally adopted by the central creameries of paying the same price for all cream, good or bad, and accepting practically everything that is offered. Certainly the system is a vicious one, not calculated to promote the dairy interests of the country, and some remedy must be found for the present existing evils. Just what the remedy will be remains to be seen, but there seems to be a growing sentiment in favor of compulsory grading as advocated in the above item. However, we fear that this would not solve all of the problems, although it would be a step in the right direction. The creamery men contend that the farmers are to blame for not supplying cream of good quality and, as a reason for not rejecting tainted cream, they say that competition is so keen that they cannot afford to lose a patron by rejecting his cream. But it would seem to us that a creamery would be better off without the patronage of those who supply poor cream, for then a reputation for quality could be established, and better prices could be secured for the output. A creamery conducted along these lines could afford to pay more for good cream than its competitors that accept everything that is offered regardless of quality, and as soon as the farmers find this out, those who are producing a high-grade cream will not be slow to transfer their patronage to the creamery that recognizes quality by an increased price."

FARM NOTES.

Oats is not so favorable a crop to accompanying grass seeding, as spring wheat or barley, but if sowed thin, or at the rate of a bushel an acre, the young grass will be in less danger of being smothered by dense shade.

It is a common mistake with farmers to calculate that if a certain amount of fertilizer applied to a crop will produce a profitable return, double the amount will double the profits. This theory does not always hold good in actual practice.

Of late years, at planting time, if I have plenty of food seed, I make it a point to plant whole, medium-sized potatoes because it will throw out a few strong stalks and they will grow faster and ranker, and the crop will mature one to two weeks earlier than if cut to one or two eyes, writes a correspondent. My idea is this—that the whole potato supports the stalk until it has sufficient roots to be self-sustaining, and there is no standstill to the vine. I find it takes only about 60 days to grow a crop of good potatoes, from whole, fair-sized seed. Small seed, or potatoes cut to one eye, will grow a fair crop, but you will notice that they come up slowly and are spindling, and seem to stand a week or more without gaining much.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

By the right kind of shoeing many defects in traveling may be overcome, but it takes a blacksmith who understands his business to shoe horses.

Egg eating and feather pulling are winter troubles not common where hens are given extras in the way of green foods and meat scraps. When too many hens are crowded into small houses, with little or no exercise, they are very apt to acquire these habits.

Some tests have shown that pigs fed on finely ground meal make more growth than those fed on whole grain. It is very certain that a good mill, kept in good order, will masticate the grain much better than any animal will when it is eating as fast as it can swallow, as pigs always do. And if mastication of food is necessary to digestion—as it certainly is—then the preliminary mastication by the mill is unquestionably necessary for the economical use of grain foods.

In most apiaries, perhaps a great advantage would result if the number of colonies were reduced every fall by uniting. Winter strength is spring strength. The stronger a colony is in winter the more it will do in the spring; the more bees there are in winter the earlier will the queen lay, and the more she will lay because the greater the number of attendants she has the warmer is the hive, and a larger number of eggs can be covered and brooded. A weak colony may be fed in winter, but there is usually no profit in feeding a weak and queenless colony. Bees are too cheap and plentiful to nurse through winter.

GERMANY'S VAST NAVAL PLANS.

Expects to Have 32 Dreadnoughts and a Few Other Ships in 1920.

German advocates of a powerful navy do not conceal the pleasure they feel in the confident expectation that Germany will rank before long second only to Great Britain as a naval power. They point out that the estimates for 1908 provide for nine new battleships, of which two are of 13,000 tons each and are practically ready now; four armed cruisers, two of which are practically complete; six small cruisers, twenty-four destroyers and seven submarine boats.

The remaining seven battleships are now under construction or are to be laid down in 1908. They belong to the Dreadnought type, with a displacement of at least 18,500 tons. The partisans of a great navy claim that at the present rate of building even the largest type of battleship will be completed in a trifle over three years, or two years less than in France and somewhat less than in the United States, and according to Herr Tirpitz, the Secretary of the Navy, these ships will be ready for all purposes as quickly as England's.

Taking the new navy bill as a basis for calculation, Germany at the end of the year 1914 will have afloat sixteen new battleships of the Dreadnought type, five cruisers of the Invincible type, supported by ten battleships of 13,200 tons, none of them over twelve years old, and two armored cruisers of 11,600 tons, just eight years old.

Added to these there will be ten battleships of the Wittelsbach and reconstructed Kaiser classes, with six armored cruisers by no means of an obsolete type. There will be no vessel more than 18 years old.

The building appropriation for 1911, it is estimated, will amount to $65,250,000 out of a total naval vote of $115,425,000, and if the policy of constructing four battleships a year is continued, as this party has determined it shall continue if their efforts can prevail, German naval men look forward to seeing the country at the end of 1920 with a fleet of forty-seven battleships, of which thirty-two will be of over 18,000 tons burden together with twenty large armored cruisers.

HE GRABBED THE IDEA.

"Harmony in costumes is the thing now," remarked Mrs. De Style, "the idea being that a woman of fashion should clearly express her personality in her attire."

"Well, my dear," rejoined her husband, "that being the case, you couldn't possibly improve on your present costumes."

"They are certainly elaborate," said her ladyship, "but do they fully express my character."

"Sure thing," answered the mere man. "Any one can readily see that you haven't a single thought beyond them."

HOME WORK HEAVY.

Wife—Must you go to the club tonight, dear?

Husband—It ain't absolutely necessary, but I need the rest.

PROGRESS IN FINLAND

POLITICS ARE VERY MUCH ADVANCED IN THAT COUNTRY.

Women Have Equal Power With Men—Drastic Liquor Law Has Been Passed.

Since the emancipation of Finland from Russian rule two years ago it has acted promptly and emphatically upon great social problems. As soon as the power was conferred upon them the people adopted universal suffrage and made women equal to men in all respects in the body politic.

There is no distinction of sex whatever. A woman may hold any office in Finland except one, that of governor-general, which is filled by the appointment of the Czar, for it is the only remaining link between the autocracy and the democracy. A woman may be a policeman or a judge, or the mayor of a town, and there are thirty-two women in the parliament, where they have shown a remarkable amount of activity and ability and determination in the enactment of radical registration.

They have proposed and carried through several reform measures of the very greatest importance. Fifty-six per cent. of the votes were cast by women at the first national election, and only forty-four per cent. by the men, and it is probable that they will have a larger number of representatives in the next parliament—a fairer representation of their voting strength. There are two hundred members of that body at present and only thirty-two of them are women.

ABOLISH LIQUOR TRADE.

The most recent act of general interest is a law passed by an almost unanimous vote totally abolishing the liquor traffic. It closes every saloon every distillery, every brewery in Finland. It prohibits the use as well as the sale of beer, wine and spirituous liquors of every kind. It applies to private individuals as well as to hotels and restaurants, and under a heavy penalty forbids the importation or the use or even the possession of distilled and malt liquors.

It even forbids the use of wine at communion service in the churches, and the sale of liquor for medicinal purposes is placed under the same restrictions and regulations as the sale of poisons. Spirits used for mechanical purposes must be so doctored upon their importation into the country that they cannot be used for beverage.

HEAVY PENALTIES.

The police are given unprecedented power. They have the right to search private dwellings upon information that liquor is concealed there or is in possession of the occupants. The penalties are very severe. The minimum is a fine of $20 and the maximum is penal servitude for three years.

No provision is made to indemnify distillers, brewers, rectifiers, dealers or private individuals whose property may be confiscated or rendered useless by the law. Every distillery must close forever, and the loss upon the investment falls upon the owner without any indemnification whatever from the Government.

TOO STRINGENT.

This is the first law ever passed by a national legislature prohibiting the use of intoxicating drinks, and in that respect Finland has broken the record and has established a precedent — for older nations to follow. It is unfortunate, however, that the law is so radical and drastic, because it will be vetoed by the Czar and the effort will be wasted. The grounds for the veto will be its interference with personal rights, and the failure to indemnify persons who suffer loss of property.

The measure is now in the hands of the Czar and his veto may be expected at any time. If the measure had been modified so as to prohibit the manufacture and sale of strong drinks, with a fair indemnity to those whose capital is invested in that business, and under ordinary regulations, with penalties less severe, Nicholas II. undoubtedly would have approved its provisions, and the curse under which the peasants of Finland have been living for generations would have been removed.

ON THE QUIET.

Stranger—"This village boasts of a choral society, doesn't it?"

Resident—"No; we just endure it with resignation."

On the level, isn't a henpecked man a funny-looking rooster?



Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion **strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.**

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.

NEW SPRING GOODS

Up-to-date styles in Fine Boots, Shoes, Slippers, and Rubbers, in all sizes for Ladies, Gents, Girls, Boys, Children's and Infants are now being shown.

Heavy Foot-wear for the Wet Spring Time is also offered in great variety.

Footwear which looks well, will wear well, at the price which suits you well. That is the kind you want, so come and get them.

If you need a suit for your little boy, bring him in. Come and see my stock of clothing and new Spring Hats.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute

P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

General Banking Business

Money Collected — Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

Money Transmitted — by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

Savings Department — $1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

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

Flour & Feed

The very best grades in Flour and Feed, Hay, Etc., can always be secured if you buy of me.

My prices are low and I will serve you promptly and well. Don't forget . . . to call on . . .

J. McDonald,

Professional & Commercial.

H. C. McCONNELL, [D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Absent on Tuesdays only.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.

L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L., ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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.

Sweet Spring and Sugar Making Time

Are you ready for it? If not, now is the time to prepare. We have any quantity of

Sugar Furnace Doors, Grate Bars, Pan Bars, Cross Bars, Syrup Testers, Tapping Bits, Hose, Hatchets, Etc.

T. McOuat & Son, Hardware Merchants. LACHUTE.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachut
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 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, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Bantord's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
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.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,
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J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
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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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 861

Ex Parte

George F. Shaw, Medical Doctor, of the Parish of St. Andrews, district of Terebonne,

Petitioner,

In conformity with the judgment of the Honourable Judge Robidoux, J.S.C., rendered on this matter the twentieth of March, 1908, it is ordered that the creditors and relations of the late Christopher C. Cooke, farmer, in his lifetime of the township of Chatham, said district, be and appear at St. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, before me the fourth day of April next, 1908, to then and there give their advice regarding the appointment of a curator to the vacant estate of the said late Christopher C. Cooke, and all other matters which may be legally submitted to them. The present notice to be inserted once in two newspapers published in the district of Terrebonne.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 20th day of March, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 856

IN RE:

VACANT SUCCESSION.
ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by judgement of this Court of March 21st, 1908, Curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said succesion must be filed with me at my office, 176, Labelle St., at St. Jerome, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at St. Jerome, this 24th day of March, 1908.

S MAGNANT, Curator.

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

H. A. Blair

WE take this opportunity of extending our sincere thanks to our many friends for their confidence and past dealings with me. It was my intention to have gone out of business this Spring, but other circumstances having arisen I have decided now to remain on and so would ask the favours of your further patronage. You will be assured of courteous and generous treatment.

MAIN STREET, - LACHUTE.

Superior Court

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 358

JOSEPH LEGAULT, farmer of the Parish of St. Hermas, said district.

vs.

Plaintiff

Dame Olive Legault dit Deslauriers widow of late Jno. Baptiste Rodrigue farmer of the same place; Casildee Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife, all of the Parish of St. Benoit, said district, Celina Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulne, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Gedeon Page, farmer of Honore Page, butter-maker; Donald & Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the Parish of St. Hermas, said district; Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basile Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Joseph Wilfrid Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide, said district; Joseph Page, farmer of Butte, City, Montana, one of the United States of America; Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal; Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

It is ordered to Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, to appear in this case within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON A FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Baptiste Legault, gentlemen, of the village of St. Scholastiqae, said district, vs. Plaintiff Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Roderigue, farmer of the same place, Casildee Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau, dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize eis said wife, all of the parish of St. Benoit, said district Celina Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulnes, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Gedeon Page, farmer, and Honore Page, butter maker, Donalda and Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the parish of St. Hermas said district, Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place and this later to authorize his said wife, Adelphine Legault dit Deslaurier, wife of Basil Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize, his said wife, Joseph Wilfred Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide said district, Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal, Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philipne, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

It is ordered to Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, to appear in this case within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Miss Marie Cecile Adrienne Charlebois, of St. Benoit, in the said District, in her quality of presumptive heir of Hector Charlebois, her father, absent from this Province, shall present to the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, at Ste. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois, on Saturday, the fourth day of the month of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique aforesaid. All persons that may have any right or claim against the said Hector Charlebois, are requested to present their Claim at the said Court, on or before the day of the presentation of the said Petition of authorization for Provisional possession.

St. Benoit, the 23rd of March, '08.

For the Petitioner,
JOS GIROUARD, Notary.

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 379
District of Terrebonne.

Hyman Grack, farmer of New Glasgow, in the district of Terrebonne, and actually in the city and district of Montreal, and Zolic Daniel, farmer, of said city and district of Montreal,

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. Lauer, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America,

Defendant

and

Samuel Strom, farmer and tailor of New Glasgow, district of Terrebonne.

mis en cause.

Defendant is ordered to appear in this case within one month.

Sainte. Scholastique, March 14th, '08.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

Central Carriage Works and Blacksmith Shop.

I beg leave to remind the public that I have purchased the carriage shop and business of Mr. Lavigne on Foundry Street, and I am now prepared to fill all orders entrusted to my care. Satisfaction guaranteed and work executed on shortest notice.

We do all kinds of repairs, none too large or too small, so give us a trial order and be satisfied.

H. St. JACQUES

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

Laframboise

That is a name you should be acquainted with, because at our store you will find a splendid assortment of first-class furniture, stoves and ranges, harness, etc.

Our carriage and repair shop is open and we are ready to attend on any order you may place with us.

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

Though tea has advanced in price John's Tea is still the same uniform quality which has always been its chief characteristic.

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty-five pound boxes freight paid.
Five 5lb. parcel in each box.
Price Green or Black 30cts.
Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

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 1908, viz

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

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, square or wane, board per thousand cubic ft 2cts.

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

Saw logs 17 ft in length and under 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 2½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft, board measure 3 cents.

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

Staves, per thous. ft bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts

Railway ties other than cedar 1 to 8ft, or 16 ft. lengths per length of 8ft, 1-5cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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 1/2cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

FUR COATS,—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 cash. W. BANFORD & SON.