The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1908. — NO 11

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 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.

FOR SALE,—Registered seed oats for sale. Any person wishing same will apply to H. MATTHEWS, Lachute Mills.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH SHOP.—I have secured the services of Mr. Charron and am now ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work, repairs etc., also horseshoeing a specialty. J. B. BELAIR, Foundry St., Lachute.

BUGGY FOR SALE.—Good buggy in in first-class order. Will be sold cheap to prompt purchaser. Apply to THOAMS BEDARD, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Two horses and 1 set of double harness (almost new), cheap for cash. Apply to E. LEFAIVE, Lachute, Agent Imperial Oil Co.

WANTED,—A general servant. Apply at once to MRS. A. W. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

Let us fit you in fine boots this year. We have a very large stock of newest shapes and prices low enough. We want your trade this spring. Take a look. W. BANFORD & SON.

CARD OF THANKS,—Mr. & Mrs T. Jousse desire to thank all friends for their kindness and sympathy extended to them in their recent bereavement, by the death of Mr. Jousse's mother.

Our Dress goods too. We watch the moves of fashion. Keep the newest goods. An extra large assortment this spring will tempt you to buy.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Vic. Lefebvre wishes to thank all those who so promptly assisted in extinguishing the fire in his property on Main St. last Tuesday.

We have some of the very prettiest patterns, in wash goods, for waists and Children's dresses. Won't you look at them anyhow?

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

Messrs. G. & J. Hay have recently sold six horses of their last importation, but have still on hand, Imported Clydesdale stallions, Hackney stallions. Six 3 year old imported Clyddsdale mares, and three imported Hackney mares, also young Hackney colts and fillies.

They have also a flash lot of Clydesdale stallions just arriving, all of which are for sale. These have all been carefully selected from the very best stock in Britain. They are the right kind of goods, and for sale at the right price, and at terms to suit purchaser.

Our stock of Boy's Suits is complete many new and stylish patterns from our old manfacturer. They cannot be beaten we believe. W. BANFORD & 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.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS

MUSLINS AND PRINTS

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Silas Carpenter of Ottawa, spent the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Morrison of Montreal, spent Saturday in town.

Mr. John Davis of Christieville, spent a few days in town last week.

Mrs. Thomas McOuat entertained at a "Thimble" Tea on Friday last.

Mr. Roy Fraser of Hawkesbury, spent Saturday in town with his parents.

Mr. Pilgrine of Montreal spent Friday in town, guest of Mrs. Arthur Stackhouse.

Miss Eva McFaul left on Monday for Montreal to take a course in the Business College.

Miss Bertha Wanless of Montreal, is the guest of [Rev.] Mrs. Charters at the parsonage

Mrs. Elliott and Miss Jarvis of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. E. H. Wilson on Thursday last.

Miss Boivin invites the Ladies of the town to her Spring Millinery Opening on Saturday next, April 4th.

Miss Annie McFaul returned on Monday last to her duties in the Children's Memorial Hospital, Montreal.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat and Miss Gladys spent the latter part of the week visiting Mrs. Rutherford in Hawkesbury.

Mr. M. Derbyshire who with his wife have beeen speuding the winter in California, returned home on Tuesday.

"The Elite" announces their opening of Spring Millinery for Tuesday, April 7th and following days. Everyone is cordially invited.

Miss Minnie Fessenden was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Arthur Stackhouse last week returning to Montreal on Saturday last.

Mrs. Hampton announces her Spring Millinery Opening for Tuesday, April the 7th and following days. All are invited.

We have much pleasure in announcing Mr. H. W. Cliff as the successful winner of the David Maurice Scholarship of $100 at the Presbyterian College, Montreal.

Miss Violet Richardson, successor to Miss Lillian Smith, cordially invites the Ladies of the town to her Millninery Opening on Tuesday, April the 7th, and following days.

It is to the interest of every lady in town to hear Miss McClelland demonstrate the superior qualities of the Patent Bias Filled Corsets (B. and I.) at Burwash's during the next week from April 7th to the 11th.

Mr. Paul Jousse of Vankleek Hill, Mr. Rivard of Point-aux-Trembles, Mr. Deschaux of Montreal, and Mr. & Mrs. Piche of Ste. Scholastique, were in town on Saturday to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. F. Jousse.

Mr. G. Morrison has placed a new up-to-date 75 h.p. engine in his mill at the Glen. This engine was ordered on Friday last, arrived on Monday morning, was in the Glen the same evening, the old engine taken to pieces and placed aboard the cars here on Tuesday, all in four working days—a record for this County. The work was managed by Mr. George A. Campbell of this own.

Mr. J. F. Owens of Stonefield, who has recently taken up his residence in Montreal, drove to that city on Friday last with a pair of chestnut fillies & "Second Thought." He was accompanied by his two sons, Grant and Russel. Mr. Owens' many friends will regret very much his departure from Stonefield, and trust that his business relations in the city will prove successful.

Shortly before six on Tuesday evening last fire broke out in the property occupied by the Singer Sewing Machine Co'y. on Main St. The alarm was at once given and it was but a few minutes before the building was stripped of its contents which were deposited in the centre of the road, well out of harm's way. The town pump was on hand but unable to be used as the only hydrant in town (which by the way is the private property of Mr. P. Rodrigue) was frozen up. Willing hands soon carried buckets of water and the fire was speedily subdued, with but little damage.

McDONALD LADIES WON.

In an indoor baseball match played at the McDonald College, St. Anne de Bellevue, the pupils of that Institution defeated a team representing the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association ladies by 20 runs to 12 on Saturday afternoon. The home nine won through superior pitching and fielding, the latter being the feature of the play.

This clipping from the Sporting page of the Montreal Daily Star will be all the more interesting to our readers from the fact that the Captain and Pitcher of the MacDonald Team, is a Lachute girl, Miss Elinor Palliser, who was chosen specially by the College Team Coach, Mr. Henry Baird. The way also that she did the technical performance of sliding the base, made the experts sit up and wonder. The home-nine were chosen out of some 200 girls in attendance at the College, and the same came off in the spacious gymnasium of this institution, presided by the generous donor, Sir William MacDonald for the pupils. The return match which is to be played between the same teams on Saturday, the 11th inst, will be looked forward to with interest by all well wishers.

A CLOSE CALL.

Last Saturday shortly before six o'clock as Mr. Isaac Boyd was walking over Barron's bridge, returning from his work, he heard a cry for help and on looking over the bridge found little Kenny Lowe hanging on to the ice which had broken under him while playing hockey. The little fellow had pluckily tried to get out, but three times the ice had broken and it was fortunate that help came when it did. A couple of ropes were procured which the youngster grasped eagerly and was pulled out on to the ice. A noose was slipped over the lads body and he was then hauled up on the bridge not much the worse for his misadventure, thanks to the timely assistance of all nearby.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held on Wednesday last there being present Mayor George Hay and Councillors F. Paquette, C. Raymond, Wm. Miller, J. McKimmie, A. Raymond, Wm. Berry, A. D. McGibbon, J. McGibbon, and Secretary James W. Raitt.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Road and Finance Committee's reports were passed and amounts ordered paid.

As chairman of the license committee councillor McKimmie reported that the committee had visited the hotels applying for licenses and found them up to the law requirements, lots of accommodation, good, clean and well kept.

The five licenses were then granted on motion of councillor A. Raymond and seconded by A. D. McGibbon.

Mr. Chas. Barker presented a petition from a large number of ratepayers in the West End protesting against the pollution of the river from the Clyde St. and other private sewers. The petition was then, on motion of councillor Berry and seconded by councillor Paquette, ordered to be forwarded to the Provincial Board of Health

After general discussion of the sewage question councillor Paquette wished it recorded in the minutes that the Council were not opposed to sewage for the town but that they were willing to go ahead providing they were petitioned so to do.

Councillor Paquette thought that the Road by-law should be amended so that the town should control the roads in winter and thus have them more passible than under the present syttem.

Councillors McKimmie & Raymond thought the Revenue By-law should be re-modelled and the rate of business taxation adjusted. The council were mostly agreed that the present system was not fair but thought it was a very hard matter to characterize the different businesses and what lines a man should carry. It was decided, however, on motion of councillor Paquette, seconded by councillor J. A. McGibbon, that councillors McKimmie, A. Raymond and A. D. McGibbon, be appointed to draft out a new revenue by-law.

The council then adjourned.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mrs. Wm. Canning jr, was visiting her friends in Stonefield last week.

Mr Joseph Derrick of Stonefield, left on Monday of last week for Winnipeg.

Mr. Ernest Olds of Ottawa, arrived last week in this vicinity and has engaged as aide-de camp to Mr. David Lindley.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church are holding their monthly meeting on Thursday at Mrs. L. C. Cooke's

Mr. W. M Watson and the Misses Ethel and Mary Watson of Montreal, spent a couple of days at their home here last week.

Mr. John A. Cameron has returned after an absence of twelve years in the West and is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Cameron at Greece's Point.

Sugar making began here this week and so far the run of sap has been good. Owing to the great depth of snow in the woods considerable difficulty is experienced in collecting it however.

We have now an Immigration Agent in the vicinity our friend Mr. C. F. Kains having recently been appointed to the position. Anyone desiring domestic help, farm hands, etc., can now apply to him. Lonely bachelors in search of a help-meet and not satisfied with the home-grown article have also a chance to secure what they are looking for as Mr. Kains can accomodate them with a choice of almost any nationality.

CUSHING SCHOOL No. 2.

Grade IV, Max No of Marks 1200.—May Pinkerton 1098½, Miron Weir 1030, Ella Watson 1006, Lawrence Warwick 1004, Roy Dobbie 979, P. Nicholls 726.

Grade III, Max No of Marks 600,—James Weir 490.

Grade II, Max No of Marks 800,—S. Pinkerton 740, Edythe Weir 724, M. [illegible] 657.

Grade I, Max No of Marks, —Jean Pinkerton [illegible], Helen [illegible].

E. McOUAT, Teacher.

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

Spring Millinery Opening



TUESDAY, APRIL 7th, and following days. All are welcome.

—:o:—

Come and hear how to be fitted with a

Perfect Corset

and how superior the **PATENT BIAS-FILLED** are to the ordinary make.

—:o:—

AN EXPERT in that line from Toronto will demonstrate from April 7th to the 11th.

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, P.Q.

Our Paris Letter

THE weather here has taken on a hint of spring and the feminine mind of the Parisienne is greatly agitated over the modes for the "demi-saison"; for what is more difficult to decide than costumes for this time, when the weather is unsettled and the fashions are as yet but arranging themselves in the thoughts of the great couturiers?

The burning question at the present is the tunic, which held its place of vantage for so short a moment and has now given place to the skin-tight skirt for afternoon and the extremely simple little "tretteurs" for the morning.

"On dit," that it must be but a passing fad that afternoon dresses and "pantalons" cannot remain popular for summer costumes and only the very slightest women can attempt to wear them with success anyway; but here it is, this snaky skirt, while in even the fine overskirts the trimming and bias bands, instead of dipping in front, are sloped to the back.

Happily the extravagantly large hat has become "de mode," and the toque is reigning favorite. White swansdown and marabout are the latest fancy, for they may be worn till late spring, while fur must be discarded earlier. Military fashions are returning—the dashing hussar aigrettes, the military collar, the heavy brass buttons, the stiff braided vest.

With the departure of the "cloche" hat the hair dressing has returned to its former state of comparative plainness. Even side partings are "comme il faut" and the irrelevant curls so much the rage are no longer seen. The peasants may keep their hair.

In fact, the great extravagance has brought about a return to great simplicity. Frenchwomen no longer disfigure their feet with the long-toed shoes of two months ago, but again adopt the natural size. Smartest boots have tops of antelope or suede and patent leather vamps, while stockings are worn to match the tops.

A gown recently seen, destined for an afternoon reception at the Elysee Palace, was of soft fawn-colored chiffon velvet, the skirt long, plain and very tight; the corsage, high-belted, of course, was composed of silk filet lace insertion in the same shade over white and bands of fawn velvet embroidered with silver thread. The enwrapping sash of liberty satin, the girdle d'Aimee, was attached upon the side according to the latest fashion, and fell in one end fringed with silver.

With this creation was worn a Magyar toque of fawn velvet adorned with a full hussar aigrette in tones of brown, caught at the left side with a small rhinestone buckle. ELOISE.

The costume described above would be ideal when made up in voile, for the season is now too late for velvet. The silver embroidery could then be well omitted and darned net could take the place of the filet lace. It is now too late to indulge in such toques as velvet or marabout, but some charming hats may be made of net, and straw toques are increasing in popularity every day.

The Hungarian aigrettes are not those feathery affairs popular for so long; they are much stiffer and heavier, and are far neater than the fancy plumes recently worn.

American women never did take up the fashion of wearing shoes three sizes too large, but the colored tops for patent leather boots are extensively worn, and they are really most attractive when the cloth matches the suit. However, the women of France never at any season wear the half shoes that we adopt so early in the spring, and it is for this reason that the cloth tops will never become universal in this country, for we, with our pumps, wear any shade stocking that suits our fancy.

New Girdles

MOST of the new high belts are finished in one long end with a tassel. This idea is carried out even in morning dresses, voile or pongee, and is becoming to the average figure, particularly as the new semi-princess dress is so much the rage. The belt at present is not fastened directly around the waist line, but slightly above it to give the skirt a very long line in front and on the sides.

Some dresses of light materials are finished in front directly below the guimpe in a large bow of the material. This is not unattractive for very slim figures, for it adds several inches to the bust measure. There will be, owing to the present increasing popularity of the guimpe waist, a decided leaning toward the very low line of the corsage, for it is becoming to every woman, and the guimpe will add whatever is necessary for the sake of modesty. Decolletage, however, can be overdone, and those who wish to keep the pretty guimpe in vogue must do all they can to see that it is not abused, for a peculiar thing about fashions is that the moment any one line is overdone a reaction is sure to come.

Evening Gowns

SO MANY of the new evening dresses show the influence of the postillion jacket that it has become a very important thing to have lace drapery around the back and hips. The jacket runs over the shoulders and down both sides of the figure almost close to the armholes. It necessitates all of the evening dresses being made with a square neck.

The dresses under the jackets are made princess, but many of them hang quite loose in front, and are only held close to the figure by a gold braid belt fastened each side of the jacket and tied in a knot in front, allowing the ends to hang to the knees. To give the necessary severe line and breadth to the shoulders, folds of velvet are used, which curve from the waist line in back to the waist line in front.

These bretelles are sometimes as wide as eight inches, so that they give breadth to the shoulders and that small appearance to the waist that the clumsy folds of the lace coat almost obliterate.

Lots of men would be worse than they are if they only knew how to go about it.

Children's Coats and Frocks From Paris



THE French modistes are particularly clever in designing suits for little girls that will carry out the idea shown in the reigning fashion, and they still maintain that simplicity of line necessary and appropriate for little tots. In the illustration shown today the single-breasted cutaway jacket, the pleated skirts, the panel fronts, the long shoulder line and the button trimmings are all shown, but adapted to the size and age of the little wearer.

A smart little suit of white or scarlet serge is fastened down the front with three brass buttons, and is cut with a round hem at the bottom of the coat. The skirt is side pleated and the jacket is trimmed with a narrow soutache braid. The white hat is simply adorned with a bow of ribbon to match the suit.

A more dressy little frock is that of light blue linen, with a guimpe of batiste or allover embroidery. It is, in spite of its appearance, very easy to make, and the result is charming. The linen hat is finished with a draped crown to match the little dress.

A suit of plaid and navy blue cheviot is cut in quite the latest style, whether for mother or big sister. It is made with a very long-waisted effect, and the loose coat is trimmed with small brass buttons. The plaid is of shaded blues, and the cuffs and collar of the jacket are finished in bright green velvet. The basin hat intended to wear with the suit is trimmed with velvet to match the collar.

A pink linen with the mikado sleeves and pearl buttons from shoulder to hem is worn with collar and undersleeves of baby Irish lace. The front of the skirt is finished in a box pleat with the belt at each side, so that the front line is unbroken. This dress is a fascinating design for quite a little girl, and the white canvas hat, with a knot of soft pink ribbon, gives a complete look to the costume.

All of the models given are very simple, and the two little dresses are just enough modification of a Russian blouse to make a distinction between frocks for little boys and girls. Instead of using allover embroidery and lace for the guimpes, they may be batiste or tucked handkerchief linen, and if pearl buttons are not used, wooden forms covered with scraps of the dress material may take their place.

The little white suit would be most attractive if made up in some darker fabric, and it would then be far more serviceable, while stitched bands of itself might be substituted for soutache braiding.

The little plaid dress would be a most attractive style for a checked gingham jumper, to be worn with a reefer of blue serge, with collar and cuffs of the same.

Hats for children of this size are most useful when made of canvas and lined with linen to match the suit. For that matter, the hat may be all white, with only a change in trimming, a bow or a knot to match each costume of the wardrobe.



Melon Bonnets

BABY caps for spring are made of three pieces, cut like the sides of a circular triangle and sewn together with a fancy stitch or a strip of lace insertion. Sometimes the sections over the face and at the back of the neck are made of dotted swiss, while the middle section is of baby Irish lace. In other caps all three sections are of fine nainsook, but the middle section is heavily embroidered. This new style is very becoming to the baby's head, and brings the joining of the sections just behind the ear, so that whatever lace is used as trimming will converge toward this point.

A very attractive cap may be made of allover embroidery, using valenciennes insertion between the sections; and for very plain bonnets pink linen may be used, with a little hand embroidery around the face. This cap is known as a melon bonnet, and bids fair to become the reigning favorite in juvenile fashions.

A Labor Saver

AN ENTIRELY new transfer cloth has been placed on the market that is indispensable to tailors, dressmakers and in embroidery, both in the shop and at home.

The transfer cloth is placed between the folded material and a tracing wheel run over the lines of the pattern or design, making the marking distinct and accurate on both sides of the goods. It is the most practical labor-saving device invented, and can be used on any material, stripes, checks or any color. The markings are permanent until your work is finished, when they may be easily removed with a soft brush, leaving no trace and doing no damage to the goods.

A Novelty for Embroiderers

THE transfer cloth closely resembles the old-fashioned paper muslin and is light gray in color. The tracing left is greenish gray, so that it may be used on black, white or any shade material.

It may be bought in sheets the usual size, being 18 by 27 inches, but special sizes may be obtained on order.

Ordinary transfer paper may be used once, while the novelty may be used practically any number of times to trace any variety of designs, so it is therefore quite a find for women who do handwork. By its use, smocking, tucking and shirring are made easy, while curved tucks are rendered a simple matter of following a line in plain sight.

Odd Combination in Spring Suits

WHITE, that beautiful and always becoming color, has gone out of fashion, for in the new cloths shown for early spring stripes and huge embroidery dots have taken its place, and even white linen suits will not be worn this year. Of course all of the suits such as have been worn will be discarded for dresses with guimpes and cuffs of white lace and Eton jackets of some contrasting color or material. Thus a white flannel skirt will be worn with a striped three-quarter jacket, or a blue-and-white stripe linen semi-princess dress will be finished with a coat of dark blue. This new fashion will be very convenient for those who wish to wear the same coat with several dresses, but it is not so becoming as the white of last year.

Some suits are made of the natural pongee, with the skirts of the plain material, while the coats are Eton shape, embroidered by hand in large black dots. The same idea can be carried out in suits of voile, or even mohair, and, at least, if the fashion is peculiar, it is new and smart.

Huge Designs in Vogue for Spring

FLOWERS for the spring hats are of the most enormous size—huge roses and unnatural morning-glories—while even pansies have a forced look to which the real flowers never attain.

It is a most remarkable reversion to hats of some time ago. Such modest blossoms as forget-me-nots, rosebuds and violets will find no place in the fashions of the year, but calla lilies, Easter lilies and hydrangeas will be in great demand.

This same mammoth taste also seems to have influenced the designs of foulards and chiffons, for the season's designs are out of proportion—gigantic, in fact. The little old-fashioned prints have given place to huge bunches of orchids and sunflowers. It takes many tucks and pleats to reduce the size of the designs to human form.

A costume for spring garden parties is composed of a small toque trimmed all round with huge sunflowers and a filet net dress with a huge design of becoming Easter lilies, embroidered in heavy white floss. It looks at a distance like a costume for a giantess, but when worn the effect is original, and good.

Colors on Lingerie Dresses

THE new white dresses shown in the shops have some touch of color in embroidery or lace, but the allover embroidery coats trimmed with lace are pure white. These are very useful to wear in the late afternoon, and, while they could not be accused of being warm, they do add a certain air of dressiness to the toilet.

AVOIDS TROUBLE.

Rodney—"Do you have trouble with 'shall' and 'will'?

Dickey—"Nope, my wife says 'You shall,' and I say, 'I will.'"

DISCORD.

Conceited Amateur—"I learned to play the violin when I was eight years old."

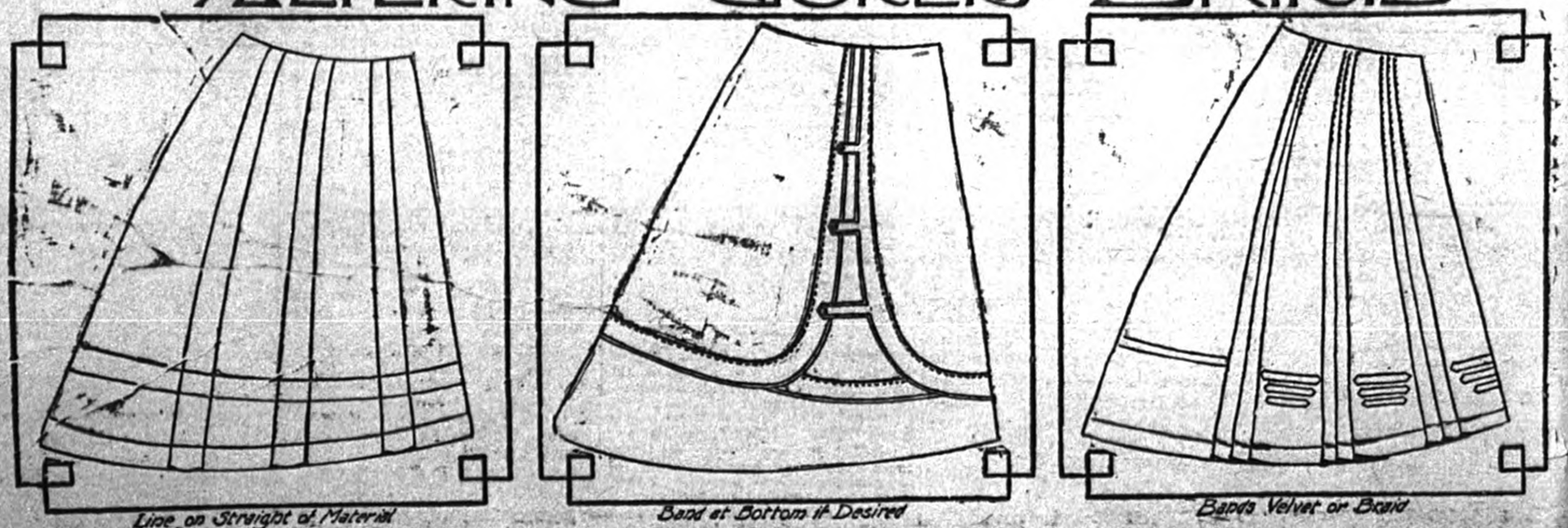
Crusty Professional—"Indeed. How old were you when you forgot?"

ARTFUL SCHEME.

Mrs. Knicker—That little Jones boy has such beautiful table manners.

Mrs. Bocker—Yes, his mother always feeds him at home before he is invited out.

ALTERING GORED SKIRTS



NOW that circular skirts have returned with such force to popular favor, those women who have suits and dresses made with the ordinary gored skirts seem crushed with their misfortune. "What shall we do?" they cry. "This suit is too good to throw away, yet how can I disguise these awful seams?"

Three models to hide the old-fashioned seams are shown today; each of them requires the additional purchase of the minimum of material. All of these allow for a circular ruffle.

In the first model the seams are ripped, the breadth nearest the front is turned, two pleats are made of new material and set in, and all are stitched to the hip line. If a circular ruffle finishes the skirt, graduated bands of braid may be used to hide the joining; but the straight lines look better without any break between them, so the second method may be used to better advantage. In this false box pleats of new material, made with the straight of the goods, are laid over the seams and false tucks are made on the hem of the ruffle and around the bottom. This method enables the skirt also to be lengthened both at the bottom and at the top of the ruffle.

A panel effect is added by false tucks beginning close together at the waist line and extending in a curve around the line of the ruffle. The little straps may be added across the front if desired; also the braid around the skirt.

In all of the models shown new material is required. If it is impossible to match the old skirt, then some other material may be used, providing it is of the same shade. For instance, in the first model broadcloth may be used to alter the velvet skirt, or even pleats of taffeta.

In the second, if it is impossible to secure material to exactly match that of the skirt, some other variety may be used in its place.

The third model should be altered with material to match, otherwise the false tucks would look out of place.

Of course, in the question of an evening dress lace or chiffon may always take the place of the dress material. As for the lines of the skirt, the first and second models are most appropriate for small women, while the third model would have the effect of shortening the figure and is therefore only desirable for a tall woman or a woman of average height. The bands added at the foot of the skirt may be used to lengthen the back, for in some cases last year's dresses were not as long as the skirts of the latest style.

Three other models will be shown next week suggesting ways of altering gored skirts without requiring material to match.

Blouses With Jabot Trimming



Embroidered Taffeta and Yoke with Jabot

Blue Silk with Yoke of Lawn

Violet Chiffon and Valenciennes Lace

THE newest blouses are made of every conceivable shade and material—chiffon, silk, satin, filet net—and all of them have introduced somewhere in the decorations the omnipresent fall of lace or material named in Paris the jabot.

A blouse of violet chiffon is finished in front in three deep tucks, which at both sides of the front breadth is bound in satin and the jabot of lace is introduced. The same idea is carried out in the undersleeves, while the yoke of the blouse is made of the lace used to make the jabots.

A blouse of blue chiffon taffeta is trimmed with filet net, covered with a design in bands of silk, while the linen underblouse is fastened from neck to waist with a jabot. It gives the same effect as the ruffled white blouse of just a year ago, except that the middle pleat on this new creation is but one-half inch wide. In speaking of last year, both the jumper and ruffled blouse are combined in these latest waists, which is shown by the last illustration. This is made of white taffeta, heavily embroidered in white silk flowers, while a band of net, covered with orchids, holds the shoulder strap together at the front. This shows the jabot in the ruffle of the underblouse, while the tiny buttons used down the front are covered with taffeta and finished around the edge with a frill of lace

SIMPLIFIED MODELS

All of the elaborate blouses of the illustration are beyond the power of the home dressmaker. But a little ingenuity can accomplish wonders, and a reproduction of model garments does not necessitate an exact copy in materials. The design of any of these blouses may be carried out in cotton, particularly the one trimmed with embroidery. This waist would be charming made of dotted swiss, the wide bands of the shoulders done in white embroidered linen. The ruching down the front is for sale in any shop at little cost.

The other two may be made in dimity or lawn—in fact, flowered dimity would be a charming binding for the blue waist—and valenciennes lace is not an expensive article.

The violet waist is really designed for China silk, and pompadour ribbon might be used as a trimming, making the underblouse of lawn. Filet net, too, might be used for the foundation of any of the waists.

Few women realize what really beautiful effects may be obtained by using Hamburg or machine embroidery. The only important point is to see that the material for the foundation is fine and of good quality.

Of course no one can expect to use any of this year's models unless one is willing to do most of the sewing by hand, for this is the one little detail that makes a blouse.

EDWARD VII. AS A FARMER.

He is One of the Most Successful in England.

The rich crop of prizes which the King's cattle and sheep have won at the Bingley Hall show, Birmingham, is the latest demonstration of his Majesty's success as a farmer, of which he is so deservedly proud, says the Westminster Gazette. When the King began breeding nearly forty years ago the Sandringham farm lands were in an almost hopeless condition, barren and barely capable of cultivation. Today, according to Rider Haggard, "it is a wonderful farm, for nowhere is there so much high-bred stock to be seen on the same area."

But probably nowhere will you find such an array of plates and cups won at shows as that which Sandringham boasts. At a single exhibition his Majesty once won no fewer than fourteen first prizes. In 1903 he captured five first prizes and cups, in addition to numerous seconds and thirds; in 1904 his prizes numbered twenty; in 1905 he won a champion plate, a challenge cup and eighteen other prizes, including four firsts, while last year he took at the Smithfield show ten firsts, nine "breed" cups and plates, six other prizes and several "highly commendeds," and every prize-winner he has bred himself.

CHEFS FOR THE NAVY.

Every Warship to Have Staff of Trained Cooks.

No longer is the bluejacket to have his digestion spoiled by dinners of his own preparing. The British Admiralty announced recently that it had been decided to provide every warship with a trained staff of cooks.

For generations it has been the custom on board ship of entrusting the preparation of food to individual members of the ship's company, told off to act as cooks of the messes. Each man in each mess was cook by rotation, whether he had any culinary talent or not.

Now this is to cease. A paymaster who has done a month's training at the National School of Cookery in London will supervise the ship's cooks, and in order to ensure that the latter do their work satisfactorily a lieutenant is to be sent round the mess deck at dinner time to discover whether there are any complaints. This is an established army practice, but is new to the navy.

The chief ships' cooks will be required to pass a qualifying examination, under which they must prove their ability to take charge of the galley and bakery in ships' complements of 500.

With the introduction of the new system is to come more varied menus, comprising soup, fish, entrees, joints, and sweets. It has been found possible to do this where general messing applies.

TYPHOID FROM WATER.

Proprietor of English Health Resort Gets Judgment of $37,500.

Owing to negligence on the part of its sewerage officials, the city of Malvern, England, may have to pay damages and costs of court, amounting to close on $100,000.

The city has been sued by Dr. Ferguson, the owner of a health resort near Malvern. Typhoid fever broke out in the resort some four years ago; some of the guests died, many were sick, and the proprietor had to pay $37,500 damages.

Dr. Ferguson immediately sued the city, which fought the case, taking as its defence the fact that the water responsible for the outbreak had been drawn from a disused reservoir, and that Dr. Ferguson had no business to use it.

The case passed through the courts, until it reached the King's Bench. There Mr. Justice Lawrence recently decided that the city was guilty of contributory negligence and awarded a verdict in favor of the applicant.

The costs of court, which the city was ordered to pay have reached $50,000, in addition to the damages awarded to the extent of $37,500.

The case has been appealed and may go to the Privy Council.

THE MEAN THING.

His wife (writing)—Which is proper, "disillusioned" or "disillusionized?"

Her Husband—Oh, just say "married," and let it go at that.

FAMOUS HOPE DIAMOND

IS IT RESPONSIBLE FOR DISASTER TO ITS OWNER?

Tragedy Enough Surrounds Its History to Almost Warrant Such Conclusion.

Ridicule the fancy that would endow a crystal of carbon with sentient qualities, or believe in the occult power of jewels to curse or bless, one must own that in the careers of those who have been so fortunate or unfortunate as to possess the great blue stone they call the Hope diamond there have been death and disaster enough, and more than enough, to make a peg on which to hang a tale of imprisoned evil reaching out to blight whom its baneful rays may reach.

Hid in the lost lore of the oldest East lie the earliest chapters in the great gem's story. Imagination might run riot in tales of lust and blood with the blue stone for their motif. Fancy might imbed it in the ephod of Prester John or gather it into the treasure board of Genghis Khan, but behind a modern, tangible date, the day when Andre Tavernier toiled overland back from the Orient with jewels enough, if not for a king's ransom, at least for the price of a barony, in his wallet, any attempt to trace its history lies in the realm of pure speculation.

Cunning in traffic was Tavernier, "the King's jeweller." More than once he went out from Paris to the East and, matching the clever Orientals at their own game, returned with spoil of gems and gold to grace a crown or garnish a mitre, King and Cardinal, bourgeois and Bishop; Richelieu, Colbert or Mme. de Maintenon—these were the customers of Tavernier, the jeweller. He knew the goods he could sell.

So when Tavernier came to the gate of Paris on that day in 1688 he knew that he had with him what, in spite of the outpouring of royal treasure in the invasion of the Palatinate, would capture the royal fancy and win him not only gold but that which he had long coveted—the title that would place him on the plane of those he dealt with and lift his children from the bourgeoisie to the nobility. Twenty-five diamonds—nothing else—were in the leather pouch that, strapped under his arm, next to his skin, never left his possession night or day. But among them was the gem of gems—the great blue diamond, still in the rough, but even so a jewel that overshadowed every gem that Christendom then knew.

JEWELLER MADE BARON.

It must have been an interesting spectacle, the bargaining and dickering between the jeweller and Louis XIV. over the handful of stones. The end of it was that the royal treasury was enriched by the addition of the entire collection and impoverished to the extent of 2,500,00f. in gold coin, and in addition Tavernier left the royal presence no longer plain Andre Tavernier, jeweller and traveller, but Baron d'Aubonne, with the right to hold his head as high as any nobleman in Paris.

Rough and unshaped as it came into the possession of the French King, the Tavernier diamond weighed 112¾ carats. It was badly formed, and when it went to Amsterdam, where then as now the diamond cutters held sway, they had to chip and trim it into shape until only 67⅛ carats were left. But what a gem it was when they finished their work! Of a deep sapphire blue, it sparkled and gleamed resplendent from every facet, while a great triangular projection they had left in its centre seemed to multiply the flashes. No diamond so blue and so large had ever been seen before.

In the quarter century and more that remained of the reign of the Grand Monarque the great blue diamond flashed over many a glittering scene. On state occasions Louis wore it suspended from a blue ribbon about his neck, and ambassadors and princes saw it and envied. Louis died and another Louis reigned, and the chronicles of eighteenth century France tell here and there of the royal gem, monarch of all the jewels of the crown. Then came another Louis, sixteenth of his name, and with him and his tragedy it would seem the evil power of the blue diamond began to be effective.

Nothing but tragedy can be told of Louis XVI. and his reign, and when at last he went to the guillotine in 1793 and the sansculottes sacked the royal treasure house they took the blue diamond with the rest. Who was the man and what his fate into whose hands this most precious gem of all fell

NO LIVING MAN KNOWS,

and it is not likely any written record will ever tell. The rest of the crown jewels were deposited in the Garde Meuble. Not so the Tavernier diamond. Where it went, through what vicissitudes it passed, no one knows. It had brought a royal head to the axe and one might almost fancy it hiding in ambush, waiting for another opportunity to strike.

Men were born and married and founded families and died before the great blue diamond was heard of again. Then in 1880, one day in Hatton Garden, the jewel mart of England as it is now of the world, appeared Daniel Eliason, a thrifty dealer in precious stones and such like, and in his hand he held a blue diamond. His fellow dealers gasped, then asked questions. The stone was not so big as the missing crown jewel of France, but it was the biggest diamond that had been seen in that market, and the biggest blue diamond any of them had ever seen. It weighed 44¼ carats, and except for the absence of the triangular projection or horn that the cutters had left on the Tavernier stone, it was almost of the same shape and size as the famous gem.

To the question, "Where did you get it?" Mr. Eliason told one and all the same story—he had bought the stone from a stranger and had asked no questions. There was the stone; its price was so much; did they want to buy? Curiosity was effectually baffled by this businesslike rebuff. It needed no stretch of the imagination, however to identify this mysterious gem with the Tavernier diamond, and its fame was speedily noised abroad.

To the ears of Henry Thomas Hope, a banker who had amassed wealth until he was tired of saving, came the news that there was in the market a diamond the like of which was never seen before in England, and to this gossip added it was once a crown jewel of France. The banker saw the diamond, bargained with Mr. Eliason and finally bought the stone. Neither buyer nor seller told the price paid, but the busy tongue of rumor placed it at £13,000—$65,000 it would be to-day. "And cheap at the price," added rumor.

STONE MAKES OWNER FAMOUS.

As the Hope diamond, the blue stone leaped into fame. Perhaps the fame of the stone was reflected to its owner—perhaps that is just what the banker was calculating on when he bought it. At any rate, Henry Thomas Hope soon became as famous as his diamond, and when his daughter, Henrietta Adela, married the sixth Duke of Newcastle in 1861, besides the millions in gold from her father's treasure chest she took with her as dowry the Hope diamond.

Of her two sons, one became Duke, the other got the diamond. Of the troubles of Lord Henry Francis Hope Pelham-Clinton-Hope—a special royal warrant gave him the right to add his grandfather's surname in honor of the diamond—much has been written. His a sensation throughout the English speaking world. The great Hope diamond graced the tiara of the former concert hall singer on more than one occasion during the brief duration of their married life.

Fortune dealt so adversely with Lord Francis Hope that in 1899 he tried to sell the diamond to satisfy the most urgent of his creditors. His family objected, and he appealed to the courts. At that time the gem was estimated to be worth about $125,000. It was not until late in 1901, only a few months before his divorce from May Yohe, that he finally was permitted to dispose of the stone. Whether or not he ever blamed his marital and financial difficulties on the diamond, they ended simultaneously with its passing from his possession.

Simon Frankel, of New York, bought the stone. As on the occasion of its last previous sale, the amount involved was not made public. Rumor got busy again, and placed the price at £620 a carat—$148,800 for the stone. Whatever the price, Mr. Frankel brought it to New York, and here it has remained since. Millionaire after millionaire has looked at it, discussed its purchase and almost bought it—then turned away, leaving it in the hands of the merchant. For more than six years it has lain in a vault, eating up interest on the purchase money at the rate of $7,500 a year.

Just lately came the news of the financial difficulties of the Frankels, prominent among whose assets is the big diamond, held at a quarter of a million and so listed on their books. While there is every reason to believe the affairs of the diamond dealers are not badly involved, as was at first reported, and that they will be soundly on their financial feet again before long, there are those who say they will never regain their old position of supremacy in their trade so long as the Hope diamond remains in their ownership.

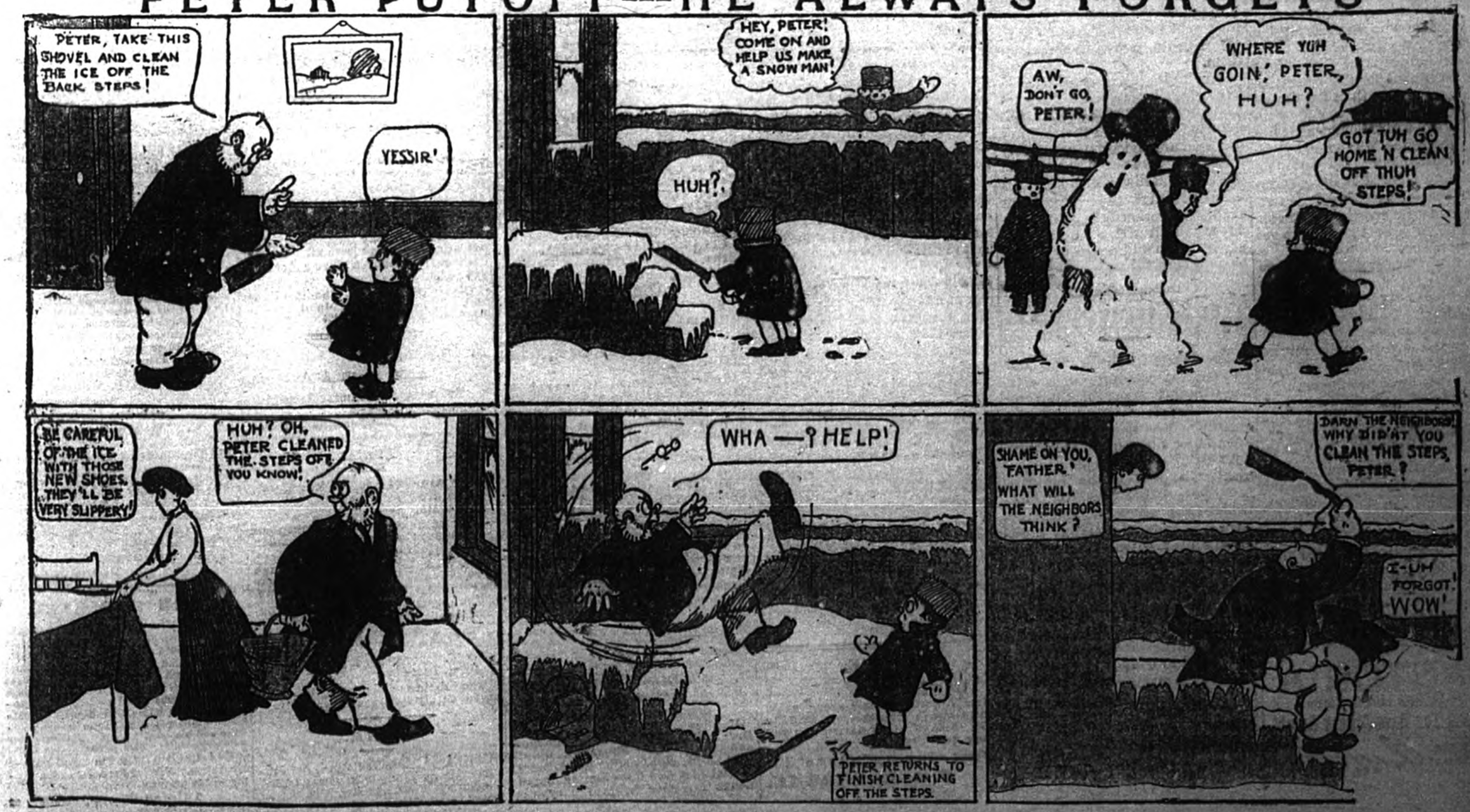
Other fragments, or what are believed to be other fragments, of the Tavernier stone have had a less eventful history. Speculation as to what had become of the pieces cut off when it was reduced from the size it bore in France to that it had when sold in London were partly set at rest by the disclosure in 1874, at the sale in Geneva of the effects of the Duke of Brunswick of a diamond of identically the same sapphire blue color weighing 10¾ carats, and some time later Edwin Streeter, of London, bought a blue stone of the same quality weighing about one carat for $2,500. The Brunswick diamond fetched only $3,400. Taken together, these two and the Hope diamond, allowing for waste in cutting, would just about make up the weight of the Tavernier diamond of the French crown.

Records of valuable gems are more carefully kept to-day, and it is not so easy for a famous gem to disappear as it was in the troublous times of the past. Future history of the Hope diamond may be more easily noted.

No man can think well of himself who does not think well of others.

Love may make the world go round, but it takes a little jealousy to accelerate its speed.

PETER PUTOFF---HE ALWAYS FORGETS



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 3, 1908.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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A BOMBSHELL.

The most sensational event in the recent political history of Canada was the presentation to Parliament, last week, by Finance Minister Fielding of the report of the Civil Service Commission. It surprised the House of Commons, startled the country and shook the government.

The report is a terrific arraignment of the Marine and Fisheries and the Militia Departments in particular and confirms the worst suspicions of waste and graft which had been aroused by recent revelations. The report speaks with the weight of authority. The Commissioners are three well-known Canadians qualified to investigate, weigh evidence and give an impartial judgment, and as appointees of the government it is reasonable to conclude they did not condemn where they were not obliged to do by the facts brought under their notice. The Commissioners are Mr. J. M. Courtney, C.M.G., ex-Deputy Finance Minister; Mr. Thomas Fyshe, the well-known banker, & Mr. J. I. Bazin, a merchant at Quebec.

The report finds:

That influence has been brought to bear upon every government department by influential politicians.

That officials who had not been able to pass the examinations have been engaged under the name of "laborers."

That appointments have been made entirely for partizan purposes, greatly to the deterioration of the service.

That persons have been brought in from outside and placed over head of men who have devoted a life-time to the service.

That hundreds of post offices have been used for the benefit of politicians rather than for that of the State.

That gross mismanagement has prevailed in the Marine and Fisheries Department. No discounts have been allowed to the government, the officers of the department evidently assisting the trader to get better prices than he can get anywhere else.

That extravagant prices have been paid for supplies owing to the fact that only party friends are dealt with at the instance of the patronage committees.

That zeal for the public service and regard for economy have been conspicuous by their absence.

We quote the words of one finding of the report respecting the Department of Marine. It says:

"There is not only a lack of efficient organization and method in the department; there would also seem to be a lack of conscience. In connection with the enormous expenditures which are deemed necessary, the word discount never appears. It is tacitly assumed that there is no such thing, but the whole commercial world knows otherwise. If no one gets any benefit from trade except the trader, then it must be clear that in these great purchases made for the Government without discount, its officers must be assisting the trader to get better prices from the Government than he can get anywhere else, for everywhere else he has to give a discount. In other words, some of the Government officers are serving two masters, and apparently succeeding with both, Scripture notwithstanding."

Having dealt with the Marine Department, the commission proceeds to examine the state of affairs in the Militia Department. This department is increasing its outlays by leaps and bounds. In 1904 the expenditures were $3,500,000; for the year 1909, it is to be $6,500,000. One criticism offered with respect to the Militia Bureau is that the Militia Council has too much power, and another is that the staff is too large, while some members are too well paid. There is an inspector-general at $6,000 a year, who does nothing but make reports. "From past experience," says the commission, "it would seem as if this office were being made a stepping-stone to the retirement of high military officers in Canada on large allowances."

It is recommended that this office be not refilled. The salaries in the Militia Department are higher than those in other branches of the service. We have now, says the commission, a permanent and head-quarter staff of 220—a staff sufficient for an army of 100,000 men, although our militia number 40,000.

The business management of the Militia Department is described as bad, and it is mentioned as proof that the Ross rifle contract was drawn up by the counsel for the company.

The Public Works Department is briefly referred to. In this bureau public enterprises are undertaken because they are demanded by influential bodies rather than because experts have reported that they are needed. The officials with very few instances, are outside of the civil service, and in certain cases there are over-payments of wages. A case in question was the payment of a clerk of the works appointed by political influence who sub-let his job to another person at a much lower rate.

In the Secretary of State's Department there is room for reform. It has to do with the printing of reports, which are duplicated at great cost to the public. The commissioners had not time to go through all the departments; but they went through those mentioned, with the results reported by them.

The leading papers of Canada have given large space to the publication of summaries and excerpts from the report, and the country has been aroused by it, as possibly it had not been since the days of the Pacific Railway scandal. It is inevitable that the government shall suffer seriously in public confidence and it will not be surprising if this should prove to be the beginning of the end.

LEGISLATURE NOTES.

The debate in the Budget and its resultant committee of supply has occupied much of the time since your last letter and while the opposition put up as good a fight as so small a host could they were not able to shake the plain statements contained in the financial exposition of Hon. Mr. Weir. Mr. Leblanc on whose shoulders the burden of opposition mainly rests, though his Lieutenants give him as substantial service as they can, criticized the Budget in as analytical a manner as was possible and his comparisons between the expenditure of the former and present administrations were keen, they failed to convince the Chamber. The majority of the members are not financial critics and elaborate comment with copious flow of figures and ciphers tends rather to confuse than enlighten. Nor did a carefully drawn up want of confidence resolution, offered in amendment to the motion that the Chamber resolve itself into a committee supply have any greater effect and it was rejected by a vote of 47 nays to 7 yeas. After the Premier had stated in the course of a concluding speech that while he was gratified with the Budget, it was not to be expected that there would be a million dollars surplus every year as the government contemplated larger expenditure in many directions in the public interest, notably education. And as to this probably no one will complain. At the moment there is no class of the community who are so inadequately paid as the school teachers and it is not necessary to say that this is a condition of things calling for immediate improvement. It is promised that before July 1, 1909, there will be an increased expenditure under this head of $150,000 and in two years $100,000. This "great awakening" in connection with educational matters is a matter for general satisfaction.

It is gratifying to note that the rural population is awakening to the very wholesome truth that "good roads" are one of the chief means of their own material development adding alike to the value of their farms, and their own receipts, by affording facilities for traffic. The vote for next years' improvement of rural roads will be $50,000, an increase of $34,000 and there will be an increase of $6,300 in the vote for the interests of the Province. The making of colonization roads will call for $175,000, an increase of $45,000.

There have been deputations asking for the divisions of Ottawa and Pontiac counties, but any change in this direction cannot, of course, be accomplished in the usual course. It may not be generally known, as the B.N. American act, our national charter, is not an item in the Public School curriculum, that that instrument contains the enactment that the Provincial Assembly shall be composed of 65 members for the old divisions and though subject to alteration by the Legislature, any such alteration in the representation of the counties of Pontiac, Ottawa, Argenteuil, Huntingdon, Missisquoi, Brome, Shefford, Stanstead, Compton, Wolfe, Richmond, Megantic and the town of Sherbrooke cannot be made unless the second and third readings of such bill have been passed in the Assembly with the convenience of the majority of the members representing all these electoral divisions and the assent of the Lieutenant-Governor shall not be given to such bill unless an address has been presented by the Legislative Assembly to the Lieutenant-Governor stating that it has been so passed.

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GRADE II. ACADEMY.
GRADE III ACADEMY.
TENNYSON.

Class I.—Effie Cooke 88, Lockhart Gall 86, Evelyn Wales 85, Willie Cameron & Christina Drennan 83, Myrtle Cameron 80, Violet Joss, Alice Arthur and Eva Bradford 79, R. Strong 77.

Class II.—Margaret Hay 71, Lily Palliser, Kenneth Smith and Amy Hammond equal 70, Howard Honey 66, May McGibbon 61.

Class III.—Robina Ewan 57, Mamie Cottingham 54, Ben Fraser 53, Leonard McOuat & Mildred Thompson 47.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.
PHYSICS.

Class I.—Hartley Thomas & Alice McClure 75.

Class II.—Lillias Brown 71, Sadie Dawson 70, Lila Davis 68, Jno. Calder 67, Harold McOuat 54, Naomi Ivall, Carrie Black & Jessie McLean equal 63, Robbie Giles 54.

Class III.—Gertie Rodgers & Willie Hamilton 48, Harlow Giles 47, Lowell Banford 46, Erle Todd 41.

GRADE III. MODEL.
ENGLISH HISTORY.

HONORS.—Bessie Fraser 90.

Class I.—Winnifred Kyle 87, Irene Riddell 86, Greta Christie, Harris Dawson and Ida Morrison 83, Elmer Giles 79, Violet Kennedy 77.

Class II.—Walker McArthur 71, E. Ivall 67, Winnie Banford and Lulu Burke 65, David Rodger 64, Harry McIntyre 62.

Class III.—Charles Palliser and Annie Hume 58, Edgar Wood 57, Janet McClure 45, Carrie Bennett 43, George Hay 40.

GRADE II MODEL.
CANADIAN HISTORY.

Class I.—Harry Joss 89, Jennie Forbes 82, Lloyd Stevenson 76.

Class II.—Glen Hamilton 73, Norah Christie and Otto DeLisle 72, Grace Bradford 69, Harry Hammond, Lillie Kennedy & Bessie Menzies 68, Bessie McGibbon 66, Gilbert Graham 63, F. Dixon 62, Reid Giles 60.

Class III.—Douglas McGibbon, Ida Latta & Arthur Joss equal 56, Herbert Morrin 53, Ellen Staniforth 52, May Cruise 51, Cecil Bradford 50, Aggie McGillveary and Ruby Todd 44, Lela McOuat 43, Charlie Bedard 41.

GRADE I. MODEL.
READING.

HONORS.—Roy Kennedy 98, Guy Doig 97, Hattie McCoy, Carman Bradford and Frances Joss equal 93, Jessie Earl 92, Willie Calder 90.

Class I.—Natalie Dixon 89, David Campbell 88, Annie McCoy 87, Martha Gauley 86, Willie Hay, Jessie Cruise and Jack Menzies equal 85, Vern Riddell 84, Eva Patterson 83, Reuben Chambers 81, Katie Boa 77.

Class II.—Irene Silverson 71.

Class III.—Gladys Shaw 51, Ellen Doig 49.

GRADE IV. ELEM.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—Alda Patterson 93.

Class I.—Cameron Hay 88, Gracie McOuat 85, Susie Copeland 82, Russell Bennett 80.

Class II.—Vernon Hammond 73, Catherine McGibbon & Maggie Walker 62, Sydney Lock 61, T. Carpenter 60

Class III.—Stanley Paul 46, Eleanor Carpenter 41, Rubert Robinson 40.

GRADE III ELEM.
READING.

HONORS.—Katie Bennett, Mildred Carpenter, Inez Giles and Hazel McGibbon equal 93, Constance Banford, Beers, May Ewing, Margaret McKimmie, Ruby McOuat equal 97, E. Jones and Effie Neil 96, Jean McGibbon 95, Gordon Carpenter 94, Douglas Simon 93, Ellice Palliser 90.

Class I.—Gordon Fraser and Mary Hope 89, Myra Conlin 88, Georgina Baldwin 87, Gilbert Wood 83, John Drennan 81, Laura Campbell 80, A. Cottingham, Roy McCrea and Kyle Patterson 79, Dell Mitchell 75, Gertrude Hammond 72, Edgar Hammond 71, Lila Giles and Stuart McFaul 70.

GRADE II ELEM.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS.—Johnnie Hope, Annie Drennan, Irene Scott, Isabel Thomas and Jennie Vietch equal 100, Wilma Joss, Albt. McKimmie, Edith Beers, Muriel Joss and Ruby Shaw equal 98, Leona Garretsee & Grace Carpenter 94, Howard Kennedy, Angus Hay, Mary Miller and Maggie Shaw 92, H. Campbell, Ernest Saunders and John McKimmie 90.

Class I.—Hazel McCoy 88, Gladys Mitchell and Dora Barley 86, Stanley McNaughton 85, Peter Bennett 84, M. Berry & Bessie Walker 80, Elsie Hay & George Calder 78, Reginald Campbell & Robt. Cruise 76, Willis Cruise 75

Class II.—Thomas Carpenter 66.

PRIMARY II. CLASS
DICTATION.

HONORS.—Marjorie Carpenter and Grace Mitchell 98, Violet Copeland 96, Percy Carpenter, Willie Baldwin and Jack Locke 94, Harold McFaul, Doris Riddell, Wilhelmina Shaw and Doris Campbell equal 92

Class I.—Lindsay Demerse 88, Hattie Giles 86, Gladys Doig 84.

Class II.—Kenneth Lowe & Kenneth Hay 72.

Class III.—Norma Chambers 58, Bella Cunningham 56, Maud Painter 52, Allan McNaughton 40.

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EDINA.

The many friends of Miss H. M. Vipond are glad to have her in their midst again.

Most of the camps have broken up and the boys are home again, much to the joy of fond hearts.

Mr. W. A. Jamieson passed through here recently to his camp in Lake View. He will be the last to give up.

Tapping is the order of the day but we have not seen much new syrup yet.

Mr. J. M. Tomalty spent a few days with friends in Dalesville recently.

Mr. T. Moore was a recent visitor at Mr. J. Tomalty's.

The robbin and black bird have arrived, surely spring is here.

DEATH.

SUTTON.—At Lakefield, Que., on Sunday March 29th, 1908, James Leslie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albt. Sutton aged two months.

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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.

WANTED.

FARM WANTED.—Wanted to rent or purchase 20 acres of land adapted to vegetable growing must be located 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 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—Rossland.

$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 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.

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 & 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 25,
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.

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.

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

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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER III.

No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, Chelsea, differed in no way from Nos. 1, 2 or 4, nor indeed from any number in Greenways' Gardens—save for the fact that Miss Lucy Ewing dwelt there, and so gave it distinction. The mysterious Odley also dwelt there; but she gave distinction to nothing.

To put the matter bluntly, No. 3 took lodgers; to put it politely, they let apartments in a modest way. Which, to sum the matter up, was Odley's method of making a living for herself and Lucy; and as Odley had been in the way of letting apartments all her life, she had framed her view of existence generally from that standpoint. A man, in her eyes, was merely a prospective lodger, who might pay or might not; a woman was one who would in all probability complain about the beds, and revile the cooking.

In some far-off day—too long ago to be remembered—Odley had been styled "Miss"; she had not forgotten it yet. That circumstance had given her ideas above her station ever after; she had dreamed about it. For the rest, let it be said at once that she had been the companion and faithful servant of the late Mrs. Ewing; had stayed with her till the end; and, having amassed a certain small amount of money out of her liberal wages, had calmly taken the deserted Lucy, and had set about making a living for them both in the manner suggested. She had been "Odley" to the mother; she was, quite affectionately, "Odley" to the child.

But for the faithful old woman, Lucy Ewing might have starved. She it was, too, who had kept alive that fiction about the father she knew to be a scoundrel; she it was who had guided the childish hand, to begin with, in writing the letters—perhaps the better to preserve that tattered thing, the family respect. Much hard work and many disappointments had not soured her; whatever love had ever touched her life had been given to the girl. Until the end of time Odley was prepared to go on letting apartments in order to provide for her darling.

Let it not be supposed for a moment that Odley had not had her dreams. The actual romance of things had passed her by; but she built up romances for herself. According to her own statements, many lodgers in the past had sighed on her account, and had even given up their apartments in despair because she would not listen to their tales of love; which was an easy way of accounting for those who had gone away without paying what was due, and a romantic way also. Elderly gentlemen had stormed the stony citadel of her heart in vain; youths had beat their callow breasts for her. She could have given you a string of names on the instant; and the curious thing was that they had all done remarkably well in life since, and that not a single one of them had ever married. They waited despairingly for Odley, blind to the fact that nature was ruthlessly robbing her of her charms day by day. Perhaps they felt that there was only one Odley in the world, and that she might relent at the eleventh hour.

The letting of apartments was her business; romance her recreation. She gave long accounts to Lucy of each and every proposal; in the small sitting-room that was theirs she went through a performance, almost nightly, to show how first the one and then the other had approached her; her imitations of defaulting lodgers, turned for the nonce into ardent lovers, were magnificent. More than once, in sprightlier days, she rehearsed how they had pursued her round tables and over chairs—the while little Lucy clapped her hands and marvelled at what a thing this love was.

In the fifteen years during which Lucy Ewing had grown from childhood to young womanhood she had two distinct impressions. The first — that Odley was always the same, and seemed, indeed, to wear always the same sort of garments, of a neutral tint, easy to the figure; the second—that nothing very bad could happen in a world that held her friend Martin Blake. And as Grenways' Gardens had echoed to his step many and many a time since first Odley had brought her there, she really knew him very well indeed.

He had been her mother's friend in that far-off time when her mother had ben alive. He seemed quite old then, although, as a matter of fact, he was no more than twenty. Now, at thirty-five, he seemed to her growing vision to be about the same age. She remembered how he had held her close in his arm on the day that great loss had come to her; and on every occasion of doubt or difficulty since he had somehow seemed to pervade the business easily and quietly and to set it right.

On the day when first we look into the house at Greenways' Gardens in search of Lucy Ewing, it was a day that had dawned badly for her. Other days had dawned badly during the fifteen years when she could remember things distinctly; days when Odley had been pessimistic, and had related, perhaps, the tale of some particular lodger whose love-story had been rather more desperate and more deadly than that of his fellows; days when no one in the world seemed to want apartments, at all events in Greenways' Gardens. But on this particular day a letter had come to her with a foreign postmark—a letter which set her heart wildly beating before ever she opened it, because of the instant thought which suggested it must have come from that mysterious father who had been silent so long. Opening it, she found that deadly threat, written in the calm, cold, dispassionate language of Olive Varney.

It did not destroy her at once; she did not fully understand it. That her father could ever have wronged anyone was absurd; this was some blunder or some lie. But the hideous brutality of it—the calm, cold fashion in which the threat was set out—frightened her. She was reading it for the hundredth time at least when Odley came into the room in her heavy, ponderous fashion. And the grey old head and the fair young one were laid together over the paper.

Odley knew, in her secret heart, what Roland Ewing had been; she would never have been surprised had he been accused of all the crimes in the calendar. But it had been the labor of years to teach this girl that polite fiction concerning her father; to hold him up as a sort of fine romantic figure who might one day come back into her life and change it all as with the wand of a magician. Incidentally it may be mentioned that Odley prayed hard every night of her life that Roland Ewing might never come back at all.

"When you've been in the world as long as I have, dearie, and knocked up against people, and been sought after"—Odley gave a tweak to her grey hair, the better to give it an alluring aspect—"you won't trust what a woman writes about a man. Many a nice piece of good paper I've spoilt in my time, saying what I think of 'em—an' even that didn't keep 'em away from me. As for the verses they've wrote to me—some out of books and some out of their own silly heads—it'd surprise you. Don't you worry, my dear; if forty Olive Varneys came here, they'd have to see Odley first."

It was at that very moment that Mr. Martin Blake turned into Greenways Gardens and strolled towards the house. He had not very far to come, for the simple reason that his studio was in a street not five hundred yards from the Gardens; and you would have known his figure anywhere, had you seen it only once before. He always strolled along with his hands in his pockets, and his head up, and his lips puckered, as if ready for a slight whistle which never issued from them; and he always had an old hat set on the back of his head. As he had gradually grown more and more bald as to his forehead, it may be said that he allowed his hat to slip up for the special purpose of following his retreating hair; the habit gave him a learned appearance not at all in keeping with his character.

Years ago, when Lucy Ewing had been a little child, Martin had grown into a habit of turning her world as much as he could into a fairyland. In all their walks abroad, and in all they did, and in all they read, he brought in an element of fancy to play upon the childish imagination, in order to transform all about her, and to make it less sordid than it might otherwise have been. And in the growing friendship of the later years, that idea still predominated, in a certain whimsical way; and the man still taught the girl to look at everything—joys and pleasure alike—as not quite real or substantial. In other words, they were all supposed to be something better than they were; Martin Blake not a mere poor struggling artist, but something very wonderful—in disguise; Lucy herself a Princess, also necessarily in disguise; and Odley anything that was convenient for the moment. As in her marvellous love episodes, so in this, Odley was everything by turns and nothing long; and had been known, particularly in Lucy's childish days, to do the most extraordinary things on occasion, and to change into anything at a moment's notice.

Martin Blake, coming to seek his Princess, found her, for some extraordinary reason, in tears; and was shown the letter. Having known something concerning Mr. Roland Ewing, he saw in the letter something the girl could not understand; and took an early opportunity to speak certain hurried words to the anxious Odley about it.

"Odley, have you ever heard the name before?" he asked quickly, holding the astonished woman by one arm in the little hall of No. 3, and shaking her the better to arouse her faculties.

"Heard it? Have I ever heard anything else?" she asked, in an agitated whisper. "Lor' bless you, sir, hasn't the child been writing to her father under cover of that name for years and years. Friends of Mr. Ewing, they were; he used to travel about with them, fifteen years ago, when last we heard of my gentleman."

"Then there may be some truth in it, Odley," said Martin Blake, with a grave face. "At all events, it mustn't touch her; if this woman is what she seems to be, she'll stick at nothing, and she's not likely to place herself within reach of the law. She seems to suggest she's coming to London at once; we shall have to be watchful, my Odley."

"Trust me, sir," said Odley, with a grim shake of her grey head. "Not even all the little affairs of the heart I've been mixed up in have unsettled me to that extent. For the time being, sir, I shall forget 'em; I shall watch, you may be sure. I shouldn't be surprised to find there's some truth in it, Mr. Blake; it may account for all this silence of fifteen years. Certainly she makes out the story very clear, sir—dates an' everything."

Martin Blake went back to se the girl He had been away for some weeks on a sketching expedition; he congratulated himself on the fact that he had arrived now in time to stand between her and this unknown danger which threatened her. For his place was here; always she had naturally turned to him, in any dilemma or any difficulty. That was always to go on, for an indefinite time that need not be arranged about; until perhaps, in some dear impossible day, a dream that once had come to him should prove to be true. Here she was, his little Princess, hidden away from the world and waiting for that wonderful dream to come true.

"Tell me it isn't true, Martin," pleaded the girl. "I don't understand it in the least; but I can't believe that my dear father ever wronged anyone. Tell me you don't believe it, Martin."

He took her hands and solemnly assured her that he was absolutely certain there could be no truth in the thing at all. There had been some great blunder which could easily be set right.

"Leave it all to me, little girl," he said. "You know I promised your mother that I would look after you, and see that nothing ever troubled you, so far as I could. You're much too young and much too light-hearted for anything so bad as this to touch your life. Trust be; I'll keep it away from you."

"I know you will," she said gratefully. "I've been longing and waiting to see you, Martin," she went on; "I've such a lot to tell you. When one is twenty, you know, things seem to happen with such desperate rapidity. You have been away for weeks and weeks; and the world has been moving on, sir, in that time, I can assure you."

"Odley's had another love affair," said Martin, shrewdly. "I caught the gleam of it in her eye just now."

"Wrong," said Lucy, laughing. "Odley's settling down in her old age, and is only reminiscent of the past. But we've let the two top rooms."

"Excellent," he said. "Regular payments? Or does Odley have to worry them? They were always an awkward pair, weren't they, those rooms?"

"Very; but this time it's all right. And oh, Martin, he is the nicest man you could imagine—and he writes hard all day—and he's going to be rich and famous one day, and very much talked about."

"Sounds bad," said Martin, with a shake of the head. "Doesn't seem to be much money in it. But is he really nice? And what is his name?"

"Mr. Christopher Dayne," replied Lucy. "He's quite young—and very nice—and the things he writes are beautiful."

At that moment the door was burst open, and a young man literally threw himself into the room, snatching off his hat as he did so. Seeing a stranger he stopped and blushed, and seemed inclined to retire; paused, however, and closed the door. He was evidently quite young—not more than about four-and-twenty—and slightly built; he had about him an indescribable air of alertness and brightness. No sooner was he in the room than you felt certain he was going to bolt out of it again; yet it was so good a kind of energy that it was quite possible he might some day set his particular Thames on fire, and prove Lucy Ewing's prediction to be true.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he said, glancing first at the girl and then at Martin. "I only rushed in to tell you that I've had a story accepted, and that is such an event, you know, that it's somewhat surprising. As I've no doubt they'll pay up almost at once, you might tell Miss Odley that it will be all right; she'll understand what I mean."

Lucy Ewing quietly performed the office of introduction. Martin thought he saw in her face a new color, and in her eyes a new light he had not seen before. In his own generous mind he summed up the young man; looked at him with the keen eye of one who began to read a story which even Mr. Christopher Dayne had not written. He bowed, and pointed to a paper the young man carried in his hand.

"Is your story there?" he asked, and the boy shyly passed it across to him with something of a blush. As Martin turned the paper to look at it he suddenly stopped, and started, and fixed his eyes on an item of news and began to read it eagerly. Christopher Dayne looked disappointed, and spoke:

"That isn't the story, Mr. Blake."

"No; but it's another story, Lucy." Martin Blake raised his eyes and looked at her steadily. "You were expecting someone to come to you to-day from Antwerp. Listen to this: there has been an accident to the boat train, and there is one person killed. Her name is Olive Varney."

"Oh, poor woman!" exclaimed Lucy softly.

"Oh, it's all for the best, little girl," said Martin. "Tear up your letter; the only enemy you ever had in the world has been taken away from it. You were only meant for happiness, Lucy."

(To be Continued.)

EVERYTHING IN KEEPING.

"To-morrow you may have something to eat," promised the doctor.

"Here is your dinner," said the nurse next day, as she gave the half-famished typhoid convalescent a spoonful of tapioca pudding; "and the doctor emphasizes that everything else you do must be in the same proportion."

Two hours later a frantic call was heard from the bedchamber.

"Nurse," breathed the man heavily, "I want to do some reading; bring me a postage stamp."

WHAT CURED HIS COLD.

Hicks—I see your cold is better this morning.

Wicks—Yes, and I believe I've discovered a sure remedy for colds.

Hicks—What is it?

Wicks—A collar button. I swallowed one last night in mistake for a quinine pill.

COULDN'T HELP IT.

Insurance Official—"Of what complaint did your father die?"

Applicant—"The jury found him guilty."

The Farm

RAISING GEESE ON FARMS.

Young geese are easily cared for, and cause little trouble or expense to raise after the first six weeks, provided they have access to good pasturage. They are really grazing birds and will forage themselves on the right kind of land. Not only do they get most of their own living, but tend to improve the quality of the land.

No great expense is required for building.

A low house, four feet high, answers for shelter. The floor should be covered with plenty of litter, and no special attention to warmth is required. During the pasture season geese should be allowed free range in their pasture returning at night for shelter. If pasturage is limited it would pay to grow green crops such as oats to be fed off by the geese. A pond or stream is not necessary but it is desirable to swim in and they will find a great deal of natural food along the banks of small sluggish streams or on over-flowed land.

During the laying season early in the spring the eggs should be removed from the nest so that the goose will lay as many eggs as possible, usually from thirty to forty. The surplus eggs may be placed under hens, three or four eggs to a hen, choosing large-sized birds. The period of hatching is thirty days. The eggs set under hens are apt to lack moisture and should be sprinkled occasionally to prevent the inner skin from being tough and hindering the hatching of the gosling.

The young goslings will almost raise themselves, being hardy and strong, and growing very fast. They soon become able to look after themselves. Unlike chickens, they need very little brooding and at the end of a week or ten days may be kept in good sized flocks of twenty or twenty-five. During the first ten days or so they should be confined in a low movable run to prevent their wandering away and getting lost. This run should be in a shady place and connected with a sheltered coop.

These youngsters are fed very much like young chickens, plenty of good skimmilk being especially desirable to make rapid growth. After the first ten days the appetite of growing goslings becomes very vigorous and cheapness should be sought in the food ration. Besides the grass pasturage which will furnish a large part of the food it is possible to work off various rations by products such as slightly damaged grains which may be had at seventy-five cents to one dollar per hundred at the grain stores, making a specialty of such lines.

The goslings may be either grown quickly to market as green geese or kept through the season for the Christmas trade.

WHAT IS IT?

Two cows stand side by side in the stable. To both cows the same ration is fed, yet one will extract from that food as much again butterfat as the other. The butter product of the food is 100 per cent. greater with one cow than the other. This fact is seen in too great frequency in all herds of cows. What is that inner quality whereby one cow produces so much more than the other from the same food? It is hard to find the right name for it, but it may be called "dairy quality." Now certain breeds of cattle are distinguished for this quality. To have the power to accomplish this work in greater proportion and perfection by reason of having been bred to that purpose from long lines of ancestors of quality. One would think that there would not be a dairy farmer in the land who would not be keenly alive to the necessity and economy of using such cattle for dairy purposes. As soon would we think he would cut hay with a reaper and call it the best way.

But the so-called general purpose notion has destroyed in a few men the power to look into this question in an economical way. They seem to be unable to take the same advantage in their choice of cow machinery that they do in choosing their mechanical machinery. They cannot be fooled into taking a plow for a cultivator, yet thousands of farmers will spend their lives in trying to make cows of beef breeding do dairy work. If they were close students of cause and effect they would not be beguiled this way.

Why should not a farmer be a close student of cause and effect. We must stop wasting time and money in trying to run a dairy with cattle not fit for that business.

There are only two kinds of cows. Those which make more than they eat and those that eat more than they make. Which kind do you keep? Sure of it?

THE ICE SUPPLY.

Every farmer needs an icehouse, although there are many that do not have them. It is not necessary that it cost a great deal to provide the building since almost anything which has sides and a roof will keep ice, provided plenty of protecting material like sawdust is used. It is usually the disposition rather than ability which is lacking when a farmer fails to secure an ample supply.

Not only is ice necessary in handling dairy products in hot weather, but there are many other uses for it about the home. It helps the housewife out in supplying dainty and palatable dishes for the table. It is useful in the sick-room and often is an actual necessity in carrying out doctor's instructions regarding the treatment of a case. Wastes in household supplies are not nearly so great where a well-filled refrigerator can be relied on to keep things cold from one day to the next. As teams and men are usually not very busy at this season it will pay to haul ice quite a long distance if it cannot be secured near at hand.

KAISER AN LL.D. AND A D.C.L.

King Oscar of Sweden Enjoyed a Great Many Titles.

Among the compliments paid to the Kaiser in England was the bestowal upon him by the University of Oxford of the degree of Doctor of Civil Law. It was not his first academic honor; he was already an LL.D of the University of Pennsylvania.

Despite the military training, European princes usually secure the ordinary academic degrees from their national universities, but the attainment of the higher ones is far from common. Among several hundred persons of royal rank, there are not more than twenty-five or thirty who have the right to call themselves doctor.

No member of a reigning house ever enjoyed more titles of this sort than the late King Oscar of Sweden. He held diplomas as honorary doctor of all the faculties of the University of Vienna, Bologna and Leyden, was Ph. D. of Erlangen and LL.D. of Oxford and Cambridge.

The Kaiser shares his Oxford honors with King Christian VIII. of Denmark and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, the latter also having the LL.D. degree from the University of Pennsylvania. Prince Henry of Prussia is another holder of an American degree; he is an LL.D. of Harvard, and so is the Duke of the Abruzzi, uncle of the King of Italy.

The new Grand Duke of Baden, Friedrich II., is an honorary doctor of jurisprudence of Bonn and Heidelberg. The Grand Duke Ernst Ludwig of Hesse was made an honorary doctor of philosophy during the jubilee of the University of Giersen, and the heir to the throne of Bavaria, Prince Ludwig, is doctor of political economy of Munich and Erlangen, and doctor of engineering of the Technical High School of Munich.

Archduke Rainer of Austria, a third cousin of the Emperor, is honorary doctor of philosophy and technical science at Vienna, the degrees being in recognition of services to art and science as patron and student. The Regent of Brunswick, Prince Johann Albert of Mecklenburg, has honorary degrees from all four faculties of Rostock, and Duke George of Meiningen, a patron of art, is doctor of philosophy of Jena, while his son, Prince Bernhard, who is interested in Greek archaeological discovery, has the same degree from the University of Breslau.

Not all the advanced degrees are honorary. Prince Maximilian of Baden, the next heir to the Grand Duchy, is a doctor of law at Heidelberg in right of actual study, and Princess Ernst of Saxe-Weimar and Julius Ernst of Lippe are also doctors if law. Duke George of Mecklenburg-Strelitz and Prince Henry of Reuss are doctors of philosophy in right of completing the courses in various universities.

Prince Ludwig Ferdinand of Bavaria is an M. D. of the Munich school, and his uncle, Prince Karl Thedore, has the same degree and is a famous eye specialist. Prince Max of Saxony, brother of the King, is a doctor of theology.

Only two women of royal rank hold academic degrees. Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, who is Carmen Sylva in literature, has honorary doctorial degrees from the universities of Budapest and St. Petersburg. The other is the Princess Therese of Bavaria, daughter of the Regent, Luitpold. She has gained celebrity through explorations in South America and the University of Munich has made her a Ph. D.

WISE SAYINGS.

It is better to break up a quarrel than to patch it up.

The price of popularity is sometimes a willingness to be bored.

When a woman pauses to reflect it is usually in front of a mirror.

When a man has to defend his actions he admits his weakness.

There is more or less charity in the heart of every man—usually less.

Unless we have sense in our heads, it is hard to keep money in our pockets.

So many people find it easier to take two steps backward than one forwards.

It is all very well to ask for advice, but some people make the mistake of following it.

When a small boy refuses a second piece of cake, it's a sign there is something wrong with him—or with the cake.

When a married man brings home a box of chocolates instead of cigars, his wife wants to know what he has been doing.

HOOKED.

"No man shall ever kiss me except my future husband," she said, as she was about to leave the gate.

"Suppose I agree to be your future—"

"Why, then, I'll kiss you," she said, eagerly. And she did.

Her mother was informed that he had proposed, and the old lady called on him the next day to arrange matters, and before he knew it he was eternally booked. It was a very mean advantage; but a bird in the hand is worth two on the garden gate.

A GREATER LONDON NOW

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO GIVE UNIFORM GOVERNMENT.

What Were Green Fields and Farms Twenty Years Ago are Thickly Peopled Districts.

"England will shortly be London and London England," said King James I., in alarm, 300 hundred years ago, and he forbade anyone to build on new foundations within two miles of the city. Charing Cross, which is now the geographical centre of London, was then a hamlet in the fields.

To-day the same situation is being repeated. The nation is afraid of being overshadowed by the city, which is claiming its rights to expand.

One of the bills which will be introduced at the present session of Parliament will provide for the creation of a greater London. It will be backed by the great power and influence of the London county council and will have as its aim the placing of the whole metropolitan area, with its population of more than 7,000,000 persons, under the control of one central authority. At present the county council governs the administrative county of London with a population of about 4,500,000 and even now Parliament is jealous of its power. The opposition to the new bill will come from those members of Parliament who believe with King James I. that "England will shortly be London and London England."

THE PRESENT AREA.

The jurisdiction of the London county council covers an area which is roughly contained within a circle having Charing Cross as its centre and a radius of about five miles. The metropolitan police area which it is proposed to bring under the control of the London county council, or some body which may be constituted to succeed it, is contained in a fifteen mile circle. It comprises the county of London, the whole of the county of Middlesex and parts of the counties of Surrey, Kent, Essex and Hertford.

When the county council was formed twenty years ago it was given jurisdiction over all of what was then fairly to be called London. Since then, however, London has grown and spread with amazing rapidity. Where there were green fields and country villages twenty years ago there are to-day street after street of houses and shops. Open fields which lay between London and the small country towns have been covered with a steady overflow of houses until what were once independent boroughs have been swamped and absorbed in

THE LIFE OF LONDON.

The borough of East Ham alone has grown since the census of 1901 by 44,000 and that of West Ham by 41,000. Walthamsow has increased by 20,000 and Tottenham by 37,000 in the same time. The following table will show the increase since 1901 in the county areas which are included in the scheme:

Essex	191,500
Herts	15,000
Middlesex	234,000
Surrey	99,000
Kent	13,000
Total	553,000

In other words, more than 500,000 people have been added to the population of outer London in seven years and the process is still going on. All these people are truly Londoners in their habits, in their sympathies and in their interests, yet they are being governed by authorities designed for the administration of the area in which they lived, when it was occupied by farms and villages.

No wonder that Parliament feels jealous of the growing power of the London county council. If the new bill goes through it will govern a sixth of the whole population of England and its revenue will be nearly half that collected now for national purposes. At present it has control of the education of nearly 700,000 children and if it takes over the schools controlled by the authorities in the surrounding boroughs it will be responsible for

1,000,000 YOUNGSTERS.

It spends nearly $50,000,000 a year and it has a gross debt of about $400,000,000.

It has 40,000 people on its payrolls but if it took in the additional area demanded bby the bill now before Parliament it will have an army of at least 300,000 men in its pay, for the bill contemplates not only extending its area, but giving it greater control over the subordinate authorities within its own area. It owns 117 miles of street-car lines and last year is carried 350,000,000 passengers. Most of the local authorities affected by the bill also own street car lines, and these, of course, would come under the control of the London county council and be made uniform with its system.

SOMETHING NEW.

"Burglars broke into Green's dry goods store the other night and stole three bolts of silk."

"Well?"

"Now he's advertising a great burglary sale."



That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.
Take *Scott's Emulsion.*
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

Cure it by Enriching the Blood With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is only one way by which rheumatism can be cured. It must be treated through the blood. Liniments and outward applications may give temporary relief, but they can't possibly cure the trouble. And while you are experimenting with liniments the trouble is every day becoming more firmly rooted in the system, and more difficult to cure. The poisonous acid that causes rheumatism must be driven out of the blood, and you can only do this by making new, rich, red blood through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mr. Chas. H. Lumley, of Brickford, Ont., is one of the best known farmers in Lambton county. About three years ago, while Mr. Lumley was engaged in threshing, he became overheated, and this was followed by a severe chill that started the rheumatic pains. Mr. Lumley says: "I did not think anything of it at the time, as I was accustomed to being exposed to all kinds of weather. As a result I was unable to go about next morning. I had severe pains in my arms and legs which I treated at first with the usual home remedies. As these did not help me, and the trouble was growing worse the family doctor was sent for, but he did not have any better success. He told me I was suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism, and there can be no doubt about it, as I was confined to my home about four months before I was fortunately advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for a supply, and it was not long before I found they were helping me, and by the time I had taken a half dozen boxes the trouble had entirely disappeared. In other respects the pills also greatly improved my health, and I never felt better in my life than I have since taking them. I therefore most cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other similar sufferers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make cures of this kind after doctors and common medicines fail, because they actually make new blood. They don't cure the mere symptoms. They go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why this medicine cures anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, palpitation of the heart, and the headaches and backaches brought on by the ailments that fill the lives of so many women with misery. Do not take any pills without the full name, "Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Claim to be the oldest living Scotsman is made by Archibald MacCrimmon, of Skye, aged 109.

The Duke of Buccleuch has been appointed president of the Renfrewshire Territorial Army Association.

A stained glass window has been erected in the parish church, Bo'ness, in memory of Provost Welsh.

Damage to Teviotdale Mills, Hawick, and stock, was caused by fire to the extent of about £2,000.

Crieff town council will borrow £15,000 to meet the cost of the proposed sewage purification works.

On the Atholl estates there are 170 small holders, and hardly a big farmer who was not once a small holder.

Mr. J. Campbell Lorimer, K. C., has been appointed Sheriff of Ayrshire, in the stead of the late Sir David Brand.

A medal has been struck to commemorate the King's visit to Aberlour (Banffshire) Orphanage last autumn.

There is over £7,556 at the credit of 267 depositors in Innerleithen and Traquair (Peebleshire) Savings Bank.

Last year 6,628 squirrels were killed in Inverness, Ross and Sutherland. The bonus paid was at the rate of 4d. per tail.

A fund for the poor has been presented to Errol, Perthshire, in memory of the late Mr. James Rollo, hotel-keeper.

The late Mrs. Agnes Sherwood or Christie, Broughton Ferry, bequeathed £9,000 to institutions in Dundee and district.

The death recently took place of Mr. Wm. Spink, Arbroath, a teacher of navigation, an inventor of the terrace lesliscope.

Sir Donald Currie is to restore part of Dunkeld Cathedral "in the spirit of the past," there being no replica of the original work.

Mr. James Jarvie, who for a quarter of a century has been station-master at Basin station, Kirkintilloch, has retired under the age limit.

Jedburgh has agreed to combine with Melrose for the use of the infectious diseases hospital erected there at a cost of nearly £7,000.

It has been arranged to form an Old Edinburgh Club, whose aim will be to collect material which may aid in increasing accurate knowledge of the city.

Overcome by his emotions, a spectator of a melodrama at Dunfermline rushed on to the stage and assaulted the villain. He was removed by the police.

The estate of Glenlee, Wigtownshire has been purchased by the Hon. Gilbert H. Campbell, brother of the Earl of Loudoun, from Mr. Prince Smith, of Keighley.

A portion of Dundee's High street is to be laid with granite from Aberdeen, another with granite from Peterhead, and still another with granite from Norway.

A plait of Admiral Lord Nelson's hair has been discovered in a house at Kirkpatrick village, in the parish of Closeburn, which is in the occupation of R. Anderson, dealer.

The quantity of coal shipped from the various ports in Scotland during 1907 was 14,770,003 tons, an increase of 848,419 tons over 1906.

MUSIC AND INSANITY.

Some Instruments Useful in Some Cases, Harmful in Others.

The effects of music on both the sane and insane depend more on the kind of instrument or instruments employed than on the variety of the musical production, writes a physician in the Medical Journal.

Strings and horns have a soothing effect; more stirring effects are obtainable from wooden wind instruments; more enlivening yet from brass; and the most agitating and thrilling of all from drums and the upper octave instruments, such as the piccolo.

A string orchestra when playing lively dance music caused some increase in pulse and blood pressure and an awakening of attention among the depressed, and increased motility among the excitable. Such instruments as strings and horns, especially playing soft or plaintive music, would be positively harmful in depressed conditions, but are useful in some mania cases, etc.

It has been noted lately in experiments on the effects of music on breathing that in the normal individual, listening to organ music, major or minor, loud or soft, shortens the respiratory pause and makes the breathing faster and shallower.

In hospital practice I found it useful to subdivide the concert orchestra for ward purposes, using certain combinations for certain cases, depending on effects desired, as previously described. Patients should also be allowed freedom of movement during concerts. Palliative effects at least are nearly always obtainable.

In matters of amusement, diversion and occupation, in disordered mental states, it is found necessary to have variety. The same diversion cannot as a rule be long used with the same patients.

If physical training is utilized, various methods are employed; music may be used to accompany the exercises, and the music and instruments may be varied. Baseball games interest the entire household and cause diverting conversation. The same is true, in these hospitals, respecting pool and billiard and bowling matches; and the benefits of patients' dances have been a matter of common observation and comment for years.

Rhythmic exercises, such as bicycle riding on level ground, are useful in states of partial exhaustion and in the spasmodic neuroses. Golf is frequently prescribed in many nervous disorders as a form of exercise, the dosage of which is easily regulated.

Calisthenic drills to increase the attention are apt to be too exhausting for mental cases unless sufficient reaction time is permitted, or the teacher accompany his commands with a performance of the same movements himself, thus permitting imitation, which is not accompanied by nearly as much mental exhaustion as the close and prolonged fixation of the attention demanded by following rapid commands only.

Duplicate whist I have found of immense value in many mental cases of long standing in which there is not much deterioration. It controls the attention for considerable periods, to the exclusion of annoying delusions and hallucinations.

Many hospitals are provided with pedagogic schools, the object of which is the awakening and re-education of dormant energies by actual participation in study or discussion. Spelling and mental arithmetic; geography of countries and places of special current newspaper mention; reciting or reading aloud—all have their value.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM

There is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of such ills of babyhood and childhood as constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, colic, simple fever, worms and teething troubles. When you give this medicine to your little ones you have the guarantee of a government analyst that it is perfectly safe. Mrs. Thos. Mills, Ethel, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little boy and find them just the medicine needed to keep babies healthy. They are easy to take and always do good." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Rats have disappeared from Little Cumbrae, where, before the recent experiments with a disease fatal to them, they were so thick as to almost preclude the habitation of the island.

During a gale, a crane at Beardmore & Company's yard at Dalmuir, while lifting plates for the new battleship Agamemnon, was blown into the river. Two men were carried with it, and were drowned.

The largest serpent ever measured was an anaconda, which Dr. Gardner found dead in Mexico. It was 37 feet long, and it took two horses to drag it.

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2268

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.

Virgin Oil of Pine is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. This case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). Prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Jas. F. M. Mullen, J. P., of Belmont, has been appointed High Sheriff of Cork for the present year.

Sir Charles H. Brett has been appointed president of the Belfast Chamber of Commerce for 1908.

Antrim road residents are agitating in favor of the purchase of the Cavehill & Whitewall Tramway systems by the Belfast corporation.

Alderman Sir Robert Anderson has been elected mayor of Belfast, in place of the Earl of Shaftesbury. Councillor John McCaughey has been made high sheriff for 1908.

The corporation of the city of Belfast and the management of the Forster-Green Hospital have between them agreed to pay for twenty-five new beds in the institution.

Four men and two women have been arrested in Belfast, charged with the theft of £202 from the till of Dennis O'Flaherty's spirit store.

Two Belfast constables, sent to arrest a lunatic of the name of Dougan, had a strenuous time before they effected the capture. The man was armed with a razor, and both policemen received many bad cuts.

The Belfast health authorities report another outbreak of spotted fever in that city. Owing to the use of a new serum, the death rate has, however, been reduced to thirty per cent., as against seventy per cent. in last year's epidemic.

Investigation into the irregularities in the Belfast treasury department has revealed a defalcation of £6,800 in three wards alone. It is thought that the total shortage will be about £15,000.

Awakening from sleep, Rev. Lindsay Cullen, of Bangor, County Down, found the gas issuing from a broken pipe and the furniture in flames. Though almost overpowered, he managed to escape and turn in an alarm.

On the recommendation of the Earl of Carysfort, H. M. L. for the County of Wicklow, the Lord Chancellor has appointed Mr. Christopher Charles Herbert Hall, of Knockraheen, Roundwood, to be a justice of the peace for that county.

The bridge which connects Cruit Island with the mainland collapsed while a number of young people had assembled on it for a dance, many of them being thrown into the sea.

Since the institution of a bath at Ballymoney workhouse only eight tramps went through the ordeal, and were received in the workhouse, compared with fifty tramps received in the corresponding week of last year.

Mrs. Margaret Fagan, of Cummingstown, West Meath, has just passed away at the age of 104 years.

It is reported from Dublin that the Duke line of steamers has been purchased by G. & J. Burns for the sum of £140,000.

In an address in Belfast General Booth announced that a lady gave him £20,000 for his social work, and had earmarked it for that purpose.

At Doncaster Geo. Percy Finn, an under-footman at Milton Hall, was committed for trial, charged with stealing a diamond tiara, the property of his mistress.

In endeavoring to rescue his dog, which had located an otter burrow at Clonderlaw (Co. Clare), John Cassidy had his hand so badly bitten by one of the otters that an amputation had to be performed.

The committee of the Longford Agricultural Society propose to discontinue the annual show, in consequence of the land agitation. If they take entries from the graziers the people will object, and if they refuse such entries the Department of Agriculture will not give the annual grant.

The Dublin Gas Meter Factory was totally destroyed by fire last week. A hundred men have been thrown out of employment, but will be taken on again as soon as new quarters can be secured.

There died last week, Mrs. M. A. Nelson, of Carrick-on-Shannon, at the age of 103. Mrs. Nelson went through the Crimean War as one of Florence Nightingale's nurses. On her death she was in receipt of an annual pension of £24.

BEGGAR'S BANK BOOK.

A Clever Gang Captured by the Berlin Police.

A clever gang of Turkish, Greek and Russian professional beggars, who have been "working" Berlin, Germany since the middle of December after a series of successful operations in other continental capitals, was captured by the police a few days ago. Their profits had amassed at such a rate that they were compelled to open a bank account for the storage of their ill-gotten gains.

Their scheme was to send out four of the youngest members of the gang, who made a house-to-house canvas of various neighborhoods in the guise of deaf and dumb persons. A printed appeal which the "mutes" presented told a harrowing tale of how, during the last Turkish-Bulgarian hostilities, their parental homes had been pillaged, and the tongues of all the children of the household cut out by bloodthirsty soldiers. Subsequent attacks of typhoid had then robbed them of their hearing.

"Help me, merciful Christian," concluded the plaintive prayer, and God will recompense you a thousand times. The "beggars" often came home at night with pockets clinking with gold and silver. The swindle came to light last week in consequence of a piece of bad management at the headquarters of the gang which resulted in one of the beggars applying by mistake at a house which a colleague had successfully "worked" a couple of days before.

FOUR HOSPITALS FAILED.

James Heard, of Morton Park, Ont., says: "While employed at the Specialty Works of Newmarket 6 or 7 years ago, I bruised my ankle, but through neglect this bruise turned to an ulcerated or burning sore which caused me a great deal of suffering. I tried a great number of doctors, and was in the hospital four times. I tried almost everything, but nothing did me any good. I could not sleep at night with the scalding and burning pain, but from the first application of Zambuk I never lost any sleep, and felt nothing more of it than if I hadn't had any sore at all. It started healing and gave me no further trouble. I persevered with it and my ankle is now as sound and well as ever it was. I cannot speak too highly of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, chapped hands, chafings, cold sores, itch, chilblains, eczema, running sores, sore throat, bad chest, ringworm, piles (blind or bleeding), bad legs, inflamed patches, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, abscesses and all diseased, injured and irritated conditions of the skin. Obtainable of all druggists and stores, 50c. or post-paid upon receipt of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

HER ONLY CHANCE.

A clergyman twice refused to marry a couple who came before him, because on both occasions the bridegroom was intoxicated.

The clergyman said to the bride:

"I cannot understand why you come to church with a man who is to be your husband in a state like this."

The young woman burst into tears and said: "I cannot help it, sir. He won't come when he's sober!"

A GOOD TIME TO BUY CLYDESDALES

Those who know farmers who are paying for their farms and making money usually appreciate that to raise a few foals each year is a sure money maker. Clydesdale horses are recognized to be the best heavy draft herd of horses for Ontario and every up-to-date farmer should try this year, when prices are low, to procure a brood mare at the current prices. Quality and pedigree should always be considered when purchasing to breed from, so only high-class mares should be procured.

A number of chances in the way of auction sales have gone by, but there is an important sale to be held at Beaverton, March 12th, where many brood mares are to be sold, heavy in foal. This is an opportunity to be taken advantage of. These mares are owned by Messrs. Donald Gunn & Son, the proprietors of the famous Dunrobin Stock Farm. The reputation of these men is sufficient to guarantee a good sale and good animals. Farmers considering their own interests would do well to remember the date.

A REMINDER.

A cold wave always reminds a man that he ought to have ordered more coal a day or two before.

One trial of Mother Graves Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Brown—"These cigars I am smoking are pretty expensive." Jones—"That's true enough; the last one you gave me cost me a doctor's bill."

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.

Two commercial travellers were comparing notes. "I have been out three weeks," said the first, "and have only got four orders." "That beats me," said the other; "I have been out four weeks and have only got one order, and that's from the firm to come home."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Most people know what they want, but what they don't know is what to do in order to obtain it.

More Iron Needed in the blood of pale, run down people. "Ferrovim," the best ferric, will put it there. At all general stores and Druggists.

Women enjoy wearing tight clothes because it makes them feel so good when they take them off.



The Central Nurseries

Are supplying splendid value in Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, Grapevines, New Herbert Raspberry, Lykman Strawberry Plants in varieties. All well grown. True, dependable stock. Send for our Free Priced catalogue. We ship direct to our customers, with satisfactory results. Try us. 25th year. Seed Potatoes: Climax, Eureka, Eldorado, Peck's Early, Early King, Gold Coin, and others. This ad. will not appear again.

A. G. HULL & SON, ST. CATHERINES, ONTARIO.

MENTION THIS PAPER.

HEARTY.

"Take back the heart that you gavest,"
With a look of regret he said,
(To the waitress who stood beside him),
"And bring me liver instead."

DON'T OVERDRAW YOUR BANK ACCOUNT.

To overdraw your bank account, whether mentally or physically, is more suicidal even than to overdraw materially. Repair wasted tissues, strengthen shattered nerves and rejuvenate your rheumatic system by visiting the famous Mineral Salt Springs of the "St. Catharines Well" of St. Catharines, Ont. A postal card to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, will bring illustrated descriptive matter.

NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

Guest (in cheap restaurant)—Say, waiter, are you sure this is genuine turtle soup?

Waiter—Course it is. It was made from water taken from a pond in the park in which two turtles were kept all summer

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.

NOBODY WOULD KNOW.

Doctor (to his cook, who is just leaving—"Well, Miss, I am sorry, but I can only give you a very indifferent character."

"Well, sir, never mind. Write it just like you do your prescriptions?"

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

AS USUAL.

Mother's buying diamonds,
And sister trinkets fine.
And brother's buying shares in
A "salted" copper mine;
Money fades like magic
It almost gives one thrills—
And father, poor old father,
He has to stand the bills!

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

The Beggar—"Please, sir, will you kindly assist a poor man who has three wives to support?" The Pedestrian—"Why, do you mean to say you are a bigamist?" The Beggar—"Oh, no, sir. Two of them are the wives of my sons-in-law."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for colds, coughs, influenza and diseases of the throat and lungs. The fame of the medicine rests upon years of successful use in eradicating these affections and in protecting mankind from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a neglected cold leads to consumption, one cannot be too careful to fight it in its early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it.

Stubbs—"Yes, the Colossal Wild Animal Show went to pieces. The creditors seized everything until they reached the creature in the last cage." Penn—"And why didn't they seize that?" Stubbs—"It was a porcupine."

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.

He—"Do you think blondes have more admirers than brunettes?" She—"I don't know. You might ask Miss Turnhair. She has had experience in both capacities."

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only they perform their duties properly.

Little Girl—"My mamma is awful strict. Is yours?" Little Boy—"Orful." Little Girl—"But she lets you go anywhere you want to, and——" Little Boy—"Oh, she ain't strict with me." Little Girl—"Then who is she strict with?" Little Boy—"Pa."

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

A DILEMMA'S HORNS.

The young lady sighed deeply and was almost affected to tears.

"Harold," she said, "declares that if I don't marry him he will end his life. And I am afraid he will."

She stifled a sob, then continued: "And Randolph declares that if I don't marry him he will go into politics and become great and famous, and then he says I shall see what I have missed. And I am afraid he will keep his word, too."

Overcome by emotion, she buried her face in her hands, not knowing whether to save a life or to spare the country another politician.

Customer (to grocer)—"I wish you would not give me such short weight for my money." Grocer—"I wish you would not give me such a long wait for mine!"



$1 SIGNET RING 12¢

To introduce our goods and that you 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 child; 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-3, Bridgeport, Conn.

WANTED

to hear from owner having

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.

L. Darbyshire, Box 984, Rochester, N. Y.

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. LTD. PETERBOROUGH, Ont. Canada. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

An Important New Book by a Canadian Novelist;

THE ROAD TO DAMASCUS

By H. A. Mitchell Keays, author of "He That Eateth Bread With Me." A beautiful portrayal of the marital relation, with a powerful treatment of co-education. Pronounced by critics "EASILY ONE OF THE SEASON'S BEST NOVELS." At all booksellers, $1.50, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, by the publishers, Small, Maynard & Co., 1 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Them can be sent by post, to per on. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

VAL-VITO MEN

MAKES NEW

Strengthens! Develops! Invigorates!

If you suffer from weakness, shattered nerves, lost vitality, waning power, impaired memory, anæmia, anxiety, melancholy, weak back or premature old age, Val-Vito will make you strong and vigorous.

Val-Vito will build up a system that has run down, no matter how long afflicted or what the cause; bringing both body and mind back to their normal condition.

Val-Vito develops nervous force and vitality; brightens the eye, makes the step elastic and the spirit buoyant.

Val-Vito contains no harmful drugs; it is a NERVE FOOD that builds up, strengthens and restores VITALITY quickly and permanently.

The price of this marvelous remedy is $5 a box (50 Pills), but in order to demonstrate its merits, orders received prior to April 1, will be filled for $2 (cost postpaid in plain wrapper. Money back if not satisfactory. Correspondence solicited.

VAL-VITO CO., LIMITED, Dept. W, 45-51 Rose St., New York City.

CHILD'S DICTIONARY.

"Snoring—Letting off steep."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."

"Backbiter—A mosquito."

"Fan—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."

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

"Yes, dear," said the petted young wife, examining her birthday gift, "these diamond ear-rings are pretty, but the stones are awfully small." "Of course, my dear," replied the diplomatic husband, "but if they were any larger they'd be out of all proportion to the size of your ears."

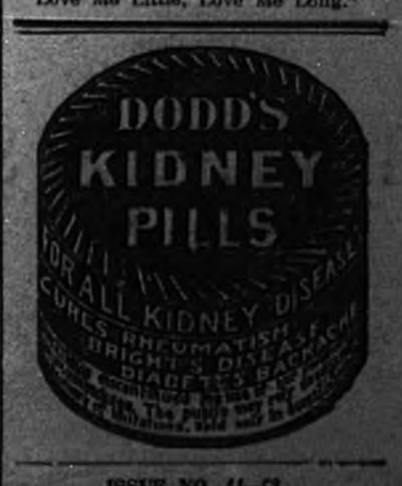
Suffer No More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

She—"The new tenor singer in the choir used to be a locksmith." He—"No wonder he always hits the right key, then."

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

LITTLE AND LONG.

One James Little loved a maiden
As did also one John Long;
Both would call with bonbons laden
And on flowers both were strong;
Best show tickets both kept buying,
Hoping thus to please the maid.
Each one with the other vying—
Competition's good for trade.
Both of them the maiden artful
Used to meet with smiling eyes,
But when each poured out his heartful
Gave indefinite replies;
So she kept them both a-guessing,
But she hummed a little song
To herself her thoughts expressing:
"Love Me Little, Love Me Long."



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 Footwear 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, 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,

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, Mont'real.
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., Lachute
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.

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada, Province of Quebec, District of Terrebonne } No. 852

Isidore Parent, of the Parish of Ste. Melanie D'Aillebout, in the county of Joliette, gentleman, & Ludger Labelle, of the town of Ste. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, physician, Petitioners

Pursuant to the judgment rendered by the honorable Justice Robidoux, J.S.C., in this affair, on the twenty-sixth March, 1908, the creditors and the relatives of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, are hereby ordered to appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, on the 11th April, 1908, then and there to give their advice upon the appointment of a curator to the vacant estate of the said late Olivier Leroux, and upon all other matters legally referred.

The present notice to be inserted once in two newspapers of the said district, both in French and English language respectively.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 26th of March, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary S.C.

J. E. PARENT, N.P.
Attorney for said Petitioners.

S.C. Notice No. 853.

Isidore Parent, of the Parish of Ste. Melanie D'Aillebout, in the county of Joliette, gentleman, & Ludger Labelle, of the town of Ste. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, physician, Petitioners

Pursuant to the judgment rendered by the Honorable Justice Robidoux, J.S.C., in this affair on the 26th of March, 1908, the creditors and the relatives of the late Rose Anne Jacques, widow by first marriage of Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, are hereby ordered to appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 11th of April instant, 1908, then and there give their advice upon the appointment of a curator to the vacant estate of the said late Rose Anne Jacques, and upon all other matters legally referred.

The present notice to be inserted once in two newspapers of the said district, both in french and english language respectively.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 20th day of March, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

J. E. PARENT, N.P.
Attorney for said Petitioners.

Our Mens' Suits too! We have all sizes in new stylish goods. Everyone knows we keep the stock you can get suited in. So don't fail to look in early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DUNANY.

—: o :—

The Rev. A. E. Mount of Lakefield, was in Dunany on Thursday of last week. We were pleased to hear that his little son is recovering from his severe illness.

Mrs. S. Gain has gone to Lakefield for a few weeks visit with Mrs. R. J. Gain.

Miss Jennie Conlin left last week to spend a month in Ottawa.

Mr Henry S. Neill of Louisa, visited friends in Dunany on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Gain spent the early part of the week with friends in Shrewsbury.

Mr. Thomas Lyster of the Seigniory spent Monday in Dunany.

The roads in this vicinity are getting very soft. The farmers have got all their hauling done and are getting ready for to tap their sugar-trees. Some anticipate a good sugar season on account of the snow being so deep.

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 his said wife; Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basile Sauve, 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 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. Philipoe, 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.

PREVOST, BINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs

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

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, District of Terrebonne. } No. 379

Hyman Grack, farmer of New Glasgow, in the district of Terrebonne, and actually in the city and district of Montreal, and Zolie Daniel, farmer, of said city and district of Montreal,

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. Laner, 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, BINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs

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 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 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 1½

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

Sawn Timber per thous. ft. bd. measure 4c's.

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. 1-18cts.

Masts per piece 6¾cts.

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

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 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, APRIL 10, 1908. | NO 12

SAP PANS 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 Postcards are second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

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.

FOR SALE,—Registered seed oats for sale. Any person wishing same will apply to H. MATTHEWS, Lachute Mills.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH SHOP.—I have secured the services of Mr. Charron and am now ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work, repairs etc., also horseshoeing a specialty. J. B. BELAIR, Foundry St., Lachute.

BUGGY FOR SALE.—Good buggy in first-class order. Will be sold cheap to prompt purchaser. Apply to THOAMS BEDARD, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Two horses and 1 set of double harness (almost new), cheap for cash. Apply to E. LEFAIVE, Lachute, Agent Imperial Oil Co.

WANTED,—A general servant. Apply at once to MRS. A. W. STACKHOUSE Lachute.

Let us fit you in fine boots this year. We have a very large stock of newest shapes and prices low enough. We want your trade this spring. Take a look. W. BANFORD & SON.

Builders' Material,—Everything you require for your building will be found here, Nails, Locks, Hinges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, etc And we have placed in stock, **Rubberoid and "Amatite" Roofing.** These are practically fire-proof and guaranteed for 10 years: We also carry O.K. Felt, Black Diamond Tar Sheeting, Dry Felts & Roofing, Cement, Caps, Nails, etc

T. McOUAT & SON.

Our Dress goods too. We watch the moves of fashion. Keep the newest goods. An extra large assortment this spring will tempt you to buy.

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

Messrs. G. & J. Hay have recently sold six horses of their last importation, but have still on hand, Imported Clydesdale stallions, Hackney stallions. Six 3 year old imported Clyddsdale mares, and three imported Hackney mares, also young Hackney colts and fillies.

They have also a flash lot of Clydesdale stallions just arriving, all of which are for sale. These have all been carefully selected from the very best stock in Britain. They are the right kind of goods, and for sale at the right price, and at terms to suit purchaser.

Our stock of Boy's Suits is complete many new and stylish patterns from our old manfacturer. They cannot be beaten we believe. W. BANFORD & SON

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

DEATH.

DERRICK,—At Stonefield, Que., on the 5th of April, 1903, Mary McAndrew, beloved wife of the late Joseph Derrick at the age of 63 years.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS

MUSLINS AND PRINTS

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss McConnell spent Tuesday last in Montreal.

Mr James W. Raitt spent Friday last in Montreal

Mr. Jno. Ross, of Hawkesbury, spent Tuesday last in town.

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

Mr. & Mrs. Dr. Paterson left yesterday for a visit to friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Fred Lyons of Thurso, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mr. A. Newton of Christieville, was in town this week visiting his friends.

Mrs. W. A. MacKay of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs Dr. Alexander this week.

Mr. F. E. Arnold of Grenville, was the guest of his friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Annie McArthur, of Montreal, spent the early part of the week in town.

Miss Isabella Raitt, of the Mount Royal Business College, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Sidney Barron, of Montreal, was the guest of his parents for a few days this week.

Mr. & Mrs. Hay and daughter, of Montreal, were guests of Mr. & Mrs. Jno. Cruise this week.

Mrs. James Fish leaves on Saturday to undergo an operation in the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Mr. F. E. Breckenridge of the International Harvester Co., Ottawa, was in town on Wednesday.

Rev. James Ireland of Buckingham, spent Thursday of last week in town, the guest of Rev. H. Charters.

Mrs Jas. Curry returned from Montreal on Saturday last, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. E. Ladd.

Mr Channel, Bell Telephone Manager, has been removed to St. Lamberts, to take charge of the Branch there.

Dr. B. S. Stackhouse returned home on Friday last, after having spent the winter months in Nassau, Jamaica and other points.

Inspector J. Parker spent Friday and Monday in Lachute inspecting our Academy. He reports an excellent staff and the work accomplished by teachers and pupils most encouraging.

The Spring Millinery Openings of the town were held on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week and were largely attended by the ladies, each establishment having a large and varied display so that whether it is a little hat, a saucy hat, a demure hat, a grave hat or a gay hat, the magnificent stock, is ready to meet all demands.

A Grand Concert will be given in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, April 24th, by the members of the Lachute Choral Society, under the leadership of Mr. A. H. Howell, of Montreal. The programme will consist of choruses, male and female duetts, quartettes, sextettes, solos, readings, etc. Tickets for reserved seats 50cts; children 25cts. Tickets may be obtained at Mr. J. D. Campbell's store. Lovers of good music may be assured of a most enjoyable evening.

It is to the interest of every lady in town to hear Miss McClelland demonstrate the superior qualities of the Patent Bias Filled Corsets (B. and I.) at Burwash's during the next week from April 7th to the 11th.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

And so the five tavern licenses have been all renewed and the saloon keepers have all come off with flying colors, their premises being also eulogized as "up to the law requirements, lots of accommodation, good, clean and well kept." The names of those who signed the applications for the different licenses are printed, according to the good precedent of last year, but the votes of the councillors are not given in the report of the proceedings as they were then.

What will be the consequence? The baneful traffic in intoxicating liquors will go on in the town without check for another year. Perhaps, there will be a little business profit to some of the signers, which others, on principle, have scorned to angle for. Certainly, there will be the transfer of much hard-earned money from the pockets of many who can ill spare it, to the tills of the publicans. And what for? For that which neither feeds, nor clothes, nor instructs, either the drinkers themselves or their wives and children. On the contrary, drinking pauperizes thousands of families, it takes away the reason of the drinker, excites his evil passions, and often ends in brutal outrage and even murder. Such are the natural efforts of rum, or brandy, or whisky drinking. Worse still, as one said, "Drunkenness has five daughters, and their names are Destitution, Derangement, Disease, Death and Damnation." The first four human experience attests, and the awful end is the declaration of Holy Scripture. One of the pastors recently ordained had addressed, at "those who sign applications for license to sell intoxicating drinks are as much responsible for evil done by the drunkards as are the sellers themselves and who can say this is not the truth? nother question is,—How will either the one class or the other answer at the bar of God?

OBSERVER.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

The regular meeting of the above Board was held on Tuesday evening last at which were present Chairman H. M. Gall and Commissioners H. J. Giles, G. F Calder and W. H Garretsee.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

A letter was read from the County Council drawing the attention of the Board to the necessity of having proper fire escapes in Lachute Academy building for the protection of the scholars.

Moved by Commissioner G. F. Calder that the letter be acknowledged and that, inasmuch as the Legislature have this matter in hand, that due attention has already been given here to this subject.

It was moved by Commissioner G. F. Calder, that Mr. J. W. McOuat be appointed deputy examiner.

A communication was received from the department of mines in answer to one from the Principal, stating that a cabinet of Canadian minerals and rocks is presented by the Geological Survey Department of Mines to Lachute Academy, a number of specimens being 141, also a text book of mineralogy and geology to aid in teaching these sciences.

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY MEET.

A meeting of the above board was held on Saturday last in the Windsor Hotel, at which were present, John Hay, Pres.; M. W. Albright, Vice-Pres.; & Directors Wm. Copeland, W. J. Ruke, W. J. Todd, Robert Todd, James Chambers, J. H. Black, John Cruise, Wm. Nicholls, Robert Morrin, Alex Doig and Secretary Treasurer G. J. Walker.

Mr. W. J. Todd on behalf of the committee appointed to arrange with the Permanent Exhibition Company and for this years' printing, stated that they had done so and their report was approved of in-so-far that the Permanent Buildings' Co'y. had agreed to rent grounds and buildings on same conditions as last year and agreed to make further improvements for the accomodation of exhibitors.

The board extended a vote of thanks to Miss Hunter for her kindness in making certain suggestions for the Fancy and Domestic Exhibits, which were unanimously accepted.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, jr., was appointed judge on standing crops. The Secretary was instructed to write the Veterinary College of Toronto, with a view of securing a Veterinary who would locate in this town for the general convenience of the farming community.

The meeting was adjourned till the 9th of May, being the Horse Show Day.

EDINA.

Mrs. Geo. Moore was the welcome guest of Mr. J. Tomalty recently.

Mr. G. M. Tomalty returned from camp on Saturday last, looking well.

Miss Mabel Monerieff and Mr G. H. Monerieff spent an evening here recently. Owing to deep snow and bad roads, very little visiting has been done this winter.

Mr. and Mrs J. Dixon of Dalesville, were welcome guests in Edina recently.

The dwelling house belonging to Mr. Milo Hutchins was burned on Saturday last, caused by a spark from the chimney.

Mr. A. Jones passed through here recently en route for his home in Lachute, having spent the winter in Lake View.

Quite a number of the young men from this vicinity, are going to the States for the drive. We wish them success.

The weather is very wintry yet; not much sign of Spring.

Mrs. Gauley of Vars, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gauley were welcome guests of Mrs. J. Tomalty recently.

Mrs George Moore entertained a few friends on Tuesday evening last.

LOUISA.

—:o:—

Owing to the bad roads the Rev. Mr. Charters of Lachute, was unable to hold service in St. Aidens Church on Sunday last.

Mr. Wm. M. Pane was in Louisa on Monday.

Mr. S. Watchorn was the guest of Mr. James Morrison on Saturday last.

Miss Susie E. Boyd spent Saturday evening the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Boyd.

Mr R. Gauley is spending a few days the guest of Mr. John Neil.

Mrs. Wm. Watchorn was the guest of Mrs. J. Stewart on Sunday and who we are glad to say is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. R. and Miss M. E. Seale and Miss Lizzie Mathus were guests of Mrs. Wm. P. Seale on Monday.

Mr. Thos. Alton returned from Montreal on Tuesday last, where he has been attending the funeral of his brother, Mr. Wm. Alton.

Mrs. R. Gauley and [illegible] were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Neill on Sunday last.

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

Spring Millinery Opening

TUESDAY, APRIL 7th, and following days. All are welcome.

—:o:—



Come and hear how to be fitted with a **Perfect Corset** and how superior the **PATENT BIAS-FILLED** are to the ordinary make.

—:o:—

AN EXPERT in that line from Toronto will demonstrate from April 7th to the 11th.

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.

BRIGHT EYES, ROSY CHEEKS.

Every Girl Can Have Them by Keeping Her Blood Rich and Red With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

In the early days of her womanhood every girl—no matter what her station in life—should be bright, active, cheerful and happy. Her steps should be light, her eye bright and her cheeks rosy with the glow of health. But the reverse is the condition of thousands of young girls throughout Canada. They drag along, always tired, suffer from headaches, breathless and with palpitating heart after slight exercise, so that merely to go up stairs is exhausting. This is the condition doctors call anaemia, which means weak, watery blood. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only safe and reliable medicine. These pills actually make the new, rich, red blood which can alone give health and strength, and thus make weak, listless, pale-faced girls bright, active and strong. Miss Albina St. Andre, Joliette, Que., says:—"I am more grateful than I can say for the benefit I have found in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak, run down and very miserable. I suffered from severe pains in my back and chest; had a bad cough; no appetite and would lay awake most of the night, and what sleep I did get did not refresh me. I tried several remedies, but they did not help me, and I, as well as my friends, feared I was going into decline. At this stage a friend who came to see me strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and providentially I acted upon the advice. After using a few boxes my appetite improved and I began to sleep much better at night. This greatly cheered me and I continued taking the pills for some time longer, when the change in my condition was really marvellous. I was feeling as well as I ever had done. I could sleep soundly at night; the pains and cough had disappeared and I felt an altogether different girl. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I cheerfully give you permission to publish this in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak and despondent girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for all diseases due to weak, watery blood. That is why this medicine cures rheumatism, indigestion neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the sideaches, backaches and headaches caused by the troubles women alone suffer from. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIFTY YEARS OF CRIME.

A Vast Improvement in the Last Half Century.

An interesting comparison given in the criminal statistics for England and Wales for the year 1906, issued recently, enables a contrast to be made for the first time of the prevalence of crime today with fifty years age. Generally speaking, it may be said that a vast improvement has taken place. The number of persons tried on indictable offences—that is to say, the more serious crimes—totalled 59,079 in 1906, as compared with 54,667 in 1857. There is thus a slight increase in the number of criminals, but when it is remembered that the population has increased from nineteen and a quarter millions to thirty-four and a half millions in the fifty years, it becomes evident that, proportionately to the population, serious crime has decreased by some 40 per cent. The chief comparisons are as follows:—

	1857.	1906.
Serious offences	113,330	82,264
Drunkenness	75,859	211,493
Education offences	None	53,399
Police regulations	38,633	132,504

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

FOR OTHER'S SAKE.

Father—Why don't you study to be promoted?

Johnny—I don't want to stir up class enmity

Mrs. Brown—"I have such a lovely present for my husband!" Mrs. Smith—"What is it?" Mrs. Brown—"A pair of slippers. Won't he be pleased!" Mrs. Smith—"Yes. What do you expect to get from him?" Mrs. Brown—"Oh, nothing much—a diamond ring, I suppose, or a sealskin jacket."

Heaven helps those who help others to help themselves.

It isn't necessary to mention your [illegible] your will, he's sure to get his share.

Get acquainted with **Black Watch** the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of it's richness and pleasing flavor. 2288

TRIBE OF CRIMINALS.

The Maghaya's Greatest Pride is Successful Burglary.

The Maghaya is born in an arhar field and schooled to theft from his infancy, says the Bengal Gazetter. He lives without shelter or food for the morrow, perpetually moving from encampment to encampment, chased by the police and execrated by the villagers. His greatest pride is a successful burglary, and a prolonged drinking bout his most coveted reward.

Jail offers no terrors to the Dom; it is merely the result of being a bungler at his trade. The first attempt to reclaim the Maghaya Doms in Champarun was made by Mr. (now Sir E.) Henry. He found the greater number of the adult members of the tribe were in jail. Every police officer was held responsible if any Doms were found in his jurisdiction, with the result that as soon as a Dom was released from jail he was usually returned thither under the bad livelihood sections.

Agricultural settlements were established for the tribe, but they do not seem to have been very successful as civilising agencies. The settlements serve as houses for the women and children, but the men are seldom found in them. The females generally hawk stolen property in the villages and act as spies.

BRITISH CROWN JEWELS.

Are Carefully Guarded in the Wakefield Tower.

Apropos of the scandal in Dublin over the disappearance of the regalia from the castle, it is interesting to know what precautions are taken to guard the Crown jewels in the Tower of London. A correspondent of The London Daily Graphic, who has been investigating the matter, has discovered that during the day there are always three Yeomen of the Guard (Beefeaters, they are familiarly called), or two yeomen and a sergeant on duty, in the room in the Wakefield Tower, where the treasure is kept.

Electric bells communicate with the guard-room, which is immediately outside the Wakefield Tower. If any attempt were made on the jewels—as once was made by the notorious Colonel Blood two and a half centuries ago—the alarm would at once be given to the guard-room and the guard would be called. If by any mischance the guard did not instantly respond, another bell can be rung which alarms the whole of the garrison of the tower. Minor precautions are the posting of a Beefeater at the entrance to the stairway of the tower, while a sentry always paces just opposite night and day. At night every lock is inspected by the keeper of the regalia, General Sir Hugh Gough, and all are locked by him, and the only keys to them are taken by him and kept in his own private apartments at the tower. Besides this watch is kept by sentries at the only entrance to the Wakefield Tower, and every door and every gate are protected by specially designed electric burglar alarms.

WEIGHED FOUR POUNDS WHEN FOUR MONTHS OLD

Most of the sickness that comes to babies and young children is due to the stomach or bowels being out of condition. It is then that they are cross, peevish and upset the whole household. These are troubles that Baby's Own Tablets always cure promptly. Here is proof: Mrs. J. Stewart, Everton, Ont., says: "My little girl thrived so badly that at the age of four months she weighed four and a half pounds. Her stomach was badly out of order, and although the doctor treated her he did not help her. Then I got Baby's Own Tablets and right from the first they helped her and now she enjoys perfect health." If your little one is ailing try Baby's Own Tablets—always do good; cannot do harm. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some men are like gas meters; they just can't help lying.

Ever see a boaster looking for a chance to make good?

Does your house look reproachfully at you? Give it a new coat. Let Ramsay's Paints demonstrate how little it takes to give a world of pleasure in beauty and fresh life to your building. Your dealer has them and he will tell you how much it will take. The price is reasonable. The paint is guaranteed. Write A Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir picture post cards of homes.

There are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

WHEN THE EARTH QUAKES.

Some idea of the stupendous power of the subterranean forces exerted by earthquakes is shown in the physical changes effected by them. Mountains have been obliterated or new ones formed, islands have been made or destroyed, and whole stretches of coastline wiped out. For instance, in September, 1759, on the lofty tableland about 150 miles south-west of the city of Mexico, a piece of land four square miles in area was suddenly raised 550 feet., and numerous cones appeared—one of them, the volcano of Jorullo, being nearly 1,700 feet high. Java, in 1772, suffered in the opposite way, for a tract of country fifteen miles long by six miles broad was swallowed up entirely—a mountain of 9,000 feet being reduced to 5,000 feet only in the process.

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 neutralizing 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 in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (pure), prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

LEARNED AT THE OLD SWIMMIN HOLE.

Two children stood in their kitchen watching a pot of chicken soup warming on the stove, when suddenly it began to bubble.

"Freddie," inquired the little girl, 'what makes it bubble up?"

"There's a chicken in there," explained the little boy, "and it's tryin to talk under water!"

Ambition gets along faster when unhindered by a tender conscience.

A steady income is often responsible for a young man's wobbly gait.

AUSTRIAN JURY ACQUITS GIRL.

Tried to Kill a Russian Governor With a Bomb.

The existing tension between Russia and Austria is not likely to be improved by the remarkable acquittal by an Austrian jury, of a Russian girl revolutionary who tried to assassinate General Skallon, Governor-General of Warsaw, in August, 1906.

Wanda Dobrozdicka, the prisoner, is 21 years old, and was formerly a student at Warsaw University. While General Skallon was driving in his carriage she threw four bombs at him, but only succeeded in wounding some Cossacks.

She succeeded in escaping to Trieste, and afterward settled in Galicia, where she married an Austrian painter. The Russian Government finally ascertained her residence and demanded her extradition. As she had become an Austrian subject, however, she could not be extradited, and her trial took place at Wadowice, Galicia.

The prisoner gloried in her attempt, which she described fully in court. She stated that she had been designated by the Revolutionary party in Warsaw to carry out the "sentence of death" on the Governor-General, and an elaborate conspiracy was organized by the leaders of the Terrorist group.

In a self-possessed manner she informed the court that she was guilty of throwing bombs, and added that she considered herself as a soldier who gave his life for his country and was not a murderer. She never expected to escape, thinking she would be killed by the explosion or shot in the subsequent confusion.

Military officers were forbidden to attend the court, which was crowded when the jury returned, after fifteen minutes' retirement, a unanimous verdict of acquittal. The public cheered loudly and the women in the gallery showered flowers on the young woman.

You can steal a march on anyone without breaking the law.

4 YEAR OLD BOY COULDN'T STAND!

Limbs Weakened by La Grippe Made Strong by Zam-Buk.

Mrs. T. Brixton, of 5 Woodworth Ave., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had had some experience as to the efficacy of Zam-Buk in healing sores, cuts, etc., and had heard good reports from friends who also tried this balm, so when a year ago my little lad, four years of age, was left weak in the limbs as the result of a severe attack of influenza, I began rubbing in the Zam-Buk. His legs were so weak he would tremble and shake and was unable to stand for any length of time. Frequent applications of this ointment well rubbed in, seemed to strengthen him daily, and in a very short time the shaking and trembling in his limbs had been banished and he soon got strong and able to run about, thanks to Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk is a splendid embrocation for rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and is without equal as a healing balm.

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES.

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, blood poison, bad leg, salt rheum, abrasions, abscesses and all skin injuries and diseases. Of all stores and druggists 50c. box or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, post-paid for price. 3 boxes for $1.25.

ZAM-BUK

FREE! Send coupon and 1c. stamp for free sample to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. 3K5

There is an increase in infant mortality of late years both in France and England, and also, but to a less extent, in Prussia.

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.

Say the right thing at the right time and some fool will envy you.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the ailment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

It must be a great relief to some men when their wives become widows.

Put up in $1 Yard Rolls. The famous "The D & L" Menthol Plasters which cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one yard rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Mrs. Buggins—"Humph! My husband is so tender-hearted that he can't even beat the carpet!"

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

TOO KNOWING.

"Why not set your cap for that young fellow? He's single and well off."

"Yes, he's single; but he knows he's well off."

ANSWERED.

"I'm afraid I'm catching a cold," said Klosman, trying to get some medical advice free. "Every once in a while I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?"

"Well," replied Dr. Sharpe. "I guess I'd sneeze, too."



DEFINITIONS BY SMALL WILLIAM.

Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out.

Ice—Water that stayed out too late and went to sleep.

Fan—A thing to brush warmth off with.

Stomach—The home of the swallow.

Salt—That what makes your potatoes taste bad if you don't put some in.

Junction—A place where two railroads separate.

Wakefulness—When your eyes are all the time coming unbuttoned.

Responsibility—What would be on one button if the other one should come off my trousers.

Admittance—Price 25 cents; children under twelve, fifteen cents.

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 number of deaths that occurs on the globe amount to 67 a minute, and the births to about 69 or 70 a minute.

If a cough makes your nights sleepless and weary, it will worry you a good deal, and with good cause. To dispel the worry and give yourself rest try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It exerts a soothing influence on the air passages and allays the irritation that leads to inflammation. It will subdue the most stubborn cough or cold, and eventually eradicate it from the system, as a trial of it will prove to you.

The title "Reverend" was not usually granted to the clergy until the middle of the seventeenth century.

Spots and blotches on the face and neck are often merely signs of foul blood. Apply Weaver's Cerate to obtain immediate relief and take Weaver's Syrup to rid the blood of pollution.

We never know what a good time we are having till it is over.

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

If ugliness was only skin deep lots of women would try to shed their skins.

When You Have a Cold, the air cells are clogged with mucous or phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, clears the tiny air passages and heals the bronchial tubes.

RUNNING HIM DOWN.

Hitter—"This paper states that it is only a matter of time when the automobile will reach the poor man."

Upp—"You bet it will reach him if he don't get out of the road as soon as he hears the first 'honk, honk'!"

A WISH.

"De bes' wish you kin make foh a nachelly lazy man dat has curly hair an' plays de guitar," said Uncle Eben, "is dat he'll git bald young an' hab rheumatism in his fingers."

People can do more help growing old than they can help growing fat.

"Every One Thought I Had Consumption. Pe-ru-na Saved Me."



"I THANK DR. HARTMAN FOR PE-RU-NA."

MRS. MOIS PARIZEAU.

"I hardly know how to thank you for the good Peruna has done me.

"I suffered five years with pain in the stomach. About a year ago it became so bad I could hardly bear it. I coughed day and night and grew weaker and weaker. The pain extended through my body and I also had difficulty in breathing, which made me cough. Everyone thought I had consumption.

"My husband heard of Peruna and bought five bottles. This treatment virtually cured me and now I recommend Peruna to every one who is suffering.

"I thank Dr. Hartman for this excellent remedy."

Ste. Julie de Vercheres, P. Q., Canada. —Mrs. Mois Parizeau.

NEGLECTED cold is generally the first cause of catarrh.

Women are especially liable to colds. These colds occur more frequently during the wet, sloppy weather of winter and spring than any other time of the year. Often they are not considered serious and are allowed to run on, or they are treated in such a way as to only palliate the symptoms, while the cold becomes more deep-seated and the patient finally awakens to the fact that she has a well-developed case of catarrh.

WOMEN SHOULD BEWARE OF CATCHING COLD.

By reason of their delicate structure, the lungs are frequently the seat of a cold, especially if there is the slightest weakness of these organs. The treatment of catarrh of the lungs is also more difficult and discouraging than catarrh of any other organ of the body.

It would be wise therefore, to guard against it by every precaution possible. Peruna has been found the most reliable of all remedies for coughs, colds and catarrh, by reason of the fact that it goes at once to the very seat of the trouble.

It searches out every crevice, every duct of the body. It quickens and equalizes the circulation of the blood, thus relieving the congested mucous membranes. It exercises a healing and soothing effect upon the mucous membranes, no matter whether they are the more exposed membranes of the head and throat, or whether they line the remotest cells of the lungs.

PE-RU-NA THE REMEDY FOR CATARRH OF THE LUNGS.

Mrs. Jaschob, 1631 Hicks St., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"When I wrote to you for advice, I had been sick for three years. I had trouble with by throat. Often I could not breathe through my nose. I also had pains in my chest and a cough. I took Peruna according to directions and it has cured me."

FURS SHIPMENTS SOLICITED WRITE FOR PRICE LIST JOHN HALLAM TORONTO HIDES

HAMILTON INCUBATORS



WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch every fertile egg?
WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch such big, healthy, fluffy, robust chicks?
WHY does every chick hatched by the Hamilton live, thrive and grow so rapidly?
BECAUSE our Ventilating System, our Heating System and our Regulating System is perfect.
BECAUSE our directions for operating the Hamilton are correct.
BECAUSE our Brooder is of the newest and most novel design of anything on the market for rearing young chicks.
Send us your address to-day and we will mail you FREE one of our big catalogues telling you all about the Hamilton Incubators and Brooders, and how to become a successful poultry raiser. *Agents Wanted.*

THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR CO., LTD., HAMILTON, - ONTARIO

In 1850 the fastest vessel afloat was the Asia, of 1,500 horse-power, and 11 knots. In 1856 the Persia, of 13 knots; and in 1883 the Alaska, of 18 knots.

Chemists Have Trouble in getting iron into such a state that the system will absorb, and benefit by it. In "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, perfection has been achieved. It builds and strengthens.

The temperature of countries with sandy soils is higher than those with clay or other compact soils.

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

"What is your last name?" asked the principal." "I don't know," replied the young lady student; "I haven't got it yet."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

TRUTHFUL.

Auntie—Now Tommy, take my bonnet upstairs for me, there's a good boy.

Tommy—Boo-hoo! I don't want to!

Auntie—Indeed! And why not, pray?

Tommy—'Cause mother told me you'd got a bee in it.

UNION WAGE.

"What do you get out of life?" demanded the grumbler.

"What I put into it, plus a fair interest," answered the thoughtful man.



50 BULBS 25 Cents. Will grow in the house, one of each, Tuberose, Calla, Gladiolus, Oxalis, Tuberoses, Begonia, Tigridia, Dahlia, Chinese Primrose, Lily of the Valley—all postpaid, 25c. in stamps or coin. As a premium with these bulbs we will send FREE a big collection of flower seeds—over 200 kinds and a fine collection of Souvenir Postal Cards. **American Nursery, Somerville, Mass.**

WANTED to hear from owner having **A GOOD FARM** for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only. L. Darbyshire, Box 984, Rochester, N. Y.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

KISSING MUST GO.

Kissing must go,
The doctors say.
Well, what goes better
With maidens, pray?

MOVING.

Knicker—"Did you jump out of the frying pan into the fire?"

Bocker—"No, out of the refrigerator into an iceberg."

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

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER IV.

Out from the darkness and the horror and the tumult of that accident Olive Varney emerged to a new life. In far-off Antwerp she had stood beside the dead, and had snatched from his hand, as it were, the hateful purpose that was thereafter to be the one object of her life. Sarcely losing a moment, she had plunged into the pursuit of this unknown girl; remembering her father and his wrongs only, she had been quick to feel that there was no time to be lost. In fact it had all seemed to be one long nightmare—the death of ther father—the fierce letter she had written proclaiming her purpose—the hurried flight to England.

And now, quite suddenly, her journey was stopped. She had come for the second time face to face with Death; and had, by a miracle, stepped aside and let another die in her place. A woman less set upon a desperate errand might have hesitated; might have regarded this extraordinary escape as a warning—teaching her not to go on. Olive Varney, however, regarded it merely as an instrument to assist her purpose; saw in it only some better chance to carry out what she had intended from the first.

There had been varied reasons in her mind for allowing the poor unknown governess to be taken for herself. In the first place, as has been said, in the shock of the time she had not cared to claim what the dead woman held so strongly; and in the second place, the sheer horror of being written off the world's list, as it were, like that had paralyzed her. In that still, silent figure, reverently covered and carried away, she had seen what might have been Olive Varney; almost she came to think that it was Olive Varney. She had got away as rapidly as possible, in the darkness, from the scene of the accident; she wanted above all things to think, and to decide what to do.

She got down a bank, and into a field. All the world seemed very still, after the uproar through which she had passed; she sat down and looked up at the clear sky and began, in her own strong, firm fashion, to shape out this thing that had happened to her, and its consequences. Keeping firm hold of the thought that she was Olive Varney, she began to reason out what would happen if the blunder that had been made by the doctor and the station-master were allowed to stand, and Olive Varney to be counted as dead. A shocking thought; but she was strong enough to face it, and to reason it out quietly.

Let it be remembered that at that time her life held the one purpose, and the one only. Although her father was dead, she was yet under his dominion; she felt that, even from the grave, he guided her and subdued her will to his own, as he had done in life. Her purpose was to discover in what way this accident could assist her.

"It was a bit'er blunder to send that letter," she thought to herself, as she sat in the darkness under the stars, in that lonely country place. "I showed my hand—gave the girl time to prepare for my coming, perhaps even to consult friends. More than that, it may seem to be a mere vulgar threat—a thing of which I may be called to account before I can do anything. How much better to have crept into her life in some fashion—wormed my way into her confidence, perhaps—and so have gained a power over her I don't hold now? Yes; I'd give much to recall that letter."

The great difficulty, of course, was that she wanted money, in order to carry out what her father had devised; beyond that she had no thought for the future. And all the money that was hers was in the bag held by the dead woman; save for a few shillings in a worn purse in her pocket, she had nothing. Of course, the simple and direct plan would have been to go to the authorities, explain what had happened, and prove her identity; but she was not engaged on a simple or direct business. More than that, she was still groping in her mind for some way in which this accident should help her; and as yet she had not found it.

Then, all in a moment, the latent honesty of the woman came to her rescue, and showed her, or seemed to show her, what to do. She had written to this girl, whose very name was hateful to her, saying that she would be in London that day, and implying that she would very soon make her presence known; in that threat, at least, she would not fail. Without a moment's hesitation, she returned to the station, feeling pretty certain that after the recent confusion no one would remember having seen her there, and careless as to whether she were recognized or not. She would get to London if possible; time enough afterwards to decide in what way she should set right the mistake that had been made as to the identity of the dead woman.

The line had not been cleared, but traffic had been diverted to another line, and the train—a slow affair—was expected very shortly. She discovered that the station was not so far from London as she had imagined; she went out on to the platform, and looked about her. A flare or two along the line showed where the men were working with the wreckage, and she shuddered to think of what they might have found there had she not got out of the train when she did.

The train came in due course, and she took her place in it. So much had that thing she had resolved upon become a part of her life, that the accident, the loss of her money, and the blunder which had been made, seemed to fade away as mere episodes; the nearer she came to the great city, the more she burned to confront this girl; the more clearly was she set upon this real business of her life.

The great station received her. From it she drifted out into the busy roaring streets, and was swallowed up in that London towards which her face had been set so long. Bewildered and at a loss, especially with no belongings and no place to which to go, she stood for a moment looking about her. A man with a sheaf of papers under his arm, and with a flaring contents bill hanging before him, snatched out a paper and thrust it at her. The bill bore the words: "Accident to a Great Eastern Express: Loss of Life."

She groped for a coin and paid for the paper. Standing there under the light of a lamp she looked at the paragraph the man had indicated as he gave her the paper. She read the brief particulars of the train that had been cut in two owing to a mistake; she read the name of the one passenger who had been killed.

"Olive Varney!"

She was dead. She saw for the first time that she had not really understood before. Here it was in print; here she was proclaimed to the world as done with—cut out of life in a moment. She leaned against the wall and tried to realize the effect of that news upon others.

The only people in the world who could be interested in her and in the announcement of her death were those that had most cause to fear her. The girl Lucy Ewing, and any friends she might have, would be expecting that this woman who had threatened the girl might appear at any moment; they would read the announcement, as all the world must, that she was dead. Never having seen her, might they not, if she ever put in an appearance, refuse to believe that she was the real Olive Varney?

That was one side of the question; then there was her own. There was no one she had ever known likely to appear on the scene, or to declare that the dead woman was not Olive Varney. Her father had known but few people during the later years of his life, and all of them abroad; that possibility might be dismissed at once. The thing narrowed itself down to this: that Olive Varney was expected at a certain place, on a certain matter of vengeance—and that Olive Varney was supposed to be dead, and yet was very much alive. Truly a problem requiring some anxious and careful consideration.

Obviously nothing was to be done that night. She turned into the broad world of London. Remembering her slender purse she wandered a long way before finding, in a mean little street, a place dignified by the title of "hotel"; here, in a sort of cubicle, she tried to sleep, hearing all about her the sounds made by other sleepers almost within touch of her. And all night long through her brain seemed to sing the song that Olive Varney was dead and that someone must take her place. Who was that someone to be?

She woke in the morning with that question still unanswered; she carried it with her into the streets. She possessed in her own eyes and in her own thoughts a new dignity, and yet a new terror. For she was dead, and yet alive; she might be passing someone in the street—any one of these bright, pretty girls hurrying to work—who might be Lucy Ewing, with every reason to fear her, and yet with a heart at rest because Olive Varney was dead. That thought gave her strength; that thought set her upon the way she had not quite discovered yet.

She never swerved for a moment in her purpose—and she began to see in this supposed death an advantage. Lucy Ewing would believe her dead—would be lulled into a false security. There would be nothing more to fear; the threat sent in that unfortunate letter would be a thing to be jeered at, now that the writer was dead. But if someone else took up the burden; if someone else took the place of the dead Olive Varney, and stepped in and worked out the scheme of vengeance in spite of that interposing hand of Death—what then?

"I think I see more clearly the way at last," she thought, as she went on through the streets. "They'll believe me to be dead; I can creep into this girl's life as an utter stranger, hiding the knowledge I have of her in my own heart, and doing what I like with her. That poor feeble creature who travelled with me will carry to the grave the name Lucy Ewing dreads; I have no name now, and may start again. It is as though I had been blotted out, and yet left alive to do my father's bidding. I see it all; the God of vengeance has put into my hands a new weapon against this girl."

The first thing to be sure of was that there could be no mistake as to identity. The thing must be planned here. There must be no blunder afterwards, no sudden discovery of her real identity. In other words, she must know that the blind world accepted this dead woman as Olive Varney and hid her away under the earth in that name; after that her course was clear. Firm in that intention, she spent some of the little money she had to carry her back, at the end of a long and weary day, during which she had fought out the problem, to that little town near which the accident had occurred.

Arriving there, she got a bed at a cottage and visited the scene of the accident next day, only to discover the bright steel rails, fair and straight and smooth again, as though no tragedy had ever happened there. Making enquiries, she found out where the inquest on the luckless woman was to be held, and actually had the daring to attend it.

It was a mere formal business; and a jury who received their strict instructions from the coroner went to view the body. Evidence was given which showed that this lady had been travelling, apparently alone; that in death she held in her grasp a bag, the contents of which clearly established her identity. No papers, and but little money were discovered on the body itself; but in the bag was a sum of over two hundred pounds. No one had come forward to identify the body, and the unfortunate passenger had apparently no friends. Their duty was clear enough; they had merely to declare the cause of death, and to say who the dead lady was, according to the evidence before them.

All a very solemn business, with one white-faced woman watching at the back of the little Court and waiting for the verdict. And a curious feeling stirred in her breast when she was solemnly pronounced as dead and done with.

She wanted to be so certain of the business that she lingered for another day in the little town, until a new mound of earth had appeared in the little quiet churchyard, and the poor unknown governess had been laid to rest. Then, sure of the fact that Olive Varney was done with, unless she should care, in some remote future, to resurrect herself, she returned to London.

There, of course, a new difficulty presented itself. She had yet to get into the life of Lucy Ewing; and she was an utter stranger to her. In what capacity should she present herself to this girl she had never seen; in what way could she, an unknown woman, creep into the girl's confidence. Olive Varney had held a certain power, if only one of fear; this stranger, who once had been Olive Varney, held no power at all. She had no thought of that.

There was one thing to be done first; she must view the future battle-ground. She found her way to Chelsea, and to Greenways' Gardens; she watched the house; and watched particularly those who came and went. She saw the heavy figure of Odley appear at a window or two, and also at the door; and at last she saw the bright, neat figure of a young girl come out. There could be no mistake as to whom she was; grimly enough, Olive Varney swore to herself that she would change that bright look, and bow that erect little head in shame, in the time to come—if only she could find the way.

She ate but little; the few remaining coins must be husbanded, until at least she knew what she was to do. She remembered that she stood—a stranger without a name—in the great world of London, of which she knew nothing; she remembered that she had a purpose to fulfil, and must keep herself alive, at least until it was accomplished. But she never ceased to watch the house; she never ceased to beat her brains to find some opportunity for getting into it. And, watching the house herself, became aware at last, in a dull way, that someone else was watching it also.

It was some time before she noticed this other person; and then she saw that it was a little thin, faded, frail-looking old woman with a gentle face. A frightened old woman, who scurried away at once if anyone came to the door, either going in or not; a sad old woman, who shook her head, and sighed, and seemed perplexed. But always she watched No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, with that half-frightened, half-wistful expression on her face.

At last Olive made up her mind to speak to her. Waiting until it was dark, she suddenly approached her and laid a strong hand on the weak, trembling arm of the old woman. The old creature turned her gentle face up towards the younger woman, and tried to get away.

"Don't be frightened," said Olive Varney, in her calm, slow voice. "Why do you watch this house?"

"Well, you see, my dear," said the old woman, reassured a little, "I want to go inside."

"Why not do so, then? You have only to knock at the door, surely."

"I can't do that," said the old woman, beginning to cry in a helpless way. "I'm afraid to do that—because I carry bad news. I've come here to find a young fellow—a mere boy—who lives here. Name of Dayne," she went on garrulously, "and I'm afraid to meet him. I shall never get up courage enough to look him in the face, poor boy."

"What is your name?" asked Olive, looking steadily into the wavering eyes beneath her own.

"They call me Aunt Phipps," said the little old woman, with a smile.

"Come with me," said Olive, quickly. "I think I can help you; I think I can show you a way. For I want to get into that house myself—and I'm afraid, too."

(To be Continued.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

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

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



ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

Thirty-Eighth Annual Report

TO JANUARY 1st, 1908, OF THE

Mutual Life of Canada

HEAD OFFICE, - WATERLOO, ONT.

CASH ACCOUNT

INCOME.			DISBURSEMENTS.		
NET LEDGER ASSETS, December 31st, 1906		$ 9,890,477.70	TO POLICYHOLDERS:		
PREMIUMS:			Death Claims	$317,776.50	
First year	$ 230,636.63		Matured Endowments	178,785.00	
Renewals	1,519,322.77		Surrendered Policies	92,138.68	
Annuity	3,450.00		Surplus	80,805.19	
	$1,753,409.40		Annuities	10,714.93	
Less Re-assurance	20,367.52				$ 680,220.30
		1,733,041.88	EXPENSES, TAXES, ETC		383,981.33
INTEREST		509,240.02	BALANCE NET LEDGER ASSETS, December 31st, 1907		11,069,846.23
PROFIT AND LOSS		1,286.25			
		$12,134,047.85			$12,134,047.85

BALANCE SHEET

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Mortgages	$5,756,070.85	Reserve, 4p.c., 3½p.c. and 3p.c. standard	$10,019,563.62
Debentures and Bonds	3,593,965.84	Reserve on lapsed policies on which surrender values are claimable.	4,171.22
Loans on Policies	1,410,130.87	Death Claims unadjusted	39,350.00
Premium Obligations	22,584.21	Present value of death claims payable in instalments	38,506.93
Real Estate (Company's Head Office)	80,875.79	Matured Endowments, unadjusted	1,093.85
Cash in Banks	280,494.29	Premiums paid in advance	12,737.18
Cash at Head Office	1,505.19	Due for medical fees and sundry accounts	10,036.75
Due and deferred premiums, (net)	319,277.97	Credit Ledger Balances	25,730.82
Interest due and accrued	241,554.91	Surplus, December 31st, 1907 (Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation $1,897,358.28.)	1,508,719.63
	$11,656,409.92		$11,656,409.92

Audited and found correct.

J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditor

GEO. WEGENAST, Managing Director.

Waterloo, January 29th, 1908.

New Business written (gain over 1906, $1,577,855) - - - **$7,081,402**

Insurance in force (gain over 1906, $4,179,440) - - - - **$51,091,848**

Surplus (gain over 1906, $300,341) - - - - - - **$1,503,719**

Booklets containing full report of the Annual Report, held March 5th 1908, are being published and will be distributed among Policyholders in due course.

PAINTS IN A TRANCE.

Swiss Girl Produces Wonderful Picture in Hypnotic State.

Several medical experts from different countries have been invited by a doctor at Geneva to make a special study of a Swiss maiden, Fraulein Smitch, who, although totally uneducated in art matters, produces oil paintings while in a hypnotic state, blending the tints in a wonderful manner. The girl has never received drawing lessons, she has never seen any real paintings except the few that adorn the walls of her village church, and, moreover, she is color blind, being unable in her normal state to distinguish clearly between blue and green and violet or any of the shades of red. As an experiment, the doctor, finding she was an excellent hypnotic subject, put her under the influence and commanded her to draw a picture, one of those in her village church.

Quickly and almost perfectly she drew a head of the Madonna. The doctor provided her with some colors and ordered her to color the drawing. This she did correctly. Under the hypnotic influence Fraulein Smitch on another occasion was ordered to paint a large picture, which included many figures, in the presence of a number of artists brought together specially to watch her. She handled the palette and mixed the colors as if to the manner born.

NOT A FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

Mrs. Munro was reading items of interest from the weekly paper, and making frequent exclamations of surprise or pleasure or dismay.

"Why, Edward, listen to this!" she cried. "Here's a man who makes a business of taking new tables and chairs and treating them in some way so they look as if they were a hundred years old.

"And he makes a great deal of money by it," she added, reading on.

"Does he indeed?" said Mr. Munro. "Well, I'd trust our Tommy to make a new table look as if it were a good deal more than a hundred years old, but I hadn't thought of it as a paying business."

Once in a great while you meet a man who thinks original thoughts.

He—"Woman is a delusion." She—"Yes, man is always hugging some delusion or other!"

The Farm

DISTEMPER OR STRANGLES.

Distemper, or strangles, is an infectious disease of horses, asses and mules, usually manifested by an inflammation of the upper air passages and adjacent lymph glands.

In addition to the germ causing the disease there are many accessory causes which lay the system open to attack; for instance, young horses between two and five years old are more predisposed to the disease than older horses, although the disease may appear at any age. Dentition, which is active in the early years of a horse, induces congestion about the head and causes general constitutional disturbance, which makes the system more receptive to the disease. The training of young horses predisposes them to the disease, as the first experience of the hot, impure, infected air of the stable, the excitement and perspiration attendant on the first handling, all contribute to a temporary loss of resistance to the disease. Fatigue and chill, like other weakening conditions, lay the system open to an attack. The infecting material is found in the abscesses and all glandular swellings in any eruptions on the skin, and in the discharges from the nose. Infected soil harbors the germs and allows them to multiply.

In the majority of mild cases the local symptoms are found on the mucous membrane of the nose and mouth, and the lymph glands between the jaws. The animals usually have some fever, there appears a redness and often a mottled appearance of the mucous membrane of the nose, which may extend to the mouth and eyes. The mouth appears hot and dry, and there is an uneasy movement of the jaws. The nose, at first, is very dry, and soon becomes the seat of a watery discharge, later becoming cloudy, and the material sticky, and finally a thick pus forms. This pus may be colored a dirty white from inhaled dust, a brownish or yellowish color from exuded blood, and a greenish tint from food materials mixed with it. The discharge is very abundant in young horses coming from one or both nostrils. The patient sneezes frequently on account of the irritation in the nose.

Early in the attack of the disease a swelling is noticed in the space between the lower jaws. At first this swelling is confined to the glands forming distinct, rounded, hard swellings. These are early covered by a spreading of this swelling into the surrounding parts which completely obscures the form of the swollen glands, giving a more or less uniformly rounded pasty swelling which may fill the entire space between the jaws. A very characteristic symptom of a distemper swelling between the jaws is its steady and quick breaking down into puss and forming an abscess.

When the disease extends from the nose to the throat the horse carries his head forward with elevation of the nose, there is a swelling of the throat from side to side and downward, with an uneasy movement of the jaws, slobbering, a difficulty in swallowing, and a returning of food through the nose. The swelling of the throat may become so serious as to threaten suffocation by interfering with the breathing. Abscesses which form on the sides of the throat usually break and discharge on the surface of the neck.

In all cases the patients have a rough, staring coat, a general sick appearance, and refuse feed and water. The bowels may become constipated, and the urine highly colored. The mild cases of distemper practically all recover, while the complicated ones, with the extension of abscesses in the throat are very likely to end fatally.

When distemper appears in a locality, all strange horses should be excluded from the barns in which the disease has not occurred. Do not allow young, susceptible horses in public stables or yards, nor to come in contact with litter from them, nor allow them near public drinking troughs or buckets used in common. Do not use forks or other implements, which have been used about infected stables to handle fodder for susceptible animals. Never allow horses to drink running water that has drained land, stables or yards, where strange horses have been or those open to suspicion. All cars or public conveyances should be disinfected before horses are loaded. Do not use harness, blankets, curry-combs and brushes which have been near infected animals, on healthy or susceptible ones.

The mild cases usually recover without much treatment. All that is necessary is good nursing, cleanliness, dry stalls, pure air, warmth, nourishing and easily-digested food (grass, green cornstalks, bran mashes, roots, apples, potatoes, ensilage, scalded hay or oats), pure water, linseed tea, grooming and in cold weather blanketing. When the patient is convalescing, overexercising and chilling is to be avoided. Nourishing food and pure water are necessary and a course of tonics is often beneficial. The bowels may be kept loose by giving half a pint of raw linseed oil per day in bran, and a handful of buchu leaves once daily gives a free action of the kidneys.

DOCTORN'.

"What is the meaning of false doctorine, Willie?" asked the Sunday school teacher.

"It's when a doctor gives the wrong stuff to a sick man," replied the little fellow.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 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

GRAFTERS' FRIENDS.

Following up the report of the Civil Service Commision, Hon. George E. Foster invited Parliament to adopt measures to put an end to grafters and grafting in the departments. He proposed the following resolution:

"That all supplies purchased for the use of the various departments of the Government should be procured on the basis of public tender and contract, under the direction of a competent purchasing commission, and with regard primarily to quality and price."

This policy of requiring supplies to be purchased of independent men would put an end to the extravagance, and waste that have been brought to light in Public Accounts committee, and further exposed by the Civil Service Commission.

One would have supposed that the Government would have gladly availed themselves of the Opposition's co-operations in expediting a reform so desirable and necessary, and which would have put an end to transactions that have been characterized as lacking in conscience. But not so. Finance Minister Fielding moved that the resolution be amended to read thus:

"That all supplies purchased for the use of the various departments of the Government should be procured on the basis of public tender and contract so far as practicable, especially where large quantities of goods are required, with regard primarily to quality and to price, and that all purchases should be made under the authority and direction of Ministers responsible to Parliament."

This proposition brings us back to the present situation under which the grafting is possible. Instead of insisting that the contract system shall be followed, it provided that that system shall rule only "so far as practicable," and the Ministers who have introduced the middle-man and the rake-off are to be the judges of the practicability in every case. The Fielding idea also emphasizes the patronage in that it says the purchases shall be made "under the authority and direction of Ministers." This enables the Minister to favor his friends, and to order that supplies be bought only from the politicians who are placed by him on the patronage list. So obviously favorable to the middleman's system was the Fielding proposition, that Mr. Blain brought in an amendment to the amendment, which made the resolution read thus:

"That all supplies purchased for the use of the various departments of the Government should be procured on the basis of public tender except in cases of unforseen emergency and necessity, and should be purchased with regard primarily to quality and price;

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

and that the present system of purchasing from middleman, and at excessive prices, should be immediately discontinued."

This resolution gave the Government the right to make exceptions to the rule enforcing the contract system, and was thus a repetition of the Fielding proposition. But it differed from the Fielding motion in that it ordered the immediate abandonment of the system of buying from middleman at exhorbitant prices. The only difference between the parties on the question was as to whether the middle-man and the rake-off should be continued, and the Government and its supporters voted in the affirmative. Thus grafters and grafting received governmental endorsation.

A report comes from Quebec that in face of the most active objections from Sir Wilfrid Laurier Premier Gouin has decided to hurry on the provincial elections at the earliest possible date, May 18 being mentioned as the probable date. If the plan is carried out, the House will be brought to a close before Holy Thursday. Hon. Mr. Leblanc, it is said, stoutly opposes the early appeal and particularly as the country roads will be in bad shape at the date named.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

A rather entertaining wrangle took place in the Assembly over an item in the estimates $85,000 for expenses in connection with the collection of the licenses duties on successions and taxes on commercial corporations, an increase of a large sum over the previous year. To this Mr. LeBlanc took exception and refused to the fact that the collectors of license duties collected a percentage on the amounts. This, Mr. Weir pointed out was customary, and an old established custom outside of certain limits. He also pointed out that the increased vote was rendered necessary by the greater calls and that of the increase not less than $5,000 would be required for the collection of succession dues. This, he contended, with good reason, was no cause for regret as the outlay reflected the increasing wealth and prosperity of the county, and was clearly in the provincial interests.

Few sessions of the Legislature have witnessed as great a manifestation of activity with regard to educational matters. The order paper has been, and is still, loaded with questions and resolutions upon the subject. A deputation from France has been informed that a commercial school will be established at that point, and an important Bill which will amend the Education Act, as regards superior education, has been introduced by Hon. Mr. Roy. It will remove McGill and Bishop's College from the list of recipients of money from the vote for Education or the receipts paid for the same from insurance license fees in the event of their renewing special grants.

The much disarmed sum of $16, 867, formerly granted to the McGill Normal School has been the cause of a deputation from the Protestant committee consisting of Rev. Dr. Shaw, Professor Robertson, C.M.G. and others, writing on the government with recommendations. The meeting was in private and the reports as gathered from the conversations with members of the deputation, as they have appeared in the press, have been decidedly varied. The "recommendations" were in effect, those embodied in a report of the committee passed some time ago and already published. The government promised favorable consideration and a wish to co-operate with the committee. One report has gained currency to the effect that one of the speakers before the government assented that the amount had been made available for the distribution by the generosity of Sir William MacDonald. He did not ask for a continuance of the grant but wished it distributed under the direction of the Protestant Committee to help rural education. This had been assented to by the then treasurer, Mr. McCorkill. Sir William now feels that faith has not been kept with him. This is manifestly uncorrect because the Hon. Mr. McCorkill became a Judge in the summer of 1906, and it was not until January, 1907, that the Protestant Committee received the last offer made by McGill University as Trustees of Sir W. MacDonald, in connection with the training of Protestant teachers. It was in June, 1907, the committee made the offer in writing to the Provincial Cabinet and recommended the acceptance thereof. The Premier said, for the government, that he would consult the representatives in the Legislature of the Protestant electorate and would be guided by their wishes. As a result of such consultation and many pour parlers, a contrast was drawn up between McGill and the government, and the contrast was approved by the Legislature. Judge McCorkill certainly could not have accepted Sir W. MacDonald's terms when he had retired from the government six months before those terms were known. The contrast as signed by the parties stipulates that the government shall appropriate $16, 886 per annum for the benefit of Protestant Education in the Province, and this is what the government is doing. And the opinion expressed to the administration from rural districts indicate perfect satisfaction with the present disposal of the funds.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

W. Banford & Son,

Lachute Academy.

—:o:—

GRADE II. ACADEMY.

EUCLID.

Class I,—Randolph Strong 85.

Class II,—Lockhart Gail, Violet Joss and Leonard McOuat equal 70, Margaret Hay 69 Willie Cameron 68, M. Cottingham 67, Daniel Bates 65, R. Ewan and Eva Bradford equal 58, M. Thompson 53, Myrtle Cameron and B. Fraser equal 50.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

HONORS,—Carrie Black 94, Hartley Thomas and Alice McClure equal 91.

Class I,—Gertie Rodgers 79, Lila Davis and Harold McOuat equal 75.

Class II,—Jessie McLean 70, Naomi Ivall 69, Lilias Brown 68, Lowell Banford 67, Sadie Dawson 63, E. Fraser & Erle Todd equal 60, Willie Hamilton 56, Robbie Giles 54, Harlow Giles 52.

Class III,—John Calder 44.

GRADE III. MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Irene Riddell and Winnie Banford equal 100, Bessie Fraser 99, Elmer Giles 98, Ida Morrison and W. McArthur equal 97, Violet Kennedy 93.

Class I,—Greta Christie, E. Wood and David Rodger equal 82.

Class II,—Harris Dawson 74, Carrie Bennett 73, Charles Palliser and Edward Ivall equal 69, George Hay 66, Harry McIntyre 65.

Class III,—Janet McClure 54, Annie Hume 48, Beulah Nicholls 45, Mary Smith 43, Lulu Burke 42.

GRADE II MODEL.

FRENCH.

HONORS,—Charles Bedard 96, Norah Christie and Florence Dixon equal 93, Harry Hammond 92, Jennie Forbes 91, Grace Bradford 90.

Class I,—Harry Joss 89, Otto DeLisle 87, Reid Giles 85, Lloyd Stevenson 82, Cecil Bradford 78.

Class II,—May Cruise & Aggie McGillveary 73, Ellen Staniforth 69, A. Arthur 68, Ruby Todd & Bessie Menzies 66, Jessie McArthur 63.

Class III,—Bessie McGibbon 58, A. Joss 57, Gilbert Graham 55, Douglas McGibbon 54, Herbert Morrin 44, L. Kennedy 43, Glen Hamilton 42.

GRADE I. MODEL.

SPELLING & DICTATION.

Class I,—Roy Kennedy & Carman Bradford 78, Frances Joss 76.

Class II,—Irene Silverson 72.

Class III,—David Campbell & Annie McCoy 58, Guy Doig & Katie Boa 56, Eva Patterson 59, Jessie Earle & Gladys Shaw 48, Natalie Dixon and Willie Hay 44, Willie Calder 42, R. Chambers and Jessie Cruise.

GRADE IV. ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Cameron Hay, Catherine McGibbon and Gracie McOuat equal 100, Aida Patterson & Maggie Walker 99, Stanley Paul and Robert Beers 97, Susie Copeland 95, Russel Bennett 90.

Class I,—Alma McNeil 87, Eleanor Carpenter 86, Vernon Hammond 85, Sydney Locke 80, Rubert Robinson 78, Thayer Carpenter 75.

Class II,—James Paul 60.

GRADE III ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Georgina Baldwin, Margaret McKimmie and Jean McGibbon 100, Mildred Carpenter, Alison Cottingham and Hazel McGibbon 99, Lila Giles and Elliee Palliser 90.

Class I,—Effie Neil 89, Laura Campbell 88, John Drennan, Eddie Jones, Roy McCrea & Stuart McFaul equal 87, Myra Conlin 85, Constance Banford and Ruby McOuat 80, Katie Bennett, Mary Hope and Douglas Simon 79, Gordon Carpenter & Gilbert Wood 78, Kyle Patterson, Gertrude Hammond, Gordon Fraser & Edgar Hammond equal 75, Donald Beers 74, Dell Mitchell and May Ewing 70.

GRADE II ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Grace Carpenter and J. Vietch 95, Maggie Shaw and Annie Drennan 93, Irene Scott and Myrtle Berry 91.

Class I,—Isabel Thomas 89, Bessie Walker and Mary Miller 88, Wilma Joss, Howard Kennedy & Geo. Calder equal 85, Ernest Saunders and John McKimmie 83, Bella Wood & Reginald Campbell 82, Leona Garretsee and Muriel Joss 81, Angus Hay and Ruby Shaw 80, Elsie Hay, Hazel McCoy & Johnnie Hope equal 78.

Class II,—Edith Beers, Peter Bennett and Stanley McNaughton equal 74, Gladys Driscoll 73, Robert Cruise 65, Albert McKimmie 63, Howard Campbell 60.

Class III.—Thomas Carpenter 57, Willis Cruise and Dora Barley 55.

PRIMARY A. CLASS.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Marjorie Carpenter, D. Riddell, Bella Cunningham & Doris Campbell equal 100, Willie Baldwin and Hattie Giles 98, Harold McFaul, Lindsay Demerse & J. Mitchell 90.

Class I,—Norma Chambers 89, Alex Barker, Wilhelmina Shaw & Violet Copeland 85, Ernest Calder and David Painter 80, J. Locke & R. Campbell 75.

Class II,—Kenneth Lowe, Kenneth Hay, Gladys Doig & A. McNaughton equal 70, Percy Carpenter 69.

PRIMARY B. CLASS.

WRITING.

HONORS,—Dorothy Dixon & Marian Lowe 100, Lila Cruise 98, Katie Jones and Rita Neill 95, Keith Christie 94.

Class I,—Jamie Calder 75.

Class II,—James Cruise 74.

HELD POLICE AT BAY.

James Smith, about sixty years of age, an eccentric book agent, on Monday night last, killed Constable George Shea, of No. 5 station, wounded Chief of Detectives Carpenter and also wounded Constable J. Foucault.

After a desperate battle of five hours' duration, the murderer, at whom about twenty shots were fired, was wounded three times, and then captured and taken to the hospital.

Montreal has never known such an exciting and lasting effort to secure a prisoner. The killing took place in his boarding house on Manse St. at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Smith took possession of the house and defied the authorities.

It was suggested that formalin should be used to force him out, but this, it was decided, was impracticable and a section of the fire brigade was sent for. Hose was prepared both at the back and front of the house and while Chief Carpenter was trying to smash one of the front windows, Smith fired at him with a shot gun, wounding him in the hand and leg.

The house was wrecked with the water but still Smith continued to fight. He fired a revolver at those watching at the back of the house and coolly lit and smoked a cigarette while men were looking for his blood.

At ten o'clock Chief of Police Campeau and Constable Dooner, standing on a stairway leading from the house to a shed at the rear, saw Smith at a window looking out into the darkness. They fired simultaneously ten or more shots. Smith was wounded in three places and taken to the hospital.

There is much mystery about him and his eccentric habits have often been remarked upon by local dealers. He is an Irishman by birth but lived for a time in the Western States.

Chief Carpenter will recover and Foucault is not seriously injured.

The dead man who had been on the force for about three years was a known plucky officer. He leaves a widow and child.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alx. Senna +
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed +
Peppermint +
Bi Carbonate Soda +
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Nice Neat Suit
nd 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.

MR. N. DIXON,

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,

Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.

For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A cottage on Mill way 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.

A new Hard Hat,—in fine goods, the very newest styles! We can suit all complexions.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

WANTED.

FARM WANTED,—Wanted to rent or purchase 20 acres of land adapted to vegetable growing must be located 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 locality and in a good state of cultivation. For further information Apply on the premises to
THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JAS McOUAT, Brownsburg.

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

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

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

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. E. BONHOMME.

RAILWAYS VS. OTHER PUBLIC SERVICE CORPORATIONS.

The present business situation throws into clear relief one important difference between railways and most other public service corporations. Street railways, waterworks, lighting concerns, etc., feel more or less the effects of fluctuations in general business, but they do not suffer acutely from such changes because the number of people in a city does not decrease and the extent to which they must use street cars, water and light does not greatly diminish, even when industrial depression becomes pronounced. But railways bear such a relation to industrial and commercial enterprises of all kinds that every crop failure, every panic that shuts down factories and reduces the sales of wholesale merchants, reacts violently on traffic. The freight business of the railways of the United States has decreased enormously as compared with the corresponding period a year ago. The railway cannot, like the manufactory, reduce its operations in proportion to the decline in its business. To shut down entirely would be to sacrifice its franchises, and railroad commissions and the public protest violently against reductions in service, especially passenger service, even when they are nowhere near in proportion to declines in earnings. Since railways are exposed to such violent fluctuations in business it is essential that in times of prosperity they should be permitted to earn much larger profits than most other concerns whose charges are subject to public regulation in order to make good the losses sustained in periods of depression. This considerasion was advanced by transportaion experts before almost every legislature and commission in the country last year as an argument against adjusting rates solely with regard to the traffic being handled at that time, but usually the argument was jauntily dismissed with the gratuitous assurance that the country's prosperity was established on such a firm foundation that nothing could happen that would hurt the business of the carriers. Subsequent events show clearly who was right. It is to be hoped that the lesson will teach public authorities to adjust rates in future with more regard to actual conditions and with less regard to theories formulated with a cheerful ignorance of or contempt for facts and probable developments.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Easter Excursions.

Excursion Tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagra Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare.

From

April 16th to April 20th, 1908 inclusive, Good until April 21st, 1908.

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

SUMMARY PROCEDURE

Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne. No. 3272.
County of Argenteuil.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

Dame Sarah Jane Patterson, wife separate as to property of James Dewar Campbell of the Town of Lachute, said County of Argenteuil, said District, doing business alone at Lachute aforesaid, as dealer in grain, flour and feed, hay, groceries, etc., under the firm name and style of J. D. Campbell & Company, and the said James Dewar Campbell to authorize his said wife for the purposes hereof.

Plaintiffs,

vs.

Charles Lewis Jones, formerly of the Township of Wentworth, said County and District, now of Newton Centre, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 6th, 1908.

THOMAS BARRON, Clerk Circuit Court.

L. L. LEGAULT, Attorney for plaintiffs.

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

Sporting Goods Catalogue

A Bicycle and Bicycle Supplies, 90 pages profusely illustrates and describes Bicycles and everything for repairing them.
B Automobile and Gas Engine Material, 94 pages, illustrates and describes everything for Automobile and Gas Engines.
C Motor Boat Supplies, 35 pages illustrates and describes Motor Boat Fittings and Supplies.
D Tools and Machinist Supplies, 75 pages illustrates and describes High Grade Tools and Machinist Supplies.
E SPORTING GOODS—150 pages illustrates and describes, Fire Arms, Fishing Tackle, Baseball, Tennis, Lacrosse, Golf, Skates, every requisite for outdoor and indoor sport.

Every lover of sport should have one of these catalogues. Send 5 cents each for them, or 25 cents for the five, to help pay postage. Send at once as the edition is limited. Our assortment is most complete and up to date and our trade is so large that we are able to sell to you at prices as low as those paid by many dealers. 2-08

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

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.

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

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 capping as the Boom Co. does the capping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne, No. 391
County of Argenteuil.,

William Berry, of the Town of Lachute, said District, merchant,

Plaintiff

vs.

Charles Lewis Jones, formerly of the Township of Wentworth, said District, now of Newton Centre, in the state of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendant

and

George A. Grier, Lumber Merchant, George Wardrope Grier, clerk, both of the City and District of Montreal, carrying on together in co-partnership, trade and business as lumber manufacturers, merchants, dealers in lumber, timber and wood, at the City and District of Montreal, under the firm name and style of G. A. Grier & Son,

Tiers-saisis,

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, April 6th, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotaries S.C.
L. L. LEGAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. GAUTHIER, St. Andrews.

Thursday, April 23rd, 1908.

The following effects:—1 parlor suite of 6 pieces in black walnut, 1 side-board, set of six dining room chairs and 2 arm chairs, 1 extension table, 1 white enamel bedroom suite, 1 bed suite in ash, 1 sofa bed, lounge, 2 fancy tables, 1 rocker, kitchen table, 1 cupbord, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 screen, a lot of pictures, 1 cook stove, 1 No. 3 Turtle furnace, 2 water barre's, 1 section ladder 45 feet long, small building 13x16 feet, and a lot of other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS— $5.00 and under cash, over that amount, 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

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 & FAUTEUX,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

ATTENTION!

Not having found a purchaser for my business, I will continue at the Old Stand with a stock new and complete in every line.

Be sure and see our new

Spring Coats & Jackets

for Ladies. They are beauties, and prices are away down.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

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.

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

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.

ROLLAND'S STUDIO

(Opposite the Post Office.)
E. M. FINN, Mgr

Box 2.
LACHUTE,

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.

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

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.

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.

MIXED

"So that's wot takes you to the bottom o' the garden a-lookin' after the 'oneysuckleses!" said Sally, a smile spreading over her good-humored face.

"Yes," answered her young mistress, looking down. "When he found that our garden wall ran along the edge of the wood, he made me promise——"

"As you'd meet 'im there."

"So when he hears me in the garden he throws a pebble over. If uncle isn't about I throw one back, and then——"

"He knows it's all right. Why, miss, that's just wot my Tim does—only he comes round by the pigsty. He says it's so 'omelike."

"And now the secret's out you'll keep it, won't you, Sally?"

"Lor' bless you, miss, I knew it all along. When I see as you didn't eat your egg reg'lar for breakfast—'Love,' says I. I remember when I was fifteen an' the young gentleman from the green-grocer's fust made his avowals, I quite went off my vittles, an' went about sighin' till missis used to shout to me to 'stop playin'' with the bellows."

"I hope," said the young lady, with a laugh, "that I shall not be betrayed into such extravagances, for if uncle guessed——"

"The fat 'ud be in the fire, and' there'd be a rare flare-up."

"And yet I sometimes wish he would find out," said Rose. "He's a dear old man, and I hate to deceive him. But——"

"He's set his heart on keepin' you shet up like a pearl in a boyster. But, lor' bless you, a sharp young blade comes along, an' out you pop."

"After all," sighed Rose, "it is hard that a girl mustn't have a sweetheart, and—oh, Sally, he's such a dear! And so good looking. See," she said, producing a photograph. "Isn't he handsome?"

"Scrumptious!" replied Sally, regarding it with approval. "An' his moustachers—don't they twiddle? I should ha' knowed he was a capting by his moustachers."

"Eh! What's all this?" exclaimed a voice from behind, causing both girls to start guiltily. "What's this, eh? What's this?" demanded Mr. Pepperlopp, snatching the portrait from Sally's hand. "What is it D'you hear? What is it?" repeated the old man. "Can't you speak?"

"Please, sir, it's my young man," responded Sally, nervously fingering her apron into little pleats.

"Oh, indeed! And what does a fellow like this want with you, eh?"

"Please, sir, I don't know," replied Sally.

"Don't know? I should think not! A rascally——"

"Oh, uncle, I'm sure——" began Rose, hotly.

"Eh?" said Pepperlopp. "Do you pretend to know better than I do? A villainous-looking face!"

"I'm sure it's very handsome" broke in Rose, on the point of tears. A glance from Sally stopped her, and she hastily quitted the room.

The old man, however, paid no heed to the interruption, being deeply engrossed with the portrait.

"Can't think who the fellow reminds me of," he muttered. "I've seen him somewhere. What's this rascal's name?"

"Tim-o-the-ous 'Spraggs, sir; but I calls him Tim for short."

"Pshaw! Never knew anyone with a name like that, and yet the face——"

"Please, sir, he can't 'elp it," ventured Sally. "He was borned with it."

"Ugh! I suppose so," grunted Pepperlopp. "Perhaps you'll be good enough to put your young man in your pocket. And, mark me, if I again catch you putting such rubbish into Rosie's head, out you go, bag and baggage."

"Lor', sir," said the girl, "there ain't no call to be so put out. I s'pose you 'ad a young lady once?"

"Never, girl, never!" he roared, as Sally flounced from the room.

"Now, why on earth," he muttered, "does that idiot confide her love-sick notions to Rose? Not but what the minx will learn them soon enough for herself."

Musing thus the old man wandered from the room. Scarcely had the door closed on him than Rose returned, attired for walking, and bearing a letter in her hand.

Summoning Sally, she asked, "Where is——"

"The capting, miss? Oh, he's quite safe under my piller."

"Sally——"

"It's all right, miss. I allus keeps Tim there."

"Fetch it. I want it. I'm going to make a clean breast of it all to uncle."

"Lor', Miss Rose, the 'ouse won't 'old him. He'll go off like a pop-gun"

"Yes. I expect he'll be angry, and so I've written a full confession, and I shall leave it on his table with the portrait, and then, like a little coward, I'm going to run away till the explosion's over."

"Run away?" cried Sally, in alarm. "Bless your dear little heart, where will you run to?"

"Not far, Sally," said the girl, smiling. "Only back to school. I know dear old Miss Mimms will give me a shelter, and perhaps she'll intercede for us. On second thoughts, Sally, I think I'll give you the letter, and slip off before he misses me. You can put the letter and portrait on his table, and when he finds them—"

"Up I go—sky-high! It's no use, miss, I can't do it; I really can't."

"Oh, Sally! And I so depended on you," said Rose, putting her arm around the girl's neck. "You're a dear, good-natured soul. You won't forsake me, now, will you? I know you won't—and there—there's a kiss for your pains."

"Lor', miss, of all the coaxingest—I don't wonder the capting's in love with you. I s'pose I shall have to do it."

"And, Sally, I want you to find an opportunity to pass this note to the captain. It's just to explain to him——"

"Rose—Rose, is that you?" cried Pepperlopp.

"Oh, dear! I must go," whispered Rose. "If I stop to see him I shall break down and spoil all. Remember, Sally," and without waiting for a reply she hurried away, Sally following closely upon her heels.

Presently the latter returned, bearing the photo carefully wrapped in tissue paper.

"There," she said, placing it with the note Rose had given her on the corner of the table. "Old Fizz-gig can't 'elp seein' it there. On second thoughts, though, I'll see the capting fust."

So saying, she slipped out, and keeping out of sight of the study windows made her way to the end of the garden.

Arrived under the shadow of the wall she heaved an exaggerated sigh.

"That ought to fetch 'im," she said.

Presently her efforts were rewarded by a small stone falling at her feet, and a subdued voice asking, "Is that you, dear little girl?"

"Yes," she answered, "that's me."

Presently a face o'ertopped the wall, but its expression of pleasure was instantly turned to one of annoyed astonishment on beholding Sally below, and its owner was about to withdraw when Sally arrested him with: "It's all right, capting. Miss Rose has gone away, but she left this Billy for you."

"Thanks, awfully!" said the young fellow, leaning over to reach the note which Sally held aloft.

"Do you know," he said, "if I could reach I should be tempted to kiss that good-humored face as a reward."

"Lor', capting," said Sally, blushing, "s'pose I stood on this water-can——"

"Come, along then," said the young fellow, laughing; and, leaning farther over, he planted a sounding kiss on the girl's cheek.

He was about to repeat it when an angry "Confound it, sir!" caused Sally to fall from her perch into her master's arms.

"These are nice goings-on," he exclaimed, angrily, thrusting her from him. "Twice—twice in one day have you annoyed me with this tomfoolery. I'll have no more of it. Pack up and go! Do you hear? Pack up and go!"

"I beg, sir——" began the captain, but Pepperlopp would not hear a word.

"Look here, Mr. Timotheous What-the-Dickens-is-your-name, you'd better be off before I summon the police."

"But, sir——"

"I'll not hear a word. I presume I may be master in my own house. You go, madam. I'll give you half an hour to pack, and out you go."

"Ugh! I can go," said Sally, tossing her head. "I can go. But before I do there's something for you," thrusting Rose's letter into his hand, "and I hope you'll like it."

Pepperlopp gazed after her for a moment; then, turning, he exclaimed, "Hark'ee, young man——"

But the captain had disappeared.

"Gone!" said he. "The fellow's a good-looking rascal. I wonder how that jade got hold of him? His face worries me. I'm sure I've seen it before. What's this, I wonder?" as he opened the letter. "Perhaps she's given me notice. Eh? Why, this is Rosie's writing. 'Dear Uncle, I feel I ought no longer to keep the secret from you. I have written to Charlie to ask him to call on you and explain.' Now, who the deuce is Charlie? 'I am sure if you look at his portrait your prejudice will disappear, for his face bespeaks him all that a gentleman should be.' Ah! and this is the rascal's portrait, I suppose," he muttered, as he tore it from its wrapper.

"Well!" he ejaculated, as he looked at it, "of all the vulgar-looking—— My Rose to fall in love with a thing like that! If the fellow calls on me I'll—I'll horsewhip him, as sure as my name's Pepperlopp."

Presently, as he paced to and fro in angry mood, he was startled by a pebble striking his hat.

"Hang me, if I don't believe that fellow's after Sally again," he muttered.

The next moment a grinning face appeared, but, seeing Pepperlopp, its owner was about to withdraw.

"So, sir, it's you!" exclaimed the old man.

"Yes, sir, it's me," said the other, sheepishly, scratching his head.

"So, you are Charlie!"

"No, sir, I'm——"

"No prevarication, sir! You are Charlie."

"No, sir, I'm——"

"Charlie, I say, Charlie! I have it here in black and white."

"Oh, very well, sir," said the man, with an air of resignation. "Have your own way."

"So you are the fellow she's fallen in love with?"

"Why, yes," said the other, grinning foolishly. "She is rather gone on me."

"Rather gone——" cried the old man, in disgust. "Gone on you? And pray what may be your intentions towards her?"

"Oh, we mean business, sir, both of us."

"Very nicely put. Your mode of expressing yourself bespeaks the man of breeding. Pray, sir, may I ask how you propose to support her?"

"Well, we thought a nice little wayside pub——"

"A what?" shouted Pepperlopp.

"Or a eating-house. You see, sir, she could do the cooking while I——"

"Has it never occurred to you that I might have a word to say on this matter?"

"Well, we did think—seeing as you was partial to her—as you might stump up a bit when we was spliced."

"Stump—— Not a penny, sir, not a penny. And as for her money——"

"Oh, you can't stop that—that's rubbish."

"What, sir, what?" cried Pepperlopp, flaring up.

"Rubbish, Mr. Pepperpot."

"Topp, sir—topp. Pepperlopp with two p's."

"Well, everyone knows there's two p's in pepper. And as for your interfering—hang me if I don't marry her this day month in spite of you!" and the man strode away, leaving Pepperlopp to return to the house in no enviable mood.

As he paced to and fro in his study, mentally rehearsing a lecture to be delivered to Rose on her return, he was annoyed by a repeated rat-tat.

"Sally!" he cried, angrily.

Again the knocker was plied, this time more vigorously.

"Sally," he roared, "why don't you attend the door?"

"Busy packing," came the reply from above.

"Open the door, or I'll discharge you."

"You can't—you've done it."

"Confound the girl, so I have," he muttered, as he proceeded to open the door himself. "Now, what the dickens—" he began, as on the doorstep he espied the young fellow he had surprised in the act of kissing Sally.

"What do you mean by coming here, sir? Aren't you afraid I may kick you—"

"Not a little bit," replied the young fellow, calmly. "And let me point out the fact that the doorstep is hardly the spot to settle an argument. Suppose we retire to your study?"

"Well, of all the cool—— Very well, sir, very well; come this way," and, inwardly raging, he led the way to his study.

"Now, sir, now!" he said, when he had taken up what he considered a commanding position.

"I have called, sir, because I feel that a full explanation is due to you."

"Very considerate, young man, but your conduct explains itself."

"You refer to——"

"The disgraceful scene of which I was a witness."

"A mere youthful indiscretion, sir. I trust you will not be prejudiced against me on that account."

"Oh, certainly not," said Pepperlopp, sarcastically.

"I admit that I ought to have approached you before. But the lady pleaded for secrecy——"

"Pray, sir, why do you bother me with your love affairs?"

"You are, of course, aware that she has left your house?"

"Oh, has she gone? Well, good riddance to the baggage. I suppose you have come to ask me to take her back?"

"I am sure you will. I know in your heart you will be glad to welcome her."

"Oh, no doubt I ought to be delighted. I shouldn't wonder if you expected me to give the girl away, and stand godfather to your children afterwards."

"I sincerely hope you may, sir," replied the young fellow.

"Well, of all the——. Hang me if I don't like you for your impudence."

"May I assure her that you no longer object to our engagement?" asked the young man, seizing Pepperlopp's hand. "I may bring her back?"

"Well, well, she's not a bad girl, and I'll look over it. On condition, mind, that there is no repetition——"

"A first and last offence, I assure you, sir."

"Look here, young fellow, I rather like you. What are you?"

"A soldier, sir."

"Ah, that accounts for it. My dearest friends have all been in the Army. Now, suppose I take the girl back until you are ready to marry her and give you a trifle towards housekeeping, are you inclined to render me a service in return?"

"I shall be delighted to be of use to you."

"Well, there's an ugly, vulgar-looking rascal who hangs about the place, pestering my niece with his attentions."

"Indeed, sir! I have never heard of this."

"Nor I till to-day."

"Strange she has not mentioned it."

"She would hardly be likely to do so to you."

"Perhaps not," said the young man, with a look of vexation.

"Horsewhip him till he's glad to give the house a wide berth and I'll——"

"My dear sir, I shall be only too glad to resent any insult to Miss Rose."

"That's the rascal," said Pepperlopp, handing him the portrait he had received from Sally.

"Why," cried the other, with a look of astonishment, "it's—— Excuse me, sir; I'll bring the scoundrel here and make him apologize," and without waiting for a reply he hurried from the house.

"That's all right," cried Peppertopp, rubbing his hands gleefully. "A cad like that to aspire——"

At this point his meditations were disturbed by Sally poking her head in at the door and saying, "Please, sir, before I go, you've got my young man."

"Your young man" he said, questioningly.

"Yes, you 'ave, sir, in your pocket."

"Why, the girl's mad. In my pocket, indeed! Not I. But he's been here, Sally. He's just gone off to thrash that scamp that's been annoying your mistress."

"My Tim? Lor', sir, there'll be murder."

In her haste to follow she bounced into the arms of an elderly lady who appeared in the doorway.

"Hey-day! Hey-day! Nice carryings on!" said the lady, as Sally pushed past her. "Are you as mad as your master? The front door wide open, and no one to care who comes or goes. Come in, Rosie, dear. Now, Mr. Peppertopp," she said, as Rose entered, "what have you been doing to this poor child? Driving her to run away."

"I drive her away?" said he, wonderingly.

"Yes, sir. Your volcanic temper made the child afraid to confess she had a sweetheart."

"A sweetheart!" moaned Pepperlopp. "Look at him!"

A look of disapproval flitted across Miss Mimms's face as she gazed at the portrait; but before she could speak a tumult was heard in the hall, and presently the captain entered lugging in the unlucky Tim, while Sally clung to his other arm.

"Now, sir," said the captain, giving him a jerk that threatened to dislocate his arm. "Is it true that you dared to annoy Miss——"

"'Tain't true, is it, Tim?" cried Sally, jerking him the other way. "Say it ain't true as you've been a-makin' eyes at Miss Rose."

"Look 'ere," said Tim, breathlessly. "Strikes me this is a bloomin' loonatic asylum. Fust old Peppercorn insists on calling me Charlie. Then the captain wants to 'orsewhip me. And now you——"

"I see what it is," said Pepperlopp. "This all comes of that foolish girl's infatuation. I wash my hands of it. She must have her own way. Mr. Charles"—approaching Tim—"hang me if I know your other name—take her and make her happy."

"Oh, look 'ere," cried Tim, "will someone tell me who I am?"

"There is some mistake here," said Miss Mimms. "It is Captain Heatherton who is in love with Rose."

"Heatherton!" cried Pepperlopp. "I thought I knew his face; son of old Bob Heatherton?"

"The same, sir," said the captain.

"Then why the dickens didn't you say so before? Rosie, I congratulate you. if he's like his father he's a deuced fine fellow. As for you, sir——" turning to Tim.

"But, sir," said Sally, "it were me he was after."

"Then how dare you tell me——"

"Lor', sir, it were all through my 'avin' 'em under the piller."—London Tit-Bits.

The CHIMNEY SWEEP



"CHIMNEYS I'll clean! Chimneys I'll sweep!"
You hear shouted from sunrise till stars 'gin to peep;
London has smoke; London has fogs—
(If you doubt it, just look at the chimney sweep's "togs")—
All good chimneys this fog and smoke "mixture" despise,
And it seems much to trouble the youngster who cries:
"Your chimney, your chimney I'll sweep!"

"Chimneys I'll sweep! Chimneys I'll clean!"
Tells the tale of a life that is humble and mean;
Chimneys with soot, chimneys with grime—
Yet more black are the "sweeps" than the chimneys they climb;
But though hungry, though soiled, though unkempt he may be,
Rings the song of the "sweep" over gaily and free:
"Your chimney, your chimney I'll clean!"

GRANDMA'S GOWN

NATURALLY, Mildred was greatly disappointed. But she really didn't see how she possibly could have done otherwise. You see, all the girls—Nina, Sarah, Alice and herself—had been invited to the party given by Rose Gordon. And as the Gordons lived five miles away, a rather long drive was necessary. It was indeed a shame that the buggy would hold only three of the girls. However, since one must be left, Mildred at once chose to be that one, for she knew how very badly Nina or Sarah or Alice would feel to be denied such a pleasure.

Yes, she did feel lonely when all had departed and she remained alone in the big house. She certainly must do something in order to try to "forget"; so she climbed up the broad stairway, and then up two other flights of steps, until she reached the tiny attic, right under the gable of the roof. She always went there, you know, when she wished to forget her troubles.

There she was alone with her Secret. It was a delightful secret, too. Delving in the great "hair" trunk, she would bring forth the old garments of her grandmother. Then such fun she had donning this treasured finery and bowing to herself in the huge antique mirror whose frame was festooned with cobwebs!

Was that the doorbell ringing? Breathlessly she tiptoed to the bottom of the attic stairs. Yes, there was the sound again. Forgetting entirely her costume, she ran down to the door and flung it open.

It was a very nice-looking man who stood on the steps, but why did he stare at her so? Oh, now she remembered! Growing painfully red she half turned, as though to flee in her confusion.

"Won't you PLEASE stay just as you are?" eagerly begged the man. "I'd be ever so much obliged."

Taking a pad and pencil from his pocket he rapidly began to sketch, chatting briskly to her the while. He was an artist, he said, and had come merely to ask permission to sketch within the grounds.

"Charming! charming study!" he remarked when he had finished, and had carefully tucked the completed sketch away in his capacious pockets. Then he talked so nicely to Mildred that before she realized what she was doing he had learned all about her troubles.

And THEN what did the kind Artist Man do but take her on a good, long automobile ride! You see, he had left the car right outside the gate. Enjoy herself? Why, she had one of the best times of her life. And you may be sure that she didn't regret in the least her absence from the party.



FLUNG THE DOOR OPEN

BALANCING TRICK

CAN you balance a plate on the point of a needle? Very likely you will think not; but you will be able to perform this trick—after you've learned the right way. There may be a number of wrong ways, but usually there's only one right way. So it is in this case.

Stick a needle through a stout cork, lengthwise, allowing the point to protrude a little above the top of the cork. That part of the needle which protrudes at the base of the cork cut off with a pair of sharp pincers, on a level with the cork. Insert the cork firmly in the neck of a good-sized bottle.

Split two other corks in half, along their length. Run a needle through each half cork, having it enter on the long, freshly made surface and almost at right angles to it. By this arrangement you can fasten the four half corks to the rim of a plate, making sure there is an equal distance of rim between each. Insert the prongs of a table fork in the bottom of each half cork.

You will now be able to balance your plate on the point of the needle, as a trial will prove to your satisfaction.



ADJUSTMENT OF APPARATUS

His First Thought.

The following question was put to Jimmy: "What were the thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell upon his head?" Jimmy replied in this wise:

"Sir Isaac Newton 'magined he was lucky it wasn't a brick that dropped."

A New Method.

"Well, this IS funny!" exclaimed Tommy, when he saw his first trolley car; "I've seen wagons pulled by horses and I've seen 'em go by steam, but I never seen 'em run by a clothes prop before!"

Amusing Answers.

Teddy Jones may always be relied upon to give the most unexpected answers in school. The other day he defined a piece of blotting paper as "something you have to hunt all over the house for while the ink is getting dry." When asked to name the highest form of animal life, he responded:

"Please, a giraffe is the highest form of animal life."

Is This Your Answer?

Teacher—Samuel, what is an excuse?
Samuel—Something you can never think of when you want to.

MOUNTED POLICE REPORT

COMMISSIONER PERRY REVIEWS WORK OF THE PAST YEAR.

The Men Patrol a Vast Territory in a Spirit Indifferent to Difficulties and Hardships.

The report of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police for the year ending October 31st last contains a most interesting account of the arduous work done by the 600 men of the force scattered throughout the Canadian west from the international boundary to the Arctic Ocean. "Whether in taking relief to isolated settlers in the bitter cold and over the deep snow of the open plains," says Commissioner Perry, "carrying mail to distant Hudson's Bay posts, to the Arctic seas or to detachments interned in northern British Columbia, our men do not fail us. They undertake the work with cheerfulness and carry it out in a spirit indifferent to difficulties and hardships."

STRENGTH OF THE FORCE.

The Commissioner points out that the force now at his disposal, totalling 639 and allotted to twelve divisional posts and 154 detachments, is not nearly sufficient to meet the demands of the western country, now populated by upwards of 600,000 inhabitants. Applications have come in from all parts of the new Provinces for police protection, and these he has been unable to meet. "In the Northwest Territories," he says, "the strength of the force is not sufficient. Posts are required at different points on Mackenzie River. In the Keewatin district inhuman practice among the Indians have come to light, and in the interests of humanity more police posts ought to be established. In Ungava the same practices are said to take place. There are no police stationed in that district at present, but some men should be sent there." There is a marked increase, according to Col. Perry's report, in the number of cases of crime reported. Last year there were 5,685 convictions, as compared with 4,256 for eleven months of the preceding year. There were eleven charges of murder and six of attempted murder.

ASSISTANCE FOR SETTLERS.

Speaking of the patrol of police last winter sent under instructions from the Interior Department to carry assistance to any settlers in need through the unusual severity of the winter, the Commissioner says: "Some of the settlers in the country west of Saskatoon and south of Battleford had pushed out 100 miles from the nearest railway station. Wood was very scarce, and in some cases settlers were obliged to travel sixty miles to obtain it. Some had only oxen, which were quite useless in deep snow, others had no sleighs. As an instance of the helpless condition of more than one, our patrols found a Scotch family which had gone in during November, having only a yoke of oxen and one cow. They travelled 100 miles on foot to their homestead. On their arrival there the cold weather overtook them. They were without a supply of fuel, fodder for their animals, and, in fact, were without any of the necessities of a winter climate. The police patrols have gone over the country recently, and I have reports that for this winter nearly all are fully prepared, and no anxiety need be felt for their safety.

CLIMATE NOT DANGEROUS.

"Many casualties occurred last winter, but not nearly as many as were reported. Story after story was published with great detail, of tragedies which never happened. The police made a very full inquiry into all, and I was able to report that in every case the casualties resulted from a want of knowledge of the climate, from drunkenness or other preventible causes. To show that the climate is not dangerous to those who know how to care for themselves the record of this force is sufficient. Our men were travelling last winter from the boundary to the Arctic and from Hudson's Bay to Alaska in all sorts of weather, and medical returns for the year show only three frostbites." The total number of casualties to the force during the year was forty. Twenty-six of these occurred during the work on the Peace River-Yukon trail, and were inevitable on that service owing to the difficulties of the country, the hard work and the poor food.

READ AT RANDOM.

Idleness is the key to beggary.

The way not to understand women is to try to.

A lazy man is never too lazy to bother a busy one.

Whatever is in some people is bound to stay there.

There is no rest for the wicked—or the gasmeter.

Father Time is very ungallant; he always tells on a woman.

They must hunger in frost who would not work in the heat.

The wolf may lose his teeth, but he does not lose his inclinations.

If you are in trouble, and don't know what to do about it, forget it.

It may happen that the more a man is worth the more worthless he is.

That which a child says outside the house he has learned within the house.

Nothing is more precious than time, and nothing is more freely wasted.

Many a scion of wealth who is good for a million is really good for nothing.

Working and idling are both habits, and it is difficult to break oneself of either.

THE TEST.

"What sort of a looking chap is Gussy?"

"Why, if you ever see two men in a corner, and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gussy."

How the Poodle Got Away

"WILL you provide me with dinner and lodging for the night?"

The landlord of the Black Poodle inn looked doubtfully at the speaker, imagining, from the shabby appearance of the traveler, that he was without money, and therefore was



"SHALL I PAINT A CHAIN?"

asking charity. But the sharp innkeeper also observed that the stranger carried a palette and artist's materials; so he made answer in this wise:

"That I will do, but in return you must paint a new black poodle on my sign."

For a moment the artist seemed about to laugh. He struggled to compose his features, however, and gravely nodded his willingness to carry out his part of the agreement.

Ascending a ladder, the artist was soon busy with his brush. An hour later he leaned back to critically survey the completed painting. Then an idea came to him.

"Ho, landlord!" he called, "I shall paint your dog a chain, too, if you will give me breakfast tomorrow morning."

But the avaricious man did not care to lose the price of another meal and he was quite satisfied with the handsome picture which now appeared on the sign. He shook his head surlily.

A modest meal was placed before the artist and a very modest room was given him for the night.

Next morning the innkeeper went to the door with his guest, not so much to wish the stranger godspeed and a pleasant journey as to proudly examine his new sign in the light of morning.

No sooner did he lift his eyes than he staggered back a pace, and then stammered:

"Wh-a-t has become of the poodle?"

"You would not have me paint a chain," calmly replied the artist; "I fear your dog has escaped!"

As you will probably surmise, the artist had quietly arisen during the night, stolen outdoors, and painted the sign blank. So, through meanness, the innkeeper lost a most valuable painting, for the stranger was the best-known and wealthiest artist of the time.

MICHAEL'S WISH: A STORY OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY

"AN', as I was sayin', darlint, whin the blessed St. Pathrick druv the snakes from the Imerald Isle, he sez to himself thot he would hev to sind away the ghosts and the goblins and the banshees, bekase for Christhians to be pothered by sich wouldn't do at all. Accordin'ly, most of the ghosts an' the goblins an' the good banshees took to their heels at wunst; but minny a bad banshee paid no notice o' what the saint hod ordthered, but stayed an' brought minny a body to their death.

"Sure, I mustn't be a-tellin' to you sich things, that's not for the likes o' you to hear. But, faith, me head's full of thim, since tomorrow's St. Patrick's Day." Here Bridget closed her lips resolutely, nor could she be beguiled into parting with more of her wonderful stock of folk-lore.

However, Michael had heard enough to put his head in a whirl. Material he had gained enough for a dozen day-dreams. Dreaming, you know, occupied a large part of the lad's time. In fact, when your father's a captain in the army, and you live at a lonely army post out on the plains, there frequently isn't very much else to do. There were no other little boys to play with. Michael would have been forlorn, indeed, had there been no Bridget to spin fanciful tales for him.

So full was his head with banshees and fairies that Michael was unable to sleep that night. So you can see, can't you, that what happened him surely must have been "real"? Michael would have told you that, as he lay upon his little cot, he slept not one wink.

A SPLENDID BANSHEE

The banshee came just after the prolonged cry of "All's well!" from the guard on Number One post. It was a splendid banshee—not at all like the shriveled, old hags which Bridget had told him were the wicked ones. No, indeed, this was a good banshee, like a beautiful fairy princess. Quite trustingly he put his hand in hers when she sweetly bade him prepare for their journey. Then together they flew over hill and dale, streams and rivers, until at last they crossed the broad ocean.

Speeding swiftly above Ireland, the two finally alighted in a wild mountain glen. Although it was quite dark, Michael found that he could see very well. He, therefore, had ample opportunity to admire the marvelous scenery round about him.

The boy was led by the banshee up the mountain slope into an immense cavern. Here was assembled a great company of banshees.

"Welcome!" they cried, one and all, upon beholding the lad.

Michael's guide whispered to him that once a year the banshees were permitted to return to the earth, and that upon such occasions they always met in this place. What astonished the lad most was to find among the gathering several little banshee boys. He quickly made their acquaintance, and with one in particular he became quite chummy.

So pleased was Michael with his new friend that when the banshee fairy came to him and told him that soon she must take him home he pleaded with her to let the little banshee boy come with him.

"No one but St. Patrick himself could grant such permission," said the fairy, shaking her head regretfully.

At this very moment who should enter the cavern but St. Patrick himself! At first one could see nothing but a



WONDERFUL TALES ABOUT BANSHEES

bright light, so brilliant was the halo about the good saint, but after a while one could distinguish a kind, smiling face that made you wish to worship him all the more.

The banshees bowed humbly before the saint. He asked them different questions, and hoped they were passing the evening pleasantly. Turning to Michael, he asked:

"How came this mortal among you?"

The good banshee fairy promptly told St. Patrick how lonely Michael had been, and that he had been brought in order to give him a little enjoyment for the evening. She went on to tell of the lad's request that the little banshee be allowed to accompany him home as a playfellow.

"Well," said the saint, reflectively; "I am of a mind to grant this request. But, remember, my little friend; when daylight comes you'll see nothing of your playmate but a shadow; and when the sun doesn't shine you'll see him not at all."

Michael was overjoyed. He gratefully murmured his thanks, whereupon St. Patrick mysteriously disappeared and so did the cavern, and the banshees—and Ireland. Michael found himself in his little cot at home.

But somehow he felt that his friend, the banshee boy, was with him. He spoke, and, yes! there came a soft reply. He didn't have to speak out loud, you know. He merely "thought" it; always there was a whispered answer.

From that day Michael played and played with his shadow companion. Every one about the fort wondered why the boy suddenly should have become so contented and happy. Once—and once only—he told his secret. But Sergeant Kelley laughed at him and declared he was playing with his own shadow. Michael knew better, however, though he never breathed his secret again, not even to Bridget.

Thereafter whenever Bridget talked about St. Patrick or banshees, Michael looked at her in the wise way which only those have who know all about such things. Of course, he had a perfect right to assume such an air; for who knew better than he?

What They Want to Become

NOT long ago a class of boys was requested to write essays on the interesting subject, "What I should like to be when I am a man, and why."

One boy wrote that he would like to be on a newspaper, his chief reason being that "I would be in the office most of the time and could keep warm." He adds: "What is required is some paper and a pen."

Another wished to be a policeman. "A policeman gets plenty of air," wrote he, "and he must be brave and strong. When people don't behave he is allowed to whack them."

A boy is desirous of being a teacher "because they have plenty of holidays. It is easy work. The things required are blackboard, chalk, maps and books."

One youngster intends to be a coachman so he can wear top boots, a top hat and big coat; and another a baker, in order that he may always have lots to eat.

Only one wishes to be a barber and "use scissors and a razor, and wear a white jacket and apron."

Many desire to be soldiers and sailors, for various reasons.

Couldn't Fool Him.

"William," asked the teacher, "if seven sheep are on one side of the fence, and one jumps over it, how many will there be left?"

"None," was William's prompt reply.

"Why not?"

"There wouldn't be none left," confidently repeated William; "'cause if one bolted all the rest would follow."

Later in the lesson William again distinguished himself by defining a "buttress" as a "nanny-goat." The teacher's good opinion of Willie's cleverness seems to be justified.

Highly Probable.

School Director (reading)—"She threw herself into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank——" Now, can any boy tell me what the husband rushed to the bank for?

Bright Boy (in rear of room)—To get the insurance money, sir.

How to Use Kindling Wood

IN ALL the great United States there is a cry for kindling wood. No housekeeper seems to think that a fire can be started without burning up all the wood in sight and buying still some more "just to keep it going." In reality, kindling is not absolutely necessary in lighting a fire, and when it is used, only three small pieces are required, which should be arranged like the rails of a fence, leaving plenty of space for air to create a draught.

Extravagance in kindling wood is a rather serious matter nowadays, for wood is growing scarcer and scarcer. Fire-lighting is an art, and the only needful thing to know is that a full draught must be created, which means that the wood should be quite small and that it should not be placed closely.

By economizing in kindling, an item of no mean importance in the household, the fuel account may be reduced by half, and surely that is worth trying.

Economy in Cutting Bread

FRANCE and Italy have the reputation of being the least expensive countries in which to live, as this is owing not only to the price of foodstuffs, but also to the extreme care with which everything is used.

An example of this studied economy, which, in time, becomes second nature, is their use of bread. In both countries mentioned only enough bread is cut to provide the family with one piece each. Should any one else wish for bread, two pieces are cut, and this process is repeated until the meal is over.

By this method there is no bread left cut from the loaf to dry in the box, and one baking lasts four full days, not two days and a half.

Perhaps it sounds too economical; perhaps the generous hostess might think that it was not true American hospitality. Indeed, it is the best treatment for guests and family alike, for bread that stands but a short time in the dish is sure to be just a little dry, while bread just cut is sweet and fresh.

To Wash Fine Laces

SHEEREST fabrics and fine laces may be easily washed at home by slicing good white soap into little pieces and putting them in cold water together with the lace. Then it is all put on the fire and brought to a boil. Thus the washing may be done with no rubbing whatsoever, for when the lace is taken out it is found, after being rinsed, to be as good as new.

To dry it should be pinned on a towel stretched on a smooth surface and left there at least a day. If the material is white it may be placed in the sun; if colored, the towel should be left in a dim light.

Chafing Dish Aprons

FOR one who wishes something especially dainty in aprons for chafing dish suppers or cozy little fancy work parties, there could be nothing prettier than one made of sheerest handkerchief linen. Cut about the size of the average centerpiece, it had an elaborate scallop, but the upper part is hollowed out to fit the waist of the wearer and long sash ends hold it in place.

The tiny pockets are embroidered with a spray of ragged-robins with a touch of dainty green, while several large designs of the same were strewn along the lower edge.

WOUNDED HEART SEWN UP.

Remarkable Operation Performed by a German Surgeon.

An astounding surgical operation is reported to Prof. Sultan in The German Medical Weekly. The heart of a person who attempted suicide and fired a bullet into it was taken out and sewn up and the patient discharged from hospital six weeks later absolutely cured.

Professor Sultan gives the following account of the operation, which is believed to be without parallel:—

"On June 24 last the patient, a cabinetmaker, 38 years old, fired at his heart with a small-calibre revolver. Examination showed a small powder-blackened hole in the heart through which hardly any blood issued. Late in the evening of the second day, thirty hours after the shooting, we decided to operate, and made an incision in the sternum.

"As soon as the cardial sac was opened a great quantity of dark blood oozed forth. The heart, lying quite free for its entire length, was carefully lifted up. Upon the frontal appeared only a small extravasation the size of a lentil, but as soon as the heart was turned towards the right there appeared a small wound with ragged edges about half a centimetre in diameter. With three stitches of fine silk thread the edges of the wound were neatly joined, while for safety's sake another seam was made at the extravasation.

"To hold the strongly-beating heart while sewing was in progress required considerable force. Every time the heart was turned to the right in order to make a stitch the pulse was diminished until it was scarcely audible, but when the heart was turned round the beats again became normal. After all the blood had been drained from the sac the entrance-hole of the bullet became visible, and it was immediately closed by catgut. When the chest incision had been repaired breathing and pulse became entirely normal."

A LUCKY FIND



"THEY PLAYED SEE-SAW"

"I ONLY wish we had as much money as those rich Americans," sighed Carmina, casting envious eyes at the handsome villa owned by the Americans.

Brother Pietro said nothing as he raised great clouds of dust with his bare feet, but his wistful look gave assurance that he shared the sentiment.

They were right in front of the villa when suddenly Pietro darted forward to pick up something he had kicked. It proved to be a big silver coin, which, the lad was sure, had come from America.

Pietro was sorely tempted to keep the coin, but as both his conscience and his sister advised otherwise, he strode toward the house of the Americans.

The beautiful American lady seemed greatly surprised when Pietro stated his errand. Without hesitation she bade him keep the coin. And then, as though seized with an afterthought, she asked him his name, of which she made careful note in a little book.

No sooner did he reach home than Pietro dutifully gave the coin to his mother. She made no comment, but when the father came home that afternoon the two had a long talk together, at the end of which Pietro's father said:

"Children, there is a holiday in the city tomorrow. You have been a good boy, Pietro; you have been a good little daughter, Carmina. Both of you have worked faithfully, gathering fagots and taking them to town on the back of the donkey. And it has been long, too, since either of you have had a holiday. So tomorrow I want you to betake yourselves to the city and enjoy yourselves there as best you may."

Pietro and Carmina were filled with joy. The family were so very poor, you know, that such pleasures as these could ill be afforded. It was kind, indeed, of their father to so reward their faithfulness.

Arrayed in their very best garments, the boy and girl joined the holiday throngs in Rome the following day. What fun it was to watch the merry crowds!

In the afternoon they went to a pleasure garden where they swayed to and fro in a lovely swing and played "see-saw" on the nicest kind of a machine. Then they bought some sweetmeats. These they devoured on the way home.

Never before had they had such a glorious time.

And, best of all, the very next day the beautiful American lady sent for Pietro and Carmina and gave both of them employment about the villa. She was such a good, kind mistress, and the hire was so generous that they were able to assist their father greatly.

So, in time, the family became quite prosperous—and all because of the honesty of Pietro in one little thing.

Gift To Make the Baby Tsarevitch Happy



ISN'T this a splendid toy! But it really isn't a toy. Though just the right size for the little son of the tsar of Russia, the locomotive is as real and complete as the biggest engine ever made. The little station you see is an exact model of the Imperial Railway Station at Tsarskoe Selo, built by the First Railway Battalion. It is completely furnished and fitted, and lighted by electricity. All of six months was required for the construction of the locomotive, the value of which exceeds $3000. Miniature guards are stationed round about the station, lending to the air of reality.

This present came from the tsar several months ago. You wouldn't mind being the tsarevitch for a time, would you, if you would receive such handsome gifts as these? Think of all the fun you could have, running your engine round and round the circle of gleaming track!

Discovered It Wouldn't Keep.

Harold—Mother, I bought sister's birthday gift today.

Mother—What did you buy?

Harold—A cream puff.

Mother—A cream puff? Why, the birthday won't be here until next week.

Harold—Yes'm; I found that the cream puff wouldn't keep all that time, so I had to eat it myself. But sister'll 'preciate it just the same, won't she, mother?

A Difficult Feat.

Ask two persons to kneel, and have each of them hold up his right foot by means of his right hand. This will necessitate careful balancing on the left knee.

Then have one hold in his left hand a goblet filled with water, and have the other hold in his left hand an empty glass. Tell them to face each other and to pour the water from one glass into the other. Simple as this may sound, they will find it a feat exceedingly difficult of accomplishment.

Unexcusable Carelessness.

Teacher—Remember, Isaac, I started with one dollar. I spent 15 cents for fruit and 10 cents for candy. How much had I left?

Isaac (in disgust)—Well, why didn't you count your change, teacher?

Desired Information.

William (aged 7)—Father, what did the Dead sea die of?

Tommy's Opinion of Girls / Mary's Opinion of Boys

WHAT queer and puzzling sorts of things
These girls are, anyway;
I seem to hurt their feelings
In all I do and say.

They don't at all enjoy my games,
They say I am too rough!
And should I chance to test their strength,
They soon cry out "enough!"

They much prefer to sit aside
And nurse a foolish doll,
And if I sneer and laugh, I'm called
A brute—it does beat all!

When I asked my big brother why
'Tis so, he shook his head.
"You'll find the puzzle harder still
As you grow up," he said.

WHAT rough and silly animals
These boys all seem to be!
Why they should so delight to tease,
I really cannot see!

They're never happy or conten
Unless they're playing games
That put their valor to the test,
And only failure tames.

Then at our peaceful play with dolls
They love to jest and sneer;
In fact, they always ridicule
The things we hold most dear.

I asked my grown-up sister why
The boys are fashioned so.
"You'll find the men are still more queer,"
She smiled, "as old you grow!"



WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF SAILOR JACK



A DRAMA IN REAL LIFE.

"Do you want to draw or deposit?" asked the post-office clerk.

"No, Oi don't. Oi want to put in."

The clerk sighed and shoved a form across the counter.

"Sing your name here," he said, pointing to the exact spot.

"Above the line or below it?"

"Just above."

"The whool name?"

"Yes."

"Oi can't wroite."

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.

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.

Carpenter's Tools!



We carry the most up-to-date lines of Carpenter's tools between Montreal and Ottawa. It will pay you to call and examine our stock and get prices. Get into the way of coming here for everything you want in Hardware.

T. McOuat & Son, Hardware Merchants. LACHUTE.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, 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.

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

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 852

Isidore Parent, of the Parish of Ste. Melanie D'Aillebout, in the county of Joliette, gentleman, & Ludger Labelle, of the town of Ste. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, physician, Petitioners

Pursuant to the judgment rendered by the honorable Justice Robidoux, J.S.C., in this affair, on the twenty-sixth March, 1908, the creditors and the relatives of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, are hereby ordered to appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, on the 11th April, 1908, then and there to give their advice upon the appointment of a curator to the vacant estate of the said late Olivier Leroux, and upon all other matters legally referred.

The present notice to be inserted once in two newspapers of the said district, both in French and English language respectively.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 26th of March, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protnonotary S.C.

J. E PARENT, N.P.
Attorney for said Petitioners.

S.C. Notice No. 853.

Isidore Parent, of the Parish of Ste. Melanie D'Aillebout, in the county of Joliette, gentleman, & Ludger Labelle, of the town of Ste. Jerome, in the district of Terrebonne, physician, Petitioners

Pursuant to the judgment rendered by the Honorable Justice Robidoux, J.S.C., in this affair on the 26th of March, 1908, the creditors and the relatives of the late Rose Anne Jacques, widow by first marriage of Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, are hereby ordered to appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 11th of April instant, 1908, then and there give their advice upon the appointment of a curator to the vacant estate of the said late Rose Anne Jacques, and upon all other matters legally referred.

The present notice to be inserted once in two newspapers of the said district, both in french and english language respectively.

Given at Ste. Scholastique, this 20th day of March, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
P.C.S.

J. E. PARENT, N.P.
Attorney for said Petitioners.

Our Mens' Suits too! We have all sizes in new stylish goods. Everyone knows we keep the stock you can get suited in. So don't fail to look in early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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. Scholastique, said district, vs. Plaintiff

Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Rodrigue, 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 his 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. 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 & 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. Laner, 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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 856
Town of Terrebonne

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

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

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 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 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 1½

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

Sawn 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. 1-18cts.

Masts per piece 25cts.

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 2-8 s.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 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, APRIL 17, 1908. | NO 13

SAP PANS 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 is second to none in Argenteuil. Give us a call. McALLISTER, Brownsburg.

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.

FOR SALE,—Registered seed oats for sale. Any person wishing same will apply to H. MATTHEWS, Lachute Mills.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH SHOP.—I have secured the services of Mr. Charron and am now ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work, repairs etc., also horseshoeing a specialty. J. B. BELAIR, Foundry St., Lachute.

BUGGY FOR SALE,—Good buggy in first-class order. Will be sold cheap to prompt purchaser. Apply to THOAMS BEDARD, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—Two horses and 1 set of double harness (almost new), cheap for cash. Apply to E. LEFAIVE, Lachute, Agent Imperial Oil Co.

WANTED,—A general servant. Apply at once to MRS. A. W. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

NOTICE,

Commencing with TUESDAY, the 5th of May, all Stores in Lachute, (with exception of Confectionery & Barbers,) will be closed to the public after 6 o'clock, every TUESDAY & THURSDAY evenings until furher notice.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

Farm to Rent,—Good farm in the East End, Lachute. For Particulars, apply to JOHN EVANS, Dunany.

Let us fit you in fine boots this year. We have a very large stock of newest shapes and prices low enough. We want your trade this spring. Take a look. W. BANFORD & SON.

Builders' Material,—Everything you require for your building will be found here, Nails, Locks, Hinges, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, etc And we have placed in stock, **Rubberoid and "Amatite" Roofing.** These are practically fire-proof and guaranteed for 10 year: We also carry O.K. Felt, Black Diamond Tar Sheeting, Dry Felts & Roofing, Cement, Caps, Nails, etc. T. McOUAT & SON.

Our stock of Boy's Suits is complete many new and stylish patterns from our old manfacturer. They cannot be beaten we believe. W. BANFORD & SON.

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

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

FANCY DRESS GOODS
MUSLINS AND PRINTS
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Jno. McGibbon spent Friday last in Montreal.

Mr. Robt. Carpenter, of Montreal, was in town on Monday last.

Mrs. Prendergast, of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Pollock, of Lakefield, left on Tuesday last for Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Wilson returned on Friday last from a trip to New York

From all reports our ministers are to have a busy time during the next few weeks.

Mr. George Joss of Montreal, is the guest of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Joss.

Mrs. McQuinnie, of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. A. Riddell the early part of the week.

Mr. J. T. Griffith left on Tuesday evening for a business trip to Quebec and other points.

Mrs. J. Boyd, of Shawbridge, was the guest of her father Dr. B. S. Stacks for a few days this week.

Miss T. Bedard, who has been spending the winter months in Montreal, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. Joseph Palliser left yesterday to spend a few weeks with her son Mr. T. Palliser, at Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mrs. Sidney Mitchell of B.C., is expected this week to spend a short holiday with her parents and friends in town.

Miss K. McGibbon, who has been spending a couple of months with frfends at St. Augustin, returned home on Wednesday.

Our Dress goods too. We watch the moves of fashion. Keep the newest goods. An extra large assortment this spring will tempt you to buy. W. Banford & Son.

Mr. J. Turner, who was called home to Scotland through the illness of his sister, but whose death occurred before he landed, has returned and is now the guest of his uncle Mr. S. McKimmie sr.

On Sunday, April 26th, special services in the interests of the Laymen's Missionary Movement will be conducted in the Dalesville Baptist Church in the morning, Brownsburg in the afternoon, and at the Lachute Baptist Church in the evening.

In a recent copy of the "Scotsman" just handed to us we are pleased to notice that one of our old Academy boys, Mr. John Drew, who is in attendance at the University of Edinburgh, has come off with first-class honors at the winter session examinations. His many friend's wish him still greater successes as he justly deserves.

Mr. John Hay has returned from England, where he has been for the last three months acting as Canadian Government Immigration Delegate. Mr. Hay has been working largely in Scotland visiting some thirty-five different cities and towns there in connection with the work. He has met with great success and expects quite a number of Scotch people this season amongst whom will be those prepared to buy farms.

A Grand Concert will be given in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, April 24th, by the members of the Lachute Choral Society, under the leadership of Mr. A. H. Howell, of Montreal. The programme will consist of choruses, male and female duetts, quartettes, sextettes, solos, readings, etc. Tickets for reserved seats 50cts; - - - Tickets may be obtained at Mr. J. D. Campbell's store. Lovers of good music may be assured of a most enjoyable evening.

Now is the time the Boot and Shoe Problem has to be settled. Call at Doig's and see his splendid stock before buying. Prices will surprise you.

THE DAIRY AND COLD STORAGE COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

The annual report of J. A. Ruddick, Dominion Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, has just come to hand in a volume of 174 pages. It deals with the work of four important divisions of the Department of Agriculture, viz.: Dairying, Fruit, Extension of Markets and Cold Storage, is well illustrated with half tones and contains maps showing the various fruit growing districts of the Dominion. In the section devoted to dairying, the Commissioner reviews the dairy industry and gives some interesting figurns bearing on the trade. A large amount of space is devoted to a complete report of the Cow Testing Associations. A review of the apple industry of Canada by Mr. McNeill is a feature of the section devoted to Fruit, and the working of the Fruit Marks Act is dealt with at some length.

The methods which are employed to improve the handling of perishable products receive considerable attention, and the report shows what is being done along this line.

Under the head of Cold Storage the various services are described and some general information on the subject is also given.

There has been prepared along with this report, but published separately, a map showing the approximate location of all the cheese factories and creameries in Canada. The report makes interesting and instructive reading for any person connected with the industries touched upon. Copies may be secured by application to the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner, Ottawa.

Lachute Academy.

—:o:—

PRIMARY A. CLASS.
DICTATION.

HONORS,—Katie Jones, Dorothy Dixon and Lila Cruise equal 95, Reta Niel and Keith Christie equal 90.

Class I,—Marion Lowe 85, Jamie Calder 80.

PRIMARY II. CLASS
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Willie Baldwin 100, Grace Mitchell, Kenneth Hay, and Ernest Calder equal 90.

Class I,—Violet Copeland and Marjorie Carpenter equal 85, Doris Riddell, Jack Lock, Doris Campbell, Bella Cunningham and Kenneth Lowe equal 80.

Class II,—Lindsay Demerse 70, W. Shaw 65, Hattie Giles, Gladys Doig and Harold McPaul equal 60.

Class III,—Ross Campbell & Norma Chambers 45, Maud Painter 35, Allan McNaughton 30.

GRADE II ELEM.
READING.

HONORS,—Irene Scott 98. Annie Drennan 96, Howard Kennedy 95, J. Hope 94, Edith Beers 93, John McKimmie 92, Wilma Joss and Isabel Thomas 91, Muriel Joss and Howard Campbell 90.

Class I,—Angus Hay 89, Reginald Campbell 88, Myrtle Berry & Gladys Mitchell 87, Hazel McCoy 86, Bella Wood and Elsie Hay 85, Leona Garreuse and Jennie Vieton 84, George Calder and Maggie Shaw 82, Bessie Walker 80, Albert McKimmie 79, M. Miller & Ernest Saunders 77, Thomas Carpenter 76, Grace Carpenter 75.

Class II,—Stanley McNaughton 74, Dora Barley 69, Robert Cruise 68, W. Cruise 60.

Class III,—Peter Bennett 59, Ruby Shaw 55.

GRADE III ELEM.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Douglas Simon 100, Gertrude Hammond 98, Jean McGibbon 97, John Drennan and Roy McCrea equal 94, Katie Bennett and Mildred Carpenter equal 93, Gordon Carpenter & May Ewing equal 90.

Class I,—Lila Giles 86, Alison Cottingham and Inez Giles equal 85, Constance Banford and Kyle Patterson 81, Edith Jones 78, Dell Mitchell 77, Myra Conlin 76.

Class II,—Hazel McGibbon 74, E. Hammond 72, Georgina Baldwin 70, Billie Neil 69, Gordon Fraser 68, Margaret McKimmie 62.

Class III—Laura Campbell 59, Gilbert Wood 55, Mary Hope 52, Alice Palliser 42.

GRADE IV. ELEM.
READING.

HONORS,—Robert Beers 99, Sydney Locke and Catherine McGibbon 98, C. Hay & Gracie McOuat 97, Susie Copeland and Aida Patterson 94, Robert Robinson 92, Russel Bennett 91.

Class I,—Maggie Walker and Alma McNeil 85, Stanley Paul 80, Vernon Hammond 79, Thayer Carpenter 78, Eleanor Carpenter 77.

GRADE I. MODEL.
FRENCH.

Class I,—Carman Bradford 87, F. Joss 82, Natalie Dixon 79.

Class II,—Roy Kennedy 73, Jessie Earle and Vera Riddell 72, Jessie Cruise 71, Annie McCoy 68, Guy Doig 63.

Class III,—Katie Bea 58, David Campbell and Irene Siverson 56, W. Calder 55, Jack Menzies 52, Willie Hay 45.

GRADE II MODEL.
ENGLISH LITERATURE.

HONORS,—Harry Hammond 100, J. Forbes 96, Cecil Bradford 94, Grace Bradford 90.

Class I,—Norah Christie 88, Lloyd Stevenson 86, Florence Dixon 83, O. DeLisle 82, Reid Giles and Harry Joss 80.

Class II.—Lillie Kennedy 70, Bessie Menzies 68, Bessie McGibbon 67, May Cruise 66, Ellen Staniforth 65, Gilbert Graham 63.

Class III,—Ida Latta 58, Leila McOuat & Douglas McGibbon 56, Annie Arthur & Jessie McArthur 55, Aggie McGillveary 52, Glen Hamilton 47, Arthur Joss 45, Ruby Todd & Herbert Morrin 43, Charlie Bedard 41.

READING.

HONORS,—Irene Riddell 99, Lulu Burke and Ida Morrison 97, Winnifred Kyle 95, Violet Kennedy and Walker McArthur 94, Marian Slater & Edward Ivall 93, Bessie Fraser 90.

Class I,—Harry McIntyre 83, Greta Christie 84, Beulah Nicholls 82, Carrie Bennett 79.

Class II,—Edgar Wood 73, Elmer Giles and David Rodger 61.

Class III,—Janet McClure 57, Harris Dawson 55, Mary Smith 52, Annie Hume 42, George Hay 29.

GRADE I. ACADEMY.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Carrie Black 100.

Class I,—Sadie Dawson 70.

Class II,—Grace Doig 60.

Class III,—Naomi Ivall 57, Lowel Banford 52, Harlow Giles 50, Gertie Hodgson and John Calder equal 45.

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

Spring Millinery Opening

TUESDAY, APRIL 7th, and following days. All are welcome.

—:o:—



Come and hear how to be fitted with a

Perfect Corset

and how superior the **PATENT BIAS-FILLED** are to the ordinary make.

—:o:—

AN EXPERT in that line from Toronto will demonstrate from April 7th to the 11th.

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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.

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WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

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Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

Straw Hats and Sunshades,

Are things we don't deal in
But what we do deal in
are milk cans, milk pails, strainer pails, and all necessary dairy supplies.

Roofing, eave-troughing and furnace fitting are our specialties.

All repairs neatly and promptly executed.

Fine assortment of agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

THE GREAT VODKA TRUST

RUSSIA HAS A MONOPOLY ON THE LIQUOR SALE.

Czar Owns All Saloons—Witte's Plan for Revenue Undermines Nation's Manhood.

As the autocrat of Russia the czar is the proprietor of all the saloons in his vast domains. There is no other man in that line, in the old world or the new, who comes anywhere near doing such a gigantic business. It is the biggest trust on earth, with all competition absolutely barred, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

The government encourages drink to such an extent that the income derived from the sale of vodka last year exceeded 738,000,000 rubles—more than $369,000,000.

"Drink kills Russia!' declared M. Tchelyseff, a member of the third duma, to whom Russia owes the publication of these appalling figures. This bold man, who has the dangerous habit of speaking his mind, told the czar's ministers that the budget was built up of poison given to the people, and that what Russia really wants to cure all of her ills is not revolution or constitution, but temperance. He would have all the vodka shops in the empire closed. He hurled columns of figures at M. Stolypin at a recent duma sitting, showing that the increase of income to the treasury by the sale of vodka averaged from 200,000,000 to 300,000,000 of rubles a year, and that at the same time the poverty and wretchedness of peasant and workman have increased to an awful extent.

GROW FROM BAD TO WORSE.

Things have been growing from bad to worse ever since the year 1893, when Alexander III., the "hero czar," as reactionaries call him, was on the throne. He and his ministers saw that the contents of the treasury were dwindling down in an alarming manner. Oppression, war, and mismanagement had seduced his empire, so rich in resources, to a state verging on bankruptcy. He appealed to his minister of finances, Count Witte, for some way out of the difficulty.

Witte has not gained his high position for nothing. He is one of the cleverest servants the czars, father and son, have ever had. His answer was soon ready.

"The amount of drunkenness in the empire is appalling," he said. "Everybody who keeps a kabak (grog shop), adulterates the vodka, and by making it cheap, induces the peasant to drink too much of it. The only way to put a stop to it is for your imperial highness to take the monopoly of the sale into your own hands. The treasury will have enormous profits and the public pure vodka."

All this was doubtless true. The influence of the "kabak" was demoralizing, as is the influence of every place where men are encouraged to drink to excess.

CZAR'S BAR WORSE THAN OLD.

These old publicans, with their adulterated drinks and their usury were swept away. But the new publican, the czar, has failed to sweep away their abuses, or rather, he has replaced them by worse ones. True, there is no longer any meeting place where the villagers can drink and sing together. The vodka they now drink is purer and sealed in bottles—it is also dearer. But far more of it is drunk. So much more, in fact, that, whereas in the year 1901 the treasury gained a net profit of $129,540,000 from the sale of vodka, in the year 1905 it had increased to $257,040,000. And this huge sum is principally drawn from wretched peasants and workingmen out on strike.

The poorer the men get the more they drink, and the more they drink the less they will work. The large landed proprietors are complaining bitterly of this. In White Russia, where the soil is unusually rich, the peasants are unusually poor and the proprietors have to let whole estates go untilled because they cannot get laborers.

The secret of much of the banditism which is now ranging in Russia is this craving for vodka. Most of the booty is spent on it. Beggars infest the streets of the towns and hang on to the cabs and sledges, worrying and threatening the passengers till they get a few coppers, which are promptly spent in the vodka shops.

TEMPERANCE HOUSES DESERTED.

But the temperance houses, instituted by Count Witte to replace the "kabaks," are deserted, though they cost over $5,100,000 yearly to keep up. They are dull places, providing nothing but bad tea and newspapers the habitues are too ignorant to read. There is some talk of abolishing these expensive, useless places, which cannot possibly pay their way. But no village commune can abolish the local grog-shop, though many communes have condemned them as demoralizing in the extreme. They cannot close them without the consent of the state, which is naturally almost impossible to obtain, as one community after another would follow suit and the result would be a great loss to the treasury. Every village, therefore, has this "bottled poison" thrust upon it, and in the large towns the number of the depots is abnormally high.

Several socialistic parties began a crusade by raiding all the vodka shops in the towns, setting fire to the spirits and taking the gains from the till. But more vodka was always forthcoming and strong guards stood outside the shops with bayonets fixed, only allowing one customer in at a time.

SOCIETY WOMEN HUNT LIONS.

Enjoyed Rough Camp Life and Fond of Adventures.

The Countess of Sefton, who recently shot her first lion in Abyssinia, is by no means the only society lady who has accomplished this unfeminine feat.

Mrs. Alan Gardner, accompanied by her late husband, explored not only India but the wildest and most remote parts of Africa, including Somaliland, in search of big game, and is one of the very few women living who have hunted both lions and tigers.

Another adventurous sportswoman in society is the Duchess of Somerset, who has not only hunted bears in the Western wilds of America, but perfectly revels in the rough life of camp and is an expert in camp cookery.

Lady Delamere and Lady Hindlip, who are equally daring shots, spent their honeymoons among the big game in East Africa.

PLAYING 'POSSUM.

She—Jimmy, did you kiss me while I was asleep?

James—Well—er—a—I think I did steal one.

She (indignantly)—One? Why, I counted six before I woke up.

SHIPS AS FAST AS TRAINS

TERRIFIC SPEEDS ATTAINED BY USING OIL FUEL.

Great Advantages Secured Through New Methods in the British Navy.

The fact that the British destroyer Tartar, recently built by Messrs. Thornycroft, has steamed thirty-seven knots for a run of one file on her official trials with turbine engines, driven by steam produced by oil fuel, calls attention to the greatly increased speed which is obtained in the modern warship by using oil.

All the new ocean-going class of destroyers, to which the Tartar belongs, burn oil in their furnaces and carry no coal. The weight thus saved enables them to run at a prodigious speed. Four of the class have already been tried, and all have done from 33 to 35½ knots on an official run of six hours, under conditions which are practically those of war and with a strictly limited consumption of oil.

The advantages of oil as a fuel are innumerable, the only disadvantage from the British point of view being that there are no large oil-fields in the British Isles, so that in war our navy would have to rely for its supply of motive force upon

AN IMPORTED PRODUCT.

The first and greatest advantage is the elimination of the waste weight in coal. Coal when it is burnt leaves a certain amount of ash and clinker, which represents useless weight, and which has from time to time to be removed from the stokehold. With oil there is no such waste material that has to be removed.

A second point is the reduction of labor with oil fuel. Fewer stokers are needed, for all that is required is to turn on the valve which sprays the oil on the furnaces.

Thirdly, oil can be pumped from ship to ship, and can thus be easily transferred at sea in any but rough weather, whereas coaling at sea is extremely difficult and dangerous in anything but a perfect calm.

The one disadvantage of oil is that it does not offer any resistance to a projectile. Coal, when the bunkers are full, will protect the ship's vitals, and this oil fuel never can do.

The way in which the oil burnt is the following: The oil, which is a heavy treacly looking stuff, is sprayed with a current of air through burners so placed that the jets of flame from them impinge upon fire-bricks in the furnaces of the boilers.

OIL FUEL AND TORPEDO BOATS.

All that the stoker has to do is to manipulate his feed and burner valves, and the pressure of steam can be maintained with perfect steadiness and ease.

Oil fuel alone is burnt in all the thirty-six torpedo boats which have been recently built, or which are now building, for the British navy. In these vessels it gives excellent results.

In larger ships it has been slowly introduced during the past eight years, and all modern British battleships and armored cruisers carry a supply of oil, in addition to coal.

The oil is usually conveyed in the double-bottoms of the ships, though there is some risk from fire should a ship run aground and have her double-bottoms pierced, as in that case the oil might be carried up to the furnaces in the boiler rooms, which happened in the German battleship Friedrich III.

The Dreadnought carries several hundred tons of oil fuel, and all the King Edward class of battleships 400 tons apiece, while the large new armored cruisers have from 400 to 700 tons each.

TO INCREASE SPEED.

If it is desired suddenly to increase speed in one of these battleships or cruisers, the oil fuel is brought into play and sprayed on the furnaces through special burners. In the manœuvres of 1906, the King Edward class of battleships at once drew away from their pursuers when they turned on their oil fuel.

In the same maenœuvres the big cruiser Duke of Edinburgh turned on her oil jets and made a speed of 23 knots against a head sea. The smoke which she made was dense, but there was no mistaking the almost miraculous effect of the oil.

Tanks for the storage of oil are now being installed at all important British naval bases, and there is every indication that in the near future oil will be more and more used, and will gradually supplant coal as the main fuel for warships.

Most foreign navies, notably the French, German, Russian and Italian, already make large use of it to supplement coal. None of the United States ships carries it, for in this matter America is behind other progressive navies.

KING DISLIKES PAINTED FACES.

Displeased at a New Fashion Among Young Women.

It has just come to my knowledge, writes a correspondent, that the King and Queen were rather displeased at the number of women at the last court whose complexions bore obvious signs of artificial color. After several women, including some quite young girls, had passed, the King turned to the Queen, and remarked how astonished he was that the young daughter of a celebrated peer should have come to court with a painted face.

But of recent years this practice has become very general. When it was confined to middle-aged matrons anxious to preserve their fading charms, the King, who has large tolerance in these matters, did not make any remark, but it was easy to see he was shocked at the number of young women at last Friday's court whose faces shone with rouge. It is very probable that some notice may be taken of the matter before the next court.

There will be no gala performance at the opera this year, unless some prominent foreign ruler should decide to visit London at the eleventh hour. Both the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Germany and the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Sweden are expected to visit Windsor in the early part of the summer, when small dinner parties will be given in their honor, but they are not likely to come to London.

In Point of Politeness.

It was bedtime for Herbert and Grace. The two ventured timidly along the unlighted hallway. When the bottom of the stairs was reached, Herbert stopped. After vainly trying to pierce the darkness which lay before him, he loudly called:

"Oh, I say, mother; it isn't polite for men to go first, is it?"

"No, dear," came the response from the distance.

"Then go ahead, Grace," commanded the much-relieved Herbert, courageously pushing his sister to the fore.

Gray Cat and Little Bird



"HELLO, THERE!" cried Gray Cat to Little Bird, who was perched on the maple tree just the length of the bough from his dear, warm nest-home.

"Hello!" answered Little Bird, calling down, with a friendly little chirp.

"Me-ow, me-ow, you seem to be a nice little creature," continued Gray Cat. "I think I'll invite you to come down and play with me. I know a great many much handsomer and richer little birds who would feel honored by my invitation—but I like you—really, I've taken quite a fancy to you——"

"Have you?" answered Little Bird, chirping in a pleased way and holding himself a bit straighter, the better to show off his fine form and the stylish color of his feathered coat.

"Yes, I have, and I want you very much for a playmate. The day is a fine one and we'll have no end of fun. Come, Little Bird, I'll give you the time of your life!"

"Thank you, thank you," answered Little Bird, "I will come as soon as I ask Mother Bird. It won't take but a moment——"

"No! no!" screamed Gray Cat, "you can't come if you do that—your mother won't mind—but it is to be a secret between us two. You can tell her after you come home; that will be time enough."

"But," answered Little Bird, "mother told me I must never fly off without first asking leave—but maybe this once won't hurt."

"Of course not," cried Gray Cat, "I'll take care of you. Come on and hurry up, you can tell her afterward."

Little Bird hesitated a minute, his head cocked thoughtfully on one side. He was listening to a tiny voice within him, that kept whispering, "Don't, don't." Suddenly Little Bird cried out, "Go 'way, Gray Cat! I don't want to play with you! I could not enjoy myself if I was disobeying my mother!" With that, Little Bird hopped back to the nest-home.

"Where have you been?" asked Mother Bird.

"I was talking to Gray Cat," answered Little Bird; "she wanted me to fly down and play with her. She wouldn't let me ask leave; she said I could tell you afterward."

"Little Bird, Little Bird," sobbed Mother Bird, "Gray Cat is a witch. She only wanted to kill you and eat you for her dinner."

"I'm so glad I minded," sobbed back Little Bird.

"You are a very good child and shall have the fattest worm in the pantry," answered Mother Bird, as she held him very close under her wing.

ELSIE PARRISH.

Shady Dell

SO WET and dreary was it out of doors that Rosalie and Roberta betook themselves upstairs in hopes of finding something with which to pass the time. In the garret Roberta dragged forth from a dusty corner the sterescope, the two curious glasses of which you looked through at a picture fastened on the other side, and, lo! the view seemed to be real. Then, too, a little wooden hood covered your eyes—a hood that smelt delightfully fragrant and reminded you of the sweet-smelling caskets of sandalwood and cedar your fairy tales told so much about. So you were quite shut off from the outside world, and it didn't take much imagination to make yourself believe you were a part of the scene you were looking at.

"Oh, wouldn't I just love to be in front of this pretty fountain!" sighed Rosalie, with the hood glued to her forehead.

"My dear," laughed Roberta, "you should try that fairy rhyme our latest story book gives:

"Buttercup, daisy and little bluebell,
Take me, please take me to cool Shady Dell."

And the very funny part of it all



THEY SAT BY THE FOUNTAIN

was that before they could say Jack Robinson, or John Robinson, or any other Robinson, the twins found themselves before the very fountain of which Rosalie had spoken.

"Why, Rosalie," whispered Roberta, as soon as her surprise would permit her to speak, "this must, indeed, have been Shady Dell, so that the rhyme came out all right."

"Since we're here, we may as well make the best of it," echoed Roberta.

So together they tripped about the fairy grounds. Nor can you imagine all the delightful nooks they found. In one place they came upon two nice swings, and, as they were magic swings, all you had to do was to sit in them and they swayed back and forth of their own accord.

"But how are we going to get home



ON THE MAGIC SWINGS

again?" asked Rosalie, when many pleasant hours had swiftly sped.

"Oh," replied Roberta, "don't you remember the other rhyme, which goes like this:

"Now, little flowers, I must say 'Good-day.'
'Tis time I were flitting away, far away."

And before you could say even Robinson the twins were back in the garret. The rain had stopped, the clouds had cleared away and the sun was shining. And the birds were singing almost as cheerily as did the little feathered songsters in Shady Dell.

PHILLY PENO AND KOKO PLAY A JOKE ON TWO SAILORS AND GET THE WORST OF



TALE of the WONDERFUL GAME FACTORY and A VISIT WE PAID THROUGH MAGIC



Blindman's Buff



Snap-dragon



Football



Pussy-in-the-Corner



Little Egyptian at Play

TO GROWN PEOPLE there was nothing unusual about the appearance of the mirror. Father delighted in buying from the Antique Shop, you know; and this was his very latest purchase.

But to Carl and Ella one glance into the quaint, old mirror suggested great possibilities. Somehow you seemed to look further than the mirror, into a strange country beyond. Perhaps this was what prompted Ella to observe to Carl one morning:

"Carl, doesn't that look like the VERY looking-glass through which Alice passed on her way to Wonderland?"

Carl believed in always making sure he was right before making a reply, therefore he promptly thrust one foot toward the glass. To his astonishment, he stepped right through the mirror. Ella, ready for any adventure, closely followed him. The next instant they were standing on a flight of white marble steps. Behind them was a great wooden wall, somewhere in which was the back of their mirror. Before them stretched a wonderful country, with pretty winding lanes bordered by trim hedgerows.

Choosing one of these lanes, they went happily forward on an eager journey of discovery. Nor had they gone but a short mile when there seemed to rise suddenly before them a great walled city. Directing their steps up a narrow gravel path, they came to a little wicket gate, above which appeared in huge letters: "ENTRANCE TO THE GAME FACTORY." There was a fat, queer little man at the gate, who asked them for their passport.

"We just came through the Looking-Glass, and have no passports," replied Carl.

The gatekeeper grinned hospitably. "Oh, if you came through the Looking-Glass it's all right," said he. "Ever since Alice came through the Looking-Glass, and failed to pay us a visit, we've been watching for some one else to come from there. Walk right over to that little house yonder, rap at the door, and the Game Fairy himself will be sure to greet you kindly."

Following the direction of the keeper's finger, Ella and Carl saw quite near them a tiny house somewhat resembling a Chinese pagoda.

In response to their timid knock the Game Fairy appeared almost immediately. He was a wizened old man, but he had a very kindly face. Carl and Ella liked him right away.

"So you've come to see the place where games are invented, have you, children?" said he. "I make them all myself, you know," he explained proudly; "try them myself, too, with the aid of magic manikins, and then whisper them into the ears of boy and girl mortals. This I've been doing for centuries. But I don't invent so very many games now, and you will find that children of today are playing much the same sort of games as those played by the boys and girls of thousands of years ago."

Soon they approached a large plot of ground, completely fenced in. Above two gateposts they read the inscription, "GAMES OF ANCIENT ROME."

And sure enough, they found within



"EXPLAINED THE PICTURES ON THE CANVASES"

a great number of manikins (or, rather, boyikins and girlikins), all dressed in the graceful, flowing costumes of ancient Rome, and rushing hither and thither in their games. Of course, these little figures weren't exactly real, but through the magic of the Game Fairy they appeared so. All the surroundings were exactly like those to which the little Romans of centuries ago had been accustomed.

Here were a number of boys and girls playing "Hide-and-seek" in just the same way that Ella and Carl had often played it. Close at hand were other little boys playing "Court." There was the "judge" and the "prisoner," and everything complete. Right around the corner, in a little paved court with a fountain, they came across two girls playing "jacks." Not far away a game of "marbles" was in progress, where nuts were used instead of marbles and a triangle was drawn in place of the circle with which Carl was mostly acquainted.

Little boys dashed here and there astride of sticks with horses' heads; others trundled hoops hung with tiny bells that tinkled musically the while. One boy they saw whipping a little boxwood top.

Then they came to a toy shop. Dolls there were everywhere in the shop. Some were lying down, some sitting up, while others were hung up by their hair. They were of every size and description. For the comfort of dollies there were also for sale beds and couches and tables. Gay-colored balls, stuffed with feathers, there were in boxes near by; jumping-jacks; rattles and drums; wooden soldiers (mostly little Roman centurions); whistles in the shape of heads of wolves, pigs and horses and cocks; swings; toy chariots.

"As you say, Mr. Fairy," remarked Ella, "their games are really not so VERY different from those we often played ourselves."

"No, and you'll find that the games of the little Greeks of ancient times are very similar to yours," responded the Game Fairy, leading them out of the enclosure and on to another where the sign above the posts read: "GAMES OF ANCIENT GREECE."

First of all they came to a Greek toyshop. Carl was much interested in a wooden dove, which, when wound up, flew around in the air. And in a copper vase, over the mouth of which rested a little ivory ball. When the water contained in the vase was brought to the boiling point the little ball danced merrily up and down. Heaped about the shop were toy hatchets, clay pigs and horses and birds, painted serpents and all manner of masks, some hideous and some very comical.

"Very often," observed the Game Fairy, "a Greek father would have all the toys of his little girl or boy duplicated in silver or ivory (in miniature, of course), and hung on a chain of precious metal. This was suspended around the neck of the child, so that, if he should be lost, he might be recognized by a description of the chain of toys."

Unfortunately, time did not permit a longer stay, so all they saw of the games was a company of sturdy Grecian boys in a tug-of-war. It was so exciting that Carl was with difficulty prevented from joining the game.

The Fairy now hastened Carl and Ella toward what he called the Exhibit Building. Here were rows and rows of shelves, upon which were books describing all the games that were ever played.

The boy and girl were looking in wonder at a series of screens at one end of the room, when the Game Fairy pressed several buttons. Immediately all lights went out and there appeared "moving pictures" upon each of the white canvases. Watching all five sheets at once was worse than trying to see all that was going on in three circus rings at the same time.

"On the first canvas," explained the Fairy, "you see a game of blindman's buff—played by barbarian children of southern Germany. The cruel fathers of these same children sometimes put out the eyes of a man, and this man was used to provide them sport, just as the one who is the 'blind man' does in the game itself.

"On the second canvas you see little Roman boys and girls playing at snap-dragon. The next sheet shows a game of football. I suppose you will turn up your nose, Carl, when you see that the Spartan boys permitted their sisters to join them in this game. Right in front of us a company of Greek girls are playing puss-in-the-corner, while at the extreme right you see a wee Egyptian girl surrounded by her toys. You notice the ivory alphabet, the jumping-jack in the form of a fisherman, the rattle with its head of .apus lazuli, the ivory rings, metal mirror, ball and a funny wooden nut-cracker whose jaws open and shut as they crack nuts placed between them."

At this point suddenly all the pictures disappeared from the canvases.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the Fairy, "there's something the matter with those wires. I'll have to fix them again."

Conducting his guests toward the pagoda, the Game Fairy paused at the door to say good-bye to them. He bade Carl and Ella come and see him again some time, then shook hands with them very cordially.

Passing through the wicket gate, they waved a parting salute to the smiling keeper, retraced their steps along the winding lane, and shortly came to the flight of marble steps.

"As we came through, we certainly should be able to go back," said Carl, placing his foot on the spot where he imagined the back of the mirror ought to be. And, as he thought, the wall yielded. He and Ella stepped right through into the little room from which the journey had begun.

Certainly their first experience in Wonderland had been very pleasant, indeed. You may be sure that Carl and Ella promised themselves a similar treat the next day. Perhaps you may hear of the further adventures of Carl and Ella as Polly Evans hears about them.

"Rocky"

HAROLD'S very last words to his sister, as he was leaving on a long visit to grandpa, were:

"Don't forget to take good care of 'Rocky,' Marian."

You must become acquainted with "Rocky" before we go any further. He was a splendid big rocking horse, of a beautiful dappled gray, and fitted with bridle and stirrups just like a real horse. And gallop! Why, you could gallop at breakneck speed with him all around the yard. You can see why Harold took such pride in the possession of "Rocky," can't you, and why he wished Marian to take good care of horsey?

Before this time Marian was not much better acquainted with "Rocky" than you were. But now she was often to be found upon the spirited mount. She became quite as fond of him as was Harold.

Marian didn't notice it at first, but after awhile she told herself that she



MARIAN AND "ROCKY"

never found "Rocky" in the same place in which she left him.

"Mother," said she, gleefully, "I just know that 'Rocky' has a nice gallop all by himself whenever I leave him. Or maybe the fairies ride him!"

Mother laughed and said that perhaps her little daughter was right.

Marian would have liked ever so much to keep right on believing this, but, as to say, she was soon forced to acknowledge that she was mistaken.

One afternoon she came home from school earlier than usual. She went immediately to the yard. What should she see but Jocko, the pet monkey, riding poor "Rocky" for dear life. The little bundle of mischief scampered away as fast as he could when he was discovered. But Marian had to admit ruefully that all her splendid dreams about fairy riders had been completely spoiled. However, she got a great deal of fun out of the story she wrote to Harold about Jocko as a horseman—or rather, a "horsemonkey."

Utilized Its Tunefulness.

The daughter of the village rector had been painstakingly rehearsing the choir boys. On Sunday she inquired of one of them:

"Jerry, I hope you haven't forgotten the new hymn I taught you last Sunday.

"No'm," was the answer; "I've been skeerin' the crows away from the field with it all week."

Overheated.

A little boy seated himself at the breakfast table the other morning. During a slight pause in his attacks upon the victuals, he found time to look about him. Attracting the attention of his mother, he asked:

"Mother, oughtn't the butter be taken away? See how it's perspiring!"

WINNER OF THE MULLYGRUBS

THE spirits of the boy population of Homeville never suffered from prolonged rainfall. Indeed, spring showers were especially welcomed, and the swifter the torrents rushed along roadbeds and street gutters the merrier every lad became. For all this meant splendid wading and opportunities to sail newly constructed boats, whittled in anticipation of such periods of wetness.

Nor must we forget the tub races! But even if we should grow absentminded, the "Bloody Robbers" and "Bloody Pirates" could never be accused of this kind of forgetfulness. Rarely did it happen that the two bands met in a rivalry that was at all friendly. But the tub races were friendly—that is, almost so—and less bitterness was displayed at this time than at any other. And today was to be held the first race of the season. Yesterday evening Bill Mumford, captain of the "Bloody Robbers," had ventured cautiously into the land of the enemy, and, after hoisting the flag of truce, met the rival leader with this characteristic declaration:

"See here, Mike Flannigan, I dare you and your crowd to race us in tubs tomorrow. Sikes' field is flooded dandy an's just right. We'll ship in for a camful of 'mullies' an' the winner o' the race can have the bunch."

Mike's reply was equally characteristic. "Sure," said he, "we'll be all-fired glad to come over and lick you fellers in the race."

So we do not express wonderment this morning at the strange spectacle of a score of boys dodging along the less frequented byways of the town, each burdened with a tub, "borrowed" for the occasion. It is unnecessary to add that the common destination was Sikes' meadow.

The meadow included two fields. All the way round the border of the meadow rose a high embankment. From this the ground sloped from all sides toward the center, forming a sort of natural basin. Every time this part of the country was visited with heavy rains the water conveniently collected here in a large pond to contribute to the enjoyment of Homeville boys.

When each clan had summoned its full strength of members, the tubs were deposited on the embankment, and, by mutual agreement, "Robbers" and "Pirates" delved side by side in the mud and in the marshy places for "mullygrubs." Such progress was made in the capture of these little wrigglers that within half an hour a general council was held. Equal shares of "mullygrubs" collected by the rival companies were carefully counted and placed in a large can half filled with water. This was consigned to little Tommy Bowes, the one member of the "Robbers" who today was a spectator, with the injunction to let not one "mully" escape, under penalty of having "is head punched good'n hard." Tommy had been rather down in spirits heretofore, mourning the fact that his feeble strength would not permit his bringing a tub all the way to the meadow—that is, supposing first of all he got away from home with it. But now he was in his element. And no wonder! Wasn't he royal custodian of the prize? With solemn pride he crawled out upon the fence which divided the meadow and took his post at the point where was to be the finish of the race.

After a final testing of the stout cudgels which were to serve as "poles," the contestants crawled down the embankment and into their tubs, but not without difficulty, for any one who knows will tell you it is quite a feat to safely enter a tub that always insists upon spinning round like a whirligig. No one minded a ducking, however, so that within a minute or so the competitors were lined up (the "Robbers" to the right and the "Pirates" to the left), in preparation for the start. Fifteen minutes were consumed in false starts, during which there arose considerable argument of a decidedly heated nature.

But a general fight was avoided, and the next instant they were off. A wonderful race it was, too! Such a splashing! Four of the tubs were overturned at the very outset. According to the established rules, these unskilful ones were obliged to retire from the race. Invariably their anger and mortification was so great that they accused some of their enemies of upsetting them. Thereupon deadly combat followed. Thus half of those who entered the race were out of it within the first five minutes.

All interest began to center upon Bill Mumford and Mike Flannigan. A few others were still afloat in their unwieldy craft, it is true, but these two were far beyond reach of the trailers behind them. The efforts of the captains were encouraged by tremendous hurrahs from their supporters. Excitement grew apace as the two tubs floundered along, side by side. Occasionally a pole would slip from its position on the bottom or one of the tubs would strike a snag. Then the "Robbers" would hold their breaths, while the "Pirates" would cheer vociferously; or the "Pirates" would be plunged into gloom and the "Robbers" into rejoicing, as the case might be. But always the plucky captain sighted his vessel without falling overboard and continued on his strenuous voyage. Nearer and nearer they came to the goal at the fence.



SOMETHING UNEXPECTED HAPPENED

Suddenly, amid rousing cheers from the "Robbers," Bill made a powerful thrust with his pole. His tub spun forward with great speed and plunged into the fence goal. Then it was that something unexpected happened! Poor Tommy Bowes, who was stationed at this particular point on the fence was hurled several feet into the air by the shock and plunged headfirst into the water below. Nor did the fact that he clung heroically to the precious can lessen the bitterness that his dastardly action caused—for every "mully" had escaped!

The winning of the tub race, the itching of different rivals to settle personal disputes—all was forgotten in the general desire to punish the unfortunate Tommy! But Tommy had already scrambled from the water and was fleeing for his life. He sped for protection to his aunt, who lived nearby. Horrible fear spurred him onward, so that he reached this haven of refuge before his pursuers could come up with him.

Then—and not until then—were personal grievances between members of the two bands remembered. Thereupon ensued a battle royal, which was ended only by the appearance of the constable.

"What's the use of winnin' when you don't get your winnin's," was the last doleful comment of Billy, who was commonly considered to have been the chief sufferer. Strange to say, poor Tommy wasn't spoken of at all in this connection. Tommy was not a "sufferer"; he was a "villain"!

The Pumping Trick

THIS is another trick by which you may pluck a coin from the bottom of a saucer filled with water, without wetting your fingers.

Fasten two or three matches on the top of a cork, placing them in an upright position. Light the matches, and float the cork on the surface of the water.

Put a glass over the cork, making sure that the coin does not come within the rim.

As the matches burn they create a



"PUT A GLASS OVER THE CORK"

vacuum within the glass. Very soon all the water rushes inside the glass to fill this vacuum. Your coin is left on the dry surface without the glass, from which it may be taken into the fingers after a few moments' exposure to the air has thoroughly dried it.

This is really an experiment illustrating the action of the pump.

THE REBUKE COURTEOUS.

The use of needlessly strong language has been seldom rebuked in a more elaborate manner than in the following letter, which was penned by the manager of a railway company in Madras, and addressed to a European subordinate:—

"Dear Sir,—It is with extreme regret that I have to bring to your notice that I observed very unprofessional conduct on your part this morning. I allude to the abusive language you used to the drivers and others. This I consider an unwarrantable assumption of my duties and functions, and I may say rights and privileges. Should you wish to abuse any of our employes, I think it will be best to do it in future in regular form, and I beg to point out what I consider this to be. You will please submit to me the form of oath you wish to use, when, if it meets my approval, I shall refer the same to the directors, and in the course of a few weeks their decision will be known. Perhaps, to save time, it might be as well for you to submit a list of expletives generally in use by you, and I can then at once refer those to which I object to the directors for their decision. But, pending that, you will please understand that all swearing at drivers and others engaged in the traffic arrangements in which you may wish to indulge must be done in writing, and through me. By adopting this course you will perceive how much responsibility you will save yourself, and how very much the business of the company will be expedited and its interests promoted."

THE TEST.

"A hero I shall wed," said she,
"No other shall I choose."
He loved her, so his worth to prove
He could not well refuse.
"Put me to test!" he nobly cried,
"For I will do or die!"
He did not flinch, but won, when she
Brought in her first mince pie.

LONELY.



'POSE it's nice to be outside,
Romping gay and free;
Dashing here and rushing there,
All so merrily.

Still, I'm not so very sure
But that much depends
On the company you have—
And I want my friends!

TOWSER AIDS HIS FRIENDS the CHICKENS.



WHY SOME FAIL.

Sometimes when opportunity knocks
The shy man hides his head;
He thinks a bill collector's nigh—
And crawls beneath the bed.

A SIGN.

You can tell a man who has money by how nervous he is for fear you will want to borrow some of it.

INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE.

"If you and your husband can't get along peaceably," said the neighbor to whom Mrs. Pneer was narrating her grievances, "why don't you separate and get a divorce?"

"We have thought of that!" sighed Mrs. Pneer, wiping her eyes, "but legal proceedings are so dreadfully expensive. Mr. Pneer thinks it will be money in our pockets to keep on living together."

SAME AS HORSEFLESH.

Rustic—What makes these blamed things go?

Owner of automobile who had just paid a repair bill—Money.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 17 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

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

Speaking recently as the guest of honor at the Canadian Club Banquet at Fort William, Ont., Senator Poirier referred at length to the Georgian Bay Canal, and forecast its early appearance in the realm of practical politics. He said: "I will reveal a secret to-night, and tell you that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Cabinet and the whole Liberal party, are in favor of a twenty-foot canal constructed as a national enterprise. This announcement may be deferred for a year owing to the Grand Trunk Pacific being under construction, but if the general elections take place next year it will be one of the planks of his platform."

BEAUTY PAYS.

Canadian Pacific Railway Company is again distributing to all its station agents along the line from ocean to ocean, a supply of flower seeds to be used in beautifying the station grounds, and is offering premiums for the best results as a means of stimulating the agents to exert their utmost endeavor. Travelers in recent years have remarked the great improvement which is being gradually brought about by this reform. The beauty of the flowers make the grounds more attractive and helps to while away the time between the arrival of the passenger at the depot and the departure of his train. Then, too, it has been remarked that the agent himself has been insensibly affected by his care of the flowers and has become a more valuable and valued officer of the Company. Beauty is contagious. The man who improves his lawn finds that it stimulates his neighbor in the like direction and so it spreads. Generally, Canadians are waking up to the fact that beauty of surroundings is greatly to be lesired and civic authorities and horticultural societies are co-operating in promoting a beauty reform. In Ottawa, for example, the work of the Improvement Commission has had a most marked effect on the private citizen who is doing much more now than he did five years ago to keep his grounds clean and beautiful. Then, too, the Horticultural Society has this year made a departure. It has selected Gladstone Avenue, along which the street cars run to the Experimental Farm, for an experiment. The society will supply free to residents on both sides of that Avenue, seeds, plants and shrubs and the services of an expert gardener, who will superintend the planting and make visits at intervals through the season to instruct the Citizen in the proper care of the plants so that they may qualify as lawn gardeners. Large results are expected from this test. It will be easy for the people from the remotest part of the city to take the street cars and view the result from the car window, or, if desirous of a more close study, get off and walk along the avenue. Other streets of the city will be favored in coming years.

Lachute cannot hope to rival Ottawa, but it is possible to do more in the direction of caring for the grounds and homes of the citizens. The season is all before us and it should be possible to do something this year to beautify the town. Shall the attempt be made? The answer to this question will have to be made by the individual, and it is perhaps, well that such is the case.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE QUEBEC BRIDGE.

The latest information with respect to the Quebec Bridge, which fell last year, killing nearly a hundred workmen, is to the effect that the directors of the company which had the work in charge were handsomely paid for their services. Senator Scott states in the Senate that these gentlemen were remunerated in the following fashion:

R. Audette	$5,635
V. Boswell	3,201
E. B. Dumoulin	2,000
H. Garneau	2,720
J. B. Laliberte	2,915
G. Lemoine	3,280
H. M. Price	3,505
J. Sharples	2,000
Hon. S. N. Parent.	24.250
Secretary Barthe	16,890

This lends additional interest to the story of the bridge.

As the matter stands, the case is as follows: The bridge, which is known, as the Laurier Bridge, in honor of the great statesman who drafted the terms governing its construction, was originally designed as a private undertaking. But it did not succeed in that situation, and for this reason it was turnod into a public work. As such, however, it was not supervised or managed by the Government. On the contrary, it was left in the hands of a company headed by the ruling politicians in Quebec, Simon Napoleon Parent. Under the contract made with Parent's company, the Government agreed to supply all the money needed for the building of the bridge, less a small amount which was to stand as the capital stock of the corporation. The company was to spend the public money on the structure. If, after the bridge was built, the Government desired to take it over, the company was to be repaid the money it had invested in the enterprise, plus ten per cent., as a sort of premium on the stock, and plus, again, six per cent. upon the investment from the day it was made. In a word, the country was to put up the millions with which to build the bridge. If the speculation should turn out to be profitable the politicians who were to build the bridge could retain control and make money out of it. But if the thing were a financial failure, then the Government would pay these politicians back all the money they had spent, with interest and a premium added, and they would be clear, while the people would carry the loss. The scheme was a big game of "Heads you lose, tails I win," for Parent and his comrades.

The bargain is characteristic of the Laurier Government. It takes care of the politician and places him in the way to make money, while it leaves the country to shoulder any loss that may be incurred. This is an evil phase of the affair. But the discovery that Simon Napoleon Parent has drawn $24,500 already as salary from the money allowed for the building of the bridge, and that his comrades have also been liberally dealt with, is of the nature of a climax. This politician, now the head of the Transcontinental Railway Commission, has actually got more out of the enterprise than was paid to the great engineer, Theodore Cooper, who designed the work, and took the responsibility of carrying it through.

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

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

W. Banford & Son,

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Notwithstanding various expectations the prorogation of the Legislature will not take place until after the Easter Holidays. The business has been very heavy of late and it was found to be impossible, without prejudice to the public interest.

Reference has already been made to the liberal expenditure on colonization road construction by the government. The estimates contain an item of $175,000 for the same and the act respecting a yearly subsidy to certain municipalities for the making and maintenance of roads provides that only two local municipalities per county can be subsidized, but that if more than two local and rural municipalities in the same county ask for such subsidy and conform to the law they may divide it, (and it is not to exceed the sum of $80 per county in a year) under the following conditions:—Three-sighths of the subsidy shall be divided equally between the municipalities each of which has done work during the year to an amount of not less than two hundred dollare and the remainder shall be divided proportiorately to the amount spent by each municipality. And this shall be without prejudice to any municipality which may receive, under the new law, an additional subsidy equal to one half the expense it may have incurred for macadamizing or gravelling or making roads not exceeding $800 during any year. But the special subsidy for such work, over the $800 shall not exceed $500 in any one year. Local rural municipalities may also be specially subsidized up to a certain amount. All such works will have to be done under the approval of the department of agpriculture. This law should prove of very great value to municipalities. In Ontario, legislation somewhat on the same lines has given a good impetus to the improvement of that very important item.

And roads and automobiles are closely related. The law governing the latter useful, though to country people often obnoxious things, has passed after some discussion. Due regard has been paid to their proper control and prosecutions will be in the hands of the Provincial Revenue Department. And when reckless drivers "go it blind" it is to be hoped the Department will go after them with a sharp stick. A bill which will be welcome to the labor interests, introduced by Hon. Mr. Taschereau, will contain the principle laid down in this resolution: That all Government contracts should contain the necessary conditions for preventing abuses that might occur in sub-contracts and that every possible effort should be made to pay workmen the wages current in the localities where the work is done, as paid to competent workmen and this house heartily concurs in such policy and considers it the Government's duty to give immediate effect to this resolution.

The bill respecting prison labor is one that will meet with general approval. The law in the past has permitted the employment of prisoners in the public jails, but according to the revised statistics, as they have been, the revenue derived from such labor has had to be paid to the provincial Treasurer for public purposes. The new law will provide that the proceeds of prisoners will be devoted to the support of the families of the incarnate.

The bill introduced by Mr. Walker, (Huntingdon,) to enable farmers' sons to vote at municipal elections was passed, the Premier and two other Ministers opposing. There is every probability that it will be rejected by the legislative council as it is a measure which calls for more careful consideration, than it appears to have received.

RIVER ROUGE.

Miss Gertrude McEwan is expected home for the Easter holidays.

Miss Katie Bradley visited her home in Lachute Road on Thursday last.

There has been a large quantity of maple syrup and sugar made so far this Spring.

Miss Jessie McAdam of Montreal, has been the guest of Mrs. Martin Burwash for some time.

Miss Muriel Locker of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Stephen Burwash at "The Poplars."

The Misses M. Locker and B. Burwash were guests of Mrs. Watson of Geneva, for a few days last week.

A number of young people from this vicinity took advantage of the good moonlight night on Saturday, and drove to Mr. Martin Burwash's sugar-camp in Cote-Du-Midi. All enjoyed a most pleasant evening.

CASTORIA
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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

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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 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.

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A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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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.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

O. DESORIERS,
2 miles South of Maribel,
Tuesday, April 21st, 1908.

Knowing as the Earle Farm comprising of Stock and Implements, Hay and grain Sale without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farms.

O. DESORIES.

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.

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

Messrs. G. & J. Lay have recently sold six horses of their last importation, but have still on hand, Imported Clydesdale stallions, Hackney stallions, six 3 year old imported Clyddsdale mares, and three imported Hackney mares, also young Hackney colts and fillies.

They have also a flash lot of Clydesdale stallions just arriving, all of which are for sale. These have all been carefully selected from the very best stock in Britain. They are the right kind of goods, and for sale at the right price, and at terms to suit purchaser.

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.

MR. N. DIXON,

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,

Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.

For terms, apply Residence, Main St. East. or Box 1, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A cottage on Mill way 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.

A new Hard Hat,—in fine goods, the very newest styles! We can suit all complexions.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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 August '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.

WANTED.

FARM WANTED,—Wanted to rent or purchase 25 acres of land situated on favorable growing mail route between Lachute and Grenville not exceeding 10 miles from station. Immediate possession. Would give prices 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 further information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McOUAT, Brownsburg.

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 breetching, pole straps, martingales, home 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.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Easter Excursions,

Excursion Tickets will be sold between all Canadian Pacific Stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Ont., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor, Ont., and east, also to and from Detroit, and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagra Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest One-Way First-Class Fare.

From

(April 16th to April 20th, 1908 inclusive, Good until April 21st, 1908.

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

SUMMARY PROCEDURE

—:o:—

Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne. No. 3272.
County of Argenteuil.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF ARGENTEUIL.

Dame Sarah Jane Patterson, wife separate as to property of James Dewar Campbell of the Town of Lachute, said County of Argenteuil, said District, doing business alone, at Lachute aforesaid, as dealer in grain, flour and feed, hay, groceries, etc., under the firm name and style of J. D. Campbell & Company, and the said James Dewar Campbell to authorize his said wife for the purposes hereof.

Plaintiffs,

vs.

Charles Lewis Jones, formerly of the Township of Wentworth, said County and District, now of Newton Centre, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendant.

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, April 6th, 1908.

THOMAS BARRON, Clerk Circuit Court.

L. L. LEGAULT, Attorney for plaintiffs.

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

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.

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...t Supplies, 35 pages illustrates and describes Motor Boat Fittings and ...
...achinist Supplies, 75 pages illustrates and describes High Grade Tools ...t supplies.
...OODS — 150 pages illustrates and describes, Fire Arms, Fishing Tackle, ...ls, Lacrosse Golf, Skates, every requisite for outdoor and indoor sport. ...sport should have one of these catalogues. Send 5 cents each for them, ...the five, to help pay postage. Send at once as the edition is limited. ...t is most complete and up to date and our trade is so large that we are ... you at prices as low as those paid by many dealers. 2-08

BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec,
District of Terrebonne, No. 391
County of Argenteuil.

—:o:—

William Berry, of the Town of Lachute, said District, merchant,

Plaintiff

vs.

Charles Lewis Jones, formerly of the Township of Wentworth, said District, now of Newton Centre, in the state of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendant

and

George A. Grier, Lumber Merchant, George Wardrope Grier, clerk, both of the City and District of Montreal, carrying on together in co-partnership, trade and business as lumber manufacturers, merchants, dealers in lumber, timber and wood, at the City and District of Montreal, under the firm name and style of G. A. Grier & Son,

Tiers-saisis,

The Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Scholastique, April 6th, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, Proth. S C.

L. L. LEGAULT, Attorney for Plaintiff.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. GAUTHIER, St. Andrews,

Thursday, April, 23rd, 1908.

The following effects:—1 parlor suite of 6 pieces in black walnut, 1 side-board, set of six dining room chairs and 2 arm chairs, 1 extension table, 1 white enamel bedroom suite, 1 bed suite in ash, 1 sofa bed, lounge, 2 fancy tables, 1 rocker, kitchen table, 1 cupboard, 6 kitchen chairs, 1 screen, a lot of pictures, 1 cook stove, 1 No. 8 Turtle furnace, 2 water barrels, 1 section ladder 45 feet long, small building 10x16 feet, and a lot of other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

TERMS — $5.00 and under cash, over that amount, 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

Licensed Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, Que.

Sales conducted in French and English

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 capping as the Boom Co. does the capping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

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

---

ATTENTION!

Not having found a purchaser for my business, I will continue at the Old S and with a stock new and complete in every line.

Be sure and see our new

Spring Coats & Jackets

for La ies. They are beauties, and prices are away down.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

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 ...

Opposite the Post Office.. Box ...
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.

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.

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.

PUTS SEED JUST WHERE YOU WANT IT

Accurate planting means economy. Don't buy a drill, Friend Farmer, that you can't be sure of. There are a lot of dollars put into the soil that never pay back interest in crops—let alone principal.

Own a drill—a **Champion Disc Drill**—that you can "bank on." Its feed mechanism is positive and accurate. The indexes accurately show how many bushels you are sowing. When you get to the last corner of that 25-acre field you'll find the indexes truthful. No grinding or mashing seeds as they pass through our Fluted, Force-feed Cylinder. Every kernel reaches its soil-bed whole and in condition to germinate. It saves a lot of worry to use a

"Champion Disc Drill"



YOU CAN KNOW HOW MUCH YOU SOW

That's why all our drills—Hoe-drills, Shoe-drills, Disc-drills—are so well liked from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. These drills are all made in a great variety of sizes from 10-row to 20-row. They are all described in our catalog "," which we gladly send to any Farmer. Remember that we always have an agent in your vicinity. Call on him He'll gladly answer any question.

THE FROST & WOOD COMPANY, Ltd.
Smith's Falls, Canada.

P. CRUISE, Agent, - Lachute Mills

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.

DANGEROUS PURGATIVES

Many People Ruin Their Health Using Purgatives in Spring.

A spring medicine is an actual necessity. Nature demands it as an aid to carrying off the impurities that have accumulated in the blood during the winter months. Thousands of people recognizing the necessity of a spring medicine dose themselves with harsh, griping purgatives. This is a serious mistake. Ask any doctor and he will tell you that the use of purgative medicine weakens the system, but does not cure disease. In the spring the system needs building up—purgatives weaken. The blood should be made rich, red and pure—purgatives cannot do this. What is needed in the spring is a tonic, and the best tonic medical science has yet devised is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of the medicine actually makes new rich red blood. This new blood strengthens every organ, every nerve, every part of the body. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills banish pimples and unsightly skin eruptions. That is why they cure headaches, backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, general weakness and a host of other troubles that come from poor, watery blood. That is why men and women who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills eat well, sleep well, and feel bright, active and strong. Mrs. Joseph Lepage, St. Jerome, Que., says: "My daughter suffered from headaches and dizziness. Her appetite was poor. She had no strength and could not study or do any work. She was thin and pale as a sheet. A neighbor advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a couple of boxes we could see an improvement in her condition. She used the pills for some weeks longer, when they fully restored her health, and she is now enjoying the best health she ever did." Try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills this spring if you want to be healthy and strong. 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.

MAKING A CITY TO ORDER.

Prince Rupert to be the Greatest Model City Yet Built.

A Boston firm of landscape architects has been awarded the contract for making the general plans for the model city which the Grand Trunk Pacific Railroad is to build in British Columbia as the Pacific terminus of the great new railroad system which is now being built across Canada.

The contract is one of the largest ever given for a similar undertaking, says the Village. As yet there is only a small settlement where it is intended a large and important commercial and manufacturing city will be built. The settlement is on Kaien Island and the new city will be known as Prince Rupert.

The area which is available for the site comprises between seven and eight square miles, although only a small part of this will be developed within the near future. The island is of considerable size, but only about one-third will be available because of the mountain, Mount Hays, which rises to an elevation of 2,300 feet near the centre of the island.

The railroad will cross from the mainland to Porpoise Island and then to Kaien Island by means of bridges, the first of which will be about a quarter of a mile in length and the second some 200 feet long. Already a dock a thousand feet long has been constructed along a part of the waterfront and it is planned to extend this for a much longer distance. The shores are very bold, and this will aid greatly in preparing places for shipping and also keep down the cost of building docks.

It is said to be the plan to have the shipping and wholesale business on the first level, which rises to 75 or 100 feet; the retail business and the public buildings on the second level, which is some 200 feet high and forms a sort of ridge, and the residences still further back on a third level of about 100 feet elevation.

Ample provision for parks will be made. There is an excellent chance for one on a central elevation, another at Point Hays, named, like the mountain, in honor of the president of the railroad, Charles M. Hays of Montreal, and a third at the southwestern end of the city.

It is probable also that Digby Island, just to the westward of Kaien Island, will be developed for residences, a purpose for which it is admirably adapted. The expenditures which are contemplated by the railroad company at this place alone will total many millions if present plans are carried out.

Prince Rupert is situated within fifty miles of the southern extremity of Alaska and 551 miles north of Vancouver, at the very entrance to the salmon fishing grounds. It is in the immediate vicinity of a large number of canneries which send their products to all parts of the world. Near at hand are the famous halibut fishing grounds.

Already there is considerable activity on behalf of the railroad, and recently a contract was let for clearing 2,000 acres of land at $220,000.



IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

A rat nineteen inches long has been killed at Yewshot, near Aldershot.

The late Lord Nunburnholme left estate valued for probate at £988,386.

It is proposed to hold a pageant in the Roman amphitheatre at Dorchester in 1909.

It is estimated that there are 5,000 Americans permanently residing in the city of London.

The guardians of the Lambeth Workhouse have decided to send thirty pauper children to Canada.

One hundred and twenty officers and men of the Third Coldstreams left Southampton recently, bound for Egypt.

Thomas Benthan, a Crimean veteran, who died recently in extreme poverty in Fulwood was awarded a military funeral.

The wife of an agricultural laborer at Pulham St. Mary, Norfolk, was savagely attacked by a cat, which severely bit her fingers.

A centenarian resident of Tottenham named Sarah Ing, who was in her 101st year, has died. She was a native of Thurlow, Suffolk.

The District Railway is now running thirty-one trains an hour in the busy parts of the day, which is claimed as a record for any time.

Burglars broke into a suite of offices within 200 yards of the Sheffield Detective Force Headquarters recently, and rifled two safes. They got away.

A pocket-book containing £200 in Bank of England notes was found at the Guildhall retiring-rooms by an attendant, who handed them over to the police.

A white-haired old gentleman has been going round the West End of London with a bag of gold and silver, inviting all sorts of people to "dip" in it for coins.

Mr. Harris, a High Wycombe builder, who went bankrupt twenty years ago and then paid a dividend of 7s. 6d. on the £ has just paid all his creditors in full.

On taking some old business premises in Birmingham, a tradesman discovered a disused door leading to a cellar, which proved to be stocked with old port, sherry, champagne and whiskey.

Towards the £30,000 required for the extension of the London Homoeopathic Hospital, Lord Cawdor, the treasurer, has received the sum of £10,000 from Sir Henry Tyler.

Statistics as to the consumption of liquor in the West Ham Workhouse are as follows: During 1907 £38 1s. 1d. was spent, as against £141 8s. in 1906, £405 15s. 6d. in 1905, and £1,031 17s. 1d. in 1904.

The free baths provided by the Marylebone Borough Council at Grove road, St. John's Wood, under the Cleansing of Persons Act, were used, in the last municipal year, by 6,704 males, 1,811 females, 2,194 boys, and 3,733 girls.

Although only twenty-eight years of age, Wm. Brown, an electrician, who died recently at Fulham, weighed 269 pounds. Medical evidence at the inquest showed that the heart weighed 21 ounces (twice the normal weight of a man of his age), and the liver seven pounds.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION MEANS SICKLY BABIES

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. It loses all desire for food and the little it does take does it no good; the child is peevish, cross and restless, and the mother feels worn out in caring for it. Baby's Own Tablets always cure indigestion, and make the child sleep healthily and naturally. Mrs. Geo. Powell, Sandy Beach, Que., says: "My baby suffered from indigestion, colic and vomiting, and cried day and night, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared and he is now a healthy child." The Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of babyhood and childhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

You can learn a little each day, unless you happen to be one of those wise persons who know it all.

Ignorance is a Curse.—"Know thyself" is a good admonition, whether referring to one's physical condition or moral habitudes. The man who is acquainted with himself will know how to act when any disarrangement in his condition manifests itself. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a cheap and simple remedy for the eradication of pain from the system and for the cure of all bronchial troubles.

ASKED TO BE BURIED ALIVE.

Mode of Death Selected by a Chinaman Condemned for Fracticide.

Rough justice as it is administered in most parts of China is sometimes tempered by individual tastes, as an incident printed in one of the China port journals attests. A man in Suchien, condemned to die, preferred to be buried alive, and his wishes were carried out to the letter.

During the famine two brothers who lived in Suchien fought desperately to stave off starvation from their families and bad blood arose between them. At last the elder brother sold his father's coffin for food. When he refused to divide the proceeds with his younger brother the latter cut off his head with a cleaver.

Because it was too expensive to carry the murderer several scores of miles to the nearest yamen of justice, the local elders, including the father of the murderer whose coffin had been sold, sat in justice upon the culprit and condemned him to death. He asked that he be buried alive instead of receiving the horrible torture of the "thirty slices." The father interceded with the other elders to get them to grant his son's request.

A grave was dug, and the victim, with his arms and feet securely bound, was trundled in a wheelbarrow to the edge of the pit by his wife. There upon the murderer's own request his bonds were loosed and he walked to the grave, lowered himself into it and was ready.

The victim's wife put a felt hat over his mouth at his request, and then she helped the elders to fill in the grave with six feet of earth.

PROOF!

That Zam-Buk Grows New Healthy Skin.

Mr. J. Schofield, of 467 Hamilton Road, London, Ont., says: "A friend of mine (Mr. William Ball, of London) was severely and terribly burned through an explosion of kerosene oil. He was taken to the hospital where he suffered intense pain. The wounds refused to heal and the doctors decided to resort to skin grafting, and I consented to have some skin transplanted from my legs to his body. Although this was done on several occasions, the skin refused "to take" until Mr. Ball heard of Zam-Buk. From the time he applied Zam-Buk, new healthy skin began to grow. I then used Zam-Buk for the places on my leg from which the skin was removed, and I am glad to report that new skin has grown, and therefore consider Zam-Buk the best skin food I have known."

For healing eczema, running sores, cuts, bruises, burns, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, chapped hands and diseases of the skin Zam-Buk is without equal. All druggists and stores sell it, 50c. a box or post-paid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

How happy women would be if they could live long without getting old!

Tearing Down Signals does not delay storms. Opium-laden "medicines" do not cure. When you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, free from opium, full of healing power.

If a man could see himself as others see him he might be able to see his finish.

It doesn't cost much to paint. That is if you get Ramsay's Paints—known for over sixty years as the foremost house paints in Canada. Your dealer has just received a large stock. He will tell you all about them and show you the splendid color cards. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

"What do you get out of life?" demanded the grumbler. "What I put into it, plus a fair interest," answered the thoughtful man.

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.

CAUSE FOR ALARM.

A young man in Lebanon had been courting a girl for nine years. "Jennie," he said, one evening, "I read the other day that in 50,000 years Niagara Falls would dry up."

Jennie clutched his arm excitedly.

"Why, you promised to take me there on our bridal trip. Don't you think you had better start."

The man who neglects to put his best foot forward when he has a chance may feel like kicking himself later.



PINE FOREST IN HIS BEDROOM

During the recent illness of the Emperor of Austria, his physician, Dr. Kerzl, had a number of small pine trees, growing in tubs, placed in his bedroom, converting the room into a miniature pine forest.

The healing properties of the pines are recognized by the leading physicians and scientists of the world. Thousands of people afflicted with lung trouble and bronchial affections who are not in a position to leave home and business to live out among the pines, can procure at small cost the health-giving properties of the pine forest, right in their own home.

Virgin Oil of Pine (pure) possesses all the therapeutic virtue for which the pines are noted. It is carefully prepared, being a combination of the active principles of forest trees, and is guaranteed free from any impure or deleterious substance. Used according to directions it will break up a cold in 24 hours and promptly relieve and stop the irritating cough.

Virgin Oil of Pine is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine compound (pure), prepared only by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.,—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

A SAFE INVESTMENT.

For some months men of means have been sitting tight. No wealth for safe investment. At this time of the year there comes the natural rebound. Moneyed men want some place to invest their money where they will get a larger interest than the banks pay and yet have an absolute surety that it will not be sunk out of sight with no return. To meet this condition one of the best companies in the city are offering preferred stock in their concern and guarantee an 8 per cent. accumulative dividend payable each year. They will retain the privilege of buying out the investor of the stock he has purchased at the expiration of three years, by giving him an advance of 10 per cent. on the par value of his shares plus the 8 per cent. guaranteed dividend.

This appears to be an investment sound and guaranteeing good money.

It is only those who are anxious to make a good bona fide investment that the company wish to talk to. Full information will be given by addressing Box 206, Toronto General Post Office.

OBLIVIOUS.

Mrs. Wiggs—Cook has only broken one dish to-day, dear!

Mr. Wiggs—That's better! How did it happen?

Mrs. Wiggs—It was the last one.

A CHANCE IS NEEDED.

Through the long winter one needs a change. Why go South when "The Welland," St. Catharines, offers an environment at moderate cost which will minister to tired nerves and worn out bodies? Try the tonic influence of "The St. Catharines Well" and the restful influence of "The Welland." Apply the manager, St. Catharines, or any Agent of Grand Trunk Railway System.

RECEPTIVITY.

Tramp—"Help me, lady, please. For three years I worked for the grand cause of temperance, ma'am."

Lady—"Were you a temperance orator?"

Tramp—"No, ma'am; I was the horrible example."

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.

IN SPITE OF THE PANIC.

Stranger—"What is that crowd doing in front of the bank? Has it failed?"

Policeman—"Oh, no; the depositors are merely having a run for their money."

Tested by Time.—In his justly celebrated Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world one of the most unique medicines offered to the public in late years. Prepared to meet the want for a pill which could be taken without nausea, and that would purge without pain, it has met all requirements in that direction, and it is in general use not only because of these two qualities, but because it is known to possess alterative and curative powers which place it in the front rank of medicines.

HE WAS CURED.

"They tell me that you have cured yourself of chronic insomnia."

"Yes, I'm completely cured."

"It must be a great relief."

"Relief! I should think it was. Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I used to suffer from it."

Rose-colored spots on the bodies of children are sometimes mistaken for measles. The trouble may be roseola, a local disease of the skin: Promptly cured with Weaver's Cerate.

INVOLVED.

Binks—I notice that you have a thread tied around your finger, I suppose that is to remind you of something.

Jinks—Not exactly. It is to remind my wife to ask me if I forgot something she told me to remember.

DO YOU KNOW

Every house has one or more outward applications for pain. Pango, a recent important French discovery, is guaranteed to remove colds in their early stages, to give instant relief from headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, gout and pains. It is expressly guaranteed that this remedy will fill a larger number of requirements than any yet procurable. **Pango is made under the direction of a leading physician,** and sent to your address by mail on receipt of 25 or 50 cents by the Pango Company, Toronto.

Jason—"There are three periods in a man's life when he does not understand a woman." Grayson—"And they are?" Jason—"Before he knows her, when he knows her, and afterwards!"

Applicant—"What is the first thing to do before you get a marriage-license?" License Clerk—"Think it over, young man—think it over!"

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.

A Scotch laboring man who had married a rich widow, exceptional for her plainness, was accosted by his employer. "Well, Thomas," he said, "I hear you are married. What sort of a wife have you got?" "Weel, sir," was the response, "she's the Creator's handiwork, but I canna say she's His masterpiece!"

"The D & L." Menthol Plasters are marvellous in their quick action when applied to lame backs or stiff rheumatic muscles or joints. They give immediate relief.

PESSIMISTIC VIEW.

"Say, paw," queried small Tommy Toddles, "What's an optimist?"

"An optimist, my boy," replied old man Toddles, "is a woman whose impracticability makes her husband a pessimist."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

PANGO

Has proved to be one of the most useful remedies yet put on the market, and is used by the leading physicians with **excellent** results.

PANGO will give almost instant relief to those suffering from Neuralgia, Head-ache and Rheumatism.

For Colds **PANGO** will be found very useful. The cold can be checked before the case has developed by using **PANGO.** Apply **PANGO** to the outside of the nose and apply as often as circumstances seem to warrant. It may be used on the inside of the nostrils where the skin is not broken. This might be followed by an uncomfortable sensation, which will pass away quickly. **PANGO** may also be used on the chest.

For Tooth-ache apply **PANGO** externally to the face where the pain is felt, or to the gums. This may give a smarting sensation for a few minutes, followed by relief. **PANGO** may also be put on a small piece of absorbent cotton and put in the tooth.

PANGO will also give relief to those suffering from Chapped Hands, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Shingles, Stings of Insects, Mosquito Bites, Varicose Veins, Muscular Fatigue, Affections of the Throat, Gout, Lumbago and Sprains.

Recommended by physicians and druggists.

Manufactured under the direction of a leading physician and expert chemist.

Price 50 cents. Sample Size 25 cents.

THE PANGO COMPANY

LONDON, England PARIS, France TORONTO, Canada

Genuine Oriental Rug for $2.00

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 centres 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 ordering from a distance.

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO.,
40 King St. East, Toronto.

SOMETHING WRONG.

"The proof of the pudding is the eating!"
No longer seems the proper view;
For lots of people eat their words
Yet it doesn't prove them true.

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

Muggins—"I am surprised that you believe the story Brown just told us. Why, I wouldn't believe it if I told it myself." Huggins—"Oh, well, in that case neither would I."

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

Teacher—"Correct the sentence, 'The liquor what the man bought was soon drank.'" Bright Pupil—"The man who bought the liquor was soon drunk."

Overworked Persons, either mentally or physically, should try "Ferrovim," the world renowned nerve and blood tonic and they will quickly recover strength and health.

O'Brien—"The doctor sez what I hev is 'insommy.'" O'Toole—"Oh, shure. Oi've had thot throuble mesel', an' there's only wan cure fur it." O'Brien—"What's thot? What d'ye do?" O'Toole—"Jusht go to sleep an' furgit all about it."

"A Grand Medicine" is the encomium often passed on Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, and when the results from its use are considered, as borne out by many persons who have employed it in stopping coughs and eradicating colds, it is more than grand. Kept in the house it is always at hand and it has no equal as a remedy. If you have not tried it, do so at once.

"I'd be ashamed to go round begging," said the prosperous citizen. "Takes all kinds uv people t' make a world," rejoined the tramp. "Here you is too proud t' beg, an' I'm too proud t' work."

COULDN'T BE BETTER.

The Man—"And you really think you have an ideal husband, don't you?"

The Matron—"I know I have. Why, he treats me as if he were a candidate for office and I was a voter."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.



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GLEASWOOD NURSERY
WINTER HILL, MASS

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER V.

Something definite was shaping in the mind of Olive Varney; she began at last to see the way. If only by the aid of this old woman she could get into that house; if only she could be smuggled in, or taken in under false pretences, the rest would be easy. If no other fashion occurred to her for declaring herself, she might do it in a dramatic way, and bring Olive Varney back from the grave. Best of all, however, if she could get into the place as a stranger, free to spy out the land.

Aunt Phipps, as she had called herself, was certainly the most feeble, timid old creature imaginable. That she had been shaken by some disaster was evident; she seemed quite glad to cling to the arm of this stranger, and to submit to being led away by her. She said nothing aloud as they walked; she only whimpered, and dabbed at her eyes with a black-bordered handkerchief, and muttered softly to herself.

When they were well away from the house, and when Olive Varney had had time to think deeply about the matter in hand, and to think, most of all, of how she could use this old creature, she stopped and looked down upon the old woman, and spoke.

"You are living in London, I suppose? Anywhere near here?"

"I have a poor room in Westminster, clean, but quiet; something like a room I had once, not so long ago, in Paris."

"Then you have lived abroad?" asked Olive, quickly. "That gives us something in common; I have but just come from abroad myself."

"How very delightful," said Aunt Phipps, brightening up at once, and dabbing at her eyes. "I've lived abroad for years—with my husband. This is for my husband,"—she held up the black-bordered handkerchief—"all I was able to get in the way of mourning for him. Lucky for me I always dressed in black, wasn't it? If you don't mind coming to my lodging we could talk there; you've no idea how I long for someone to talk to, after this dreadful London. I don't seem to have a friend in the world—except Tagg—and the clocks."

After this remarkable speech she walked on at a greater rate than ever. Olive Varney, striding along beside her, began to thing that she was in all probability a little mad, and would therefore be the better fitted for any plan for which she was to be used. Looking at her more closely, Olive saw that Aunt Phipps was not quite so old as she had at first appeared; it was only her curious fashion of shrinking that gave her that appearance of feebleness and of age. She seemed almost like a creature used to hard or unkind treatment—quite like one expecting a blow. For that reason, perhaps, she yielded the more rapidly to the gentle voice of this strange woman who had met her in the street; she quite expanded as they went along, and began to laugh a little, and even to boast about herself.

"Yes, I've been abroad, my dear, for years," said Aunt Phipps. "Lived in the best hotels and never knew what it was to want for anything. A carriage here and a carriage there, and wine for all meals, except, of course, at tea-time. Oh, a gay life, my dear, I can assure you; you can do such a lot with money."

"Are you rich, then?" asked Olive, looking at the shabby figure incredulously.

"I was—rolling in money," said the little old woman, with another laugh, and then a quick sigh. "I thought there was never going to be any end to it, but I was wrong, you see." She held up a finger and thumb as though she held there the last of her fortune, and made a sudden quick puff at it with her lips. "All gone—just like that," she said, and began to cry again as though there had never been a laugh in her.

After walking quite a long way they came into the poorer part of Westminster, into narrow old-fashioned streets of a lean and shabby aspect. In one of these streets, which seemed a little narrower even than its fellows, Aunt Phipps stopped before a house, the lower front room of which had been converted into a shop, and which had painted over its window the name Tagg." The door beside this window yielded to her touch, and Olive followed her in.

In the improvised shop was a long, narrow wooden counter and behind this counter was a tall, thin, spare old man with a long grey beard. And on the walls, and on the counter, and even on the floor, was a multitude of clocks of every shape, size and condition, and all seemingly at work. The weird part of it was that no single one of them all appeared to be set to the same time as its fellows, with the result that chimes were constantly ringing out from unexpected places in varying notes, and clocks seemed to be striking all over the place. And in the midst of the din, and of the ticking and striking, the old man worked on imperturbably at another clock.

"This is my friend—Tagg," said Aunt Phipps, extending a hand towards him; and, turning to Olive: "Great man, Tagg; knows more about clocks and things of that kind than anyone else. If he could afford it he'd never part from any of 'em—and I think he'd steal those brought to him to mend, wouldn't you, Tagg?"

"Not quite that," replied the old man, looking up at her, and incidentally scanning the tall woman she had brought with her. "Only, I think that a clock, once started, is like a man, born; it's never quite the same again. At first it's a mere thing of wheels and parts and springs; once wind it up and start it with life and it becomes a thing of moods and fancies and little tempers—just like ourselves. You don't believe that, eh?" he asked Olive, sharply.

"It never occurred to me," replied Olive Varney.

"It's true," he went on. "They're just like men; some of 'em big and flashy and loud, and never to be depended upon; and others demure-looking and plodding and humble, and never losing a minute, and always conscientious. Some that go in a dull, ordinary fashion, as if they weren't a bit pleased at having to work at all; others with a dash and a sparkle, as if they were quite proud of themselves. Just like men—and women."

Aunt Phipps led the way up a staircase to the second floor. There she took from a little bracket outside a door a candlestick—lighted it—and opened the door. Olive saw that there were more clocks even here, to say nothing of a tall grandfather clock on the landing itself. The little old woman spoke of them after she had closed the door—and she spoke in a hushed voice.

"I don't like them," she whispered, looking all round about her. "I've stopped these; but I hear the others when I wake at night. They say things—they call to me with their chimes like old voices. And they never-never—never cease ticking. Do you know what I think? I believe they'll tick my life away—oh, yes, they will—far quicker than if there was only one of 'em. I can't get my breath sometimes, trying to keep pace with them. It doesn't matter," she added, with her curious little laugh that was half a sigh—"but I shouldn't have liked it when I had money; I was more particular then; more to live for, you know."

"But surely you have something to live for now," suggested Olive. "What of this young man who lives at the house where I saw you to-night—what of him?" She was anxious, if possible, to bring the old woman back to that most vital subject.

"I'm afraid of him," said Aunt Phipps, untying her bonnet and shaking her head fretfully to rid herself of it. "You wouldn't like to go to anyone if you were carrying bad news, would you?"

"But I suppose it must be told at some time or other," said Olive Varney. "Won't you let me help you? What is it?—a matter of death, or something less?"

"Death—and something worse," said Aunt Phipps, the ready tears springing to her eyes. "I'd give anything if I could even get the courage to write it. But I can't do that; my pen stops when I've got as far as—'You will be dreadfully sorry to hear,'—and then the tears fall so fast that they simply spoil the paper. And if I hold my handkerchief against my eyes I can't see to write."

"Why not let me be your messenger?" asked Olive gently. "I told you that I wanted to get into the house, too, and that I also was afraid. And yet I do not bear any evil tidings. Only it happens that my errand is a delicate one, and I should like to do it under cover, as it were. At all events, if you have bad news why not let me pave the way for you—break it gently? Does this boy of whom you speak know that you're in London?"

"No," replied the old woman, with a shake of the head. "And yet in a way he is expecting me—he has been expecting me for years past."

"To bring him bad news?" asked Olive.

"No—to take him good news," said Aunt Phipps, beginning to weep again. "And I simply dare not tell him that there is no good news for him at all, but only bad. Oh, dear! oh, dear!—what ever shall I do?"

"It may not be so bad as you think," said Olive Varney. "Come—since you have told me so much, why not go further and tell me all. We have this in common at least—that we each want to get into this mysterious house, and that each is a little afraid of the business. But I am stronger, and although I am afraid, I mean to carry out what I have started to do. It diesn't concern any boy or young man; it concerns a girl."

"I think you might help me," said Aunt Phipps hesitatingly. "After all, it is only to take a message—to tell quietly something that I should blunder over, and cry about, and upset everybody in telling. I like your face," she added, looking at Olive with a fleeting smile—"there has been sorrow there—and not much brightness; but it's a good face. Yes—I'll let you help me."

"And so help myself at the same time," said Olive gaily, pleased at having gained her point. "Now—tell me what I am to do."

Aunt Phipps waited for a moment or two, as though putting her story together in her own mind; sighed once or twice; dabbed at her eyes with the black-bordered handkerchief; and began.

"The boy in that house is a Mr. Christopher Dayne—and I believe he is the nicest boy in the world. I've never seen him— and I've never been in the house in my life; but I am his aunt."

"And yet have never seen him," said Olive steadily. "Please go on."

"His uncle—Mr. Julius Phipps—married me rather late in life," went on the old lady—"and treated me rather well, all things considered. I was very, very rich—and we travelled about a great deal. He was one of the finest-looking men I've ever seen—and he invented the most beautiful pet-names for me you can imagine; I never knew in the morning what new name he was going to call me for the day—and I didn't deserve any one of them. Gradually, however, as the money went, the pet-names grew less; they had to last for a week sometimes before he could find a new one. And when there was nothing left at all, and we were in desperate straits, he called me 'Anne' only. He was like some of Tagg's clocks—all moods. But I was very, very fond of him."

She fell to weeping again in her hopeless, helpless way. After a little time Olive ventured to remind her about the boy, and the message that boy was to receive. Aunt Phipps dried her eyes, and sat up, and said she was sorry to have given way; and laughed her queer little laugh, and went on with her story.

"I always thought Phipps was a rich man—but he wasn't. From the first moment I knew him he was always cutting a figure—and buying horses—and making bets—and doing everything that was dashing and fine and gentlemanly. I was quite proud to be seen with him. It was only after he married me that I discovered he was deep in debt, and that I must pay a great deal to set him right. But I paid it—and he was quite happy and affectionate about it, and said he was glad he had married me and that no other woman would probably have suited him so well. He was always saying nice things like that."

"He had reason to be grateful to you, I should think," said Olive, with some bitterness.

"After a little time I found that letters were coming for him from London—letters which annoyed him. I managed to find out at last that they were from this young man—Christopher Dayne; and I discovered they referred to a large sum of money which belonged to the boy. Phipps was his uncle, and had been entrusted with the fortune for investment by the boy's mother—Phipps' sister. And the fortune was gone."

"Gone? You mean squandered, I suppose?" asked Olive in a whisper.

"Yes, my dear—squandered. The boy was to have had it when he was one-and-twenty; he's been waiting for it for three years—and, God help me!"—Aunt Phipps covered her face with her hands and shuddered—"there's nothing to wait for. Christopher Dayne is a beggar, and yet he expects me to walk into that house, and tell him that his fortune is ready for him, and that he never need want for money again!"

"So that's what you're afraid of, is it?" asked Olive Varney slowly. "You dare not face the boy and tell him that he is a beggar, eh?"

"No, I dare not. I believe he's a nice boy, and a hard-working boy, who hopes to make a name for himself in the world. He wrote again and again to Phipps, and Phipps always put him off with excuses. Only the last letter that he sent to Phipps demanding some account of the money suggested that the boy was in love and wanted the money more than ever. Beautiful things he wrote, too, about Lucy."

"Lucy? That is the girl who lives there, is it not?"

"Yes; and he says that when he has his fortune he's going to ask her to marry him. And there's no fortune—and I don't know what I'm to do." Thus Aunt Phipps, with deep dejection, and with the black-bordered handkerchief at her eyes.

"Where is your husband, Mrs. Phipps?" asked Olive, leaning forward across the table.

"Dead," wailed Aunt Phipps. "When he found that all the fortune was gone, and that we were penniless, he said it was too much for him. He went out and never came back; and he left a letter saying—" Aunt Phipps sobbed, and looked carefully for a dry place on the handkerchief—"saying he was going to make away with himself. And he was always a man of his word, poor dear. I waited for two days in Paris, and he never came back; then I rushed across to London, intending to tell the boy; and I haven't had the courage."

Olive Varney got to her feet, and threw up her head with a new look of resolution. She had found the way at last, and this feeble, weeping old woman was to help her.

"Listen to me," she said. "You shall stay here, without a soul knowing where you are or what has happened to you. I will go to se this Mr. Christopher Dayne; I will break the news gently to him; I will make him see it in the right light; he shall forgive you. Don't worry; I will put everything right for you."

"You are very wonderful—and very strong," said Aunt Phipps, drying her eyes. "I will stop here until you tell me that the boy doesn't think it's my fault, and won't speak hardly of me. It is kind of you to smooth the way for me."

"Remember that promise," said Olive firmly. "You are to wait here until I come for you; you are to rely absolutely on me. I shall come soon, and shall let you know all he says. Good-night."

The way was found at last. Olive Varney had set her feet firmly upon the road she meant to travel. With grim, set mouth, and with eyes staring straight before her in one direction, she swept on through the silent streets, straight towards Chelsea.

(To be Continued.)

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

It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy.

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

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00.



MOST FAMOUS SWINDLER

DEATH ENDS A REMARKABLE CAREER OF CRIME.

Robberies on Extensive Scale—Marriages and Duels Figured in His Life.

The death is announced at Milan of one of the most famous swindlers in Europe, George Masolescu, Duke of Otranto, and Prince Lahovray, both titles being self-conferred on him. He was a man of extraordinary good looks, a perfect figure, a bright, amiable disposition and all the necessary equipment for the Chevalier l' Industrie. He was born in Roumania forty years ago, the son of an army officer. He ran away from a military academy at Galatz and went to Constantinople. He soon absconded with the pocketbook and the prize beauty of the Pasha's harem. He was arrested across the Greek frontier and attempted suicide. He was taken to a hospital, where the handsome youth attracted the attention of Queen Olga, who was visiting the sick. She procured his release, and gave him money enough to take him home. He left Roumania the second time as a stowaway on a grain steamer, and reached Paris. He soon stole enough to set up a large villa in the fashionable quarter. He drove his own carriage on the Bois de Boulogne and raced his horses at Longchamps. Presently justice overtook him and he was sent to jail.

When he was released from prison, four or five years later, he visited London and Monte Carlo, and went to Canada as the Duke of Otranto. In San Francisco he was the nephew of the Spanish Minister at Washington. Thence he went to Japan, and afterwards to Honolulu, where he fleeced a rich widow.

FLEECED A MILLIONAIRE.

From Honolulu he went to Chicago, where he became engaged to the daughter of a millionaire. He returned to London and got eight months at hard labor for stealing jewelry from hotels. After this he went to Brussels, where he rescued a rich Brazilian from a gang of ruffians and escorted him to a hotel, picking his pockets of $10,000 while on the way. A short visit to Monte Carlo as the Duke of Otranto netted him 200,000 crowns out of a rich Hungarian widow. After serving another sentence in jail for a hotel robbery at Nice, he visited Italy, where he met the Countess Angelica von Konigsbruck, a member of one of the most distinguished Saxon families. Posing as a wealthy Roumanian land-owner, he married her in Genoa.

The marriage was celebrated before a fashionable audience by the Archbishop of Genoa. The bride's large dowry was exhausted during the honeymoon. A child was born to the couple in Switzerland.

FURTHER ADVENTURES.

After a duel with the brother of another lady, this adventurer went to America again, and returned to Paris as the Prince Lahovary, bringing with him the proceeds of a jewel robbery in Philadelphia. Subsequently he went to Berlin and proposed to an American lady. Incidentally he ransacked the hotel bedrooms. When the relatives of the lady demanded financial guarantees, the Prince was arrested for a robbery at Genoa. He was tried in Berlin. He shammed insanity and deceived the experts completely, so that he was sent to an asylum. He escaped from this institution after gagging and binding the warden.

He next visited the Klondike, after which he returned to Italy, married a rich French woman and settled down to write his memoirs. He was suffering, he wrote, from an incurable disease, and only regretted that he had to leave his "angel of a wife and two pearls of children."

The Countess von Konigsbruck obtained a divorce from him in the Bavarian courts.

JACK THE BURNER.

A Clever Incendiary Making Trouble in Berlin, Germany.

Berlin is being searched high and low for a mysterious "Jack the Burner," who has been setting buildings on fire in various districts of the city during the past fortnight.

Thirteen fires, involving considerable loss and danger to life, are attributed to his incendiary habits. The entire fire brigade is kept in "double alarm," and many firemen and horses are stated to be on the verge of exhaustion. The latest outbreak occurred on Thursday at noon, exactly twenty-four hours after the preceding one. Although incendiarism in every case has been found to be the cause, the guilty person or persons have so successfully covered up their tracks that both police and fire authorities confess themselves completely baffled.

The hunt for the incendiary is rendered difficult because the fires persist in breaking out in altogether different parts of the city. As soon as the attention of the police is turned in one direction a fire breaks out in some place miles away.

A horse is still a horse, even when turned into a pasture.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Tolting's birth rate for the past fortnight was 39.74 per 1,000, as against 17.43 at Clapham.

Hackney relieved on the average 1,434 persons a week, at a total cost of £13,777, during last year.

During service at a Baptist chapel at Chesham, Bucks, a member of the congregation named Thomas Dill fell dead.

A woman who was admitted to the Essex Asylum in 1859 from the Tendring Union has cost the ratepayers more than £1,300.

Agricultural education in England and Wales costs about $500,000 a year, and between 30,000 and 40,000 people receive instruction.

Christians, said the Rev. R. J. Campbell, recently, would have to talk less about going to heaven and set to work to make heaven here.

By taking up his abode in a boat moored in the river, a Caerleon (Wales) resident has contrived to escape paying any rates.

It is proposed to erect a memorial in Exeter to Agnes Prest, a martyr to the Protestant faith, who was publicly burned in Exeter 350 years ago.

The Fulham Borough Council proposes to grant a pension of 7s. a week to an old road sweeper, who has given thirty years' work to the borough.

The head constable of the Liverpool police force reports that drunkenness is diminishing. Women, he says, are slower to give up their liquor than men.

Since the establishment of the Battersea municipal milk depot, infantile mortality in the borough has been reduced from 175 to 65 cases per thousand.

The English Primitive Methodists, who have spent $25,000,000 in building and carrying on churches, are now erecting new ones at the rate of one a week.

Ruskin's house on Denmark Hill, which it had been feared would be demolished, has now been taken on a long lease, and is to be converted into a school.

A Swedish seaman, now at Hull, has received news that he has won $6,000 in a French Government lottery, in which he bought a cheap ticket some time ago.

A destructive fire occurred at Huddersfield, gutting the works of W. C. Holmesund & Co. Patterns and machinery valued at about £20,000 were destroyed.

General Booth, in a message dealing with the declining birth rate in England and Wales, says all bachelors should be taxed, if not absolutely compelled to marry.

The Kaiser has consented to become patron for a new cot in the British and Foreign Sailors' Society's institution at London. He has also presented $250 to the funds of the society.

Wealth is unequally distributed in Britain. About 700,000 people die every year, of whom 616,000 die who leave nothing, while over 50,000 die leaving an average of only £200 each.

A resolution approving a minimum wage of 30s. per week for all unskilled Government laborers in the London district was adopted by the conference of Government workers at Woolwich.

The firm of George Salter & Co., of West Bromwich, has received an order for 3,000 typewriters from Messrs. Lever Bros., of Port Sunlight. This is the largest order of the kind ever obtained.

Having accidentally shot and killed Emily Whiteley, a school-girl of Dodworth, near Barnley, Lawrence Redfern, a farm hand, ran in search of a doctor, and has not since been heard of.

THE TALL SOLDIER.

The Emperor Nicholas Liked to Go About Disguised.

In "Tales of My Father" Mrs. Falls tells of an adventure experienced by him while visiting a friend in Warsaw. He had been walking with the prince and had stepped into a small cafe. At the next table sat a tall Russian soldier with one or two companions. The soldier took out a box of dominoes and challenged one of his friends to a game.

The prince said to my father:

"Go ask him to play with you. I know him, and he is an interesting man to talk to."

My father crossed over to the table with the prince, who said something in Polish. The soldier immediately invited my father to sit down and play. At the end of a game the soldier remarked:

"My regiment is quartered at St. Petersburg. If you ever go there call at the barracks and ask for Sergeant R."

"If you ever go to London, call at the Life Guards Barracks and ask for Captain H.," returned my father.

The Russian rose, saying it was not for him to sit in the presence of his superior officer, saluted, and left the cafe.

"Whoever your friend is, he is a tall man," remarked my father.

"My friend with whom you have been talking and playing dominoes is the great Tsar—the Emperor Nicholas. He has been here for a week. It is his habit to go about disguised, and to mix among the people. Those who know him would not lift a finger to harm him. He trusts himself to us and carries his life in his hand. He is safer in these cafes than in the gilded halls of the White Palace at St. Petersburg."

The next day my father saw the Emperor leave Warsaw, followed by the muttered curses of the people. With a wonderful remembrance of faces, he recognized my father in the crowd, and bowed to him courteously.

The Farm

DIFFICULTIES TO BE OVERCOME.

First and foremost in the production of a first-class cheese, is the raw material; we must have a better quality of milk, as all depends upon the flavor of the cheese for its true value. The milk producer must make improvements in the quality of our dairy products is to be of the finest. A poor flavor is always to be traced back to the patrons of factories. Although people often send very inferior quality of milk to the factories, they expect the maker to turn out a first-class cheese. If the maker is foolish enough to accept such milk he is blamed for everything.

Second to flavor comes the texture, for which we can hold the producer responsible to a greater extent, especially if his milk is over ripe. This over-ripening is due to the faulty method of caring and handling of the milk. We cannot hold the patron responsible alone, however. The maker comes into the game. We cannot hope for any great improvement until we have makers who have the backbone to return bad flavored, over ripe, or any milk that is not suitable to make the most and the best article out of. Many makers have not the courage to return bad milk. Some will not for fear of vexing their patrons so that they may leave them and go to a neighboring factory that is waiting with open arms to receive them.

Fortunately, defects in milk are not general, they are nearly always confined to a few patrons. The evil effects the whole, however. One or two defective cans of milk in a vat of about 5,000 pounds will contaminate the whole lot. The quantity will be reduced to the extent of from 5 to 15 pounds in 1,000 or about 25 to 65 pounds on the whole vat. The resultant inferior quality may amount to from ½ to 2 cents a pound. Allowing 11 cents to be the price of cheese, the total reduction (taking 10 pounds cheese a 100 pounds of milk) would be $9.63, striking an average on both price and number of pounds lost. In taking in such milk, therefore, a loss of about 3 times a maker's salary is incurred. Despite this fact, the majority of offenders refuse to do any better.

If the maker wishes to run the risk of manufacturing this sort of raw material; and the buyer will accept the inferior product, it would be a step forward if we could place a penalty upon the maker for accepting such milk We should hold the patron responsible for bad flavor and the maker for bad texture. Many makers depend nearly altogether upon the inspectors to keep their patrons in line. This is all very well, but it is just so much energy expended for nothing. If the makers will not back the inspector and carry out his instructions, no good will be accomplished.—N. J. Kuneman, cheese factory instructor, in an address to Manitoba dairymen.

FARM NOTES.

The fast changing into winter and all-the-year dairying must avoid all unnecessary shrinkage of the milk yield. Abundant food, a good stable, and protection from chilly winds and beating storms will prevent shrinkage of milk, and often show absolute gain in yield. It is not luck that counts, but deliberate, calculating judgment.

It is to be remembered that if nitrogen be applied in the form of ammanure, cottonseed meal or other ammonia, dried blood, fish scraps, stable manure, it must first be converted into nitrate before the plant can use it and this is not done until the soil becomes warm, and then this action goes on all through the season till autumn, and has the same effect as if nitrate of soda were sowed every day, the plants being kept in vigorous growth without giving the fruit any chance to ripen or wood to mature.

The course which I have adopted for many years is to provide neat and comfortable laborers' cottages, place in them married men who work for me, and give them all the winter work I can provide, writes a correspondent. Some of this work would be pronounced rather unprofitable for me, but I am reimbursed for any deficiency of this kind by the superior help I obtain through the summer. I pay them in cash whenever they want it; and do not impose on them unsaleable farm produce at high rates. They appreciate the difference. If I pay 25 per cent. more than the average wages, I get men who are worth double the average amount of work, by securing the pick of laborers. It saves me a great deal of care and trouble to secure men who will go right ahead with whatever work may be allotted to them.

DAIRYING VS. GRAIN RAISING.

When you sell butter fat you are selling sunshine. When you sell grain you are selling the fertility of your soil.

You harvest wheat and corn once a year. You harvest milk twice a day.

The dairy farmer raises more grain and better grain and gets a higher price than anybody.

The dairyman leaves his family a better farm than he got. The grain raiser don't.

A ton of wheat takes $7 worth of fertility from the soil. T ton of butter takes 50 cents. The wheat is worth $20 and the butter $400. Which do you raise?

A carload of grain is worth $250. A carload of butter is worth $5,000.

Convert your grain into butter and save the freight on nineteen cars.

While travelling through a tunnel near Skipton, Richard Fawcett put his head out of a railway carriage window and sustained a fracture of the skull, from which he died in the Leeds Infirmary.

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, 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,

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.

Carpenter's Tools!



We carry the most up-to-date lines of Carpenter's tools between Montreal and Ottawa. It will pay you to call and examine our stock and get prices. Get into the way of coming here for everything you want in Hardware.

T. McOuat & Son, Hardware Merchants. LACHUTE.

Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., [illegible]
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.

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

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 862

IN RE

Vacant estate of Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned Joseph Edouard Parent, of the town of Ste. Jerome, said district, notary, was on the 11th April, 1908, appointed curator to the said vacant estate and has taken oath in such capacity.

JOSEPH EDOUARD PARENT,
Curator.

S.C Notice No. 863.

IN RE

Vacant estate of Rose Ann Jacques in her life-time of the Parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, widow by first marriage of late Olivier Leroux, in his lifetime of the parish of Ste Sophie district of Terrebonne, farmer, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Joseph Edouard Parent of the town of St. Jerome, said district, notary, was on 11th April, 1908, appointed curator to the said vacant estate and has taken oath in such capacity.

JOSEPH EDOUARD PARENT,
Curator.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 861

In re vacant succession of Christopher C. Cooke.

I, the undersigned, give by these present notice that I have been appointed by judgment of this court of the fourth of April instant, 1908, curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said vacant succession must be filed with me at my domicile, Cushing Post Office, Township of Chatham, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at Cushing, this ninth day of April 1908.

C. F. KAINS,
Curator.

Our Mens' Suits too! We have all sizes in new stylish goods. Everyone knows we keep the stock you can get suited in. So don't fail to look in early.

W. B FORD & SON.

H. A. Blair

WE are again to the front with the Deering and McCormick Machinery which are leaders in the market to day. Be sure you do not buy any other, but reserve your order until you see what advantages we can offer you.

We handle the celebrated Munro McIntosh Buggies, the rigs that made Glengarry famous. Come and take your pick from the prettiest and best stock ever seen in town.

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. 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 & 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 16th day of the month of May 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 9th of April, '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. Laner, 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

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 succession 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.

B. MAGNANT, Curator

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 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 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 1½

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

Sawn 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, 1-18cts.

Masts per piece 6¾cts.

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

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 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. BANFOLD & SON.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1908. | NO 14

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 FOR SALE,—Frame house, 4 rooms, lathed and plastered, well, 1 lot 100x100 feet. Apply to A. GRACE, Brownsburg, Que.

FOR SALE,—Dwelling house and lot situated on Main St., immediately West of Victoria Hall, also vacant lot in the East Ward. Easy terms. Apply to JAMES W. RAITT, Lachute.

HOUSE TO RENT,—One half of the double tenement brick house on Bethany St. Will be empty on May 1st. Apply to MOISE PAQUETTE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—On easy terms, valuable property in West End, with 5 acres of land. Apply to Dr. E. S. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

HOUSE & STORE TO LET,—On Main St., Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to GAVIN J. WALKER,

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

FOR SALE,—Registered seed oats for sale. Any person wishing same will apply to H. MATTHEWS, Lachute Mills.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH SHOP.—I have secured the services of Mr. Charron and am now ready to do all kinds of blacksmith work, repairs etc., also horseshoeing a specialty. J. B. BELAIR, Foundry St., Lachute.

NOTICE,

Commencing with TUESDAY, the 5th of May, all Stores in Lachute, (with exception of Confectionery & Barbers,) will be closed to the public after 6 o'clock, every TUESDAY & THURSDAY evenings until further notice.

— FENCING —

American Fencing, Barb Wire,
Poultry Netting, Plain Twist Wire,
Plain Galv. Wire, Garden Gates,
Drive-way Gates, Post-hole Diggers,
Fence Staples, Wire Cutting Pliers,
Wire Stretchers, Oiled Annealed Wire, etc, etc,

T. McOUAT & SON.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything in Gloves at DOIG'S.

Farm to Rent,—Good farm in the East End, Lachute. For Particulars, apply to JOHN EVANS, Dunany.

Let us fit you in fine boots this year. We have a very large stock of newest shapes and prices low enough. We want your trade this spring. Take a look. W. BANFORD & SON.

— SHOVELS —

We are prepared to supply you with Shovels of any kind, in any quantity and at (Right Prices) T. McOUAT & SON.

Our stock of Boy's Suits is complete many new and stylish patterns from our old manfacturer. They cannot be beaten we believe. W. BANFORD & SON.

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

N. DIXON,
ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,
Books kept. Accounts collected.
Address Box 1. Lachute,
Residence Main St. East.

CRESWELL'S

Choice Winter Apples

High Class Chocolates.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

NOBBY DRESS GOODS
MUSLINS AND PRINTS
BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS
THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

All of the above lines with everything that can be procured in the most up-to-date store between Montreal and Ottawa may be found in our store. It is our pleasure to serve you well and save you money. We solicit your trade and leave it to you to prove our sincerity.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Norah DeLisle was in Ottawa for Easter.

Dr. and Mrs. Alexander spent Thursday in the city.

Miss Nettie Giles of Stanstead, spent Easter in town.

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

Miss Hume of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Arthur McOuat.

Miss E. McCallum spent Easter at her home in Harrington.

Miss Whinfield of Calumet, was in town on Good Friday

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Farris spent the Easter holidays in Ottawa.

Miss Tester of Montreal, was Mrs. T. McOuat's guest for Easter.

Miss Kerr of Vancouver, B.C., is visiting Mrs. W. J. Todd this week.

Miss McLeod of Montreal, spent Easter week in town with Miss Clunie.

Mrs. James McFaul and children spent the Easter holidays in Montreal.

Dr. and Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse left on Thursday for a trip to New York.

Miss Edith Smith spent the week end with her uncle, Mr. H. Hammond.

Mr. James Raitt and Miss Maud were in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mrs Borden and family of Vankleek Hill, are guests of the Misses McGibbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Cote of Montreal, were visiting Mrs. J. Berniquier over Sunday.

Our Dress goods too We watch the moves of fashion. Keep the newest goods. An extra large assortment this spring will tempt you to buy. W Banford & Son

Mrs. T. Christie, Sr., of Montreal, was the guest of her son, Dr. G. Christie this week.

Miss Florence Ross of Ottawa, spent the holiday with her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Tremblay returned on Tuesday from a visit o their friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Jas. Marshall of Montreal, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. McAmmie this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Morrison and son were guests of Mrs. John McGibbon this week.

Miss Annie McLaughlin was in Toronto this week attending the wedding of her brother.

Miss Catherine Barron & Master Jack McFarlane were the Easter guests of Mrs. Thos. Barron.

Mrs D. Morrow and daughter of Montreal, were also guests of Mrs. Robert Creswell over Easter.

Messrs W. Lamb, H. Dumouchel and J. C Spence of the Bank of Ottawa, spent Easter Sunday in Ottawa.

Mr Hawkins of Montreal, was in town on Thursday attending the wedding of Mr. Hailes to Miss F. Barrows.

Messrs. O. B. Lafleur and Sons expect to commence the building operations of the new Post Office on Monday next.

Mr. William Berniquier returned to Ottawa on Saturday last, after spending a pleasant time with his parents in town.

Miss John Mitchell and Miss Dorothy, also Messrs. Harold and Arthur Small of Montreal, were Mrs Hampton's guests.

Mrs. Henry and children of Renfrew, were in town this week, the guests of her sisters, Mrs. Deacon & Mrs. R. McArthur.

Mrs. Ladd who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Curry, for the past few weeks, left on Thursday for her home in Chazy, N.Y.

Mr. Wm. McFaul left on Monday for a three weeks' business trip to Newfoundland, in the interests of A. Grier & Son, Lumber Merchants.

Now is the time the Boot and Shoe Problem has to be settled. Call at Doig's and see his splendid stock before buying. Prices will surprise you.

Among those of our townsfolk who spent Easter in the city were Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Squire, Mrs. John and Master Stewart McFaul, Miss Elsie McIntyre, & Messrs N. Rodgers, V. O'Reilly and G. Bedard.

On Friday evening last, a presentation of a baton was made by Mr. F. Walland to Professor Howell of Montreal, for the kind services he has rendered to the Lachute Choral Society.

The Australian Concert Co'y and Dog Show are coming to town on Tuesday night, April 28th, and will perform in the Victoria Hall. Good singing dancing and music. A real funny show, and admission free to all.

Laurentian Lodge, No. 14, I.O.O.F. will hold their Annual Church Parade on Sunday next at St. Simeons Church. The service commences at 10.30, a.m. and the Rev. H Charters will preach appropriate to the occasion.

Among the Montrealers who spent the holidays in town, were The Misses Marshall, McCallum, McFaul, McGillivray, Kearns, Caron & Campbell, and Messrs. Holland, Fraser, Giles, McCoy, Christie, Gall, Creswell, Beers & Jarvis.

Miss Alice Kennedy of Montreal, was also in town for Easter.

Miss M. Morrant returned to Montreal yesterday, having spent the week with Mrs. Andrew Stewart.

The services of Messrs. Gillis and Critchfield of McGill College, Montreal, have been secured to replace the Misses Muir and McQuaig of the Academy, owing to their illness.

A Grand Concert will be given in the Victoria Hall, on Friday evening, April 24th, by the members of the La Lute Choral Society under the leadership of Mr. A. H. Howell, of Montreal. The programme will consist of choruses, male and female duetts, quartettes, sextettes, solos, readings, etc. Tickets for reserved seats 50cts; - - Tickets may be obtained at Mr. J. D. Campbell's store. Lovers of good music may be assured of a most enjoyable evening.

WEDDING BELLS.

CARPENTER—OSMOND.

On Tuesday, April 14th, at the home of the Bride-groom, the marriage of Mr. G. Carpenter to Miss Jessie Osmond, recently of England, took place. The bride wore a dress of maroon and was attended by Miss R. Barley, (niece of the groom,) who was gowned in white. Mr. Fred Walland acted as groomsman The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. Thomas, after which a bountiful supper was served to the guests. The presents were numerous and costly.

HAILES—BARROWS.

A pretty wedding took place at 4 p.m. yesterday, in St. Simeon's Church, when a large company assembled to witness the marriage between Mr E. J. Hailes and Miss F. A. Barrows, of this town, formerly of Silverton, Devonshire, England The Rev. H. Charters (Rector) performed the ceremony, and appropriate hymns were sung by the choir, Mr. Dixon presiding at the organ

The bride, who was given away by Mr. Wm Painter, was attired in a dress of white silk, and a tendel by Miss Flora Slade Mr. F. Walland, cousin of the bridegroom, acted as best man. A reception was afterwards held at the residence of Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Giles, where a number of guests were invited, and a presentation of two gold pieces was made by the Rev H. Charters, on behalf of the members of St. Simeon's Church. The bride was the recipient of a number of pretty and useful presents which testify to the esteem in which the young couple are held

Mr. Hailes will be missed in Lachute musical circles, as he was always to the front at our local concerts. He was also organist of St. Simeon's Church, the members of which are sorry to lose his services. The happy pair left on the evening train for Winnipeg, Man., where they intend residing.

OBITUARY.

The people of Stonefield and vicinity were called upon last week to mourn the loss of an old and respected resident in the person of Mrs. Joseph Derrick who passed away on Sunday, the 5th inst., at the age of 68 years. She had only been seriously ill for a few days and consequently the news of her death came as a painful surprise to her many friends. The deceased was the widow of the late Jos. Derrick, a former much respected and well known citizen who was for a number of years, Mayor of the township of Chatham, and who died five years ago. She leaves a family of four sons and two daughters who have the sincere sympathy of the community in the loss of a kind and loving mother. The daughters are Mrs. A. J. Kahala of Inkerman, Ont., and Miss Mamie at home. The sons are Mr. Thos. Derrick of Stonefield, Mr. Jack Derrick of Winnipeg, Mr. Andrew Derrick of Montreal, (who had just returned from a business trip to the Maritime Provinces, when he was called to his mother's death-bed) and Mr. Joseph Derrick who had gone out to join his brother in Winnipeg, and had but just arrived when he was summoned home owing to his mother's illness. By a large circle of friends also the deceased is deeply mourned being a woman of most amiable disposition—those who have experienced the kind hospitality which she dispensed in her home will not soon forget it. The esteem in which she was held was testified to by the long procession which followed the remains to Grenville on Tuesday morning. After a solemn requier service by Rev. Father Garcon, the interment was made in the family lot at Calumet.

DEATH.

LEISHMAN,—At Lachute, April 15th, 1908, Thomas Nicoll, infant son of Mr. Paul Leishman, aged 3 months and 19 days.

RATHWELL,—At Homeopathic Hospital, Milton, Mass., on Wednesday, April 15th, 1908, Elizabeth Rathwell, daughter of the late Samuel Rathwell of Shrewsbury, Que. Interred at Shrewsbury, Sunday, April 19th.

CASTORIA
Chas. H. Fletcher

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

Spring and Summer Hats.

In all the newest designs for Ladies and Children.

Bias filed Corsets

Are the **Leader** and to wear them is to be convinced for ever.

"Perrins" Kid Gloves.

They are the best on the market, and we carry a full line of them.

Our Whitewear & Blouses

Are just right and it costs nothing to look.

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,

WATCHMAKEP. JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,
1st Vice-President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty. **LACHUTE.**

Straw Hats and Sunshades.

Are things we don't deal in
But what we do deal in
are milk cans, milk pails, strainer pails, and all necessary dairy supplies.

Roofing, eave-troughing and furnace fitting are our specialties.

All repairs neatly and promptly executed.

Fine assortment of agateware always on hand.

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER VI.

Mr. Christopher Dayne had had a bad day. It took much to dampen his spirits or to darken his cheery outlook on life; but this had been a day on which everything had gone wrong with a cruel persistency.

He had needed all the optimism that was in him ever to get through the world as well as he had. Brought up to believe that a fortune was his, to come to him at a certain time, he had been disappointed to find that it never came at all. The small amount of money left him at his mother's death had never been augmented at all, despite vague promises from the mysterious Uncle Phipps. In time that small amount of money had dwindled down, despite all his efforts to cling to it; and it had at last dwindled so far that it required a very keen pair of eyes to see any of it at all. Then it was that Christopher Dayne had taken himself by the throat, as it were, and given himself a shake, and determined to see about earning his living.

In a desultory fashion Christopher had been making towards that end for some little time. Turning a natural gift to account, he had written a little, and read a great deal more; having an observant eye and some considerable sense of humor he had been careful to write about the things he saw in an easy and pleasant way. More than that, selling about the business from the point of view of work, and work only, he had not disdained to listen to suggestions made by busy editors and others, and so had gradually learned to know what was wanted and to make some effort to supply it. Only a little at first, with, of course, many disappointments, and some little heart-breaking episodes; but he was of the stuff that is not easily beaten, and he was determined to win.

He had started early on economical methods. Even while he clung to the belief that Uncle Phipps must some day put in an appearance and fulfil his long-delayed obligations, he yet saw that for the present at least he must look after himself. He had determined, therefore, to find a cheap lodging in as pleasant a neighborhood as possible.

If you had known Christopher Dayne you would have been certain of one thing—that he would choose his lodging not solely for reasons of economy; there must be at least some faint suggestion of a sentimental reason. After all, with the whole of London to select from, he could afford to please himself; and he did so accordingly.

Fate, being in a generous mood, led him to Chelsea; took him by the shoulders, as it were, at the corner of Greenways' Gardens and gave him a little push which carried him exactly opposite No. 3. And having reached that spot he went no further; for there was a face at the window, looking out alluringly beside a card on which was set the one word—"Apartments." It is true that the face was gone the next moment; but Christopher had seen it, and with a little hot feeling in his throat he knocked at the door.

Disappointment number one; the prosaic figure of Odley appeared. Certainly it had not been her face that had looked out on to Greenways' Gardens; the only comforting thought was that the owner of the other face must be in the house somewhere. Odley was garrulous, and almost pathetically anxious to let those two top rooms; but Christopher wavered. Suppose, after all, the owner of that face had been a mere visitor? Suppose he took the rooms, as it were, under false pretences? However, he decided to see them, and by an accident made up his mind quite rapidly to take them.

He had been left to himself for a moment, the better to inspect them; and while he wavered, and while Odley, with her head on one side, watched him, and speculated as to his verdict, there had sounded on the stairs the quick rustle of skirts; then a little hissing whisper, evidently intended to attract Odley's attention. With a muttered apology she went out; and Christopher Dayne heard another voice speaking rapidly to her in whispers.

"Is it all right, Odley? Do you think he'll take them? There'll be nothing to worry about then—will there?"

Odley was quite astonished, when she went back into the room, at the alacrity with which Christopher decided about the matter; he seemed quite eager. So it came about that Christopher Dayne settled down in the two top rooms, wondering a little how he was to pay the rent, but muttering vague things to himself concerning inspiration and such other mysterious matters.

There is a certain glory surrounding the man who writes, no matter what it be he writes about. The mere deliberate sitting down at a table, with a few poor sheets of paper, to earn a living is absurd to begin with; there is such an amount of courage required. Therefore the mere whisper of his profession in the house stamped him a wonder; his pens were sacred; his paper such as no other man could use. Mystery surrounded the two top rooms; and fluttering of skirts and whispers on the stairs all pointed to it. When Odley had remarked with awe that she had actually "caught him at it," to use her own expression, little Lucy Ewing could contain herself no longer. Gently but firmly the next morning she took the breakfast tray from Odley's nerveless hands, and carried it, with a beating heart, to the top rooms. And that, of course, began the business.

Think of the situation. Christopher was seated at a table, expecting the prosaic Odley to blunder into the room and to make remarks concerning the weather and other uninteresting topics; instead of which came a fairy in human shape, with a tray held before her, and blushing prettily at being found in such a situation. It being absolutely necessary, also, that assistance should be rendered with regard to the tray, another difficulty arose. Try it for yourself; get hold of one side of a round tray that won't keep straight, while the other side is held by a fairy in human form, and endeavor to get it on to a square table. Christopher found himself, in no time at all, stumbling over a chair and pulling the tray too much over his side of the table; which necessitated much close examination of the tray itself, and much putting of heads together, in a blushing, awkward half-minute.

So disconcerting, too, to be asked if there was anything else that would be required; so necessary to get up and hold the door while the divinity passed through. No appetite for breakfast after that; only an insane longing that there might be another course to bring up, and that she might bring it.

Odley came to clear away the breakfast, and Odley was amused. Curiously enough, however, she proved to be a person of experience in these matters; in some day set well back in the past she had been an object of attraction, according to her own account. There was no single room in the house in which a dramatic love episode had not taken place, and most of the heroes of those episodes appeared to have died violent deaths afterwards from sheer despair at her stony-heartedness. Altogether a remarkable house.

The divinity came again on the following morning, and was less shy. Indeed, she timidly asked a question concerning the work he did, and was amazed to find some of it actually printed. It being necessary that he should stand quite close to her, with his shoulder against hers, while he pointed out how disgracefully the man who had illustrated it had missed his points, there was no more breakfast for him that day; and Odley began to be impressed with the fact that he would probably prove a cheap lodger.

Then he began to work at a terrible rate—burning midnight oil and things of that kind. Indeed, Odley was quite afraid to go to bed sometimes for fear he should fall asleep and set fire to No. 3. Because it must be understood that her had found an inspiration he had never had before; and he was working harder than ever now, just to show Miss Lucy Ewing what the business was like, and just to show her, too, what sort of a man he was. If only he could have been of sufficient importance to have an editor call for him—or even a printer's boy, drumming his heels against the legs of the one chair in the little hall—it would have been a great thing. But, of course, all that was to come in time.

Youth—and work—and love — and hope! They had all come suddenly fluttering into the windows of No. 3, Greenways' Gardens, and even Odley, who had lived and grown stout on secondhand imaginative romance, wanted to put a ribbon in her dress somewhere, and had a wild desire (fortunately never carried out) to dance and sing. When the wonderful young man started to work in the morning the house was hushed on his account, for if Odley had dropped a broom and broken a sentence, heaven only knows what would have happened. And it was so mysterious, so wonderful to contemplate the amazing resources of the man, as, for instance, as Odley put it, "where he got it all from."

"Of course, they discussed the work; sympathy is a very fine thing if it comes from the right person. For he was young and inexperienced; and he had such a lot yet to learn, which only Lucy could teach him. For instance, it will scarcely be believed that he was positively amateurish in his love scenes; and she delicately told him so.

"I'm sure you won't mind my interfering, Mr. Dayne," she said one day, when he had asked her opinion of a scene of most vital importance between a passionate young hero and a shy and retiring heroine, "but she would never have said that."

"Don't you really think so, Miss Ewing?" he asked. "It sounded all right."

"I will read it," said Lucy. "And oh, I do hope you won't think me impertinent!—

She bowed her head and turned away. "It can never be what your heart desires," she whispered, "but if you really need a friend, turn without hesitation to me."

No, Mr. Dayne; I don't think she'd have said that," continued Lucy, with a smile.

"Do you mean that she would probably have done the other thing—jumped at him, in a manner of speaking?" asked Christopher eagerly.

"I don't exactly mean that; but I don't think she would have refused him quite in that fashion. She's too cold—too judicial about it. It doesn't seem natural, somehow."

"Well, you see, Miss Ewing," said Christopher, with just the glimmer of a smile playing about his mouth, "that's where I lack experience. You see, I can only go by what the books say; and I find they generally talk like that in books. Now, you know, if I were really in love—if someone felt for me all that that girl is supposed to feel for that fellow—it would be as easy as possible. If I knew what they did——"

"When they refused people, Mr. Dayne!" she broke in demurely.

"No—I don't mean that," he stammered, looking at her earnestly. "But the truth is, Miss Ewing, that I'm afraid to put down on paper what seems natural to say; it doesn't seem right, somehow. I know I could say it; I could simply take hold of her dear hands, and look into her eyes, and say to her——"

"Perhaps you had better let the story stand as it is, Mr. Dayne," she interrupted hastily. Then, fearing that she had offended him, she said, very prettily and kindly, "I'm so glad to know that you're getting on well—beginning to do big things. We're all so proud of you."

"Thank you," he said, with a sudden glow in his face. "I can't understand it myself; I mean the way in which I've simply got to work. I want to take my coat off to it—if you'll excuse the expression, Miss Ewing. It's only the question of money; it comes a bit hard at times to have to grind away and bear disappointments, and all that sort of thing. And you know, Miss Ewing, I ought to have been quite rich."

"That would have been very nice, Mr. Dayne," she said, with an inward sigh to think that in that case she might never have seen him at Greenways' Gardens.

"Yes—quite a lot of money was coming to me for the matter of that," he added. "A certain wonderful Uncle Phipps was coming from the land where the fortunes grow, to give me what was mine. It was entrusted to him by my mother, to invest for me—and I've never heard a word of it since. I wonder if I shall ever hear anything about it?"

"I hope so, Mr. Dayne, for your sake," replied the girl.

That had been some time before, and they had grown to be even better friends in the meantime. Unfortunately, that first early promise of success had not been entirely fulfilled; disappointments had come, and even the little money due to him for work had not been forthcoming. Odley had been patient, and Christopher apologetic; and on this day in particular the young man had climbed the stairs fradd rdad rdad dadl climbed many stairs, and met with several rebuffs—and then had had to come back to Chelsea empty-handed. Perhaps Lucy guessed at his non-success; certainly she did not come near him that evening. Which made it, of course, all the worse.

"It's no use; I can't go on owing these people money," he said to himself, as he paced about his room that night. It's all a muddle and a mistake; I never should have come here at all. Why—I'd like to kiss the shabby carpets her feet walk upon; and yet she waits on me, and I can't even pay what I owe. If only that precious uncle of mine would give some sign—would let me know if he's alive or dead. For the money's mine, and I have a right to it. It belonged to my mother. I shall have to take a cheaper lodging somewhere—and then pay these people back when I can. I shall have to leave her—and never see her again."

A disturbing thought, that; he crossed to his window and looked out upon silent Greenways' Gardens, lying asleep under a bright moon. The moon, in fact, was so kind to Greenways' Gardens that it flooded the place with light, leaving only on the pavements the delicate black tracery of the few trees in the little patch of ground in the centre. As Christopher Dayne looked out of his window, another shadow crossed the broad band of light, and hesitated, and stopped almost before the house. Looking at it carelessly, Christopher saw that this shadow was that of a woman, and that she seemed to hesitate whether to come to that house or not. With some faint growing interest he watched her.

"I wish she'd go away," he muttered petulantly. "When she moves like that, the black shadow of her falls right across that window below, where Lucy sits and works half the day. I don't like it; I don't like her hovering about like that. There—I'm morbid to-night; everything seems wrong. Confound Uncle Phipps—and confound the shadow; I'll go to bed."

He looked out once again, and the shadow was gone; at the same time he heard a loud, sharp knock at the door of the house. Deciding that it was nothing to do with him, and that editors (the only people in whom he was interested at that moment) did not hunt up young authors at that hour of the night, he began to put his papers together before retiring. And then there came a quick, excited knocking at the door of his room. He strode across to it and pulled it open, and confronted Lucy Ewing. Her eyes were very bright.

If only he could have stayed her tongue then! If only he could have subdued the eagerness that love put into her voice! If he could have done that, it might all have been different; it might never have occurred to the waiting woman below that through him she could strike at the girl she longed so much to reach.

"Mr. Dayne—Mr. Dayne—get up! . . . Oh—I beg your pardon, Mr. Dayne," she said, as she stood before her in the doorway. "I did not mean to startle you—but there is someone to see you—someone you very much want to see. And I am so glad—for your sake."

Somehow or other, in some mysterious fashion, he had got hold of her hands, and they were looking straight into each other's eyes. Very remarkable, of course; but it seemed very natural then.

"Who is it?" he whispered.

"She has come from abroad," replied the girl. "She says she's your Aunt Phipps."

(To be Continued.)

HAVING THE MONEY'S WORTH.

Having been in use for 130 years, a fine old Axminster carpet is at present in the carpet factory at Wilton being repaired.

A WOMAN THOUGH QUEEN

ALEXANDRA OF ENGLAND FEMININE IN HER CHARM.

Likes to Wear Magnificent Jewels — Princess of Wales of Another Type.

The greatest appeal that Queen Alexandra makes to her immediate household as well as to her subjects is the appeal of perfect womanliness. She has all the feminine weaknesses which are said to be fast disappearing in her sex—a desire to keep young, a love of dress and jewels, a vanity which prompts her to read all that is written about her in England at any rate, a tender heart and boundless sympathy, writes a London correspondent.

An American who was summoned to a private audience at the palace the other day said that the thing which most impressed him about the Queen was her air of motherliness, a sort of gentle protecting manner with also a tacit appeal to chivalry in it.

There is no more devoted mother in all the country than Queen Alexandra has been, no more tender daughter than she was to Queen Victoria, and no more loyal wife. Besides those characteristics her desire is to bestow an almost universal charity, which has to be modified by those who take charge of the money she wishes to distribute.

The love of what is beautiful in art makes the Queen choose her gowns and those of her only unmarried daughter with more than the usual woman's interest in dresses as dresses. To the first lady in the land soft fabrics,

DAINTY LACES AND RICH FURS

all possess an artistic value aside from their charm as adornments.

Queen Alexandra sometimes spends half a morning choosing a combination of colors for a reception gown and the jewels which shall help to set it off. All of which seems rather strange when one stops to consider the extreme simplicity of her life and dress in her girlhood days in Denmark.

At the courts the Queen is ablaze with precious stones, and at the first of these functions this season, when mourning was necessary, her black lace gown was relieved by the rope of pearls she always wears on state occasions. This magnificent necklace is part of the Hanoverian crown heirlooms, and consists of five ropes of pearls varying in size from those as large as hazelnuts to those as small as peas. The ropes are of different lengths; the longest, falling below the waist, is finished by two tassels of matchless stones which extend almost to the bottom of the gown.

Underneath this necklace the Queen further concealed the sombreness of her corsage by alternate rows of pearl and diamond ornaments. On her head she wore the beautiful all round crown of pearls and diamonds which she prefers of all her crowns. Naturally, with her fair hair and delicately tinted face amid this collection of jewels, she was a vision of beauty.

These exquisite pearls, as has been said, do not really belong to Queen Alexandra, nor does the crown she wore. They were inherited from Queen Victoria, who settled them upon the royal estate, so they are the Queen's only during the lifetime of her husband, and after that they will go to

THE NEXT QUEEN CONSORT.

One crown, however, Queen Victoria left personally to Alexandra. This is a diamond tiara which rises to a point in the front and, projecting at the side, is somewhat fan shaped in design.

Diamonds and pearls are the Queen's favorite jewels, and her most prized brooch is one that was given her by the late Lady Cadogan. It is formed of a single pearl of great size and wonderful lustre which was found in an oyster taken from the oyster beds at Clifden in Ireland.

Besides all her dog collars, ropes, rings and earrings of precious stones the Queen possesses many jewelled orders which serve to enhance the beauty of her gowns when worn on state occasions, since she always is careful to wear the order which will harmonize with the color of her dress. There is the deep blue of the ribbon of the Garter fastened with diamonds. The Garter itself is worn high up on the left arm with its motto in jewelled lettering.

Then there is the Portuguese order of Santa Isabel, which is a rose and white ribbon with the diamond buckle, and there many others with varying colors and jewels and representing many countries.

No woman in the world has her vanity more assiduously administered to than England's Queen. The papers vie with one another in serving her with acounts of her beauty, her taste, her grace, etc., which must pall a little sometimes even on the recipient of these rhapsodies.

But she never disappoints those who admire her charms, for at each public function she always appears in a gown which is

A MARVEL OF SKILL AND BEAUTY,

and always she preserves a girlish figure, blond hair and a youthful face though her children are reaching middle age and her grand-children are multiplying fast.

England's next Queen, the Princess of Wales, is a direct and absolute contrast to Alexandra. Already her face shows lines of care and anxiety, lines which come to many women with the burdens of child bearing and child rearing, but while her expression lacks the gentle, placid sweetness of the Queen's, hers is nevertheless a pleasing, strong, intelligent face.

She cares very little for beautiful jewels and generally wears none at all, except at state affairs. Her gowns are always simple and her coiffure severe. She feels very strongly that women in high places should be an example to the rest of womankind and that extravagance in dress is bad taste and a bad precedent to follow.

It was once mentioned to the Princess that the extreme severity of the gown she wore at some charity gathering had been noticed, and her answer was that she considered it inappropriate to go very splendidly dressed to a fete given in the cause of charity.

Like the Queen the Princess of Wales gives largely, subscribing in fact to all the charitable organizations which make demands upon her. She is said to take a great interest in the woman suffrage movement and is a frequent visitor and an earnest listener at the houses of Parliament.

In fact, if the Queen represents all that is delicate and lovable in the type of woman of years ago, the Princess stands for all that is alert, thoroughly in earnest and deep thinking in the twentieth century woman. Yet English wiseacres shake their heads and say, "She will never have the place in the hearts of her people which her Majesty has maintained since she first came to England as a bride."

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

1907 a Prosperous Year.

The annual statement of The Excelsior Life Insurance Company issued recently, indicates a year of increased business. The total income was $427,450. That the Excelsion Life Insurance Company is pre-eminently a policyholders Company, may be judged from the fact that for three successive quinquennial periods it has paid very satisfactory profits to its policyholders, and further its record and present position is unexcelled as regards those features of the business which policyholders are particularly interested in—security—interest earnings the highest in Canada—economy in management—an unparalleled low death rate.

The popularity of the "Excelsior Life" may be judged from the fact that new insurance applied for during the year amounted to $2,711,000. The total amount of insurance now in force reaches almost eleven and one-half million dollars. The assets of this Company amount to $1,411,330. It has a Reserve Fund largely in excess of Government requirements. Although it has been only eighteen years in existence The Excelsior Life is one of the strong Canadian Companies, its success is indicative of shrewd and capable management. On its Board of Directors are to be found the names of gentlemen distinguished for their integrity and business capacity. It is largely owing to their executive ability that the Excelsior Life occupies the high position that it does amongst insurance companies. Any one thinking of insuring their lives would do well to have the Excelsior figure on the proposition. Fullest information may be obtained on application to the Head Office in Toronto. The Company want good active agents in every place where it is not represented.

CHURCHILL'S RHINOCEROS HUNT.

The English M. P. Tells of Wild Game of Africa.

Mr. Winston Churchill thus writes of his experience in South Africa:—

After Makindu Station there is a wonderful spectacle—"the plains are crowded with wild animals. From the windows of the carriage the whole zoological gardens can be seen disporting itself. Herds of antelopes and gazelle, troops of zebras — sometimes four or five hundred together—watch the train pass with placid assurance, or scamper a hundred yards farther away, and turn again. Many are quite close to the line. . . . . At Nakaru six yellow lions walked in leisurely mood across the rails in broad daylight."

Mr. Churchill tells an interesting story of a rhinoceros hunt. Two monsters were seen, and the hunter crept to a distance of 120 yards. "At such a range it is easy to hit so great a target, but the bull's eye is small. I fired. The thud of a bullet which strikes with an impact of a ton and a quarter, tearing through hide and muscle and bone, with the hideous energy of cordite, came back distinctly. The large rhinoceros started, stumbled, turned directly toward the sound and the blow, and then bore straight down upon us in a peculiar trot, nearly as fast as a horse's gallop."

The death of the huge beast is deplored thus: "Here at the end is only a hide, a horn, and a carcase, over which the vultures have already begun to wheel."

WORTH WHILE.

Mrs. So-Sew—"But why do you keep your new maid if she is so awkward?"

Mrs. Friendly—"Out of gratitude. Last week she upset the sauce over my old gown."



A New Orleans woman was thin.

Because she did not extract sufficient ncurishment from her food.

She took *Scott's Emulsion.*

Result:

She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND $1.00

The Farm

CAUSES OF GASSY MILK.

The qualities which make milk a desirable food also render it undesirable from another standpoint. It is a splendid medium for the growth of bacteria, and, as a result of the manner of production, and the way it is handled it is subject to contamination with bad flavors. Milk contains about 50 per cent. milk-sugar. When milk is left without any cooling but the air, we have all the conditions favorable for the growth and development of lactic acid bacteria. Possibly the evening's milk has cooled down to the temperature of the night-air by morning, but when the morning's milk is put in the same can, it reheats the whole mass, consequently it develops acid very quickly and by the time it reaches the factory it is over-ripe and unfit for the production of first-class cheese. If taken in this condition it will cause a great deal of worry to the maker, as well as the loss and waste, not only to the extent of its own self, but also to that of the whole lot.

It is the duty of every patron of a cheese factory to see that his neighbor takes proper care of his milk, and delivers it in a pure and cleanly manner, for the protection of an article of the highest quality. He will be doing himself a double injury if he neglects to do so. His neighbor will undo what he is attempting to accomplish, and again it is no encouragement to try to improve conditions. Every patron who has not good cold water to cool his milk, should put up a supply of ice. To keep milk sweet it is essential that it be kept cool, and should be cooled to 60 degrees at least, so as to check the development of acid and all undesirable bacteria. The morning's milk also should be cooled before mixing, or put into separate cans, before taking to the factory. If this rule were adopted by factories throughout Manitoba, the factories would be able to make a much better quality and a better average cheese. Consequently all who are interested in the business would be money ahead, and there would be money saved, and there would be greater encouragement all round.

One can of over-ripe or off-flavor milk will spoil a whole vat. As an illustration, we will take the spring of last season, 1907. The weather was cool. The milk went to the factories in first-class shape. The quality of cheese made was of the best. As soon as the warm weather came, however, the trouble began, and all kinds of bad flavors presented themselves. One of the worst was gassy milk, causing pinholes in the cheese. In some cases they were so numerous as to cause the curd to float. These organisms which cause this abnormal condition in the milk are very numerous in manure particles, and in the hair of the animals, which become dislodged during the process of milking, and fall into the pail, and there find the conditions suitable for their growth and multiplication.

There are other causes of gassy milk, such as when it is left too close to pig pens, and troughs, cow yards, and by fine dust blowing into it. Cows lie down in the manure and filth and dust, and at milking time, if cows are not cleaned off well, this is stirred up, and falls into the milk. The milk being warm the bacteria grow very rapidly, and if the milk is cooled, they are checked only for the time being, but on being warmed up again at the factory, they will continue to grow and multiply, as before. This difficulty can be overcome by brushing and dampening the udders and flanks of the cows, before beginning to milk, and then removing the milk to a place where the air is pure, and cooling it down to a temperature of at least 60 degrees.—N. J. Kunemman, in address to Manitoba dairymen.

FARM NOTES.

The value of manure depends upon the quality of food and the condition of the animal. Neither the solids nor liquid from animals giving milk are as rich as that from fattening stock.

The first, most imperative and most sensible duty of the farmer is to abjure partisanship and study real politics—that is, measures, not men, nor office seeking. If too old to study, or with too little time for it, he must find an honest and capable man or men to do it for him.

Glucose meal, if fed fresh, makes a wholesome food for cows or pigs when properly mixed with other food. In its ordinary state it contains about 70 per cent. water, and it cannot be kept long without becoming very sour, in which case it will taint milk and cause pigs to scour. It is often sold for more than it is worth, because farmers do not make a proper deduction for water. No farmer can afford to pay more than one-fourth the price of cornmeal for it fresh.

It certainly is a mistake to say that "farming doesn't pay" when we constantly see men make a living at it who, were they to carry the same sort of management into any other business, would not keep their heads above water six months. Why, if you ask a dozen farmers, picked out at random here and there, how much money came in during the year and how much they paid out, if one of the dozen could give a correct answer it would be a wonder! They may be able to tell you what their principal crops sold for, but if you ask what became of the proceeds, unless some big debt were pressing—"I don't know," would be the ready reply—while of the minor items, such as marketing and surplus stock disposed of, no estimate whatever could be made.

"It takes a promoter to unload a bad thing on to a "good thing."

TOM, the CHIMNEY-SWEEP



TOM was a very dirty little chimney-sweep. He lived in a big city where there were plenty of chimneys to sweep. Tom never washed himself, for there was no water in the court where he lived. He cried half of his time and laughed the other half. He cried when he had to climb the dark flues, rubbing his poor knees and elbows raw; when soot got into his eyes; when his master beat him, and when he had not enough to eat, which happened every day. He laughed the other half of the day, when he was tossing pennies with the other boys or playing leapfrog. Tom never worried about being a chimney-sweep, or being hungry, or being beaten. He said to himself, "When I am a man there is a good time coming."

One day Tom's master, Mr. Grimes, got an order to clean the chimneys at a very grand place, far out in the country, owned by a very rich gentleman. So, at 3 o'clock one summer morning, Tom and his master started out.

Mr. Grimes rode the donkey in front and Tom, with the brushes, walked behind, out of the court and up the street, and soon they had left the city far behind. At last they came to a very grand lodge and Grimes rang at the gate. Out came the keeper at once. They all walked up the great avenue in front of the mansion. Tom as he went along peeped at the sleeping deer, which he had never seen before, nor had he ever seen such big trees. It seemed to him that the sky rested on the tops of them. There was a queer murmuring noise all about, and Tom, much puzzled, asked the keeper what it was.

The keeper told him it was a great many bees buzzing among the flowers.

"What are bees?" asked Tom, never having heard of bees before.

"They make honey," said the keeper.

"What is honey?" asked Tom.

"Hold your tongue!" said Grimes.



"Let the boy be," said the keeper. "He is a nice, civil little fellow," and Grimes laughed.

"I wish I were a keeper," said Tom, "to live in such a beautiful place and have a real dog-whistle at my button, like you." The keeper laughed and told Tom that some day he might be.

At last they reached the house. Tom swept so many chimneys out that he got very tired and a little mixed up. He came down the wrong chimney and found himself standing on a hearth in a room, the like of which he had never seen before. This room was all white and had pictures on the walls, and he saw a washstand with soap and towels and a large basin full of water on it. He thought, "What a lot of things for washing; she must be a very dirty person who has to wash so much." And then he looked toward the bed, and there he saw the person and held his breath with wonder, for there lay a most beautiful little girl. Her face was almost as white as the pillow, and she had long hair like threads of gold.

MADE HIM WONDER

Tom wondered whether she was a real live person or a wax doll.

"No, she cannot be dirty," thought Tom, and said to himself: "Are all people like that when they are washed?" and he looked at his own dirty fist and tried to rub off some of the soot.

"I wish I could look like she does."

He looked around and saw standing close to him a little ugly black, ragged figure, with big eyes and grinning white teeth. He soon saw it was himself, reflected in a big looking glass. For the first time in Tom's life he found out he was dirty, and he felt ashamed. As he turned to sneak up the chimney to hide he upset the fender and threw the fire-irons down with a noise like thunder.

Up jumped the little white lady in her bed and, seeing Tom, screamed. In rushed a stout, old nurse, and she made for Tom, as she thought he had come to rob them. Tom doubled under her arm and across the room, and was out of the window in a moment.

Under the window spread a tree, and down the tree he went like a cat and across the garden lawn toward the woods, leaving the old nurse screaming murder and fire at the window. The gardener saw Tom and threw down his scythe and gave chase. The dairy maid got the churn



between her knees and spilled all the cream, and yet she jumped up and joined the chase. The groom in the stable, the plowman, the keeper, all ran after him, all shouting "Stop thief!" And all this while Tom ran up the park and made for the woods. He heard his pursuers' shouts die away in the woods, and, chuckling to himself, he turned away from the wall and ran on.

On his way he saw spiders who sat on their webs, and lizards, brown and green, and under a rock he saw a great, brown, sharp-nosed fox. She had five little baby cubs around her; they were rolling about and playing with each other. When they saw Tom the mother caught one up in her mouth and the rest came after her, and into a crack in the rock they went. He next had a fright as, whirr, poof-poof, cook-kick, something went off in his face. He thought the ground had blown up, but it was nothing but a big bird.

At last he saw, many, many feet below him, a cool stream, and by the stream he saw a cottage. He came slowly up to the open door and saw inside a nice old woman. When she saw Tom she said:

"Bless your little heart, where did you come from? Come in and rest and I will give you something to eat."

TOM FELL ASLEEP

So Tom went in, and the woman was kind to him and gave him something to eat, and put him on a sofa to rest. Tom fell asleep and dreamed he heard the little white girl crying to him:

"Oh, you are dirty; go and get washed!" and he cried out loud, again and again:

"I must be clean!"

He got off the sofa, half awake, and crawled out of the cottage to the banks of the brook. He pulled off all his clothes, which was easy enough, they were so ragged, and put his little feet into the water and then his legs. "Ah," he said, "I must be quick and wash myself." So he tumbled himself as quick as he could right into the stream. And he had not been in it two minutes before he fell fast asleep, and when he woke he found himself swimming about in the stream.

In fact, the fairies had turned Tom into a water baby, and a merry, happy water baby he was, and he was never tired or dirty again.

The Cat Orchestra

THERE were four of them—Fluffy, Snowball, Tabby and Thomas. But Thomas, the pussy with the glossy black coat, was the cleverest of the four. He it was who organized the quartet. The four pussies sang ever so nicely, under the leadership of Thomas, and surely it was only envy that made the Human Beings around them angry. However, this did not prevent the quartet from practicing.

One evening when they had gathered in the big library for a chorus, Thomas suddenly thought that the music was incomplete without the accompaniment of stringed instruments. So he directed the other pussies to twang the wool and violin and guitar that lay on the couch nearby. He had often seen Human Beings play these instruments, so he knew exactly how it was done. He explained it all very carefully to the other members of the quartet.

Then Thomas waved his paw in air as a signal for the music to begin. The next moment, instead of sweet instrumental music mingling with the song of the chorus, there was a succession of snaps and whirrs as the strings broke under the sharp claws of the four pussies.

Thomas never found out just what the matter was, for a Human Being sent the quartet flying in all directions, while he said very ugly things about cat choruses in general. Thomas' feelings were greatly hurt.

TO CURE LONDON'S INSANE.

English Doctor Gives $150,000 to Establish Hospital for Mental Disease.

A gift of £30,000, offered by Dr. Henry Maudsley, of Mayfair, London, the well-known specialist in mental disease, towards the establishment of a hospital for the treatment of mental diseases, was recently accepted by the Council, which passed a resolution of thanks to Dr. Maudsley.

Dr. Maudsley stated in an interview that he had offered the money so that London might have a hospital which could be devoted to three special uses:

1. The early treatment of insanity and mental diseases, to prevent, if possible, the necessity of sending cases to asylums.

2. Research work into the cause and prevention of insanity.

3. Educational work; a medical school for the training of students in the treatment of insanity.

"The hospital will not be an asylum," said the doctor. "Incurable cases will be transferred to one of the county asylums. Insanity can often be cured in its early stages by special and individual attention, which cannot be properly given in a great asylum with a thousand and more patients. There will only be accommodation for 100 patients in the new hospital, so that each case can be separately treated. The stigma of a lunatic asylum will not, in any way, rest upon patients who have been in the hospital. It will be simply an ordinary hospital where insanity will receive medical attention, just as other diseases are treated in general hospitals.

"We know now that insanity is caused by toxins, or poisons in the blood, and efforts will be made to discover anti-toxins for types of insanity."

AN "APRIL FOOL" REVENGE

"I JUST tell you, Skinny, he's grown so all-fired conceited that I can't stand him. What's more, I'm not going to try," firmly announced Billy.

"Oh, I say," pleaded Skinny, "let's give Jerry one more chance. We'll see what the fellows think about it, anyway."

As a result of this conversation, a hasty and secret meeing of the "Bloody Robbers" was held in Warner's hayloft. All were present except Jerry Coleman, and especial care was taken



JERRY THRILLS HIS AUDIENCE

that Jerry should not hear of the convention.

There was a silence for a moment after Captain Bill Mumford had stated the purpose of the meeting. Then Bill Kane arose. Bill always formed opinions mighty quickly, and clung to them, too!

"Fellers," said he, "I think there's a whole lot in what Bill says. Jerry brags more than anybody I've ever known."

"Never made your own acquaintance, then," suggested Joe Stanton.

"And he does less than any one else," continued Bill, disregarding the laugh which Joe's remark had caused.

"April Fool should be the best time of all to cook up some kind of a revenge on Jerry," remarked Skinny, reflectively. He added:

"Why not hold a sham meeting the first of April and elect Jerry captain? When he finds out afterward how we fooled him it ought to take some of that monkey business out of him."

Skinny's plan was adopted with acclamation, and the members of the "Bloody Robbers" adjourned to gloat over their intended revenge.

Jerry little suspected the gigantic conspiracy directed against him. So he was surprised not a little when Billy called the meeting to a semblance of order at the appointed time, on April 1, and began:

"Members of the 'Bloody Robbers,' I've asked you to come here so's to elect a new captain. I ain't got no special reason for resignin'. Though I haven't done nearly as good as Skinny did as captain, still I ain't altogether ashamed o' my record. But there are other fellers here who are much more deservin', and I want to give 'em a chance."

When Billy had seated himself at the conclusion of this announcement, Skinny slowly raised himself to an upright position.

"Billy," said he, "you do yourself credit. We've never had a better captain, either. But, after all, maybe you're right; maybe it's best to try out some of the others. I've had my eye on one feller in particular. He knows heaps more than any of the rest of us, an' I've no doubt he'd make a superyer sort of a leader. Fellers, I nommernate Jerry Coleman for captain."

Just about one minute was consumed in the election of Jerry. The vote was unanimous; enthusiasm was unbounded.

Jerry, evidently conscious of his new dignity, strutted over to the highest part of the haypile in as haughty a manner as the uneven and unstable surface of the hay would permit. As he gazed over his audience his chest swelled visibly, and, as Bill Kane afterward declared, so did his head.

"I am deeply 'fected by the honor you fellers have bestowed on me in so great a quantity," he said solemnly.

"Hurray for Jerry!" yelled the band.

"An' I want to say that I'm awful much obliged to you. Comin' from another town, as Skinny says, I've learned lots o' twists that you fellers ain't accustomed to. 'Course, I ain't stuck up about it, 'cause I know it just happened so. But you can bet your life that I'm goin' to lead you fellers the very best I know how. And when I cry, 'On, brave men, an' foller me!' I'm dog-gone sure that every one of you will foller yer captain into the thickest of the fight. That's all I want to say, 'cept to thank you again."

In the general hand-clapping and howling that followed this gallant speech, Jerry failed to hear Jack Warner mutter to Skinny:

"He says he'll lead us into the fight, does he? What, that guy never was in a fight in 'is life!"

Before the members of the band separated Jerry pompously announced that there would be a meeting tomorrow after dinner at the Cave, an' he didn't "expect to find any feller late."

The next afternoon, as Jerry came from the house, he met Skinny, who had purposely loitered outside.

"Hello, Lieutenant Skinny," said Jerry, in a tone of infinite condescension; "I s'pose you're on the way to the meeting place?"

Skinny frowned in assumed perplexity. "What meeting place?" he asked.

"To the Cave, of course," sharply returned Jerry.

"But there's no meeting today," insisted Skinny.

"No meetin'! Didn't I give orders for one?" sputtered the "April Fool" captain.

Skinny laughed carelessly. "Oh, say, Jerry; you didn't really think we elected you captain, did you? I thought you would know it was only an April Fool joke."

"Only a-a-a April Fool joke!" stammered Jerry, leaning against the fence for support.

But Skinny had already darted off, merrily whistling, leaving Jerry staring blankly after him.

The lad who had been captain for a day sank down by the roadside. For fully five minutes he lay as though benumbed. Then he buried his face in his hands and sobbed violently.

Jerry was not in school that afternoon, nor was he seen by any "Bloody Robber" during the rest of the day.

The "Robbers" didn't get nearly as much fun out of the joke as they had expected. Indeed, one and all confessed that it was "an awful mean thing to do." They hadn't even the satisfaction of knowing that the lesson, cruel though it was, had effected a cure. But it had.

The Boy Martyr

IN THE beautiful churchyard of Grantchester, near Cambridge, England, there is a small slab about a foot square. Close under the shade of a grand old Saxon tower it stands, and it is all that remains to mark the spot where lies the heroic lad whose martyrdom is pathetically told in "The Chorister."

The youth was a choir boy of King's College, and was about 15 years old.

Before King's College Chapel was occupied by Oliver Cromwell's soldiers during the civil wars, a faithful band, among whom was the choir boy, had cut out the beautiful stained glass windows and buried them in a secret place.

The boy was seized and brought before Cromwell. He was ordered to reveal the hiding place of the windows, under pain of instant death. He bravely chose death, and, without a trial, was mercilessly shot outside the chapel.

Many visitors come into the churchyard to examine the slab and to talk of the heroic death of the martyred choir boy.

A Difference.

James—Toothache again, eh? I'd have the thing pulled out if it were mine.

Joseph—So would I if it were yours.

THE TEDDY WHO STOOD ON HIS HEAD



"The old cow jumped the moon," remarked Ted,
"When she should have been snug in her bed;
But I'm sure it is true
Here's a trick she can't do—"
And the Teddy stood right on his head.

"Little boys think they're smart," said the bear,
"But I wonder if they are aware
That with me they've no show,
For they couldn't, I know,
Stand all day with their feet in the air."

Said the Fuzzy Dog, "Teddy, my dear,
Pray take care, there are tacks scattered here."
"Oh, I'm not much afraid,
For of plush I am made,"
Ted replied as he spun on his ear.

"Much more comfort you'd find, if you rose
And stood firm and upright on your toes!"
The wise Fuzzy barked;
But the foolish Ted larked,
And for answer just whirled on his nose.

Magnetic Experiment

LAY an ordinary one-foot rule across the top of a glass. Grasp one end of the rule between the forefinger and the middle finger.

Secure a small sheet or plate of hard rubber. Rub it vigorously with a piece of silk to generate electricity. Hold the piece of rubber between the thumb and forefinger of the same



MATERIALS EMPLOYED

hand in which you grasp the rule.

By touching the rule with the rubber you will find that pieces of paper thrust upon the under side of the other end of the ruler will remain suspended without visible means of support.

The paper, of course, is attracted by the magnetized rule.

Marie Avoided the Tax

TO DRIVE in the magnificent landau with madame was a thing to be proud of, and madame's maid, Marie, was as proud as proud could be.

When they reached the chateau, which was madame's destination, the great lady bade Marie trudge to the neighboring town and purchase some eggs, while she herself paid her call at the chateau.

Marie clutched the coin tightly in her hand and started out upon her errand. For a wonder, she bought the eggs without mishap. Returning, however, she was stopped by the police, who explained that, inasmuch as she had crossed the border of another province, she must pay duty on the eggs before she could return to the chateau at which her mistress was visiting.

Marie was in a quandary. Madame had given her just so much to spend, and she had no more money with her. But she had also been told not to return without the eggs. What should she do? She retired to the place where she had bought the eggs to think it all over. Half an hour later she again appeared before the police. This time she was permitted to pass, inasmuch as no eggs could be found about her person.

"Well, Marie, have you come back with the eggs?" asked madame, when the maid arrived at the chateau.

"Yes, madame, the police wouldn't let me pass with the eggs, they said; but I fooled them—I ate the eggs, and got by without the least bit of trouble!"

Marie was so pleased with what she had done that madame hadn't the heart to scold her brilliant maid.

Not Treated Right.

Jimmy was standing near a hole in the ice, shouting at the top of his voice. To one who approached he explained his grievance. "Johnny's down there," said he, pointing to the hole, "and he won't give me the skates. He's had 'em more than his share of time now."

Fond of Solitude.

Jessie—I do so like to take long walks all by myself!

Her Friend—Oh, so do I. Let's go for one this afternoon!

TOO FULL FOR UTTERANCE.

"How is it, Maggie," asked the mistress of the house, "that when this new beau of yours is with you one never hears a sound"

"Oh, mum," said cook with a broad smile, "as yet the poor fellow is that bashful he can do nothin' but eat the whole time he's here."

MOST OFFENSIVE.

Captain—If I see your face in my house again I shall slap it."

Noble foreigner—Ah! but it ces a punishable offence.

Captain—Of course it is. That is why I want to slap it.

Long Lives.

Boastful Boy—All of our folks live longer'n any one else's. My grandfather died when he was 105 years old.

Quiet Boy—That's nothing. My grandfather died at 250.

Boastful Boy—Two hundred and fifty? Say, I'd like you to prove that.

Quiet Boy—Any one will tell you that grandfather died at 250 Main street.

Tried it Before.

Farmer—You may skate on the pond if you want to, but I warn you it is unsafe.

Small Boy—What's the matter? I skated on it last winter and the ice was all right.

Already Broken.

Teacher—Samuel, how many commandments did I say there were?

Samuel—Not any.

Teacher—Why, Samuel! Don't you remember, I said there were ten?

Samuel—Yes, teacher, but you said, too, that every one of 'em was busted long ago.

A Natural Supposition.

Ethel (who is clever)—Do you think it true, as Dr. Brown says, that the baby of today has a much better chance of life than the baby of fifty years ago?

Edith (also clever)—Of course; why shouldn't he? The baby of fifty years ago is half a century old now.

Rather Difficult.

One of the professors absent-mindedly said the other day, while calling the roll:

"When the names are read out all the boys who are here will answer 'present'; those not present will answer 'absent.'"

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 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.

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The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - QUE

A BAD BILL.

The imminence of a Provincial general election must not be suffered to shut out the important questions of Dominion politics, on which, sooner or later, the people of this country will be called to pronounce. A bill is now before parliament, promoted by Hon. Mr. Aylesworth, which proposes ostensibly to provide for the preparation of voters' lists in those portions of the Dominion which are yet unorganized, but wherein a considerable number of men, are, or maybe employed on public works. Taking advantabe of the fact that in Manitoba and British Columbia, the constituencies are not constructed for Dominion purposes on lines similar to those prevailing for Provincial uses. The minister of Justice aims, not to apply the lists for the Provinces to these constituencies for the Dominion, but undertakes the creation of new lists altogether, by partizans who shall be under the direction of the government at Ottawa.

That Mr. Aylesworth would deliberately plot to create a fictitious electorate, or manufacture stuffed voters' lists is hardly credible, but the measure that he now has before parliament will permit of either or both of these results, is demostrable from a study of its provisions. In the first place the bill provides that for the unorganized districts of Ontario and Quebec, and for all the electoral districts of Manitoba and British Columbia, voters' lists may be made by order of the Ottawa Government, whenever writs for an election are issued, or at any other time. For the making of such voters' lists "the Governor-in-Council may appoint all necessary officers, and confer upon them all necessary powers." This means that when the writs for an election are out, the Government may employ its own agents in making voters' lists. The next clause declares that in the making of the lists the laws of the Province governing the preparation of the Provincial lists shall "as far as possible be observed and followed." Thus the politicians who are to be appointed to make the new Federal voters' lists are not to be definitely guided by any law, but are to observe Provincial law, "as far as possible." This gives wide discretion to the lists makers, and deprives the elector of any redress where injustice is done to him. The lists that are made in this loose way, and with such excellent opportunities for the disfranchising of the people are not to be subject to appeal. Mr. Aylesworth's bill specifically provides that "no person whose name is not included in the voters' list, so prepared and revised, shall be entitled to vote." So, that if the partizan who makes the lists for an election, following the Provincial law "as far as possible," drops the name of a qualified citizen from his schedule of names, that citizen is disfranchised. The Government list maker in the carrying out of his orders, is authorized under the proposed law, to take advantage of the existing Provincial lists, making them the basis of his compilations. He is given power to strike off the names of voters, who are not qualified to vote in the electoral district, for which he is acting, and he is told that "the names of all persons qualified to vote in the said electoral district, and not already on the said lists, shall be added to the said lists." So that briefly stated the Ottawa Ministers propose to take power to appoint agents to make voters' lists on the eve of an election, and to give these agents the right to put voters on or off the lists, as they please, and this without any right of appeal from the work of the partizans.

Some idea how this bill may operate may be had by taking a map of the Province of Quebec and Ontario, and drawing a line westward from Quebec city, along the proposed route of the National Trans-Continental railway through Quebec and Ontario toward Winnipeg. This line traverses a great many of the unorganized sections of the counties on the north shore of the St. Lawrence river, and of Northern Ontario. Partizan officers of the Government, availing themselves of the provisions of this bill, and the wide latitude that it allows, may be trusted to take full advantage of their opportunity to create voters' lists that will ensure a majority of Liberals, sufficient to wipe out any Conservative majority that may be polled in the Southern portions of those counties. The opportunities for fraud are too vast to be thus created, and the responsibilities too heavy to be ever developed upon men of the class who will inevitably be chosen to do the "fine" work of the party in such cases.

Mr. Aylesworth's bill should receive a most careful consideration, and if it cannot be amended so as to prevent its fraudulent operation it should be withdrawn.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The Legislature reassembled on Tuesday last after the Easter recess. The earlier prorogation was found impossible so three days of good hard work were put in before the adjournment. It might be said four but the Saturday's session, as usual, was not productive of much progress. There were 110 items on the bill and only four were carried through. But one was of the utmost importance and far reaching and lasting in its influence, small though it was. The increase of $50,000 for the purpose of increasing educational facilities and aiding poor municipalities to expand their operations cannot but be regarded as a public benefaction. The present grant will enable a general "raising the standard" both in school accomodation and in what is more importance the remuneration of teachers.

The License Bill has been one of the most important measures before the Chamber. Credit may well be given to the farmers and the bill, a social measure, may be regarded with favor as a long step in the direction of further reforms. The measure has already been outlined, but on its second introduction to the Assembly, the Hon. Mr. Weir said that it was the earnest desire of the government to perfect the license law of the Province. He thanked all citizens, especially ladies who had done so much to forward the movement of reform in the liquor traffic. He was not prepared to dispute the importance of material wealth but it was a healthy sign when there was a strong feeling manifested in favor of moral reform as seen in the effort of those who have advocated the temperance movement. True progress and character of the people could better be judged by

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

W. Banford & Son,

ts conscience regarding moral questions than its advance in material prosperity. The hon. Treasurer then said that the house would find that the bill would show that the government had advanced in restrictive lines but had not rushed ahead of public opinion. It was easier to erect than enforce sumptuary legislation. It was better in some cases to follow the teaching of the maxim "festina lente' and the bill was designed with this principle in view. In brief, the new law contained amendments which might be grouped under three heads: (1) as tending to reduce the number o licenses, (2) respecting the confirmation of certificates, (3) relating to the violation of the law. As affecting the existing law the changes were mainly as follows:—Thetford mines and Black Lake to be under the Mining Act re licenses as regarded by mine owners. The time during which the certificate shall remain under consideration to be doubled, made public and open to examination, as asked for by all the Temperance leagues. Another amendment requires the Municipal Council to verify the signatures to the certificate. Licenses will herafter be withdrawn on conviction for a third offence without any disactionary power on the part of the judge. A bonafide restaurant has to be kept and no more saloon. Another amendment makes it penal for any restaurant keeper to cash pay cheques or wages certificates. Unlicensed carriers of liquor will be liable to confiscation of loan and wages. No side doors in restaurants will be allowed. Good Friday, Christmas day and New Years day shall be assimilated to Sunday for closing purposes. A licensee using intoxicating liquors in excess is made an offender. Bottlers of beer and ale who sell stronger liquors are brought under the penal costs. And generally the law is made precise and more comprehensive and stingent than before.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.
Municipality of the Parish of Ste. Canute.

By-law No. 17.

At a meeting of the municipal council of the Parish of Ste. Canute, held at the usual place of sittings, in the village of St. Canute, on Friday, the tenth of April, 1908, being an adjournment of the regular meeting held on the sixth of April, instant, at which meeting are present: M. Prosper Labelle, mayor, and M. M. Evariste Charbonneau, Omer Lerand & Edmond Viau, counsellors, forming the quorum of the council under the presidence of M. Prosper Labelle, mayor, the following by-law has been passed:

Whereas the municipal council of the parish of St. Canute, is willing to help M. Joseph Cyr., mill owner in St. Columban, for the rebuilding of Cyr's "Bridge" on the North River, opposite the village of St. Canute and St. Columban;

Whereas this council is willing to give M. Joseph Cyr a bonus of $500.00 to help him for the rebuilding of the said bridge;

Whereas the said bonus is to be granted by virtue of a by-law voted by the municipal electors of the parish of Ste. Canute, and ratified by the lieutenant-governor in council.

It is ordained by the following by-law, as follows:

1. The municipality of the parish of St. Canute, gives and grants unto M. Joseph Cyr., mill owner of St. Columban, County Two Mountains, a bonus of $500.00, to help him for the rebuilding of the bridge generally called "Cyr's Bridge" on the North River, opposite the village of St. Canute, and joining together the two municipalities of St. Canute and St. Columban.

2. The said sum of $500.00 shall be paid to M. Joseph Cyr, as soon as the bonus will be voted by the said municipal electors and ratified by the lieutenant-governor in council.

3. The said Joseph Cyr alone will be held to the repairing of the said bridge so long as it will exist.

4. The said Joseph Cyr shall allow a free passage on the said bridge for all the rate-payers of the municipality of the said parish of St. Canute.

5. The said municipality of Ste. Canute will have the privilege to borrow a sum of $500.00 to pay the said bonus to the said Joseph Cyr.

6. The present by-law before to become in force, shall be approved of by the majority of the municipal electors of the parish of St. Canute, and by the lieutenant-governor in Council.

The foregoing by-law having been read, it is moved by the counsellor, Edmond Viau, seconded by the counsellor, Evariste Charbonneau, that it be approved of, according to law.

Carried.

Passed and signed at St. Canut this tenth day of April, 1908.

Signed, PROSPER LABELLE,
Mayor.
" JEREMIE DUQUETTE, Jr.
Secretary-Treasurer.

Municipality of Parish of St. Canut.

Public Notice.

Public notice is hereby given to all electors of the Municipality of the parish of St. Canute, that a public meeting has been convened to be held at the usual place of sittings, on Monday, the fourth of may next, for the purpose of approving or disapproving the foregoing by-law, and that a poll is to be held for such object from ten o'clock in the forenoon until four o'clock in the afternoon of the said fourth day of May next.

Dated at St. Canute, this fifteenth day of April next.

Signed, JEREMIE DUQUETTE, Jr.,
Secretary-Treasurer.

I, the undersigned, Jeremie Duquette, Junior, Secretary-Treasurer, for the municipality of the parish of St. Canute, do hereby certify under my oath of office that the foregoing is a true copy of the by-law passed by the municipal council of the parish of St. Canute, at its meeting held on the tenth of April, instant, and also a true copy of the public notice herein above written.

In witness whereof I have signed at St. Canute this fifteenth day of April, nineteen hundred and eight.

JERMIE, DUQUETTE, Jr.
Secratary-Tresorier.

GENOA.

Mr. Henry Todd of Burlington, Vt. spent the Easter holidays with his friends here.

Mr. Ernest Jordon has returned home after spending the winter months in Cheyenne.

Miss Mabel Black is visiting friends at St. Canute.

We welcome in our midst, Mr. R. Morrison, who is engaged with Mr. Chas. Rodger for the summer months.

Miss Lizzie Paul spent last week in Genoa.

Mr. Dan Dion spent the week end here, renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Aggie Creighton spent the Easter holidays in Montreal.

Sugar-making is in full swing now and the farmers report a very good year.

The roads being too bad for "Little Jim" to travel, his driver now takes a short road through the fields.

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.

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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.

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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.

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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.

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Main St. Lachute.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

O. DESORIERS,
2 miles South of Maribel,
Tuesday, April 21st, 1908.

Knowing as the Earle Farm comprising of Stock and Implements, Hay and grain Sale without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farms.

O. DESORIES.

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.

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

Messrs. G. & J. Hay have recently sold six horses of their last importation, but have still on hand, imported Clydesdale stallions, Hackney stallions, six 3 year old imported Clydesdale mares, and three imported Hackney mares, also young Hackney colts and fillies.

They have also a flash lot of Clydesdale stallions just arriving, all of which are for sale. These have all been carefully selected from the very best stock in Britain. They are the right kind of goods, and for sale at the right price, and at terms to suit purchaser.

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.

MR. N. DIXON,
TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
Recently organist of St. Luke's church Montreal.
For terms, apply
Residence, Main St. East.
or Box 1, Lachute.

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.

A new Hard Hat,—in fine goods, the very newest styles! We can suit all complexions.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

WANTED.

FARM WANTED,—Wanted to rent or purchase 20 acres of land cleared to vegetable growing must be fenced with a house not exceeding 10 miles from Lachute. Immediate possession. Will 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 Gratham, 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 further information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McQUAT, Brownsburg.

STONEFIELD SCHOOL,—EASTER REPORT.

Grade IV,—Jemima Dewar, Frank Brown, Ruby Dawson, Janet McMeekin, Mabel McMeekin, Catherine Owens.

Grade III Sr.,—Hazel Villeneuve, John Barron, Percy Dewar, Edna Densmore, Leo Villeneuve, Gordon McMeekin, Annie Barron, Herbert Densmore.

Grade III Jr.—John Owens, Agatha Grace, John Grace, Charlie Livingstone.

Grade II,—Tessie Barron, George Dewar, Reuben Laughren, David Owens, Tessie Grace.

Grade I,—Villa Innes, Perrie Grace Peter Barron, Edward Brown, Willie Ash.

I Primer,—Walter Laughren.

CUSHING.

Miss Ada Dewar spent last week the guest of Miss Eva Conway at Stonefield.

Miss Grace Fraser returned last week from a visit of several weeks with friends in Montreal.

Miss Ella and Master Murray Watson spent Easter with their friends in the city.

Mr. William Gaston arrived last week from Chicago on a visit to his friends, after an absence of eighteen years.

A merry party of young people from Stardale and vicinity were very pleasantly entertained by the Misses Nicholls at "Highland Home" last Thursday evening.

Mr. L. Roy Cooke who has been spending a week with his friends here returned on Tuesday to resume his position on the works of the Transcontinental R.R., at St. Philippe de Nere. He was accompanied by Mr. W. Villeneuve of Stonefield.

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

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 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.

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

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.

orting Goods Catalogue

...cle and Bicycle Supplies, 90 pages profusely illustrates and describes Bicycles ...everything for repairing them.
...mobile and Gas Engine Material, 94 pages, illustrates and describes everything ...mobile and Gas Engines.
...oat Supplies, 35 pages illustrates and describes Motor Boat Fittings and ...
...Machinist Supplies, 75 pages illustrates and describes High Grade Tools ...list Supplies.
...GOODS—160 pages illustrates and describes, Fire Arms, Fishing Tackle, ...nnis, Lacrosse Golf, Skates, every requisite for outdoor and indoor sport. ...sport should have one of these catalogues. Send 5 cents each for them, ...the five, to help pay postage. Send at once as the edition is limited, ...t is most complete and up to date and our trade is so large that we are ...you at prices as low as those paid by many dealers. 9-08
BOYD & SON, 27 Notre Dame Street West, Montreal.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

W. A. JAMIESON, Chatham,
(2 miles west of Lachute),
Friday, May 1st, 1908.

The following effects:—2 heavy draught mares (with foal), 1 six year old stallion 1400 lbs., 1 draught horse, 1 two year old fillie, 1 year old fillie, 11 milch cows, 8 two year old heifers, 7 one year old heifers, 1 year old bull, 2 mowing machines, 2 horse rakes, 1 drill seeder, 1 hay loader, 1 double waggan complete, 1 buggy, 1 disc and spring tooth harrow, 1 two furrowed sulky Perrin plow (new), 1 cultivator, 1 cutter, 1 rack sleigh, 1 cream separator (new), 1 churn, 2 sets double harness, 1 set light harness 1 set heavy harness, all the milk cans, pails, etc. a quantity of hay, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 10 p.m. sharp.

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

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ARCHIE McFAUL, Dalesville,

Thursday, 7th May, 1908.

The following Farm Stock & Implements:

Three work horses, 10 milch cows, one farrow cow, 2 two year old heifers, 1 one year old heifer, 1 good heavy express waggon with pole and shafts, 1 milk waggon, 1 concord buggy, rack sled, 1 set of bob-sleds with rack, 1 mowing machine, reaper, 1 set iron harows, 2 plows, set spring tooth harrows, 2 plows, wheel-barrow, fanning-mill, set double harness, 2 sets light harness, set single express harness, 2 factory cans, 1 sap pan and quantity of sap cans, and other articles unmentioned.

Sale to commence at 10 a.m.

TERMS.—$10.00 and under cash, over that amount 12 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

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

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 wanny 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 capping as the Boom Co. does the capping itself.

Rouge Boom Co.
pr. Thomas Kenny, Sec-Treas.
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

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

ATTENTION!

Not having found a purchaser for my business, I will continue at the Old Stand with a stock new and complete in every line.

Be sure and see our new
Spring Coats & Jackets
for Ladies. They are beauties, and prices are away down.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

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, — ENLARGEMENTS
Developing & Printing for Amateurs.

HOLLAND'S STUDIO
(Opposite the Post Office.) Box
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.

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.

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. Renomme, 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.

PUTS SEED JUST WHERE YOU WANT IT

Accurate planting means economy. Don't buy a drill, Friend Farmer, that you can't be sure of. There are a lot of dollars put into the soil that never pay back interest in crops—let alone principal.

Own a drill—a **Champion Disc Drill**—that you can "bank on." Its feed mechanism is positive and accurate. The indexes accurately show how many bushels you are sowing. When you get to the last corner of that 25-acre field you'll find the indexes truthful. No grinding or mashing seeds as they pass through our Fluted, Force-feed Cylinder. Every kernel reaches its soil-bed whole and in condition to germinate. It saves a lot of worry to use a

"Champion" Disc Drill"



YOU CAN KNOW HOW MUCH YOU SOW

That's why all our drills—Hoe-drills, Shoe-drills, Disc-drills—are so well liked from Nova Scotia to British Columbia. These drills are all made in a great variety of sizes from 10-row to 20-row. They are all described in our catalog " ," which we gladly send to any Farmer. Remember that we always have an agent in your vicinity. Call on him He'll gladly answer any question.

THE FROST & WOOD COMPANY, Ltd.
Smith's Falls, Canada.

P. CRUISE, Agent, - Lachute Mills

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.

THREE PAST EXISTENCES

SAW PREVIOUS LIVES IN HYPNOTIC SLEEP.

Marvellous Case of French Girl—Could Remember Before She Was Born.

Some wonderful results, seeming to throw some light on the problems of reincarnation have recently been attained through the medium of a young French woman, Mlle. Marie Mayo Cyriame.

She was the daughter of a French engineer, who, having passed a part of his life in constructing railways in the East, died there. Her mother married again, the second husband being an engineer also, engaged upon the construction of eastern railways.

The girl was brought up at Beirut, in Syria, until she was 9 years old, in the care of native servants and in attendance at a school kept by nuns, who taught her to read and write in Arabic.

Being brought to France and placed under the care of an aunt who lived in Provence, she came under the observation of Colonel de Rochas, who, as one of the foremost investigators of psychological phenomena upon a scientific basis, had for years been engaged in the exposure of charlatans and in the study of varying phases of personality under the influence of hypnosis.

WENT OVER CHILDHOOD.

There were thirty seances in all. It was not until the seventh seance that complete exteriarization of the astral body was effected, and only in the fifteenth did Col. de Rochas feel justified in carrying the regression of her memory back to any previous existence.

Thus, Miss Mayo was taken back, in her condition of trance, gradually from 18 years of age to 16, to 14, to 12, to 10 years of age

She saw her astral body transform itself in appearance corresponding with the altered age, and her memory revived countless facts which she had forgotten in her waking state.

BABY AGAIN.

At 8 years of age she was at Beirut, and could remember all her Turkish, which had slipped away from her during the years she had lived in France. At the age of 1 year her language failed her, and she could simply nod "yes" and "no."

Then she went into nothingness, feeling only that she existed. She was carried back still farther, when she said she was "all in the gray," and remembered having had some earlier existence.

HER PRECEDING TXISTENCE.

With the seventeenth seance the full facts of those earlier lives of hers which could be evoked began to appear. Back to the moment of her birth, back to that time before her birth; beyond that and—

"Where are you now?"

"I am a woman, she calls herself Lina."

"Are you living or dead?"

"I am dead."

"How did you die?"

WAS BRETON GIRL.

The tragedy of the girl's preceding existence was disclosed. The daughter of a fisherman in Brittany, she led the toilsome, hard life of the fisher child, yet was allowed to attend the parish schools long enough to learn how to read and write. As she grew into maidenhood she hoped for marriage, with the simple, natural desire and ambition natural to the young, innocent girl.

She was yet in her teens when the suitor she longed for came, a fisherman, like ther father. His name was Yvon. She was married when she was 20 years old; and then, indeed, she learned what life and love could be, and what sorrow could be.

The reincarnated fisher girl of the hypnotic trance—the girl who, as the guarded and sheltered young lady of this generation, was ignorant of the greatest fact of woman's life—passed through the pangs of childbirth, showed the happiness of the mother with her child, and showed the anguish of the mother when the child d. d, a baby only 2 years old.

COMMITTED SUICIDE.

There were no other children, for Yvon, her husband, was drowned in a shipwreck. Lina, in wild despair, flung herself into the sea from one of the precipices of her native Brittany.

Before the eyes of Colonel de Rochas, M. Lacoste and her physician, Dr. Bertrand, the subject underwent afresh the agonies of her supposed suffocation until, in mercy to the living girl before them, the intensity of her re-enactment of the obscure tragedy under the waves of the Brittany coast had to be mitigated.

Again and again, Miss Mayo, hypnotized by Colonel de Rochas, rehearsed her life and death as Lina and her formless, peaceful existence "in the gray' until, impelled to reincarnation, she assumed the amorphous haze of a fresh astral body and descended upon her present mother, Mme de Mayo, some months before her new birth took place. But the life of Lina was only the beginning of her memory's regression.

Before that she was a man—treacherous, dissipated, cruel, blood-thirsty. For half a century she was Charles Mauville, clerk in a ministerial office in Paris. Time and again during his career the streets of Paris ran with blood, and heads were cut off in the public thoroughfares.

Mauville himself joined in the savageries, committing murders with his own hand, because he loved to kill. He lived out his petty, bloody life, hated by all who knew him well, until he sustained a chill at the age of 50 years, and died of pneumonia.

AT COURT OF LOUIS XIV.

But Mauville was not the ultimate stage of regression in Mlle. Mayo's memory. She was in "the dark' for a long time previously, but before that had been Madeleine de Saint-Marc, wife of a gentleman attached to the court of Louis XIV.

PUTTING IT CONCRETELY.

Although Mr. Lawton was wont to indulge in a sort of language which left his hearers in some doubt as to his exact meaning, yet when he was "put to it" he never failed to make himself understood.

"No, I shouldn't want to live in a house like Philander's," he announced to Mrs. Lawton on the evening of his return from a visit to a nephew. "His cellar, now—it's most desperately overflowed whenever the weather is anyways damp."

"Just what do you mean by desperately overflowed?" asked Mrs. Lawton.

"I mean," said her husband, mildly, that all they had to do was to open the door that led from the kitchen down cellar, and the apples come floating right in on the kitchen floor. Is that plain to ye?"

GREAT ITALIAN BRIGANDS

SALOMONE IS HATED, WHILE MULONT IS A HERO.

Still Powers in Sicily — Newspaper Man Fell Foul of Failla Mulone.

A Palermo (Italy) correspondent writes:—Although the formidable Varsolona is heard of no more, during the last year or two there have been several candidates for succession. Among these, Salomone and Failla Mulone have outstripped the others. The former has been arrested and is to be tried in the Assize Court of Caltanissetta. The latter is still at large. The men present curious contrasts, for, while Salomone is hated by Sicilians, Mulone is their hero. The first became a brigand through politics; the second through love.

DRUGGED AND TAKEN.

Four years ago Salomone shot in the back his political opponent, the Syndic of Barrafranco. Since then he has lived by robbery, and has never hesitated to kill anybody who attempted to betray him. The circumstances of his arrest are tragic. A landlord, from whom, rifle in hand, he had demanded hospitality, administered to him a narcotic, mixed in his food. When Salomone was asleep the landlord summoned the carabinieri. The brigand, however, managed to awake at the right moment an took to his heels. He had not gone very far before he found himself surrounded by eight carabinieri, who managed to secure him after a brief struggle.

Then Salomone called the leader of the carabinieri and offered him 5,000 lire ($1,000) for permission to escape. Naturally, the bribe was refused, and the brigand was hauled off to jail. With him were arrested two priests and two gentlemen of Barrafranco, who urged him to kill the Syndic, and they will be tried with him.

MULONE IS HERO.

The Sicilians, uncultured, but chivalrous, hate Salomone. They have never forgiven him for shooting the Syndic in the back. That was treachery, because in Sicily homicide is regarded as a sort of duel without witnesses, in which the adversaries should face each other loyally and fight according to the traditional rules of chivalry in the country. But there is no doubt that his forthcoming trial will be followed with much interest.

Failla Mulone, who took to the forest after he had killed his sweetheart and his rival for her affection, is the true brigand of romance or melodrama, and he is beloved by the people, who recognize in him the ardent disposition, as ready for ferocious revenge as for magnanimous generosity, which is characteristic of the Sicilian race.

TO KILL REPORTER.

Two years ago he had one glorious hour of celebrity when he was surprised by a squad of carabinieri in a house in the Montedoro country, but managed to escape, killing two of the police and wounding several others.

On that occasion a Montedoro journalist telegraphed a long account of the affair to a Palermo newspaper. But Mulone, who is a modern brigand and reads the newspapers, was dissatisfied with the narrative of his prowess. Accordingly, he wrote to the editor of the Palermo journal a letter, in which he swore that if the reporter returned to Montedoro he would be killed. He enclosed ten lire with the letter to pay for the publication. The poor journalist hurriedly left Montedoro, where he lived, and settled in Palermo.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Leading People.

The Kaiser's moustache, in its present form, dates back to 1894. It was a development of that individuality which he definitely assumed upon his accession in 1888, although the credit of the actual "discovery" must be given to the Kaiser's own private perruquier, who, in the early weeks of its existence, had to be in close attendance at Court to keep the moustache in place. No fashion has more completely changed the physiognomy of a people, for every good German has since considered it his bounden duty to pay to his Emperor the compliment of the sincerest form of flattery.

A pretty story is told concerning the Countess of Dudley, in which the dramatis personæ included two well-known Japanese jugglers, who were giving a performance at a London music-hall, and a canary which constituted a part of their stock-in-trade. The Countess occupied a seat in the stalls, and during the performance one of the little birds, after hovering round the auditorium for some time, gently flew down and perched on her lap. When an attendant came forward to claim the bird the Countess begged to be permitted to keep it, and the manager having given his consent Lord Dudley promptly constructed a tiny cage out of his programme, and in this the little songster was safely conveyed to his house in Carlton House Terrace.

Although her fortune has been estimated at $15,000,000, the late Baroness A. de Rothschild lived a most simple and unassuming life. The most exquisite dishes were served at her table and the rarest wines set before her guests, but she scarcely touched them. In later years she hardly even made use of her equipages. It was quite a usual thing to see her take the tram which passed her gate, running from Geneva to Versoix. The guards all knew her, and used to point her out sometimes to the other travellers. After she had seen all the splendor which wealth and a high social position can secure, the Baroness seemed to be more convinced than anyone of the vanity of riches and earthly magnificence. Her desire seemed to be to live like the humble, and find peace and happiness in the routine of their ordinary lives.

Mr. Justin McCarthy is now living in quiet retirement at Westgate-on-Sea, England, and his withdrawal from active literary life has been a distinct loss. No man of our time has seen more of life than this brilliant Irishman. He has known every man worth knowing in the Victorian era. It must seem an age to Mr. McCarthy since he caught his first glimpse of London. The Crystal Palace was in Hyde Park then, and the Duke of Wellington was walking down Whitehall in his blue coat and duck trousers. Lord John Russell was passing Reform Bills; Dickens, Carlyle, Thackeray, John Bright, and the young Victorians were in their prime. The young reporter knew them all. Mr. McCarthy has written novels, histories, and poems too many to remember.

The death of Sir Henry Colvile has removed from the British Army a man of many tastes and talents. Soldier, surveyor, balloonist, explorer, author, yachtsman, and photographer, he seemed able to turn a ready hand and facile brain to the most unexpected tasks; and the one clouded spot of a brilliant record is that Boer War incident at Lindley, the ultimate result of which was that General Colvile was placed on half-pay. Years ago, before ballooning became a fashionable pastime, Sir Henry had made a deep study of aeronautics, and one of his many ascents was on the occasion of his marriage, when he spent the first day of his honeymoon in navigating a big balloon from the Crystal Palace to Ely. He was as much at home on the waters of the Channel as he was in the air, and on one occasion, when serving in the Guards, he paddled a canoe from Dover to Calais in half-a-dozen hours. Sir Henry was also a lover of the dramatic art, and he has written two or three plays, one of the best of these being "The Nick of Time," the Guards' play at Chelsea Barracks last year.

Sir W. B. Richmond, R. A., is one of the most interesting artists of the time. He hates ugliness as much as he hates noise, and equals Ruskin in his antipathy to the unlovely in life. He also stands for pure air in London, and smoke is his abomination. No man is more ready to lend a helping hand to struggling genius. It is Sir William's proud boast that when he is at home he has as guest and student every third Sunday a poor factory boy who has a gift for drawing. He it was who "discovered" Austin O. Spare, the remarkable painter-prodigy. The famous Royal Academician was himself one of London's boy prodigies more than fifty years ago, when he astonished his relations by cartooning them upon doors, walls, tables, and window frames—upon anything, in fact, which would bear the mark of his pencil.

Queen Maud of Norway has been described as one of the cleverest members of the British Royal Family. She is talented beyond the average, reads hard, writes both prose and poetry, and speaks five languages fluently. Then she knows many minor arts and crafts, sews and spins well, can carve wood, bind a book, take a photograph, knit a stocking, play chess, and use a typewriter. And Queen Maud is a good athlete, rides well, can sail a boat, pull an oar, skate cleverly, and has of late taken up the pastime of ski-ing. She is also a keen cyclist, and may often be seen wheeling about the lanes near Sandringham. Children are one of her greatest interests. The story goes that once, when a school class was under examination for her amusement, she took a shy little girl on her knee, and the child's answers instantly showed a marked improvement. The secret, however, came out later on, when the little one said to her teacher, "Please, ma'am, the lady told me what to say."

PAPER TROUSERS NEXT.

A firm in Saxony has established a process by which they combine paper and cotton, and make it into a serviceable cloth. Paper and cotton and paper and wool are so combined that suits, jackets, shirts and many other articles of dress wear are now being produced. Sufficient xylolin, as it is called, to produce a complete plain suit costs from two to three dollars.

A sentimental poet writes: "How can I meet my darling?" After some deliberation over the question we have come to the conclusion that he can meet her by approaching her from an opposite direction.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Eight pairs of twins are attending the Sandfield Council school, Guildford.

A solid silver microscope made in the time of George II. was recently sold in London.

The British licensing bill has caused a slump of $1,250,000,000 in the value of brewery shares.

Dover will have a new harbor, which will be completed in 1910, and it will accommodate 50 men-of-war.

The Great Western Railway Company pays about 200,000 a year for damages to and loss of goods.

A Caledonian Society in connection with the town and district of Horsham, Sussex, has been inaugurated.

Mrs. Heywood, who has died at Little Leigh, near Northwitch, at the age of 85, never rode in a railway train.

It is estimated that there are hundreds of coster pitches in the London streets that are valued in three figures.

There are 80,692 children on the roll of the elementary schools of Leeds.

The Ben Jonson inn, in Shoe lane, Fleet street, which has been licensed for more than 300 years, has closed its doors.

It was lately discovered by a night traveller that the train running from Peterborough to Grimsby is infested with rats.

For opening and detaining a letter addressed to one of his employes, a Leeds photographer has had to pay $40 damages.

There are 1,977 houses and premises licensed for the sale of intoxicants in Birmingham, as compared with 2,030 a year ago.

Mr. Atkins, a retired publican, who died at Harrow recently, weighed 476 pounds. His two brothers weighed 560 and 504 pounds.

The King has sent an invalid couch to Guy's Hospital, London, in recognition of services rendered to one of his personal servants.

Prince Victor Duleep Singh's debts were estimated at the Bankruptcy Court the other day in London to amount to $116,980, and his assets to $23,250.

Features of the box presented to Miss Florence Nightingale with the freedom of London were two finely modelled soldiers and a bronze figure representing charity.

The manager of All Saints' School, Buxton street, Mile End, New Town, who had advertised for a caretaker, received no fewer than 4,000 written applications for the post.

Sentence of three years' penal servitude was passed at the Notts Assizes on W. M. F. Eggleston, the inspector who stole hundreds of pounds' worth of goods from Great Northern trains.

While descending the stairs to attend to a dog, Mrs. Laura L. P. Jenkins, of Copelands, Holmer, near Hereford, who was carrying a lamp, was burned to death owing to her clothes becoming ignited.

Twelve hundred pounds was paid at the fortnightly exhibition at Manchester of the North of England Orchid Society for an orchid, Odonto Crispum van Frans Maeserell, grown by Mr. Peters, of Brussels.

PRETENDING PERCY BECOMES STUDIOUS AND GETS A SCHOLARS REWARD



WELL DRILLS

With one of Loomis' late improved machines you are sure of large profits on the capital invested. They are the leaders in this line. Certainly the greatest money earning Well Drilling Machinery made in America. Address

LOOMIS MACHINE CO., TIFFIN, OHIO.

AGENTS, $103.50 PER MONTH

selling these wonderful Scissors. V. C. Glebner, Columbus, O., sold 22 pairs in 3 days, made $13; you can, we show how.



FREE OUTFIT.

Special inducements to Canadian Agents.

Thomas M'f'g Co., 302 K St. Dayton, O.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

WANTED

to hear from owner having

A GOOD FARM

for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.

L. Darbyshire, Box 984, Rochester, N. Y.

THE PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. Ltd.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. Canada.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

MAY BE OLDEST OF TEMPLES.

Building Unearthed in Babylonia Contains Bricks of 4500 B. C.

The oldest temple in the world, so far discovered, has been unearthed by excavators at Bisya, in central Babylonia.

The walls of the tower were first uncovered and the summit cleared. The first inscription on the surface was on a brick stamped with the name Dungi, which goes back to 2750 B. C. A little lower appeared a crumpled piece of gold with the name Param Sim, who lived in 3750 B. C. Just below were large square bricks peculiar to the reign of Sargon, 3800 B. C. and who was probably the first Semitic King of Babylonia.

A large platform was discovered two and a half yards below the surface which was constructed of peculiar convex bricks such as were used in building material 4500 B. C.

FILLING.

Seedy Willie (to bar-keeper)—"Your refusal, sir, to trust me to a paltry drink of whiskey fills me with astonishment and indignation."

Bar-keeper—"All right, sir; you can fill yourself up with astonishment and indignation, and it don't cost you a copper, but if you want to fill yourself with whiskey you will have to pay cash."

WHEN BABY IS SICK

GIVE BABY'S OWN TABLETS

The little ills of childhood often come very suddenly and often they prove serious if not treated promptly. The wise mother will keep Baby's Own Tablets always at hand and give her little ones an occasional dose to prevent sickness or to treat it promptly, if it comes unexpectedly. Baby's Own Tablets cure all the minor ailments of children and are absolutely safe. Mrs. A. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for teething, constipation and other ills of childhood, and have found them a safe and excellent medicine." Sold by all medicine dealres or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EXERCISE FOR THE BABY.

In considering the question of physical exercise for very small infants, it is comfortable to remember that Nature herself is quite capable of taking care of this matter, unless she is stupidly balked by the child's other and less able guardians. Any one who doubts this statement has never had the privilege of watching a tiny but healthy baby grow and kick when its restricting clothes are removed. This habit should be fostered by parents, as the baby will never overdo it.

It is not necessary to hang over it all the time, as so many parents do, talking and laughing and overstimulating the tiny brain at the same time. A few minutes of this each day will do no harm, but then self-control should be exercised, and the child left to its own devices.

It should be laid down on a soft rug or mattress, in the winter near the open fire, in the summer near an open, sunny window, with its clothing removed, and allowed to kick and wave and gesticulate and indulge in its funny monologue as long as it will. Nature, as we said before, is then its nurse, and a wise one.

Its lungs and muscles are all getting their proper exercise, its skin is being healthily ventilated, the hardening process is being softly done as it should be, and the baby is gay and happy without stimulation and excitement—also as it should be.

As to the exercise part of the proceeding, the looker-on might almost think that the baby had made an exhaustive study of some excellent system of muscle development, so vigorous are its movements and so suited to their design.

When the time comes for the child to "find its legs," as the old nurses say, it is quite unnecessary to aid it in the search. Its legs are in place, and have had plenty of good, free exercise; and when they are strong enough to support the little body, the baby will pull itself up by a chair or other piece of furniture, turn with that irresistible air of mingled conceit and rapture to see if some one is looking at it, gurgle its satisfaction with this new state of things, and the deed is done.

From that day continual fresh progress will be made, at first with support, later in a staggering run, ending, to its great surprise, in a backward bump, and a new phase of life is begun.

In spite of good advice, there are still to be found in the world foolish and adoring young parents whose baby walked and talked and thought earlier than all other babies. The result, so far as walking is concerned, is very likely to be a well-developed case of bow-legs.—Youth's Companion.

A faithful servant had grown old in the service of a railway company, and at last became too feeble to work. The general manager was asked if the company would not do something for him, as he was very poor. "How long has he been with us?' the official inquired. "Over forty years." "Always did his duty" "Never missed a day." "You say he is very old and feeble?" "Yes. The chances are that he will never leave his bed again." "H'm! Poor fellow! We must do something for him. I'll give him a free pass for life over all the company's railway system."

MAGISTRATE PRAISES ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate Rasmussen, of 202 Marquette St., Montreal, writes: "For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin. This was not only unsightly, but it was at times very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but these proved altogether useless. I then took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I noticed a report from a Justice of the Peace (Magistrate Perry, J. P. for B. C.) who had been cured of a chronic skin disease by Zam-Buk, and I determined to give this balm a trial. Before this everything I tried failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, but three boxes of Zam-Buk worked a complete cure, and I hope that my experience will lead other sufferers who are in despair to try this herbal healer, Zam-Buk."

For healing eczema, running sores, cuts, bruises, burns, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, pimples, spring eruptions, itch, chapped hands, and diseases of the skin Zam-Buk is without equal. All druggists and stores sell it, 50c. a box or post paid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

HEADACHE FROM EYESTRAIN.

Basing himself on his records of nearly 1,300 eye examinations, Dr. S. W. S. Toms claims that 90 per cent. of all those suffering from reflex or neuralgic headache have ocular defects.

Over 600 of the patients examined were altogether unaware of the defect. Fully half the cases were of only slight refractive errors or muscular unbalance, and it is in these cases in which ciliary spasm is the direct factor in causing headache in persons whose occupation calls for near vision that accommodative asthenopia results.

There is no apparent relation between the severity of the headache and the degree of the ocular defect, and nothing especially characteristic, except perhaps the patient's non-suspicion of the cause. Sickness or health impairment may be the first inciting factor in some patient with considerable ocular defects which gave no trouble before.

EXPERT SEWING-MACHINE REPAIRS.

Also sewing machine oil of absolute purity, and the best needles and parts for all machines at Singer stores. *Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 6 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.*

Annabel—"How queer! Here's a story about a man who made a fortune out of an attachment for a sewing-machine." Arthur (softly)—"That's nothing. I've formed an attachment for the sweetest little sewing-machine in the world, and would consider my fortune made if she'd have me." (No cards.)

The merits of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a sure remedy for coughs and colds are attested by scores who know its power in giving almost instant relief when the throat is sore with coughing and the whole pulmonary region disordered in consequence. A bottle of this world-famed Syrup will save doctor's bills, and a great deal of suffering. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

HOME CURES.

Eye Wash—Add a teaspoonful of powdered boric acid to one cup of boiling water; strain and apply to the eyes night and morning.

To Remove a Ring.—Thread a needle with strong thread; pass carefully under the ring head first, wind the thread tightly around the finger regularly all down to the nail to reduce its size. Then take hold of the short end of the thread and unwind it. The thread pressing against ring gradually will remove it from finger.

Eat plenty of onions, especially in the spring. Take a pint bowl, peel and slice full of onions, put two-thirds cup of sugar over them and cover with a small plate that will press them down. In the morning there will be a thick syrup that is excellent for colds or sore throat. Take a swallow occasionally. Cook onions, thicken with corn meal for poultice, put over lungs for colds; known to prevent pneumonia.

Black Watch Remarkable for richness and pleasing flavor. The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2267

SPRING BLOOD IS BAD BLOOD

How to Get New Health and Strength in the Spring.

The winter months are trying to the health of even the most robust. Confinement indoor in overheated and nearly always badly ventilated rooms—in the home, in the shop and in the school taxes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood becomes thin and watery, or clogged with impurities, the liver sluggish, the kidneys weakened. Sometimes you get up in the morning just as tired as when you went to bed. Some people have headaches; others are low spirited; some have pimples and skin eruption. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of condition. You can't cure these troubles with purgative medicines, which merely gallop through the system leaving you still weaker. What you need to give you strength in spring is a tonic, and the one always reliable tonic and blood builder is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills not only banish spring ills, but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anaemia, nervous debility, rheumatism, indigestion and kidney trouble. Every dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills makes new rich, red blood, which strengthens every nerve, every organ and every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the favorite spring medicine with thousands and thousands throughout Canada. Try this medicine this spring and you will have energy and strength to resist the torrid heat of the coming summer. Mrs. Jas. Haskel, Port Maitland, N. S., says: "I was troubled with headaches, had a bad taste in my mouth, my tongue was coated, and I was easily tired and suffered from a feeling of depression. I got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it was not long before they began to help me and I was soon feeling as well as ever I had been." You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHEREIN THE DIFFER.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, what's the difference between an optimist and a pessimist?"

Pa—"An optimist sees only the doughnut, my son, while the pessimist sees nothing but the hole therein."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

An empty head contains a lot of useless information.

Experience and real estate booms are great teachers.

Physical Pain and mental anguish afflict the victims of skin diseases. Get rid of both by rubbing Werver's Cerate on the heated, itching, disfigured face. The relief given is among the wonders of medicine

IF.

How fair this world would be,
How free from care, my brothers,
If after this nor poor nor rich
Would wish to live on profits which
Were justly earned by others.

When you use Ramsay's Paints, you are astonished to find how far they go, how beautiful they are, how long they last, and how reasonable. They work so easily, anybody can apply them. Your dealer will show a range of fine colors for your house inside or out. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

JUST AS TERRIFYING.

Lazy Lemuel—"Talk erbout bravery—I ain't afraid uv ennything dat walks."

Soiled Samuel—"Neither am I, but dat ain't sayin' much. A cake uv soap can't walk."

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

NO CHANGE.

Patience—"That long-haired man with the diamonds at the piano started life as a poor musician."

Patrice—"Well, he's that yet."

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

THE OTHER WAY.

"Of course," remarked Staylate, "some things go without saying."

"Yes," rejoined Miss Wearyun, as she glanced at the clock and tried to strangle a yawn, "and some others say without going."

How a man does hate to be grateful for an ill-timed favor!

In after years a courtship may be converted into a battle ship.



TOLD BY GESTURES.

Silent Testimony of a Deaf Mute in a French Murder Trial.

A murder trial at Bordeaux, France, in which an innkeeper, his wife and two accomplices were charged with killing a customer was the occasion of a dramatic scene when one of the witnesses took the stand. This witness, named Lacampagne, was a deaf mute ignorant of the ordinary finger language.

His brother-in-law and two of his friends appeared to translate his gestures into words, but their services were really unnecessary, so clearly did he express himself by that instinctive mimicry which is sometimes the accompaniment of speech but here became its substitute.

During his evidence the deaf mute, who had been the handy man of the inn, always designated the victim by sucking in his cheeks against his teeth, the landlord by shaking his fist — his employer's usual method of speaking to him—the landlord's wife by putting his hands to his hair, one accomplice by curling his moustache, and the other by striking an imaginary match on his trousers, as this prisoner was a smuggler of matches.

Then with short abrupt gestures, as clear as they were rapid, he told his story, how the landlady sent him away on an errand, how he returned to find the door locked, how he entered by the cellar door, saw the corpse, saw one murderer washing a blood-stained hammer, another cleaning his face and hands, and the landlady embracing her husband as if to thank him for what he had done. The landlord caught sight of him and dealt him a violent blow, then, changing his mind, made signs to him to help to get rid of the body.

At this point the landlord, who clearly followed the deaf mute's story, broke in with "That's a lie! That's a lie!"

Lacampagne turned, looked in the landlord's face, then stamping his foot he raised his hand and stood in the same solemn attitude in which he had taken the oath.

This evidence and a confession by the mustache wearing prisoner were enough to convict the accused. The landlord and the match smuggler were sentenced to death, the others to imprisonment for fifteen years.

HOT WOOING.

One lover wooed with burning words—
Called her his clover honey;
The other made her warm to him
By simply burning money.

A Sure Cure of Headache.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alternative, and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves which causes the headache. Try them.

THE NOISY EATER.

Of table manners such as his
No mortal could be proud;
The greatest trouble with him is
He will eat soup aloud.

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.

JUST LIKE A WOMAN.

"Isn't that just like a woman? She gave me no peace until I bought her a piano to play."

"Well?"

"Now she's too lazy to play it, and is after me to buy her an automatic player."

If you are out of sorts get a bottle of 'Ferrovim' the best tonic, and you will be surprised how quickly that tired feeling will wear off. $1.00 bottles. *All dealers* in medicine

MLUTIPLIED.

First Man—What a blessing children are!

Second Man (enthusiastically) — Aren't they! Now that my wife has two to look after, she has no time to play the piano.

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

ON HIS KNEES.

"This will bring your father to his knees," remarked a woman to her children, as she showed them a can of floor paint.

When you use Ramsay's Paints, you are astonished to find how far they go, how beautiful they are, how long they last, and how reasonable. They work so easily, anybody can apply them. Your dealer will show a range of fine colors for your house inside or out. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

THE METHOD.

"He loves me" or "He loves me not,"
The question great to settle
The maiden takes a daisy fair
And amputates each petal.
Perhaps her mind is set at rest
And is no longer hazy,
But all observers will agree
It's tough upon the daisy.

Mr. Smith, fond of a joke, said to his wife the other day: "I believe there is a special Providence which protects bricklayers' laborers. Do you know that only yesterday one slipped off a 40-foot ladder and was not hurt in the slightest degree." "That sounds almost miraculous," said Mrs. Smith. "Oh, no; there was nothing marvellous about it. He slipped off the first rung."

Backache, Headache Internal Pains.



MRS. JOSEPH LACELLE, 124 Bronson St., Ottawa East, Ontario, Canada, writes:

"I suffered with backache, headache and dragging pains for over nine months, and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few bottles relieved me of my miserable half-dead, half-alive condition.

"I am now in good health, have neither ache nor pain, nor have I had any for the past year.

"If every suffering woman would take Peruna, they would soon know its value and never be without it."

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivier, Quebec, P. Q., Can., writes:

"Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression. Having had dyspepsia for a long time and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try Peruna and with the fourth bottle of it I was perfectly cured.

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that terrible malady, dyspepsia. I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take Peruna and Manalin as I did."

Chronic Nasal Catarrh.

Mr. Chas. H. Stevens, 122 Sixteenth St., Detroit, Mich., writes:

"It affords me great pleasure to testify to the merits of Peruna as a remedy for catarrh.

"I suffered for some time with chronic nasal catarrh, but after five months' treatment during which time I used seven bottles of Peruna I am pleased to say that I am entirely well, there not being the slightest trace of catarrh left.

"Peruna is without a doubt, in my mind, the greatest remedy known for catarrh."

Weak, Tired Feeling.

Miss Marie A. Lesser, 928 W. 36th St., Chicago, Ill., Worthy Secretary I. O. O. T., writes:

"I am glad to give a good word for Peruna, and I hope that all who see this who are troubled with systemic catarrh as I was for years, will profit by it.

"I had tried many remedies, but none did more than give me temporary relief, and some did not even do that.

"I took Peruna at the suggestion of a friend, and was more than pleased and surprised at the results.

"I am now perfectly well and strong. That weak, tired feeling has left me, and I feel like a different person entirely."

The Slavery of Disease.

It is wonderful how many women in Canada and the United States have been practically made new again by the use of Peruna.

Not the victims of any organic disease, but just a half-dead and half-alive, condition.

Miserable, dragging pains that keep a woman always from doing her best work, from being her best self. Cross and petulant, perhaps. Maybe even a slattern in her household, just because her health is continually below par. She never feels quite right. She gets the reputation of being sullen, or morbid, or ill tempered.

Her trouble is not a moral one at all, it is simply a physical one. Make such a woman well and she immediately becomes transformed into a new being mentally.

This is exactly what Peruna has done in a multitude of cases.

WANTED

Our readers to note the facts regarding the recent important discovery in medicine made by an eminent French physician, and the formula endorsed by Canadian physicians and druggists—**PANGO.** This Latin term signifies in the English language pain go. This remedy is not a patent medicine. It is not a specific for all of the human ailments. The company do guarantee marvellous results in certain cases. These cases are amongst the most painful to which all are more or less subject, and hence the years of study resulting in this discovery. The company will refund all moneys paid in any case where Pango fails to relieve, and any purchaser can upon application secure the benefit of this guarantee. Neuralgia, Gout, Rheumatism, Colds. Price 25 and 50 cents.

The Pango Company, Toronto

When it comes to speaking ill of their neighbors most people are there with the goods.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Mary had a little lamb,
She bit it with her teeth,
Then said, "It may be lamb outside,
But 'tis mutton underneath."

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.

TRUE PREDICTION.

"And the clairvoyant told you that you would be swindled?"

"Exactly."

"And were you?"

"Yes. She charged me $2."

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 SMALL BOY'S JOKE.

"Pa, is it true all flesh is grass?" asked the inquisitive boy.

"Yes, my boy, replied the proud parent, "that's what the Bible tells us."

"Then, pa, why don't these fat folks who are so anxious to be thin have the lawn mower run over them?"

A TOAST.

Here's to our wives!
They fill our lives,
Like busy bees, with honey!
They ease our shocks,
They darn our socks—
And spend most all our money.

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

FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR!

Everything in Footwear. All kinds and All Prices—from the Cheapest to the Best.

Footwear to suit EVERYBODY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

HATS! HATS! HATS!

Leading Styles at prices which are now leading. The very best you can buy at the price.

HARNESS! HARNESS! HARNESS!

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

A complete stock always on hand at rock-bottom prices.

See my stock before you buy.

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, Laths, Plaster Paris, Asbestos, Etc., Etc.

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

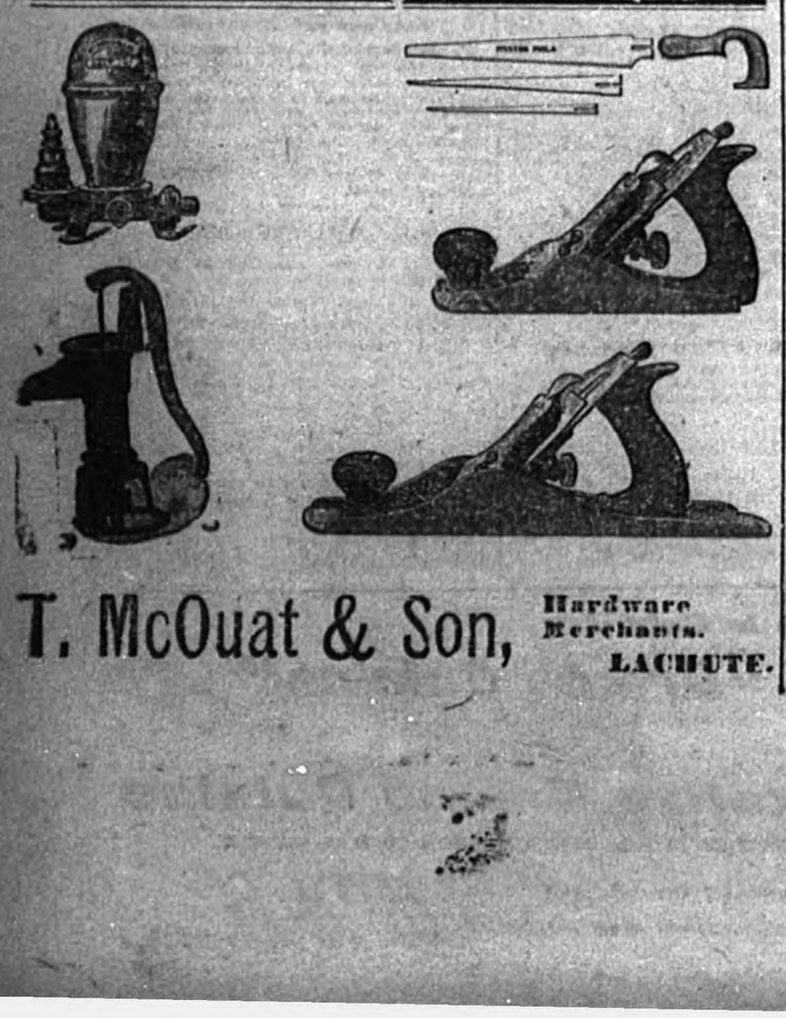
J. W. Cottingham

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,



T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.

LACHUTE.

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.

Dr. J. H. MASON,

Physician & Surgeon.

Main St.,

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.

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.

G. J. WALKER,

INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.

LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 862

IN RE;

Vacant estate of Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, district of Terrebonne, farmer, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned Joseph Edouard Parent, of the town of Ste. Jerome, said district, notary, was on the 11th April, 1908, appointed curator to the said vacant estate and has taken oath in such capacity.

JOSEPH EDOUARD PARENT,
Curator.

S.C Notice No. 863.

IN RE

Vacant estate of Rose Ann Jacques in her life-time of the Parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, widow by first marriage of late Olivier Leroux, in his lifetime of the parish of Ste Sophie district of Terrebonne, farmer, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Joseph Edouard Parent of the town of St. Jerome, said district, notary, was on 11th April, 1908, appointed curator to the said vacant estate and has taken oath in such capacity.

JOSEPH EDOUARD PARENT,
Curator.

CASTORIA.

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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 861

In re vacant succession of Christopher C. Cooke.

I, the undersigned, give by these present notice that I have been appointed by judgment of this court of the fourth of April instant, 1908, curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said vacant succession must be filed with me at my domicile, Cushing Post Office, Township of Chatham, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at Cushing, this ninth day of April 1908.

C. F. KAINS,
Curator.

Our Mens' Suits too! We have all sizes in new stylish goods. Everyone knows we keep the stock you can get suited in. So don't fail to look in early.

W. BRADFORD & SON.

H. A. Blair

WE are again to the front with the Deering and McCormick Machinery which are leaders in the market to day. Be sure you do not buy any other, but reserve your order until you see what advantages we can offer you.

We handle the celebrated Munro McIntosh Buggies, the rigs that made Glengarry famous. Come and take your pick from the prettiest and best stock ever seen in town.

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. Scholastique, said district, vs. Plaintiff

Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Rodrigue, 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 his 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. 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 & FORTIER, P.C.S.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

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 succession 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

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 379

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.

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 16th day of the month of May 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 9th of April, '08.

For the Petitioner,
JOS. GIROUARD, Notary.

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 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 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 1½

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

Sawn 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. 1-18cts.

Masts per piece 75cts.

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece ½cts.

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