The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1908. — NO 15

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.

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 1. Apply to MOISE PAQUETTE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—On easy terms valuable property in West End, with 5 acres of land. Apply to Dr. B. S. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

HOUSE & STORE TO LET,—On Main St, Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to GAVIN J. WALKER,

Our Young Men's and Boy's Clothing is of the same old good-wearing kind, but new lines, fresh patterns, not Jew made in sweat shops, made by you don't know whom. Bring your boys and fit on the suit.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

Ladies Waists are now in stock, in full variety, style and price.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

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.

— 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 Plyers, 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.

How does your old carpet look? Better get a new one. We have some choice patterns direct from the mills—no middle men. Better get one.

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.

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

Mr. Wm. Banford spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. McOuat was in the city on Friday last.

Miss Agnes Roby spent Monday last in Ste. Therese.

Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Wilson spent Friday last in Montreal.

Miss Rathwell is the guest of Mrs. Ed. Morrison this week.

(Dr.) & Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse spent the week end in Montreal.

Mrs. Pitts, of Cornwall, is the guest of Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander this week.

Miss Wanless, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Charters at the Parsonage

Mr. and Mrs. T. Jousse were guests of their son at Vankleek Hill for a few days this week.

Miss Katie Giles returned on Saturday from a pleasant visit spent with friends in Montreal

Mrs. Geo. Patterson has sold her property in rear of the Presbyterian Church to Mr. John Campbell.

The marriage of Miss Boivin to Mr. Peter Brissette is announced to take place on Monday next, May 4th.

Mr. Hugh Fraser jr. expects to leave in a couple of weeks for Winchester, Ont., where he intends entering into business.

The friends of Mr. Jarrett, who has been absent from Lachute for the past eighteen months will welcome him back to our midst again.

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 many friends of Mr. Harry Barker will sympathize with them in the loss of their infant child whose death occurred early on Monday morning, at the age of five weeks.

Messrs. T. McOuat & Son are evidently believers in annexation to the States, as on Monday last they opened up a 30 ton car of red sand from Albany, N.Y., which they are using for moulding purposes.

A series of concerts are being given this week in the Victoria Hall by the Australian Concert Co'y, and Dog Show On Wednesday evening they held a Pie-eating contest at which Master Charlie Palliser proved an easy winner

The young son of Mr. Duford, while playing with a detonator on Sunday morning last had his hands badly damaged by the explosion. Dr. Mason found it necessary to amputate the thumb and first two fingers of his left hand at the first two joints.

We are selling more fine suits for Men now than ever. You can get a beatiful suit now for a low price and the fit 'beats all.' W. BANFORD & SON.

Owing to the indisposition of the Rev. W. E. Morgan on Sunday last the service in the morning was conducted by the Rev. E. Thomas, and in the evening the pulpit was occupied by Mr. Campbell, of Bredalbane. Ont., who gave a most interesting address in the interests of the Laymen's Missionary Movement.

The summer service of the C.P.R. comes into effect next Sunday, May 3rd. A pleasing feature of the change is the early train running out from Montreal at 2.30 on Saturday afternoons which will enable the visitors to arrive in town about four o'clock and so have the pleasure of spending the whole evening with their friends.

Laurentian Lodge, No. 14, I.O.O.F. celebrated the 89th anniversary of the founding of Oddfellowship, by attending Divine Service in St. Simeon's Church on Sunday morning last. The service, which was very impressive, was conducted by the Rev. H. Charters, and notwithstanding the threatening weather there was a large attendance.

Confined in the jail at Ste. Scholastique Arthur Beausejour has now time to reflect on the serious trouble which may be brought about by an excessive liking for liquor. For some time past petty thefts have been made from the C.P.R. freight sheds and last week Beausejour was suspected of having stolen several bottles of gin. One of the Company's detectives appeared on the scene in the guise of a shantyman and struck up an acquaintance with Beausejour, and it was not long before he had secured the information warranting his arrest. It is believed, however, that Beausejour is not alone in the deal and further developments are being awaited with interest.

The Grand Concert of the Lachute Choral Society was held in the Victoria Hall on Friday last and was accorded by all "a huge success." The programme which comprised choruses, sextettes, quartettes, solos, recitations and instrumental selections, was carried through without a hitch, and reflected much credit upon the musical ability of their instructor, Mr. Howell of Montreal, who at the close of the concert received a hearty vote of thanks, coupled with the wish that he would resume the class next fall. A vote of thanks was also tendered the trustees of the Methodist Church who had so kindly placed the Sunday School at their disposal during the past winter months.

Notre Dame de la Salette Disaster.

The Village of Notre Dame de la Salette, situated on the east bank of the Lievre River, 16 miles above Buckingham, was wiped out by a landslide at four o'clock on Sunday morning last. Thirty-seven persons are reported to have lost their lives when 14 of the 22 houses forming the little hamlet were overwhelmed by the mass of earth which slid from the high bank on the west side of the river, undermined by the flood. In one house, occupied by eleven persons, the death list is eight.

The people of Buckingham and the surrounding country were returning from church to their homes at noon on Sunday, when they were startled by the appearance of Jean Brazeau, of Notre Dame De La Salette. This intrepid habitant had made his way through incredible hardships to the town and told the tragic story, that was more than verified by those who visited the scene of the disaster later in the day. The village of Buckingham is situated on the east bank of the River Lievre (Hare,) about three miles above its junction with the Ottawa River, and distant some 20 miles from the capital. Buckingham Station (Masson) is at the junction of the two streams. From Buckingham a road leads that forms us course of the Lievre, passing through Notre Dame De La Salette, a typical French-Canadian hamlet of perhaps 100 people, up the river some sixteen miles from Buckingham. The Lievre takes its springs from the height of land and flows to the Ottawa.

It is a turbulent stream broken by falls and rapids, but with stretches here and there as peaceful as the Don or the Humber, but when the Spring freshets are upon it and the snows of the Winter swell its current, it becomes angry, tumultuous, irresistible. Only five years ago it broke away from its ancient banks, near Little Rapids, and carved out for itself a new course. To-day many a habitant finds his farm, once on the river bank, now far away from it, and perhaps on the east, instead of in its former place, on the west bank of the erratic river.

This morning dawned bright and fair upon the peaceful hamlet. Brazeau says that when the people retired Saturday night the river was high, but it was not regarded as dangerous. He stated that the river was apparently not as high or as dangerous as it was on the same date a year ago. Just at sunrise about 5 o'clock, the current of the swollen river undermined the west river bank of the Lievre at Notre Dame De La Salette, causing a great landslide into the river, which at once precipitated a gigantic overflow upon the sleeping hamlet.

The bank on the west side, which gave way, is some sixty or seventy feet above the village. Mrs. Camille Lepointe, a widow, had a small farm there, and lived in a fairly substantial house with her ten sons and daughters. She also kept the post office, and Cleo. Desjardins kept a small general store nearby and ran the telephone office. When the bank gave way these buildings were lifted bodily across the river, and with tons of clay and water were landed on the 20 dwellings on the east bank, completely overwhelming them. Up to a late hour 16 bodies had been recovered, but the search for the other bodies is being vigorously prosecuted.

Brazeau, a strapping farmer, after saving a number of lives, determined to go to Buckingham and appeal for help. Every horse in Notre Dame de la Salette had been drowned or had run away in terror from the flood. He made his way partly on foot and partly by swimming to a farm of named Coteau, from whom he obtained a horse, and then started for Buckingham. He found the roads almost impassable, and, to quote his own words he was compelled to ford many places "belly deep" In spite of his best exertions it was high noon before he reached Buckingham.

The poor fellow was covered with mud from head to foot. As soon as the alarm was given, everyone who could procure a mount made his way to Notre Dame de la Salette. The once fair hamlet was indeed a scene of desolation. The survivors were mainly assembled upon a hill, near the village, half-frozen, without food, and staring with set eyes upon the cruel river, their former homes. The rescued bodies of the dead were decently covered by pieces of bed clothing which had been swept up by the flood. The survivors sat by, apparently stupefied. Here and there a woman was weeping silently. The men seemed to be in a stupor of grief, and the children were fretful and petulent.

The work of digging out the bodies was undertaken by willing hands from the adjacent farms, but it was slow work, owing to the depth to which several of the houses had been imbedded and because of the great rise of waters.

The disaster was due to the disintegrating effect of the Spring freshets. For miles on both sides of the Lievre the country is of a deep blue clay formation, superimposed on a bed of limestone. The west bank moved with incredible rapidity, rendering it impossible for the occupants to extricate themselves from the ruins, and carrying death and destruction to the dwellers on the east bank.

The rescue party which started from here included three doctors. Blankets and rations were sent out for the unfortunate people, the majority of whom refused to go to Buckingham.

Mr. Robert Kenny, assistant general manager for the MacLarens, and Mr. Thos. Wills, bush agent, were two of those who promptly went to La Salette to assist the sufferers. They had a good team and reached the village by four o'clock, remaining there for four hours, and returning to Buckingham at midnight. They state that the total number of victims will not exceed 40.

Of the 14 persons (some say 16) lost their lives, the mother and two sons being saved. In the two families of Murray eight are dead, and in the Desjardins hotel eight are drowned.

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A Canadian made Sewing Machine



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

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Spring and Summer Hats.

In all the newest designs for Ladies and Children.

Bias filled 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,

WATCHMAKER, 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.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The main outlines of the great scheme of defence which the Government of the Australian Commonwealth is about to introduce are set forth in an official memorandum that has been published at Melbourne. The Deakin Ministry has accepted and is going to act upon the principle that every male citizen is under an obligation not only to serve in time of war but to prepare himself for that duty in time of peace. Every boy who is from twelve to eighteen years old must serve in a cadet corps, where he will be instructed in drill, musketry and military formations. At the age of eighteen he will have to join a regiment of the National Guard, and up to the age of twenty-one he must attend three annual trainings, aggregating forty-eight days. Between twenty-one and twenty-six the young man, having by this time been converted into a capable national guardsman, will be incorporated in the first line of the active army of Australia. We add that promotion will be from the ranks; every promising cadet or guardsman will have offered to him facilities for pursuing at no cost to himself military studies at one of the State schools of instruction. He will thus be encouraged to qualify for a commission.

It is computed that when the Australian military system is in working order some 27,000 youths will enter the ranks every year; 83,000 will be undergoing military training in each twelvemonth, and in eight years Australia will have 214,000 men drilled, equipped and organized in brigades, while in less than a quarter of a century she will be able to call three-quarters of a million of her citizen soldiers into the field. Australian statesmen are well aware that the Anglo-Japanese alliance, unless renewed, will expire in 1915, and that thereafter they cannot safely rely on England for protection. They are therefore taking time by the forelock and are determined to copy the Swiss by transforming every able-bodied male into a soldier and thus creating a "nation in arms."

A noiseless, smokeless, flashless, colorless, fumeless, but not effectless gun is the invention of Fred Baugerter, a Brooklyn engineer. This gun, he claims, can throw 2,000,000 bullets an hour. No dynamite, guncotton, nitro-glycerin, or other chemical or explosive is employed to send the Niagara of bullets rushing through space at the rate of 500 a second or 30,000 a minute, when the gun is worked at ordinary speed, and 2,000,000 an hour if it is pushed to its maximum capacity. The velocity of the projectile is from 1,500 feet to 3,000 feet a second, according to the will of the operator. There is no recoil, the gun never gets heated, it cannot explode, and two men can operate it. The cost of firing 1,000,000 bullets half an inch in diameter would be about $10. The expense of firing 1,000,000 bullets requiring powder and shells is more than $20,000. The gun works automatically. If the operators were to place 2,000,000 balls in the magazine and turn on the power, the men could go to dinner and take a walk for an hour, confident that while they were absent the gun would continue to hurl bullets so long as one was left in the hopper. Mr. Baugerter's plan is to mount the new gun on a truck similar to a motor car, to be run by a 100 horse power motor, which would give the carriage a speed of sixty miles an hour. The outfit, when ready for action, would weigh about 5,000 pounds.

A HAPPY SOLUTION.

There had been a long-standing difference of opinion in the Plunkett family concerning the dining-table. Mrs. Plunkett maintained that its legs were too short, and ought to be lengthened at least half an inch.

"It doesn't fit our chairs, Jared, and you know it," she contended. "When we sit down to this table we're too high above it. You could have pieces of wood glued on the ends of the legs. That would be easier than to saw off the ends of all the chair-legs."

"I don't agree to your proposition at all, Cordelia," said Mr. Plunkett. "I think the table is just right. But I'm willing to compromise the matter. You have been wanting a hardwood floor in this dining-room for a long time, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, we can have that new kind of hardwood flooring that is laid on top of the old floor. That will raise the entire surface three-eighths of an inch or more, and that will raise the table, of course, just so much. How will that do?"

This seemed to be a fair proposition, and without a moment's hesitation Mrs. Plunkett accepted it as a satisfactory compromise.

FULLY SATISFIED.

An eight-year-old boy went to a party, and was liberally supplied with good things to eat.

Later in the evening it was noticed that the boy had a woe-begone expression on his face, and his hands clasped over his bosom.

"Why, what's the matter, Willie?" the hostess kindly asked. "Haven't you had enough to eat?"

"Oh, yes'm," said the boy. "I've had enough. I feel as though I don't want all I've got."

INSECT EATING PLANTS

TYPES FOUND IN ABUNDANCE IN NORTH AMERICA.

Some Get Indigestion and Show Intelligence in Rejecting Inedible Matter.

"The most extraordinary and wonderful of the plants found in this country," says a well known botanist, "are those generally called 'carnivorous' or 'insectivorous' plants. In some of these are to be found remarkably intricate traps which are set for the unwary insect, who visits them under the impression that he will get a sweet meal, only to find out when too late that he who comes a-dining furnishes a food morsel for the host in the end.

"As early as 178 it was discovered that the flytrap of North Carolina catches insects. This now well known plant grows in North America from Rhode Island to Florida. It is a small herb with a small circle of leaves which lie flat on the ground. Each leaf ends in a nearly circular piece which is divided by a very marked midrib. The two semicircular halves have a series of teeth along their edges; these margin teeth are stiff and a little bent upward. In the centre of each half there are three small hairs. If you look closely at these hairs you will find that each has a joint near the base, while all over the centre of the leaf halves there are scattered glands which secrete ferments intended to digest any animal matter.

"The really interesting point is connected with these central jointed hairs; they are extremely sensitive. But, wonderful to relate, when they are touched it is not they themselves that are affected, but the entire circular end of the leaf.

"Suppose an insect, attracted by the brilliant color of the leaves of the plant,

ALIGHTS UPON THE LEAF.

Nothing happens until in the course of it wanderings the insect gets onto one of these semicircular halves and touches one of the hairs, when both halves suddenly close together, exactly like a rat trap. The sensitive hairs, when the two halves shut up together, fold down, the teeth on the edges interlock like the teeth of a trap, and the insect is caught and imprisoned. Ere long the captive is covered with a secretion under which it is slowly digested. A long time is required by the plant to digest its food, sometimes as much as three weeks.

"Another curious family of American trap setters are the commonly called pitcher plants or trumpets - Sarracenia. One species abundant in Florida is called the side saddle plant. The leaves are about six inches to a foot long and are hollow, funnel shaped tubes with a short flat wing along one edge. They may be an inch or two in diameter at the top or wided end, where there is also a sort of half open lid which keeps rain from getting inside of the leaf. The color of these leaves is very conspicuous, brown, red or yellow, which attracts the insects. About their openings these pitchers are coated with a sweet substance which draws insects on the wing, while crawling insects find patches of honey along the rim or wing of the vase. The hungry little intruders explore until they pass the boundary line of sweets and come to where for a space the surface is highly polished. Nearer the depth of the pitchers their roadway changes to one over myriads of stiff little bristles pointed downward. Turning in hope of regaining the sugar land is futile, as each one of these points is facing it, and they are as keen as unguarded swords.

THE POOR INSECT STRUGGLES,

but it slowly but surely slides lower and lower, until finally it falls into a pool of water which fills the lower part of the vase. The body of the insect after a time decays and only the empty shell remains.

"An extraordinary number of insects are caught by these pitcher plants. I have found plants which were only 10 inches long to have a accumulation of three or four inches of insects. Birds occasionally visit them and rob the plant of part of its prey.

"There is probably a secretion in the water, as I have noticed a centipede about two inches in length which had partly fallen into the water. After several hours the immersed portion had become white and apparently lifeless, while the upper portion was alive and still struggling.

"In some pitcher plants the vase is brought up into a sort of hood or dome, with the entrance at one side and below. There are thin patches on this dome or cupola, and small insects, attracted by the light which comes through these bare places, remain, dashing themselves against them or crawling over them, just as flies do on a windowpane, until they become tired and fall into the water below.

"In another pitcher plant, Nepenthes, so-called, we find an even more beautifully arranged pitcher. In this plant, however, it is only the end of a rather long leaf, or rather of its midrib, that is turned up to act as a pitcher. There are similar stiff hairs pointing downward, and honey is plentifully secreted. But in Nepenthes there is also a distinct secretion which digests the bodies of the drowning insects. The ferment resembles the active principle of the gastric and pancreatic juices of the human body, and as acids are also present the insect's body becomes changed into nutrious juices which readily diffuse into the plant. One observer found that when the pitchers were stimulated by being fed with insects the liquid inside them could digest fibrin to jelly in from three-quarters of an hour to one hour's time.

"Have you ever heard of a plant that had indigestion? Darwin, the naturalist, discovered that the sundew is very human indeed, and not only human but

BLOOD-THIRSTY AS WELL.

As far back as 1780 it was known that this plant not only caught insects, but also devoured them. The plant, which is common here, grows from four to ten inches high and flowers in July and August among the bogs in sandy and sunny marches. It bears an open rosette of round or broad leaves, clothed with reddish, bristly hairs, tipped with purple glands; the flowers are small and white, growing similarly to the lily of the valley, and usually have five petals. Probably one little blossom will be open to the sunshine, its leaves shining with something that resembles dew. The hairs or tentacles, of which there are about two hundred on a single leaf, secrete this glistening, sticky fluid.

"An insect flying about near the sundew is sure to be attracted by the conspicuous glittering, reddish leaves, and probably alights upon it. Then it finds itself caught and begins to struggle, but this simply brings it against more tentacles. Now happens the most wonderful part of the whole performance. All the neighboring tentacles, although they have not been touched, bend over toward the struggling insect and pin it down in the middle of the leaf. They do not bend over very quickly. It takes them ten minutes to bend over ninety degrees. At the same time acids and ferments are poured out which digest the insect. It takes about two days for a leaf to finish off an insect and then the tentacles again unclose.

"The point which is so difficult to understand is to know how those untouched tentacles know that the insect is there and exactly where it is. There is no doubt that they do know, for they behave exactly as if they were

THE ARMS OF A SPIDER.

If you put two insects on either side of the middle of the leaf half the tentacles will pin down one and the other half will deal with the other insect.

"Moreover, it is exceedingly difficult to deceive those tentacles. They will bend in for the tiniest piece of useful substance, but a shower of heavy rain, grains of sand or other useless material will not cause any secretion, and even if they do bend in a little they soon discover their mistake and stand out again.

"Prof. Darwin fed these leaves with a variety of articles, and found that they digested pollen, seeds and grass. They refused, however, to try to eat chalk or wood. He also poisoned them with acids and gave them fatal attacks of indigestion caused by overfeeding on bits of raw meat.

"The plant that catches the most diverse lot of animals is the inconspicuous and ugly little bladderwort. In July and August its yellow flowers may be seen adorning many of our ponds and ditches. Unless it happens to be in flower it is difficult to see the plant as it is entirely submerged in the water. On these submerged leaves there are hundreds of small bladders, whence the common name. They are about the size of a pea, and the entrance the appearance of a tunnel net, or eel pot, always open at the large end, but closed at the other extremity. The net is simply a valve or flap, turned in from the mouth of the bladder, with the outer edge surrounded with a dense mass of hairs, which impel the animal forward and prevent the possibility of retreat.

While some creatures enter these bladders as a supposed haven of refuge from the pursuit of the larger forms, only to find out they have jumped from the frying pan into the fire, others seem to be attracted into this inviting retreat. The animals most frequently caught in this ingenious trap are those minute crustaceans known as water fleas.

A NUMBER OF FISH

are also killed, as the inquisitive little fry when quite small run their heads and gills into bladders and are suffocated. Tadpoles are frequently caught, some by the tail, some by the head, while in a few instances the animal gets entirely inside. Once within the door they are imprisoned and cannot find their way out again.

"Sometimes a plant turns itself into an insect catcher, not for the purpose of feeding upon its victims, but to protect its pollen from such visitors as are not suited for distributing it properly. A typical example of this form of plant is the fly trap or spreading dog's bane. Its flowers are bell-shaped, rose pink, exquisitely fragrant and are veined with a darker coloring. In fact, the purpose of this veining is to show the plant's legitimate agents the road to its five glands of nectar. Anticipating intruders, however, there is at the end of each of these markings a V-shaped cavity, so that a circle of five diminutive traps is formed about the base of each flower. Since Dame Nature has intended that the butterfly should be this flower's carrier of pollen, he with his long tongue is able to pursue these veinings and slip it with impunity through the traps until the bait of nectar is reached. It is the poor fly with its short, stubby tongue, but a sweet taste, which gets wedged between the trap's horny teeth and there must remain a prisoner until life forsakes it through starvation.

"The mountain laurel covers its stem and chalices with a sticky substance. The trap here is merely for the purpose of forcing the bee to carry its pollen, while the sticky hairiness of the other parts hold to death such small pilferers as would be unable to render the plant any service."

SUPERSTITIOUS CUSTOMS.

Many of the customs date back to the dark ages and are based on superstition. We sit up with out dead because long ago our ancestors kept watch by night lest evil spirits come and bear the body away.

We shake hands with the right hand because that is the dagger hand and means that we disarm ourselves in the presence of a friend.

We bow the head in passing others because our ancestors were wont to bow before the real yoke of the oppressor.

Men bare their heads because they had to unmask in the days of chivalry before the queen of beauty.

IN FIRE WITH COMRADES

SCENES AT A BURNING COLLIERY IN ENGLAND.

Splendid Heroism of Englishmen —Attempts to Rescue Burning Miners.

While twenty-two imprisoned miners roasted slowly to death in the Mamstead colliery, near Birmingham, comrades with grandest heroism not only counted their own lives as naught in the attempt at rescue, but complained bitterly when compelled to desist.

After the alarm was given, about six o'clock on the evening of March 4, Mr. Waterhouse, the manager of the colliery, was sent for, and immediately formed a rescue party. Through the anxious crowd which surrounded the pit head, the eight men hurried in the dense smoke, but found themselves unable to reach the bottom of No. 1 shaft, and returned, several being in a state of collapse.

DESOLATE SCENE.

About half-past nine a second descent was made by the rescue party, who succeeded this time in reaching the bottom of the shaft, but could hear no sound from the entombed miners. A little later another attempt was made but the rescuers were driven back by the smoke. At half-past one in the morning a final effort was made with the same result, Messrs. Wright and Owbridge being drawn out of the cage in a fainting condition.

Slowly the night passed, and the grey light of morning showed a desolate scene—row upon row of men, with strained, eager faces, the muscles of their mouths twitching with the long vigil and the agony of their emotions.

The men who had waited all night had to be held back almost by force, so eager were they to join in the work of rescue. There was not a miner who would not have risked his life to save those below.

"WAITING FOR DADDY."

At three o'clock, his tear-stained face lit up by the glare of a fire which had been built on a mound, a small eight or nine-year-old boy stood sobbing his heart out. He was "waiting for daddy," he said. But "daddy" had gone down into the pit to seek another relative, and the poor little chap was led away to spend his vigil in more comfortable surroundings.

Women waited all night through.

DOCTORS STOOD READY.

Beginning at four o'clock in the morning on Thursday wonderfully daring but fruitless attempts, in one of which poor Welby lost his life, were made to get to the miners. At nine o'clock Friday four men went down the shaft. A code of tapping signals had been agreed upon, and the grimy men at the top listened intently and called for "Silence!" as the daring quartette were slowly lowered. The attempt was as futile as the others. They did not even reach the bottom. Whilst they were still fifteen yards away they gave the signal to be drawn up.

Canvas was unrolled on the earth, and the doctors stood ready with their phials and their instruments. The four queer figures stepped out of the cage, and it was seen at once that all of them were suffering severely from the effects of their descent.

When they went down they took with them a frightened linnet. When they returned the bird was dead.

WAS RAGING FURNACE.

Another fruitless descent was soon made, and one of the men who came up said that there was a raging furnace at the bottom, and that the hiss and crackling of the wood could be heard distinctly. Later in the day all available hands were set to work at the pithead giving effect to a scheme for reversing the ventilation, which scheme had been formed by mining experts called to the scene.

The instant the decision of the conference was made, fifty men flung off their coats, and, seizing pick and spade, worked mightily, digging a trench for new pipes to the engine room. Little they recked of the rain and the cold if their efforts could save their comrades.

THREE MEN OVERCOME.

When Welby, the Yorkshire man, went to his death, groping, stumbling, dying, in the hades of heat and smoke, three other men went with him. When he was overcome they tried to get him to the cage, but on the way back two more collapsed. The fourth man, Thorne, acted with tremendous heroism. He carried and dragged one man for nearly a quarter of a mile to the bottom of shaft No. 2, and brought him to the surface.

Then he went down again and brought up another of his comrades. At last he was overcome.

People were horror-stricken, and another rescue party quickly stepped into the cage, and set out in search for Welby, who had been left below. They came up at 10.30 having failed to find him, and all hope of saving his life was gone from that hour, as he had evidently wandered a long way into the workings.

DEVOTION OF MINE OFFICIALS.

The courage and devotion of the mine officials was beyond all praise. For forty hours Mr. Insley, the check-weighman, did not close his eyes, and David Ross, the surveyor, during all the terrible days of anxiety scarcely left the pit's mouth. Five rescue parties were headed by Mr. Waterhouse, the manager, whose noble efforts will not soon be forgotten by the English people.

THE END OF JUSTICE.

Old Sixanaite—"Why do you feel that your client will lose his case? Have you exhausted every means at your disposal to—"

Young Briefy—"No, but I have exhausted all the means at his disposal."

The Magic Pot

"I DO wish I had some good broth or soup to give mother," sobbed Gretchen, burying her head in her arms.

Gretchen did not care so much for herself. But, you see, her mother lay ill in the next room, and the last of the food had disappeared. The little girl began to despair. She knew her mother would not like to have her beg food; yet what else could she do?

All by themselves dwelt Gretchen and her mother, in the little cottage that stood on the very edge of the village. The mother gained a livelihood by sewing for the more well-to-do people of the town. She was paid very little, however, and since she had fallen ill the scanty hoard of savings had vanished quickly. Nor did any one come to her relief.

"Poor mother is weak for lack of food. I must get her something!" and Gretchen wept afresh.

"My dear, you shall have all the soup you wish," said a clear, sweet voice.

Gretchen raised her tear-stained face in astonishment.

There stood the nicest, dearest little fairy—oh, so much nicer than any her story-books ever told about!

"Now, Gretchen," said the fairy, "dry your tears and listen to what I'm about to tell you. Here is a magic pot for you. Whenever you wish a delicious potful of soup, simply place the pot on the stove and say these words:

"Good little pot, kind little pot, a favor I ask of thee:
Quickly, I beg, a potful of soup have for me."

Before Gretchen could recover from her surprise, or thank the fairy, the sprite from Fairyland was gone.

"And some people say there are no fairies!" joyfully murmured Gretchen.

Soon the pot was boiling merrily on the stove. When it was in danger of boiling over, Gretchen removed it, but still the pot boiled. Then a tiny voice whispered in her ear:

"You must say:

"'Good little pot, kind little pot, my thanks I now give to thee;
The favor you've done, so please stop your boiling for me.'"

The little girl repeated this line. Then she took a nice bowl of soup to her mother. With such nourishing food the sick woman speedily grew better. All this time the magic pot served them well.

But one day, after the pot had boiled for several minutes, Gretchen found, to her horror, that she had forgot the magic verse to make it cease.

Quickly the pot began to overflow. The soup flooded the cottage; then it ran into the village. Gretchen, who had been alone, fled before the stream to the house where her mother was sewing.



Still the soup rose. Soon the people of the village were compelled to climb upon their rooftops to escape from the waves of sweet soup.

"Child, I shall give you 10,000 pieces of gold if you will save us from this disaster!" shouted the richest man of the village to Gretchen, who stood upon the ridgepole of a house opposite the speaker.

Then all at once there came to Gretchen the correct words of the verse. So nervous was she from fright and the thought of the calamity she had brought upon the people that she could hardly utter them. But her almost inaudible murmur served the purpose intended. Immediately the flood began to subside; and strange to say, within ten minutes not a trace of soup remained. Thus the village was saved, for within an hour the town would otherwise have been submerged and every one drowned in soup.

It was a curious fact the pot was not to be found after the accident. Doubtless the fairy had taken back her gift. But Grechen cared little for this, inasmuch as the wealthy man made good his word and bestowed upon her the 10,000 pieces of gold. And, of course, with all this money in their possession Gretchen and her mother lived in comfort ever after.



TIRED OF LIFE OF SHEPHERD.

Most Remarkable Crime Ever Committed in Switzerland.

The shepherd, Joseph Michaud, who murdered Robert Munziger, a young Swiss Alpinist, on the Col de Balme, Switzerland, last August, was sentenced to life imprisonment at Martigny the other day.

The crime was perhaps the most remarkable ever committed in the Alps. According to Michaud's confession, which was made with great callousness, he lay in wait on the Col de Balme for days, intending to murder the first unaccompanied tourist who came along. He hoped the victim would be a rich Englishman or American, and his intention was to leave Switzerland with the proceeds of the robbery and go to America, where he hoped to make his fortune. Michaud explained that he had thought this out carefully while attending to his flock, and had concluded that he would remain a shepherd to the end of his days unless he could make a coup by murdering and robbing a wealthy tourist.

"Many Englishmen passed," said Michaud in his confession, "but they were all accompanied by guides or friends."

Finally Munziger appeared. He intended crossing the Col de Balme and descending the Chamonix, whence he meant attempting an ascent of Mont Blanc. When near the summit of the Col de Balme Michaud attacked him with a hunting knife and stabbed him to death.

Michaud robbed the body, stripped it of clothes and then buried it under some rocks. He forgot, however, to remove the traces of the crime, and guides who searched the precipices of the Col de Balme for a week, finally discovered these evidences of a struggle, which led to Munziger's body being disinterred.

Michaud aroused suspicion in a neighboring village by displaying a watch, which afterwards proved to be Munziger's. When the shepherd was arrested, he was wearing the clothes of the murdered man. He showed great unconcern, and laughed and joked with the gendarmes.

His booty amounted to about $5, and Michaud's only regret was that he had killed a Swiss instead of a wealthy foreigner.

"I was too hasty," he complained to the judge during his trial, "but I had been waiting so long that I had become impatient."

DOGS AS DRUMMERS.

A curious custom connected with the Servian army is the manner in which most of the regiments carry the big drum. It is not, as in most countries, slung in front of the man who plays it, but is placed upon a small two-wheeled cart drawn by a large dog, which has been so trained that it keeps its place even through the longest and most tedious of marches. The drummer takes up position behind the cart, and performs on the instrument as it moves along.

A girl will cheerfully give up a dollar to have a fortune teller inform her that she isn't going to be an old maid.

BULLET-PROOF SHIRT.

Some Experiments With Invention of Russian Officer.

Some additional experiments have just been made at St. Petersburg with a bullet-proof alloy, the invention of an officer of engineers, Lieut.-Col. Tchemerzine.

Mauser bullets, which, when fired almost point-blank, pierced a target composed of eight thicknesses of ordinary one-millimetre (1-25 inch) steel merely flattened themselves in mushroom shape against the scales of metal half a millimetre thick arranged by Col. Tchemerzine in a silken fabric. The clothing intended for military use also proved impermeable both to rifle and revolver bullets, and as the projectiles remained embedded in the silk there was no ricochetting or splintering.

Colonel Tchemerzine has explained that the fundamental idea of his invention is "the closing of the pores of chromo-nickel steel." He succeeded in accomplishing this operation by means of great hydraulic pressure at a very high temperature. Among the metals used in the process are platinum, silver iridium and vanadium. The result of filling the pores is to obtain a substance both harder and more ductile than steel, and with three and a half times greater power of resistance.

A cuirass made of the alloy and of sufficient size to protect the chest and back weighs about five pounds, and its presence cannot be detected when worn under ordinary clothing.

SPIDERS' WEBS VARY.

There are a Great Many Varieties, According to the Will of the Spider.

"As fine as a spider's web" has long been a standard of comparison, but it makes a difference as to what sort of spider's web is meant.

All spiders webs are not alike; nor are all the threads of which they are made. These may be dry or sticky, fine and regular, or coarse and rough, according to the will of the spider, and the use he wishes to make of it.

One kind of web is that seen on the grass on dewy mornings. This is merely a level floor on which the spider runs and catches his prey. The thread is not sticky, and the web may last, if undisturbed, a whole season. Attached to it is a tube of web, in which the spider hides.

Another web is in large meshes, but of indefinite shape. Insects get tangled in the mesh, but are not held by any glutinous nature in the thread.

They there are dome webs, in which the spider runs about to catch the insects which get entangled. In addition, there is the familiar geometrical pattern. In making these, the insect first places the radiating lines in position. On these are woven the circles of sticky thread, which, however, never reach right to the centre. These are the webs which catch insects by their stickiness.

There are, in addition, many varieties of spiders which build no web at all, but catch their prey by running after it.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER VII.

When Olive Varney had set out for Chelsea with that determination to get into the house wherein Lucy Ewing lived, she had not really contemplated the final fraud she afterwards committed. All that was in her mind was that at No. 3, Greenways' Gardens lived a certain Mr. Christopher Dayne who was expecting news of a certain Uncle Phipps. She had been fortunate enough to meet the wife of that mysterious uncle and to possess herself of certain news which vitally concerned the young man; in some indefinite fashion she meant to trade upon that knowledge and so gain her purpose. It was only when she reached the house and stood in the moonlight before it that she understood how great her difficulty really was.

She had designed, in that indefinite fashion, to go to the place as the messenger of Aunt Phipps, but at the last moment she saw she could gain nothing by that. Whatever message she might give, she must finally yield up the address of Aunt Phipps, and so pass out of the business. She might get into the house, it is true, but there could be nothing to detain her there after her message was delivered. As a stranger she would enter it; as a stranger she must inevitably leave it. Some other way must be found; some other use must be made of this extraordinary opportunity that had come to her.

Certain words used by the feeble Aunt Phipps that night occurred to her while she paced about impatiently before the house, longing only to get a footing in the place itself. She remembered how Aunt Phipps had said that the boy had never seen her; she remembered that Aunt Phipps had refused to go near the house, in dread of the message she must carry. It suddenly occurred to her that in all probability Aunt Phipps never would sum up courage enough to face the young man whose fortune she had innocently helped to dissipate. In other words, no Aunt Phipps would ever knock at the door and demand to see Mr. Christopher Dayne.

But suppose another Aunt Phipps stepped into the breach? Suppose a woman, striving to find her way, under false pretences or under any pretence, into that house, declared herself to be Aunt Phipps, and so gained the right to remain there? Suppose, indeed, that Olive Varney—alive, and full of a dreadful purpose, and yet supposed to be hidden away safely in the grave—suppose that she, primed with the knowledge the innocent old woman had poured into her ears, stepped in and took the old woman's place?

She thought about that aspect of the case very carefully. Discovery must follow sooner or later; but what did that matter? Once fulfil that which her dead father had laid down for her, and she was utterly reckless of what might follow. Suppose she pretended for the time that she was Aunt Phipps; suppose she came in that fashion directly into the lives of these young people? That would be a power indeed, because she would arrive as a long-expected friend, and yet as an enemy. With a recklessness born of that great purpose in her mind, she determined on the instant to do it.

The chances were all in her favor. In a sense she had Aunt Phipps hidden away; no one knew of her existence even. It would be quite possible for her to be kept quiet by any tale that suggested itself; quite possible, in fact, to tell her that this wronged nephew of hers was so indignant and so threatening that she must not think of facing him. The only point to be decided upon was what message she must give to Christopher Dayne when she should meet him.

While she sat in that little room into which she had been shown and awaited the advent of her supposed nephew, a whimsical thought came to her that she might after all be somewhat young for an aunt. More than that, she wondered in a careless fashion whether it would be necessary that she should show him any particular affection. Such thoughts, however, only grew up in her mind as unimportant matters, to be dismissed in a moment; the main thing was that she had gained her point, and that by a series of extraordinary events she was actually under the same roof with her enemy, and with the right to remain there.

"In such a cause as this I can sink everything—forget everything," she thought bitterly. "I might have come here and met her face to face, and seen her shrink from me in dread; and what could I have done afterwards? Now I come in another character, and the poor little fool believes herself free from prosecution. As for the boy, he doesn't count; he's merely a pawn in the game. What I shall do after this first meeting I don't know; I have been Fate-led through it all—I will be Fate-led to the end. My cause is just and righteous, or I should not have succeeded even to this extent; I shall not fail now."

Meanwhile, at the door of that upper room Christopher Dayne and Lucy still lingered. As a matter of fact he was half afraid to go down; now that the wonderful event had happened at last, he did not know how to face it. He had got to that point when anything might occur within the next few minutes. He had been in dire straits for money; in his darkest hour this mysterious woman had suddenly found him, and was bringing him news of some sort. Credas like that it could only be the best of news, of course; there was no question of that. That had been the dream of his life; that some day Uncle Phipps was to step forward, and apologize for any delay there might have been, and hand to him that which properly belonged to him. It was only a question of time, and to-night all the waiting was ended. Yet, as this was to change his life so completely, he was half afraid of it.

He had struggled on so bravely in Greenways' Gardens; and yet it had not all been struggle. From that first moment when the face of Lucy Ewing looked out at him from the window of No 3, something new had entered into his life—something which made the struggle seem worth while. Precious moments like this present one, when he touched her hands and was assured of her sympathy; bright days, when her voice and her looks had assured him that he was some day to be great and famous, and she very proud of him.

"You're quite sure"—he hesitated, and held her hands, and looked deep into her eyes—"absolutely certain that this won't make any difference?"

"Difference? I don't understand, Mr. Dayne," she faltered. "What difference can it make—except to you?"

"I don't mean that," he replied hurriedly. "Only, I saw the shadow of this woman—this Aunt Phipps—just now; and it seemed to fall across the place where I first saw you. You know you brought me to this house; but for you, I should never have come here at all."

"Mr. Dayne—you were looking for apartments," she reminded him.

"And some good chance brought me here. Why, there are thousands of places in London where apartments are to be let; and I might have gone to Highgate or Brixton, or anywhere, you know. Instead of that, something inside me said—'Go to Chelsea' and to Chelsea I came."

"How very remarkable."

"Now you're laughing at me; but it isn't a laughing matter. But for Fate, why should I have come here at all? Why should I have turned into Greenways' Gardens and stopped right in front of this house? What I want you to understand is that even if this Aunt Phipps has brought me my fortune—it won't make any difference; even if I'm rich you'll still let me live here—and be your friend."

"Odley will want to increase the rent," she observed slyly.

"You won't be serious; I'll buy the house if Odley likes,- rather than go away from you," he retorted. "Won't you tell me that nothing will make any difference, Lucy?"

"You are keeping Aunt Phipps waiting," she said, striving to withdraw her hand. "Do you think so little of my friendship, that any change of fortune could change that? This is only an accident—something that might have happened to anyone. Come—you must go down."

He had to be satisfied with that. When he looked back, at the bottom of the first flight, he saw that she had a hand resting lightly against her lips, but that was nothing. It was only his misfortune that he had not looked a moment earlier and seen her kiss her fingers in his direction. Even then he felt inclined to dash back for a moment to get a more direct answer to his question; but he remembered that Aunt Phipps was waiting, and that people who bring good news must be treated politely. So he went down stairs three at a time, in a mighty hurry.

A disconcerting aunt, this; one who sat in the shadows of the room, and held herself so upright, and so looked at him so intently. A youngish aunt, too, of a good figure, so nearly as he could judge, and with a calm, grave, somewhat sad face, which might have been handsome, but for a certain shadow which rested upon it. Christopher stood just within the door of the room and bowed a little awkwardly.

"You are—Aunt Phipps?" he ventured.

She nodded slowly; she felt she had to guard every word and every gesture, and to be on the alert. This boy was but an instrument towards the end she was seeking; behind him, as it were, was the figure of the girl she had taken such pains to reach. She could use him now for her purpose; presently he could be swept aside and left out of the business. For the moment only he was useful.

"I am your Aunt Phipps—wife of your uncle," she said steadily. "I have come a long way to find you. Won't you sit down?"

He sat down on the other side of the table near which she was seated, and drummed nervously and impatiently upon it with his fingers. A shaded lamp stood upon the table, and she moved the shade a little, so that the light was thrown fully upon him, whilst her own face remained in the shadows. He felt rather than saw that she was looking at him intently.

"It's very kind of you," he murmured nervously. "How is—how is Uncle Phipps?"

"Dead." She snapped that one word at him, and was silent again.

"Good heavens! I'd no idea of that—Aunt," he replied, in an awed voice. "I'm sure I'm dreadfully sorry; he wasn't the sort of man you'd expect to die like that. When did it happen?"

"Oh—some time ago," she replied. "I'll tell you all about that, if you'll have patience and listen. First—about yourself. You are expecting that I shall bring you certain news, are you not? News of a fortune that your uncle has had in trust for you."

"Yes. You see, Aunt Phipps," he went on, overcoming his awe of this strange woman, and edging a little nearer to her over the table, "the old boy—I'm sure I beg your pardon, I mean Uncle Phipps—has had a lot of money of mine for some years past. He was to have let me have it when I came of age; but he—he seemed to let it slip his memory. But it's better late than never, isn't it?"

"Your uncle has been unfortunate," said Olive, tracing a pattern with her gloved finger on the table-cover. "He never told me of his business, but I believe that he had some idea he might increase your fortune; and so he speculated with it. The speculation turned out wrong; the fortune gradually went, until now——"

He started to his feet, and cried out huskily: "Don't say it, Aunt Phipps—for God's sake don't say there's nothing left!" he exclaimed. "I want money now more than I ever wanted it in my life; I'm young, and I know how much I could do if I only had the chance—if only had something to begin with. Don't say there's nothing left!"

"I can only tell you the truth," replied Olive, feeling a little sorry in her own mind for this good-looking boy, although he was merely a stranger to her. "Your uncle has lost not only your money, but his own and mine too. I am absolutely penniless. What have you to complain about. You are young, and can work.'

"I beg your pardon," he said humbly. "I did not know that you were in that position; it's hard for a woman. But still," he added, with some cheerfulness, as he rose to his feet again and threw back his shoulders—"it might be worse—and after all, as you say, I can work. We'll pull through somehow, Aunt Phipps—never fear."

"We!" She, too, had risen to her feet, and was looking at him over the lamp.

"Yes—we. If the old man has got rid of all the money, it isn't likely I can leave you to starve, is it. It isn't quite what I'd expected," he went on, moving restlessly about the room—"but we can't help that. God only knows what we shall do, or how we shall manage; but we'll pull through somehow, I'm sure."

Olive Varney stood bewildered; this was a new aspect of the case indeed. She had thought to come in, and deliver a message, and so gain admittance to the house; but to be coolly told by this young man that he was prepared to support her; to watch his brave young face when he said it, and to guess at what he renounced in saying it; this was a new experience, and a new lesson. Olive Varney was a little humbled by it all.

"Why were you so anxious to have this money?" she asked, in a slow voice. "Why so anxious now, I mean?"

He glanced at the door for a moment, and then came across and stood at the other side of the table and looked at her across the lamp. As she looked straight into his eyes, she thought of the feeble old woman lying in that upper room in Westminster; and was not surprised that the real Aunt Phipps had not found courage to face this boy, on the very threshold of life, and to tell him of the wrong that had been done him. But for that grim purpose in her mind, she would have been ready to rush out of the house and to get away and hide her face. There was nothing for it, however, but to stand and listen.

"Well, Aunt Phipps—I don't mind telling you, because you've been very good to me in coming so far just to break the news," said Christopher. "But I—I'm in love."

She remembered then, and hardened at the remembrance.

So the boy was to be useful to her, after all; in this she saw a chance to strike at the girl. He had spoken regretfully of that lost fortune; had even suggested that it would spoil his plans. The game was beginning well indeed.

"In love? And who is the lady?" she asked, a little coldly.

"She lives here; her name is Lucy Ewing. Oh, Aunt Phipps—Aunt Phipps—if you only knew the dreams you've broken up to-night! If you only knew how I've got to begin again, with nothing to begin on—you wouldn't stand so calmly there and think so lightly of it. No—no—I don't mean that," he added, tempestuously, "I don't seem to know what I'm saying. But I'm awfully fond of her—and I think she's fond of me; and now, of course, it's all over. That isn't your fault, either; you couldn't help old Phipps losing my money, could you? And only to think that you're penniless, and that I've got to look after you. I must see about that at once."

"What are you going to do?" she asked, as he was striding towards the door.

"Do? I am going to see Odley and arrange for a room for you, of course. That is, unless you happen to have a lodging anywhere else."

She remembered that she had not; she said so. She was swept off her feet, in a sense, by the impetuous fashion in which he had taken possession of her. Assuring her that it would be all right, he rushed out of the room.

Olive Varney sat in the room that had been hastily got ready for her that night at No. 3, Greenways' Gardens, and bowed her head on her clasped hands, and saw that everything was coming her way.

"Father—I have not forgotten—I have not failed," she whispered. "I touch the life of this child when it seems most fair and gracious to her; it is in my power to wreck it—and I will. I hold her and her lover in the hollow of my hand. Give me strength; I need nothing more."

(To be Continued.)

THE OLDEST OF PROFESSIONS.

An old friend of the family had dropped in to see a young lawyer whose father was still paying his office rent.

"So you are now practising law," the old friend said, genially.

"No, sir," said the candid youth. "I appear to be, but I am really practising economy."

The Farm

RAISING DAIRY CALVES.

Among dairy cows the best practice is to remove the calf from the cow within 24 hours after its birth and at once teach it to drink. This separation may be delayed until the dam's milk assumes the normal condition, but as a rule, the earlier the calf is taken in hand and its feeding regulated the better for the calf. The younger it is the easier it learns to drink. It is also better for the dairy cow to be regularly milked by hand than to suckle a calf. The milk of good cows is often too rich for their calves and the latter are apt to take too much if left to help themselves. There is no truer thing in my experience, and I believe in that of hundreds of others, than that allowing a calf to suck is an injury to the cow. This injury is more or less permanent, according to how long it is continued. No rule can be given for quantity in feeding calves, they differ so much in size and food requirements. Judgment must be used, the feeding effects observed and the calf given enough to thrive and be active, but not too much. More calves suffer from over feeding than from scant diet. Keep the calf a little hungry and eager for more rather than fill it to dullness. The endeavor should be to prevent the beginning of indigestion which leads to scouring and perhaps fatal diarrhoea. Nothing causes indigestion sooner than overfeeding or irregularity in the quantity, time and temperature of the milk especially while the calf is young, and absolute cleanliness about feeding vessels is essential, with frequent scalding. If it can with certainty be kept equally clean, some feeding device which compels the calf to suck its milk instead of swallowing rapidly is preferable to the open pail. The practice of feeding calves by means of what is termed a calf feeder is growing in popularity among the dairymen, writes Mr. J. Fletcher. This is a pail arranged with a loose fitting top and a rubber tent upon the top of it which is connected with a tube having a simple valve at the lower end which lies in the bottom of the pail. The objection of a calf drinking from the pail is that by this means no saliva of any account is mixed with the milk. The effect of this fluid in aiding digestion is well known, and it is a fact also well known that calves fatten much more rapidly and better, as a rule, upon the cow than upon the pail, even if they get a pail full of new milk fresh and warm from their dams morning and night. A good many calves become pot-bellied by drinking too rapidly. I am certain that skimmed milk taken slowly by the operation of sucking will prove of more real benefit to calf than to drink it rapidly. The increased use of milk separators in the dairy sections of the country has resulted in greater attention being paid to raising calves on skimmed milk. It is well settled at this time that practically as large, strong and vigorous calves can be grown on skimmed milk, supplemented by some suitable grain feed as on whole milk providing they are properly fed and cared for. There is no question but that whole milk is the normal food for calves, and when the cream or butter-fat is removed it becomes necessary to replace it in the calf ration with some equivalent but cheaper form of feed.

The calf here referred to is not supposed to be for veal, but to be raised for a dairy cow.

The foregoing treatment should be accompanied by early lessons inducing it to eat sweet hay and a little grain. The sooner it learns to eat hay and the more it eats, the better, but keep up milk feeding as long as possible, if only once a day. Grain should be used, oats, bran and a little linseed to judiciously supplement the other food. Do not turn it on to grass too soon. A fair calf will be in good shape to get its living from pasture the first summer. Fall calves are generally better cared for, thrive better and make better calves than those dropped in the spring. Our aim should be to produce a cow with a large capacity for consuming and digesting rough fodders. Clover and alfalfa is the best food known of for this purpose and we cannot get the calves to eat it too young. From this point to the breeding time we should aim to make the animal grow rapidly without putting on too much fat. It is well to breed the heifer so she will drop her first calf at from two to two and a half years of age. During the first milking period feed the heifer well. Remember she is not through growing yet, and part of her food must go to building up her frame. The heifer may not give a paying quantity of milk the first year, but this should not deter us from milking her for another year. We must remember that we are establishing character to the heifer, and whatever we teach her to do during the first year of her milking life she will be likely to do the remainder of her life. Long milking is a habit.

WATCH THE COWS.

A recent bulletin of the Wisconsin Experiment Station warns dairymen to carefully watch their cows for tuberculosis and says:

If dairy farmers will do three things they may keep their herds from the scourge:—

1. Find out the actual condition of their herds by applying the tuberculin test.

2. If found free, buy in the future only tested stock or test them before admitting same to herd.

3. For young stock and hogs use skim milk separated at home, or pasteurized properly at creamery or factory.

If disease is found, reacting animals should be separated and disposed of properly, and the barns adequately disinfected. In the case of valuable animals, healthy calves may generally be secured from reacting cows, if calves are separated at birth and fed on boiled milk of mother or milk from non-reacting animals. Remember the danger from tuberculosis lies in its hidden course of development, and for the sake of the herd itself, as well as for human beings consuming the products of the herd, one cannot afford to neglect taking such steps as are necessary to find out positively the condition of their herd.

ALFALFA OR LUCERNE.

Bulletin Written by Prof. C. A. Zavitz, of the Agricultural College.

A bulletin on alfalfa, also known as Lucerne, has been written by Prof. C. A Zavitz of the Ontario Agricultural College and printed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. It is now being distributed and copies can be obtained on application to C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Parliament Buildings, Toronto. The bulletin gives the results of experiments conducted with alfalfa for ten years at the Agricultural College, and should be in the hands of all farmers who intend sowing alfalfa. The bulletin closes with the following paragraphs:

Alfalfa should be very carefully tested on many farms throughout Ontario. Its large yields of nutritious feed for farm stock, its perennial character of growth, and its beneficial influence on the soil, are all features which commend it very highly for those farms on which it can be grown successfully.

There are different ways of laying down a plot or a field of alfalfa, and we would suggest the following method as one which is likely to give very excellent results. Select land having a clean, mellow, fertile surface soil overlying a deeply drained subsoil having no acidity. Use large, plump seed, free from impurities and strong in germinating power. Inoculate the seed with the proper kind of bacteria, providing alfalfa has not been grown successfully on the land in recent years. As early in the spring as the land is dry enough and warm enough to be worked to good advantage, make a suitable seed-bed and immediately sow about twenty pounds of alfalfa seed per acre from the grass seed box placed in front of the grain drill, and about one bushel of spring wheat or of barley per acre from the tubes of the drill. Smooth the land with a light harrow or with a weeder, and if it is very loose and rather dry, also roll it and again go over it with the harrow or the weeder. As soon as ripe, cut the grain and avoid leaving it one the land longer than necessary. Give the Alfalfa plants every opportunity to get a good start in the autumn in preparation for the winter. If for hay, cut each crop of Alfalfa in the following year as soon as it starts to bloom. In curing, try to retain as many of the leaves on the stems as possible, and to protect the crop from rain. Never cut or pasture Alfalfa sufficiently close to the ground to remove the crowns of the roots, and thus injure or possibly kill the plants. If these directions are followed, the alfalfa may be expected to produce large and valuable crops for a number of years without reseeding.

A RAPID COUNTER.

It is not every one who proves the ineffectualness of insomnia cures at seven years of age; that is why a youngster's experience seems remarkable enough to quote.

The father of the lad, who was about seven years old, was a physician, and when the child found difficulty in getting to sleep, was ready with advice.

"I'll tell you something that will soon put you to sleep," he said. "You begin and count slowly up to one hundred, and then another hundred, and so on, and before you know it you'll be sleeping. Try it to-night when you go to bed."

Everything remained quiet that night until the father went to retire. As he passed the boy's bed a little voice piped:

"Papa!"

"Yes, my boy."

"What comes after trillions?"

But the wakeful youngster's query was not answered; his father had vanished into his own room.

HOW HE KNEW.

A lady who was perfectly well, but fancied she was suffering from fever, called on an old and experienced physician to consult him. She described her symptoms at some length, and he listened patiently. At last he said:

"I think I understand your case, madam. Sit perfectly still a few moments, and let me look at you."

She complied, and he eyed her attentively for nearly a minute, glancing at his watch once or twice in the meantime.

"There is nothing the matter with you, madam," he said. "You haven't the slightest indication of fever. Your heart-beat is perfectly normal."

"Why, how do you know, doctor?" she asked, in surprise. "You didn't feel of my pulse."

"I didn't need to," he answered. "I counted the vibrations of the ostrich-feather on your hat." And he bowed her out.

IS A MARTYR OF S.

BIRMINGHAM DOCTOR STUDIES X-RAY EFFECTS.

He Loses an Arm as the Result of an Investigation Into a Cure for Dermatitis.

Defying the agony of cancerous ulcers developed on his hands and skin by X-ray experiments to benefit humanity, Dr. Hall-Edwards, L.R.C.P., Birmingham (England) General Hospital, continued his work with the disease ever spreading, until recently he had to have his left arm amputated. He is doing well, and it is hoped the disease has been arrested.

He is one of the X-ray pioneers, and first noticed signs of the disease (now called "dermatitis") in 1896, after exposing his hands to the rays for several hours. Soon ulcers, nearly half an inch large, broke out on the back of his hands, and ate steadily into the flesh and bone, gradually spreading over the body. The pain was excruciating. Dr. Hall-Edwards, however, continued, not only his X-ray investigation, but to study the disease which they produced, with a view to saving fellow investigators, and on the day before his operation was at work in his laboratory.

PREVENTIVE DISCOVERED.

Dr. Hall-Edwards believes he has discovered a treatment by which he can cure the growth of the cancerous ulcers which have formed on his right hand. The treatment, if it prove successful, will be fully published in a work on X-rays which he hopes to publish shortly. He shows how immunity from the disease can be obtained by the use of steel gauntlets lined with rubber, and an apron coated with lead. The fear that he may not complete this book on which his heart is set, is the only thing that daunts the doctor's spirit. In spite of ceaseless agony he is quite cheerful.

He declares most positively that the brief period during which patients are subject to X-rays can have no prejudicial effect upon them. Victims of X-ray dermatitis have been:

OTHER VICTIMS.

Mr. Clarence Daily, Mr. Edison's laboratory assistant, died October, 1905, after seven years' suffering; had an arm amputated in 1903.

Mr. Edison himself had the focus of one eye disturbed and had lumps on the skin.

Dr. M. Radiguet had two fingers amputated, and died in December, 1905, after months of agony.

Mr. Wilson and another investigator of the radiograph department of the London Hospital suffered in 1903 from inflammation of the hands.

Dr. Blacker, of St. Thomas' Hospital, died in 1904, and operators at Guy's, St. Thomas', King's College, the Middlesex and London Hospitals were affected.

Mr. Harry Cox and Mr. Cossor, makers of X-ray apparatus, suffered from lacerated hands.

THE PEANUT DIET.

Four Ounces of Goobers and One Fruit Meal a Day Recommended.

Dr. Thomas J. Allen, the man who lived sixty days on peanuts, declares that the peanut is "a safe, substantial and valuable article of diet." Yet he does not advise every one to cling to goobers alone.

"The exclusive peanut diet," he says in the Vegetarian, "may do much harm. The peanut is loaded. It is a highly concentrated diet. It contains 25 per cent. albumen, which is at least twice as much as one doing vigorous mental work should eat.

"The first week I lost ten pounds as a result of the sudden change, even though I had tested foods before by exclusive dieting of three or four days.

"The news was heralded that the peanut man was losing flesh rapidly, but was as well physically and mentally as ever. Immediately letters began to pour in. 'How do you eat peanuts to reduce your weight; raw or roasted?'

"Four ounces of unroasted peanuts (you can learn to like them that way, for it's natural) daily is a good ration for the average case. The best time to eat them, generally, is the fore part of the day, the substantial fruit meal being taken in the evening. It requires an hour at least to eat them properly, but this need not interfere with business or pleasure.

"The peanut is a natural narcotic. If you are troubled with insomnia and consequent nervous exhaustion (for sleep is nature's sweet restorer), eat a few peanuts an hour before retiring—pulverizing them thoroughly."

THE VICTIM.

Everybody works poor father,
Bess pats him on the cheek
And she says she'll need a brand new hat
Before another week.
Brother he wants a dollar,
And so does sister Nan.
Every one down to baby
Works that poor man.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force.



It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 31, 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

QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

Strong Opinion Prevails Constituents Will be Called on to Vote by June 10.

All who have conversed with the several ministerial supporters who have returned from Quebec, say it may be taken for granted that there is nothing in the rumor that the provincial elections will not take place before the coming fall. As a matter of fact, the opinion strongly prevails with those who are supposed to be in pretty close touch with the Prime Minister, that by June 10 the electorate of the province of Quebec will have spoken and a new Legislature have been chosen.

It appears that Hon. Mr. Gouin is waiting for Premier Whitney's announcement, and the supposition is that the Quebec leader will bring his elections on a day or two before the contest in the sister province, as the Liberals are afraid that should Mr. Whitney receive a sweeping endorsation at the hands of the people, as he no doubt will, the moral effect of such a Conservative victory might bring losses to the Quebec combination; hence the marking time which will no doubt be visible in this province during the next week or two.

It is also officially announced that no changes in the Quebec ministry will take place before the elections and that Hon. Adelard Turgeon will go to the country as a ministef of the Crown, but as soon as the election is over, that minister will in all probability be appointed to the Canadian Senate. The announcement is likewise made that when Judge Chauveau goes to France to look after the Paris affairs of the Banque Nationale. His Honer will be succeeded in the Quebec police magistrateship by Hon. Charles Langelier, now high sheriff of the city and district of Quebec.

As for the vacancy created in the Quebec cabinet by the retirement of Mr. Tourgeon following the election, the declaration was made last evening that the portfolio will be offered to Dr. Beland, M.P. for Beauce. There are local members, however, who have been sulking ever since Hon. Mr. Devlin came into the Government direct from the House of Commons, and it remains to be seen if these gentlemen will stand the advent of another outsider, as they call all those who get cabinet rank without first having served in the Legislative Assembly.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

The closing hours of the Legislature were very animated and probably only the physical weakness of the opposition prevented the session being much longer.

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

An animated discussion took place concerning the bill introduced by Mr. Prevost, former Minister of Lands, "respecting the terms and sittings of the Superior Court in the districts of Terrebonne and Ottawa." This measure proposed to make St. Jerome in the county of Terrebonne the place of hearing of actions arising in certain places in Two Mountains, Ottawa and Argenteuil. In the latter county the townships of Montcalm, Harrington and Gore, and in the municipality of Mille-Isles were named. The bill never went far enough to reach its third reading aud Mr. Prevost was accordingly "mad" and charged the member for Argenteuil with having prevented the proposed legislation going through, in a very personal and pungent manner. The Hon. Mr. Weir said that the bill contained propositions which called for the most careful consideration and which, if passed into law would give privileges to certain parts of the county of Argenteuil not possessed by other sections. It would favor Terrebonne to the great detriment of Argenteuil and he thougt he was justified in asking the members to allow the matter to go over for this term until he had taken counsel with the constituency so much affected. He had had a good deal to do this session in defending his county from the attacks of the member for Terrebonne, who had also endeavored to provide racial and religious dissension by charging that people in the north of Terrebonne were French-Canadians he (Mr. Weir) was not anxious to promote their interests. Such appeals were dangerous and unworthy a member of the Chamber and as base as they were unjust. The Hon. Treasurer concluded by saying that when he appeared before his electors he felt sure that, irrespective of either race or nationality, they would appreciate his efforts and take his word before accepting the insinuations of the member for Terrebonne, whose attitude was that of a buffoon, and who seemed to suppose that he was not only member for Terrebonne, but of Two Mountains and Argenteuil as well. No elector of the couty ever asked him (Mr. Weir) to support the bill which he felt bound to apnose as it proposed to divide the north from the south of the county for judicial purposes. The ex-minister has been described by one journal as "Jean sans tete" and his behaviour on Saturday led to the conclusion that the title is not altogether appropriate.

In the course of the days proceedings a discussion arose on the very vital natinnal subject of colonization. Mr. Girard, who has not shone as a very bright political luminary during the session moved a want of confidence motion asserting that the government should administer the lands add forests department so as to abolish the cause of conflict between settlers and land holders and giue settlers more encouragement. To this Mr. Devlin, who is fast cutting his teeth in matters of provincial politics, very ably replied, pointing out that a great expenditure is being made for the purpose. The abuse of alleged settlers occupying lands which they really held solely for lumbermen caused a brisk passage of arms in which Mr. Weir told the Member for Compton that there would be no relaxation of severe dealing with these shams and that settlement duties would be rigidly enforced.

CORRESPONDENCE.

April 25th, 1908.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR MR. EDITOR:—

In the summer of 1906, the line of a new railway to be called The Canadian Northern Ontario Railway, and to run from Ottawa to Hawkesbury, and then to cross the Ottawa River, to Grenville upon the Bridge already built and to continue on to the city of Montreal, was surveyed. The said line of railway as laid out by the surveyors showed that on the Quebec or north shore side of the Ottawa River, the line would run midway between the line of the Carillon and Grenville Railway and the Ottawa River.

A petition signed by seven-eighths of the property holders between Grenville and Cushing Post Office in the Township of Chatham was signed and sent in to our Federal Member, G. H. Perley, Esq., at Ottawa, asking him to lay the same before the Railway Committee, asking them if it could be possible to so alter the line of the proposed railway between Grenville and Carillon as to have it built in close proximity to the Carillon and Grenville Railway, there being only a few acres of land between the two roads, and thus minimise the *great* injury caused to the farmers by having the new line built as proposed.

Mr. Perley has taken the matter up with his usual energy, and the following copies of correspondence show what action has been taken in the case.

As the matter is of public interest, I would be pleased if you would publish the same in your widely circulated paper, in order that the property holders interested in the same, and who subscribed of their means to defray the costs, may know that the matter has not been allowed to go altogether by default.

YOURS RESPECTFULLY,
ALEXANDER PRIDHAM,

Ottawa, March 10th, 1908.

ALEXANDER PRIDHAM, ESQ.
Grenville, Que.

Dear Mr. Pridham:—

I have received from the Secretary of the Board of Railway Commissioners, a copy of the following letter addressed to the Secretary by Mr. Gerard Ruel, Chief Solicitor of the Canadian Northern Railway, with reference to your petition which I presented to the Railway Commission.

"I have your favor of the 3rd inst., enclosing petition from Alexander Pridham and others, relating to the proposed line of the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway, as surveyed between Chatham and Grenville. The communication has been referred to the Engineering Department.

In reply to your last paragraph I may add that the Company does not propose to construct this work this summer and that the reason why the line is not located close alongside the Carillon and Grenville is that the grades on this latter road are excessive and it is only by keeping to the south of the Carillon and Grenville that the reduced grades which the Company contemplates can be obtained. This will be patent to the Inspecting Engineers of the Board should the Board care to send some of its staff to investigate the situation."

I am sending you this for your information and consideration and shall be glad to hear from you regarding the same in due course.

YOURS TRULY,
GEORGE H. PERLEY,

Ottawa, April 16th, 1908.

Dear Mr. Pridham:—

Since writing you I have been trying to arrange to have the Board of Railway Commissioners send one of their engineers to examine the location of the proposed Canadian Northern, and I am just in receipt of the following letter from the Secretary of the Board:

"Referring to the above petition complaining in regard to the location shown on plan No. 348, as sanctioned by Order of the Board No. 1413, dated 30th August, 1906, (file No. 2342:)

I am directed to inform you that in accordance with the request, the Board will have one of its Engineers visit the locality and report. There would not appear to be any immediate necessity of making the inspection, as the C.N.R. Co's Solicitor states that the Company does not propose to construct this work this summer. I will ask the Engineer to notify you of the proposed date of his inspection.

I might also say for your information that the Engineer states that the change proposed by the petitioners would necessitate a grade of over one per cent, which would be very prejudicial to the line of the C.N.R. Company."

I trust that you will find this satisfactory and shall hope to see you later on and talk it over.

With kind regards,

YOURS TRULY,
GEORGE H. PERLEY.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

Carpets
AND
Carpet Squares
All Prices.
W. Banford & Son,

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 Morand & 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.

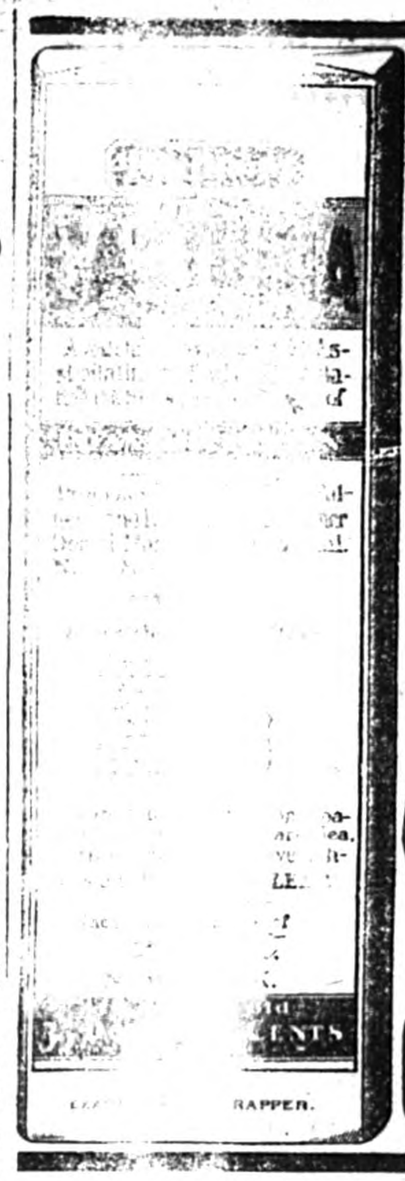
Signed, JEREMIE DUQUETTE, Jr.,
Secretary-Treasurer.

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.

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



A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit.

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

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. 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.

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.

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.

Carpet Squares too—Axminster, Tapestry, Unions, all straight from the mills. The very newest colorings and patterns, and the prices surprise us. Anyone can afford one of these squares.

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.

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 Grenville, 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.

CUSHING.

—to:—

The shed at St. Mungo's Church is being re-roofed.

Mrs. Greig and Miss Vipond of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. D. M. Dewar last week.

Mrs. L. C. Cooke spent Easter in Montreal.

Miss Della Dewar spent the Easter vacation at home.

Miss Bessie Dobbie of Montreal, spent Easter at her home here.

Mr. Fraser Watson left last week for Montreal where he will take a position in the business of his brother-in-law, Mr. E. O. Kemley.

The river is now clear of ice except opposite Greece's Point, where it is always the latest to leave owing to its great thickness.

Mr. C. F. Kains has been making things interesting in the vicinity of Greece's Point, during the last few days for all those individuals who have taken logs out of the river and used them for their own purposes. On Saturday last a man from the Ottawa River Boom Co., was on the scene and there was a hot time in the little town. Mr. Kains it appears has been appointed to look after stray timber on the river, and is determined to do his duty at all costs.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

ADELARD MAYER,
Buckley Farm, North River,

Tuesday, May 5th, 1908.

The following effects:—1 work horse 6 years old, 8 milking cows, 1 heifer 2 years old, 2 heifers 1 year old, 1 bull 1 year old, 1 sow with pig, 1 lot of fowl, 1 lumber waggon (new), Massey Harris seeder, 1 mowing machine, 1 horse rake, 1 dog cart, 1 berlin, 1 pair of sleighs, 1 pair of steel harrows, 60 bushel oats, 20 bags potatoes, lot of hay and straw, 30 gallon milk can, 1 set of double harness and all the household furniture etc.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock.

TERMS:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 10 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes.

H. PAQUIN, Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

WM. WATT, Main Street, Lachute.

Wednesday, May 6th, 1908.

The following effects:—Balance of groceries and ladies' corsets, 1 New Williams sewing machine (new), 1 cooking stove, 1 double stove, ready-made clothing, suiting, overcoat, panting, hats and caps, shirts, collars, ties and stockings, also cloth by the yard.

All to be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 and 7 p.m.

TERMS — CASH.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.



AN[illegible]O GUN $5.00

We will send this Guaranteed Long Range Gun, subject to examination. This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.

Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

AUCTION SALE.

—to:—

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 waggon 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.

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 un ter 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 1cts.

On each railway tie pr. length of 8ft 1cts

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 The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

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 ...

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.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.

We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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.

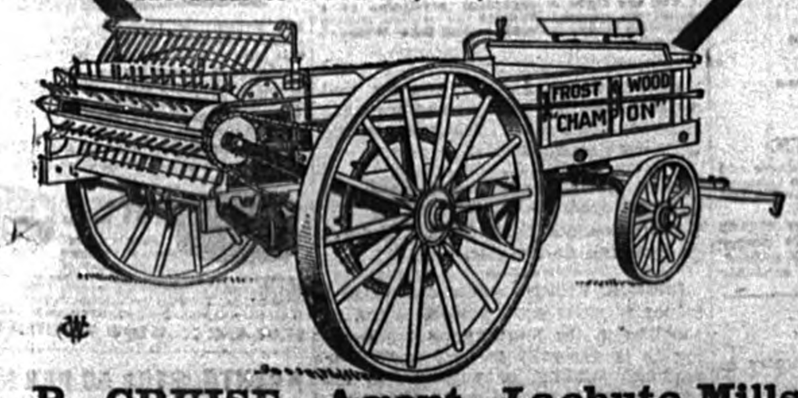
YOUR FARM IN DANGER?

TAKE WARNING—its richness and fertility cannot last indefinitely. Brother Farmer, are you working on a definite plan to turn back to the soil the fertility you take from it? If not you will unrightly regret it, or your sons will. Eighty loads of hay means a depreciation yearly of $[illegible]. Putting it back by hand—the old, hard, back-breaking way—is discouraging, slow work, and never well done. The time of yourself and your hired man, and increase of crops, will in two years pay for a

CHAMPION MANURE SPREADER

A stronger, more durable machine there cannot be found in the Dominion. Has rigid, stiff-braced sills and frame; also solid cold-rolled steel, rear power axle, 2 1-8 inches in diameter. Light draft, uniform spreading by beater and apron through pulverizing rake driven by large sprocket wheel and worm gear, are only a few features out of a score that make the Champion a money-maker for you. We cannot tell all the good news about this Spreader here, but we have done it with photos and interesting descriptions in booklet, "How to Feed Your Crops" and Catalog "F." Send for them. Both free, and very valuable to every farmer. Ask our local agent to show you our Champion Manure Spreader. He'll answer any questions asked.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Can.



P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

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

FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

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.

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 MEDICINE FOR SPRING

Do Not Dose With Purgatives—A Tonic is All People Need.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the way most people feel in the Spring. Easily tired, appetite variable, sometimes headaches and a feeling of depression. Perhaps pimples or erruptions appear, or there may be twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia. Any of these indicate that the blood is out of order; that the in-door life of winter has left its mark upon you and may easily develop into more serious trouble. Don't dose yourself as many people foolishly do with purgatives in the hope that you can put your blood right. Purgatives gallop through the system and weaken instead of giving strength. What you need in spring is a tonic medicine that will make new, rich blood, build up the weakened nerves, and thus give you new health and strength. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the one medicine that can do this speedily, safely and surely. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich, red blood, strengthens the appetite, clears the skin, and makes tired depressed men and women, bright, active and strong. Mr. Harry Huggins, Oshawa, Ont., says:—"I don't think there is anything equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for nervousness, indigestion and a run down condition of the blood. For some time I was a great sufferer from these troubles. I tried several remedies, but nothing helped me until I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before taking them I felt like an old man, but by the time I had taken four boxes my strength had returned, my appetite improved, my nerves were steady and I was feeling a renewed man."

If you need a medicine this spring—and most people do—try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and see how speedily they will make you feel like a new person. 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.

BRITAIN'S LATEST WAR

FIGHT TO THE DEATH THAT WILL BE WAGED WITH RATS.

Egypt and India Will Also Wage a Relentless War Against These Rodents.

At last rats are doomed. Sir James Crichton-Browne has formed a society, the sole object of which is their extermination.

The greatest rat centre in the world is London, and it has been estimated that round about the docks there are fully six millions of them. Sir Lauder Brunton has stated that the plague of rats is a national danger. London spends over $50,000 a year on fighting the pest, and all over the world a relentless war is being waged against these rodents, says Pearson's Weekly.

Egypt has taken special measures against the creatures and an anti-rat campaign is in active progress at the present time. The Nile rats are very big and fierce, and they swarm up from the river in thousands, infesting the towns all around, Khartoum being the great centre.

India is the most determined enemy of the rat. Year after year that dreadful scourge, the plague, takes a terrible toll of human life, and it is believed that its propagation is largely due to rats; the infection being conveyed to human beings by means of the bites of fleas, which have forsaken rats stricken with the plague.

In various parts of India the British Government has established stations for the reception of rats. A proper staff of officials is appointed, and each station is provided with cages for the reception of the rodents. Rat traps are supplied free to the poor. A farthing a head is paid for every rat caught, dead or alive. The whole of the rats are thrown into a tank containing a solution of carbolic acid. After the bodies have been in the tank for a certain time they are withdrawn and cremated. Weekly rat hunts are also organized in the plague districts of the country.

FARMS TO BREED FIERCE FELINES.

The Salvation Army has taken a hand in the war of extermination, and war of extermination, and for some time has been collecting cats in England. The felines have been consigned to the Salvation Army settlement in India in order to assist in routing out the chief means of disseminating the plague. Two cat farms have been established in order to breed cats of the fiercest type.

The rat is quite a new-comer, comparatively speaking, to our part of the world, as really it is a native of Asia, which has made its raids westward. It was somewhere in the sixteenth century that the black rat first came to Europe, while it reached our shores about a couple of hundred years ago. In another forty years it had found its way to America.

After the black rat had been established some time in Europe, the fierce brown rat came on the scene; gradually it came westwards from China. Then, in 1727, one of the most remarkable scenes ever witnessed took place. Enormous numbers of rats swam across the Volga in a seemingly endless army, and rapidly advanced over Europe, driving the black rat before it.

The black rat was our common house rat until the present brown or grey rat made its appearance in our isles less than a century and a half ago. Whenever the brown rat has landed it has quickly driven out the older black rat, the stronger and bigger creature proving an easy victor in the fight for existence.

There is a great difference in the habits of black and brown rats. The brown rat is distinctly a burrowing animal, but the black rat prefers the top rooms of premises, and is not particularly partial to burrowing.

Really, rats are most remarkable creatures, full of strange contrasts, good and bad. They are shrewd and cunning to a degree, while all their senses are remarkably acute, and by aid of their marvellous teeth can find their way through what seem insurmountable obstacles.

THE BATS' GOOD POINTS.

Hunger will drive them to accomplish the most extraordinary feats, and they are frightful enemies when short of food. Under the pangs of starvation they will not hesitate to attack any living creature, man or elephant.

Yet the hated rodents have many good points. They are extremely clean animals, and take as much care over their toilets as cats. No creatures are more kind and loving to their young. They will swim foaming rivers, and dare the most formidable of enemies in order to protect their young or to furnish food for them.

Although they are visited with so much hatred they make good pets; it is no uncommon occurrence for a prisoner in a rat-infested place to make firm friends with the rodents.

Rats are sometimes starved, curious to relate, owing to their teeth growing too long. In order to prevent their teeth getting to an inordinate length, they become their own dentists, grinding their teeth on stones. If the rat is cooked in the same fashion as the rabbit, its flesh is superior, according to authorities.

EARNED BY HER INGENUITY.

The Comtesse de Martel, the well-known novelist who writes under the name of "Gyp," has a pretty wit.

She was on one occasion assisting at a charity bazaar in Paris, to which came Baron Rothschild as a visitor. The writer immediately pressed him to buy something.

"What am I to buy?" said the wealthy nobleman. "You have nothing I want. Stay, I have an idea. Sell me your autograph. I should like that."

Without delay, the lady took a sheet of note-paper, and wrote:

"Received from Baron Rothschild the sum of 1,000 francs for charity.—GYP."

The baron read, handed over the money willingly, and departed, well pleased with the comtesse's ingenuity.

DRUGGING CHILDREN A SOURCE OF DANGER

When you give your child a so-called "soothing" medicine you are not curing its sickness. You are merely drugging it into temporary insensibility. Soothing medicines contain opiates and an overdose may kill the child. When you give your little one Baby's Own Tablets you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine is safe. And you have the word of thousands of grateful mothers that this medicine will promptly cure all the minor ailments of childhood. Mrs. L. W. Smith, St. Giles, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl for constipation and other troubles and have found them the best medicine I have ever used." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

Many stories are told concerning the dry wit and humor of the Hon. Joseph Cannon, Speaker of the Washington Congress. Mr. Cannon's salary as a Congressman amounts to $417 per month, and on his election to the Speakership he decided to go to a better hotel than he had formerly lived in. He accordingly was conducted by the clerk of one of the more fashionable establishments to such a small suite of rooms as his actual needs required. "How much is it?" asked the Speaker. "We would let you have it for four hundred dollars a month." As the Speaker hesitated, fingering his cigar in a nervous way, the solicitous clerk inquired, "That is not too much, is it, Mr. Speaker?" "Oh, no, not at all," responded Mr. Cannon, gravely. "I was merely puzzling my brain to think what I could do with my other seventeen dollars."

The world loves a lover, and for that reason is deeply interested at the moment in the doings of Prince George of Greece, who is to marry Princess Marie Bonaparte. The world also loves a brave man, and has not forgotten how Prince George saved an Emperor's life some years ago. In a place of honor in the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg hangs a walking-stick which, if it could speak, would tell the story of how Prince George saved the Czar from a murderer's blow. The Royal cousins were walking through the streets of a Japanese town during the celebration of a religious festival, when a fanatical policeman aimed at the Czar with a heavy bludgeon. The blow must have killed Nicholas—then the Czarewitch—had not Prince George averted it, and knocked his assailant down with his stick.

The popularity enjoyed by the Emperor Joseph of Austria compares very favorably with that accorded our own King. When Francis Joseph ascended the throne he was only eighteen years of age—he is now seventy-seven—and the people of both Hungary and Austria vie with each other in loyalty to their monarch. How many people, by the way, are aware that the Austrian Emperor is the only living European monarch who has led an army in actual battle with the enemy? This was in 1848, at the Battle of Santa Lucia, when the Archduke, as he then was, headed the cavalry charge against the Sardinian squares and captured the guns which had been playing havoc all day with the Austrian troops. Francis Joseph was one of the few who escaped without hurt. A few months afterwards he was called to the throne.

When he started ranching in his early days President Roosevelt was looked down upon with some contempt by his hired cowboys, owing to the fact that he was a college graduate and also wore glasses. One bullying fellow, named "Long Ike," used to be fond of entering drinking bars and taking up the glass of any man he thought he could frighten. He played this trick on Roosevelt, and was so certain that he was a typical "tenderfoot" that he did not even make his customary bluff first with the revolver. Before "Long Ike" quite knew what had happened he found himself on the floor; then he was picked up, rushed out of the saloon, and flung down again on the ground outside. He was unable to get up for five minutes; and then he quietly sneaked out of the camp.

AGONIZING PILES.

Cured by Zam-Buk.

Mr. F. Astridge, of 3 St. Paul Street, St. Catharines, Ont., says: "For five years I suffered untold agony with protruding piles. The pain was so great at times I would almost scream. I went down in weight and had no appetite. I tried everything I heard of for piles, but got no relief. I went to several doctors, but they would give me little hope of ever getting rid of them and I finally gave up in despair. One day a friend gave me a sample of Zam-Buk salve and told me of someone who had been cured. I decided to try it, and the relief I got was encouraging. I bought a box, and the piles kept on diminishing. I used three boxes and am now completely cured. One thousand dollars would be none too small an amount to give for such a cure as mine. I wish I could convince every sufferer of the value of Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, chapped hands, cold sores, itch, ulcers, eczema, running sores, catarrh, piles, bad legs, abscesses, face sores, spring eruptions, and all skin diseases. Of all druggists and stores, 50c., or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

ON BUSINESS BENT.

Mother—"Tommy, what are you doing in the pantry?"

Tommy—"Oh, just putting a few things away!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

"The most extraordinary thing about him is that he always attaches importance to the most insignificant things." "Yes, that is plain to be seen. If it were not so, how else could he have such an opinion of himself?"

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.

"Does your wife take any interest in current politics?" asked the earnest woman. "No," replied Mr. Farmon, "she don't. But if it's currant jelly or currant roly-poly, why, I believe she could tell you more things about 'em than you ever dreamt of."

In its initial stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victim. As a first aid there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.

IN THE SAME BOAT.

"We get some sad cases," said the attendant at the lunatic asylum to the interested visitor, and opened the door of the first cell.

Inside was a man sitting on a three-legged stool, gazing vacantly at the wall.

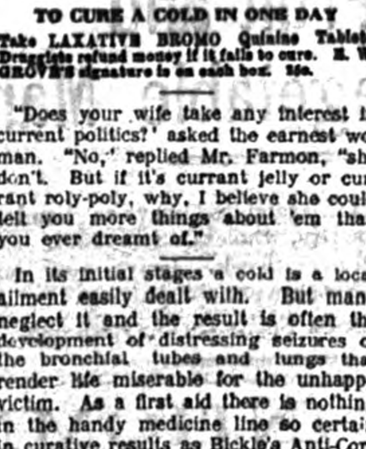
"His is an unhappy story," said the attendant. "He was in love with a girl, but she married another man, and he lost his reason from grief."

They stole out softly, closing the door behind them, and proceeded to the next inmate.

This cell was thickly padded, and the man within was stark, staring mad.

"Who is this?" inquired the visitor.

"This?" repeated the attendant. "This is the other man."



ISSUE NO. 15—03.

The Pember Store



A SPECIAL SALE
DURING ALTERATIONS.
18 INCH
Natural Wavy Switches
in brown shades only
$3.15
Please send Cash with order.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
The Pember Store
127-129 YONGE STREET,
TORONTO, - ONT
Single Fare Excursions to Toronto April 16th to 20th.

RAW FURS

We pay highest price for all kinds. SHIP TO US Liberal assortment. Prompt returns.
D. H. BASTEDO & CO.
Manufacturers and Exporters,
77 King St. East, Toronto. Established 1878

REPARTEE.

"Tim" Healey, the Irish member of parliament, is quick at repartee. A voter once informed him that he would "sooner vote for the devil than for Healey." "But possibly your friend may not turn up," said "Tim," adding in a tone of mild enquiry. "Perhaps you would support me then?"

THERE'S EVERYTHING IN BEING FIRST.

The first train in Canada was operated on what is now a part of the Grand Trunk Railway and this great system has ever been on the alert to stay in the first rank. In keeping with this general policy the "International Limited," the premier train of the Grand Trunk System, is also the finest and fastest train in Canada, and one of the fastest long distance trains in the world. Leaves Montreal every day at 9.00 a.m., Toronto 4.40 p.m., arriving at Detroit at 10.00 p.m. and Chicago at 7.40 a.m.

UP-TO-DATE.

Gladys—"Got yer spring hat yet, Mamie" Mamie—"Sure. Me mother got it for me three years ago."

Sleeplessness.—When the nerves are unstrung and the whole body given up to wretchedness, when the mind is filled with gloom and dismal forebodings, the result of derangement of the digestive organs, sleeplessness comes to add to the distress. If only the subject could sleep, there would be oblivion for a while and temporary relief. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will not only induce sleep, but will act so beneficially that the subject will wake refreshed and restored to happiness.

LOVE AND GROCERIES.

Love cometh into life,
Abiding with us still;
But though he has a winsome way,
'Tis Love that never loves to pay
The jingling grocery 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.

NO TIME TO WASTE.

Lady (to caller)—"You won't mind my going on with my work while you're here, will you Then I shan't feel I'm wasting time."

This is the time to paint with Ramsay's Paints. Paint your roof, paint your steps, paint your whole house. Ramsay's Paints are the oldest and best known in Canada for style, beauty, wear and tear. Your dealer has a large stock. Look at his color cards. They are beautiful. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

THE POOR BOARDER.

Quite small was his bedroom, but he
Was meek and content as a saint.
He made no complaint for, you see,
There was really no room for complaint.

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.

NO DANGER.

"I shall expect you not to wear my clothes," said the lady of the house.

"You needn't worry on that point, madam," retorted the new maid. "I wouldn't even patronize your dressmaker."

Externally or Internally, it is Good.—When applied externally by brisk rubbing, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil opens the pores and penetrates the tissue as few liniments do, touching the seat of the trouble and immediately affording relief. Administered internally, it will still the irritation in the throat which induces coughing and will cure affections of the bronchial tubes and respiratory organs. Try it and be convinced.

HAPPINESS.

True happiness consists in the
Forgetting how to fret
About the many things that we
Are sure we cannot get.

A MACHINE FOR WOMEN.

should be the best obtainable. The Singer and Wheeler & Wilson sewing machines are acknowledged the lightest running, most durable and convenient of any. Look for the Red S.

Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.

TOO PROSPEROUS.

Rollingstone—"This here country is gettin' too prosperous."

Tatterdon—"That's right. I was obliged to refuse six jobs yistidy."

Weak and Sickly People envy those in robust health. No need to stay sick when by the use of the best tonic, "Ferrozone," you can get rich blood and renewed strength and vigor.

Shoppers and House Owners When You Visit Toronto

There is no place where those who are refurnishing for Spring, can find so much that is economical and beautiful; so much that is in the highest artistic taste, and in such a variety as to offer things that are in keeping with any style of decoration. Our offerings consist of—

Turkish Rugs — Oriental Brassware
Indian Rugs — Russian Brassware
Persian Rugs — Japanese Art Wares

Visitors are always welcome and they will find our collection very interesting.

COURIAN, BABAYAN & CO.,
40 King St, East, Toronto, Ont.

The Great French External Remedy

PANGO

Will Relieve Those Suffering From
Neuralgia Rheumatism, Cout, Colds, Sore Throat Sprains and Pains
Price 25 and 50 Cents. All Druggists, or by mail from
The Pango Company, Toronto
WE GUARANTEE RELIEF. NOTHING LIKE IT.

Do You Hear Well?

We Agree to Make You Hear Ordinary Conversation Providing You Can Still Hear Thunder.



Electrophone in use.

We wish you to see a new electrically sensitized hearing device called the Electrophone, that instantly causes even the deafest people to hear clearly.

The very best result we can promise you as a reward for using the Electrophone is the complete, lasting restoration of your hearing.

Next to that in importance is the certainty that the moment you apply this marvellous little instrument you will be able to hear clearly and distinctly either in public or in private.

This scientific electrical sound-conducting instrument fits snugly over the ear, as shown in cut, and is so small that it usually escapes observation. Its purpose is to magnify sound waves and throw them directly on the ear-drum in a manner according to nature. The result is your deaf ear is exercised just as well ears are, and after a while most people find their hearing has become as good as ever. Meanwhile, however, with the Electrophone attached you can hear even the faintest sound without strain, effort or embarrassment, and your pleasure is vastly increased by the assurance that no harm is being done, as is the case with artificial ear-drums, trumpets, etc., that poison and ruin the ears of all who use them. Come and test the Electrophone free. We agree to make you hear. You will receive courteous attention and not be urged to purchase. We would advise, however, that when you have tried an Electrophone exactly suited to your degree of deafness, you pay a deposit on it and try it at home. Those who cannot call should write for our free illustrated booklet and list of satisfied users of the Electrophone.

Sent on Trial Anywhere in Canada.

Remember the Electrophone will open up a new World to you, perhaps you are only looking for temporary relief, but you will find that it will do much more, the Electrophone gradually restores the natural hearing. We satisfy 99 per cent. of our patrons, because we sell all instruments subject to one full months' trial.

Free Trial to All Who Call. Free Booklet to All Who Write.

Excursion rates on all railroads April 16th to 21st., over Easter Holidays.

Mfgrs. and Patentees: The Stolz Electrophone Co.

CANADIAN OFFICE; THE BRAND ELECTRO OZONE, LIMITED
334 SPADINA AVE., TORONTO.

A GRAVE AFFAIR.

"Father," said the lawyer's pretty daughter, "I just won't listen when old Judge Prosy makes love to me."

"My dear child, don't refuse," cried her horrified father; "that's contempt of court."

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

THE GREAT TROUBLE.

Of course, the world may owe
A living to us, though
When fate's unkind,
We're apt to find
Collections mighty slow.

The Flagging Energies Revived.—Constant application to business is a tax upon the energies, and if there be not relaxation, lassitude and depression are sure to intervene. These comes from stomachic troubles. The want of exercise brings on nervous irregularities, and the stomach ceases to assimilate food properly. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a recuperative of rare power, restoring the organs to healthful action, dispelling depression and reviving the flagging energies.

Mother—"To think that my little Ethel should have spoken so impertinently to papa to-day at dinner! She never hears me talk in that way to him." Ethel (stoutly)—"Well, but you choosed him, and I didn't."

You are right in regarding erysipelas as a dangerous disease. Anoint the swollen, itching skin with Weaver's Cerate: And take Weaver's Syrup internally.

He—"How can I repay you for that delightful waltz?" She (whose train has suffered)—"Oh, don't repay me, settle with my dressmaker!"

Thos. Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

President Fallieres enjoys outdoor and indoor pursuits equally well. Fond of shooting in the morning, in the evening he is generally to be found either reading, painting, or writing. In his time he has composed some very readable verse. He is also an assiduous collector of rare books, and on occasions may be seen rummaging amongst the second-hand volumes that are displayed for sale on the riverside quays in Paris.

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

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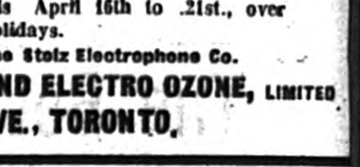
to hear from owner having
A GOOD FARM
for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.
L. Darbyshire, Box 924, Rochester, N. Y.

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PETERBOROUGH, Ont. Canada.
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For hunting or target practice. The king of rifle is sure death to small game. We will give this gun to any boy who will sell twenty packages of Bluine for us. Send for the Bluine to-day. We trust you. When you sell the packages at 10 cents each, return our $2.50, and we will immediately send you the rifle, all charges prepaid.
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Dept. B, Hamilton, Ont.

FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD filled RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will it all charges paid. Send us your name and address
STAR MFG. CO., 44 Bay St., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

AGENTS, $103.50 PER MONTH

selling these wonderful Batteries. V. O. Olebeare, Columbus, O., sold 22 pairs in 8 hours, made $12; you can do it, we show how.
FREE OUTFIT.
Special Inducements to Canadian Agents.
Thomas M'f'g Co., 302 K St. Dayton, O.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.
2203

Our Letter From Paris

WHAT could be more fascinating than springtime in Paris, when all the world is buying Easter costumes and the stores are looking their very best decked out in spring garb. And never were the magazins more beautiful than at present.

Of course, madame goes to the great artistes for her trotteurs, afternoon suits, frocks for soirees and ball dresses, but nevertheless she likes to see the materials and the colors as shown by the great merchants; and then she must also buy those dainty accessories to the toilet—gloves, handkerchiefs, parasols and such charming things.

For these madame prefers the Bon Marche, that huge store on the Rue de Bac across the historic Seine. Here she finds attractive touches that make her toilet the most finished in the world—those little details that must in themselves be perfect; but for veils "la vraie Parisienne" prefers the Galleries La Fayette back of the Opera House, and here also she buys those fascinating lingerie waists for which Paris is famous. The nuns in the many convents, with the help of the girls who went to them for education, formerly made these gossamer blouses, but since the convents have been closed and the good nuns banished from France, the dainty waists must be made by the business-like manufacturers, and they are, therefore, not the perfect hand-made affairs that they once were. Here in the Galleries, also, madame finds graceful jupons and pretty robes de nuit, and there are also many lovely negligees so dear to the feminine heart; but it is to the Printemps that she must go to get ribbons, which in Paris are not cheap, while at the Louvre the shopper finds the most wonderful materials—chiffons, silks, laces. It was here that figured chiffon first appeared, and it is here that new dress stuffs are always in evidence for the admiration of tourists and Parisians.

Liberty satin this year is extremely popular. One couturier on the Place Vendome says that in the last two months she has used more than 3000 meters of this shimmering stuff for gowns. This is wonderful, but the liberty is worthy of such universal admiration. All gowns must be made of soft silks or cottons that will fall in graceful lines and give clinging effects.

Silk cashmere has been introduced and has been found popular. Bordure chiffons are extensively used, while crepe de chine exactly fits in with the requirements.

And what revelations are the many hat shops that line the Rue St. Honore! Cerise, magenta, checkerberry, ruby—what an array of brilliant coloring and what a charming variety of shops! Madame must, indeed, be of a peculiarity if she fails to find among these artistic triumphs a chapeau to her liking.

New Treatment of Blouses

WHEN all is said and done, nothing can be of more interest to the feminine mind than the ever-present and always-worn blouse. Any suggestion for this important part of the toilet is always eagerly received, and no detail about trimming could be unwelcome to womankind.

The jabot is always pretty and in style wherever it may be introduced, and many of the new waists are being made with a single frill down the front, either of several colored handkerchiefs sewn together or a pleated ruffle of the material itself. Other blouses are arranged so that a panel down the front opens and extends over the shoulders, leaving a place for a collar of insertion, while the outer edge of the panel is trimmed with a frill of the material.

A Pretty Style

THE veiled waist is not new, but it is still being made by high-class dressmakers for fastidious women who want matching blouses for their tailored suits.

One especially pretty model is of Dresden silk in dull pinks and blues veiled with silk voile in London smoke. This accompanies a suit of the London smoke shade.

Veiled waists are pretty, soft, becoming and well-wearing, for silk voile and even chiffon cloth are surprisingly durable materials.

For the woman on economy bent, this may serve as a suggestion for a "make-over," in which may be employed for the foundation the discarded waist or dress of striped, checked, polka-dotted or other fancy silk sure to be on hand.

A New and Costly Present

A CASE containing an umbrella, either of the usual black or a more cheerful shade, and a white sunshade makes a most charming but not inexpensive gift. The handle, which may be screwed to either, is as elaborate as the donor can afford, and is finished with a silver chain, which passes on the wrist. Some of these handles are quite magnificent—of gold, ivory or even studded with semi-precious stones—and the sunshade is shown usually in white, but is as handsome as any one could possibly desire.

Blouse of Novel Style

A NEW gingham or linen waist is cut straight up to the top of the neck, where it fits in somewhat the same way as a gored empire skirt fits the waist. To this is attached a turnover collar, which fastens in front with a cameo pin. The effect of the novelty is very odd, but it is practical and washes well, while women of a special type, tall and lithe, it would suit admirably.

Veils of Russian Tulle

VEILS of Russian tulle are very much in favor at present, either without binding or any kind of finish or else edged with a band of taffeta to match. This, of course, adds greater strength to the tulle, and, when it envelops the whole hat, as fashion at the moment decrees, this reinforcement renders it far more satisfactory.

FROCKS OF LINEN WITH A TOUCH OF COLOR



ONLY a year ago linen gowns were almost universally made in white, an attractive fashion that was likely to be becoming to almost every woman. But this year Dame Fashion has changed her mind, and from her high place has sent forth an ultimatum. A gown may be white, it is permitted, but if it is, it must be trimmed with a color or black, or have some color combined with it in some way. Further the smartest—those mortals who are assiduous worshipers of the autocratic old dame—will not wear white, but will choose some light color, whether it be in linen, voile, silk or cloth. And many of taste, which is another way of saying a lady who obeys the royal decree, has chosen linen as the foundation for her summer wardrobe, both for morning and afternoon gowns. After all, nothing washes and wears so well, and there is no other material so varied in texture.

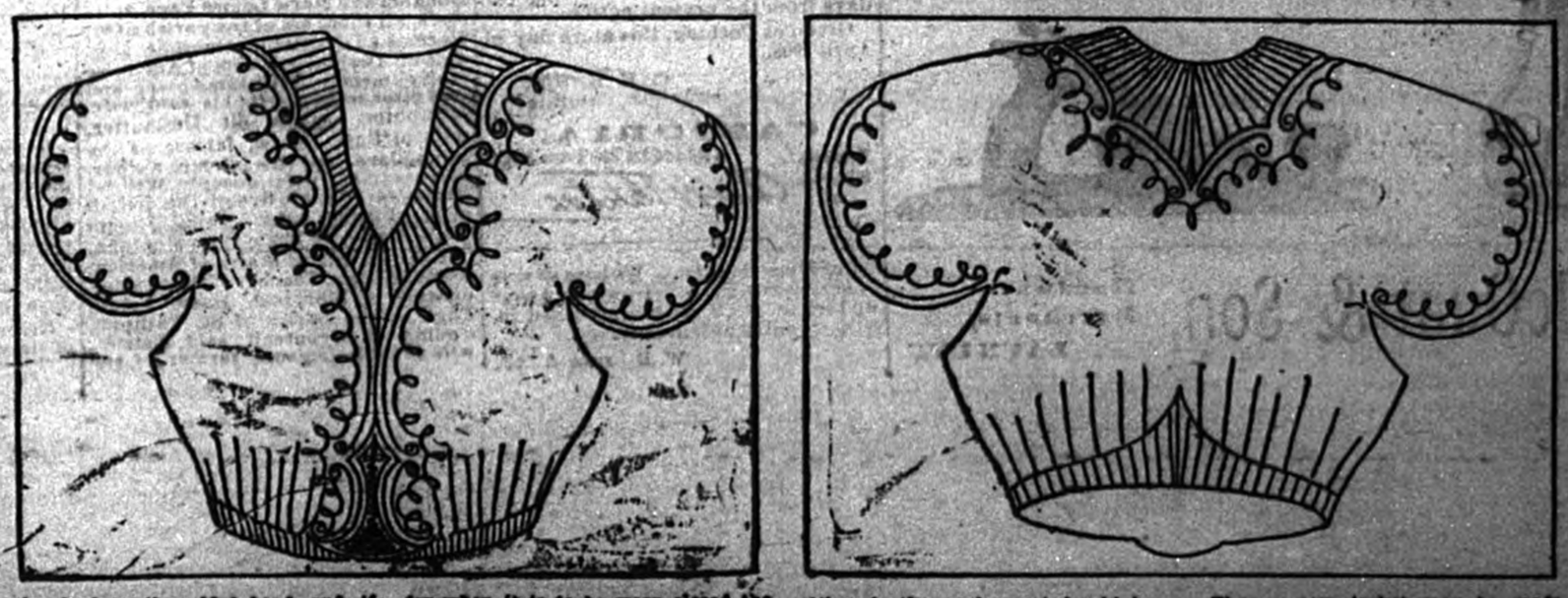
The first is a gown of pale rose handkerchief linen, trimmed with tiny roses of cluny lace insertion. The waist is tucked and embroidered by hand in the same pale rose of the linen, while the yoke is of dotted tulle or net. This gown shows to the best advantage the newest sleeve, which is not a kimono and not a mikado, though it partakes a little of both. It is made in three-quarter length and finished with a band of embroidery. The belt of the costume is of bias linen, caught in the back with two tabs, while the hat is of black chip piled high with pink roses.

A model in white linen, sheer or heavy, as the case may be, is made on the jumper idea, the embroidery being done in very narrow white braid. The yoke and mousquetaire sleeves of the blouse are of solid valenciennes lace, while the oversleeves are Japanese in style. The girdle, the finishing touch to the costume, is of soft cerise or cherry color liberty satin, with long ends hanging a little to one side of the back. The skirt is plain except for a band of embroidery. The hat of white chip, worn with this costume, is adorned with three cerise rosettes.

A model for heavy linen or white or beige is made with the wide panel and two rows of pearl buttons, the skirt being finished at the bottom in broad tucks. The yoke is of baby Irish lace, while the sleeves are sectional, one of the newest and most popular fashions. The belt worn is of apple green suede, while the hat, of natural straw, is trimmed with a large apple green bow, with mitered ends.

The three linen dresses shown today are admirable in every line, while in style and finish they are the "dernier cri." They show no great change from the designs of the "advanced" drawings, except that the pleated skirt will not be as popular as was foretold, while the panel front is even more used than was expected. All of the dresses must include a little hand embroidery, and there is no shade or color that is not boldly dragged out to the light during this year. The sleeves are made in almost every conceivable way: kimono, Japanese, Bulgarian, Hungarian, sectional—any sleeve will do just so the shoulders are long and the seam attaching dress and sleeve is not in evidence.

SUGGESTIONS FOR MAKING A SLEEVELESS BOLERO



THIS drawing shows today is of a new sleeveless coat, trimmed at neck and waist line with a braided band of material, or else with lace, either cluny or Irish. The sleeveless coat would be most attractive in white linen trimmed with soutache braid, or it might even be of some lighter material—swiss, dimity or lawn—tucked and finished with insertions of valenciennes or of other lace. Then, too, there are many women who last year had jumper dresses, and this year they have become tired of costumes made so long ago and wish to alter them into a more recent style. For these the pattern is admirable, for it may be made of a jumper of last year, using the material itself for the main part of the jacket, and finishing it at waist and collar in the manner indicated. As most of the jumpers were made entirely without sleeves or with a kind of one-piece, short affair, they will need little alteration. If by any chance the skirt has gone out of favor, it may be used to make one of these little coats. Any color or style might be employed for this purpose, if desired. The pattern is cut at present in two of the fashion, and the woman who owns a white serge skirt will have a coat that is appropriate with almost any costume in her wardrobe. At the waist line the bolero is finished in tucks and placed above the added band, and if braiding is not used, filet net might be embroidered and used on the coat.

The little triangular piece at the bottom of the front is very easily omitted if desired, in fact it might be used as a sort of adjunct to the jacket for when it is to be worn closed the triangular piece must be hooked into place, but when the jacket is to be worn open it is unnecessary, and might better be omitted.

The back, of course, is treated in exactly the same way as the front, although the neck must be higher, and therefore the added piece of the material somewhat broader, while the braiding around the waist may be arranged in whatever way is most becoming to the figure for which it is intended.

Thus a new jacket may be made with comparatively little work, or an old jumper may be altered to suit the last dictate of fashion, and, no matter which method is used, the result should be entirely satisfactory to even the most fastidious.

TWEAR! FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR!

Everything in Footwear. All kinds and All Prices—from the Cheapest to the Best.

Footwear to suit EVERYBODY.

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Leading Styles at prices which are now leading. The very best you can buy at the price.

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See my stock before you buy.

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General Banking Business

Money Collected — Local and foreign account and negotiable paper discounted or taken for collection.

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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.

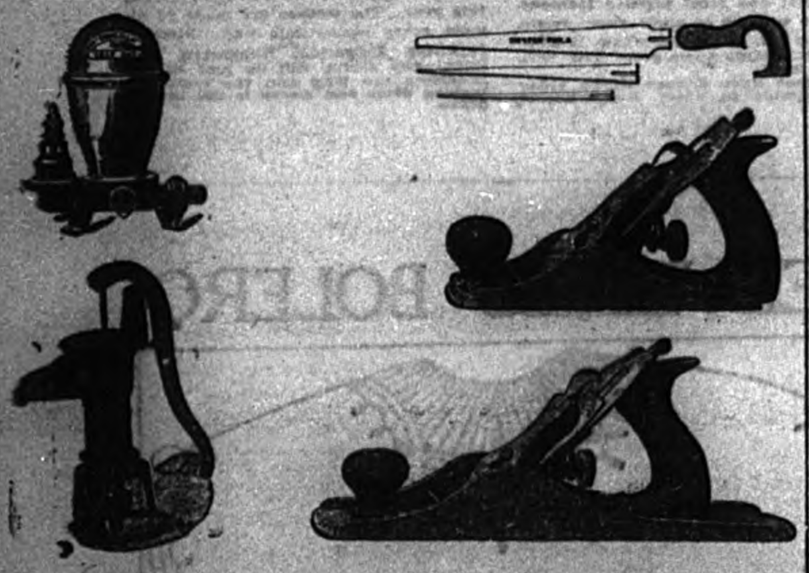
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Flour & Feed

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 . . .

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Hardware Merchants.

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

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Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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Office over Wm. Doig's store, opposite Post Office.
Absent on Monday only.

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
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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.

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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.



SUPERIOR COURT.

—:o:—

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.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of — The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

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 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 or to be 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.

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 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, 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 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

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 20cts.

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 cents

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 40cts.

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, 1-12cts.

Masts per piece 65cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-2cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-1½cts.

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 & SONS

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII. LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1908. NO 16

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

FOR SALE.—A double waggon and a set of double harness (almost new), also small driving mare and buggy. Apply to JOHN LOWE, Lachute.

BEANS FOR SALE,—Good Wax Beans, of four varieties in quarter pound packages on receipt of 25cts. Mailed free. C. F. KAINS, Cushing

WANTED,—A number of Cattle for pasturing. Apply W. A. JAMIESON, Lachute Mills.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

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.

HOUSE & STORE TO LET,—On Main St., Lachute, opposite the Old Academy. For further particulars, apply to GAVIN J. WALKER,

Our Young Men's and Boy's Clothing is of the same old good-wearing kind, but new lines, fresh patterns, not Jew made in sweat shops, made by you don't know whom. Bring your boys and fit on the suit.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

FOR SALE,—A buggy, (nearly new,) cheap Apply to T. NEWLING, Brownsburg.

GET READY.—Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Screen Wire, Builders Hardware, Garden tools. T. McQUAT & SON.

Ladies Waists are now in stock, in full variety, style and price.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

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.

— 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. McQUAT & 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.

How does your old carpet look? Better get a new one. We have some choice patterns direct from the mills—no middle men. Better get one.

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 ST. LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. R. Parris spent Sunday last in Ottawa.

Mr. Percy Squires left for Brantford on Thursday last.

The Hon. W. A. Weir will be in town on Saturday, May 9th.

Mrs. Thos. Evans is spending a short visit with friends in town.

Mr. L. McKinnon of Victoria Harbor, has returned to town for the summer.

Mr. Fred Jarvis of Montreal, spent Sunday in town with Mr. W. J. Todd.

Miss M. Fessenden of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. A. W. Stackhouse.

Mrs. Antime Joly has disposed of her property in the West End to Mr. Page of St. Andrews.

Miss Eva Boivin of Montreal, spent the early part of this week in town attending the wedding of her sister.

Mr. Boright, the energetic Agent of the St. John's News, is in town making his fourteenth trip through the County.

Mr. Henry Todd arrived in town on Tuesday from Burlington, Vt., to attend the funeral of his father, Mr. Thos. Todd.

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

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford, Shawbury, were guests of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. R. McOuat for a few days this week.

Dr. A. A. Gauthier spent Thursday in St. Therese de Blainville, at a meeting of the Physicians of the District of Terrebonne.

Miss Morrant who has been visiting Mrs. And. Stewart for the past three weeks, returned to her home in Montreal yesterday.

The many friends of Mrs. John McGillveary will sympathize with her in the death of her sister, Mrs. Durgan of Morrisville, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. C. Morrin of Beech Ridge, spent last Thursday in Montreal, attending the graduation of their son, Mr. Arthur D. Morrin of McGill.

We are selling more fine suits for Men now than ever. You can get a beatiful suit now for a low price and the fit 'beats all.' W. BANFORD & SON.

Messrs. George and John Hay are exhibiting some of their fine stallions at the Montreal Horse Show this week. A number of our townsmen are also in attendance.

The Sisters of the Holy Cross are announcing a grand Musical and Dramatic Entertainment to be held in the Convent on the 14th of May. Admission 35 cents. Reserved seat 50 cents.

The Annual Spring Show of Stallions will be held on the Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, on Saturday, May 9th at two o'clock. There are some fine horses now in the County and it is expected that the exhibition of this year will exceed those of the past.

Considerable goods were not disposed of at the Auction Sale of Mr. Watt on Wednesday last and he has decided to continue the sale on Saturday evening. Don't miss it, for there will be bargains in ready-made clothings, suitings, overcoats, pantings, etc.

The clerks and employees are now enjoying the pleasure of their "evening off" which is somewhat of a luxury after the long hours of the winter months. Don't forget that the early closing is now in force and that you must do your shopping before six o'clock on Tuesdays & Thursdays.

The contract for the erection of a new Presbyterian Church at Brownsburg, which is to cost in the neighborhood of five to six thousand dollars, has been given, Mr. Jas. W. Cottingham being awarded the work of bricking, plastering and cementing, while Mr J. Lalonde of St. Andrews, will take charge of the carpentering, etc.

A large delegation of Grenville townsmen passed through here on Friday last on their way to Montreal to interview the Hon. W. A. Weir in the interests of having a bridge erected to span the Ottawa River. The delegation were well fortified with largely signed petitions, in setting forth the urgent needs of a transcontinental road bridge.

Three prominent members of the Montreal Grocer's Association were in town on Wednesday for the purpose of securing suitable grounds for their annual picnic this year, which is to take place on the 8th of July. The committee were much pleased and impressed with the beauties of our growing town and returned home highly delighted with their visit.

Mr. G. F. Calder was in Montreal on Friday last attending the re-union of the graduating class in Arts, of the year 1855 at McGill. After attending the degrees on Thursday afternoon the members of those present entertained Dean Moyse, Dr. A. Johnston, retired Vice-Principal, and Dr. J. Clark Murray, former Professor in Philosophy, these being the three remaining Professors of that time, at the [illegible] they were guests of Dr. Robertson at Richmond College, St. Annes, where the day was spent and of which they give very glowing accounts.

The Ladies of the Grenville Baptist Church mission Circle have pleasure in announcing a Social to be held at the home of Rev. J. B. Brown of Stonefield, on Monday evening, May 11th. A large gathering and a good time is hoped for. Remember the date.

Some people are possessors of very imaginative minds, and in this respect Mr Bernard, [illegible] reporter of La Presse, [illegible] exception It was rather amusing to no [illegible] Friday's issue of that journal a sensational article dealing with the floods at Lachute, illustrated with a large size picture of people being piloted around the town in boats. The water certainly did rise high, and made it very uncomfortable for some along the river banks, but no serious damage has taken place that we are aware of and the river is rapidly going down.

The meeting of the Synod of Montreal and Ottawa, will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Tuesday May 12th, at 8 o'clock p.m. The retiring Moderator Rev. Dr. Kelloch, of Leeds, Que., will preach. On Wednesday evening there will be a conference, the subject being "The Proposed Church Union," Leader, Rev. W. J. Clark, B.D., of St. Andrews, Westmount; Discussion opened by Rev. A. Bowman of St. Therese, and Rev. W. D. Reid, B.D., of Taylor's Church, Montreal. A cordial invitation is extended to the sister churches in town when it is hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity of attending the meetings.

WEDDING BELLS.

BRISSETTE—BOIVIN.

A wedding which was of considerable interest to the young people of our town, took place early on Monday morning last, when Miss Marie Louise Boivin was united in marriage to Mr. Peter Brissette in the R. C. Church, which was almost filled with friends and well wishers of the popular young couple. The bride, being attended by her sister Miss Eva, was tastefully attired in pale grey silk and was given away by her father, Mr. Louis Boivin, while Mr. Jos A. Brissette acted as best man. After the ceremony breakfast was served at the bride's home at which only immediate relatives were present Mr. and Mrs. Brissette left on the morning train for Richelieu, Quebec. The bride wore a blue travelling suit with hat to match. The presents were both numerous and costly.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE THOS. TODD.

Another old landmark of this County, passed peacefully away at his home in the West End on Monday last in the person of Thos. Todd at the advanced age of 78 years. Deceased was a man of quiet, unassuming habits and for several years served as alderman for the West Ward. Mr. Todd has been in failing health for the past three years. He was an honored member of the Presbyterian Church from which the funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon, the service being conducted by the Rev. T. A. Mitchell. He is survived by a loving wife and family of seven children.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last, there being present Mayor Geo Hay and councillors F. Paquette, C Raymond, Wm Miller, J. McKimmie, Jno. Mcgibbon, W. Berry and sec.-treasurer Jas. W. Raitt.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Reports of road and finance committee were received and amounts ordered paid on motion of councillor Miller, seconded by councillor Raymond.

Messrs. James Lyster and Hugh McCrea were appointed as town valuators to replace Messrs. Hugh Fraser jr. and W. J. Todd, who were unable to act.

The request of a number of petitioners for the building of a sidewalk on Princess and Queen Streets, was granted and the construction of same was left in the hands of the road committee, said sidewalk to be four feet wide and built according to the Road By-Law.

Messrs. Doig & Creswell petitioned the Council to have a light placed on Clyde St. The matter was left in the hands of the light committee.

Councillor McKimmie gave notice of motion of first reading of new Revenue By-Law to re-place the old one.

Councillor Berry moved a vote of thanks be tendered the Hon. W. A. Weir for donating a number of law books to the Council. The motion was seconded by councillor J. A. McGibbon.

Councillor Paquette was desirous of knowing what the town was going to do about the street crossings in town. It was the opinion of all present that new ones were badly needed, but it was a question as to the best and most serviceable. The secretary was instructed to get prices of special stone, etc.

DEATH.

DURGAN.—At Morrisville, Vermont, on Friday, May 1st, 1908, Jane McAllister wife of David W. Durgan, and youngest daughter of the late John McAllister.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine



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

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

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,

WATCHMAKER. 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,

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER VIII.

Olive Varney awoke in the morning with a curious feeling of helplessness. She lay for some time, thinking over all the business on which she had so impulsively embarked, and seeing, for the first time, that there was a possibility she might not triumph so completely and so suddenly as she had anticipated. It was well enough, of course, to have got into the place, and to be lying there—a secret and unsuspected enemy—within a yard or two of the girl; but to be lying there practically powerless was a galling thing. And her powerlessness arose from the fact that she was without money, and was therefore to a large extent at the mercy of those who were prepared to be charitable to her.

In her eagerness to get to work upon that scheme laid down for her by her father, she had lost sight of the fact that she had no scheme to work upon, save that vague one that had been always in his diseased and distorted mind. Again, in coming into the place and so lightly declaring that she was Aunt Phipps, and penniless, she had lost sight of the obvious fact that Christopher Dayne must be called upon to support her. And, so far as Olive Varney was concerned, Christopher Dayne was a stranger. She must, of course, utterly refuse to accept his charity; yet, on the other hand, she must accept that charity if she would remain under that roof. Altogether, Olive Varney began to feel that she had made rather a muddle of the business to begin with.

She racked her brain to find what was to be done. There was no one on whom she could call for help, because of necessity the matter was a secret one, which concerned herself only. Impossible to claim that sum of money which had been hoarded by her father for this very work; because that sum was locked away in a bag which could only be claimed by Olive Varney, or by someone who knew her; and Olive Varney had vanished out of the world. Impossible to go to the real Aunt Phipps, because that feeble old creature had apparently no money even for her own wants, and nothing to give save her name—which Olive had already stolen. Thrice galling to think, when presently a knock sounded on her door and a fresh young voice summoned "Mrs. Phipps" to breakfast, that she was to eat the food of here enemy. But that enemy should pay a bitter price for all this later on.

Christopher Dayne missed his usual cosy breakfast in his room—missed, above all things, the bright presence of Lucy with the tray. For the conscientious Odley, making up her mind that relations should not be parted, and that above all an aunt and a nephew might very well breakfast together, had had breakfast for two laid in a room downstairs; so that Christopher, a little bewildered by the fact that he had been told that breakfast was waiting, went down, to find Aunt Phipps looking out of a window and waiting for him. He closed the door, stopping his cheery whistle from sheer nervousness, and advanced slowly to the table.

"Good morning, Aunt," said Christopher, hesitating a little on the title, and wondering to find that Aunt Phipps in daylinght was so young. "Did you—did you sleep well?"

"Not very well," she replied, seating herself at the table. Then, as he sat down, she suddenly grasped the corners of the table, and stared across at him, and spoke quickly.

"You said something last night about having to look after me—to provide for me," she said, in a low voice. "I have lain awake all night thinking about that; I never intended that you should do anything of the kind. In fact, I don't want you to trouble about me; I shall be able to provide for myself."

"Don't you trouble about that, Aunt Phipps," said Christopher, with more cheerfulness than he felt. "You've been good enough to come all this way to break bad news to me, and I can't very well turn you out, you know, and leave you to shift for yourself. Please let me have some breakfast, because I'm dreadfully hungry. And don't you worry. We shall rub along somehow, never fear."

What could be said to a young man of this stamp, who simply refused to be set aside, and calmly appropriated this young aunt of his as someone to be looked after and protected? Olive Varney felt a hot blush of shame at the thought of how willingly and innocently he accepted her, and of how mean and fraudulent a thing she really was, no matter what her purpose in coming there. She was glad when presently he spoke, beginning to ask various questions.

"I don't want to revive painful memories, of course," he began, abruptly—"but what did Uncle Phipps die of? I suppose you were awfully cut up?"

"It was a blow, of course," said Olive, coloring furiously; and Christopher decided on the spot that there had been no very great amount of love lost between his aunt and uncle. "Your uncle killed himself, I believe."

"What? Don't you know?" asked Christopher, staring at her in amazement.

"Not exactly," replied Olive, remembering her lesson. "When he found that all the money was gone, he simply left a letter for me, saying that he intended to destroy himself. That is all."

"Yes—but suppose he didn't!" exclaimed Christopher eagerly. "Suppose he was merely spoofing you, Aunt Phipps. I don't want to hurt your feelings, but from what my mother always told me of Uncle Phipps he was such a cheery, happy-go-lucky sort of fellow, that he might have repented at the last moment."

"It is quite unlikely," said Olive, feeling herself getting deeper into the maze every moment. "Surely I ought to know your uncle better than you! Now, I want you to tell me about this girl I have seen in the house," she went on. "Who is she?"

"Lives in the house," said Christopher shortly, as he went on with his breakfast. "Why do you ask, Aunt Phipps?"

"Oh—I am a little interested in her, from what I saw of her last night," replied Olive carelessly. "I am reminded of her, because you suggested last night that you were in love with someone—and I thought perhaps it might be——"

"My dear Aunt Phipps," broke in Christopher hurriedly, as he rose from the table and buttoned his coat across his chest, 'for the future I have but one object in life—to work. Save for necessary moments which must be snatched for eating, dressing and slumber, I shall work. I shall, in fact, become a mere machine, to turn out so much a day—and even so much a night, if possible. Which reminds me that I am wasting time. Make yourself comfortable, Aunt Phipps—and good morning!"

He was gone before she had time to reply to him, and he left her with a very uncomfortable feeling in her breast. She was going out of the room herself, and had actually opened the door, when the sound of voices outside stopped her; still with her hand upon the door, she drew back and listened.

"And everything has come right for you, Mr. Dayne, eh?" It was the voice of Lucy Ewing, and Olive stiffened at the sound.

"Well, not exactly that," replied Christopher. "I should rather say that everything has come remarkably wrong. I thought I was going to be rich; but it seems my money has all gone, I am the richer only by an aunt. It'll be a good thing for me in the long run, of course; all geniuses start that way at some time or other, so that you see I'm on the right path. No one ever heard of a rich genius, so that if this money had happened to come to me it might really have upset everything — mightn't it? Now I am going down to the prosaic neighborhood of Fleet Street, and I'm going to make one or two people there aware of the fact that I'm alive. And, I say, Lucy——"

The voices became so low at this point that Olive Varney heard no more. She closed the door and stood there thinking deeply—wondering in what fashion she should set about the work she had undertaken. Evidently there was some better understanding between Christopher and the girl than she had imagined; that use of the Christian name was startling. What if it should prove that the news she had brought concerning that loss of fortune had roused the girl's sympathies for Christopher Dayne? What if it should happen that she who would so willingly have wrecked the girl's life should be the very means of putting some new happiness within her reach? She hardened at the thought, and beat her hands together softly in her helplessness.

"Money!—I must have money!" she whispered to herself. "I am tied here—an object of charity until I can get that. I can see myself failing in everything I undertake; I can see myself reduced to pleading to them for the means to live. What shall I do?—to whom can I turn?"

Whatever else happened, Olive felt that she must at least be able to pay her way in that house; every instinct within her revolted at the idea of accepting hospitality from the hands of anyone, and above all, from anyone connected, however remotely, with Lucy Ewing. If, as was more than probable, Christopher Dayne found it difficult to pay his way himself, Olive felt that she might actually be living at the expense of Lucy Ewing, in some indefinite way. Maddened at the thought of that, she determined at last to go to the real Aunt Phipps, and to find out if something could not be got—even temporarily—from her.

Odley watched her go, not without some inward satisfaction. As a matter of fact, Odley knew only too well the difficulties with which Christopher Dayne had to contend; and an impecunious Aunt suddenly to be provided for was not a light matter, from her point of view.

"I'm sorry for Mr. Dayne," she said, pausing in the operation of dusting various small articles, and watching Lucy. "As if he hadn't got quite enough to do to look after himself, without having aunts dropping down on him at a moment's notice! Come to that, I'm glad, after all, I never listened to any of them burning words that were poured into my ears. Nice thing to have married a man, however willing and hardworking by nature, and to have had Aunt This and Uncle The-other and Cousin What-is-it dropping in to tea, and waiting for breakfast, in a manner of speaking. Besides, it'll be a bit hard on poor Mr. Dayne if at some time or other he should cast the eye of favor, as you might say, on some young lady—just anyone who might be stopping in the same house like——"

"She seems very nice," broke in Lucy hurriedly, "and it won't make very much difference to Mr. Dayne, when he really begins to do well, will it?" she added, with a sigh.

"That depends, Miss Lucy," said Odley, with a comical shake of the head. "If a party thinks about getting married, same as I've thought about it, or been made to think of it, so often—that party ought to count up all the relatives first, and find out their parishes, so as to know who'll be borrowing half-crowns, an' who won't. But I must say I'm sorry for Mr. Dayne."

Someone else was sorry for him also, someone else thought of him, toiling about in the neighborhood of Fleet Street, and climbing narrow wooden staircases, and being refused, or put off, or generally told that he was not wanted.

Let it be said at once that she had taken so deep an interest in all he did, and knew so well in what way he did it, that she felt pretty certain that she knew where to find him now. He had said something about it when he started out that morning; and she knew a certain area which he must cover. And yet, in contradictory fashion, she tried to tell herself that she was not setting out with any hope of meeting him; she pleaded in her own mind that exercise was necessary for all of us, and that she had lately neglected it.

So that it happened that Christopher Dayne, coming, as the shadows were falling, out of Fleet Street, saw a little figure going on in front of him. Nothing unusual in that, because it was the figure that every other likely figure during the day had resolved itself into—only to end in the disappointment of discovering that it was someone else. All the more reason for getting home as rapidly as possible, to find her waiting. He strode along, with the proud knowledge that he would be able to tell her that he had received a sum—on account—from a busy gentleman in his shirt sleeves, who smoked bad cigars, which he took out of a drawer in his desk where he apparently kept them loose. The sum on account was only in silver—but it made the more noise in his pocket on that account.

And then, all in a moment, a growing, heart-beating, disturbing familiarity about the little figure before him. With a heightened color he strode past it, turning his eyes slightly towards it; stopped breathlessly at the dear reality grown out of his dream. Here she was—in Fleet Street!

"I—I was in the neighborhood—Mr. Dayne," she faltered, even while the little shabby glove was imprisoned in his hand. "And I thought it might be possible that you might—after such a hard, disagreeable day—be coming home about this time—and that you might—I mean that I might——"

"And you came down on the chance of meeting me? You dear girl! No—I won't say I'm sorry, because I'm not. Think what life would be like if, after every disagreeable day, I found you waiting here for me! Think how I should be flippant with the editors, and haughty with the doorkeepers and office boys. And you've brought me luck; Grimes, who has paid me quite a substantial sum to-day, must have known you were in the neighborhood; nothing else would have softened him. Lucy—(you don't mind my saying 'Lucy' like that—do you? It's such an easy name when you're tired)."

"You say it very often—Chris," she replied, looking straight into his eyes.

"Let's come down through the Temple," he said, taking her arm suddenly. "I've got quite a lot to say to you. And I want you first," he went on, as they turned away from the roar of the traffic of the streets—"I want you first to tell me why you came here to-day.'

"Because I was sorry, Chris—because I thought about you, trying so hard and so cheerfully; and I thought perhaps I hadn't been quite nice to you this morning—hadn't said all I wanted to say."

"That's just what I've been thinking about you, Lucy," he replied. "It's no good; we simply can't fight against it, even if we wanted to. It's never happened before to anyone; I mean the thoughts of two people jumping together like that, at different ends of London."

"I don't believe it has," she said. "And what I wanted to tell you was this: that whatever troubles you have, I will always be sorry for them—always be glad when things go well with you, and when the world smiles upon you, as it must do in time. I want a friend so much myself, Chris."

Oh—wondrous City of Dreams! All the harsh and hard outlines had faded; the muddy old Thames flowed through a city built for lovers—never fit to hold anyone else. And through that city—by means of enchanted omnibuses that had never been so swift or so comfortable before, and had never been piloted by such wonderful or such sympathetic conductors—Chris took her home to Greenways' Gardens. And lingered quite a long time in Greenways' Gardens, in the shadows, to tell her many things that only lovers understand.

(To be Continued.)



The effect of malaria lasts a long time.

You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria.

Strengthen yourself with *Scott's Emulsion.*

It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

The Farm

FIELD-CROP COMPETITION REGULATIONS.

In 1907 the Minister of Agriculture for Ontario, by a special appropriation, made provision for the carrying on of a competition in standing field crops, for ten agricultural societies. These competitions were so successful that an increased appropriation for this year has been provided for a similar purpose. The competitions will be limited to one hundred societies, and should more than this number apply for the grant, the two societies first applying in any county will be selected. The competition is to be carried on by the co-operation of the Agricultural Societies Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and the Seed Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

The main objects are:

(1) To stimulate a greater interest in the growing of first-class seed grain.

(2) To encourage the practice of growing seed for next year's crop in a field by itself, using only the best obtainable seed, sowing it on the cleanest and best prepared land, allowing it to ripen, and threshing and storing it separately.

(3) To obtain pure seed, i.e., free from other varieties, the presence of which can best be detected when the crop is growing.

(4) To encourage the use of seed from heavy yielding strains.

(5) To promote the sowing of seed from clean, vigorous crops of uniform stand, with bright stiff straw.

(6) To encourage careful and intelligent farming and the production of seed free from weeds.

The hearty co-operation of all concerned is urged to further this most important agricultural work, which is calculated to add materially to the wealth and productiveness of the farms of the Province.

Below are rules, regulations, and entry form for use of societies:

1. Nature of Competition.—Competitions shall be limited to one crop, to be selected by the society, which should be the one of most importance to the farmers of the district. Entries for competition must consist of a field of not less than five acres, and where beans and potatoes are entered, the minimum plot not less than one acre. Selection must be made from the following crops, viz: Spring, fall or goose wheat; oats, barley, corn, peas, alsike clover, red clover, potatoes, beans, or any other crop produced for seed in Ontario.

2. Competitors.—Competition shall be limited to members of Agricultural Societies, and the fields entered must not be more than fifteen miles from its headquarters. Competitors shall be allowed to make entry in only one society, and but one entry can be made by each competitor.

3. Society's Entries.—Societies desiring to enter this competition must notify the Superintendent not later than the FIRST DAY OF MAY, and must make not less than ten entries nor more than twenty-five.

4. Individual Entries.—All individual entries must be forwarded by the Secretaries of Societies to J. Lockie Wilson, Superintendent of Agricultural Societies, Parliament Buildngs, Toronto, before the FIRST OF JUNE, 1908.

5. Societies may, if thought advisable, charge competitors an entry fee of not more than one dollar.

Prizes.—The Ontario Department of Agriculture will contribute $30.00 to each society, on condition that prizes to the amount of $50 be offered, these prizes to be not less than $15, $12, $10, $8, and $5.

The Seed Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture will provide expert judges for these competitions free of cost to the societies.

SEQUENCE OF SOWING SPRING GRAINS.

Experiments have been conducted at the Ontario Agricultural College in each of five years by sowing spring wheat, barley, oats and peas on each of six different dates in the spring; also by sowing emmer and spelt on each of eight different dates in the spring; and by sowing winter wheat on each of six different dates in the autumn of the year, in order to obtain reliable and specific information regarding the best time to sow the different classes of farm crops.

Oats, Barley, Spring Wheat and Peas.—In each of the five years in which this experiment was conducted with oats, barley, spring wheat and peas, the first seeding took place when the land was warm enough to work to good advantage. One week was allowed between each two seedings, unless unfavorable weather compelled a change of a day or two in the date of seeding. The grain was sown on each of six dates in each year, the average of the first date being April 18th, and the last date May 23rd. In yield of both grain and straw per acre, the highest results were obtained from the first date of seeding with the spring wheat and the barley, and from the second date of seeding with the oats and the peas. It was observed that, as the date of seeding was delayed, the percentage of rust in the resulting crop was gradually increased, with only one slight exception. The results indicate the importance of sowing spring wheat, barley, oats and peas in the order here given, starting with the spring wheat, and finishing with the peas. An exceedingly important lesson may be learned from the results of this experiment, which show that, for every day's delay in the seeding after the first week had passed in which the seeding took place, there was an average decrease of 56 pounds of oats, 53 pounds of barley, 29 pounds of spring wheat, and 23 pounds of peas, per acre.

In each of the past five years emmer and spelt have been sown on eight different dates in the spring of the year, by making the first sowing in each season as early as the land was suitable for cultivation. One-week intervals were allowed between successive dates of seeding. The second seeding, and also, as it happened, the fourth seeding, of emmer produced a higher yield of grain per acre than was obtained from the first seeding. In the case of spelt, however, there was very marked decrease in the yield of grain as a result of later seeding. The results of all the experiments in sowing spring grain at different dates, point to the fact that emmer may be sown later in the spring than any of the other cereals. Incidentally, the table of averages shows that emmer greatly outyielded spelt. In no instance did the spelt show a superior record to the emmer, not even in the case of the first seeding.

FELLED WITH DIFFICULTY.

Mahogany furniture, which has of late been regarded with disfavor, is once again becoming fashionable. It is now, however, more expensive than in former years. The supply of this wood is plentiful, but the difficulty of obtaining it is great. The trees do not grow in clusters, but singly, in the Honduras forests. Even then they are so hidden by undergrowth that it takes a practised eye to pick them out. Round the base of the trunk are large spurs, to avoid which the tree-fellers erect a scaffold, upon which they work. This means that the tree is cut through at a height of ten to fifteen feet from the ground, leaving much valuable wood, which is, under present conditions, allowed to go to waste. The system of labor is also peculiar. Workers are hired for one year, and three months' wages must be paid in advance. These are the laborers. Expert woodmen are in charge, who are paid according to the work they accomplish.

KINGS AT THEIR MEALS

ROYALTY DOES NOT ALWAYS DINE SUMPTUOUSLY.

What the Rulers of the World like to Eat—Their Favorite Dishes.

The menus for King Edward's daily dinners are printed on illuminated cards surmounted by the royal arms and having a view in sepia of Windsor or of Buckingham Palace, according to the place where the King is staying. The menu is headed "His Majesty's Dinner," says a writer in Town and Country. Then comes the date, and after that the names of the dishes. These are in French and include two kinds of soup, two of fish, two entrees, two releves, two roasts and three entremets. There is also a side table with various cold meats.

The King has arranged his meals in rather a curious fashion. At 9 a.m. eggs, cold meat, toast and tea are served in his study. Luncheon of three or four dishes is at 2 o'clock. At 5 o'clock there is tea with little cakes. At 7 a light supper with cold meats, and lastly, about midnight, a serious supper with many French dishes.

Among King Edward's favorite dishes is a minute chicken on a morsel of toast. These little poussins yield but two or three mouthfuls and in London are retailed at almost prohibitive prices. But in the west of Ireland they are sold by barefooted peasant girls for sixpence each.

The King is abstemious in the matter of liquid refreshment. He takes a cocktail of his own invention made of a little rye whiskey, some crushed ice, a small square of pineapple, a piece of lemon peel, a few drops of maraschino, ditto of champagne, a dash of angostura bitters, and powdered sugar literally

"TO THE KING'S TASTE."

When the table is set for a state banquet at Windsor Castle it is a dazzling sight. Only those who have seen the gold pantry can have any idea of the wonderful plate owned by the royal family of England. The collection includes two gold dogs each three feet high, formerly used as fire dogs; a scent fountain in gold enamel with figures of Arabs grouped around it watering their horses; dozens of lofty gold candelabra, salvers, wine coolers and flagons innumerable.

Among the curious customs which are said to survive in the royal household is that of not furnishing finger bowls to any guests except royalty. The custom dates back to the time of the Pretender. Those who sympathized with him had an ingenious way of drinking the health of the reigning king, at the same time holding their glass over the finger bowl, thus qualifying their toast, "To the King—over the water!"

At Austrian state dinners the menu is nearly a yard long and a dish is scarcely placed in front of one, before the court marshal taps his gold cane on the floor and away goes the dish to make way for the next. Upon ordinary occasions the Emperor takes his meals alone, each one being brought to him on a tray. His dinner consists of four courses, his luncheon of two. Neither butter nor sugar is ever allowed on his private table.

When their royalties of Russia dine without guests the dishes are of the most simple, even bourgeois, description; the Czar, although a hearty eater, prefers simple food. When the repast assumes a ceremonial form the cuisine is of the most elaborate character. The chef's staff numbers over 1,200 persons, and these include twenty-four officers of the mouth, fifty yeomen of the buffet and 150 chefs of the first, second and third rank.

FEEDING THE GERMAN EMPEROR

is no light task, and in spite of all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has no fewer than four chefs, a German, an Englishman, an Italian and a Frenchman.

Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants, while in addition there is an individual who may safely be described as sausage maker to the Kaiser. His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in manoeuvring his army on a big field day, these frankfurters and bread, washed down with lager beer, invariably form the Kaiser's luncheon.

The dish dearest to the heart of the Kaiser is sauerkraut, served with sausages and bacon fried together. The Kaiser's cooks are strictly limited as regards table expenses, and are never allowed more than a certain sum for each person a meal, unless of course there is a state dinner, when the allowance is much more liberal.

King Carlos is not easy to entertain. He has one royal trick which is not exactly becoming to a philosopher. The his lip has touched a glass that glass must be replaced; twenty sips mean twenty glasses, with much waste of good liquor and twenty-fold work for the waiters.

King Carlos has earned the reputation of being the hungriest of monarchs. His three chief meals are colossal and he cannot exist without a snack every few hours. He strolls into the bars and restaurants when his hour strikes, and it is even hinted that he was once seen in an automatic lunch room on a Paris boulevard gulping five cent sandwiches, too hungry to endure the delay of chic restaurants.

Being very fat, King Carlos is forbidden by his physicians to eat much meat. He disobeys the doctors, however, and is especially fond of beef, of which

HE EATS GREAT QUANTITIES.

When he visited England, a few years ago, he was stopping at Lord Salisbury's country seat, where King Edward was also a guest. One day at dinner King Carlos was asked what had impressed him most during his short stay in England.

He replied thoughtfully, "Well, I think English roast beef is very delightful."

"Oh," laughed King Edward, "surely something else has impressed you as well."

"Ah," was the reply, "of course. The English boiled beef also is delightful."

The Shah of Persia uses a dinner service which is encrusted with precious stones, and the kitchen appointments of his palace in Teheran are valued at $5,000,000. The Shah's kitchen is of marble with pillars of onyx, which gives it the air rather of a banquet hall than the place where his elaborate dinners are prepared. The stove is of massive silver, as is nearly everything else, down to the smallest kettle.

In the home of King George of Greece there are two principal meals. The luncheon is a heavy meal, rather after the German fashion. The King has an extraordinary taste for mutton broth, which greasy compound figures at nearly every dinner given at the palace. His Majesty is a big eater at the two principal meals, and is not pleased when a dish does not come up to what it ought to be. There are no less than three cooks and undercooks in the royal kitchen, the majority French; though there are always some Germans, and, of course, a small staff of Greeks to look after the curious Oriental sweetmeats and desserts, which only Turks and Greeks can make and of which the King is a devout admirer. At half past 8 there is the dinner, a function exactly similar to the luncheon. When there are no guests of distinction the after dinner hours are passed in the most bourgeois fashion.

The private kitchen of the Sultan of Turkey is a veritable fortress, consisting of a small chamber situated to the right of the great entrance, and is guarded by barred windows and

AN ARMOR PLATED DOOR.

The cook officiates under the ever watchful eye of the kelardjhi bachi, one of the most weighty functionaries in the Yildiz Palace at Constantinople; for the health, the very life, even, of the ruler is at his mercy. When cooked each dish is fastened with red wax bearing the official seal of the kelardjhi, and remains hermetically closed until the seals are broken in the Sultan's own presence.

The Sultan is not a great eater, for he kills his appetite with the number of cigarettes he smokes, and he takes his meals wherever he happens to be. Some of people from the kitchen, follow the meal in procession into the imperial chamber, and often the kelardjhi is requested to taste some particular dish before the Sultan partakes of it.

For breakfast the Mikado is perfectly satisfied with a bowl of bean soup and a few other dishes, but his dinner usually appears in splendid style, in some twenty courses, although he always denounces it as a useless extravagance. When any official feast is held—the cherry-blossom viewing party at the Kioshikawa Botanical Garden or the chrysanthemum party at the Akasaka Palace, for instance—he will not spare any expense in preparing an elegant European banquet.

King Leopold of Belgium is a most frugal man and the most particular as to his diet of all the monarchs. He rises at 6 and works until 9 o'clock, when his early breakfast consists of a little bread and sweets, jam, jelly or marmalade, sometimes a little fruit and a cup of tea. His luncheon is still more simple, and quite often he eats no luncheon. His dinner in the evening consists of two courses, never more, prepared in the plainest manner, and he eats absolutely nothing after dinner.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

Experience teaches a few and fools many.

To fear or to worry is as sinful as a lie.

A woman seldom gets old enough to admit she is old.

Most women are able to transform a yawn into a smile.

Don't tell all you know, but try to know all you tell.

Much is done in the name of friendship—so are many.

Few people conceal their personal qualities when they are good.

Most small boys wonder at one time or another what parents are for.

Do to the headache next morning.

Many a man's good intentions are due.

If one good opportunity slips past you just lie low and grab the next.

It isn't a sign that a cat has money because she carries her purrs with her.

Just when a man is satisfied with himself the neighbours begin to be sorry for his wife.

HANDSOME "FANCY FREE"

PERHAPS you may think your pussy is just as pretty as "Fancy Free," whose picture you see here. But I venture to say that your pet is hardly valued at $4500, as is "Fancy Free." He is a handsome Persian, of remarkable form and color, and belongs to Mrs. Cox.

He was only one of many beautiful and valuable cats on exhibition at the last cat show, held at Westminster, London. "Don Quixote," owned by Mrs. Stanford, cost the same price.

You can imagine what care is given these aristocratic cats. Yet I'm sure they don't enjoy themselves half as well as the other pussies who can roam



"FANCY FREE"

about wherever they like and go mousing for a little fun and excitement.

You would laugh to learn of the many curious names possessed by these haughty members of the cat aristocracy. At the last cat show in London there were, among other pussies, "Breeze of Springtime," "Song of May," "Don Pasquale of Thorpe" and "Light of Life." How very common the unassuming name of "Tabby" seems, compared with these high-sounding titles!

Story About Kipling

KIPLING, as a lad, was noted for his pluck and audacity in mischief. When he was very small his father took him on a sea voyage. The father became quite seasick, although the boy suffered not at all. Late the first afternoon a sailor rushed dramatically to where the suffering father lay and pleaded:

"Please, sir; call your boy. He's crawled out on the yardarm, an' if he lets go he'll drown."

"He won't let go," feebly murmured the parent of the reckless youngster, as he sank back on his pillow.

Perfectly Frank.

Discouraged Golfer—I really don't believe there's any worse player than myself.

Caddie—There may be worse than you, sir; but they don't play.

Ellie and Tom, the "Water-Babies"



"THEY MET A KIND OLD GENTLEMAN"

(Adapted from Charles Kingsley's "Water-Babies," a children's classic that is ever popular).

ELLIE'S mother took her down to the seaside to spend the summer. She was a good little girl and everybody loved her. Many happy hours she spent fishing on the rocks with her nurse. One day she took her fishing net and went out on the rocks to spend the afternoon. They met a kind old gentleman, who said he would go fishing with them. He told Ellie many wonderful stories about the sea and the things that live in it. Ellie asked him if there were any children in the water, as there used to be. "If there are, I should like to see them," said she.

"Why, you strange little girl," he, said, "there are no children in the water."

"Yes," said Ellie, "I know there used to be children and mermaids, too, and mermen; I have seen them in pictures."

"No, no, my dear," he said, "you are mistaken."

But Ellie was not convinced by what he said. "Why are there no water-babies?" she asked.

"Because there are not," said he.

Just at that moment he felt his net get very heavy under the weeds. He lifted it out quickly.

"Dear me!" he cried, "what a queer pink thing is this! It l[illegible] eyes—why, it is a wonderful thing!"

"It is a water-baby!" cried Ellie, and, of course, it was.

"Water-fiddlesticks, my dear," said the old gentleman, and he poked the queer pink thing with his finger. It bit his finger until it bled.

"Oh!" he exclaimed. He dropped the pink thing on the seaweed and it dived into the water.

"But it was a water-baby and I heard it speak," cried Ellie. "Ah, it is gone!" And with that she jumped down off the rock to try to catch it. As she sprang she slipped and struck her head on a sharp rock. The old gentleman tried to waken her, but she would not waken. He carried her home in his arms. She lay quite still, only now and again she woke up and said something about the water-baby, but no one knew what she meant, and the old gentleman did not tell.

One moonlight night the fairies came flying in at the window and brought her such a pretty pair of wings that she could not help putting them on. She flew with them out the window, up through the clouds; and nobody heard or saw anything of her for a very long while.

Of course, the queer pink thing that Ellie and the old gentleman had caught in their net WAS a water-baby, and a very lively one, too. It was a boy, and his name was Tom.

When the old gentleman dropped him he slipped away off the rock into the water. He could not help thinking about Ellie, although she was so much bigger than he was, and he wished he could have her to play with. As he was walking along the rocks, away down under the water one day, he saw a round, green cage. Inside sat a lobster twiddling his horns, instead of thumbs.

"What! Have you been naughty? Have they put you in the lock-up?" asked Tom.

"I cannot get out," the lobster said in a sad voice.

"How did you get in?" said Tom.

"Through that round hole at the top," said the lobster.

"Why do you not go out?" said Tom.

"Because I CAN'T!" and the lobster



"ON THE OTTER'S BACK"

twiddled his horns. "I have jumped upward and backward and sideways, and I cannot get out; I cannot find the hole."

Tom looked at the trap and saw it was a lobster-pot.

"Stop a bit," he said, "and turn your tail up to me; I will pull you through."

But the lobster could not understand, so Tom reached down the hole after him, and then the lobster was so clumsy that he pulled Tom in head foremost.

"Hullo! here's a pretty business," said Tom. "Now, you take your great claws and break the points off those spikes and then we can both get out."

"Dear me! I never thought of that," said the lobster.

They had not half got the spikes out when a great, dark cloud came over them and they saw it was an otter. How she did grin and grin when she saw Tom!

"Ah," she said, "I have you now, you little wretch!" and she crawled all over the pot to get in.

Tom was horribly frightened, and still more so when she found the hole in the top, and squeezed herself right through it, all eyes and teeth. But no sooner was her head inside than the lobster caught her by the nose and held on. And there they all three were, in the pot, rolling over and over. The lobster and the otter thumped and squeezed poor Tom so much that he surely would have been killed if he had not at last got on the otter's back, and safe out of the hole. He caught the lobster's tail and pulled with all his might, but the lobster would not let go.

"Come along," said Tom. "Do you not see she is dead?" and the otter was quite dead. That was the end of the wicked otter. But the lobster would not let go.

"Come along, you stupid stick-in-the-mud!" cried Tom, "or the fishermen will catch you."

But the lobster would not let go.

Tom saw the fishermen haul him up to the boatside, and thought it was all up for him; but when the lobster saw the fishermen he gave such a furious snap that he snapped out of his hand and out of the pot into the sea.

But he had left his claw behind, for it never came into his head to let go.

And now a wonderful thing happened to Tom. He had not left the lobster but a few moments when he came upon a water-baby—a real, live water-baby—sitting on the sand.

When it saw Tom it cried:

"Why, you are not one of us! You are a new baby. How glad I am!"

And it ran to Tom and Tom ran to it, and they hugged and kissed each other.

"Oh, where have you been all this time?" Tom said at last.



"THEY HUGGED AND KISSED"

"I have been here for days and days; there are hundreds of us about the rocks."

Tom looked at the baby again, and then he said:

"Well, this is wonderful! I have seen things like you again and again, but I thought you were shells and sea animals. I never took you for water-babies like myself." Tom looked again at the water-baby and saw that it was Ellie, the little girl about whom he could not help thinking, and he was very happy.

"Come," said Ellie. And, hand in hand, they went to the home of the water-babies. And there they found dozens and dozens of water babies, all dressed in white bathing suits. They welcomed Tom with hugs and kisses, and no one was ever so happy as poor little Tom.



"IT BIT HIS FINGER"



"SHE FLEW OUT THE WINDOW"

Charming a Bear

JOCKO cried and whimpered pitifully, for he was hungry. His little master, Guiseppo, hugged the little animal still closer to his breast and trudged faster toward the village that lay before him. Guiseppo was hungry, too, but this was not the first time he had been without food. Long ago he had learned to bear privation without a murmur of complaint. It was different with Jocko; he was only a monkey and could hardly be expected to suffer patiently.



JOCKO SEIZED THE CHAIN

The outskirts of the town gained, Guiseppo unslung his accordion and began playing his liveliest tune. Strange to say, not a person appeared in the street. He fancied he saw faces peeping from behind half-closed shutters, but no one was in sight. Guiseppo did not know that not more than an hour before, the villagers had been warned to be on the lookout for a fierce bear which had strayed from a menagerie traveling thereabouts. Whereupon all the townspeople had immediately taken to shelter; nor had they any intention of coming forth until news was brought of the bear's recapture.

Ignorant of this, Guiseppo plodded hopelessly through the street and out into the woods beyond. Wearily he threw himself down under the shadow of a tree, trusting that in sleep he might forget his hunger for a while. Jocko nestled in the crook of his arm. Soon master and beast were wrapped in slumber.

Guiseppo was having delightful dreams of sumptuous banquets, while Jocko found himself in a dreamland where cocoanuts were heaped about in mammoth piles, when suddenly the monkey awoke with a start. The next moment he was chattering volubly and tugging at his master in great alarm. The lad grasped the situation at once, and was hardly behind Jocko in climbing the tree beside him. Well might he, for not more than a few yards away was a huge bear eyeing them ferociously.

The bear stationed himself underneath the tree and glared savagely up at the two. For a long time the boy sat astride a limb, with Jocko perched upon his shoulder. Then an idea came to him. And a bright idea it proved to be!

Guiseppo began playing his accordion; at first softly, and then swelling out into a burst of melody. Immediately the bear became all attention. Soon his fierce look disappeared; the cross old bear became a merry, hilarious bruin. Changing the tune to a merry jig, Guiseppo was pleased to see the bear rear upon his hind legs and dance.

The lad now took courage to descend from the tree. He continued his playing, however, and the bear still kept up his antics. Then what did the impudent Jocko do but seize hold of the chain to which the bear was attached. Together they led the bear back to the menagerie from which it had escaped.

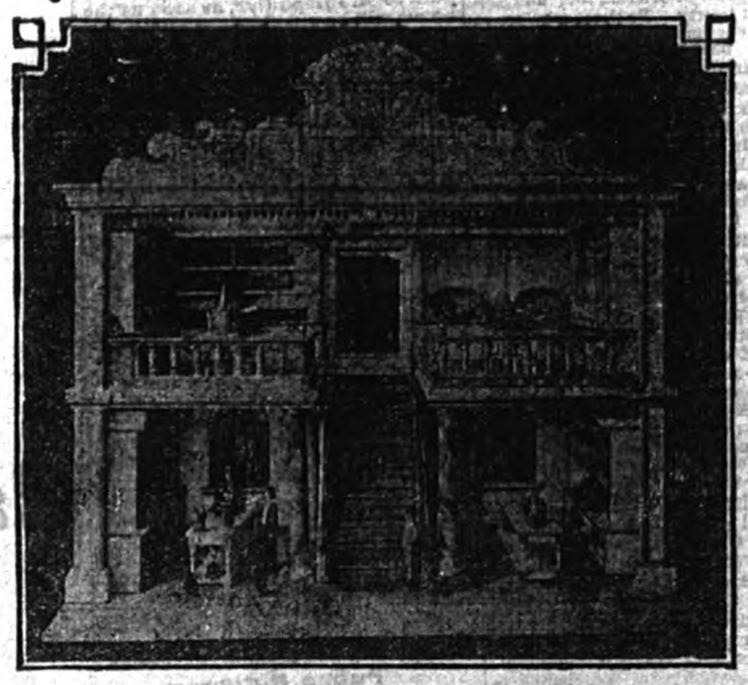
You may be sure that Guiseppo was well rewarded, and that he and Jocko dined well that evening—better than they had done for many a day.

Appropriate.

The small son of the minister had been banished from the table for naughtiness and was compelled to sit at a little side table. When the time arrived for him to say grace, he ransacked his memory for Scriptural quotations, and made use of the following, which he recited loud enough for his father and mother to hear:

"O Lord, I thank Thee that Thou hast prepared a table for me in the presence of mine enemies!"

DOLLVILLE'S BUSINESS VENTURE



THE DEPARTMENT STORE IS DESERTED

PERHAPS you may remember how the toys of Dollville played all sorts of games to amuse Little Girl and Little Boy. Clever little Anabelle, the French doll, it was who thought of most of these games. And she it was who decided that Dollville surely must have a department store, such as all big cities possessed.

So Anabelle pleaded with Little Girl, who, although a Mortal, was ALMOST as good as a doll. And Little Girl pleaded with Father, who was an "out-and-out" Mortal. But even Mortals are sometimes kind, as Anabelle was obliged to admit when Father returned that evening with a delightful toy he had purchased during the day. That toy was nothing else than a splendid doll's "department store."

The very next day Anabelle put all Dollville to work, furnishing the store. Right well the various departments were stocked, too. There was everything, from French gowns and hats to kitchen utensils.

Then came the day for opening this wonderful store. The place was thronged with the inhabitants of Dollville. And Little Girl, who watched the Teddy Bears mischievously roll down the moving stairway, thereby scattering would-be customers and sightseers right and left, vowed it was the most delightful game the toys had ever played for her.

But soon Anabelle, the manager of the store, found herself confronted by a most disturbing problem. For word came to her from the doll saleswomen that, although many of the people visiting the store wished to buy, they had no money. In vain Anabelle endeavored to think of a way out of this difficulty.

"It is certain," said she to Little Girl, "that we can't give our things away. You must ask your Father to buy you some toy money."

Little Girl spent over a year trying to induce Father to bring home toy money. Nor could she understand for a long, long while that no toy money was ever made. In the meantime, all the people of Dollville, having had one look at the department store, gave it no further consideration, since they were unable to purchase any of the nice things displayed. So there it stood deserted, save for two footmen, who guarded the moving stairway and prevented the troublesome Teddy Bears from sliding down.

Anabelle shook her head again and again, and exclaimed, "Mortals are so very stupid. They make all kinds of toys, and yet never think of making toy money!"

A Trick Wager.

Jim—I'll wager all my marbles that you'll come down from that chair before I ask you twice.

Joe—I'll bet you all mine that I won't.

Jim—Come down!

Joe—I won't.

Jim (turning to go)—Then stay there until I ask you again.

(And Joe made up his mind he'd best "come down.")

A Bit of Wisdom.

Howard—You know, they say that a little learning's a dangerous thing, and I've found it to be true.

Harold—Why, old chap?

Howard—Oh, I'm learning roller skating, and if you don't believe it's dangerous just look at the bumps on my head.

Indian Myths

AMONG the Micmac Indians, of Canada, the chief divinity is known as Glooskap. They believe that when Glooskap first made the animals, he made all of them very large. Then of the great moose, Glooskap asked: "What would you do if you should meet an Indian?" And the moose, who was as tall as the highest pines, said: "I would tear down the trees on him." "You are much too strong," replied the god Glooskap, so he made the moose smaller and weaker, in order that the Indians might kill the animal.

Then to the squirrel, who was the size of a wolf, he said: "What would you do if you saw an Indian coming?" "I would scratch down the trees on him," fiercely replied the squirrel. "You, too, are stronger than you should be," murmured Glooskap. Thus saying, he took the squirrel in his hands and smoothed him down to his present size.

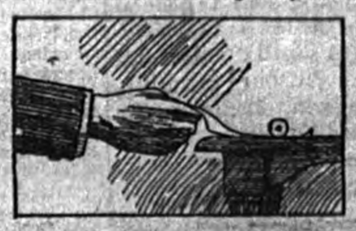
Afterward he asked the great white bear: "What would you do to the Indian?" And the great white bear answered: "I should eat him at once." Glooskap shook his head. "I shall put you in a vast, desolate waste, where you shall see but few Indians," said he.

And so the wise god placed all animals where they might best serve the purposes of his subjects, the Indians.

Steady Coin

PLACE a smooth strip of paper upon the corner of a table. Upon this carefully stand upright a silver half-dollar.

By a little practice you will gain the ability to draw the paper from beneath the coin without disturbing the position



PAPER UNDERNEATH THE COIN

of the latter. All that is required is a swift, steady jerk in a direction parallel with the edge of the coin—but you will find this by no means easy of accomplishment.

The Very Worst Man.

A little boy was asked whom he thought was the most wicked man mentioned in the Bible.

"Moses," responded the boy, after some reflection.

When requested his reason for the strange choice, he said:

"Moses must have been the worst man, because he broke all the Commandments at once."

Fitting Himself for His Position.

Father—My boy, when you see a man loafing about street corners what do you suppose he is fitting himself for in life?

Son—To be a policeman, sir.

FRIENDSHIP UNMASKED

BEFORE Geoffrey accepted the invitation to be present at the masque party he made careful inquiries as to whether Elsie was to be there. He was informed that she was going away on a visit for several weeks. Geoffrey and Elsie, you know, were at one time the greatest friends; now they were enemies. The cause? Only a hasty word or so, spoken between them—the usual trivial reason.

Geoffrey went to the party, attired in the handsome costume of a cavalier. Never was there a more picturesque gathering of boys and girls. Pierrettes and French baker boys, Colonial lassies and Spanish bull-



BOTH WERE ASTONISHED

fighters romped and danced side by side. And they all had the merriest time imaginable.

A demure little miss dressed as a Swedish peasant girl attracted Geoffrey's attention. He approached her, bowed in true cavalier fashion, and, disguising his voice, engaged in conversation with her. The two found one another very interesting, indeed. The more so, inasmuch as neither was able to recognize the other.

The cavalier devoted himself to the Swedish peasant girl during the remainder of the evening. When refreshments were served he escorted her to the table. Meantime he was growing more and more anxious for the time of unmasking. Yet his curiosity was equaled, if not surpassed, by the little peasant girl.

Then they unmasked. Perhaps you have already surmised what happened. Yes, there sat Elsie and Geoffrey facing each other! For a moment they were overcome with astonishment. Then both laughed heartily. Who could have done otherwise?

Of course, after that the two became friends again. Geoffrey and Elsie unite in declaring they were friends all the time, only their friendship was "masked" for a while. But the "unmasking" was the happiest kind of a joke.

Necessity is the mother of a good many alleged poems.

The Canoe Bug



WHAT horrible thing does now approach,
An insect almost like a roach;
Or beetle, perhaps, of giant size
It is that suddee greets our eyes.

But don't be too quick to make up your mind.
Just wait awhile; the bug, you'll find
Is taken apart, without much ado,
And transformed into a canoe.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 9, 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

ELECTIONS JUNE 8.

The Ontario Legislature was dissolved on Saturday last, and the election of a new legislature was fixed for Monday, June 8th, with nominations one week earlier. The holding of an election upon Monday is without precedent, but is justified by Premier Whitney on the ground that it will enable many thousands of commercial travellers who will be at home on Sunday to remain and vote Monday morning, before going forth to their work. Now it is is definitely announced, that Premier Gouin has overcome the objections of Sir Wilfred Laurier to an early election, and the Quebec elections will be brought on on the same day as the Ontario ones, namely June 8th. This permits of but a short campaign, and is a part of the Liberal policy to secure a snap verdict of the electors in Quebec. Hon. Mr. Leblanc, who has led the Opposition in the Legislature during the session, has made a favorable impression on the country. Already a number of good candidates have been placed in the field, both in the Quebec and Montreal districts, and Mr. Leblanc can be depended on to put a vigorous fight along the whole line. We look for a change in the complexion of the next Legislature.

A GOOD POLICY.

One of the most successful political demonsrtations in the history of Hawkesbury was addressed there last Saturday evening by Mr. R. L. Borden, the Leader of the Opposition in Parliament. He received a most enthusiastic reception, and delivered a speech which carried conviction to men of both political parties. After reviewing many of the issues of the day, he replied to the charge that the Opposition was a party of scandal mongers, and quoted the the finding of the Royal Civil Service Commission to the effect that things were rotten in the state of Denmark. He pointed out that everything charged and urged against the Government by the Opposition had been re-iterated in the Civil Service report. Concluding he outlined the policy which, in his judgment, this country needs, and to which in the event of his becoming Prime Minister he would give effect.

"What we want in this country," he said, "is a standard of merit, and not appointments according to political pull. We want reform as they have it in England. Great Britain would not own and govern India to-day were it not for the splendid service rendered the Empire in that country by the civil servants trained at home and sent to India. We should have a committee to exercise control of all big transportation companies.

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

"We should follow the United States and establish a system of free rural mail delivery.

"We want governmental ownership of telephones. This question is already well advanced, as Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan now own their own system.

"We appeal in the election which is coming I believe before the end of the year, not only to men who call themselves Conservative, not only to men who call themselves Independent, but for all men of good will, who are in favor of obtaining honest, progressive government in this country.

"Surely there is reason to doubt the record of these men in power.

"Surely the public conscience of this country is not so dead as to allow the exploitation of the public domain to speculators.

"Surely Canadian electors will not stand for the handing over of timber, grazing, and other lands to manipulators.

"Surely the people will exact that the public moneys of this country will be spent for the benefit of the people and the country.

"The Liberal Government of this country has time and time again in innumerable instances expended money not in the public interest, but in the suppressed interest of the Government, whose members sitting on the treasury benches cannot begin to compare with such men as Hon. Alexander MacKenzie & Hon. Edward Blake.

"We appeal to Liberals as well as Conservatives to see that there is a fair, decent and honest expenditure of public money, and if you cannot rise to that standard what will be the future of democratic government in this country. If you want extravagant and illegal expenditure you will find men ready to accommodate you to the full extent. If you do not want this, stand up for honest and upright government. While there are many things upon which men and purties differ, all must be united in three things:

"Honest expenditure of public money.

"Exploitation of the timber lands for the public and not for speculators.

"Honest and clean elections.

"I can say that if the Conservative party, whether under my leadership or not, comes into power, and departs from these three essentials, then I say to you Conservatives listening to the sound of my voice to-night, it will be to your interest to unite with the Liberals and drive the Conservatives out of power."

94 BARS CLOSED UP.

Local option came into force on Friday last in 31 municipalities in the Province of Ontario, cutting off some ninety-four licenses. In a number of other places by-laws were passed reducing the number of licenses, so that the total reduction will exceed this number.

Despatches today from the districts affected say that in some cases carousals took place last night to mark the closing of the bars, but in the majority the advent of a three-year "dry" season passed off quietly, and a general desire to keep the law is indicated. One hotel man closed up his sheds to the public. Pittsburg township, outside Kingston, includes the Royal Military College.

CUSHING.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's, met on Thursday of this week at Miss B. Nicholls.

We regret to report the very serious illness of Mr. Isaac Awde of Greece's Point.

Taffy parties which have been numerous during the past month, have now come to an end.

Mr. Arnold Smith arrived home last week from St. Philippe de Nere, where he spent the winter.

Mrs. John O. Noyes is spending a few days with her daughter Edna in Ottawa.

Mr. Roy Cooke is spending a few days at home this week, but intends returning to St. Philippe de Nere this (Thursday) evening.

Mr. John O. Noyes has returned to his former position, as engineer on the Steamer Empress Victoria of Huntsville, Ont.

Navigation opened on May 1st and traffic has been rushing since. The water is unusually high in the Ottawa and the heavy freight-boats experience great difficulty in climbing the rapids approaching Greece's Pt.

Now that the roads have dried up our spors are getting out their buggies and are much in evidence in the evenings on the front road. So far only one collision has taken place and with no very serious results, but we are looking forward to more excitement later on.

Capt. Davis Weir came up from Sorel on Saturday accompanied by Mrs. Weir who has been spending a month with her friends in Montreal. Capt. Weir returned to his duties on the "Maissoneuve" on Monday. Mr. Thos. Weir also left for Sorel with his brother.

BROWNSBURG.

Mr. H. W. Brainerd, Supt. of the Dominion Cartridge Co., returned to the works on Monday after spending a pleasant holiday.

The log-drivers are having a busy time on both the rivers here just now, and someone said the cooks were kept busy also, the doctor having prescribed a goodly number of the young ladies, pork and beans, and he says the shanty cook is the man to make them.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church held a very successful Ice Cream & Cake Social on Wednesday last. The programme which was of a very high standard was carried through with great credit to the artists. A contingent of the Lachute Choral Society gave the following choruses "O Hush Thee My Baby," (Sullivan); Lord of Life, (MacKenzie,) & Good-Night Beloved, (Pinsuti) The Ladies' Sextette "Sweet May" as well as "Robin Adair," "Madrigal" and "The Lost Chord" were all given with skill that spoke well for their teacher. Mrs. Pitt sang very beautifully "The Four-Leaf Clover" and responded to an encore with "The Two Songs." Miss Carr's rendering of "When We're Together" was very beautiful also and drew the applause from the audience. Miss Clarke and Mr. Blanchard sang as a duett, "What Are The Wild Waves Saying," and the old standby, Mr. A. Taylor sang the "Veteran Song" & "Anchored" both of which were encored and he had to sing "Mary of Argyle" & Three For Jack." Mr. Dumouchel's violin solos were given as he knows how, and had to appear oftener than he expected. Mrs. E. Thomas and Mr. Blanchard contributed to the evening's enjoyment with readings. During the interval the Ice-Cream, etc., vanished away. Rev. E. Thomas acted as chairman.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

It is given to very few on this earth to enjoy fifty years of married life, and still be hale and hearty. To those who are so fortunate, it is very gratifying to find that they have been appreciated by their family, their friends and the community in which they have resided. It was to celebrate an event of this kind and also to testify to the respect and admiration in which Mr. Alexander Calder and his wife of Dalesville are held, that about fifty guests assembled at his residence on Monday of last week, April 27th, despite the almost impassable condition of the roads and inclement weather.

Hearty congratulations were the order of the day, and beside these there were many tokens of a more tangible nature, including a quantity of gold coin.

Mr. Calder is now one of the very few remaining of the original settlers of the place. Among the many families who originally settled this part of Chatham, were the Carpenters, the Huttons, the Duncans, Dunbars, McFauls, Siddons, Moores, Dixons and many others, the descendants of some of whom are still in the County, while others have become entirely extinct. Possessed of a good memory and exceptional conversational powers, Mr. Calder can relate many incidents of a very amusing and interesting nature of the old days, and is really an authority on the history of the several families belonging to this section of Chatham. His home has always been open to the stranger, and kindness and hospitality to the needy have always characterized him and his good wife. A man of strong convictions, no one could infringe upon his rights with impunity. For years he has been the chief municipal officer of the Council and as such is the father of almost all the procès-verbaux in the township. In fair weather and in the darkest of days he has always been an ardent defender and supporter of the Liberal party

After the wedding party had partaken of dinner, the toasts usual to the occasion were proposed and several addresses were given, all wishing long life and prosperity to the aged couple.

LACHUTE SAND DRIFT.

Dr. Fletcher of the Experimental Farm in Ottawa, in company with A. Gibson and B. Nothnagel paid a visit to Upper Lachute on Friday for the purpose of superintending the planting of 18,000 spruce, balsam and willow trees with the intent of forming barriers to the sand drift in East Lachute. This sand drift started some 75 years ago and has now covered over 1200 acres of what was formerly good farm land. Some 7 years ago Mr. Weir, the local Member, had the inspector from the Quebec Agriculture Department, visit the place and he recommended the planting of low size spruce and balsam trees. Several of the farmers undertook the work with satisfactory results. The Experimental Farm at Ottawa, about 3 years ago, contributed 12,000 trees which were set out under the superintendence of Dr. Fletcher. Last Friday 18,000 young trees were received in Lachute and distributed among the farmers, directions being given by Dr. Fletcher as to their planting. The cost of this work is shared by the Federal and Provincial Government and by those interested in this neighborhood. It is hoped in this way to accomplish a final check of the disastrous sand drift in Lachute. The first grant was secured by Mr. Weir from the local Government about seven years ago, and this year the Hon. Mr. Allard, Minister of Agriculture, has allowed the sum of $100 to help meet the cost of furthering this scheme. If these experiments prove satisfactory, similar work will be carried on in several other counties where the sand drifts are doing damage.

Dr. Fletcher says that in the south of France, large districts have been saved by these methods. At Oka, in the County of Two Mountains, the trappist Fathers have successfully operated against the devastation of sand drifts and now have large groves of spruce and balsam where formerly was unproductive and barren sand fields.

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 Morand & 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.

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.

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
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

Carpets
AND
Carpet Squares
All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,

Carpet Squares too—Axminster, Tapestry, Unions, all straight from the mills. The very newest colorings and patterns, and the prices surprise us. Anyone can afford one of these squares.
W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

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.

SUMMER HOTELS HIGHLANDS OF ONTARIO.

The Grand Trunk Railway System announces that arrangements have been completed for two handsome additions to the chain of hotels throughout the Highlands of Ontario.

The Wawa Hotel on Lake of Bays, one of the finest summer hotels in the Northern Resorts of Canada, is nearing completion and work is under way on the new Highland Inn situated over-looking Cache Lake at Algonquin Park Station. The Highland Inn will be of the cottage type, cosy and comfortable in its appointments, all modern conveniences, colonial fire-places in the dining and living rooms, spacious piazza and most charming outlook over lake, mountain and virgin forests; in fact all the comforts of civilization are transported into this virgin wilderness. Double daily mail service, telegraph and express facilities at this point with excellent train service will make this hotel unique and attractive for a restful sojourn so remote from the turmoil of the cities, but yet with all necessary facilities for communication with the outside world. The Highland Inn is situated about 1500 ft. above sea level giving it by far the highest elevation of any summer hotel in Eastern Canada. A good boat livery and corps of guides will be maintained and tourists who desire to make extended trips through the waterways of the Park will be outfitted and provided for in every respect without rendering it necessary to bring any baggage excepting wearing apparel according to length of sojourn. These new hotels will provide every comfort and facility for the enjoyment of guests and the cost of accomodation will be so reasonable that it will not deter anyone of moderate means from patronizing them. In addition to this they will cater to tourist trade from Great Britain where the Grand Trunk is organizing trips of parties and individuals for a lump sum of expense including hotels from the time tourists leave home until they return. Such trips need not occupy more than the average holiday, say one month, and will embrace the ocean trip, an opportunity of becoming acquainted with Canadians and Canadian affairs and the entire cost will not exceed that of the usual summer holiday in Switzerland or other European Resorts.

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.

BIRTH.

HUME.—At Hill Head, Que., on May 2nd, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Hume.

DEATH.

POLLOCK.—On May 2nd, 1908, at Hill Head, Que, Mary Charlotte, aged 4 months and 2 days, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. J. S. Pollock.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN. $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in guns, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

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.

ST. ANDREWS.

On Sunday evening next, in the Presbyterian Church, at 8.30 o'clock, an address will be given by Mr. F. M. H. Cushing on the work carried on among the fishermen on the Labrador coast by Dr. W.N. Grenfell. Mr. Cushing has just returnrd from the coast where he has been associated with Dr. Grenfell for the past two years. There will be a collection taken up in aid of the work.

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.

Elections are now on!

And for the next few weeks will cause a great flutter of excitement throughout the country.

We are sure it is a very anxious time for the men, while the ladies are more concerned in matters of shopping, and just here let us say that you will find no cause to worry if you entrust us with your orders. Every line of our goods is of the very best.

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 ...

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.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.

We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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.

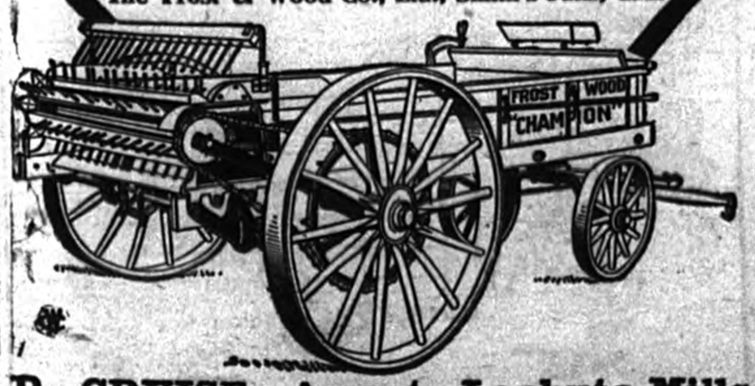
YOUR FARM IN DANGER?

TAKE WARNING—its richness and fertility cannot last indefinitely. Brother Farmer, are you working on a definite plan to turn back to the soil the fertility you take from it? If not you will mightily regret it, or your sons will. Eighty loads of hay means a depreciation yearly of $408. Putting it back by hand—the old, hard, back-breaking way—is discouraging, slow work, and never well done. The time of yourself and your hired man, and increase of crops, will in two years pay for a

CHAMPION MANURE SPREADER

A stronger, more durable machine there cannot be found in the Dominion. Has rigid, stiff-braced sills and frame; also solid cold-rolled steel, rear power axle, 21-8 inches in diameter. Light draft, uniform spreading by beater and apron through pulverizing rake driven by large sprocket wheel and worm gear, are only a few features out of a score that make the Champion a money-maker for you. We cannot tell all the good news about this Spreader here, but we have done it with photos and interesting descriptions in booklet, "How to Feed Your Crops" and Catalog "F." Send for them. Both free, and very valuable to every farmer. Ask our local agent to show you our Champion Manure Spreader. He'll answer any questions asked.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Can.



P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P.O. Box 10. Lachute, Que.

For the District of Terrebonne. Sales conducted in French and English.

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

Licensed Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, Que.

Sales conducted in French and English

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.

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.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

OLD CIRCUS MAN'S STORY

A REVELATION WHEN THEY GOT INTO WINTER QUARTERS.

Tells About the Great Giant's Singing Voice and How It Hit the People.

"A very curious thing about the greatest of all giants," said the old circus man, "was the difference between his speaking and his singing voice.

"His speaking voice was that of a man of ordinary stature; his singing voice was in keeping with his own gigantic size. And we never discovered this ourselves until he had been with us for some months, not in fact till the end of his first season with us, when we'd gone into winter quarters.

"We were sitting, the old man, the giant and myself, in a room that we had fixed up for the giant by taking out a second story floor and so carrying a ground floor room up through two stories to give the giant head room—sitting there one evening about a couple of days after we'd come in from the road, and pretty soon we heard the cook, over in the kitchen at the other end of the house, humming a tune; and then the first thing you know we heard the giant singing it. And singing? Why, you never heard anything like it; and nobody would have believed, if he hadn't heard it, that anybody could have such a voice.

"For comparison it was like the roar of Niagara compared to the sound of a little waterfall over a stone in a brook. Sound? Why, I thought it was going to make the walls bulge and

BLOW OUT THE WINDOWS.

"And it wasn't a harsh, rough voice, you understand, either, it was a good, smooth voice; not the most beautiful voice you ever heard, but still a smooth, round, deep voice of the most amazing volume, vastly greater than anything you had ever dreamed of in a human voice, and it made the old man and me sit up in wonder.

"And when the giant stopped we found the whole circus was standing around outside the headquarters building—animal men, canvas men, drivers, the whole outfit had come up to hear the giant sing, and these were men you know, accustomed to strange things. We had eighty-odd acres in our reservation, but you could hear the giant's voice in the furthest corner of it, and I didn't know then how much further beyond; and at the first note of it men had stopped their work and then they had all come to listen.

"Well, it was a revelation to us to be sure; and of course the old man set about to turn it to account, as he did everything; the old man never let anything get by him. But we had some things to attend to about the voice that winter.

"As I was saying to you, you could hear the giant's voice all over the reservation, and I didn't know how far beyond; but we soon found out about that. The village was only about three-quarters of a mile away, and on still nights and when the wind was right you could hear his singing then plainly; and it didn't exactly scare the people; they all knew the giant and they all liked him, but they all went to bed early, and

THAT WONDERFUL SOUND

coming to them after they had gone to bed did disturb 'em somewhat. And so the old man got the giant not to sing after 9 o'clock at night; and that winter he had him practise up on a number of songs, which, of course, he was going to have the giant sing under canvas in our next season on the road.

"In those days, you know, we used to give a concert after the show; send around men before the last act selling tickets for this concert; and then when the show was over people that hadn't bought tickets would pass out, and those that had would stay to the concert, and sometimes half the people would stay, or maybe only a quarter of 'em; but whatever we got that way was velvet, and what the old man was going to do was to substitute for the music and singing we used to give in that concert singing by the giant. And he didn't miscalculate, for the first time the giant sang everybody stayed from curiosity, and after that they all stayed, everywhere, because they wanted to.

"We used to stand the giant up on a platform built around the centre pole, with the band around him, where they was plenty of room for him and where everybody could see him. And the band would play a tune through, and then a flourish or two, and then the giant would sing, with the band accompanying him.

"And he'd get the people from the first note. It was a wonder just to see him standing there, but it was a far greater wonder to hear him sing. He didn't make fun of it, you understand; he took his singing seriously, and so did the people, for

SO TREMENDOUS A VOICE

had never been heard before, but it was not unmusical, and altogether it came pretty close to being awe inspiring.

"You see, the giant was by far the greatest man ever seen, but his voice was far greater still. Great as he was, the giant was yet a man like ourselves, in human form, but his voice seemed something more than human, and it is an interesting fact that in all the concerts the great giant gave he was never once encored. People were drawn as by a fascination to hear him sing, we played to capacity from the beginning, there never were before or since such circus concerts, but there was something about this colossal, stupendous, reverberating voice that, as I said, was more than human; and while it didn't exactly scare 'em, any more than it did those folks living out there by our winter quarters, yet one song was all they wanted.

"And it sure was wonderful. As I look back at the great giant, great as he actually was, he looms up to me now greater than ever; he was a wonder in many ways, but I guess the most wonderful thing of all about him was his singing voice."

HANGING PICTURES DANGEROUS

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," says an insurance man, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while travelling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home. "As a matter of cold fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more losses to people who get injured in their own homes or on their premises than they do to people hurt in railway accidents. Insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head-on collisions. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."

No, Alonzo, family jars are not used for preserving domestic peace.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

An epidemic of scarlet fever is raging at Dounne.

At Perth the price of coal has been reduced to 1d. per cwt.

Grouse moors in north Perthshire are said to be in good demand.

It is alleged that the poisoning of pet dogs is prevalent in one district of Edinburgh just now.

A child eight months old at Falkirk was drowned by falling from its cradle into a pail of water.

A generous response has been made to the appeal for funds for the relief of the unemployed in Ayr.

Leith is getting a much desired improvement—a lane between Dudley avenue and North Fort street.

A fine vein of copper ore has been struck near Glenluce, and mining is expected to be fairly brisk there.

During the year the Govan crops of the Salvation Army Poor Children's Breakfast fund have supplied 15,000 meals.

Influenza is rampant in Stirlingshire and the impression is that this has been the most trying season experienced in years.

On the farm of Crossburn, near Troon, tenanted by Mr. David Stevenson, a Leicester ewe gave birth to four healthy lambs.

Ailsa Shipbuilding Company's Ayr employes have agreed to contribute 4d. per month per man in aid of the Ary Hospital.

The caretaker of Burns Mausoleum, Dumfries, wants an increase of salary. He says: "Last year there were over 6,000 visitors, but few tips."

Galashiels Savings Bank celebrates its jubilee this year. It was formed in 1858 and only one of the promoters, Mr. A. L. Cochrane, is alive.

Rapid progress is being made with the arrangements for the new Dundee electric station, and contracts to the amount of $105,000 have been placed.

Arrangements are being made with a view to having women students placed on the same footing as male students in the Edinburgh School of Medicine.

It was reported to the Edinburgh Public Health Committee on a recent Tuesday that a man had been admitted to the Edinburgh Royal Infirmary suffering from glanders.

At Coatbridge Dean of Guild Court last week plans were passed for a new higher-grade school to be erected in Albert street, Coatbridge, at an estimated cost of $80,000.

Mr. John Stewart Clark has subscribed $10,000, and Mr. James Coats $5,000 to the fund of the U. P. Church for the building of churches and manses in the Highlands.

The County Council of Mid-Lothian are taking action in regard to the alleged pollution of Cobbinshaw Loch, due, it is said, to pumpings and coal washings from a neighboring pit.

Farmers in the Lothians report that much of the land is sodden and unworkable, and they are afraid that the recent stormy weather will make seed time much later than was expected.

At Maryhill the other day a cashier returning from the bank was knocked down and robbed of a bag containing the men's wages. In the hot pursuit he dropped the bag but got off himself.

David Tyson, 60, miner, Lennoxtown, committed suicide in his house in Main street recently by placing a gelignite cartridge on his head and exploding it. He had been out of work for some time, and suffered from depression.

GOLD STOLEN BY MINERS.

A Form of Theft Practised Everywhere Plundering in Siberia.

Statisticans compile tables of the world's production of gold yearly, but all admit that it is impossible to give accurate figures because not a little of the metal is stolen and never figures in the returns of production. In a country like China, where the industry of gold mining is poorly organized and controlled, this source of error in the returns of output is very important.

Prof. de Launay in his recent book on gold says that the gold industry in no country escapes the evil of thievery. Gold stealing goes on everywhere, but the extent of the evil varies according to the country and the efficiency of the supervision over miners.

Gold from its nature is easy to steal and to sell. In the Transvaal it is estimated that from 5 to 10 per cent. of all the gold extracted from the ores of the Witwatersrand are stolen.

The gold thief is able to steal on a larger scale in such a country as Siberia, where the miners are more isolated and corruption is more common. There the thieves even venture to tamper sometimes with work superintendents who for a share of the pickings will give favorable opportunities for stealing. According to Mr. Leval's statements in his book on gold mining in eastern Siberia, the quantity of gold stolen from Siberian mines is not less than 20 per cent. of the entire output.

In 1896 4,000 adventurers drove the mining companies and their employees from the gold district of the Zeya River and washed out a large amount of gold before they finally fled on the approach of a regiment of Cossacks. Not a particle of the gold they mined has been included in the figures of production.

It was found also in 1890 that gold mining along the border between French Guiana and Brazil, where the placers were remarkably rich, had been carried on for several years without any supervision whatever, and not an ounce of the gold was included in the statistics.

A COMPENSATION.

It was not always possible for Mrs. Leahy, from her permanent station at the wash-tub, to appreciate the silver lining which Mr. Leahy discovered in every cloud, and pointed out to her.

"I've lost me job, Nora," he said, cheerfully, "but this is the time you'd ought to be thankful I'm not as smart as some."

"Why would I be thankful for that?" inquired Mrs. Leahy, pausing for an instant to wipe her glistening forehead with her damp apron.

"'Tis aisy seen," and her husband gazed tolerantly at her from his comfortably-tipped-back chair by the stove. "If I was Terry Dolan, now, and out of me job, I'd be losin' three dollars a day instead o' wan-sivinty-five. You think o' that, me darlin', an' 'twill put the heart into you, same as it has into me."

MADE BOWS OF HORN

WEAPONS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

Wood Not the Only Substance Used—Bone and Deer Horn Also Figured.

The bows of the North American Indians were made of wood, bone or horn. Sometimes the bow was made of a single piece of wood, sometimes of several pieces; perhaps it was of wood alone, or it might be backed by sinew or by the skin of some animal, according to Forest and Stream. The material for the weapon was gathered whenever it was possible, and a man might have in his lodge a number of sticks each of which he intended ultimately to fashion into a bow, or, if he did not live long enough for this the bow would descend to his heirs. As the most important implement of hunter or warrior, the bow was highly valued.

Bows of bone were made sometimes of sections of the rib of large animals, spliced and glued together, and were usually backed by sinew. Those of the antler of the elk were sometimes in a single piece and at other times in sections, bevelled at the ends and neatly glued and spliced. Bows of horn were often made of several pieces similarly glued and spliced, but the horns of the mountain sheep were sometimes cut into long slender rods, which were laid together, glued, and backed by sinew.

SHEEP HORN BOWS.

Another type of sheep horn bow was in a single piece, the horn being cut in a spiral from base of horn to point, this spiral being steamed or boiled and then straightened and caused to dry straight. Bows such as these were unusual, but they were also very powerful and never wore out. On the other hand, it is said that bows made of bone or of antler were more for show than for use. They were good to look at, and for a time were effective, but after a few years became dry and brittle.

Next to the bow, and, in fact, so much a part of it that it cannot be separated from it, is the arrow, a complex implement the development of which we may imagine to have been very slow and which no doubt was well advanced toward its present form before the bow was thought of. We may fancy the arrow to be the outgrowth of a simple stabbing instrument, which developed into a dart to be thrown, similar to certain toys still in use among the children of our plains Indians.

MAKING THE ARROW.

The arrow consisted of three essential parts, the head, the shaft and the feathers. Sometimes the shaft was compound, consisting of more than one piece of wood. The primitive head was very varied. The feathering is comparatively a modern invention, so much so that to-day traditions exist as to its development and the various steps toward the improved feathering of modern times are given.

Even within the last forty or fifty years the children among our wilder tribes have employed very primitive forms of arrows, using in their hunting of little birds arrows without heads and having merely a sharpened, fire-hardened point; arrows without feathers, and again, arrows feathered after an earlier method, of which, as practised by adults, we know only by tradition.

The bowstring was usually made of twisted sinew, sometimes put on the bow green and allowed to dry there. In the south-west, however, the string was sometimes made of vegetable fibre. In other sections it might be made of strips of raw hide or intestines of animals.

POINTED SKULLS.

Admired by Some Tribes, Who Secure Them by Head Binding.

The egg-shaped heads of some of the natives of Malekula, in the New Hebrides, were once thought to be naturally conical. For that reason scientific men decided that the Malekulans were in the lowest rung of the human ladder.

Later it was found that the conical heads were produced as the Chinese women distorted their feet, by binding them in infancy. The egg-shaped head is still fashionable in Malekula, where some extraordinary results are achieved.

"A conical head," says a writer in the National Geographic Magazine, "retreats from the forehead in such a manner that one is amazed to know the owner of this remarkable profile preserves his or her proper senses, such as they are. I could not hear, however, that the custom was supposed to affect the intellect in any way.

"The conical shape is produced by winding strong sinnet cord spirally about the heads of young babies and tightening the coils from time to time. A piece of plaited mat is first put on the head and the cord is coiled over this, so as to give it a good purchase. The crown of the head is left to develop in the upward and backward fashion that is so much admired.

One fears the poor babies suffer very much from the process. The child I saw was fretful and crying and looked as if it were constantly in pain; but the mother, forgetting for the moment her fear of the strange white woman, showed it to me quite proudly, pointing out the cords with a smile.

"She had a normally shaped head herself and it seemed that she had suffered by her parent's neglect of this important matter, for she was married to a man who was of no particular account. A young girl who was standing beside her had evidently had a more careful mother, for her head was almost sugarloaf shaped. It is interesting to know that this well brought up young woman had married a chief."

SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN.

Virtue is the first quality to be considered in the choice of a friend.—Johnson.

The people who suffer most are always those who have a sense of justice.—John Oliver Hobbes.

Man fails to make his place good in the world unless he adds something to the comman wealth.—Emerson.

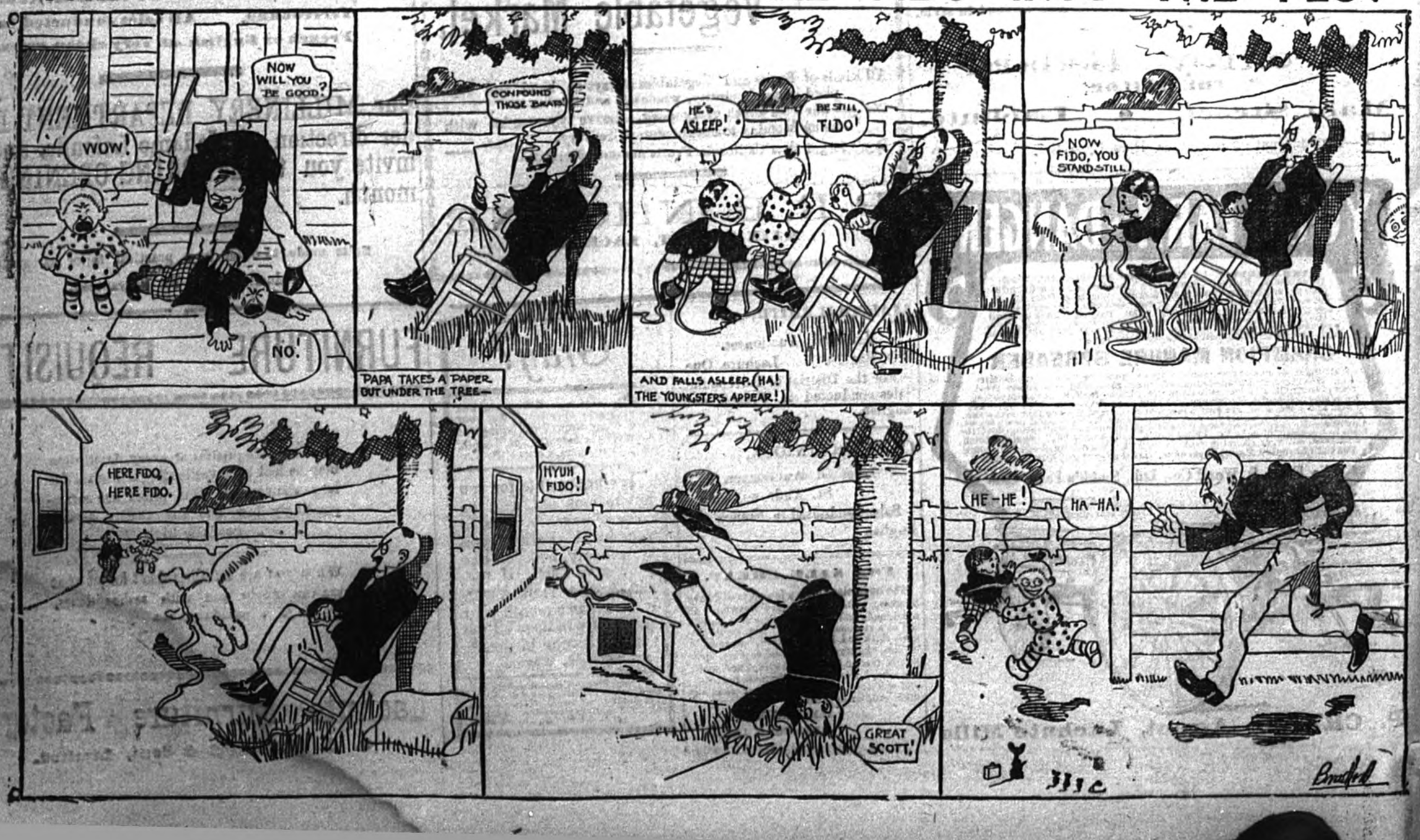
To refuse to yield to others when reason or a special cause require it, is a mark of pride and stiffness.—Thomas a Kempis.

There is no pleasure beyond the rules of righteousness; there is no pleasure in what injures another.—W. L. Watkinson.

I think the first virtue is to restrain the tongue; he approaches nearest to the gods who knows how to be silent even when he is in the right.—Cato.

After scraping some acquaintances a man is anxious to cut them.

THE GETEVEN YOUNGSTERS TAKE FIDO INTO THE PLOT



A CHOIR LEADER

Tells How Pe-ru-na Rid Him of All Catarrhal Troubles.



PE-RU-NA SCORES
Another Triumph in Canada.

"A Relief to Breathe Freely Once More."

MR. G. W. MARTIN, Hartford, Ont., choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal church, writes:

"Peruna is a wonderful remedy for catarrhal troubles.

"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying something for it, but was able only to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna.

"Only five bottles rid my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not noticed the slightest trouble for several months.

"My head was stopped up, my breath offensive, and it is a relief to be able to breathe freely once more."

SOMETHING ABOUT TEETH

MADE UP OF DENTINE, CEMENT AND ENAMEL.

Teeth Vary in Form and Number More Than Any Other Animal Organs —Incisive Stories.

Teeth are not bones, as most people imagine them to be. Though they are attached to the skeleton, they are not a part of it. They develop from the dermis or skin, and are, as a rule, made up of three substances—"dentine," "cement," and "enamel."

Enamel is the hardest of all animal substances. It actually contains more than ninety-six parts in one hundred of mineral matter—mainly phosphate of lime—while bone contains only 60 per cent. This accounts for the fact that teeth are more indestructible than any other part of the animal frame.

What is more wonderful still is that the tooth is the keynote of the frame. An expert anatomist needs only to be shown a tooth or two in order to reconstruct from them the animal from whose jaw they originally came—and this although the animal itself has been dead ten million years, and its kind extinct for almost as long.

Not only do the teeth show what their owner looked like, whether it was animal, lizard, fish, or bird—some extinct birds used to possess teeth—but a study of a set of these useful organs will show what the creature used to feed on, and, incidentally, tell a great deal

ABOUT ITS LIFE AND HABITS.

An elephant has usually only four teeth in use besides his tusks. But they are big enough to make up in size what they lack in number. The teeth of the elephant tribe are so different from those of other animals that, when a fossil is dug up, the geologist can at once be certain to what race of creatures it belonged, and is able to reconstruct the gigantic mastodon, or hairy mammoth, in whose jaw it originally grew.

At the other end of the scale, in point of number of teeth, comes the snail. The common garden snail is the happy possessor of 135 rows each of 105 teeth, or a matter of 14,175 teeth in all.

The teeth of fish vary—more greatly than those of any other known creatures. Their teeth are not divided into incisors, canines, and molars, as in mammals, but almost every different kid of fish has differently-shaped teeth. Sharks, for instance, have several rows of teeth, all extremely sharp-pointed. The front row stands up erect, but those behind are more or less recumbent. There is never any difficulty in identifying a shark's tooth.

Rays, or skates, have their mouths lined with a sort of pavement of bony matter, quite unmistakable. The wolf-fish has pointed teeth in the front of its jaws, and strong crushing teeth in the roof of the mouth.

Most fish have a great number of teeth. The dolpin, for instance, possesses two hundred; but there are others—like the sturgeon—which have no teeth at all. Almost all fish—sharks especially—shed their teeth frequently, and

GROW NEW ONES TO REPLACE THEM

Snakes' teeth—the poison-fangs, that is—have the same peculiarity. There are always fresh ones in reserve to take the place of those which get broken. A rattlesnake may have as many as ten of these reserve teeth. Snakes' fangs are very sharp, very elastic, and, contrary to common belief, never hollow, but provided with a groove, along which the poison flies.

The sharp tusks of the crocodile and all flesh-eating lizards need only to be seen once to be easily identified afterwards. Some reptiles are toothless. These are tortoises, turtles, and toads. A frog may easily be distinguished from a toad from the fact that the latter has no teeth, while the former has teeth in the upper jaw, but none in the lower.

As for monkeys, it is one more proof, according to scientists, of the descent of man from these animals that all the monkeys and apes have thirty-two teeth, arranged very similarly to our own.—London Answers.

WAKING UP CURMUDGE.

"Mr. Bong," said the secretary of the Fearful Accident Insurance Company, "be sure and drop in at old Curmudge a as you pass this morning, and express your sympathy over the loss of his brother in the railway accident yesterday. Express mine also to him."

"But old Curmudge had no brother in the accident," said the canvasser.

"Well, what has that got to do with it?" said the secretary, cheerily. "All he can do is to tell you so."

"But it might unnecessarily alarm him," persisted the canvasser.

"That's the point; that's exactly the point," returned the secretary, cheerily. "Alarm him as much as possible. His own policy runs out next month, and it is one of our duties to remind our patrons that in the midst of life we are surrounded by accidents. And, Mr. Bong, he added, as the patient canvasser departed on his errand, "take this piece of orange peel and put is carefully on the front steps. It is by attention to details that the symmetry of perfect business is built up."

NEW STRENGTH FOR THE SPRING

Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring your system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and nature's laws are inexorable. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia, there may be disfiguring pimples or eruptions of the skin, a tired feeling in the morning, and a variable appetite. These are some of the signs that the blood is out of order, that the long trying months of indoor winter life have told upon you. A purgative medicine, such as too many people take in spring, can't help you. Purgatives merely gallop through the system, and further weaken you. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. What people need in the spring is a tonic medicine, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new, red blood clears the skin, drives out disease and makes weak, easily tired men, women and children bright, active and strong. Try this great blood-building medicine this spring, and see what new life and energy it will give you.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PLANTS HAVE EYES.

Potatoes have "eyes," as most people know, but how many are aware that certain common garden and wild flowers are similarly equipped? The nasturtium, begonia, clover, wood-sorrel, and bluebell, among others, have eyes placed on their leaves. They are tiny protuberances, filled with a transparent, gummy mixture, which focuses the rays of light upon a sensitive patch of tissue behind them. A nasturtium plant has thousands of such "eyes" on its leaves, but it is not yet known if the plant can actually see. Are the sense impressions telegraphed to some central nerve corresponding with the brain of the animal kingdom? In addition to this visual organ, many plants show a touch of sensitiveness that points to further resemblance to animals; while certain seaweeds and mosses in an early stage of their existence are able to actually swim through the water.

BLACK RAIN.

One of the services of science is in destroying superstition, and a notable example of this was afforded recently in Ireland. On the night of October 8th last, a fall of black rain, leaving inky pools in the roads, occurred in many parts of the island. It was noted at Lord Rosse's famous observatory at Birr Castle, and an investigation of the meteorological conditions prevailing at the time followed. The result was to show that there had been a movement of the air over the central part of the British Islands such as to carry soot from the manufacturing districts of England over the Irish Channel. Examination of the black rain showed that its color was due to the presence of an extraordinary amount of soot.

BLACK WATCH

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

2272

Barn Roofing

Fire, Lightning Rust and Storm Proof Durable and Ornamental

Let us know the size of any roof you are thinking of covering and we will make you an interesting offer.

Metallic Roofing Co.

Limited

MANUFACTURERS

TORONTO and WINNIPEG

45A

THE YOUNG MAN RECOVERED.

Had Eaten a "Sacred Potato," and a Missionary Saved His Life.

If it be the case that the imagination has much to do in the healing of the sick, as all physicians admit, it is not unreasonable to hold the same mental faculty responsible for many illnesses. The author of "Forty Years in New Zealand" was a missionary among the Maoris half a century ago, and had to care for the bodies as well as for the souls of his people. One of his medical cases was of peculiar interest.

As an example, says the missionary, I may cite the case of an athletic young man who was brought to me one day by a venerable old chieftain. From head to foot the young man was trembling with excitement. He had come for some medicine. The cause of his illness was that he had by accident eaten a "sacred potato." He most firmly believed that for such an act of sacrilege the offended god had entered his stomach in the form of a lizard, and was consuming his vitals. Unless I could deliver him, he must die. It was equally vain to laugh, or to reason with superstitious fear.

After making the orthodox examination of my patient, I gave him some aperient pills, and told him to keep quiet for a while and he would recover. The next day I was told that the young man was still ill, and would die. Repairing to the village, I found him pale, haggard but resigned, sitting at one end of a long hut open in front. From twenty to thirty chiefs were seated near him, smoking their pipes and discussing the current news. The old women were preparing the ovens for the entertainment of his friends, who would flock to the place on the report of his death. In three days he was to die, and they were making preparations for the event.

I expressed my regret and disappointment, and re-examined my patient. I found out my mistake; had given him medicine internally. I would now apply it externally; and with an air of the greatest confidence, I assured them that he would recover immediately on its taking effect, and this they would know by its producing a stinging pain. Or, this I sent him a blistering plaster, with direction to apply it to the chest. In less than an hour the young man cried out, "It bites! it bites!" and all said, "Now he will recover," and so he did.

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

OF COURSE.

"I hear your old minister has gone in for ritualism?"

"Yes, he's gone wrong completely."

"Why, how can you say that? He's all rite now, isn't he?"

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

A woman's idea of economy is to take an old $9.98 hat and fix it over at a cost of $12, so that it will look like new.

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

Twenty years ago the wages of Nottingham, England, lacemakers were as high as $30 and $35 a week, and the profits of the employers ranged up to 100 per cent. To-day, if a man is working full time, he may earn from $12.50 to $20 a week.

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.

WINDS AND FISH.

A singular correspondence has lately been brought to light between the prevailing direction of the wind on the coast of New South Wales and the average catch of fish. The winds influence the ocean currents, which in turn influence the course of the fish. These influences have periods of three or four years. Thus in 1898 there was a general scarcity of fish, but afterward they became more and more abundant up to 1901. In 1905 there was another scarcity of fish, but the next year they began to return in increasing numbers. The cause of these variations was a mystery until the coincidence with the prevailing direction of the coastal winds was noticed. Now it is thought that by the study of the winds the prospects of the fishermen may be predicted two or three years in advance.

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Interesting Items of Information About 'Most Everything.

The only country in the world where the fashions in woman's dress do not change is Japan.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Among birds the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 300 years. The falcon has been known to live over 162 years.

The value of all kinds of fish landed in England and Wales in one year is over $35,000,000, and the number of men and boys employed over 40,000.

Putting up telegraph wires on poles costs $155 per mile. Laying the same wire underground will cost more than ten times that sum—about $1,850 a mile.

Red glass hastens vegetation, while blue glass suppresses it. Sensitive plants, like the mimosa, grow fifteen times higher under red glass than under blue.

Trained falcons, to carry despatches in the time of war, have been tested in the Russian army. Their speed is four times as rapid as that of carrier-pigeons.

The Town Clerk of Birmingham, England, Mr. Edward O. Smith, has just resigned. His salary was $10,000 a year, and he will now enjoy a pension of £6,000 a year for life.

HEALTH FOR CHILDREN
EASE FOR MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly and surely cure all the minor ailments of babies and young children, such as constipation, colic, indigestion, diarrhoea, worms, teething troubles. They break up colds, prevent croup and cure simple fever. The Tablets contain no poisonous opiate or narcotic, as is testified by a government analyst. Mrs. Ronald F. Seafield, Palmer Rapids, Ont., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets so satisfactory in curing the ailments of childhood that I would not care to be without them in the home." Sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MALIGNANT.

Mrs. Chugwater looked up from the newspaper she had been reading.

"Josiah," she asked, "what is the onion cure?"

"There's no such thing as an onion cure," answered Mr. Chugwater. "Anybody that's got the onion habit is incurable."

Tiny tubercles on the skin of scrofulous people produce the hideous disease called lupus. Weaver's Cerate, used in time, will save the skin from destruction. Apply to all affected parts. Cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup

YES.

It takes a mighty hard, long, tough old winter to affect a girl's appetite for ice cream soda.

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

SO MAN YDO.

Bink—"At the beginning of the year I started to keep a diary."

Winks—"And did you carry it out?"

Bink—"Yes, I carried it out the other day in the ashbox."

Everybody in town should get the best paint to paint their houses. It is Ramsay's Paints that have stood the test as the best paints for over 60 years. Your dealer has just received a big stock with handsome color cards to show you. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

A GENTLE HINT.

"Life at best is but a gloomy prison," said the moralizing bachelor.

"So much the worse for men who deliberately choose solitary confinement," remarked the girl who had her trap set.

A Good Name is to be Prized.—There have been imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil which may have been injurious to its good name, but if so, the injury has only been temporary. Goodness must always come to the front and throw into the shadow that which is worthless. So it has been with Eclectric Oil; no imitation can maintain itself against the genuine article.

MORE OF HIM.

Miss Mugley—"The idea of his calling me homely. I may not be very pretty, but I'm certainly not as homely as he is."

Miss Knox—"No, dear; but that's simply because he's bigger than you are."

AN ANCIENT MARINER.

Old Lady (who had given the tramp five cents)—Now, what will you do with it?

Hungry Hobo—Waal, ye see, mum, ef I buy an auto, there ain't enough left to hire a shofur. So I guess I'll get a schooner of beer. I kin handle that meself.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1.

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

The Great French External Remedy

PANGO

Will Relieve Those Suffering From Neuralgia Rheumatism, Cout, Colds, Sore Throat Sprains and Pains

Price 25 and 50 Cents. All Druggists, or by mail from

The Pango Company, - Toronto

WE GUARANTEE RELIEF. NOTHING LIKE IT.

THE TRAIN DE LUXE OF CANADA.

The "International Limited," the premier train of Canada, is indorsed by everybody who has ever had the experience of riding on it. It leaves Montreal at 9.00 a.m. every day in the year, arriving at Toronto at 4.30 p.m., Hamilton 5.30 p.m., London 7.48 p.m., Detroit 10.00 p.m., and Chicago 7.42 a.m., following morning. It is a solid vestibule train—modern equipment throughout—with Pullman sleeping cars through to Chicago; also Cafe Parlor and Library car service. Have the experience on your next trip west.

WARNING WORDS.

"Don't expect to be too independent in dis life," said Uncle Eben. "De man dat kin git along wifout everybody else is mighty liable to be a man dat everybody else kin git along wifout."

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.

JUST AS GOOD, BUT—

Biggs—"What do you know about Blanks? Is he as good as his word?"

Diggs—"Oh, yes; but I wouldn't believe a word he said."

Some persons are more susceptible to colds than others, contracting derangements of the pulmonary organs from the slightest causes. These should always have at hand a bottle of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the present day sovereign remedy for coughs, catarrh and inflammation of the lungs. It will effect a cure no matter how severe the cold may be. You cannot afford to be without a remedy like Bickle's, for it is the best.

HE WAS RIGHT.

"You are too fly," he said to her,
In a straightforward fashion;
And then, as if to prove his words,
She flew into a passion.

After Wasting Fevers hasten recovery to health by the use of "Ferrovim." It is the best tonic. It builds, strengthens and gives new vitality. Try it, it will make you feel strong.

NO BETTER.

Scrappeigh—I was a confounded fool when I got married!

Mrs. Scrappeigh—Well, John, married life hasn't changed you any!

DON'T USE POOR OIL.

For use on sewing machines, bicycles and all purposes requiring a fine lubricant, the best is cheapest in the end. Genuine Singer oil can only be obtained at Singer stores. Look for the Red S.

Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.

The reason some men like to go home at night is because of the pleasure it gives them to go away again the next morning.

They Drive Pimples Away.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

Probably the most expensive of fur coats is the one a man is apt to find on his tongue the next morning.

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.

HIS REWARD.

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.

Zinc coffins are largely used in Vienna, but the more expensive ones are made of copper, and cost as much as $2,500, while a bronze and copper coffin recently made for a Russian archduke cost over $5,000.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy Address Box 168, Montreal.



FREE

Send us your name and address and for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD filled RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now.

STAR MFG. CO., 44 Bay St., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

AGENTS, $103.50 PER MONTH

selling these wonderful Scissors. V. C. Gleber, Columbus, O., sold 22 pairs in 3 hours, made $13; you can do it, we show how. FREE OUTFIT. Special inducements to Canadian Agents. Thomas M'f'g Co., 302 K St. Dayton, O.

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.

INVESTMENT BONDS

TO YIELD FROM

3 TO 7 PER CENT.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

NORTHERN SECURITIES, LTD.

TORONTO.



DIFFERENT.

"Isn't Jebbs a believer in the faith cure?"

"He is."

"Is it true that he wouldn't have a doctor for his wife the other day when she was ill?"

"It is quite true."

"Well, I saw a doctor go into his house just now."

"Oh, that's all right. He's ill now himself."

HOW DIFFERENT IT SOUNDS.

"Mother," whispered Jack Graham, "I have a great secret to tell you. Mary Brownell proposed to me last night, and I accepted her. Oh, mother, she's such a lovely girl, and so romantic! I am sure we shall be so happy!"

But why carry it any further? It's too ridiculous, even if it is Leap Year.



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.

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.

Dr. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
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 } No. 862
District of Terrebonne } No. 863

Joseph E. Parent, notary of the town of St. Jerome, said district in his capacity of curator to the vacant estates of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, farmer, and relict of the late Rose Anne Jacques, his wife,

Petitioner.

It is hereby ordered that all interested parties in the said real estates shall appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the morning, on the 16th day of May instant, then and there to give their advices on the expediency and necessity of selling the immovable property depending of the said real estates to wit the lot No. 95 of the plan and in the book of reference for the said parish of Ste. Sophie.

St. Scholastique, 4th of May, 1908.
GRIGNON P FORTIER,
Prothonotary C.S.
J. E. PARENT, St. Jerome.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers Excursions

— to —

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GOING DATES.	RETURN LIMIT.
April 14, 28.	June 16, 30.
May 12, 26.	July 14, 28.
June 9, 23.	August 11, 25.
July 7, 21.	September 8, 22.
August 4, 18.	October 6, 20.
Sept. 1, 15, 29.	Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1.

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden and at Winnipeg or any point West thereof, going and returning, within the final limits shown above.

For further particulars apply to
W. J. TODD.

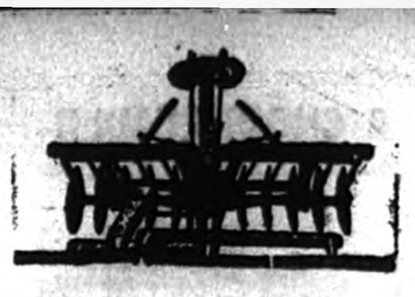
GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

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.



Going Like Hot Cakes.



"The Buggies from Glengarry."

One Car Load already disposed of this Season and another Just arrived.

Don't Delay in Making Your Choice. Leave your Order To-day.



H. A. BLAIR, MAIN ST., 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 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, 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 A 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 } 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 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

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 thous. cubic ft 20cts.

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, square or waney board per thous. ft. board measure 1½ cts.

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 20 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 65cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-34cts.

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

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.
per 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 MAY 15. 1908. | NO 17

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

When in need for carriage, see that you get a McLaughlin, the old reliable. One grade only and that the best.

A. RIDDELL, Agent,
Lachute Mills.

WANTED,—A Protestant Elementary School Teacher for No. 3 School, Laurel, Wentworth. Term about 6 months. Apply HUGH MORROW, School Manager, Laurel P.O, Co. Argenteuil, Que.

WANTED,—Large sized house for 10th June. Six or 12 months rent in advance for discount if any advant ge.

G. A. MOXON,
Lachute Mills.

BEANS FOR SALE,—Good Wax Beans, of four varieties in quarter pound packages on receipt of 25cts. Mailed free.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

A good farm of clay loam in Bethany 1½ miles from Lachute Town, containing 96 acres well built with brick house and large barn, water in stable, immediate possession given, terms right to quick buyer.

For particulars apply to
HERBERT KETTYLE,
Bethany.

Our Young Men's and Boy's Clothing is of the same old good-wearing kind, but new lines, fresh patterns, not Jew made in sweat shops, made by you don't know whom. Bring your boys and fit on the suit.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

FOR SALE,—A buggy, (nearly new,) cheap. Apply to T. NEWLING,
Brownsburg.

GET READY.—Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Screen Wire, Builders Hardware, Garden tools. T. McOUAT & SON.

Ladies Waists are now in stock, in full variety, style and price.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

NOTICE,

—:o:—

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.

— 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.

How does your old carpet look? Better get a new one. We have some choice patterns direct from the mills—no middle men. Better get one.

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

Popular Ice Cream Parlors
Enthusiastically Endorsed.
OPEN DAILY
Intelligent attention assured.
"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.
FRUIT.

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.

for

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Saturday in Montreal.

Miss F. McGillveary of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Mr. Byron of Thurso, was visiting in town this week.

Mrs. J. R. McOuat spent a few days in Hawkesbury last week.

Miss Alma Fraser and Miss Kerr were also in Montreal last week.

Miss Gladys McOuat spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. G. H. Perley, M.P., spent the early part of the week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McOuat left on Tuesday for Minnesotta, Man.

Mrs Ladd and two children of Chazy, N.Y., are visiting Mrs. Jas. Curry

Mrs. Ward of Montreal, spent the early part of the week with her parents

Miss Olive Packard of Westmount, is visiting Mrs. (Dr.) Arthur Stackhouse.

Mr. R. G. McConnell of the Geological Survey, Ottawa, is visiting his mother.

Mrs. Law and child of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Jas. McKimmie this week.

Mr. J. A. Hawthorne of Montreal, is spending this week with Mrs. G. Calder.

Miss Ettie Hyde and Miss Ernestine Healey of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mrs P. Lafleur of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week the guest of Mrs. Vietch.

Mr. & Mrs Parker and infant daughter of Montreal, were Mrs. J. D. Campbell's guests this week.

Mrs. McCullogh and daughter of Montreal, are spending the week in town, the guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd.

Mr. W. A. Ball was in Papineauville, on Wednesday, attending the wedding of his brother, Mr George Ball.

Mr. Harris McBride returned on Monday from Arnprior, where he had been spending a few days with her parents.

The Misses Jessie Donaldson and Jessie Green of Brownsburg, were visiting Mrs. Vincent McFaul for a couple of days

Mr. A. MacCallum of Cobalt, was in town on Thursday, having been called home by the death of his mother at Avoca.

Mr. and Mrs A. W. Derby & Master Derby of Montreal, spent a few days in Brownsburg the guests of Mrs. Robert Clarke.

The marriage of Miss Therese Bedard to Mr. Bergeron of Lachine, is announced to take place next Tuesday morning at 7 o'clock.

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 from Montreal who spent Sunday in town were Messrs. Kurtz Stackhouse, Harris Creswell, Lorne McCoy, Albert Giles & Ivan Fraser.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Room on Bethany St. Lunches served at all hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PIQUETTE,
Bethany St., Lachute.

An interesting address was given last Sunday at the evening service in the Presbyterian Church by Mr. Cushing, in connection with Dr. Grenfell's work on the Labrador Coast. A collection was taken amounting to $12.00.

The Liberals have called their convention to meet in Lachute on Wednesday next, May 20th, and the following day the Conservatives will do same. The name of Mr. H. Slater is mentioned as the probable standard bearer for the Conservative Party in the coming contest.

After an illness lasting for upwards of 8 months, Mr Augustin Lavigne passed away at his home on Foundry Street on Wednesday last. He was 49 years of age, and leaves a loving wife and family of two sons and four girls. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community in their loss.

Last Saturday the weather was anything but favorable to the Annual Spring Show of Stallions which took place on the Exhibition grounds. There was, however, a very good attendance and some very fine horses which are a credit to the County were exhibited by Messrs G. & J. Hay, J. Arnold, J. Burke, H. Bradford, A. Boa, A. Elliott and H. McMahon.

In order to hold his reputation of being up-to-date, Mr. George Creswell has installed one of the International Coy's Gasoline Engines for the purpose of making Ice Cream this summer to supply his many patrons. He will now be able to supply in bulk at much lower prices than heretofore, always supplying the "best" in town.

A Grand Concert by the pupils of the Convent was held in their capacious Hall on Thursday last and those who had the pleasure of being present were delighted with the performance of every number on the programme, which reflected much credit upon those in charge, for the patience and care which must have been used in such perfect training. It would be unfair to particularize, as the pupils, without exception, sustained their part admirably.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Ernest E. Walker, son of Mr. George Walker of Bethany, at the age of 29 years. Deceased had been a sufferer from spinal trouble for a long time and had borne his trial with true Christian fortitude. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon from the residence of deceased's father, Bethany Street, thence to the Lachute Cemetery. A large number of sympathizing friends followed.

DANCING LESSONS.

Individual or class lessons will be given in all the latest and most fashionable Ball Room Dances, by Prof. MacDonald, whose system is so well known, guaranteeing to all attending a perfect knowledge in dancing with grace and ease in the shortest possible time. This is an excellent opportunity for all who wish to acquit themselves in the grace of the Waltz, Two-step, etc. Dancing is a necessary accomplishment for all wishing to enter society.

For full information apply to Mr. Raitt or Prof. MacDonald, at Rodrique's, or at the Hall. The Hall is now open.

Ladies only Tuesday from 7.30 to 10.30 p.m.; For Gentlemen only Tuesday from 7.30 to 10.30 p.m.; For Ladies only.

Wednesday from 7.30 to 10.30 p.m.—For Ladies and Gentlemen.

(Evening will be changed to suit pupils.)

Private lessons and afternoon juvenile classes.

N.B.—Professor MacDonald would like to meet the leading young men of Lachute, any evening at the Hotel.

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.

BIRTH.

DARLINGTON,—At Lachute, on Friday May 8th, twins, (boy and girl,) to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Darlington

WALKER,—At Bethany, Sunday, May 10th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs John A. Walker.

GRENVILLE.

—:o:—

THE LATE WM. WADE.

The funeral of the late Wm. Wade took place on Monday and was one of the largest held here in years, thus testifying to the high esteem in which the deceased gentleman was held in this vicinity. The I.O.F., of which he was a member, attended in a body; Mr. E. Cushing and Mr. Wm. Kirby, Ottawa, brothers-in-law; Gordon Kirby, Ottawa, nephew; E. C. Cushing, Montreal, nephew, were in attendance. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Mr. Baugh, of the Anglican church, of which the deceased was a staunch member. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. Interment was made in the Grenville cemetery.

The late Mr. Wade took a prominent part in public affairs, and his name was brought forward frequently as a candidate for parliamentary honors, but through pressure of business affairs he was compelled to decline.

During the visit of the Duke and Duchess of York in 1901 Mr. Wade who had earned the reputation of being one of the best pilots on the Ottawa river, was chosen by the lumbermen of the Ottawa valley to pilot the distinguished visitors on a crib from the head of the Chaudiere Falls down the slides to Rockliffe, which he carried out in a most successful manner.

The deceased leaves a widow, three brothers and one sister to mourn his loss.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. Christopher Hartley of La Tuque was here for a few days visit this week.

Mr. Joseph Houle entertained a large house-party the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Warwick has returned to Mt. Maple after spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

Cushing cheese-factory opened last week with a good list of patrons and Mr. Frank Gaston again in charge.

Owing to the continued rain farm-work progresses very slowly, and little seeding has been done yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mann arrived from Bracebridge, Ont, last week and have taken Mr. John O. Noyes' cottage for the summer.

Following is the report for Cushing School for the month of June:—

Grade IV., Max 1000,—May Pinkerton 839, Laurence Warwick 829, Miron Weir 796, Ella Watson 739.

Grade II,—Edythe Weir 960, Murray Watson 841.

Grade II, Jr.,—Jean Pinkerton 500, Helena Dobbie 495.

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

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine



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

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Spring and Summer Hats.

In all the newest designs for Ladies and Children.

Bias filled 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,

WATCHMAKER. 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.

Where Pets Are Made Well

IT SEEMS strange to talk about a "hospital for animals," doesn't it? Yet the London Hospital on High street, London, is devoted to this very purpose. And one of its best features is that poor people need pay nothing for treatment given their pets.

Almost every conceivable kind of animal is to be found here, but horses, donkeys, dogs, cats, rabbits and birds are most numerous among the patients. Usually, they grow well rapidly, for the best known of London's veterinary surgeons (the canine specialist to the king among them) volunteer their services to Mr. J. Hartshorn, by whom the hospital is managed.

One cannot but admire the patient way in which the horses and donkeys bear their sufferings. Of the donkeys, nearly all belong to London hucksters. It is quite touching to observe the animals' gratitude for the care given them.

The dogs, too, are among the best behaved. A handsome brown retriever lay his head on Mr. Hartshorn's shoulder and permitted an ugly cut to be sewed together, without uttering a sound. One little terrier, who was ill, was quite inconsolable until his master brought to the hospital a tortoise, the great chum of the dog. The terrier pranced all around his friend, while the tortoise showed all possible signs of joy at their meeting.

But not always is there such friend-



"AN OLD GRAY POLLY"

ship between animals. A monkey has been trying in vain to win the regard of a rabbit with a broken leg in splints. As a matter of fact, Jocko is not very popular with any of the animals, for he insists upon cracking nutshells between his teeth at hours of the night when all nicely behaved animals (and people) should be nestled snugly in bed.

Cats do not seem to appreciate what is done for them. They take sullenly the medicine prepared for them; or wear splints and bandages with an exceedingly ill grace. Their one desire appears to be to return home as speedily as possible.

The bird section of the hospital is in a separate establishment. In the picture you will see an old gray Polly who has plucked out all his feathers. Many canaries have cages nearby. These little birds frequently become ill because they are fed on fat. One, however, is suffering from heart failure, caused by the eating of cayenne pepper.

Sometimes artificial limbs are ordered for animals. Very recently a cow was provided with a wooden leg, which, although rather inconvenient on swampy ground, relieved her of the bother of



THE DONKEY IS MOST PATIENT

switching away flies from one leg. Dogs have occasionally been fitted with false teeth or even glass eyes.

Altogether, the Animal Hospital is a great success. Since its founding in May, 1905, nearly 10,000 patients have been cared for—from lizards and white mice to ex-race horses. Never does the procession of injured animals end. So kindly are they treated, and such pains are taken to restore them to health, that many of the patients are sorry to leave such a pleasant refuge when a cure has finally been effected.

Wonderful Intelligence

"TALKING about the intelligence of dogs, I really do believe that I've the most intelligent dog in the world. I found him by the roadside, you know, shot in the leg and pretty nearly dead. I nursed him back to health and he's been with me ever since. The other day as I was taking him out for a walk, a rough fellow jumped from behind a clump of bushes, and, pointing a revolver at my head, demanded money."

"Ah!" interrupted the listener, "then I suppose your grateful dog leaped at the man's throat and pinned him to the ground."

"Not at all," calmly continued the other; "I was robbed of watch, money and all."

"But what did the dog do?" persisted the hearer.

"Oh, he ran home as fast as his legs could carry him. That shows his wonderful intelligence. You see, he had been shot once before, and knowing a revolver by sight and what a dangerous weapon it was, he made haste to get out of its way."

Pitiful Accident.

Billie—I say, whatever became of that greyhound your folks used to own?

Willie—Killed himself. Tried to catch a fly on the small of his back and made a miscalculation. Bit himself right in two.

All Settled.

Boy (rushing in)—Did you advertise for an office boy, mister?

Merchant—Yes.

Boy—Well, I'm him. What do I do first?

WAS BIG MISTAKE.

Briggs (indignantly)—"I understand you said I never opened my mouth without putting my foot in it."

Diggs (apologetically)—"Yes, I believe I did say that, but—"

Briggs—"But what, sir?"

Diggs—"But I acknowledge my mistake. When I made that remark I had overlooked the size of your feet."

Tom, the Water Baby



TOM'S ADVENTURES

Foreword to Tom, the Water Baby—Adapted from Charles Kingsley's "Water Babies," one of the children's stories that "never grow old."

TOM had been a very much overworked chimney-sweep, but as a water-baby he was very happy. He did not remember having been dirty, nor did he remember being tired, or hungry, or beaten, or sent up dark chimneys. He had forgotten all about his life as a chimney-sweep. At times he went along the smooth gravel waterways looking at the crickets which ran in and out among the stones, as rabbits do on land; or he would climb over the ledges of rocks and look at the sandpipers; or he would watch the little caddises eating dead sticks and building their houses. He saw one begin with pebbles and then stick on pieces of green wood, then shells and pink stones, until it was patched all over like an Irishman's coat. Then she found a long straw, five times as long as herself, and said:

"Hurrah, my sister has a tail and I'll have one too!" and she stuck it on her back and marched about quite proudly.

There was one strange little fellow, too, who peeped out of the top of a house built of round bricks. He had two big wheels and one little one, all over teeth, spinning round and round like the wheels of a threshing machine, and Tom stood and stared at him. What do you think he was doing? He was brick-making. With his two big wheels he swept together all the mud which floated in the water; all that was nice in the mud he put into his stomach; all the rest went into the little wheel on his breast, which made of it neat, hard, round bricks. These he took and stuck on the top of his house wall and then set to work to make others. Tom thought him very clever and tried to talk to him, but the brick-maker was much too busy to take any notice of him.

All things in the water talk, and Tom soon knew what they said. One day he came to a pool full of little trout and he began to tease them and to catch them, but they slipped through his fingers and jumped clear out of the water in their fright. But Tom still chased them, and he came close to a great, dark hole under a root of a big tree, when out came a huge, old brown trout, ten times as big as he was, and ran right against Tom. It knocked him out of breath, and he was so frightened that he ran under a bank to hide. There he saw a very ugly, dirty creature sitting, about half as big as himself. It had six legs, a big stomach and its head, face and two great eyes were just like a donkey.

"Oh!" said Tom, "you are ugly!" and he began to make faces at him. He hallooed at him like a very rude boy, when, presto, the donkey's face fell off and out popped a long arm with a pair of pincers at the end of it, and it caught Tom by the nose.

"Oh! oh! let me go!" cried Tom.

"Then let me alone," said the creature, "I want to be quiet. I want to split."

Tom said he would let him alone and the pincers let Tom go.

"Why do you want to split?" asked Tom.

"Because my brothers and sisters have all split and turned into beautiful flies with wings, and I want to split, too. Do not speak to me. I am sure I shall split—I will split."

Tom stood still and watched him, and he swelled up and puffed and stretched himself out stiff, and, crack, puff, bang! his back split up and out came a most lovely, slender fly, but very frail and weak, like a little child who had been ill a long time. It moved its legs very feebly and began to walk up a grass stem to the top of the water.

Tom could not speak for wonder.

The fly grew strong, and the most lovely colors, blue, yellow and black spots, came all over it, and its wings were like brown gauze.

"Oh, you beautiful thing!" said Tom, and he put out his hand to catch it. But the thing flew up in the air.

"No," it said, "you cannot catch me. I am a dragon-fly now, the king of all flies, and I will dance in the sunshine and catch gnats," and with this he flew away into the air.

"Oh, come back! come back!" cried Tom. "I have no one to play with. If you will come back I will not try to catch you."

"I do not care whether you do or not," said the dragon-fly, "for you cannot." And away it flew. "I will come back and talk to you some day," it called back.

One day Tom was sitting on a water-lily leaf with his friend the dragon-fly, who had come back for a talk with him, when suddenly Tom heard the strangest noise up the stream, like grunting and whining.

He looked up and saw a great round thing, all soft brown fur, rolling over and over down the stream. Tom asked the dragon-fly what it was, but he did not know.

It turned out to be a beautiful animal four or five times as big as Tom and it was swimming about and rolling and diving. There were a lot of these animals, all playing together. When the biggest of them saw Tom she darted out and cried:

"Quick, children! here is something to eat!" and came right at Tom, showing a set of sharp teeth in a grinning mouth. Tom slipped into the roots of the water-lily as quick as he could.

"Come out," said the otter, for that is what it was.

But Tom looked out and shook his head.

"Come, children," said the otter in disgust, "it is not worth eating after all; it is only a nasty eft."

"I am not an eft," said Tom; "efts have tails."

"You are an eft," said the otter; "I know you are; you may stay there until the salmon eat you up."

"What are salmon?" said Tom.

"Fish, you eft, fish!"

"Where do they come from?" asked Tom.

"Out of the sea, eft, the great wide sea," the otter said, and then turned away and sailed down the stream. But Tom could not help thinking about the sea, and as he thought he longed to go and see the salmon and the great sea.

Toward evening it grew suddenly dark. The thunder roared and Tom looked up and saw the lightning. He could hardly stand against the stream, which ran swiftly. The otter came past him with all her family, and when she saw Tom she called out

"Come down to the sea with us!"

"Oh, stay! wait for me!" Tom called. "Everything is going to the sea," he thought. "I will go too."

"Good-bye, trout!" he called, as he went away to the wide sea.

When Rising is Difficult

ASK a person to lean back in a chair and fold his arms.

Place your forefinger upon his forehead. Even though you exert very little pressure, he will find the greatest difficulty in rising.



LITTLE PRESSURE IS REQUIRED

Strangely Affected.

Learned Youth—Physicians say that cold weather affects the nerves.

The Affected One—Yes, when it's below zero I do feel awful timid and nervous about gettin' out of bed in the morning.

JERRY GETS EVEN



"AFTER THEM CAME THE BULLDOG"

WHILE it is true that Jerry Coleman lost his beastfulness after the other "Bloody Robbers" played the "April Fool" trick upon him, and became a fairly decent sort of chap in the opinion of his comrades, there still lurked in him a desire for revenge. Although at heart he was thankful for the lesson, he could not help resent the method in which it had been given. So he made up his mind to "get even." And he did, after many weeks of patient waiting.

'Twas an afternoon in August when Jerry beckoned to Billy Mumford, as the latter was about to enter the school building. Billy joined him at the curb of the sidewalk.

"Saw Farmer Halleck less'n ten minutes ago," whispered Jerry; "and he told me to tell you and the other fellers that if we'd tackle his orchard after school we could carry away all the fruit we wanted."

Jerry spoke with apparent innocence and truthfulness. There was absolutely no reason for Billy to doubt his word. As a matter of fact, the tale seemed very plausible to the doughty captain of the "Bloody Robbers." Since Farmers Jones and Brown had become friends with the "Robbers," all raids had been confined to the orchard of Farmer Halleck. Billy thought it more than likely that the farmer wished to bribe them in order to put himself on friendly terms with the "gang."

Therefore, as soon as Billy saw that every "Robber" was present in school, he gave the "meeting" signal—a careless scratching of the left ear with a slate pencil, and a slight shuffling of the feet. All rightful members observed and understood.

After school every "Bloody Robber" stealthily made his way to the secret den, in a rock chamber near the cave's exit.

"Farmer Halleck says we can go help ourselves to 'is fruit—so I s'pose we'd better begin the helpin' soon as possible," quoth Billy, shortly. In less than one minute the cave had emptied itself of youthful inhabitants, and every "Bloody Robber" was sprinting along the dusty road as though his life depended upon reaching the goal. Certainly, no one found time to observe that Jerry had fallen to the rear, in preparation to making himself scarce at a second's notice.

"Here we are!" yelled Skinny, throwing himself over the orchard fence.

For a moment the others were consumed with envy to think that Skinny, by reason of his long, thin legs, had arrived there first, but the alluring prospect before them quickly drove all unworthy thoughts from their minds.

"We'll stuff ourselves an' our pockets first," suggested Billy; "an' then we'll go an' thank Mr. Halleck."

Acting upon this advice, each "Bloody Robber" proceeded with the "stuffing."

But hardly had they reached the trees containing the choicest fruit than upon them like a flash came the farmer's savage bulldog. Quick as the ferocious animal was, most of the boys were able to place themselves in safety among the tree limbs, while the others scuttled across the orchard and dived over the fence with a haste that far eclipsed all previous records.

Farmer Halleck made a speedy capture of the six lads treed. He even went so far as to call them "young liars" when Billy tried to explain "how it happened." Yes, sir, he did, and Billy's look of injured innocence served but to exasperate him the more.

What those six "Robbers" received in the way of punishment was a-plenty. Yet that was nothing to what Jerry got when he ventured to put in an appearance two days later—indeed, that had better not receive further mention. Even as it was, Jerry deemed small the price paid for his revenge.

A REGIMENT OF GIRLS



IN READINESS FOR MOUNTED DRILL

IN Islington, England, there is stationed a regiment which actually has been rendered invincible by the charms of its soldiers, as well as by its efficiency. For it is a regiment of girls!

Lassies from the gymnastic classes of various high schools have been recruited by Mr. Baker, the instructor.

In their natty uniforms—with sailor blouse of scarlet; short skirt of blue, edged with white, and a jaunty little police cap, placed coquettishly on the side of the head—they "assemble" upon signal from a girl bugler.

Perhaps it is for a drill on foot; maybe a mounted drill. For it may surprise you to know that they transform themselves from infantry to cavalry with remarkable facility.

Hark! Again the bugle sounds. Lightly each trooper vaults into her saddle. Soon you find her going through the most intricate evolutions, and managing her mount with perfect ease. Nor are these horse worn-out "plugs," mind you. No, indeed; all are young, high-spirited animals.

But in war there's another mission besides fighting—that of mercy. And, under the direction of Miss Townsend, of the ambulance corps of St. John, the girls themselves are formed into ambulance corps and taught to apply splints and adhesive plasters, and in all ways to care for the wounded with the skill of trained nurses.

Picture these gentle maidens dashing into battle, ruthlessly shooting down the enemy, and then taking care of the self-same wounded enemy! 'Most any man would be delighted to be shot in return for such attention, wouldn't he?

So efficient has the regiment become that when decorations were distributed, several weeks ago, there were so many of them given as to leave absolutely no room for jealousy.

No one has witnessed the drill of these warlike misses without being profoundly impressed.



THE AMBULANCE CORPS

FIVE LITTLE KINGFISHERS



"OH, dear!" piped little Dick Kingfisher, "I just know I'll never be able to dive like that."

Dick is the little downy ball in the middle of five baby kingfishers you see perched on the limb. He and his brothers were looking down from the branch, which overhung the water, and watching Father Kingfisher dart below the surface of the stream from time to time, on each occasion reappearing with a silver minnow.

"Yes, you will," was Tom Kingfisher's scornful reply to his brother; "and so will we all, only we'll have to grow a little first. No aristocratic kingfisher would say such a thing!"

"And, you know WE ARE very aristocratic," chimed in Harry Kingfisher. "I heard father say the other day that one of our cousins, the Halcyon, was much respected by the ancient Greeks. They believed the Halcyon built a floating nest upon the sea, where the eggs were hatched, and that during the hatching period no storm would disturb the sea. And people used to think that our feathers scared away witches."

Here Paul Kingfisher interrupted with the remark: "There's another reason why we're so aristocratic. Our plumage is so handsome. Just think of the beautiful green, spotted with light blue, that covers the upper part of our head and wings, and runs in a pretty little stripe around the neck. Then, how prettily our throats are colored, with yellowish-white and pale chestnut."

"Tut! tut!" exclaimed little William Kingfisher. "I dare say it's all right to be proud because you're aristocratic, but I'm sure Mother Kingfisher would say all such talk was only vanity!"

Tiny Dick Kingfisher, who had no intention of being left out of the conversation, now twittered impatiently: "Here comes Father. He'll tell us how aristocratic we are, if we ask him. But what I want to know 'SPECIALLY is how he manages to cleave right through the air like an arrow."

"Yes, birdies, I'll tell you all about the Kingfisher Family and their relations," said Father Kingfisher, as he settled upon the bough, "but first you must come to our nest home in the hollow of the mud bank."

So the five little kingfishers timidly hopped from their perch and crept into the hole in the bank by the stream, where formerly some wee animal had burrowed. But as we can't possibly follow them, I suppose we'll have to miss the tale. Too bad, isn't it?

Took No Chances.

"Boy, that looks like a good hunting dog you have there," observed the man with the gun.

"He is," admitted the boy, darting a suspicious look at the sportsman. "But I ain't lendin' him to any one to go shootin' with any more. Last time Boozer went out with a feller he came back with so much lead in 'im that dad picked it out and went an' mended our roof with it."

The Busy Bee.

The scholars having been requested by their teacher to write an original verse about the bee, Alice submitted the following:

"How doth the litt'e busy bee
Delight to bark and bite;
He gathers honey all the day,
And eats it up at night."

A Special Reason.

Mary—Hello, Harry! You seem to be in a great hurry.

Harry—Yes, I'm going home.

Mary—Something nice waiting for you there?

Harry—No, a spanking.

Mary—But why do you hurry so?

Harry—If I don't get there right away pop will be in, and he'll do it.

Would Have a Bad Name.

Julia—Have you named the baby yet?

Herbert—Mother's going to name it Francis.

Julia—But I always thought the father named the boys.

Herbert—Humph! If you heard what father calls it when he walks around at night with it, you wouldn't want him to give it any name.

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

Everyone Needs a Tonic in Spring To Purify and Build Up the Blood.

If you want new health and strength in spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine. Indoor life during the long winter months is responsible for the depressed condition and feeling of constant tiredness which affects so many people every spring. This condition means that the blood is impure and watery. That is what causes pimples and unsightly eruptions in some; others have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia. Poor appetite, frequent headaches, and a desire to avoid exertion is also due to bad blood. Any or all of these troubles can be banished by the fair use of such a tonic medicine as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich red blood, which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ, strengthens every nerve and brings a feeling of new health and new energy to weak, tired out, ailing men and women. Here is proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the greatest of all spring medicines. Mr. Henry Baker, Chipman, N. B., says:—"Last spring I was so weak and miserable that I could hardly drag myself about. My appetite was poor, I did not sleep well, and dreaded work. My blood was in a terrible condition, which caused pimples and small boils to break out all over me. These would itch and pain and caused me much trouble. I tried several medicines, but without the least benefit, when one day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He spoke so highly of this medicine that I decided to take his advice and give the pills a trial. I got a half dozen boxes and the result was that by the time they were finished I felt like an altogether different man. They purified my blood, built up my whole system, and I have not had a pimple on my flesh, not a sick day since. For this reason I can highly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and purifier." 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.

POACHERS' SHARP TRICKS

MOST INGENIOUS CONTRIVANCES FOR CATCHING GAME.

Snaring and Drugging Pheasants—Arming Gamecocks With Steel Spurs.

As years pass on, poaching, like everything else, becomes more scientific.

The old hempen net which the moucher used to hang across a field gat at night for hares has given place to one of silken cord, and to cheap bullseye lantern to the more costly but more handy electric torch.

Perhaps the most dangerous improvement, from the game preserver's point of view, is the substitution of the motor bicycle or motor car for the old fashioned one horse trap. It might be imagined that the motor bicycle would be of little use for carrying game, says Chambers's Journal, but only the other day a motor cyclist was arrested near a Midland town with five newly killed hares in a box behind the seat. Parisian papers tell of well organized gangs who raid the coverts near the French capital by the aid of apparatus worth hundreds of pounds, who have relief funds for those injured in affrays, and who retain lawyers to defend those captured by keepers. Happily this sort of thing is still unknown in England.

Not unnaturally the pheasant stands at the head of the poacher's list. If a poacher can be sure of a quiet half hour in the covert he slips in, sets a net across a run, sends his lurcher slinking around through the undergrowth, and presently,

WITH A FLUTTER AND A FLOP,

a fine cock bird is fast in the net, next moment to be transferred to the poacher's pocket.

A method of taking pheasants which was more common a few years ago than it is now was that of "smoking." The first essential is to discover a tree where the birds roost. Then, up a dark, still night, the poacher goes to the spot armed with a handful of sulphur and the lid of an old biscuit box. A fire of dry leaves is lighted upon the lid, the illumination being carefully concealed by a coat hung around it. As soon as the leaves have blazed up, the sulphur is flung on the flames, and the lid held up under the bough on which the pheasants are roosting. Soon the suffocating fumes take effect. With a rustle and thump a fat bird thuds upon the ground. One after another they drop, and with luck the poacher may get half a dozen from a single tree.

Another favorite plan is to soak barley or wheat for some hours in warm water. When the grain is thoroughly softened the water is strained off and strong spirit poured over the wheat. The swollen grains absorb the spirit, and the doctored bait is then spread in one of the glades where the birds feed. It is an odd fact that most birds seem to like alcohol. Pheasants are no exception. The not unnatural result is that the finest birds—those which have secured the lion's share of the feast—are soon reeling about helplessly drunk. The poacher, who has been lying "doggo" near by, has nothing to do but jump up and wring their necks.

Another method of the pheasant poacher deserves mention for its very ingenuity. It owes its success to the well known pugnacity of our finest game bird. A gamecock is armed with steel spurs of great length and keenness and dropped where a pheasant has been observed to crow. The pheasant will allow no rival within its domain and presently comes

STRUTTING OUT OF COVERT.

Naturally he stands no more chance than a man armed with a paper-knife would against a Western desperado with a bowie. He is killed in a few seconds. The poacher picks up the dead bird, catches his gamecock and moves on in search of fresh victims.

An old fashioned way of catching rooks when they became too numerous to suit the farmer was to bury in the plough land little conical bags of paper, the sides smeared with bird lime and a bait at the bottom. The same plan has been adopted with considerable success for the capture of pheasants. The bait is barley and the bird, completely blinded by the cap which slings so tightly to its head, falls an easy victim to man or dog.

In an open field you will often see small pieces of brushwood stuck into the ground at intervals. These are set by the keeper for the purpose of hooking up the nets of night poachers for partridges. Partridges roost upon the ground, and by means of a long, light net dragged across the grass by two men a whole covey is often captured at one swoop. This form of poaching is only possible on a dark night, and at such a time the poachers cannot, of course, see the branches, and therefore they get their nets entangled in them. But some have nowadays taken to lining the ground side of their nets with some stiff glazed stuff. A net so protected will slide over most obstacles.

INDIAN CURE FOR SMALLPOX.

We publish a simple cure for smallpox kindly sent by a correspondent. "One ounce of cream of tartar, dissolved in water, drunk at intervals when cold," is the recipe, and in recommending it the correspondent says it "has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and brings speedy relief."—Advocate of India.

DISFIGURING FACE SORES.

Pimples, face sores, and the kindred eruptions common to late winter and early spring, are the worst disfurements the fair sex have to bear. To remove them the pores must be opened and the functions of the skin stimulated, by the vigorous applications of Zam-Buk morning and night, and washing frequently with Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap. Zam-Buk reaches the root of the disease by soaking through the skin and tissue and its powerful herbal juices expel disease and make the skin do its work, which can't be done simply by the use of internal medicine. Miss Ellen Smith, of Somerville Ave., Toronto, says: "My face was greatly disfigured by a skin eruption which annoyed me dreadfully for months. I was advised to try Zam-Buk and I am glad I did for it quickly removed the trouble and my face is now clear of all eruptions."

Zam-Buk contains no animal fat whatever, but is a pure healing salve. It cures cuts, burns, chafings, cold sores, itch, eczema, running sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, inflamed patches, and all diseased, injured and irritated conditions of the skin. Obtainable at all druggists and stores 50c., or post-paid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

MEDICAL ITEM.

A doctor can hardly be blamed for losing his temper when he gets out of patients.

A NEW FINANCIAL FIRM.

The firm of A. J. Pattison and Company, bankers and financial agents, has been formed in Toronto. The senior member of the firm was until recently president of the Brantford Street Railway, the Grand Valley Railway and the Woodstock Thames Valley and Ingersoll Railway. Mr. Pattison sold the controlling interest in his railways to a Pittsburg railway magnate. Mr. Pattison is a Canadian by birth, a Lambton county boy, and has been in business in a fiduciary position in Toronto for twenty-five years and has been a resident of Toronto for over thirty-five years. The record of the Canadian Homestead Loan and Savings Association under his administration for over twenty years, loaning upon mortgage that is one foreclosure, has not been equalled by any Toronto loaning coming. The new firm will have a strong reputation for integrity and administrative ability, and a high financial rating.

Direct New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Montreal Stock Exchange wires with one of the largest New York and Boston firms has been arranged for. The firm will have direct wires also to Chicago and Cobalt, and are in a position to give not only excellent service but the most conservative advice upon financial investments that can possibly be had. The firm's advertisement appears in another column.

QUEEN WHO OBJECTS TO CORSETS.

Amalia of Portugal Attributes Her Fine Figure to Outdoor Exercise.

Queen Amalia has the most wonderful taste in dress, and Paris costumers are never tired of sounding her praises. At the same time her Majesty believes it quite an easy matter for a woman to have a perfect fitting gown without the aid of corsets.

When the Roentgen rays were discovered she had a tight laced lady photographed in order to demonstrate scientifically to the ladies of her court the evils of the practice.

Her Majesty has very practical ideas on the advancement of her sex, and considers that nursing is one of the best professions for women. She herself is famed throughout Portugal as a nurse, and is well known in the hospitals of Lisbon.

Above all Queen Amalia is never tired of preaching the value of outdoor and athletic exercises for women. She is a magnificent swimmer, a wonderful rider, an untiring cyclist and a good shot. And to such pursuits she attributes the beautiful figure which she possesses.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

2269

METALLIC CEILINGS

Are Artistic, DURABLE, SANITARY, and FIREPROOF

Easily applied, Cannot Crack nor Fall Off

Send us a sketch showing shape and exact measurements of your ceilings or walls, and we will submit designs, estimates and illustrated booklet free.

WRITE US NOW

Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED

Manufacturers

TORONTO & WINNIPEG

(46)

The PETERBOROUGH Ltd CANOE CO

(SUCCESSORS TO ONTARIO CANOE CO)



PETERBOROUGH CANADA

The Best and Cheapest Canoes, Skiffs, Launches Etc.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

HIS AWFUL FEAR.

"Oh, the sorrow of it!" sobbed the fair maid. "Last night I refused Mr. Blank and this morning his body was found in the river."

"Poor fellow!" murmured her girl friend. "I suppose he was afraid you might change your mind."

Be There a Will Wisdom Points the Way.—The sick man pines for relief, but he dislikes sending for the doctor, which means bottles of drugs never consumed. He has not the resolution to load his stomach with compounds which smell villainously and taste worse. But if he have the will to deal himself with his ailment, wisdom will direct his attention to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which, as a specific for indigestion and disorders of the digestive organs, have no equal.

The world may owe you a living, but try to collect it and it will have as many excuses on tap as a man who is asked to pay a bill.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protuding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

THE RUDE GIRL.

"I wish sometimes that I could fly
And soar through the air."
So quoth the callow dude.
Then said the maiden rude:
"Of flying fish I've often heard,
But flying lobsters, on my word,
Are rare, oh, very rare."

A Clear Healthy Skin—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

Insurance Official—"Of what complaint did your father die?" Applicant—"The jury found him guilty."

SEWING MACHINES FOR RENT.

by week or month, at low rates. The Singer, and Wheeler & Wilson are acknowledged the lightest running and most convenient of any. Try one and be convinced. Only at the Singer stores. Look for the Red S.

Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.

Did you ever hear a man with an obese bank account say that the love o' money was the root of all evil?

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

HOW DO YOU WALK?

This is not the simple question it appears. Many people now believe that a person's character may be foretold from his method of walking. Firm regular steps are said to denote a steady, reliable nature, while jerky, uneven movements indicate the reverse. The energetic person walks quickly and stops suddenly; the dreamer saunters along with slow, abstracted mien. The obstinate man goes straight ahead, refusing to turn aside for anybody. On the other hand the person who is ready to step out of everyone's way is not necessarily weak-willed. He may be afflicted with too much courtesy. The long swinging step usually marks the generous broad-minded person while the small petty tread shows the walker to be of a mean and narrow character. This last rule applies, of course, far more to men than to women.

LOCKED AWAY FROM BRIDE.

Young Irishmen Avenge Wrongs of Pretty Mary Durkin.

The aristocrats of Dublin Castle, the fashionables of London, the millionaires of New York—everyone who lightly makes love or breaks his vows, whether before or after marriage—should be informed of the punishment which his humble but true-hearted neighbors are inflicting upon a faithless flirt.

Robert Flynn, once an artilleryman, now a small farmer near Carrick-on-Shannon, made love to Mary Durkin, a girl as pretty as worthy. They engaged themselves to marry, the date for their wedding was fixed. Mary prepared her trousseau with her own needle, but, with each stitch she felt hopes as pure, tremulous, as ever animated a princess.

Suddenly, and without the slightest cause, Flynn transferred his affections, so-called, to Anne Farrelly, another local beauty. The priest, like everyone in the country round, knew of Flynn's faithlessness to Mary Durkin, and, after giving him and Anne Farrelly a severe lecture, telling them he questioned if they could be happy after breaking poor Mary's heart, the good father refused to marry them.

Flynn and Anne were married by civil process. This the farmers living near Carrick-on-Shannon regard as impious. Besides they are angered by Flynn's treatment of Mary Durkin. So when the bride and bridegroom were returning from the civil ceremony thirty young men met them.

Without wasting words these rural defenders of the faith and of constancy in love seized Flynn and took his bride back to her father's house. Then they carried the struggling bridegroom to his house.

For ten days and nights the young farmers kept constant guard over both houses, have had Mr. and Mrs. Flynn under unceasing surveillance, and have prevented them from rejoining each other.

HEALTH FOR THE BABY.

A mother who has once used Baby's Own Tablets for her children will always use them for the minor ailments that come to all little ones. The Tablets are the best medicine in the world for the cure of indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and breaking up colds. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate or narcotic. Mrs. Wm. P. Gay, St. Eleanors, P. E. I., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the best results and know of nothing to equal them for the cure of stomach and bowel troubles. I do not feel safe unless I have a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers of by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WIFE WAS IT.

"Well, and what did the doctor say?"
"Said I must diet and get a divorce."
"A divorce!"
"Well, practically that. He said I must give up whatever doesn't agree with me."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

HAD PRACTICE.

"Miss Blond is so sweet; she knows how to make every one at ease."

"She ought to. She's been at it a long time."

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

DIFFERENCE.

Don't I give you all the money you need?" her husband complained.

"Yes," she replied, "but you told me before we were married that you would give me all I wanted."

Put out the fire in a hot, itching, unhealthy skin with Weaver's Cerate. Use it for eczema, nettle rash, tetter and salt rheum.

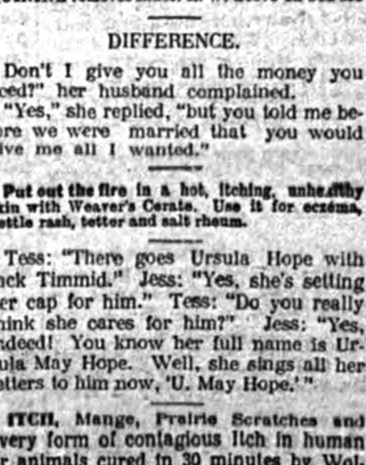
Tess: "There goes Ursula Hope with Jack Timmid." Jess: "Yes, she's setting her cap for him." Tess: "Do you really think she cares for him?" Jess: "Yes, indeed! You know her full name is Ursula May Hope. Well, she sings all her letters to him now, 'U. May Hope.'"

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.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

"Things is blessin's or otherwise," said Uncle Eben, "'cordin' to how you uses 'em. Hope is what keeps some men workin' deir best an' what encourages others to run into debt."

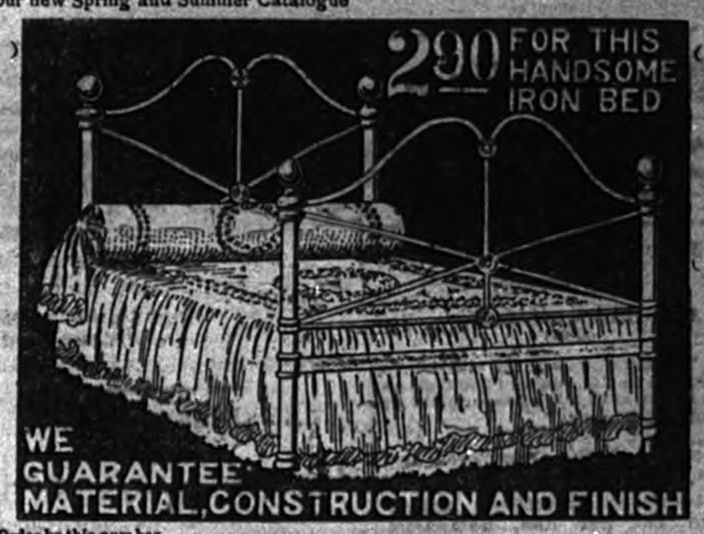
Convalescent (effusively): "How can I ever repay you, doctor?" Doctor (practically): "By cheque, notes, or gold, and I hope soon, my dear sir."



ISSUE NO. 17—08.

HIGH GRADE IRON BED 2.90

A STRIKING OFFER. Iron beds never wear out. Note the beautiful finish and trimmings. Order early. Write to-day for our new Spring and Summer Catalogue



Order by this number

K 2—28/26 T.U. The above Iron Bedstead, very neat design, 1 1-16 inch posts, 5-8 and 3-8 inch fillings, head end 54 inches high, foot end 44 inches high, brass knobs and caps, beautiful snow white enamel finish. Supplied in four sizes, 3 ft., 3 ft. 6 inches, 4 feet and 4 feet 6 inches wide. If this bed is not entirely satisfactory in either quality or price, we will exchange or refund your money and pay all transportation charges. Bed only 2.00

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED

TORONTO, CANADA

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR PANGO

INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM

25 AND 50 CENTS, BY MAIL.

THE PANGO CO., TORONTO.

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., LTD. Toronto and Montreal

LYMAN, KNOX & CLARKSON, LTD. Toronto and Montreal

SLIGHT OBSTACLE.

Knicker—Did Jones wake up to find himself famous?

Bocker—Yes, but he couldn't wake the neighbors.

THERE'S EVERYTHING IN BEING FIRST.

The first train in Canada was operated on what is now a part of the Grand Trunk Railway and this great system has ever been on the alert to stay in the first rank. In keeping with this general policy the "International Limited," the premier train of the Grand Trunk System, is also the finest and fastest train in Canada, and one of the fastest long distance trains in the world. Leaves Montreal every day at 9.00 a.m., Toronto 4.40 p.m., arriving at Detroit at 10.00 p.m. and Chicago at 7.40 a.m.

Employer (to his clerk)—"Is it true that when the clock strikes six you put down your pen and go, even if you are in the middle of a word?" Clerk—"Certainly not, sir. If it gets so near six as that I never begin the word at all."

It is Known Everywherd.—There is not a city, town or hamlet in Canada where Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not known—wherever introduced it makes a foothold for itself and maintained it. Some merchants may suggest some other remedy as equally beneficial. Such recommendations should be received with doubt. There is only one Eclectric Oil, and that is Dr. Thomas'. Take nothing else.

A poor man is always talking about what he would do if he were rich, but a rich man never talks about what he would do if poor.

Regain Your Strength by taking "Ferrozim." It's the best tonic ever compounded. It nourishes and strengthens the whole system.

A FREEHOLD.

He—"Would you give me a place in your heart?"

She—"Yes, if you can pay the rent."

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.

A tumbler contains 10oz., a tea-cup 6oz., and a wineglass 2oz.

When a man marries a girl for her beautiful face and graceful form the joke is apt to be on him later.

It's easy to paint with good paint, it works so nicely and looks so fresh. Ramsay's Paints are good paints—good all the way through. Every house in town should be touched up with Ramsay's Paints. Your dealer has a full stock. Ramsay's Paints the right paint to paint right. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

Even a first-class woodworker cannot necessarily fill a position in a chop house.

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

AS BAD AS CHICAGO.

Wellington, New Zealand, one of the Windiest Cities in the World.

Wellington, the political capital of New Zealand, is one of the windiest cities in the world, and once a building there gets "well alight" there is little chance of saving. Recently the Parliament buildings were destroyed, and St. Mary's Roman Catholic Cathedral, close by, has been twice burned down. Everybody in Wellington clutches his hat on rounding a street corner to prevent its being blown into space. A Wellington man is always known in Sydney, Melbourne and other cities by holding on to his hat through force of habit.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 1088.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.



FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD finger rings. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now.

STAR MFG. CO., 14 Ray St., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

AGENTS, $103.50 PER MONTH

selling these wonderful Scissors. V. C. Glabner, Columbus, O., sold 22 pairs in 3 hours, made $13. You can do it, we show how.



FREE OUTFIT.

Special inducements to Canadian Agents.

Thomas M'f'g Co., 802 K St. Dayton, O.

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 994, Rochester, N. Y.

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS

TORONTO

Transacts an investment and financial business. Stocks bought outright or on margin. Direct wires to Boston, New York Philadelphia, Chicago and Montreal. Also a direct wire to Cobalt.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

References:—R. G. Dun & Company, The Bradstreets Commercial Agency.

WHEN THE QUARREL CEASED.

They were having the usual family quarrel. As was also usual she could not convince him that she knew where she argued.

"Didn't I go to school, stupid," she screamed.

"Yes, dear, you did," he replied calmly "And you came back stupid."

ARE YOU?

Are you half as anxious, neighbor,
When a fellow's down and out
To go down to him a-smiling,
And to help him right about,
As you are to climb the ladder
Where some lucky fellow stands,
And give him a cordial greeting
With the strength of both your hands?

SHILOH'S

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

Cures Coughs & Colds

QUICKLY!

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 15, 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.

BURNED.

The memorable incident of the burning of the West Elgin ballots in the Parliament Building at Toronto,—an election which was so notoriously corrupt that Mr. MacNish, the Liberal candidate, resigned his seat upon the advice of his counsel, rather than have the case come to trial—has just been recalled by another mysterious disappearance of greatly needed ballots cast in the Stanstead by-election, from the custody of the federal officer at Ottawa. The case was to have come to trial at Sherbrooke on Friday last, but, owing to the disappearance of the ballots an adjournment had to be taken until a date in June.

The Stanstead election was a hardfought contest, and was rendered necessary by the death of Mr. Lovell. Mr. Lovell's son was the Government candidate, Mr. Moran ran on the Conservative side. Throughout the contest the outlook was deemed highly favorable to the Conservatives. It was fully expected that the Government would lose the seat, but when the ballots were counted, to the surprise of the electors, Lovell was found to have a majority of nearly 400. That the election was corruptly conducted was generally understood, and its rottenness so marked that the Conservatives protested it. When the case was called for trial last Friday, the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery was called to produce the ballot papers, and other documents for the election. That functionary staggered the court by announcing that everything relating to the election had been destroyed. The papers had been placed in the custody of his predecessor, lately deceased, but his most diligent search had failed to discover them, though in a box were found the envelope in which the documents had been enclosed, and labeled "Stanstead Election, 1908," and the papers of the stanstead election of 1904. The latter papers contrary to custom had been preserved, instead of being burned, while those of the former, instead of being preserved, had, in the judgment of the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, been burned.

Now that the ballots have been burned, the trial of the charges of corruption has been rendered difficult, for the Clerk of the Crown cannot produce the papers, proving that an election really took place or that Mr. Lovell was elected. Seeing that the official proof of the election is wanting, the Courts have nothing to go upon, unless litigation in some other form than that usually adopted is possible.

The discovery that the ballots had been burned has created a decided sensation in parliamentary and political circles, and the incident recalls the fact that this mode of concealing the West Elgin frauds was resorted to under the Ross Government in Ontario in 1899. No one has suggested that any officer of the Government has made away with the important documents, but it is admitted by the Clerk of the Crown that other parties could have had access to the papers, and it is thought that such parties may have for reasons, abstracted and destroyed the papers in question.

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

THE QUEBEC FIASCO.

Announcement comes from Ottawa that the Militia department has decided not to mobilize a militia force of 20,000 to 25,000 troops, on the Plains of Abraham, on the occasion of the Quebec Tercentenary. The reason assigned for this is the lack of funds. The Editor of the Ottawa Citizen, an acknowledged authority on military matters, discredits this reason and is inclined to ascribe the failure to the lack of ability of the head quarters' staff to mobilize an army of that strength at so central a point in times of peace. He points out that Canada is spending $7,000,000 on its militia, or "rather on its headquarters' staff, standing army and militia," as against on expenditure a dozen years ago of $1,600,000 on practically the same number of men, and significantly asks what is becoming of the $7,000,000. He admits that the Militia department is hard up, "for the allowances due to the Militia since last year have not yet been paid." Another reason assigned for the Government's abandonment of the mobilization is the difficulty of selecting corps for this purpose without exciting petty jealousies. But The Citizen takes a serious view of the situation, and reasons with convincing force that this decision will subject Canada to a misunderstanding in the British thought. It says:—

The honor of Canada is at stake in this matter, and our inability to make even a decent showing at Quebec will produce at least a cynical smile, in view of the grandiloquent protests that we were spending our money on a land force instead of contributing to the empire. Moreover, it will be recalled that on the occasion of a previous visit of His Royal Highness there was nothing of this bungling and backing and filling in connection with the mobilization of 10,000 troops from Ontario alone at Toronto, and of another division at Quebec. Then we had only a general commanding, and a very small staff. Now we have a militia council, a galaxy of generals, and a small army of staff officers, with a $7,000,000 war budget behind them, and we cannot deliver 20,000 troops on the ground at Quebec. In 1901 the whole militia of Canada was drilled as usual and in addition nearly 20,000 troops were turned out at Quebec, Ottawa, and Toronto to receive the Prince of Wales, then the Duke of York, though the appropriation for the militia was then far less than it is now. The fact is that the money is being frittered away on the so-called miniature "standing army," a huge staff, and in other channels even less defensible, while the real force of the country, the militia, is being neglected to such an extent that in some cases corps have to borrow money from the banks to meet their expenses, while they are being "stood off" for the meagre allowance to keep them up. In this peace mobilization, just as it would be under more serious conditions, the consequence of this policy is that the Department cannot deliver the goods when a real, not a paper, force is required.

Montreal and Ottawa Synod

Rev. Jas. Hay of Renfrew, the new Moderator.

Will meet next year in Calvin Church, Pembroke, the second Tuesday in April, 1909.

The 34th session of the above Assembly met in the Presbyterian Church on Tuesday and Wednesday and will conclude its business to-day. Some 85 delegates from Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec, Glengarry, Lanark, Renfrew and Brockville were present. On Tuesday evening the annual sermon was preached by the retiring moderator the Rev. D. Kellock of Quebec who took his text from Isaiah 15-3, after which the new moderator Rev. John Hay of Renfrew, was appointed. Wednesday morning's session which opened at 10 o'clock was principally taken up with the report of French Evangelization presented by Rev. Dr. Mowatt of Montreal.

The afternoon session opened with the report of committee on Augmentation which was followed by an excellent presentation of Church Life and Work by Rev. E. W. McKay of Smith Falls. Reports on Sunday School and of the Ladies' College Ottawa were next in order.

The synod received two invitations one from Huntingdon and from Pembroke, the latter being chosen for the place of meeting next year in April.

The thanks of the Synod was tendered the Rev. Mr. Pidgeon for his presentation of the cause of Moral & Social Reform, which department was urged upon all congregations within the bounds to share in the support and co-operate in the work.

The Synod were convinced that nothing short of the prohibition of the traffic in intoxicants for beverage purposes can satisfy as the final goal in temperance reform, but recognizes that this can be reached only through education of public opinion, and by stages; and declared its readiness to unite with others in the following lines of effort as steps toward the goal:

1 Promoting local veto.

2 Pressing for the abolition of the bar room (That is sale of liquor for consumption on the premises.)

3 Working for the suppression also of the sale of liquor in sealed packages, excepting in those towns and cities which by a vote of a majority of electors qualified to vote at municipal elections, declare in favor of the said sale under some carefully considered system of disinterested management and stringent regulations as to hours and other considerations, thus eliminating the element of private profit doing away with "the trade" as a power in politics and insuring the strict observance of the law.

That the Synod of Montreal & Ottawa of the Presbyterian Churches in Canada, interested in the national celebrations to be held this summer in the city of Quebec, within its bounds and earnestly desirous that the Canadian people of every origin and religious affiliation should take a lively interest in and give a cordial support to all the proceedings of so notable an occasion, solicitous also that through any part of the programme, the measure of harmony which at present happily prevails throughout the Dominion, respectfully expresses its deliberate conviction (1) that it is eminently appropriate that that God, by whose goodness our fathers, French and English, were given the heritage of our beloved land, should be acknowledged by religious services in connection with the prepared celebration (2) and that in view of the grave religious divisions which form so lamentable, lent also so prominent a feature of our national life, it is in every way desirable that the expenses of such services be defrayed, not from funds furnished directly or indirectly from the Canadian people as a whole, or by any province of Canada, but by the various religious denominations under whose auspices they may be held.

The much talked of question of Church Union drew a large gathering to the evening session of all denominations calling forth the remark from the Moderator that the speakers of the evening would have much pleasure in addressing so fine an audience as this was the largest synodical gathering he had attended.

In opening the discussion the Rev. W. J. Clarke of Montreal, said that the subject was not one to be dismissed with a wave of the hand. We Christian ministers are here to bring the Kingdom of God on earth. The churches 30 years ago were further apart than to-day and now they are gradually drawing together. The men in different denominations are coming to know each other. The origin of union has been brought about by the state of things in our Western fields, where the spirit of rivalry has placed churches of all denominations in small communities where only the one church should be existant. Human nature is the same in all the churches and the feelings of prejudice are the most dangerous obstacles in the way of union. This rivalry and mis-use of men and money is not according to the will of Christ. My personal belief is that as far as possible, within the limits of my influence, to make the way smooth to bring the Union about. I believe it is the will of God that these divisions should not be.

The Rev. Mr. Bowman, of St. Therese, said there was a certain pride and perversity in human nature that had to be eradicated. We may have the union of an outward organization, but we want something higher than that, we want the unity of the spirit. Will this new union bring about a better state of things? A new church will not cure the evil.

The Rev. Mr. Reid followed with a strong plea for Union. The different churches of rivalry were not a good testimony said he. We could not have inward union without outward organic union, and it is my belief that the disciples were continually fighting against the growth of anything of this kind in the early church.

Another reason why union should be brought about is because it would be a great saving in men and money. It is just a matter of getting close to the Master.

Dr. Campbell thought that the speaker was not logical insofar as that to his mind the Union must be World Wide and not only brought about in this little section of Canada. The joining of the three bodies would only be making another Church. Other speakers shared in the discussion which was decidedly in favor of Union.

Mr. Walter Paul made an earnest appeal on behalf of the Laymens' Missionary Movement.

The following is a list of the Delegates:

MONTREAL PRESBYTERY.

Revs. Jas. Patterson, Clerk; R. Campbell, D.D., A. J. Mowatt, D.D., Arch. Bowman, J. M. MacAllister, Jno. Schrimger, D.D., J. Mylo Crombie, James Steven, W. D. Reid, Thomas A. Mitchell, R. L. Ballantyne, A. S. Ross, E. H. Brandt, E. W. Florence, W. J. Clark, W. Heinle, Prof. Welch, G. Pidgeon, D.D., and Rev. Mr. McLaren, D.D., (both of Toronto.) Messrs. Rodger, W. Paul, D. W. Stewart, (Elders.)

OTTAWA PRESBYTERY.

Revs. Findlay, W. D. Armstrong, D.D. D. M. Ramsay, D.D., Hugh Taylor, A. E. Mitchell, Robt. Gamble, Jos. Taylor, D.D. Millar, J. H. Turnbull, S. Woods, W. T. Prethie, Robert Eadie, Joseph H. Woodside, J. A. MacDonald, Geo. MacGregor and wife. Messrs. Johnston and S. J. Woods, (Elders.)

QUEBEC PRESBYTERY.

Rev. J. R. MacLeod, D. Kellock, H. C. Sutherland, J. N. Brunton, J. Stewart.

BROCKVILLE PRESBYTERY.

Revs. Hugh Cameron, Daniel Strachan, John McDougall, Geo. Yule, G. Moson, C. A. Ferguson, Narcesse MacLaren, H. M. Wilson, C. E. A. Pocock.

LANARK AND RENFREW PRESBYTERY.

Revs. Mr. Robb and wife, Alex. Scott, John Hay, D. H. Hodges, Orr Bennett, Chas. H. Daly, Ed. W. MacKay, H. Young, Mr. D. Stewart, Elder.

GLENGARRY PRESBYTERY.

Revs. Arch. Lee, David MacLaren, A. Goran, N. Waddell & wife, R. MacKay, K. A. Gollan, J. W. Farmer, L. Beaton, John Sincennes, Robt. Harkness, H. N. McLean, N. H. McGillveary, J. D. MacKenzie, Allan Morrison, George Mingie. Mr. A. McMillan, elder.

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 Morand & 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.
Secretary-Treasurer.

NOTICE.

On Wednesday, the 20th of May inst., at Lachute Town, a convention of the Liberal electors of the County of Argenteuil will take place, to select a candidate for the coming election. All the friends are invited to attend.

The Hon. W. A. Weir will be present.

R. CRESWELL.
President of the L. A.

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.

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

Carpets
AND
Carpet Squares

All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,

Conservative Convention.

A meeting of the Conservative Electors of the County of Argenteuil, will be held in the Victoria Hall, Lachute, on Thursday, May 21st inst., for the purpose of choosing a candidate to represent them at the ensuing elections of a member to serve in the Legislative Assembly.

JOHN HOPE,
President of the C. C. Assoc.

Lachute, 13th May, 1908.

We are selling more fine suits for Men now than ever. You can get a beatiful suit now for a low price and the fit 'beats all.'
W. BANFORD & SON.

Convention Conservatrice.

Une assemblee des Electeurs Conservateurs du Comte d'Argenteuil, aura lieu Jeudi, le 21 Mai courant dans le "Victoria Hall," Lachute, pour choisir un candidat pour les elections prochaines, pour l'Assemblee Legislative.

JOHN HOPE,
President of the C.C. Assoc.

Lachute, 13 Mai 1908.

Carpet Squares too—Axminster, Tapestry, Unions, all straight from the mills. The very newest colorings and patterns, and the prices surprise us. Anyone can afford one of these squares.
W. BANFORD & SON.

MUSKOKA THE BEAUTIFUL.

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System. It contains a large map, lots of views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1908 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publication free, apply to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, 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.

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

SUMMARY MATTERS.

CIRCUIT COURT.

IN & FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne } No. 3451

JOSEPH LECLAIR, carriage-maker of the town of Ste. Jerome, County and district of Terrebonne.
Plaintiff

vs.

NAPOLEON BERTRAND, formerly of St. Emile de Suffolk, in the district of Ottawa, and actually absent to the United States of America,
Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, May 8th, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said District.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys For Plaintiff.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel (proof guaranteed) and bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 28 inch barrel.

10 depos[illegible] desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, express charges to be paid on delivery and express this fine gun is perfectly satisfactory. This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and screw fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

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.

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.

ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL.

This new, modern up-to-date hotel, is situated in the centre of one of the finest summer resort regions in America, known as the Muskoka Lakes, within easy reach of the principal points in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached, are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests about middle of June. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information write to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, Que.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Frame house, 4 rooms, lathed and plastered, well, 1 lot 100x100 feet. Apply to A. GRACE,
Brownsburg, Que.

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

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.

Elections are now on!

And for the next few weeks will cause a great flutter of excitement throughout the country.

We are sure it is a very anxious time for the men, while the ladies are more concerned in matters of shopping, and just here let us say that you will find no cause to worry if you entrust us with your orders. Every line of our goods is of the very best.

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

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.

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.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.
We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.
Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMNE

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

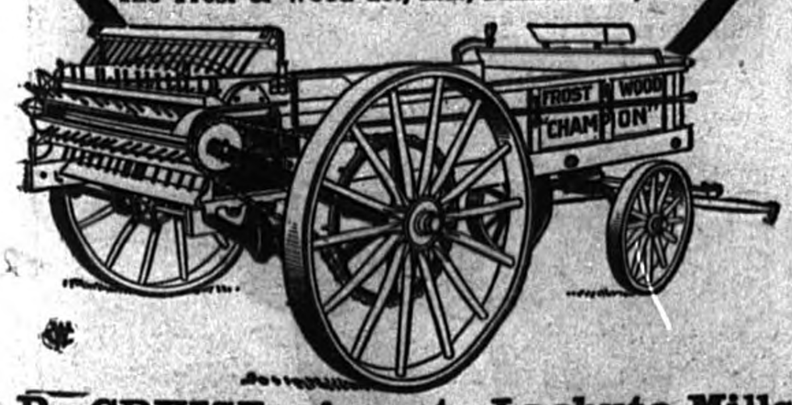
YOUR FARM IN DANGER?

TAKE WARNING—its richness and fertility cannot last indefinitely. Brother Farmer, are you working on a definite plan to turn back to the soil the fertility you take from it? If not you will mightily regret it, or your sons will. Eighty loads of hay means a depreciation yearly of $40. Putting it back by hand—the old, hard, back-breaking way—is discouraging, slow work, and never well done. The time of yourself and your hired man, and increase of crops, will in two years pay for a

CHAMPION MANURE SPREADER

A stronger, more durable machine there cannot be found in the Dominion. Has rigid, stiff-braced sills and frame; also solid cold-rolled steel, rear power axle, 2 1-8 inches in diameter. Light draft, uniform spreading by beater and apron through pulverizing rake driven by large sprocket wheel and worm gear, are only a few features out of a score that make the Champion a money-maker for you. We cannot tell all the good news about this Spreader here, but we have done it with photos and interesting descriptions in booklet, "How to Feed Your Crops" and Catalog "T." Send for them. Both free, and very valuable to every farmer. Ask our local agent to show you our Champion Manure Spreader. He'll answer any questions asked.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Can.



P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

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St. Andrews, Que.
Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

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.

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.

JOHN BULL'S COLONIES

MANY OF THEM WERE FORCED ON HIM AGAINST HIS WILL.

Now Great and Prosperous Colonies Which Fly the British Flag.

It is surprising how much of John Bull's vast Empire has been literally forced on him against his will—how much of it has has received with grumbling protests instead of hearty thanks.

Singapore is far and away John's most valued possession in the Farthest East. It has been called a Gibraltar and a Liverpool combined, and its possession has given the British the unquestioned dominance of the Malay Straits.

In 1819, Singapore, which is now a magnificent port with innumerable warehouses filled with priceless merchandise, and a big harbor crowded with shipping, was a swampy island, which nobody thought of any value. Nobody, that is, except Sir Stamford Raffles, a brilliant Colonial Governor, who had forced his way to the front by sheer merit.

A SMART MAN RECALLED IN DISGRACE.

Raffles, with unerring instinct, saw what the swampy island might become. He was at the time Governor of Bencoolen, in Sumatra, and, through his instigation, Singapore was bought from the Malayan Sultan of Johor for £13,500. This was altogether too enterprising a "deal" to please stolid John Bull—or his Government of the day.

Sir Stamford Raffles was practically recalled in disgrace, and the Government would have handed Singapore back to the Sultan had they dared. But public opinion compelled them to keep it. How many millions the island is worth now nobody could say.

The whole of the Straits Settlements were practically forced on John Bull. He didn't want to be bothered with the Malays or their islands. But his enterprising sons went out there and took possession on their own account. One Englishman, Sir James Brooke, had himself made Rajah of Sarawak, a Malay State, without waiting to ask for permission from the Home authorities; and when he requested to be taken, along with his newly-acquired kingdom, under the protection of the British flag, his request was acceded to only in the most grudging spirit.

JOHN BULL GROWLED AT GIBRALTAR

John didn't have any notion of taking Gibraltar for himself. A wonderful son of his, named Admiral Sir George Rooke, returning home from a more or less unsuccessful cruise, made a sudden, unexpected swoop on the rock on his own account, and took it from a weak Spanish garrison before they knew that he was really there, so to say. At first John Bull growled and didn't see what good the key of the Mediterranean was going to be to him.

John Bull personally—always, of course, as typified by his Government—had very little to do with the founding of his Indian Empire. In the early days he declined to send official representatives to India, but allowed a body of private merchants, who banded themselves together as the East India Company, to try their luck in the great Asiatic Empire. At first the company were satisfied with strips of land on which to build their factories and warehouses, and leave to trade with the natives.

It was the French Government who first aimed at a European Indian Empire, and sent two brilliant adventurers, Dupleix and Lally, to see if they could win it. Then it was that the company began to fight, not at first with any idea of making conquests, but simply to save themselves from being swept into the sea by their French rivals.

THE COMPANY THAT RULED INDIA.

Afterwards, however, they began to wonder if they couldn't turn the tables by turning the French out, and wars with the Hindoo rajahs followed. John wasn't best pleased when news reached him that one of his wandering sons had laid the foundations of the British Empire in India by winning the great battle of Plassey. The old gentleman saw a vision of more responsibility for him, and grumbled, as usual.

The first great conquests in India were made by soldiers who were, strictly speaking, not John Bull's at all. They were made by troops enlisted and paid by the company, and it was "John Company," as the sepoys called it, which gave Clive his first commission. The company ruled in India for a hundred years before the British Government took over the task.

The Chartered Company forced a big track of Africa on John Bull. He had no wish to grab it himself, and would have looked on with calm indifference while vast tracks of South Africa were being annexed by the Germans and the Boers. But the Chartered Company, with Cecil Rhodes as its soul,

MADE WAR ON LOBENGULA,

and conquered Matabeleland and checked the Boer and German advance.

Had John not held his sons in check and frowned on them when they wanted to be enterprising, the German Empire in South-West Africa would probably never have been founded, because that part of the world would have been painted British red before the subjects of the Kaiser got near it.

John Bull certainly grabbed Canada and Australia on his own initiative. But as to New Zealand, it is not owing to John himself that "God's own country" belongs to him to-day. Captain Cook paid his first visit to the island in 1769—the same year, by the way, which saw Wolfe take Quebec, but for generations John Bull would have nothing to do with it. It was left alone for any nation who fancied it to take it.

As late as 1814 obstinate "J. B." as good as told the missionaries who went to New Zealand to try to convert the Maoris that the risk they ran by so doing was entirely their own concern, and he wouldn't be responsible for what happened to them. Later on the New Zealand Land Company was formed to take the first steps toward changing the beautiful island into a British colony. John Bull was quite annoyed. He didn't want New Zealand. He did everything he could—that is, the Home Government of the day did—to discourage the new company and throw obstacles in its way.

FRENCH NEARLY GOT NEW ZEALAND

It was not until nearly eighty years after its discovery by Captain Cook that John gave a sulky consent to his flag being formally run up over New Zealand. Even then he only consented because he was informed that if he didn't the white settlers would make things unpleasant. A little more delay on his part, and the French flag would very possibly now be floating over Wellington and a French Governor be sitting in the seat of the late "King Dick" Seddon.

It is entirely John Bull's own fault that the whole of the island of New Guinea, which is nearly three times as large as Great Britain, does not belong to him. New Guinea was actually in full possession of John in 1793; but he was indifferent to it, and left it lying unguarded and unclaimed in the sea.

The Dutch took part of it, and the Germans looked longingly on the rest. And, as New Guinea is very close to Queensland, the people of the latter colony were uneasy at the prospect of having German and Dutch neighbors so near to their shores.

WE WOULDNT HAVE NEW GUINEA.

Time after time the Queenslanders implored John Bull to step in and take possession of New Guinea. He wouldn't do it. He let the foreigners take bit after bit of it. Finally, in 1883, Sir Thomas McIlwraith, the Prime Minister of Queensland, was driven to desperation, and, resolutely taking action into his own hands, gave instructions for the annexation of New Guinea.

John Bull was actually very bad tempered over this. He at first refused absolutely to allow the annexation. If the Queenslanders had not stood resolutely by their Prime Minister, he would probably have insisted on the portion of the island which had been secured being forthwith abandoned.

In the end, however, he growlingly consented to keep what his sons in Queensland had forced on him as a present. All through his own fault, instead of being proprietor of the whole of New Guinea, John Bull owns something less than a quarter of it.

This article does not by any means exhaust the list of colonies which have been forced on John Bull's acceptance. But it should be sufficient to prove that, whatever his sons may have done on their own account in the grabbing line, the old gentleman in the white breeches and the top-boots is not himself quite such a greedy grabber as certain of his enemies allege.—Pearson's Weekly.

WHEN GIRLS PROPOSE

THEY SOMETIMES MAKE QUEER CHOICES.

Results of Refusal Are Often Disastrous —Curious Case of Feminine Infatuation.

While maiden ladies of uncertain age are facetiously said to await with eagerness the advent of a leap year, it is seldom one hears of a proposal being made by a woman, either in a leap or any other year.

And in the only instance which is known to have taken place last leap year the incident had a very tragic sequel. In 1904 it was reported that a beautiful Austrian girl had taken advantage of the privilege.

It was at a ball in Vienna, where she became so infatuated with a partner that she then and there invited him to become her partner for life. Her proposal being most ungallantly rejected, she was so mortified that she went home and committed suicide.

It may be that the paucity of feminine proposals is directly due to the fact that leap year is the only year in which they are considered permissible. At any rate, in most cases in which offers of marriage have been made by members of the sex which usually receives them the "leap" has been made with supreme indifference as to the year.

For example, the lady who boldly offered her hand and heart to Earl Stowell brother of Lord Eldon, did not pause to reflect as to the year. His lordship was an Admiralty judge, and once had to try a son of the Marchioness of Sligo for tempting some naval men to desert to his yacht in the Mediterranean.

While the judge was lecturing the delinquent the marchioness, who was in court, was much impressed by the sound advice he was giving. Indeed, it impressed her so much that she immediately wrote out a proposal of marriage, which the usher obligingly handed up to the bench. With admirable promptitude, the judicial luminary accepted the proposal on the spot, the lady's bold move being thus justified.

MAY AND DECEMBER.

The same happy result did not attend a similar offer made less than a decade ago by a young lady belonging to one of the most noble families of Rome. She was Signorina Maria Colonna, and, though only in her twentieth year, had been the recipient of several proposals in London a short time before.

Each and all of these she firmly refused, and on returning to Rome astounded her friends by presenting herself to M. Guillaume, the famous octogenarian sculptor, and begging him to marry her. Like the sensible man he was, Guillaume did his best to convince her that no happiness could result from the union of May and December.

In this, however, he utterly failed, the fair proposer becoming greatly distressed, and, indeed, quite inconsolable. She declared herself to all intents and purposes a widow, and arrayed herself in sombre mourning garb, which she vowed she would never lay aside until a change came over her hero, and she could realize the wish of her heart.

This young lady was one of the most beautiful girls in the Italian capital, and apparently also one of the most whimsical.

It is interesting to recall that the late Baron de Lesseps enjoyed a like novel experience in his declining years. When an old man of seventy he was proposed to by a damsel of 17, around whom was the glamour of a most romantic descent. This fair creature was the great-granddaughter of a woman of rare beauty, who was picked up when a babe on the battlefield of Waterloo, immediately after the fight.

What is more extraordinary still, the proposal was made in the presence of the Baron's own son. Small wonder, therefore, that he thought it was not intended for him, but for his son. However, on being enlightened, he did not refuse the offer, but accepted it, and married the fair proposer. Nor did he have occasion to regret so doing, for during the trying time of the sensational Panama scandals his faithful girl-wife was the only solace and comfort the great engineer had.

HAD TRAGIC ENDING.

Not long ago, according to an Austrian newspaper, a very handsome woman, who was one of the queens of Vienna society, became enamored of a good-looking tenor then singing nightly in operetta in the Austrian capital.

She shocked all her friends and acquaintances by frequenting the theatre every evening and throwing bouquets to the object of her infatuation and advertising her passion in various ways. But the singer did not reciprocate her affection to the extent of entertain a proposal of marriage.

After going from one extravagance to another, the lady went on the stage herself; but her theatrical career was not of long duration. She finally became quite irresponsible for her actions, and had to be put under restraint.

A few years ago an equally melancholy fate befell a charming young Paris widow—one Madame Milher. She fell desperately in love with a neighboring resident, who, however, repelled her advances, including an offer of marriage. Thereupon she retired for a time to Metz, where she had relatives; but shortly afterward her dead body was found on the footpath just outside the house of the man she loved.

In her pockets were several letters addressed to him, and before committing suicide she had thrown into his garden her pocketbook, containing banknotes, bonds and other securities, comprising her estate, together with her last will and testament. By the last named she had made this cold, unimpressionable mortal her sole heir.

Feminine infatuation is sometimes utterly inexplicable.

Gathering Posies



JACK and Jill went up the hill
On a bright spring morning;
But they had no pail to fill,
I must give you warning.

Just one reason they should roam—
And there is no other!
Don't you see they're bringing home
A bouquet for mother?

Legend of the Envious Fisherman

NO NEED was there for Job's discontentment. As a fisherman he was always lucky in his catches; he owned a pretty little home; his wife was devoted to him, and his three little daughters loved him dearly; he had even laid by a goodly sum of money for a "neat egg."

But whenever the young lord would



JOB RECEIVES THE BAG

ride by on a magnificent stallion, or the wealthy usurer would go by on the other side of the street, or there would pass any one perhaps of more fortunate station or circumstances than he, Job would be smitten with envy.

One day as he sat fishing from a great rock, a sudden tug came on his line. Job pulled vigorously. The next instant, to his astonishment, he jerked from the water a comical little elf.

The dwarf, without a moment's hesitation, drew from his jerkin a sack. He deposited this at the feet of the fisherman, saying, as he did so:

"Job, every time you reach into this bag you will find a gold coin. Gather together all the coins you desire until sundown. After that time I warn you not to touch the sack."

Without more ado the elf vanished.

Coin after coin Job took from the bag. Working with feverish excitement, golden mounds lay all around him when he began to notice that the sun was about to set.

"I suppose I'd better stop now," said he to himself.

But just then he happened to observe the great towers of the neighboring castle; and the ambition came to him to be ever so much wealthier than this lord. So he proceeded to bring forth more coins.

All at once the sun, which had been fast sinking, disappeared—and with it vanished bag, gold and all!

"'Twas the elf's warning!" moaned Job.

Then he awoke, for, you see, it was only a dream. But it was a dream that set Job to thinking about avariciousness and envy. And as he trudged home, although he was without a single fish to show for the afternoon, it was in a perfectly contented frame of mind. Never afterward was Job discontented with his lot.

BAD WAY TO FLATTER.

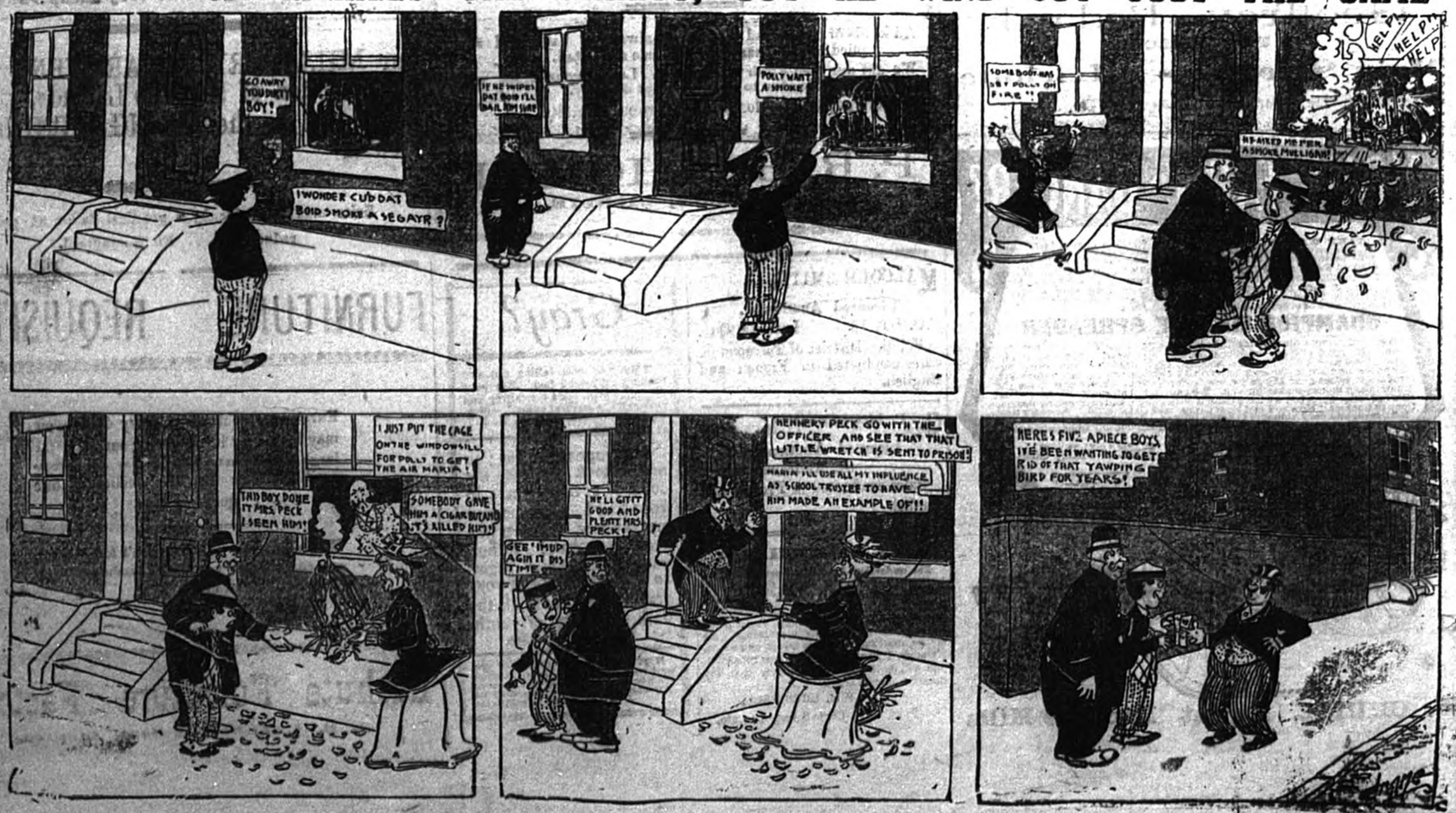
"Yes, ma'am," the convict was saying, "I'm here jist for tryin' to flatter a rich man."

"The idea!" exclaimed the prison visitor.

"Yes, ma'am, I jist tried to imitate his signature on a cheque."

Girls who make it their business to look for husbands are apt to find them, but they seldom boast of their finds in later years.

MUGGSY'S CIGAR KILLS THE PARROT, BUT HE WINS OUT JUST THE SAME



A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER IX.

The possibilities of getting money, the better to pursue her campaign, and indeed to allow her to live at all until that campaign was ended, had narrowed themselves down to one figure in the mind of Olive Varney—that of Aunt Phipps. Aunt Phipps, like everyone else at that time, was but an instrument in the hands of this desperate woman—to be used for a certain purpose. She had been useful already in enabling Olive to get into the house wherein Lucy Ewing lived, and to get in, moreover, under circumstances which introduced her intimately to the girl. Now she must be of use again, if anything could be squeezed out of her.

Olive Varney argued, as she went along towards Westminster, that the old woman must be possessed of funds of some kind, however slight, to enable her to live in even so poor a place as the house of the clockmaker. Selfishly enough, Olive argued that Aunt Phipps had no very great object in living at all, and no very deep desire to live; she could at least be useful to other people. More than that, had not Olive already performed a service for her in acting as her messenger to young Christopher Dayne, although, of course, she carefully ignored the fact that she had acted as something more than a messenger.

To those who would blame her, let it be pointed out that at this time Olive Varney was swayed by many varying emotions. She had come suddenly from under the dominion of a father whose creed had been one of vengeance and bitterness, and who had trained his daughter to be vengeful and bitter also. The only memories that crowded upon her and held her to her purpose were two: one, when as a mere girl she had been made to kneel upon her mother's grave and make a vow that she did not understand; the other, when as a grown woman she had stood beside the death-bed of her father and had made that vow again, in loyalty to him. After that, events had crowded upon her so rapidly that she had, as it were, been swept along upon a tempestuous tide that was carrying her she knew not whither. And there was that in the woman that made her stand out above mere circumstances of time or place or money; she would have braved anything and everything to achieve a purpose, good or bad, without counting the possibility of coming to starvation in the process. It was only when the actual necessity was forced upon her, and made apparent to her pride, that she began to look about to find funds.

Coming to the clockmaker's miniature shop, and plunging, as it were, at once into that sea of noise that for ever went on there, she found the old man seated behind his counter, hard at work. On a little wooden tray before him lay any number of wheels and springs of one sort or another, while in his hands he held a gutted clock case. Tagg looked up when he heard her enter the place, and, recognizing her, nodded as if to give permission for her to go upstairs. As she paused, with a vague politeness, to look at his work, he held up the clock-case, and looked at the wheels and springs which lay before him.

"So like something human," he said, half as if to himself. "So many springs and wheels, that make up the thing they call a brain, that works all else. Sometimes a careless workman makes a little slip—puts a wheel awry—and then nothing is ever right. All inside is good, and well made; but a little hitch comes at a vital moment, and the poor human machine goes wrong. Then they call it by hard names, and shut it away—and forget the mistake that was made at the beginning."

"You like your work?" asked Olive, looking at him curiously.

"Yes—because it is good to call something to life in this world—to make something," he responded. "To see the dull little wheels and springs and cogs—meaningless in themselves—and then to put them all together, piece by piece and bit by bit; and then with the touch of a key bring them all to life. There is the moment of accomplishment—the moment when it moves and lives under your fingers."

Olive went on up the dark stairs, past all the clocks that hung in corners or stood ghostlike against the walls, until she came to that upper floor. She knocked and waited for an answer; receiving none, she ventured to open the door, and was met on the threshold by Aunt Phipps herself.

The old woman peered out at her for a moment, and then, recognizing her, made way for her to enter the room. As Olive walked in Aunt Phipps closed the door, and standing like that, with her hand upon it and the other hand upon her breast, spoke quickly:

"Well—have you seen him?" she asked in a whisper.

"Yes—I've seen him," replied Olive, looking at the frail little woman steadily.

"And you gave him the message? You told him that his fortune was gone?"

"Yes—and he has taken it very nicely," replied Olive again, casting about in her mind as to what method she might best employ to rouse the old woman's sympathies. "I do not think," she added honestly enough, "that he is the sort of sit down under any disaster and cry about it. He is rather a fine fellow, I think, Mrs. Phipps."

"Yes, I thought he would be," said Aunt Phipps, coming away from the door and beginning to cry softly. More's the pity; more's the shame that Phipps should have robbed him as he did. However, my dear,' she added, smiling a wintry smile, and beginning to dry her eyes, "I'm glad you've broken the ice, as it were, and smoothed the way for me. I shan't be afraid to go and see him now—to let him know that his old aunt, who never saw him, is yet sorry and didn't have any hand in taking his fortune away from him. I'm much obliged to you, my dear, for taking such an interest in me and in my troubles; poor Phipps would have been grateful if he'd lived. Yes, it will be nice to see the boy—nice to know that he doesn't think I'm to blame. I'll hear it from his own lips before another day has gone."

Olive Varney stood aghast. She had not intended this at all; had not meant, of course, that the real Aunt Phipps should ever come into the business at all. She saw in a moment that the old woman must be stopped at all costs—must be held silent and kept in hiding in this place until such time as it was no longer necessary to use her name. After that she was welcome to seek her nephew and to make what explanation she could.

"You mustn't do that," said Olive earnestly. "When I told you that your nephew took the matter nicely I did not mean that he had any forgiveness in his heart for you or your husband. He desires to see nothing of you."

"But surely, if he understands that it wasn't my fault——" began Aunt Phipps.

"He is naturally very bitter at being left in an impoverished condition," said Olive. "So far as I can see he is in debt, despite all his hard work. He is in love"—Olive Varney forced herself to say that, because it might further her present scheme—"and is therefore not likely to have any very kindly feelings towards those who have robbed him."

"Oh, dear—oh, dear—if only Phipps had had the sense to keep alive!" wailed Aunt Phipps, using the black-bordered handkerchief vigorously. "A brilliant man, my dear—with a dashing way with him—but with no real courage. It really was not nice of him to get out of the way and leave me to face all this kind of thing. In debt—and in love! Bless the dear boy!—what shall we do for him?"

Olive Varney watched the old woman closely; whatever she was prepared to do, out of her scanty resources, for Christopher, she must of necessity do it by the aid of her chosen messenger; which was just what Olive desired. If by any possibility Aunt Phipps could be made to help that nephew, and the help could pass through the hands of Olive, while the old woman kept to her hiding-place, all might be well. She waited to see what the old woman would say.

"There was a little money—a few pounds—that I kept in case of emergency," muttered Aunt Phipps, looking doubtfully at her visitor. "It doesn't cost much to live here—and I was never really extravagant like poor Phipps. I eat so little, that a few shillings a week will keep me alive. If a pound or two would help the boy—and get him out of debt—or bring his love nearer to him—I might spare it, perhaps. I only kept it for a rainy day; but all days are pretty much alike to me now, rain or shine."

Olive said nothing. She would not do anything further to move the old woman one way or the other. If Aunt Phipps cared to be foolish enough to spend her last coins in this fashion, that was her affair; money must be got from somewhere, and Olive Varney at that time would have stolen unblushingly from anyone who had it, in order that she might not herself fail in what she had vowed. She waited and watched.

Aunt Phipps began with trembling fingers to loosen her bodice; presently she drew out a little packet. Shaking her head many times over the sacrifice, she presently drew from this packet a couple of sovereigns, and held them out towards Olive Varney. "I suppose it's right," she said, as she replaced the packet—"though what I shall do when it's gone I can't think. But I seem to be getting near the end of life, and the boy is just beginning; we must help the boy—must bring him and the girl he loves together—mustn't we?" Aunt Phipps was positively laughing again, even while she dabbed her eyes with her handkerchief, at the thought of being able to help that small romance. "He shall bless his poor old Aunt Phipps yet. Take the money to him, my dear; tell him that because he's young and in love I'd beggar myself for him and do it cheerfully. Not a word, my dear; take him the money quickly."

She absolutely thrust Olive Varney out of the room, and closed the door. As Olive went slowly downstairs and out into the street, she thought with some shame what her errand really was, and on what bitter business she had set out. It seemed her mission to deceive everyone; and yet this was what her father had taught her to do; she was only carrying out his wishes. She hardened herself with the thought that it was only fair; that no love had any right to touch the life of this girl, whose father had brought ruin and disaster upon innocent people. It was the old business of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth; it was just and right, and she must carry out what she had sworn to do.

It was obvious that Aunt Phipps had no great store of money, and two pounds was as nothing. Another way must be found; she had not yet got into the heart of the matter. More than that, there was always the danger that the real Aunt Phipps might step in before Olive had had time to perfect any scheme at all. Dissatisfied with her errand—afraid of she knew not what—and feeling more lonely and despondent than ever, Olive Varney went back to Greenways' Gardens, Chelsea.

A sudden desperate thought occurred to her—the remembrance of that money lying in the hands of strangers, and really belonging to her; the money that had been in the bag held tightly by the dead woman. Was there not a possibility that she might—by strategem at least—secure that? If that were possible, then her course was clear indeed.

"If I can only find out where it is I'll steal it, for the matter of that," she thought. "There is no sin in that; it's my own money. I'll go down to that place where the accident occurred; I'll make enquiries there."

She left a curt message with Odley that she had been called away and might not return that night. Then, feeling that she was fighting against the whole world, as it were, with but small chance of success, she set off for Liverpool Street on her way back to the scene of that first disaster. She took her ticket and, not without an inward tremor, journeyed back to the place where she had so narrowly escaped death.

Arrived there, she began to make enquiries. Beginning with a porter, she asked about the railway accident, making a halting statement to the effect that she thought a friend of her's had travelled by that train, or was to have travelled by it, and she was anxious because she had not heard of her. The porter, looking at the dark, eager face before him a little curiously, turned her over to the station-master. And once again Olive Varney remembered, as she stood before that official, the night when she had seen him kneel before her bag, and speak her name as the name of the woman lying dead. So vivid was the remembrance that it was difficult for her for a moment to speak; but the man was very polite, and evidently very willing to speak of his share in the business.

'Only one death, I'm glad to say, Miss—and a lady without any friends, by the look of it," he said, with a shake of the head. "Name of Varney—and no property, apparently, except the bag she held in her hand. Quite a tidy sum of money in the bag, and of course that's been handed over to the head office. If anyone should come along and prove their right to it—I suppose they'll get it; if no one comes along, well, the Company will know best what to do with it. You see, Miss, it ain't exactly my affair."

Olive Varney hesitated; she scarcely knew what to do. She had had a wild thought that the bag might have been still lying at this place, and that she might in some fashion have got hold of it. But it had evidently passed out of the man's hands; she saw the utter impossibility of facing a great Railway Company, and getting her property again, without disclosing her identity. She was turning away, when the man spoke again.

"Was the lady a friend of yours, Miss, might I ask?" he asked.

"N—no—I know nothing about her," faltered Olive, "but I had heard of the accident—and I had been expecting a friend—from abroad—about that time. It doesn't matter; I'm much obliged to you."

"Not at all, Miss," said the man, coming to the door of his little office to look after her as she went. "The poor lady that was killed, Miss, is buried just near here—at the other end of the town," he added.

Olive Varney knew the grave; she had stood near when that poor unknown woman had been laid to rest. She went towards it now; almost it seemed as though some part of her rested there; she seemed to have so little to do with the actual strong, firm things of life itself. More than that, in her imagination all the world turned its gaze towards this spot and said without hesitation: "This is the grave of Olive Varney."

She had got quite near to the grave when she stopped and drew back among the trees and watched. For another figure was standing beside it looking down curiously at it—the figure of a man. She crept a little nearer, and saw that he was a tall, thin, dark man, somewhat shabbily dressed, but looking like a gentleman. And while she watched him, she saw him do a curious thing.

He scratched his clean-shaven chin for a moment, and then, looking all about him to see that he was not observed, he tip-toed across to another grave, on which was lying a newly-made wreath. After another good look round, he picked up this wreath, and tip-toed back to the grave he had left, and tenderly deposited it upon the mound. Olive Varney was near enough by that time, in the shadow of trees, to hear what he said—

"My dear Olive—I am a pauper; but you shall not go undecorated, even at this hour."

As he raised his eyes from the grave, he was looking straight into those of the real Olive Varney. He started violently, and then took a step towards her—caught one of her hands—and, still looking into her eyes, began to laugh quietly, and yet a little fearfully.

"My dear Olive," he said—"though you rise from the dead, you are as charming as ever. What's the move?"

(To be Continued.)

SAVED BY THE MUD.

A Hunter's Narrow Escape While Hunting Elephants.

During a hunting trip in Africa Mr. A. Henry Savage Lander had a narrow escape from two elephants which he was stalking. He had got to within ten yards of the male elephant, and taking careful aim, pulled the trigger. The story of what followed is told in Mr. Landor's book, "Across Widest Africa."

The cartridge never went off, but unfortunately my Kresh, who relied on the effectiveness of my weapon, fired at the same moment with his match-lock. We were such a short distance from the animal that he actually hit him in the head. I shall never forget my surprise when the elephant lifted his trunk skyward, and in his fury roared like thunder.

A moment later the elephant, with his trunk extended, dashed after us, I, too, with my useless rifle in my hand, having by that time acquired a high rate of speed.

Had I been running a race, for the world's record, I am sure I should have won the prize. It was amazing to me how fast I could run, as I confess my blood turned perfectly cold when I could feel the hoarse blowing trunk of the elephant only a few yards behind me, and I expected every minute to be crushed into a jelly.

In that particular part of the country these marshy plains are extraordinarily sticky and slushy, so the moment I dashed into the grass, at the record-breaking speed at which I was travelling, my feet stuck in the soft and slushy mud, and I was precipitated with my face and hands into the slush, my rifle sinking deep.

This was the supreme moment of apprehension. I said good-by to the world and imagined myself dead. No one could have been more surprised than I was when, a reasonable time to be killed in having elapsed, I got up again and perceived the elephant a few yards off, cantering away in the opposite direction.

His back view was a great relief to me. He had come to within two or three yards of where I had fallen, and having himself sunk in the soft mud, had turned round and struggled away, leaving big circular footmarks, regular holes four or five feet deep in the mud.

ENGLAND'S VAST EGG HUNGER.

Not Fresh Eggs Enough to Satisfy It, Though Many Regions Contribute.

Raising eggs for the English market offers a great future to French farmers, according to an article by G. Labadie-Lagrave published in a recent number of the Figaro. England consumes 4,400,000,000 eggs a year, he says, and the demand for real new-laid eggs is far in excess of the supply. This is where the opportunity for France comes in, he thinks.

The hens of England itself, after reserves have been set aside for new crops of chickens, send 2,270,000,000 eggs to market every year. The balance of 2,130,000,000 comes from abroad. It is a fiction of London dealers that they come from Belgium and Holland. They don't, Lagrave says, they come from almost any other country, even Egypt, Morocco and Siberia. They are called Belgian because Belgium is so near they can pretend to be fresh.

As a matter of fact, the African eggs are not imported to be eaten, "even by the poor." They are chiefly sold to bookbinders, who use them, Lagrave says, to make the leather they use more supple. But eggs from Italy and Hungary and vast quantities from Russia, even from Siberia, are sold for consumption as German or Swedish, and are bought at low prices by bakers and confectioners who are not particular.

The fine West End bakeries in London advertise that they use only English eggs and they generally live up to their declarations. But for some classes of confectionery the Spanish egg is in special demand. It has a yolk of deep orange hue and when used in cakes gives them a richness of color and flavor that cannot be attained in any other way. They are the product of the black Andalusian hen and expeditious methods of shipment are used to get them to London.

There are several retail purveyors in London whose trade calls for at least 40,000 fresh eggs a week. The surplus from the British henneries when the rest of the country is provided for is totally unequal to supplying the demand. Sweden, being cold, is not a first rate egg producing country, and the steamer service to England is inadequate. Germany is a great eating country and practically uses up all she produces. America can send inferior grades but of course not newly laid eggs. Holland and Belgium produce only a few millions annually above their own needs. Danish eggs are not popular in England because of their peculiarly pale color.

Thus the consumption of fresh eggs is actually restricted in England by the present impossibility of supplying the market. Lagrave therefore urges the small French farmers within a couple of hundred miles of the Channel ports to go heavily into chicken raising with a view to the production of eggs. He urges them further to raise hens of black or brilliant plumage so as to get eggs with dark yellow shells and yolks, as these sell in London at from eight to ten cents a dozen at wholesale in advance of the pale varieties.

NOT AT ALL SCARED.

"Of course," said Dr. Price, "I cannot properly treat your case without a diagnosis."

"Don't let that worry you," replied Mr. Nuritch, haughtily. "I got barrels o' money. I suppose that's the medical word for 'fee in advance,' eh?"

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion **nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.**

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00



The Farm

HOUSING OF POULTRY.

That the housing of poultry needs a good deal of attention is generally taken for granted, and yet for all that we believe that a good many more poultry houses of faulty construction are built every year, than the information given about the subject in our poultry journals would warrant, and yet it will be well to say that a good deal of the detail given cannot be carried out in all places, and would not even be advisable, if it could.

But there are a number of essentials that must be embodied in every plan, be the plan for an expensive or an inexpensive structure.

It seems that personal likes or dislikes are taken into consideration, rather than the comfort of the fowls, and if it suits the proprietor, and looks well, it matter little whether it suits the fowls or not, and many a pretty little affair we have seen in the way of a house intended for poultry that was absolutely unsuitable for the purpose it was built, many of the essential parts left out, that should have been first of all taken into consideration.

We do like neat and attractive buildings of all kinds, and where the expense of building is of minor importance, there is no reason why a poultry house cannot be constructed so as to be all it ought to be, so far as the comfort and convenience of both poultry and the poultry keeper are concerned, and at the same time an attractive building.

As it is not our intention of giving detailed building plans in this article, but rather principles that cannot be set aside in the building of a poultry house, the following well attested facts will be of use.

1. The location should be dry. If the ground is not dry naturally it should be made so by digging out the site, and then fill it in with a coarse gravel that will provide good drainage. Damp, muddy ground means unsanitary conditions, productive of disease, and a cold, damp situation means few or no eggs in winter.

2. A southern exposure of the building, means a warm building, as it is exposed to the greatest amount of the suns rays during the cold winter months, and the quarters will be more cheerful, and a singing hen generally means a laying hen.

3. Windows in the building that can be opened and closed as easily as in a dwelling house; they should never be nailed in, though it is quite often one of the mistakes made.

4. Everything in the house in the way of fixtures so placed (if possible) that all the floor space will be available for scratching material for the hens to exercise in.

5. Build as low as it can be constructed so work can be done inside of it without danger of bumping the head of the poultry keeper, as a low house is kept warm easier than a high one, too much air space is just as bad as not enough, as it makes the house cold, and the heat coming from the hens cannot warm the air sufficiently.

6. Make the house easy of access, save all the steps you can, that is having it located near your dwelling if possible, better for you, and better for the hens, particularly in the winter. We are now speaking to the man who keeps a few hens for his pleasure.

HEN COOPS.

A hen coop is a common and interesting object in the poultryman's grounds, but a very few of them are made as serviceable as they should be, built in a good many instances on the principle of "anything will do," a very poor affair offering neither shelter nor protection to the hen and her brood.

Now the great essentials of a hen coop are that it should offer complete shelter from rain; adequate shelter from the coldest winds, without ever being retentive of foul air; be proof against ordinary vermin; provide a convenient means of feeding the chickens without their being robbed, either by their own mother or by any other bird or animal by which they may be surrounded; and which may be very easily removed to fresh ground without carrying any taint with it.

Such a hen coop may very easily be constructed, even out of a packing case, by any one who has even a slight acquaintance with tools, and the time taken in the making of such a coop will pay the maker many times over in the saving of numerous chicks, that otherwise would be lost, and the improved growth and general health of the chickens.

We are thoroughly convinced that in the proper care of the young stock, much future trouble, and many disappointing failures are saved, as all the attention given to proper feeding will be counteracted by improper cooping, for when foul air and fetid odors are taken into the system every night, all the care given in the day time will be of little use; how often have we seen young birds hanging around outside a coop filthy and foul, reluctant to enter until driven into it, and in this miserable apology for a shelter closed up for the night, and we may say, that a coop may be cleaned out so far as the droppings go and yet be foul, and unhealthy, in every essential.

THE YARDING OF FOWLS.

If the fowls are to have constant liberty, or what is generally called free range, no yards are required, but, if the fowls are intended to be shut up during any part of the year, especially as is the case where the birds are penned for breeding purposes, a yard is a necessity, and the larger it is the less attention the fowls will require.

This last essential is not often enough taken into consideration, and in a very short time the fenced in yard will be fouled by the fowls, and grass at a premium, and where best results are to be desired, the yard should be as large as will give a constant supply of green food to the birds inclosed in it.

Quite a small yard will do if the fowls are allowed a free ramble during some part of each day, and where land is scarce, with very great care as to cleanliness, and variety of food, especially green food. Fowls have been kept in good health, in constant confinement, with only ten square feet of yard room for each fowl, but that implies an amount of labor and attention that very few poultry keepers would care to bestow on their poultry, but which would be absolutely necessary to success in limited quarters, yet there are many of our most successful breeders of fancy fowls, that are raising them in very limited quarters, but love for the business makes work easy and success sure, where others lacking this great incentive would fail.

Another one of the essentials for success is to provide plenty of shade in the runs. It matters not, however large the yard may be, if lacking the cool, inviting shelter of some shade trees, it becomes comfortless to the fowls, and the hot, stuffy house is made use of, as better than nothing, and it is not an agreeable sight to see a lot of panting fowls in the summer time, when a shade might have been arranged outdoors, that would have afforded protection from the hot sun if shade trees were on the place.

MOST OF US ARE FEARFUL

SUFFER FROM SUPERSTITIONS IN SOME FORM OR OTHER.

The Biggest Minds Have Not Been Free From Them—Some Class Beliefs.

"All people have their blind side—their superstitions," said Ibsen on one occasion. Of course there are cynics who deride such an assertion; but even the strongest and most practical-minded men have some fear of the supernatural. Napoleon was a fatalist and superstitious, and made no secret of it. He believed in lucky and unlucky days; so did Cromwell, Byron, Wellington, Dickens and Sir Walter Scott.

COURAGE FAILED.

Sir Frank Lockwood once accepted an invitation to dine with the Thirteen Club, but at the last moment his courage failed him and he wrote to be excused. George R. Sims received a similar invitation on one occasion. A day before the event, however, he wrote that for the sake of the dogs, cats and horses dependent upon him he dared not defy the fates. Lord Rosebery has a dread of seeing a dead hedgehog in his path, while even Mr. Gladstone had a superstitious belief that any new article of wearing apparel was bound to detract from the power of his speeches.

AUTHORS' REASONING.

And it is curious to note how these superstitious beliefs differ. While Byron, for instance, held Friday in the most undisguised dread, Dickens regarded it as a very lucky day. Most people, however, have a prejudice against Friday. The feeling against commencing a voyage on that day is so strong that Friday is the lightest day of the week for the departure of vessels from our seaport towns, while in hospitals patients frequently hesitate about submitting to an operation on that day. In theatrical circles it is considered most unlucky to produce a new piece on a Friday, and all sorts of misfortunes were predicted when Augustin Daly flouted this tradition. But Friday was apparently Mr. Daly's lucky day, for he produced several successful plays on that day of the week. So was Edward Terry, who has said that his favorite day for producing plays is Friday.

ACTORS' SUPERSTITIONS.

And while talking about theatrical superstitions one might mention that a saying current among actors is to the effect that if you change the name of a theatre you change its luck, says London Tit-Bits. There are two instances of London theatres which bear this out. The Adelphi was for a short time known as the New Century Theatre, during which period it experienced nothing but bad luck. Now that it is back to its old name again things are different.

BLACK CAT DID IT.

The enormous success of "The Private Secretary" was according to theatrical superstition, due to a black cat. That play was a failure at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, but when it was transferred to the notoriously unlucky Globe theatre a black cat walked across the stage, and all was happy and prosperous ever after. Among other stage superstitions the following are not perhaps without interest:—It is lucky to meet a hunchback in the theatre, and to touch him on the first night insures the success of the piece. It is also lucky to find cobwebs behind the scenes, but unlucky for an actor to whistle in a fellow-actor's dressing room or open an umbrella upon the stage.

AS TO NUMBERS.

How many people are there who do not believe that ill-luck and the number 13 go hand-in-hand. It is a superstition which is apparently derived from the fact that there were 13 at the Last Supper, which terminated in the great tragedy. To this same feast does the superstition about upsetting the salt belong. In stretching out to put his hand in the dish Judas is said to have upset the salt, and the ancient painters of that sacred repast often depict an overturned salt cellar.

To counteract the evil influence of number 13 try 7 and 3. The fact that the seventh day of the week was ordered to be kept holy; that seven angels are said to stand before the throne, and that a seven-branch candlestick was commanded to be used in the temple causes the mystic number 7 to be regarded as one which will bring good luck. Three is regarded as a lucky number simply because at the third attempt success is won more often than not.

New Zealand has seven bishops, Australia thirteen.

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.

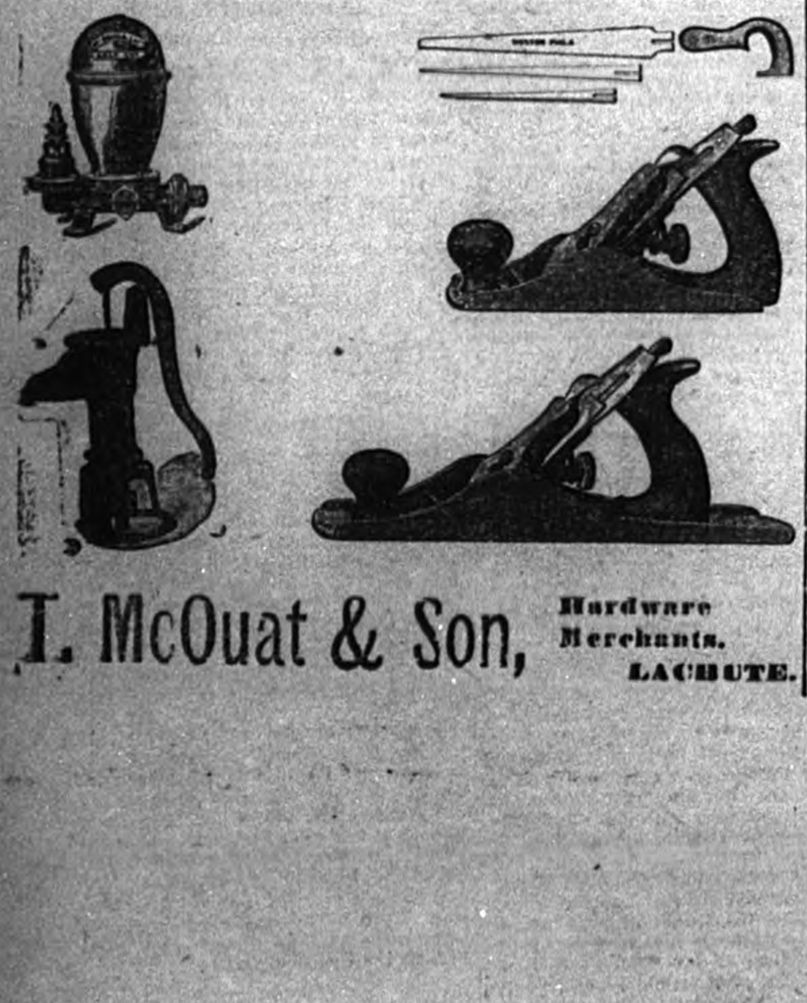
J. W Cottingham

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.

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.

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 } No. 862
District of Terrebonne } No. 863

Joseph E. Parent, notary of the town of St. Jerome, said district in his capacity of curator to the vacant estates of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, farmer, and relict of the late Rose Anne Jacques, his wife,

Petitioner.

It is hereby ordered that all interested parties in the said real estates shall appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the morning, on the 16th day of May instant, then and there to give their advices on the expediency and necessity of selling the immovable property depending of the said real estates to wit the lot No. 95 of the plan and in the book of reference for the said parish of Ste. Sophie.

St. Scholastique, 4th of May, 1908.

GRIGNON P FORTIER, Prothonotary C.S.

J. E. PARENT, St. Jerome.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers Excursions

— to —

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GOING DATES.	RETURN LIMIT
April 14, 28.	June 16, 30.
May 12, 26.	July 14, 28.
June 9, 23.	August 11, 25.
July 7, 21.	September 8, 22.
August 4, 18.	October 6, 20.
Sept. 1, 15, 29.	Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1.

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden and at Winnipeg or any point West thereof, going and returning, within the final limits shown above.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

VICTORIA DAY

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

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare

—ON—

May 23rd, 24th and 25th

Good for return until May 26th, 1908

CASTORIA.

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



Going Like Hot Cakes.

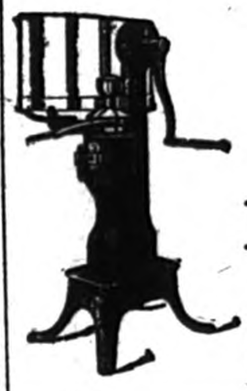


"The Buggies from Glengarry."

One Car Load already disposed of this Season and another Just arrived.

Don't Delay in Making Your Choice.

Leave your Order To-day.



H. A. BLAIR,

MAIN ST., LACHUTE.



Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 358
District of Terrebonne }

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 Deslauriers, 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 } 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 21th 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 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 lb. parcel in each box.

Price Green or Black 30cts.

Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of lumber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

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

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

Oak, Elm, or other hardwood, square or flatted or waney board, per thousand cubic ft. 20cts.

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 10 ft. lengths per length of 8ft. 1-18cts.

Masts per piece 65cts.

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 cts.

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

Rouge River Improvement Co.
per 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, MAY 22, 1908. — NO 18

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

When in need of carriage, see that you get a McLaughlin, the old reliable. One grade only and that the best.

A. RIDDELL, Agent, Lachute Mills.

WANTED,—A Protestant Elementary School Teacher for No. 3 School, Laurel, Wentworth. Term about 6 months. Apply HUGH MORROW, School Manager, Laurel P.O., Co. Argenteuil, Que.

WANTED,—Large sized house for 10th June. Six or 12 months rent in advance for discount if any advertising.

G. A. MOXON, Lachute Mills.

BEANS FOR SALE.—Good Wax Beans, of four varieties in quarter pound packages on receipt of 25cts. Mailed free.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing.

FARM FOR SALE.

—: o :—

A good farm of clay loam in Bethany 1½ miles from Lachute Town, containing 90 acres well built with brick house and large barn, water in stable, immediate possession given, terms right to quick buyer.

For particulars apply to HERBERT KETIYLE, Bethany.

Our Young Men's and Boy's Clothing is of the same old good-wearing kind, but new lines, fresh patterns, not Jew made in sweat shops, made by you don't know whom. Bring your boys and fit on the suit.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

WANTED,—Cattle for Pasture. Apply to JOHN LENNON, Monaiea.

WANTED,—A boy to attend door etc., Apply to Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A double waggon and a set of double harness (almost new), also small driving mare and buggy. Apply to JOHN LOWE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A buggy, (nearly new,) cheap. Apply to T. NEWLING, Bownsburg.

GET READY —Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Screen Wire, Builders Hardware, Garden tools. T. McOUAT & SON.

Ladies Waists are now in stock, in full variety, style and price.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

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.

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

WANTED,—A number of Cattle for pasturing. Apply W. A. JAMIESON, Lachute Mills.

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

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed.

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

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. Ray Styan of Ottawa, was in town to lay.

The Misses McConnell spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. Charles Calder is spending today in Montreal.

Mr. R. G. Carpenter of Ottawa, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. James Norval spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. E. H. Wilson and son are visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. H. A. Blair is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mrs. J. R. Parris returned on Monday last from a visit to Ottawa.

Mr. Andrew Hutchinron of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. W. J. Deacon.

Mrs. McLaurin of Montreal, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. R. McOuat.

Mrs. and Miss Robitaille of Three Rivers, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Miss Bertha Wanless who has been the guest of Mrs. Charters for the past few weeks returned to Montreal on Monday.

Mr Thompson exchanged pulpits with the Rev. Mr. McLeod of Three Rivers, on Sunday last.

Mr George Humphreys of Ottawa, visited friends in town this week.

Miss L. Squire of Grandmere, was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Wilson of Buckingham, visited friends in town this week.

Mrs. James Fish returned home from the Royal Victoria Hospital on Monday last.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs Robb of Beachburg, Ont., are guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur for a few days.

Mrs. J. MacMurrach who has been away visiting, has returned to town for the summer months.

Mrs. McAllister and Miss Dorothy were guests of Mrs. W. J. Todd during the past week.

Miss Farbanks of Ottawa, spent the latter part of the week the guest of her sister Mrs. P. Monette.

Mr. Leafland and Mr. George Joss of Montreal, spent Sunday in town the guests of Mrs Duncan Joss.

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.

Rev. J. R. Creswell and family of Pembroke, and Miss Lucille Rivard of Riviere de Loup, are guests of Mrs. T. Joss, this week.

Mrs. Holland of Montreal, arrived in town on Monday to spend the coming months at her pretty summer residence, "Ivan Bower."

Many are pleased to know that Professor McDonald has started dancing lessons in the Victoria Hall. He expects to have here his piano for the next lesson.

A meeting of the officers of the 11th Battalion of Argenteuil Rangers will be held in Lachute on Monday next at 7.30 to arrange for the annual camp.

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.

The many friends of Detective Carpenter will be pleased to know that he has recovered sufficiently as to be removed from the General Hospital, Montreal, to his home in town.

The Lachute Football Club have arranged a match with the Soldiers of St. Johns, which will be held on the Exhibition grounds on Monday next, at 3 p.m. Admission 15cts. Children 10cts.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Room on Bethany St. Lunches served at all hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PAQUETTE, Bethany St, Lachute.

The Rev. Ernest Thomas has been tendered an invitation from the official board of Merrickville Church to be their pastor for the four years beginning June 1st. While it is understood that the Rev. Mr. Thomas' name has been mentioned in connection with the pastorate of Eaton Church, Ottawa, and also with another appointment, it is believed that he will go to Merrickville, subject to the wishes of the stationing committee.

BIRTH.

HACKWELL,—At Boscobel, Que., on Tuesday, May 5th, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Hackwell (nee Miss A. Graham,) a daughter.

CHAMBERS,—At Lachute Mills, on Friday, May 15th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Chambers.

MOXON,—At Lachute Mills, on Wednesday, May 20th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Moxon.

BURWASH,—At Carmongay, Alberta, on Monday, May 4th, 1908, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas N. Burwash.

BRADLEY,—At Beech Ridge, Wednesday, May 6th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bradley.

WEDDING BELLS.

The R. C. Church was the scene of a pretty wedding on Tuesday morning last when Miss Therese Bedard, youngest daughter of Mr. Thos. Bedard, was united in marriage to Mr. George Bergeron of Lachine. The bride looked charming in white satin and lace and carried a bouquet of roses. She was attended by Miss Bergeron sister of the groom while Mr. Robert of Lachine acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Bergeron left on the morning train for Lachine followed by the good wishes of their many friends.

DANCING SCHOOL.

No excuse for all who are about to enter Society to learn dancing by a thorough system, guaranteeing all placing themselves under my instructions for one term to be able to acquit themselves in a manner that will be most satisfactory. There is now no excuse why you should be a wall flower at any parties that may be given in the future. Owing to a prolonged illness in the hospital I have been ordered to the country, and so, associating a little business with pleasure I have opened classes in the Victoria Hall for every Monday and Tuesday; St. Andrews, Wednesday; Hawkesbury, Friday. Evening will be changed to suit after organization. Private lessons at all hours. Afternoon classes from 4 to 6 on same days. For Juveniles, Masters and Misses,—Physical culture, Fancy and Ball-room dancing. For further information apply by letter or phone to the following hotels: Rodrigue's Hotel, Gerean Hotel, St. Andrews; Grand Central.

P.S.—Don't let this opportunity slip by.

N B—Professor MacDonald would like to meet the leading young men of Lachute and elsewhere, any evening at the Hotel.

CUSHING.

—: o :—

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

Mr. H. Morrison of Hawkesbury, was a guest at Highland Home over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Whelehan of Montreal, spent Sunday with their friends here. Master Eddie Whelehan who has been visiting at his grandmother's the past two months, returned to town with his parents.

On Saturday morning last, about nine o'clock, unearthly shrieks were heard issuing from the cheese-factory and on those in the vicinity rushing to investigate, it was discovered that a fire had started in the roof of the factory and the uproar was caused by the assistant Cheese-maker, Mr. Blanc Dupuis, calling for assistance. All the able-bodied men within a radius of half a mile or so were soon on the scene and after some difficulty the blaze was extinguished.

THE LATE MR. JOHN McCALLUM.

—: o :—

The passing of the old residents of this County was again marked by the death at Avoca, on Wednesday the 13th inst., of Mrs. John McCallum, who had been so long and well known to almost three generations of the people of that place. Mrs. McCallum's maiden name was Ann MacArthur and her husband was the late John McCallum, who for so many years was postmaster and one of the most prominent citizens of the Augmentation of Grenville, and who passed away about three years ago. The home of this aged couple was always noted for its Highland hospitality, where all was made welcome, and the late Mrs. McCallum added in no small way to that hospitality, by her kindness and by her intelligent and interesting conversation. Since her husband's death Mrs. McCallum had enjoyed fairly good health until about three or four weeks before her death. The funeral took place on Friday the 15th inst., from the old homestead where a very large attendance from many places at a distance as well as from the neighborhood testified to the high esteem in which the deceased lady was held. The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Henderson of the Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Duncan of the Baptist Church. Mrs. McCallum had reached the ripe old age of 86 years.

JOINT MEETINGS.

— BY —

Hon. W. A. Weir., & J. M. McDougall

Assisted by other speakers.

	at 2 p.m.	at 7 p.m.
Tuesday, May 26,	Lakefield,	Mille Isle
Wed'sday, " 27,	St. Adolphe,	M. Flats
Thursday, " 28,	Louisa,	St. Michel
Friday, " 29,	Cushing,	Grenville
Saturday, " 30,		St. Philippe

NOMINATION

AT LACHUTE, June 1st, at 2 p.m. and St. Andrews at 7. p.m.

at 2 p.m.	at 7 p.m.
Tuesday, June 2,	Lost River
Wed'sday " 3,	Huburdeau, Arundel
Thursday " 4,	Harrington, Avoca
Friday, " 5,	Gaulbois
Saturday, " 6,	Og'sburg & B'nsburg

All are Invited.

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 filled 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,

WATCHMAKER 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 X.

"What are you doing here?' asked Olive breathlessly, as she faced the man across the narrow grave on which the stolen wreath was lying.

"My dear Olive," he responded coolly, "I think the question rather should be—what are you doing here? If we come to a matter of every-day fact, I have a right to be here because I am alive; you have no right at all, because, according to the newspapers, which never lie and never make mistakes, you are most unmistakably dead."

"I am supposed to be dead," she admitted reluctantly. "It sometimes becomes necessary, in this life of ours, that we should apparently drop out of things. Was my life so fine or so noble that I should not crave to begin again—to be something else?"

"Very interesting," said the man, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and looking at her curiously. "You were always a little odd, my sweet Olive; that was the real enchantment of you"—he removed a hand from his pocket for a moment and wafted an ironical kiss at her—"one never knew what to expect from you. Behold me; I hear suddenly that you have been abruptly and most unromantically killed: my heart is torn—my breast a desert; I spend the last money I have in the world to come and cast myself upon your grave. And you rise up before me—alive, and as handsome as ever. Wonderful Olive!"

"Why should you trouble me at all?" she asked quickly. "I have no very pleasant memories of you in the past; why not believe, or try to believe, that Olive Varney lies quietly there below us, and that you need not trouble about her any more. Why not let me put everything aside—lay it to rest here—and begin again."

"Because, my dear Olive, that is quite impossible. I have told you, on many occasions in your own lifetime and in that of your sainted father, that I love you; your obduracy in the past has been the only thing that has spoiled my life, in a manner of speaking. I met you abroad years ago, when I had grown a little tired of things, and you were fresh and sweet and comparatively new to life. You were a girl then, living under the dominion of a most unnatural father——"

"My father is dead," she reminded him sternly.

"That does not alter the circumstances; it is merely a relief for you and for me," he replied airily. "I loved you then, you were so uncommon—so surprising. There was about you some infinite capacity for love, which you, under the direction of your father, were only too willing to starve and stifle. I tried to draw that love out of you, and you turned upon me like a fury, which only made you more enchanting than ever. Of all the women I had met, my dear Olive, you were the one I could not read in the first moment; if it should ever be my dear delight to call you mine, and I had the extreme felicity to live to be a hundred and you a few years less, I should still know that with your latest breath you would surprise me. Adorable Olive,"—he seated himself on the grave and looked up at her with a whimsical smile—"who lies under here?"

"Victor Kelman," she said sternly—"I never loved you, and I never can. You were my father's friend, and I was forced against my will to see a great deal of you. I ask you now to go away and to leave me—to believe me dead and never to change that belief. So far as you are concerned, Victor, Olive Varney lies in that grave; she has nothing to do with you."

"My dear Olive," he replied, with a little laugh, "you fail to see the extraordinary advantage I have gained. For the first time in your life I have the better of you; for the first time I have discovered that you are committing a fraud, and with the instinct of a man I take advantage of it. I find you advertised as dead; I discover you living. I ask again, what is the move?"

"I had a purpose in being hidden," she replied doggedly. "It suited me that someone who expected to come face to face with Olive Varney should come face to face with a stranger instead. I was here when the accident took place; by a miracle I escaped, and another woman unconsciously took my place. Olive Varney is dead; I want you to remember that always."

"Olive Varney is dead—peace to her!" he exclaimed dramatically, removing his hat. "And I—Victor Kelman—her old friend, and the friend of her father—I have the satisfaction of meeting a certain sweet personage who resembles her wonderfully, and has all her most charming attributes. And as that sweet person and I must have much to say to each other concerning the dear departed, I propose that we begin to talk about her at once. For I can never forget that I loved her."

"And you show your love by robbing another grave to decorate hers," said Olive bitterly.

"My dear Unknown," said Victor Kelman, rising to his feet and replacing his hat—"when I explain my reasons I am sure that I shall be forgiven. Fortune has not been good to me; if you come to that, it never was. I come to the grave of the one woman I ever loved, and I find that she has no friend who could afford to place upon her last resting-place some slight memento. My blood boils at the thought; my empty pockets are a reproach to me. But near at hand I observe a grave on which a wreath has been placed. I have no earthly interest in this other grave; probably there reposes within it a man or a woman with whom I should inevitably have quarrelled in life—an utterly unworthy individual. Shall my sweet Olive lie undecorated, and the worthless one have a wreath? Perish the thought; I change the wreath from the unworthy to the worthy—and all the gods and all the graces smile upon me for the act."

Olive Varney picked up the wreath, and walked with it to the other grave; gently deposited it there. Coming back, she looked at Victor Kelman, who was sadly shaking his head at her.

"Now—since you have discovered me—tell me what you want," she said. 'I have asked nothing in this life but to be let alone; but Fate has been too strong for me. I thought to lie hidden there"—she pointed at the grave as she spoke—"but a man of your stamp has no compunction about breaking in upon my decent obscurity there. I ask again—what do you want?"

"My dear Olive—I want you," he retorted coolly. "In this world the weak and the strong—the timid and the courageous—the helpless and the forceful—all drift naturally together. I am weak—timid—helpless; you are all the other things. More than that, you are unlike any other woman I ever met. I liked you and admired you as a girl; I loved you as a woman; I wept bitter tears when I heard that, you had departed for another world to which I could not, except by violent means, be permitted to follow you. I visited your grave; an elderly and very obtuse sexton, who is also various other romantic things in the parish, pointed it out to me, and gave me a full account of the accident. But it seems, my dear Olive, that he was misinformed, and that some other Olive Varney lies here But, of course, the last word is with you."

She hesitated for a moment or two. The situation was so entirely strange—to be thus standing beside her own grave, and yet to have to give an explanation of her own appearance in bodily form to this man, who had mourned her as dead. The difficulty was increased by the fact of that old one-sided love-story to which he referred; she saw that for the first time in her life she had given him a power over her, and she resented it bitterly.

"There was no particular object in my declaring who I was, or in my clinging to the name of Olive Varney," she said at last, evasively. "An accident pinned that name, as it were, to a dead woman—a woman who died in the train, in the place I had been in but a moment before. She happened to have caught up a bag that was mine; there was no clue to claim her, and so they put down the name in the bag as hers. It did not matter to me, and I did not contradict it. There you have the whole story, Victor Kelman."

He shook his head and smiled; scratched his chin, and looked at her through half-closed eyes. "My dear Olive—you are not so completely honest with me as I could have hoped," he said. "If there is one thing in this world we cling to more than another, it is our identity; with many of us it is the only thing we are able to carry beyond the grave. Yet you willingly give up that to an unknown woman; allow her to take what is yours whilst you walk out into the world with no name at all. My dear—it really will not wash."

"What do you suspect?" she asked.

"I suspect nothing; but I scent a romance—broken vows—a lover who has deceived a trusting heart, and who must be pursued in secret. All very beautiful, my charmer—but where do I come in?"

"You are entirely wrong. I have no lover, unless you call yourself one," she added contemptuously. "I admit that I had a purpose in dropping out of life, as it were; but that purpose does not concern you. You have by the merest chance discovered my secret; keep it, and I shall be grateful. So far as you are concerned, Olive Varney lies there,"—she pointed to the mound between them—"and you're done with her. You have spoken to a stranger, and the stranger wishes you 'Good-bye.'"

She turned and walked swiftly away, but the man came striding after her. When they faced each other again in the deserted graveyard there was a look of determination on both faces. Kelman was the first to speak.

"I shan't let you go like that," he said, with a new sternness in his voice. "You don't seem to understand the position, Olive; you don't seem to see that I have gained an advantage I shall not lightly forego. There is a mystery here, and I want to fathom it."

"Not with my aid," she retorted. "I tell you, Victor, this is an accident, and you shall not profit by it. You pursued me when my father was alive; I am free now, and you shall not pursue me again."

"Stop a moment; you tell me that this dead woman who has taken your name was identified by means of a bag which was yours In that case the real Olive Varney must have been left without her possessions; as a stranger she could not claim what was apparently not hers."

"Well—don't I know that?" she blazed out at him incautiously. "Haven't I come down here today to try in some way to get hold of my property—my money?"

"I see; a stronger motive than I had suspected. My charming Olive, you interest me deeply. This has been no mere whim; the roots of it strike deeper than that. You are willing in a moment to give up name, identity, property, money—everything you have in the world, in fact—in order that you may be hidden. In God's name, Olive"—he stepped forward quickly, and caught her by the wrist—"what have you done? Don't be afraid of me; I'll stick by you, if it's murder."

"It isn't that," she said, with a nervous laugh. "I was a fool enough to come here in the hope that I might recover the bag, which contains . . . well—never mind what it contains. That's impossible; I'm going back to London."

"My dear Olive—so am I," he said, with a sudden look of resolution in his face. "Never shall it be said," he continued more lightly—"that I, Victor Kelman, deserted a lady in distress. I will take no denials; I have found you; I have, in a sense, lifted you from the grave; and you need a protector. Go on, my dear—I will follow."

She strode back to the station, with never a word to her companion. He had buttoned his shabby coat closely about him, and he walked with an air, swinging his cane, and setting his hat at something of an angle. Looked at more closely, he was a man who had the air of looking younger than he really was; there were little lines about the corners of his cleanly-shaved mouth and about his eyes that were those of advancing age. Yet his figure was good and his step elastic, and even his shabby clothes sat upon him with a certain grace. He made no attempt to address here again; he contented himself with striding along beside her, giving her an occasional glance, and lightly breathing a tune between his half-closed lips. And in that order they came to the station.

Still utterly regardless of him, she made enquiries concerning the next train to London; found that she had some considerable time to wait. Perhaps he knew her well enough to know that it was not a moment when he could press himself upon her; be that as it may, he simply kept her in sight, and lounged about the station. When the train arrived, she got into an empty carriage and closed the door; the whistle had sounded before he pulled open the door and sprang in, and closed it again. But even then he sank down in a corner at the other end of the carriage, and gazed dreamily out of the window at the darkening landscape and said nothing.

His tactics were successful; in sheer desperation she came to the corner opposite to that in which he was seated, and spoke.

"If you attempt to follow me when we get to London, I will seek protection," she said, "I have only to tell a constable that you are annoying me, and you will see what will happen."

He still gazed dreamily out of the window, with a pleasant smile upon his thin face; at last he spoke, without looking at her.

"It might be awkward if I suggested that the lady I was following—for her own sake, of course—was one who was not responsible for her actions. A lady who had forgotten her own name—who was wandering about the world without anyone to look after her; who had allowed someone else to be buried in her place. What a wonderful line for the evening papers!"

"You would never do that!" she exclaimed breathlessly.

"Wouldn't I? It is very evident that you don't know Victor Kelman," he replied, with a momentary glance at her. Then, turning his gaze once more out of the window, he went on—"Pray don't interrupt me; I have been for some time reading the stars, and I think I see something up there which gives me a clue to a very remarkable business."

"Pray go on," she said, as she watched him intently.

"I have a remembrance of an old story of wrong and shame," he said. "Of a father who lived retired and melancholy and unhappy—who kept a beautiful girl retired and melancholy, too. Of a mother who had died, so far as I knew, and yet was never spoken of. The stars teach me that this unhappy man, dying, bequeathed a legacy of unhappiness to his child—sent her out into the world on a mission. The stars seem pretty steady, Olive; do they speak the truth?"

"Yes."

"They show me this poor distorted girl—or woman—setting out for London with a certain purpose—a purpose so dreadful that she is willing to let an accident blot her out, and to creep to her work secretly. She abandons her property—her money—everything. Yet the purpose must be a good one, from her point of view, or she is not the woman to carry it out."

"It is a good purpose!" exclaimed Olive. "It is to right an old wrong—to have vengeance for an old shame put upon my mother and upon me. I do go about it secretly; this woman's death gave me the chance. You won't betray me!"

"Not for the world," he replied. "The stars teach me that you won't succeed, my dear Olive; you're not the sort for vengeance. But as I love you, and as I hold a certain power over you, by reason of my discovery this afternoon, I'll stick to you and we'll see it through together. I have no compassion on anyone but yourself. We'll work together, my dear."

She sat silent, and together they went on their road to London.

(To be Continued.

THE TROUBLESOME TICK.

In South Africa there is an insect called the "tick," which is a great torment to the horses, bullocks, etc., in the warm season. It fastens itself on to their skins, and is very difficult to remove. But Nature has provided a remedy. While the animals are browsing on the veldt a small bird, about the size of a pigeon, and known as the "tick-bird," comes round and deliberately alights on their backs, and after picking out all the ticks it can find, flies off to pastures new. The animals are quite pleased at the visits of these little birds, and make no remonstrance. Frequently two or three tickbirds may be seen perched gaily on the back of a single bullock.

The Farm

FITTING UP THIN HORSES.

A knowing horseman can make good profit in fattening up horses that have become run down, and for that reason may be purchased for a low price from the owners, who do not know how to plump them up again, or even renovate them for service. It is usual to find one or more customary causes, in such conditions. Look first to the teeth. In many instances, irregularities, or a broken or split or sharp tooth, or long tooth, grown up high, on account of a cavity above or below, corresponding with a missing molar, keep the horse from properly masticating his food or deter him from eating the amount necessary to keep him in good condition. Where such things are found they may be speedily set right by the proper use of the veterinary dentist's instruments, and the horse will at once pick up and do well.

If the teeth are found to be in good condition, next lift the tail and examine the region of the anus, for worms are a common cause of thriftlessness, and their presence is indicated by a fur of scaly material about the anus. Worms must be gotten rid of, if the thin horse is to be fattened. All the food imaginable will fail, where worms are plainly sapping the blood and strength. For worms give two ounces of turpentine shaken up in one pint of raw linseed oil. Administer it after starving the horse for 12 hours, and follow it up with a drachm of dried sulphate of iron night and morning in the feed for one week. Then skip 10 days, and repeat for another week to destroy the worms hatched out from the eggs remaining in the intestines, following the first treatment. If the horse still lacks appetite, add two drachms of powdered gentian root to the iron at each dose and he will soon go to eating greedily.

When the teeth are all right and evidences of worms are absent chronic indigestion is the next cause to be suspected. As a rule no medicine need be given other than a preliminary physic ball or a drench of raw linseed oil. Follow with molasses mixed with each feed. At least one quart of molasses should be given twice daily. Mix it with a like amount of water, and then incorporate it intimately with cut hay, coarse wheat, bran and corn meal. Feed whole oats at noon, and long hay at night. This is good feeding in ordinary cases, but where the horse is very thin, and covered with sores, or showing other evidences of indigestion, the amount of molasses may be greatly increased.

In certain worn our army horses, as much as 12 pounds of molasses have been given daily along with cut hay or grass, and the results have been astonishingly good. In fact, such horses plumped up so quickly that their former drivers failed to recognize them in six weeks after the feeding process commenced.

In most cases of chronic indigestion, clipping the hair usually works like magic, and we should strongly advocate this practice, provided the horses are to be stabled comfortably, as they should be, if it is desired to fatten them quickly in short order. Exercise should be restricted during the feeding period. Care will have to be taken, however, that the horses do not become constipated. If they should show signs of that condition mix a couple of tablespoonfuls of glauber salts in their feed, night and morning, or dissolve it in the drinking water. The feeding of carrots or well-made silage will, however, obviate the necessity of using salts, and it is best, if possible, to get along without medicine.

KEEP CALVES DRY AND CLEAN.

Every human mother, who is fit to be a mother, knows that if her baby is allowed to remain wet and uncleanly, it will soon grow sickly. The bovine baby is strictly amenable to the same law. Every calf raiser must have seen the ill effects of allowing calves to lie in their own voidings and urine. A farmer was once showing us his stock. His horses were bedded down with an abundance of straw. His calves were lying in filth and moisture that made us indignant to behold. "What are you raising those calves for?" we asked. "To make cows of them," he replied. "Oh no, you are not. You are raising them to be weak, sickly failures," was our answer. He confessed to us that he had lost a good many calves, but he never had thought that the way he had kept them was the cause, says a correspondent.

Turn a calf or a pig out in the woods and it will find for itself a bed of dry leaves in a clean place, and they will keep healthy, if they have food enough.

In my own calf stable every winter are from 25 to 30 calves. Around the outside, next to the wall is a feeding alley. Then comes a row of stanchions, the only place on the premises where I use a stanchion. Then comes the open ample room, with a dirt floor. This is covered every day, and, if necessary, twice a day, either with bright, dry straw or shavings. This floor is sprinkled night and morning with a good disinfectant. The calves are fed in these stanchions, with skim milk, fresh from the separator, in clean tin pails, twice a day. Then they are given a feed of oats or barley meal, followed by alfalfa hay. All this consumes an hour, say. Then they are let out of the stanchions to run at will on the floor. Twice a day they are let out in the big barn yard to have a run and play. Fresh water is kept standing before them, on the floor of the stable, all the time.

It's awfully hard to convince ourselves that those who praise us are liars.

MYSTERY OF A WARSHIP

THE MIKASA ON DUTY AGAIN, BUT HER STORY UNTOLD.

Secret of the Sinking of Admiral Togo's Flagship Will Never be Told.

The Japanese Government has written at last the final chapter in as typical a story of Oriental mystery as the world will ever puzzle over. This is the announcement that the battleship Mikasa has been raised from the mud of Sasebo harbor and restored to the list of the imperial navy.

The last chapter is typically Japanese. It tells no more than the first, and perhaps there will never be more than a few hundred close mouthed Japanese who will know the real story of the sinking of Admiral Togo's celebrated flagship.

The Mikasa blew up and sank at her moorings on September 11, 1905. That was just at the end of the three days rioting in Tokio occasioned by the protest of the Japanese people against the terms of the treaty of Portsmouth, closing the war.

For three days men had been cut down by the swords of the gendarmes in the streets of the capital and the rioting had spread to Kobe, Yokohama, Nagoya and other important Japanese towns. In Kobe the statue of Marquis, now Prince, Ito, which stood in a public market place, had been dragged from its pedestal by an angry mob only the night before the sinking of the Mikasa and set up in derision in the midst of the Yoshiwara, the district of the painted castaways of the streets.

When the Mikasa sank the Japanese papers throughout the whole empire published only about three paragraphs about it, telling the bare facts of the disaster; the number of men killed and the details of the

SUICIDE OF THE CAPTAIN.

That was all. Although the flagship of the victorious fleet had been lost and half its complement of sailors had gone down with it the big dailies of Tokio and Osaka dismissed the matter with the briefest mention, reminiscent of the paragraphs detailing the movements of troops during the campaigns against Kouropatkin, Stoessel and Linievitch.

It was said that shortly after nightfall, while Admiral Togo and the Captain of the Mikasa were on another ship entertaining Prince Arisugawa, one of the Princes of the blood, fire was discovered near the powder magazines of the Mikasa, and although aid was hurried from neighboring battleships the flames reached the magazines. Nearly 500 men lost their lives, the despatches added. When the Captain of the Mikasa heard of the destruction of his vessel he threw himself out of a second story window of a hotel in Sasebo and died of a broken neck.

That was the Japanese version, grudgingly printed in the newspapers. That was the story sent out to the world through the carefully censored Government telegraph offices. It was not until two weeks after the sinking of the Mikasa that there appeared in the Shanghai Times a story contradicting the Japanese version and seeming to bear the marks of truth.

This account was to the effect that a Japanese naval officer who was a guest of an American at a geisha dinner in Tokio and who felt his sake prematurely allowed himself to narrate the real story of the sinking of Togo's flagship. The riot infection in Tokio and other large cities of Japan had spread to the victorious fleet under Admiral Togo, he was quoted as having said.

Most of the fighting men on the fleet believed with the indignant citizens ashore, that the war had been fought in vain and that through the influence of President Roosevelt, coupled with the cleverness of the Russian peace envoys, Japan had been cheated out of the merited fruits of her victory. The sailors on the Mikasa divided into partisan groups, one supporting the Government and another condemning it for accepting humiliating terms.

The dispute between the factions finally became so hot that they had

A PITCHED BATTLE

on the night of September 11, when Admiral Togo and the Captain of the ship were off duty. The noise of the firing was heard in the city of Sasebo, and this fact was afterward attested to by some missionaries living there.

Admiral Togo and even Prince Arisugawa himself were putting off from the ship upon which they were having their evening's entertainment when a fanatical member of the insurgent party on the Mikasa fired the magazines with his own hand and sent half the crew, friends and enemies alike, down to death with the hulk.

After the appearance of this story in the Shanghai paper the Japanese Government came out with a prompt denial of the alleged facts, reiterating briefly the circumstances formerly allowed to be published in Japan. All the Japanese papers reproduced this official statement without explanatory or supplementary comment.

An interesting circumstance in connection with the effort of one newspaper correspondent to send out this unofficial version of the Mikasa incident served to convince those who heard of it that the real story of the battleship's destruction had not been published. There was an Englishman in Tokio, the correspondent of a big London daily, who had won the displeasure of the Japanese Government by sending to his paper news which he did not receive at the official information bureau established by the War Department. Immediately after the blowing up of the Mikasa this Englishman realized that he was being kept under strictest surveillance.

Knowing that it would be impossible for him to cable from any Japanese telegraph office the facts that he had learned about the disaster, he prepared to send his story by the purser of an English steamer to Shanghai in order that it might be cabled from that port according to arrangements he had previously made and utilized in the sending out of information which would not pass the censor's pencil.

He wrote his story in his room at the Imperial Hotel in Tokio and went down to Yokohama the night before the steamer was scheduled to sail.

HE WAS FOLLOWED TO YOKOHAMA

Once there he jumped into a rickshaw and was driven to the Oriental Palace Hotel.

Another rickshaw followed hard upon his heels. The Englishman jumped out of his conveyance, hurried through the hotel from the back entrance to the front and took another rickshaw to the hatoba, or Government pier. There he engaged a sendo to row him in a sampan out to the steamer.

Just as he came down the gangplank of the steamer after delivering his cable message into the hands of the purser, to be forwarded from Shanghai, he met his shadow, being rowed at top speed out to the ship. Somehow or other the cable message miscarried and the Shanghai paper was the only one to print what many foreigners believed to be the real story of the sinking of the Mikasa.

After their pet battleship had sunk the Japanese naval engineers immediately began elaborate plans for raising it. Because of the tremendous damage that had been done to the hull of the ship by the explosion of its magazine all ordinary means for getting it up were of no avail.

Consequently the engineers had to build a coffer dam all about the Mikasa where it lay in the mud and after pumping out the water repairs were made in the hull sufficient to give buoyancy to the boat. After being floated the battleship was completely overhauled and refitted at Sasebo.

Early in March the ceremonies of reestablishing the flagship in the service were conducted on board the ship. Capt. Matsumura, who had directed the refitting operations, read an address of condolence for the souls of the men who had perished in the sinking and a Shinto priest conducted a service in honor of the members of the crew who had perished then.

Every reference made was to the "regrettable fire" that had caused the temporary disabling of the proud ship which had been in the van of all the fights before Port Arthur and foremost in the work of sinking the Russian Baltic fleet at Tsushima Straits.

MIGHTY WORK OF EARTHQUAKES.

Dr. John M. Clarke, from recent studies of records and contemporary documents combined with that of geological dislocations in the St. Lawrence and Camplain valleys, concludes that the Canadian earthquake of 1663 was the severest disturbance this continent has ever suffered from terrestrial dislocation. There was a great movement of the crust along the course of the St. Lawrence River, the paleozoic rocks slipping against the shield of crystalline rocks where they are in contact, and the destructive effects from Montreal down to Tadousac were tremendous. Doctor Clarke thinks that the displacement of the rocks was continued in the direction of the Lake Champlain valley along the line of contact with the great crystalline mass of the Adirondack region.

The South African War raised Britain's National Debt from 635 millions to nearly 797 millions.

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QUEEN FLORENCE—STORY OF A MAY DAY TRIUMPH



MANY, many years had passed since the Pilgrim Fathers landed upon the shores of New England. And it was long, long ago that the close descendants of those Pilgrims founded the little town of Mayfield. Men they were of grave and solemn mien; strictly upright and just, yet, withal, seeming to find little joy or cheer in life.

Miss Katherine glanced about the schoolroom in which were seated her many pupils—some very good, some very mischievous, and some (by far the greatest part) just half way between. Although the ancestors of nearly all of them were stern-faced Puritans, not a gloomy countenance was to be seen here. Miss Kitty wondered what those self-same Puritan ancestors would say to the plan she was about to propose to their boy and girl descendants.

The 1st of May would arrive within the week. Mayfield had never celebrated May Day. The Pilgrims frowned upon May dances and maypoles and all such frivolous amusements, and somehow the celebration was never adopted by their grandchildren or their great-great-grandchildren. But Miss Kitty was determined there should be a festival this year. Fancy any place having the name of Mayfield and then not ushering in properly the glorious season of May!

So, first of all, the teacher described to her charges how May Day was celebrated, both in olden and modern times; how some of the ceremonies are derived from Roman observances in honor of the goddess Flora; how the maypole itself was originally used in the worship of nature in the East, and how many new customs, among them a pilgrimage to the fields and meadows, followed by a feast, were introduced by the people of Merry England.

This recital interested every boy and girl so much that when Miss Kitty unfolded her plan it was received with enthusiasm. They were anxious to prepare for the celebration at once. At first they desired to have a king, as well as a queen of May, but their teacher explained that the king of May had passed out of existence a long time before.

Who was to be queen? The choice was a matter of greatest importance. Many of the girls were exceedingly popular; indeed, probably the only lassie who fancied she wouldn't have the slightest chance to be queen was little Florence.

Only a few weeks before this time Florence had bidden good-bye to the sunflowers of Nebraska and begun her journey eastward. Uncle Tom and Aunt Mary had pleaded that the little girl be lent to them for a while, in order that she might receive a good school training. Where Florence lived, in Nebraska, she was too far from the nearest school. Nor had she a single boy or girl playmate. Yet she was not lonely. Her four-footed friends among the horses and cattle were numerous; even the rolling prairies, a green-covered ocean, with its heaves and swells, and the vast cornfields, seemed like friends to her.

And so sorry she was to leave such friends, and the little house under the shadow of a great mud bank, and father and mother. Then she was ever so shy among school children. She did not know that her gentle and unassuming ways had already won her many friends.

It was Tommy Smith—generous, impulsive, kind-hearted Tommy—who suggested that inasmuch as strangers should be shown every courtesy and made to feel at home at once, Florence should be honored by the choice of queen. And she was! The shy little girl was so unselfish herself that every other girl felt ashamed of her own selfishness, and eagerly greeted Florence as sovereign.

As though pleased at the homage rendered her, Mother Nature was in her very best mood on May Day. But among those who greeted Mother Nature there could be no one more joyful than Queen Florence, as, seated in her flower-decked chariot, she was drawn by her faithful subjects to the scene of festivity in the meadow.

How Jacky Won the Prize

JACKY felt bad, indeed, because he was not permitted to enter the contest. You see, father had offered a prize to the boy who captured the largest fish during their excursion to the creek that afternoon. Harry, Robert and Jim were to go. Off they trudged, laden with fishing tackle, while lonely Jacky was left behind.

Soon it became very irksome in the house, with no one to play with but a sleepy cat—a cat that didn't want to play at all. Therefore Jacky ran out of doors through the orchard and into the meadow beyond.

Plumping himself down under the old apple tree, Jacky looked into the brook which rippled along close by. But this only served to make him more dissatisfied with himself. Harry, Robert and Jim were looking into water, too—but they were fishing!

Then a sudden thought came to him. Searching in his pocket, he brought forth a tangled piece of string. Somewhere about his jacket he found a pin, which he carefully bent into a hook. He'd often seen little minnows in the brook, so he was going fishing, too.

A fat worm was found and placed upon the hook, the cord was tied to the hook, and soon the wee fisherman was busy. The minutes passed, but he didn't notice time now. Wasn't he fishing? He was supremely happy.

All at once there came a tug, and the next instant a big fish leaped right out of the water upon the bank. Quick as a wink, Jack seized the struggling fellow in his jacket and ran with all his might through the meadow and the orchard, up to the house.

Harry and Robert and Jim came home each with a good catch. Harry claimed the prize for the largest fish. But just as father was about to bestow upon him the splendid fishing-rod, mother and Jacky cried: "Wait!" Father was taken out into the kitchen, and there was pointed out to him the huge trout Jacky had captured in the brook. It was ever so much bigger than Harry's fish.

So, amid the congratulations of his brothers, Jacky was awarded the prize.

The "Pirates" Score One

DIFFICULT enough it was to obtain Farmer Green's permission to use the old flat-bottomed scow. But Captain Billy Mumford accomplished the task, and the "Bloody Robbers," in consequence, were jubilant.

That Saturday, they reasoned, would surely be the finest kind of a day. Hadn't it rained the last four Saturdays? So it couldn't possibly be bad for "five straight," as Skinny expressed it.

And on Saturday they were going to hitch Jupe to the scow and have him tow them up the creek to the best camping ground they could find, where they intended to stay for at least three days. There would be no trouble about Jupe, because he had already been "promised" by Joe Stanton's father.

Saturday afternoon came and found every member of the "Bloody Robbers" at the Cove. Provisions were placed in the custody of Skinny, and Jack Warner appointed lieutenant. These were carefully inspected and freely commented upon. Indeed, it may be added that they were freely tested, as well; and that the supply was somewhat smaller by the time they were ready to hitch up Jupe.

Just then they heard a shot from around the Bend.

"Come on, let's see who's shootin'!" "Guess it's some one baggin' ducks!"

These and many other exclamations came from the group, who promptly deserted the Cove for the Bend. They could start on the scow 'most any time, you know; but not every minute could they see a "duck shootin'." Joe Stanton paused irresolutely a moment; then he led Jupe to the fence and tied him to a post.

The quarter mile to the Bend was covered in an exceedingly short time, but when the advance guard of the "Robbers" arrived panting at the spot from where they assumed the sound had come, they heard another shot some distance above. And the more they walked, the further "above" the shots seemed to sound; until, at last, they decided to return.

"We'll never find a camp 'less we get the boat a-movin' right now," said Skinny emphatically.

The others agreed and trudged back to the Cove as rapidly as their wearied limbs would permit.

But when they reached the Cove they found, to their astonishment, that Jupe was missing. And he was missing the rest of the afternoon. Not until that evening was he found, calmly grazing in a meadow owned by Joe Stanton's father. Around his neck was tied a piece of dirty paper, upon which was scrawled the following:

"You fellers think yur smart, but you ain't. We kep shootin that gunn to draw yu awa. An maybee you no who tuk yur hors now.

"Yur enemy,

"MIKE FLANNIGAN,

"Captain of Bloody Pirates."

The "Robbers" said some horribly nasty things when they read the note. Did they know who stole their horse? Of course they did. Mike Flannigan could ride like "sixty," when bareback, and one and all could see him in their mind's eye galloping along the lane that led from the Cove, leaving them without means of getting to their camp, for they couldn't pole against the stream for any distance, that was certain.

Yes, the "Pirates" had scored one.

"But it'll be our turn next," fiercely declared the "Robbers." And it was.



RIDING LIKE "SIXTY"

LEGEND of the THREE OAKS



THREE brothers stood on the summit of the hill. A pretty hill it was—as pretty as any in Derbyshire—with a pleasing view stretching on all sides. But none of the brothers felt its beauty this morning, for they were bidding one another good-bye. A little while and they would be separated; gone along three different paths, perhaps never to meet again.

Too sad for further words, they clasped hands once more and then turned to go. Not yet had they descended the hill, when one brother waved his arm, crying:

"Come back, my brothers! Come back!"

When they rejoined him, he drew from his pocket three acorns.

"Let us give these acorns our names," said he. "Then we shall plant them, and where the acorn grows into a tree, so will he whose name it bears prosper; but shall it not grow, or shall the tree be blasted, it will be as a sign that the brother it represents be in sore need or dead."

So saying, he planted the three acorns. Again the brothers said good-bye and parted.

Two of the brothers journeyed into distant lands, the third stayed at the old home in Derbyshire. You may know how anxiously this brother watched and tended the acorns, and protected the saplings as best he could against all weather.

Days and weeks and years flew by. The three oaks were growing sturdily; yet no word passed from one brother to another. Then a hard winter came, and one of the oaks succumbed to the heavy blasts that swept over the hill. In sorrow, the third brother folded his arms, bent his head and murmured:

"Now John is dead."

Other years passed. The two remaining oaks throve. But finally there came a terrific storm. Struck by lightning, another of the oaks lay torn and twisted on the ground. And the brother, standing beside the oak, now prone, muttered sadly to himself:

"Alas! James is dead. I am alone in the world."

A few days later the man disappeared from his old home, nor was he ever heard of again. Perhaps it may be that the magic of the spell was broken after the death of two of the brothers; for, although ages passed, the oak is yet standing, in all its loneliness. People frequently visit this monarch, upon what is now known as Oaker hill, in Derbyshire, England. But what has become of the third brother? No one seems to know.

WHICH IS THE WORST?

Three Forms of Death Which are Horrible to Describe.

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say.

In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect digs its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It scorches up the blood-vessels, and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable.

Another fearful death results from eating "bhat," a vegetable which grows in the East, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhat" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick-red color.

There is a South American vine called the "knotter," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, scaring and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage, and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail.

It is best to ask the girl who has said "No" to return your love letters. There may be good material in them to use again.

A Charming May Basket



YOU can make a nice little May basket by cutting out this design from vari-colored cardboard. The back should be exactly like the front, of course, and the two parts may readily be sewn together or attached in similar manner. Lacing back and forth through the holes with appropriate ribbon is suggested. An attractive handle you can easily improvise; or use ribbon, if you will.

Steeplechase at Eton



A STEEPLECHASE is held each year at Eton College, in England. There are two events—one open to the "school" and the other to the "juniors." In this year's steeplechase, held some weeks ago, seventy-four boys were entered.

Among those competing in the junior event was the youthful earl of Lisburne. You see him, in the picture above, taking off his walking shoes. He is 16 years old, and the owner of 42,800 acres of land.

You also have a photograph of the runners lined up for the chase. The second figure on the right is a lad also of the nobility. This is Viscount Carlton, the 16-year-old son and heir of the earl of Wharncliffe.

WHERE THEY WERE.

"Where are the fish in the brooklet?" inquired the early spring sportsman.

"Brooklet?" echoed the landlord. "You've made a slight mistake. The fish are in the booklet."

Some men employ odd methods in trying to get even.

THE GRATEFUL CHIPMUNK

"PATTER we called him. Inasmuch as the name doesn't even hint what kind of animal he was, I might as well tell you that Patter was a chipmunk. And a handsome fellow he was, too—all white underneath, from his forefeet to the tip of his tail; a tawny red and brown above, with black and white streaks running lengthwise down his back, and black spreading over the upper surface of his tail. Then he had a cunning little face, with lines of white drawn from the tip of the nose to each ear.

Brother Billy and I were going after nuts one day last fall. Just as we passed Jenkins' barn, something that looked like a squirrel popped out the door and ran down the road. Billy threw a stone with all his might (boys always have a stone or something ready to throw, you know), and knocked the poor little thing over. I ran to it, picked it up in my arms and carried it home—after I'd scolded Billy, who certainly deserved it.

When father came home he said the animal was a chipmunk, not a squirrel, and that it didn't seem to be very badly hurt, except that one foot was lamed. I nursed Patter and cared for him until he was entirely well. By that time he had become so tame that he didn't wish to leave us.

So Patter stayed. I wouldn't have kept him otherwise, 'cause father doesn't believe in caging poor animals that are much better off in the woods. But we were very glad that the little fellow did choose to stay. He wasn't any trouble to us at all, and he was just the very nicest pet you could have. He would perch on your shoulder and chatter in a gurgly sort of a way that was very funny. And he'd eat 'most anything we gave him—raw meat, bread, cheese, milk—everything but fish and eggs. He'd go hunting, too, after mice, frogs, flies, beetles, butterflies, moths and other insects. Many a mouse he caught. Indeed, he was a much better mouser than Tabby, who wou'dn't do anything but eat what we gave her and then nap.

"TIGHTLY GRIPPING THE NECKLACE"

Patter seemed to be especially fond of me. He never seemed to forget that it was I who brought him home and nursed him, and he appeared to wish to show how grateful he was whenever he had the opportunity.

Then the darling little chipmunk did something for which I shall always be grateful to him. You see, it was a really and truly beautiful pearl necklace that father presented me on my birthday. And when the necklace disappeared you can't imagine how I grieved. The most tantalizing thing about it all was that I couldn't think where I possibly could have lost it. You see, I hadn't worn it. It still should have been lying snugly in my jewel case.

But Patter was a better detective than I. He knew something was the matter, and I'm sure he felt just as sorry as I. He did all he could to comfort me. Then he looked ever so wise and darted off without even a little squeak of good-bye. He scampered upstairs toward the attic, and that was the last I saw of him that afternoon. I supposed he must be hunting mice.

It was almost time for father to reach home, when I heard a patter at my elbow. Turning my head, I saw that dear little chipmunk tightly gripping in his mouth the lost necklace! You may know how I hugged and petted him. You never saw a chipmunk smile, I suppose, so there isn't much use telling you how Patter looked. But he was mightily happy. So was I, you may be sure.

I didn't know where Patter had found the necklace until he caught at my arm and coaxed me to the attic, where I found, in the wall behind an old trunk, the home of a mouse, where were many little stolen articles. Evidently the jewel case had been open, and a mouse had carried away the necklace.

No amount of money could have bought Patter after that. Even Billy, who didn't like the chipmunk a bit (I s'pose because Patter didn't trust him), admired the cunning fellow immensely when he heard the story.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PUSSY THE MOUSER



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1908.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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MEMORABLE STRUGGLE.

Attention was called recently in these columns to what is known as the Aylesworth Bill, which is an attempt to create voters' lists for portions of certain of the Provinces which, while incidentally destructive of the Provincial lists and subversive of the old Liberal doctrine that the Provinces shall have the supreme right to define their own electorates, will provide for the disfranchisement of Conservatives and the addition to the lists, notably in Manitoba, of the names of a lot of Liberals not entitled to appear thereon for the approaching Dominion elections. A very grave crisis has arisen at Ottawa in the attempt to force this legislation through Parliament. The parties are engaged in a struggle from which neither can retire with honor. It is victory or death. The Government insists upon putting its measure through, making only minor concessions which are wholly unsatisfactory to the Opposition; while the latter has held up supplies and threatened to starve the Government into surrender. Talks of a dissolution of parliament and an early appeal to the country are heard where politicians gather, It is doubtful, however, if the Government would take the risk of asking a judgment of the people when the air is literally charged with the gravest kinds of accusations against the Liberal party and certain of its leaders. While the Opposition, doubtless, would desire to get out the full evidence of the corruption and graft which they believe have grown up in the departments during recent years, they would not be unwilling to try fortune with the government in an immediate appeal to the country. There is such a feeling of distrust prevailing throughout the Dominion as presaged the overthrow of the Ross Administration in 1904. The feeling that the time has come for a change is spreading rapidly, and promises to become irresistible.

Conferences between Sir Wilfrid and Hon. Mr. Borden have taken place this week with a view to relieving the situation and permitting the voting of supplies to carry on the Government, but according to latest reports these were without substantial results. The government must have money or go to the country and seek a vote of confidence. Failing to secure the latter it must hand over the administration of Dominion affairs to the leader of the Conservative Party. Mr. Borden and his supporters in the House are resolute in their attitude and refuse to grant or vote supplies so long as the government persists in pressing the Aylesworth Bill.

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

THE MARINE ENQUIRY.

Scarcely had Judge Cassels organized his commission to take evidence touching the charges brought against the department of Marine and Fisheries in the report of the Civil Service Commission and begun the taking of evidence than he was obliged to adjourn the sittings of the Commission to enable him to fill his duties as Judge of the Exchequer Court in the Maritime Provinces. It will probably be six weeks before he will or can resume his hearing of the charges against the Marine department. The reason for this is that the Government has failed to provide a substitute to hear cases in the Exchequer Court, as stipulated for by Judge Cassels when he agreed to accept the appointment as commissioner. It will be remembered that Mr. Borden and other members of the Opposition anticipated just such a state of affairs, and suggested that the further investigation of the Marine department should be continued by the members who made the original Civil Service report. "Whether or not," says the Toronto News, "it would have been wiser to request the commissioners to continue their investigations rather than to appoint Judge Cassels is not a question now. The judge is appointed. But surely the situation was grave enough to warrant the Government in making immediate arrangements to relieve him of his Exchequer appointments so that he could carry on the inquiry without interruption.

"Public money has been wasted in the Marine Department. The Minister has failed to exercise his powers in the reorganization of of this branch of the service. The Senate has passed a resolution condemnatory of the middleman who has fed on that department especially. Col. Anderson's views concerning Mr. Fraser have gone have gone abroad and Mr. Fraser has had no opportunity to face the accusations.

"Other members of the staff are under suspicion and must be until the inquiry is completed. Yet the Government waited for a month before taking any step to meet the conditions which were presumably accepted when Judge Cassels received this special commission."

CORRESPONDENCE.

INTERPROVINCIAL BRIDGE.

The following letter was received by Mr. John Kelly, Mayor of Grenville.

Quebec, 6th May, 1908.

JOHN KELLY, Esq.
Mayor of Grenville, Que.

DEAR MR. MAYOR:—I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 4th inst., which was handed to me in Montreal when the delegation, re the Interprovincial Bridge over the Ottawa, met the Premier, the Honorable Mr. Devlin, and myself. I am sorry to learn that you are indisposed and hope that you will soon regain your usual health.

I may say that the delegation was most influentially composed and expressed its views in a clear and convincing manner. It was represented that the estimated cost of the bridge would be $100,000 of which sum the Federal Minister of Public Works agreed to recommend the payment of one-half by the Federal Government, and the Provincial Government of Quebec was asked to contribute the sum of $25,000. I may say that, as a matter of principle, this Government cannot agree to contribute to the cost of any bridge or other public work, to which the municipal or other interested local parties do not contribute for at least a part. It would not be safe for this Government to depart from this policy, as otherwise demands would be made upon the Provincial Treasury which it could not bear. It is thus necessary to avoid making a precedent.

The whole question was submitted to the Cabinet Council this morning and I am authorized to say that the Province of Quebec will contribute $15,000 out of $25,000, asked from us, leaving the balance of $10,000 to be subscribed by the local people interested in the matter. It must be further understood that the maintenance of the bridge, when completed, must be at the cost of some other body, preferably the Dominion Government.

I may say that I have urged your claims with all the earnestness possible, and the above arrangement is the best I can do for you under existing circumstances. I trust that you, and my friends of the Village and Township of Grenville, as well as the other parts of Argenteuil interested in this project, will be satisfied with the measure of success that has been achieved by your delegation and representative in the local legislature. Believe me, with every consideration,

Yours Faithfully,
(Sgd.) W. A. WEIR.

Hon. W. A. Weir again the Candidate.

At the Liberal Convention held in the Court House on Wednesday last the Hon. W. A. Weir was unanimously chosen as the standard-bearer of the Liberal party in Argenteuil.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. Robert Creswell, president of the Liberal Association, who said he thought there was no necessity of taking a ballot save by a standing vote which was unanimous.

Hon. W. A. Weir, in expressing his thanks for the honor conferred upon him said that signs of success in this campaign were everywhere in evidence. He first addressed the meeting in French and then in English, devoting considerable attention to the work of progress that had been the government of the Gouin Government, more particularly to the improvement on roads and permanent bridges that had taken place in this riding during the time that he had had the honor of representing them. He made reference to the monies he had been priviled to obtain for this county for roads, bridges and education. He referred also to the probability of his being opposed by Mr. J. M. McDougall, of Hull, of whom, said Mr. Weir, I have not a word to say, as he is a gentleman of talent and an able lawyer. The speaker concluded by expressing confidence in the electors returning him to power on the 8th of June.

Short addresses eulogistic of the candidate were also delivered by Mr. T. Rheaume, R. Stackhouse, L. L. Legault, G. J. Walker and J. E. Valois.

J. M. McDougall, K.C. to oppose Hon. W. A. Weir

A rousing meeting of the Conservative Association was held in the Town Hall on Thursday afternoon last, the chair being occupied by Mr. Jno. Hope, President of the Association, and with him were seated Mr. G. H. Perley, R. P. deLaronde, G. E. Bampton, I. A. Belard, J. B. Bonhomme and F. Paquette, who was appointed secretary of the Association in succession to Mr. Lafleur who is now residing in Montreal.

The chairman expressed his pleasure at the large attendance and keen interest which was being manifested and which showed that the Conservatives in this good old county were very much alive. Calling for nominations Mr. G. E. Bampton took great pleasure in nominating Mr. H. Slater, a gentleman of sterling quality, and who, he felt sure could lead the party to success. The motion found a ready seconder in Mr. H. Hammond.

Mr. Slater in response, thanked the Convention for offering him the candidature, but owing to stress of business was forced to decline the honor and was pleased to nominate Mr. J. McDougall of Hull, which nomination was seconded by R. Jones & J. Miller, and unanimously agreed upon.

A deputation was then appointed to wait on Mr. McDougall, who shortly afterwards entered the hall, amid lustrous cheering, and in accepting the nomination and thanking the convention for the honor thus bestowed on him Mr. McDougall made a stirring speech in which he criticized the Gouin administration, pointing out the treachery accorded the Hon. Mr. Parent by those elected to support him. In taking up the fight in this county Mr. McDougall urged all to united effort and then he had no fear but that the Conservative party would be victorious.

The meeting was addressed by Mr. G. H. Perley, J. L. St. Jacques and others.

Carpet Squares too—Axminster, Tapestry, Unions, all straight from the mills. The very newest colorings and patterns, and the prices surprise us. Anyone can afford one of these squares.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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 Morand & 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.

FEILTEUR.
Imported Percheron Stallion.

— DESCRIPTION —

Feilteur—is a beautiful black-gray with white tail and mane, stands 16-2 hands high, weighs about 1700 lbs, best of feet and legs and goes straight on them, heavy bone, well muscled, attractive head, well set up neck, short back and strong loin.

He was carefully selected in France and imported by Mr. Robert Ness in July, 1907, and is said by practical horse men to be the best draught horse in the County. He was exhibited in Sherbrooke last Autumn, taking his right place as first in a large class.

— PEDIGREE —

Feilteur—61032, sire Rossini 43601, by Ravachol 43259, by Oreste 30316, by Carabiz 13199. Dam-Cocotte 23779, she by Lisette 41235, she by Jeannot 35958, by Ehemas 1278, by Romulus 735, he by Romulus, by La Biche, by Waterloo.

— TERMS —

FEILTEUR will stand for the improvement of stock at the Proprietor's Stables and will be used to a limited number of mares at $12.00 to insure and $10.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Parties breeding two or more, a reasonable reduction will be made. Pasture free to those from a distance. Mares at owner's risk.

ROSCOE No. 5.

ROSCOE NO. 5.—Percheron Stallion will be at Proprietor's Stables on Monday; David Bates, Avoca, Tuesday; McVicar's Corners, Harrington, Wednesday; Sandy Fraser's, Lost River, on Thursday; Hugh Mahon's on Friday evening and Saturday.

J. DARNOLD, Prop.
GRENVILLE, Que.

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

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

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

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

Carpets
AND
Carpet Squares

All Prices.

W. Banford & Son,

SUPERIOR JR.

The Fastest Horse in the County

Superior Junior is a fine rangey horse, of Coffee colour, white points, great action, stands 16¼ hands high, weight 1,000 lbs., with a four year old record of 2.21¾ without special training, and a quarter mile trial in 31¾ seconds. He has proved himself a great producer which is made evident by his stock in this County and elsewhere.

He was sired by Timebreaker 2.24¼ Grandsire Superior 2.17, also sire of Wentworth 2.07. He is of the Wilkes family which is noted stock. He is also a brother of Babybreaker 2.17.

Superior Junior, will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

TERMS:—$10.00 to insure foal, payable in March, 1909. All mares at owner's risk. Mares and foal held responsible for horse service.

W. H. AYERS, Prop.
LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

WOOL WANTED!

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.

The Lachute Knitting Co. Limited.

MUSKOKA THE BEAUTIFUL.

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System. It contains a large map, lots of views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1908 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publication free, apply to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, 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 brush 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 McQUAT, Brownsburg.

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

SUMMARY MATTERS.

CIRCUIT COURT.

IN & FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Province of Quebec } No. 3451
District of Terrebonne }

JOSEPH LECLAIR, carriage-maker of the town of Ste. Jerome, County and district of Terrebonne. Plaintiff

vs.

NAPOLEON BERTRAND, formerly of St. Emile de Suffolk, in the district of Ottawa, and actually absent to the United States of America, Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.
St. Jerome, May 8th, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said District.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys For Plaintiff.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the expressagent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 10 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

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 Clyddadale 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.

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.

ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL.

This new, modern up-to-date hotel, is situated in the centre of one of the finest summer resort regions in America, known as the Muskoka Lakes, within easy reach of the principal points in Canada and the United States. The interior of the hotel is planned to the best advantage for comfort and convenience, special attention being given to ventilation and sanitary arrangements. Its spacious suites, with handsome bathrooms attached, are especially adapted to either large or small families. Cuisine and service are the best. Open for guests about middle of June. For further particulars, descriptive matter and all information write to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, Que.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

HOUSE FOR SALE,—Frame house, 4 rooms, lathed and plastered, well, 1 lot 100x100 feet. Apply to A. GRACE,
Brownsburg, Que.

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 351 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

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.

Elections are now on!

And for the next few weeks will cause a great flutter of excitement throughout the country.

We are sure it is a very anxious time for the men, while the ladies are more concerned in matters of shopping, and just here let us say that you will find no cause to worry if you entrust us with your orders. Every line of our goods is of the very best.

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 . . .

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.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail.

We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery.

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

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.

YOUR FARM IN DANGER?

TAKE WARNING—its richness and fertility cannot last indefinitely. Brother Farmer, are you working on a definite plan to turn back to the soil the fertility you take from it? If not you will mightily regret it, or your sons will. Eighty loads of hay means a depreciation yearly of $408. Putting it back by hand—the old, hard, back-breaking way—is discouraging, slow work, and never well done. The time of yourself and your hired man, and increase of crops, will in two years pay for a

CHAMPION MANURE SPREADER

A stronger, more durable machine there cannot be found in the Dominion. Has rigid, stiff-braced sills and frame; also solid cold-rolled steel, rear power axle, 2 1-8 inches in diameter. Light draft, uniform spreading by beater and apron through pulverizing rake driven by large sprocket wheel and worm gear, are only a few features out of a score that make the Champion a money-maker for you. We cannot tell all the good news about this Spreader here, but we have done it with photos and interesting descriptions in booklet, "How to Feed Your Crops" and Catalog "F." Send for them. Both free, and very valuable to every farmer. Ask our local agent to show you our **Champion Manure Spreader.** He'll answer any questions asked.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd., Smith's Falls, Can.



P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

G. P. McCLINTOCK,

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

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, haltere, 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.

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.

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.

ORIGIN OF SPECTACLES

ROGER BACON WAS THE INVENTOR IN THE 13TH CENTURY.

He Introduced Their Use Into Europe—Were Previously in Use in China.

Spectacles are supposed to have been invented by Roger Bacon in the 13th century. He was a great linguist and grammarian, well versed in the theory of perspective and optics, knew the use of convex and concave glasses. He was an English monk, educated at Oxford under the auspices of Robert Grossetesle, Bishop of Lincoln. Bacon was also encouraged and instructed in learning by Edmund Rich, Archbishop of Canterbury, by William Shirwood, Chancellor of Lincoln, and Richard Fishacre, an able professor of Oxford and Paris.

REGARDED AS MAGICIAN.

The last-named university at that time being greatly frequented by students, Bacon went thither, and obtained the degree of D.D. On quitting France he retired to Oxford, and about the same time entered the order of St. Francis. He now devoted himself principally to chemistry, natural philosophy and mathematics, and so ardent was he in their pursuit that he spent in the course of twenty years, £2,000 entirely upon them, which, taking into consideration the time in which he lived, was no contemptible sum.

The discoveries he made and the fame he got excited the malice and envy of the monks. It was reported and believed that he had recourse to the agency of evil spirits, and that all his knowledge consisted in his skill as a magician.

In consequence of this he was forbidden to lecture in the University, and was confined to his cell without seeing his friends, or to have a proper supply of food. This bigoted conduct of the monks only seems to have extended his reputation, for while he was suffering from their persecution he received a letter from the Cardinal Bishop of Sabina, the Pope's legate in England, requesting a copy of his works, which Bacon at first declined, but when that prelate was raised to the Papal Chair as Clement IV. he collected his writing into a volume and sent it to his Holiness, who promised him his protection.

On the death, however, of Clement IV., he was exposed to new and more severe persecutions. His works were prohibited, and he was sentenced to close imprisonment, in which he remained above ten years. On being released he retired to Oxford, where he died. Born at Ilchester, 1214, died at Oxford, 1292.

Spectacles were, however, known in China before this time.

SETTING AN EXAMPLE.

"He That Ruleth His Spirit is Better Than He That Taketh a City."

"There, there, my dear," said Hobbson, soothingly and gently, to his wife, when he came home to dinner one evening, and found her on the verge of hysterics, because the clothes-line had broken, and all the "white things" had been smothered with mud. "There's no use crying over spilled milk, and you know that 'He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city.' Cheer up, like a brave little girl. I hate to see you lose your usually admirable self-poise over a trifle, and——"

"Trifle!" exclaimed Mrs. Hobbson. "I don't call it very much of a trifle to have a whole week's washing dragged in the mud. Everything's gone wrong to-day! The fire is out, and——"

"What?"

"There isn't a spark of fire in the furnace, and I want you to make it up for——"

"Well, I'll be everlastingly and eternally——"

"'He that ruleth his spirit——'" began Mrs. Hobbson, tauntingly; but she did not finish the sentence, for Hobbson kicked over a chair, flung his coat and cuffs into a corner, and said, as he started for the cellar:—

"That confounded fire has gone out every day for two weeks, and I know that it's simply because you and the girl fool with it all the time. You needn't deny, for I know that you do! If you'd leave it alone just as I leave it when I go to town in the morning, it'd be all right. But, no! You must poke and dig and shake away at it and slam in more coal and open the dampers and——"

"We never touch——"

"I know better! That fire wouldn't go out every blessed day if it was not meddled with. Here I've got to go down and chop some wood and rake out ashes and work at it two hours and a half, all because—I know that someone has been meddling with that fire, and you couldn't make me think differently if you talked from now until the crack of doom. It makes me so raging, so infernally mad, to think that——"

"'He that ruleth his spirit is——'"

But Hobbson had gone tearing down the cellar stairs to charge wildly upon the furnace, his teeth set and his eyeballs threatening to fall out of his head.

"You'd better look out or you'll break something," Mrs. Hobbson called from the back stairs.

"Hope I will! Hope to goodness I will! I'd like to take the thing and——"

But an accumulation of dust loosened by Hobbson's violent onslaught on the furnace blew right into his face, so that his utterance was choked for several moments, and it would not be right for any self-respecting journal to print what Hobbson said when he had regained his speech.

OSLERISM A MISTAKE.

Records Put a Man's Best producing Age at 50 Rather Than 40.

It appears that to backseat men at 40 would simply rob the world of most of its masterpieces, the creation of which depends on the intellect. An interesting article in the Century gives the average age at which the best work in various lines has been produced.

According to the writer of the article the records give an average age of 50 for the performance of the masterwork. For workers the average age is 47 and for thinkers 52. Chemists and physicists average the youngest, reaching their highest efficiency at 41, which may account for the theories of Dr. Osler.

Dramatists and playwrights, poets and inventors follow at 44; novelists give an average of 46; explorers and warriors, 47; musical composers and actors, 48; artists and divines occupy the position of equilibrium at 50; essayists and reformers stand at 51; physicians and surgeons line up with the statesmen at 52; philosophers give an average of 54; astronomers and mathematicians, satirists and humorists 56; historians 57; naturalists and jurists, 58.

"As may be noted," says the writer, "there is a rearrangement of the order at this time, but the thinkers, as before, and as would naturally be expected, attain their full maturity at a later period than the workers. The corollary is evident. Provided health and optimism remain the man of 50 can command success as readily as the man of 30."

WITH MAN-EATING LIONS

LIEUT.-COL. J. H. PATTERSON HAD AN EXCITING TIME.

Adventures With Beasts That Had Terrorized an African Bridge Builder's Camp.

Col. Patterson went to East Africa in the early part of 1898 to undertake the construction of a railway bridge over the River Tsavo, 132 miles from the coast, and to carry the railway some thirty miles further inland, says the London Daily Mail in describing the adventures of Lieut.-Col. J. H. Patterson with man eating lions of the Tsavo valley in East Africa. He had a large force of coolies, and very soon after his arrival the noise of hammers and sledges, drilling and blasting, echoed merrily through the desert.

It was not long, however, before two most ferocious and insatiable man eating lions appeared and established a reign of terror that lasted nine months, and at one time actually suspended work of every kind for about three weeks. Growing daring with success their methods became so uncanny that the workmen refused to believe that they were lions at all, insisting that devils had assumed animal form. At first men simply disappeared, nobody knew how. Then it was reported that others had been carried off by lions at night while sleeping in their tents. The report was true. The lions' marks were plainly visible in the sand, as well as the furrows made by the heels of the victim.

Witnesses described the occurrence: "About midnight the lion suddenly put its head in at the open tent door and seized Ungar Singh by the throat. The unfortunate fellow cried 'Choro!' (let go) and threw his arms around the lion's neck. The next moment he was gone"—and his companions heard

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE

going on outside. It afterward became clear that two lions had been there and had probably struggled for possession of the body.

The next night, while watching the same spot, assuming it would be there that the lions would return, the author heard screams from a distant part of the camp, where one of the brutes had broken into a tent and had dragged off another poor wretch who was lying asleep. The following night, after hours of watching in the drizzle, "about midnight I heard screams and cries and a heart-rending shriek, which told me that the man eaters had again eluded me and had claimed another victim elsewhere." And so the attacks continued night after night. A Greek contractor was sleeping peacefully in his tent when the mattress was dragged from under him and he awoke to find himself on the ground scared but fortunately unhurt.

In these early efforts the monsters sometimes showed fear. Later they dared everything—shots, shouting and fire. Empty tin cans suspended from trees were kept jangling all night. Thorn hedges were built around the camp, but the lions broke through or leaped over them. One beast sprang on the hospital tent, in which eight patients were lying, wounded two and carried off a third. A hospital attendant, a water carrier, was seized. "As soon as the lion managed to get him clear of the tent he sprang at his throat, and after a few vicious shakes the poor bhisti's agonizing cries were silenced forever. The brute then seized him in his mouth like a huge cat with a mouse."

From the first direct encounter the lion escaped unhurt. Then a trap was constructed, but that too was ineffective. Every night for over a week Col. Patterson watched in vain. The attacks, which had hitherto been made by one animal at a time, were now made in pairs,

EACH SEIZING A VICTIM.

A light staging about twelve feet high was constructed, on which Col. Patterson took up his position, a dead donkey being laid near by as bait. The lion came, and angry growls soon told that the hunter's presence had been detected. Then followed an unexpected development:

"The hunter became the hunted, and instead of either making off or coming for the bait prepared for him the lion began stealthily to stalk me. For about two hours he horrified me by slowly creeping 'round and 'round my crazy structure, gradually edging his way nearer and nearer. Every moment I expected him to rush it, and the staging had not been constructed with an eye to such a possibility. If one of the rather flimsy poles should break or if the lion could spring the twelve feet which separated me from the ground . . . the thought was scarcely a pleasant one. I began to feel distinctly creepy, and heartily repented my folly in having placed myself in such a dangerous position.

"I kept perfectly still, however, hardly daring even to blink my eyes, but the long continued strain was telling on my nerves, and my feelings may be better imagined than described when about midnight suddenly something came flop and struck me on the back of the head. For a moment I was so terrified that I nearly fell off the plank, as I thought that the lion had sprung on me from behind. Regaining my senses in a second or two I realized that I had been hit by nothing more formidable than an owl, which had doubtless mistaken me for the branch of a tree—not a very alarming thing to happen in ordinary circumstances, I admit, but coming at the time it did it almost paralyzed me. The involuntary start which I could not help giving was immediately answered by

A SINISTER GROWL FROM BELOW.

"After this I again kept as still as I could, though absolutely trembling with excitement, and in a short while I heard the lion begin to creep stealthily toward me. I could barely make out his form as he crouched among the whitish undergrowth, but I saw enough for my purpose, and before he could come any nearer I took careful aim and pulled the trigger. The sound of the shot was at once followed by a most terrific roar, and then I could hear him leaping about in all directions. I was no longer able to see him, however, as his first bound had taken him into the thick bush, but to make assurance doubly sure I kept blazing away in the direction in which I heard him plunging about. At length came a series of mighty groans, gradually subsiding into deep sighs, and finally ceasing altogether, and I felt convinced that one of the devils who had so long harried us would trouble us no more."

In the morning the beast was found. It seemed alive, crouching for a spring. Two bullets had taken effect, one close behind the left shoulder had penetrated the heart; the other was found in the off hind leg. The creature measured 9 feet 8 inches.

The second lion, killed one night in circumstances equally exciting, gave a remarkable example of the vitality of these beasts. Struck by a bullet from a .303, it made off "with great bounds." The second shot also hit. As soon as daylight came the lion was tracked and found. He charged. "I fired again and knocked him over, but in a second he was up once more and coming for me as fast as he could in his crippled condition." Another shot had no apparent effect. A charge from a Martini carbine then brought him to the ground, where he lay motionless, but on being approached rose and charged again. "A Martini bullet in his chest and another in his head finished him for good and all."

END OF FAMOUS WRITERS.

Literary Geniuses Who Died Miserably Poor and Destitute.

That Ouida should have died as she did in poverty and loneliness, an exile, though a voluntary one, from the land of her birth, was an undoubtedly pitiful ending to an exceptionally brilliant career. Equally sad has been the fate reserved for some literary geniuses in the past, says London Tit-Bits.

For instance, Richard Savage, the gifted poet, died in a debtor's prison at Bristol, after enduring the pangs of semi-starvation for years. Chatterton, driven desperate through hunger, poisoned himself at the age of 18. Swift died mad, as he had all along predicted he would.

Dr. Dodd, whose "Beauties of Shakespeare" is well known, was hanged for forgery. George Gissing, after suffering hardships that embittered his whole existence died just as fame was beginning to be assured to him.

Stow, the famous antiquarian, author of the "Survey of London," became in his old age a licensed beggar, asking alms from door to door "through thirty-six counties." Wycherley, from being the spoiled idol of society, fell to the lowest depths of destitution, and was eventually consigned to the Fleet Prison for debt, where he remained seven years. Cotton also spent many years in a debtor's prison, and eventually died there by his own hand.

Robert Burns, writing only fourteen days before his death, implored his friend Cunningham to use his influence with the Commissioners of Excise in order to get his salary raised from £35 a year to £50, "otherwise, if I die not of disease, I must perish with hunger."

Llorente, the learned and talented historiographer of the Inquisition, was glad during the close of his brilliant but unfortunate career to hire himself out for a few sous a night to keep watch over the dead bodies at the Paris Morgue, and died eventually of starvation. Camoens begged his bread from door to door until compelled to take refuge in an almshouse, where he died.

It is told of Ben Johnson that when in his last illness King Charles sent him a small sum of money he returned it "He sends me so miserable a donation," cried the dying poet, "because I am poor and live in an alley. Go and tell him his soul lives in an alley."

Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country, begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night he was refused both, and next morning was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglius, "was a pen."

Saint-Simon, the celebrated French author, who wrote "The Reorganization of European Society," was twice driven by want to attempt his own life, and although he died a natural death in the end it was among the most lamentable surroundings. "For fifteen days," he says, writing to a friend just before the end came, "I have lived upon bread and water, without a fire; I have even sold my clothes."

Britain owns 170,959 Suez Canal shares, which return an income of £963,979 yearly.

FOREST FIRE PROTECTION.

Patrol System Instituted by Several Governments.

Fire is the greatest enemy the forest has; and, before it is worth while attempting any scientific management of the forests, some means must be in operation for keeping the fires out of it, so that there may be some certainty of our having a forest to manage. The amount of damage done to the forests by fires in times before any protective system was established is simply incalculable; it has often been said, and probably even falls short of the truth, that for every dollar's worth of timber taken by the lumberman from the valley of the Ottawa river, one of Canada's greatest lumbering districts, fires have destroyed ten dollars' worth.

Most in evidence is the destruction done by "crown" fires, fires which run up into the foliage of the trees. In many tracts of the wooded districts of Canada mile after mile of country has been swept over by such a fire, and in place of what was once a thrifty, green forest only blackened stumps and tree trunks remain. Sometimes the consequences are even more serious, and much timber and property is destroyed. The Miramichi, N. B., fire of October, 1825, destroyed 160 lives and a quarter of a million pounds sterling in property, and two such fires in Wisconsin—the Peshtigo fire of 1871 and the Hinckley fire of 1894—were responsible for the loss of 1,600 lives and many millions of dollars' worth of property.

A vast amount of loss is also done by "ground" and "surface" fires, fires which burn in the soil of the forest or run along the surface and lick up the dead leaves and other debris of the forest. While not much timber is consumed by the fire itself, the fire damages the bases and roots of the trees and through the wounds thus made fungi gain entrance to the tree and cause the rotting of the wood. In part of the largest Dominion forest reserve (the Riding Mountain reserve, in Manitoba), especially among the aspen and white poplar, three out of every four trees are found to be damaged in this way. The area has been repeatedly burned over; the trees were thus wounded, the fungus spores gained entrance and the above result followed. Insects may also gain access to the tree trunks in this way.

In view of these facts the importance of fire protection in the forest can easily be realized. The great thing to be done is to discover and put out the fire before it gets a start, and this is the great aim of the fire patrol systems instituted by the Dominion and several of the Provincial Governments.

SOURCES OF ARSENIC.

The most important sources of the world's supply of arsenic are the silver mines of Saxony, the tin and pyrites mines of England, and the mispickel (arsenical pyrites) mines of Spain and the Province of Ontario, Canada. The Canadian mispickel contains gold. Germany now produces the greatest quantity of metallic and white arsenic, England, which led the world's production in 1902, having since fallen behind. It is estimated that the United States consumes about half of the entire production of metallic, white, red and yellow arsenic. The yellow arsenic is known as orpiment. In the arts arsenic is used in pyrotechny, and in the manufacture of shot, as well as for medicine and the making of fly-powders.

CONFLICTING TOOTS.

Mifkins—"I wonder why Windig doesn't go to work?"

Bifkins—"Oh, I guess he's so busy blowing his own horn that he can't hear the factory whistle."

MUGGSY'S LUCK IS STILL WITH HIM



"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman---The Sufferer Brought Back from Death's Door.

St. Andrews Manse,
Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908.

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Oldings case.

During a visit to my home in Merigomish, N. S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me. "And you must go over and see him as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live," that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion.

Mr. Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now complication of diseases was ravishing his system. He had been confined to his bed for months and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seemed to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker; his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctors medicine is not helping me and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand at parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh.

Three years later while on another visit to my mother's Michael Olding was seemingly in better health than I had ever seen him, for, as I said, he had always been ailing. In sheer desperation he had asked his wife to get him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They soon began to help him. His appetite and strength began to improve, and to the astonishment of the family and friends he rapidly regained his health. Now, though the burden of well nigh four score years is upon him, he is able to do a fair day's work, and is in the enjoyment of good health, even the asthma has ceased to trouble him as in former years.

Mr. Olding himself, as well as his neighbors and the writer of this letter, confidently believe that his rescue from the very jaws of death—seemingly so miraculous—is due under the blessing of God to the timely and continuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

REV. EDWIN SMITH, M.A.

Mr. Olding himself writes:— "I am glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written you about my wonderful cure, for I confidently believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been dead long ago. It would be impossible to exaggerate the desperate condition I was in when I began to use the Pills. No one thought I could get better. I scarcely dared hope myself that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would bring me through, but they did and I have ever since enjoyed good health. Though I am seventy-nine years old people are always remarking on how young I look—and I feel young. I can do a fair day's work, and I am better in every way than I had been for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I take every opportunity I can to recommend them to friends who are ailing."

Elsie (aged five): "I do hope some Dutchman will marry me when I grow up." Aunt Mary: "Why, dear?" Elsie: "Because I want to be a duchess."

"Perfectly Trustworthy" is the character of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

WISE PREACHER.

"Tommy, you have been to church two Sunday mornings in succession. That is very splendid of you—for you."

"Yes'm. Last Sunday the preacher was going to talk about Jonah an' the whale but he only talked about Jonah. I did he'd preach the rest of it to-day, and I had to go again to-day to hear about the whale."

An important medical discovery of last year was that Malta fever was found to be due to a specific microbe, propagated in the milk of infected goats. Nearly all of the goats in the island were found to be affected.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLES.

For all makes of machines at Five Cents per package and everything else pertaining to sewing machines at greatly reduced prices. Look for the name.

Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.

I suppose old Cashman has more money than he knows what to do with?" "Yes; but his wife and daughters are busy to supply the needed information."

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.

YOUTHFUL DIPLOMAT.

"Now, for that," said the bright boy's father, "I'm going to spank you."

"Say, ma," he pleaded, "let's compromise this thing. Call it quits and I'll use my influence with pa to buy you that evening suit you wanted."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES
Imitations discontinued the use of our name on the package. The public may rely on getting the genuine Dodd's Kidney Pills. Sold only in boxes.

CHENILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house Hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 196, 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.
Darbyshire, Box 684, Rochester, N. Y.

ISSUE NO. 18—08.

WANTED, HEIRS AND HEIRESSES.

Fortunes Held by English Court of Chancery Awaiting Claimants.

Not the least remarkable feature concerning the unclaimed wealth held by the Courts of Chancery and others is that in some cases the next of kin have been missing for between 100 and 200 years, says London Tit-Bits. There is for instance nearly £6,000 waiting for persons who can prove themselves to be relatives of one Edith Goddard, who married S. Trattman in 1772; while there is something of advantage to be learned by the descendants of Ann, the wife of Joseph Mason, who died in 1776. The descendants of James Johnstone, too, who died at Dailly, Ayrshire, in 1792, are also wanted.

Unclaimed funds are due to the unknown heirs of many persons who have died intestate in South Africa. These include the estates of Edward Bevan Thomas, £2,946; William Roberts, £1,974; Isabella Novella, £1,532; George Neale, £1,445; Ernest A. Lehman, £1,090, and John Williams, £1,702.

The trustees of an estate in Sunderland, which probably belongs to the heir-at-law of Henry Moorhouse, who in 1826 was a Captain in the army, would like to find the person who is really entitled to the property. When Lewis Moore of London died in 1837 he left trust legacies amounting to £1,000. These have now become payable, but no one has come forward to claim them.

Matilda Cotton, Harriet Cook, Amelia Masters, Elvira Webber Smith, wife of a lieutenant in the navy in 1839, are being diligently inquired for. They are all heiresses to considerable amounts. A sum of money is also payable to Isabella Corner, last heard of in London in 1887; and Edmund Cooper, who left England for New Zealand in 1868, is as absent legatee.

Among other missing beneficiaries are Herbert Bilen, who in 1888 resided at Croydon; the children of Mary A. R. Clay; the children of Henry Coe, brushmaker, who is said to have emigrated to Canada many years ago; Hannah Felgate, who married George Dyke in 1847; Thomas Keen, who left for Cape Colony in 1893; John F. N. Murray, last heard of in 1879 in New South Wales; and John Nelson, son of David Nelson, of Hatton Garden, in 1812.

Included among persons inquired for by the Courts of Chancery may be mentioned John Hobby, who went to Jamaica in 1847; Arthur Stevenson, who left for Australia many years ago and went on an expedition into the bush; Lieut. C. W. Hill, last heard of in 1826; the daughter of Richard Williamson, who died in the California gold fields; Henry North, last heard of at Bristol in 1882; Harriet G. Mannion, formerly an inmate of a lunatic asylum; Martha Gibson, who in 1871 was a barmaid at Bristol; George Walker, who married Mary Barber in 1843 and deserted her; and David L. Jones, last heard of as being an inmate of a hospital in Brisbane.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Conduct is simply character vitalized.

A good lover is sure to be a first-class hater.

He rejects happiness who refuses all sacrifice.

The Father never drove any into the far country.

You cannot find a martyr by looking in the mirror.

To sow selfishness is certainly to reap sorrow.

It's hard to believe in the goodness of the grouchy.

The most wasteful thing in this world is selfish economy.

A hot scolding from the minister is the quickest way to cool any meeting.

The soul is simply that which sees the supreme and the sublime.

The church is almost sure to have paralysis following a fit over dogma.

Your use of your leisure often determines the usefulness of your life.

The man who says he is too poor to give will never be rich enough to be other than poor in heart.

He can never be more than half educated who is not educated in heart.

The greater the opportunity the less likelp it is to have an advance agent.

Infinite love would be a mockery without infinite hatred of things that harm.

There must be something queer about any faith that needs perpetual defending.

A man's confidence in goodness is usually dependent on his own reserves of it.

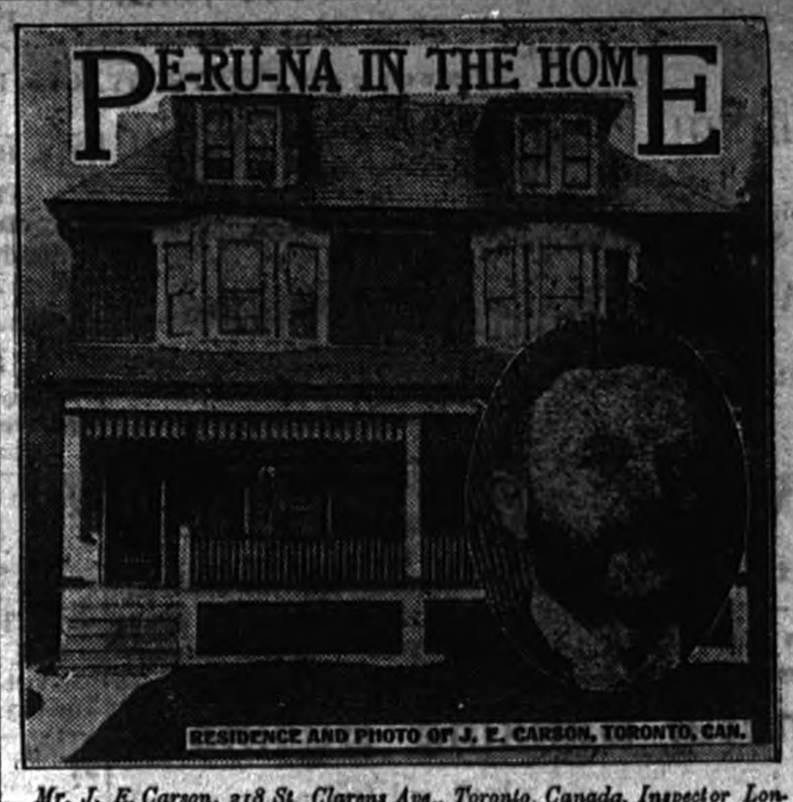
It's easy to be pious when the children are aslep and the neighbors have left town.

The religion that does not improve human relations has no business with humanity.

"You say the victim was shot in the head?" queried the coroner. "Yes, sir," replied the witness. "Previous to the shooting, had there been any trouble or threats that would have led the victim to expect the shot?" No, sir; I don't think such a thing ever entered his head before."

MOTHERS FEEL SAFE WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say that they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as they are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. It is always safe. Good for the new born babe or well grown child. Mrs. Alfred Suddard, Haldimand, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, vomiting and restlessness, and have found them a splendid medicine. In my experience no other medicine can equal the Tablets for little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



RESIDENCE AND PHOTO OF J. E. CARSON, TORONTO, CAN.

Mr. J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarens Ave., Toronto, Canada, Inspector London Life Insurance Co., London, Canada, writes:

"I have used the popular remedy known as Peruna, and I can testify as to its merits. I regard it as one of the best tonics now on the market."

TORONTO is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. It is a city of homes and churches, a city of intelligence and good government, a city of healthful climate and beautiful scenery.

Among the many beautiful homes which make up the city of Toronto, is the home of J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarens Ave. In this home Peruna is revered as a family medicine.

Peruna can boast of being a fixture in over a million such happy homes on this continent, where it is used for the petty ailments that afflict the family.

Coughs and colds, catarrh of the head and throat, sore throat in various forms, disturbances of digestion, catarrh of the stomach, and other internal organs. These ailments, petty in themselves, are often the beginning of very serious diseases.

A dose or two of Peruna taken in the beginning may quickly avert tedious if not fatal illnesses.

Head Stopped Up.

Mr. G. W. Martin, Hartford, Ontario, choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying something for it, but was able only to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna. Only five bottles rid my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not noticed the slightest trouble for several months. My head was stopped up, my breath offensive, and it is a relief to be able to breathe freely once more."

Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, U. S. A.



ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS MAN'S FINGER!

Mr. William C. Edwards, Peter Street, Toronto (late steward Elks' Club), sustained a severe cut on the middle finger of the left hand. Blood poisoning ensued and the finger caused him excruciating agony. He says: "My hand was so swollen and painful that I had to carry it in a sling for some months. I was under the care of a well-known doctor in Toronto for several weeks. The wound got no better, and one day he said my finger would have to be taken off. The pain from the wound was terrible and was extending right up the arm. I consulted another medical man and was treated by him for some weeks longer. He then suggested that the finger be opened and the bone scraped. At this stage a friend advised me to try some Zam-Buk which I did. I bathed the wound and applied Zam-Buk as directed. Next morning the wound began to bleed. It was a healthy sign so I continued with the treatment, and in a weeks time I was able to discard the bandage. A little more perseverence and Zam-Buk cured the wound completely."

Zam-Buk Cures cuts, burns, chafings, itch, eczema, running sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, poisoned wounds and all skin diseases. All druggists and stores, 50c., or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

CUT THIS OUT and mail to the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, with 1c. stamp and receive a sample box FREE. 1K4

Zam-Buk THE GREAT SKIN-CURE

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Just after last year's San Francisco earthquake a large new volvanic island appeared in the Behring Sea. It is known as Bogosloff No. 3, for two similar islands have previously risen and disappeared in the same locality.

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.

RANSOM'S REFORMATION.

In a little town a few years ago there was a shiftless colored boy named Ransom Blake, who, after being caught in a number of petty delinquencies, was at last sentenced to a short term in the penitentiary, where he was sent to learn a trade. On the day of his return home he met a friendly while acquaintance, who asked:

"Well, what did they put you at in the prison, Ranse?"

"Dey started in to make an honest boy out'name, sah."

"That's good, Ranse, and I hope they succeeded."

"Dey did, sah."

"And how did they teach you to be honest?"

"Dey done put me in the shoe shop, sah, nailin' pasteboard onter shoes fo soles, sah."

Whenever Ramsay's Paints are applied to any house in town, that house immediately comes into prominence for style and beauty. These paints are sold by your dealer, and his price is just right for good honest paints. Ask to see Color Card. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

In three years the progeny of a pair of rats number 1,000.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cerate, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

THE TRAIN DE LUXE OF CANADA.

The "International Limited," the premier train of Canada, is indorsed by everybody who has ever had the experience of riding on it. It leaves Montreal at 9.00 a.m. every day in the year, arriving at Toronto at 4.30 p.m., Hamilton 5.30 p.m., London 7.48 p.m., Detroit 10.00 p.m., and Chicago 7.42 a.m., following morning. It is a solid vestibule train—modern equipment throughout—with Pullman sleeping cars through to Chicago; also Cafe Parlor and Library car service. Have the experience on your next trip west.

Sunday School Teacher—"If your enemy should smite you on one cheek, what would you do?" Tommy Tuffnut—"Dat would depend on how big he was."

These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

A vessel's tonnage is found thus: Multiply the inside length of the keel in feet by the length of the midship beam, and that result by the depth. Divide the product by 94.

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.

PAW'S HELP.

"My five daughters are all married now."

"I suppose you had considerable difficulty in getting so large a number of girls off your hands?"

"No. The difficulty is in keeping so large a number of husbands on their feet."

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

2270

The earth is 5½ times heavier than a globe of water of the same size would be.

It is an Officer of the Law of Health.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

Twenty years ago there were in the United Kingdom 2,362,000 persons employed in agriculture. To-day the number has fallen to 2,109,000.

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

---

Every time we hear a man abused behind his back it reminds us of the fact that we all catch it when we are not present.

"FERROVIM" IS A GENTLE STIMULANT to the stomach, thereby aiding digestion. As a tonic for patients recovering from fevers and all diseases lowering the vitality, it is without a rival. At all drug and general stores.

There are those who when they hear Gabriel blowing his horn will want to know what he gets a day for doing that.

When all other corn preparations fail, try Holloway's Corn Cure. No pain whatever, and no inconvenience in using it.

THE MONKEYS MUTINIED.

Four Hundred Took Possession of Steamship Braunfels.

Four hundred drunken monkeys, staggering about the decks of the British steamer Braunfels, which arrived at Philadelphia recently from Calcutta, served to banish ennui from the lives of the officers and crew on a dull Sunday at sea.

The condition of the animals was the result of a prank three days ago by Lizzie, a pet baboon, which has been aboard the Braunfels for two years. Evidently sympathizing with the lot of the several hundred members of her family, Lizzie, who had the freedom of the vessel, made her way between decks where the monkeys were confined, and liberated four hundred of the six hundred from the large cage.

They scampered about the decks of the vessel, chattering wildly. For two days there was no rest among the officers or crew. Parties of the monkeys, led chiefly by a crafty simian, known as the pigtail monkey, frequently rushed down on the decks, picked up a belaying pin or other handy object, and quickly climbed back up the rigging.

Then, when an officer or member of the crew walked across the decks, the animals would let fly their belaying pins or other missiles.

Nothing could be done to round up the mutinous animals. At last, as the ship was being towed up the river this morning the captain decided on heroic measures. He took a large quantity of molasses, mixed it with three quarts of brandy, and putting it in pans placed it about the decks.

All hands disappeared. Attracted by the sweet odor from the pans, the pigtailed leader descended, followed by the others. Chattering and screeching, they devoured the brandy and molasses. Soon there were four hundred monkeys staggering. This ended the trouble, for just as soon as any showed signs of stupor the animals were picked up and placed in the cage. Lizzie is a prisoner, too.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR **PANGO**

INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM

HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM

25 AND 50 CENTS, BY MAIL.

THE PANGO CO., TORONTO.

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., LTD. Toronto and Montreal
LYMAN, KNOX & CLARKSON, LTD. Toronto and Montreal

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

Bankers and Brokers

33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

Transact a general financial business. Stocks bought and sold for cash or margin on all exchanges.

Orders for Cobalt Stocks executed for cash.

Correspondents—New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Montreal.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

THE **PETERBOROUGH** CANOE CO. Ltd.,

If you want a Canoe, Skiff or Launch for the Summer write us.

We build them all, and can supply a Launch complete or hull only, and you can instal your own motor. When you buy a Canoe, Skiff or Launch see that it bears the stamp of

We have the largest Canoe and Skiff Factory in Canada.

The Peterborough Canoe Co'y.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take,—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1.

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, 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.

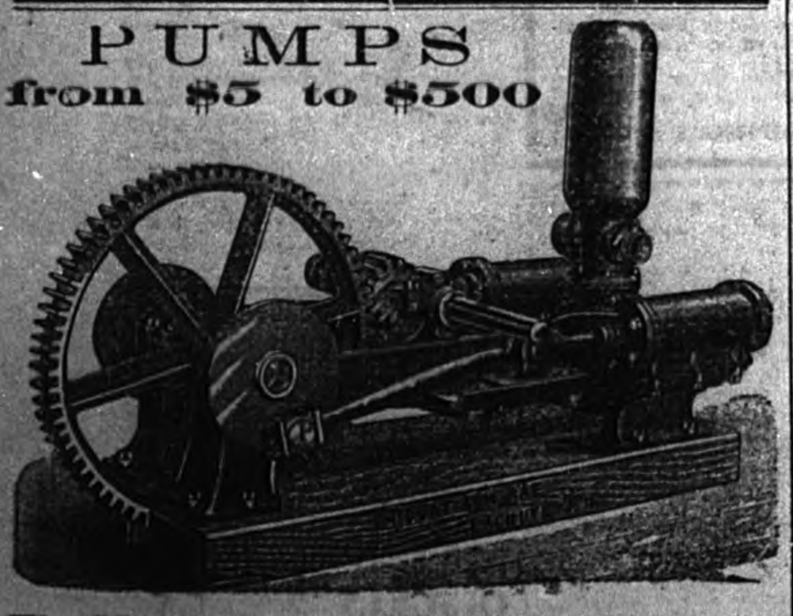
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L., ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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.

PUMPS
from $5 to $500



T. McOuat & Son, Hardware Merchants. LACHUTE.

Dr. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
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 } No. 862
District of Terrebonne } No. 863

Joseph E. Parent, notary of the town of St. Jerome, said district in his capacity of curator to the vacant estates of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, farmer, and relict of the late Rose Anne Jacques, his wife,

Petitioner.

It is hereby ordered that all interested parties in the said real estates shall appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the morning, on the 16th day of May instant, then and there to give their advices on the expediency and necessity of selling the immovable property depending of the said real estates to wit the lot No. 95 of the plan and in the book of reference for the said parish of Ste. Sophie.

St. Scholastique, 4th of May, 1908.

GRIGNON P FORTIER,
Prothonotary C.S.

J. E. PARENT, St. Jerome.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Homeseekers & Excursions

— to —

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GOING DATES.	RETURN LIMIT
April 14 28.	June 16, 30.
May 12, 26.	July 14, 28.
June 9, 23.	August 11, 25.
July 7, 21.	September 8, 22.
August 4, 18.	October 6, 20.
Sept. 1, 15, 29.	Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1.

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden and at Winnipeg or any point West thereof, going and returning, within the final limits shown above.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

VICTORIA DAY

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

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare

—ON—

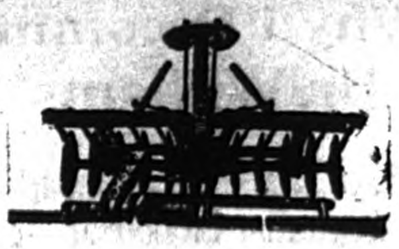
May 23rd, 24th and 25th

Good for return until May 26th, 1908

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



Going Like Hot Cakes.



"The Buggies from Glengarry."

One Car Load already disposed of this Season and another Just arrived.

Don't Delay in Making Your Choice.

Leave your Order To-day.



H. A. BLAIR,
MAIN ST., LACHUTE.



Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 358
District of Terrebonne }

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 Roderigue, 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 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 Deslauriers, 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. Placids 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 } 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 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

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 lb. 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 60cts.

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.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1908. — NO 19

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs be they large .... or small ....

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed. Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

FOR SALE.

—: o :—

FOR SALE,—A first-class second hand horse rake and reaper (almost new), cheap. Apply to W. A. MORRISON, Lachute Mills.

WANTED.

When in need of a carriage, see that you get a McLaughlin, the old reliable. One grade only and that the best.

A. RIDDELL, Agent, Lachute Mills.

WANTED,—A Protestant Elementary School Teacher for No. 3 School, Laurel, Wentworth. Term about 6 months. Apply HUGH MORROW, School Manager, Laurel P.O., Co. Argenteuil, Que.

WANTED,—Large sized house for 10th June. Six or 12 months rent in advance for discount if any advantage.

G. A. MCXON, Lachute Mills.

BEANS FOR SALE,—Good Wax Beans, of four varieties in quarter pound packages on receipt of 25cts. Mailed free.

C. F. KAINS, Cushing

Our Young Men's and Boy's Clothing is of the same old good-wearing kind, but new lines, fresh patterns, not Jew made in sweat shops, made by you don't know whom. Bring your boys and fit on the spot.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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.

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.

WANTED,—Cattle for Pasture. Apply to JOHN LENNON, Monalea.

WANTED,—A boy to attend door etc., Apply to DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A double waggon and a set of double harness (almost new), also small driving mare and buggy. Apply to JOHN LOWE, Lachute.

FOR SALE,—A buggy, (nearly new,) cheap. Apply to T. NEWLING, Brownsburg.

GET READY —Poultry Netting, Fence Wire, Screen Wire, Builders Hardware, Garden tools. T. McOUAT & SON.

Ladies Waists are now in stock, in full variety, style and price.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

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 futher 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.

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

WANTED,—A number of Cattle for pasturing. Apply W. A. JAMIESON, Lachute Mills.

N. DIXON,

ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,

Books kept. Accounts collected.

Address Box 1. Lachute, Residence Main St. East.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed.

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

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 Up-to-Date Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Spence spent Thursday in Montreal.

Mr. Cohen of Montreal, spent the 24th in town.

Miss Jessie Raitt spent the holidays in Montreal.

Miss Ethel Chapman visited friends in Montreal.

Miss Cordelia Lacasse spent the holidays in Ottawa.

Mr and Mrs. Thomas Christie spent Monday in Montreal.

Miss McDougall spent the latter part of last week in Montreal.

Mrs N Dixon is spending a couple of weeks in Morin Flat.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloggie of Montreal, were visiting in town this week.

Mr. Miller spent a few days recently with Mrs. Robert McArthur.

Miss Ella Riddell returned on Monday from a week's visit in Bristol.

Miss Emily Mackie of Montreal, spent the holidays with her mother.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford of Hawkesbury, were also visiting in town.

Mrs. Donaldson of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bampton.

Mr. John Calder of Toronto, was Mrs. P. R. McGibbon's guest last week.

Miss Eva Boivin was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Brissette on Thursday.

The Misses Fairbanks and B. Rodrique of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Monette.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Miller of Montreal, spent the holidays with Mr. D. Miller.

Miss Ida Murray of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Duncan Joss over Sunday.

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.

Mr. Thos. Willing of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. W. S. McBride last week.

Mrs. and Miss Fenton of Chicago, Ill., are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. T. Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Campbell of Montreal, were guests of Mr. J. D. Campbell on Sunday.

Miss Katie McGibbon of Ottawa, visited her grandmother, Mrs. Stalker, on Victoria Day.

Mr. James Drysdale of Winnipeg, arrived home on Monday on a visit to his many friends.

Mr. F. W. Griffith of Montreal, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. Barley on Victoria Day.

Miss A. McAllister of Montreal, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John McGillvray for a few weeks.

Mrs. McNiece of Montreal, and her son, Mr. J. McNiece of Manitoba, are visiting their many friends.

Messrs. Chas. Baddeley and Robt. Guest and son Wesley, were Mrs. E. Hamilton's guests in Beech Ridge.

Rev. E. Thomas is attending the Methodist Conference which is being held this week in Quebec city.

The Rev. B. B. Brown of Montreal, will succeed Rev. E. Thomas as pastor of the Methodist Church.

Mrs. MacKenzie and Miss Gall of Montreal, were in town the early part of this week, visiting Mrs. J. Squire.

Mrs. and Mrs. Robert Carpenter and children of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday as guests of Miss Moore.

Mrs. Duncan McNaughton accompanied by her three children of North Bay, were visiting Mrs. W. McNaughton this week.

Mr. H. Dumouchel spent Victoria Day with his parents in Aylmer, and returned to town accompanied by his sister of Ottawa.

Among the many Montrealers who spent the Victoria Day in town, were the Misses M. Fersenden, E. McFaul, F. McGillvary, A. MacArthur, D. Kennedy; and Messrs. Wm. Davidson, D. Beers, H. Kearns, H. Creswell, I. Fraser, A. Giles, Harold and Wilfrid McCuaig.

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.

This being the year of the visit of government judges on the best kept farms in the County, all farmers wishing to take advantage of competition for Agricultural Merit, may secure application forms by applying to Mr. G. J. Walker, Secretary of the Society.

New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch Room on Bethany St. Lunches served at all hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PAQUETTE, Bethany St., Lachute.

Owing to the absence of the Rev. E. Thomas on Sunday next, united services will be held between the Methodist and Baptist Churches. The morning service will be held in the Methodist Church at 10.30, and in the Baptist at 7 p.m., both of which will be conducted by Rev. W. E. Morgan.

Victoria Day passed of very quietly many hieing themselves away for a friendly visit or a pleasant day's fishing, and those who remained in town had the privilege of a "sporty" afternoon by taking in the Football & Baseball matches. The former was played by the Soldiers of St. John's, who inflicted a defeat on the Crescents of 6-0, after which Brownsburg won out with the home Baseball Club in the score of 9-3 It may be said, however, that Lachute have only recently started the re-organization of these clubs and they expect to give a good account of themselves in the next matches.

11TH REGIMENT A.R.

—: o :—

The officers of this regiment met on Monday to complete arrangements for the annual training at Three Rivers. There is some disappointment over the cancelling of the orders for participation in the Quebec celebration, but there is still some possibility of the regiment being selected to represent the rural corps. It is understood that General Lake has declared that this is now one of the most efficient rural corps in the dominion, and the Commanding Officer has been complimented by the Militia council on the fine record made at camp last year. General Buchan reported the 11th as the most efficient infantry unit of corps in the Quebec command. This year entirely new uniforms are on hand and everything is being arranged for the comfort of the men as well as for the efficiency of the training. The company officers reported good prospects for a full strength and it is expected that the record of late years for moral tone and general physique as well as for drill will be fully maintained. The canteen conducted by the officers for the benefit of the men has resulted in the reduction of drinking to an extremely low point and the conditions of the camp as now enforced indicate a desirable form of wholesome outing for any young men.

SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

The following is a Programme of the Annual Convention for the S.S. District of Lachute, under the auspices of the S.S. Association, which will be held on Wednesday, June 3rd, 1908, at 2 p.m. in the Baptist Church, Rev. W. E. Morgan Convener. District President.

AFTERNOON SESSION

At 2 p.m., Preparation Service, with Bible Reading, led by Rev. Mr. Morgan. 2.30 Roll Call by Schools, called by the District President. 2.40, Paper "The Need and Nature of Teacher Training," Rev. A. H. MacDonald. 3.00, Discussion. 3.10, Appointment of Committees, Nomination and Registration. Reading the Minutes of last Convention; Distribution of Registration Slips. 3.20, Paper "The Home Department," Thos. A. Mitchell. 3.40, Discussion. 3.50, Hymns & Prayer; Offering and Gathering of Registration Cards. 4.00, What each Sunday School is doing in the following Departments;—"Home" "W.R.A." "Primary" "Adult Bible Class," etc., led by the General Secretary, or "Hints on Lesson Building," (giving suggestions on the preparation of the Lesson,) by the General Secretary, Rev. Edgar T. Cassel.

(The Nominating Committee will meet at the close of this Session.)

EVENING SESSION.

7.30, Preparation Service, led by Rev. T. A. Mitchell. 7.40, some of the problems in our Organized S.S. Work and how we are hoping to meet them, by the General Secretary. 7.55, Message from the District President; District Report & Exhibition of District. 8.10, Report of Nominating Committee and Election of Officers. 8.10, Paper "The absolute need of the necessity of laying hold of the young folks. Rev. W. E. Morgan. 8.40, Silent, Offering and Gathering of Registration Slips. 8.50, Practical Bible Study and how it enables us to lead a better life, by the General Secretary.

BENEDICTION.

BIRTH.

STANIFORTH,—At Lachute, on May 20th, '08, a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Staniforth.

DEATH.

CHRISTIE,—At Lachute, on Thursday, May 28th, 1908, David Christie, sr. aged 70 years.

JOINT MEETINGS.

— BY —

Hon. W. A. Weir. & J. M. McDougall

Assisted by other speakers.

		at 2 p.m.	at 7 p.m.
Tuesday,	May 26,	Lakefield,	Mille Isle
Wed'sday,	" 27,	St. Adolphe,	St. Flavie
Thursday,	" 28,	Louise,	St. Michel
Friday,	" 29,	Cushing,	Grenville
Saturday,	" 30,		St Philippe

NOMINATION

AT LACHUTE, June 1st, at 2 p.m and St. Andrews at 7 p.m.

		at 2 p.m.	at 7 p.m.
Tuesday,	June 2,		Lost River
Wed'sday	" 3,	Huberdeau,	Arundel
Thursday	" 4,	Harrington,	Avoca
Friday,	" 5,		Calumet
Saturday,	" 6,	Ogilvy & Brown's	

All are Invited.

THE NEW WILLIAMS

A Canadian made Sewing Machine



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

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

THE "ELITE"

The warm days call for Muslins for dresses and white Blouses, and our stock is very select in both lines.

The time has come, too, for lighter underwear, either knitted or muslin vests, drawers, night gowns, corset covers, and hose.

You can find the very things you want at the right prices here

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.

JUST ARRIVED

We have just received a car and a half of Iron for Roofing.

Also a number of cases of 26 guage Queen's Head Iron.

All kinds of cheaper roofing on hand, and don't forget that no job is too large or too small.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE MILLS.

THE CITY OF KHARTUM

CAPITAL OF THE SOUDAN IS A WIDE AWAKE TOWN.

London Journalist Describes the Great City of Central Africa—Grave of Gordon.

Sidney Low, writing in the London Standard, gave the following account of the city of Khartum—the grave of Gordon—now capital of the Soudan:

Your first emotion over Khartum yields to a sentiment of surprise as you begin to look around you, a surprise abundantly justified when you recall the recent history of the place. Nine years ago, when it fell into the hands of the victors of Kerreri, Khartum was a heap of ruin and rubbish. Founded by Mehemet Ali in 1834, it had been a town of some importance and pretension as the centre of Egyptian rule in the Soudan.

UTTERLY DESTROYED.

For that reason, as soon as Mohammed Amhed, the Mahdi, got possession of the town he set about to destroy it utterly. The public buildings were burned, the private dwellings, mostly of mud, were dismantled, the inhabitants, or such of them as had escaped massacre, were commanded to transfer themselves to Omdurman, some three miles away on the opposite bank of the Nile.

This village became an immense human warren, and, under the Khalifa, it was probably the largest town, measured by population, in all Africa. Within sight of its festering alleys Khartum crumbled to dust in the sun. When Kitchener entered it, on September 3, 1898, to hold the funeral service over Gordon and hoist the Two Flags on a wrecked battlement of Gordon's palace, it was lifeless and vacant. An entirely new city had to be created.

A FAIR START.

So far this was an advantage. The builders had no hampering vestige of the past to deal with. They were not encumbered by the hopeless groundplan of an Eastern town, nor were their efforts after light and sanitation thwarted by the existence of a nest of twisting lanes and interlocking courts.

They would start fair and lay out their streets and open spaces with a mathematical symmetry for which municipal reformers at home sigh in vain. This is typical of much else in the Soudan.

Its administrators are more fortunate than those who are concerned with countries thickly grown over with the tradition and inheritance of the past, such, for instance, as India and Egypt.

War and revolution had cleared the ground for them, and they could lay their own foundation and work from them.

A GROWN-UP TOWN.

Khartum reveals the results of a bold and far-sighted ambition. Its second founders were convinced from the outset that they were the holders of no mean city. Though it is so new and young, it bears the aspect of a capital; it seems to be preparing itself for a great future.

I confess that when I considered the situation of Khartum and the swiftness with which it had sprung up out of the dust of its own decay, I expected to find it makeshift and provisional. I figured it to myself as a sort of frontier camp, or, at the best, like some of the civil stations in India, where everything has a hasty appearance, as if prepared for people who were not lifelong residents, but only temporary sojourners under alien stars.

But there is nothing of that transient feeling about Khartum; it has no rawness, despite its youth, and, though still unfinished, it has a settled air, as if it were the work of men who realized that they were planning for the future.

LIES IN DESERT.

It lies in the midst of a brown and yellow wilderness, which we do wrong to call desert, since it needs but water to reclothe it with a garment of verdure. The water is there, in the two mighty rivers—blue with the scour from the Abyssinian hills and white with the flood from the lakes of the Equator—that mingle their streams at this point.

The water is there, but it is not easy, for political and other reasons, to filter it over this thirsty land. The city of Khartum, however, is allowed to take its toll, and it shows the result in a wealth of greenery, of bloom and foliage and rustling branch, which delight the tired senses after the glare and barrenness of the long, hot journey from the north.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

All along the river front and in the gardens behind it, and especially in those of the palace, the slender, willowy date palms bow their stately heads like tall young princesses, as if in acknowledgement of the nosegays of red and yellow blossoms, which the Parkinsonia, the poinsettit the mustard tree, the sisiban—the flowering thorn of the Soudan—and other lesser shrubs toss to their knees.

The streets have been planted, as I have said, with a generous amplitude, and, though there are many vacant spaces in them still, they give promise of becoming handsome boulevards with time. Already enterprising Greeks and venturous Italians have established thriving shops, which give to the main thoroughfares a busy and mercantile appearance.

RULERS WHO COURT DEATH.

Assassinated After Being Advised of Danger.

That some twenty rulers, elective as well as hereditary, have been assassinated within the past forty years, is largely due to a bravery which in some instances has closely approached foolhardiness.

The late King Carlos of Portugal, for example, knew perfectly well that a plot against his dynasty had been hatched by desperate men, who would stick at nothing to accomplish their ends. Yet he drove through the capital to his death in an open carriage, taking scarcely even the most ordinary precautions.

The unhappy Tsar Alexander of Russia, again, was warned, urged, implored even, not to venture forth on the day he was blown to pieces by a bomb. But he refused to listen; and even after the first explosion, insisted on quitting his sleigh to see to the wounded, instead of driving straight home, with the result that he met the death he might almost be said to have voluntarily sought.

Then there was the case of President McKinley, who could not be dissuaded from shaking hands with all the rag, tag, and bobtail of Buffalo, although warned by his secret police that he was risking his life in so doing. Similarly, President Carnot might be alive to-day had he followed the advice of M. Casimir-Perier, and refrained from going to Lyons on that fatal day in June, 1894.

King Humbert was warned, not once but many times, of the imminent danger he was in after the political crisis of June 18th, 1900. Yet we find him, only six weeks later, driving unescorted amongst the fanatical and turbulent populace of Monza, where he was fatally shot.

Of course, there are exceptions. King Alfonso, for instance, chose to drive to church to get married in a steel-clad bomb-proof coach. To which wise precaution is due the fact that he and his queen are alive to-day.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

Elgin Smallpox Hospital has now been completed. It has cost $7,250.

During the past month the customs revenue at Aberdeen amounted to $111,905.

The $10,000 necessary to establish a mining school in Cowdenheath has been secured.

Forfar Town Council, with a view to popularizing the town, have appointed a Sports Committee.

A clerk in Dundee Shore Dues Office has absconded. His defalcations are estimated at $10,000.

The Lyceum Theatre, Govan, was recently entered by burglars and about $200 in money was stolen.

Mr. J. Matheson, teacher, Claddach, Kirkabost, has been presented with a purse of sovereigns on his retiral.

About fifty men are employed doubling the North British Railway between Inverkeilor and Lunan Bay.

The Scottish Coast Mission continues to do splendid work amongst the fishing communities in Arbroath and neighborhood.

The late Dr. McBain's Inverness Gaelic Dictionary has been out of print for some time, and a new edition is to be published.

Clydebank enjoyed the sensation the other day of seeing a real live Russian baron, driving a motor car, pound into a plebeian sweeping machine.

It is stated that the late Marquis of Bute offered to restore Holyrood Chapel, but Queen Victoria disapproved of the proposed restoration.

Major Mowbray, of Otterston, has given an abatement of rent amounting from 10 to 25 per cent., to his farm tenants because of the bad harvest.

One of the licenses applied for in Glasgow this year is to empower a shop to be opened in the Gorbals for the sale of Jewish wines under Jewish laws.

Mr. W. D. Wilkinson, licensed grocer, Crossgate, Cupar, who is a deacon in St. John's U. F. Church, has surrendered his license to sell intoxicating liquors.

Sir Henry Littlejohn has been appointed consulting medical officer of health and surgeon of police in Edinburgh at his former salary of $3,750 per annum as chief.

The parish church of Eskdalemuir was recently re-opened after extensive renovation and alteration of the interior. A pipe organ was used in the service for the first time.

The sanitary inspector at Patrick has taken exception to the floors of the city's new slaughter-houses at Merklands being washed out with polluted water drawn from the Clyde.

The death at Stonehaven is announced of Captain Wm. Stephen, late of the merchant service, whose grandfather, Alex. Stephen, fought under Nelson at the battles of the Nile and Trafalgar.

Dr. Alex. Crum Brown, who is retiring from the chair of chemistry in Edinburgh, after having occupied it for 40 years, is a half-brother of the late Dr. John Brown, author of "Rab and His Friends."

The Carnegie University Trust proposes making the following grants this year: Edinburgh University, £11,600; Glasgow University, £11,100; Aberdeen University, £8,600, and St. Andrews University, £7,500.

A steamer ran ashore in Aberdeen Bay, near the mouth of the Don, the other day, and public interest was so great that the shops in the neighborhood of Dunmouth were quite emptied of provisions on the Sunday by visitors to the scene.

For the third year in succession a blackbird has built its nest in a chandelier in the centre of the North Berwick Parish Church Hall. The bird flies in and out at one of the windows, and is quite undisturbed by the presence of people in the building.



ONCE, when things went by contraries,
Goblins ruled the tiny fairies,
Who were whipped by these bad elves;
O'er discolored bruises crying,
Fairies, in strange way replying,
One and all goblins defying,
Into violets changed themselves.

So that now this shrinking flowes
Hides itself in leafy bower
From its foe;
And its blue and purple raiment
Warning is of future payment
For each blow.

'Fore the goblin babes went sleeping,
'Round their elders came a-peeping
In the nursery for prankings;
Entering, with evil nods,
They applied the golden-rods,
And the lady's-slipper pods
Served for spankings.

Once a goblin chef did wish
That he had a nice, big dish
For his butter;
When his eyes he lifted up,
He beheld a butter-cup
To hold butter.

An Occasion for Rejoicing

RECENTLY the usual morning exercises of a school were interrupted by a knock at the door. After reading a note which had been handed in, the principal announced that one of the teachers would be unable to be at school for several days, owing to a slight illness. Immediately two boys began to whisper. Upon asking what the trouble was, the boys said they were only talking about the selection of a hymn.

"And what would you like to sing?" said the teacher.

"'Count your blessings,'" was the quick response.

LIKE TO BE COAXED.

Some days I sit and wish that I
Were rated as a millionaire,
For then I would have coin to buy
My wife the clothes she wants to wear.

But other days I'm very glad
I have no ready coin to blow;
For every new thing she has had
She's had to love and coax me so.

Brother—"You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed." Sister—"You can't think how nervous she was until you did!"

FAREWELL, CARRIER PIGEON.

Wireless Telegraphy Has Almost Done Away With These Birds.

One result of the general introduction of wireless telegraphy, that appears to have been overlooked up till now, is the threatened uselessness of the carrier pigeon.

Just as the introduction of the railway, combined with the advent of the electric telegraph, sealed the fate of the post-horse and his rider, so has Marconi's wonderful invention largely rendered useless for most practical purposes the retention of these swiftly-flying birds, once considered so indispensable in military and naval operations especially.

The German authorities were the first to move in the matter. Then the French Government decreed that "pigeongrams" should cease henceforth to be officially recognized, both as regards the Army and the Navy. And now comes the news that the British Admiralty has decided to do away with its carrier pigeon service, so far as home stations are concerned, and that the pigeon lofts at Devenport, Portsmouth, Sheerness, and elsewhere, are to be abolished.

And this, it is to be feared, is but the beginning of the inevitable end. Even the various commercial pigeon postal services existent in various parts of the world, have been, or, are being, discontinued, including the famous one established between Auckland, New Zealand, and the isolated Great Barrier Island, in the summer of 1899.

In short, the bird, considered simply as a news carrier, has had its day. It has been a long "day," however, dating back at least as far as the siege of Modena, 43 B. C., when Hirtius and Brutus kept up a reguular correspondence by their aid.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLA

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Not since 1884 has there been a decrease in British shipbuilding within the past year.

The King has granted the Imp Service medal to 102 retired mem of the Home Civil Service.

Two masters of French tra were fined $25 and $5 at Dover poaching in British waters.

Lord Gwydyr, father of the Hou Lords, recently celebrated the ni eighth anniversary of his birthday

The Bishop of Kingston has just firmed at Richmond an old ma eighty and a woman of about the age.

Earl Cawdor has resigned the manship of the Carmarthenshire ter Sessions, which he has held years.

Mrs. Priscilla Crees, aged eighty who has been employed as letter rier at Blandford for thirty years, just retired.

A woman named Carter, who been an inmate of the local work for some years, died recently a mouth in her 101st year.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has pro to give $300 towards a scheme to small libraries for the eleme schools and villages of Dorset.

William Smith Sloper, on body an inquest was held recen Liverpool, died from blood pois caused by sitting on a needle.

Tiny, soft-coated dogs, not larger than kittens, at the dog recently held in London were in several instances at $1,000 e

Upwards of a million people—1 083 to be exact—visited the Na Gallery and the National G British Art at Millbank during year.

A syndicate, it is said, propos establish a shipbuilding yard o Wyre at Fleetwood, a growing L shire port much frequented by tra

A Birmingham laborer named ard Cleat, who lost the power of six weeks ago in consequence of had it restored again recently aft other fit.

A loaf of bread, a brick, fi rings, poker, and a frying-pan the weapons mentioned at Wes recently as having been used in ly squabble.

Lady tourists arriving in Lond season will find near the Ha a travel bureau and couriers' s tion organized and staffed entir gentlewomen.

Liver disease, caused by the we ther, has broken out among fl sheep on the north of the Gow ninsula, near Swansea. Several dred animals have died.

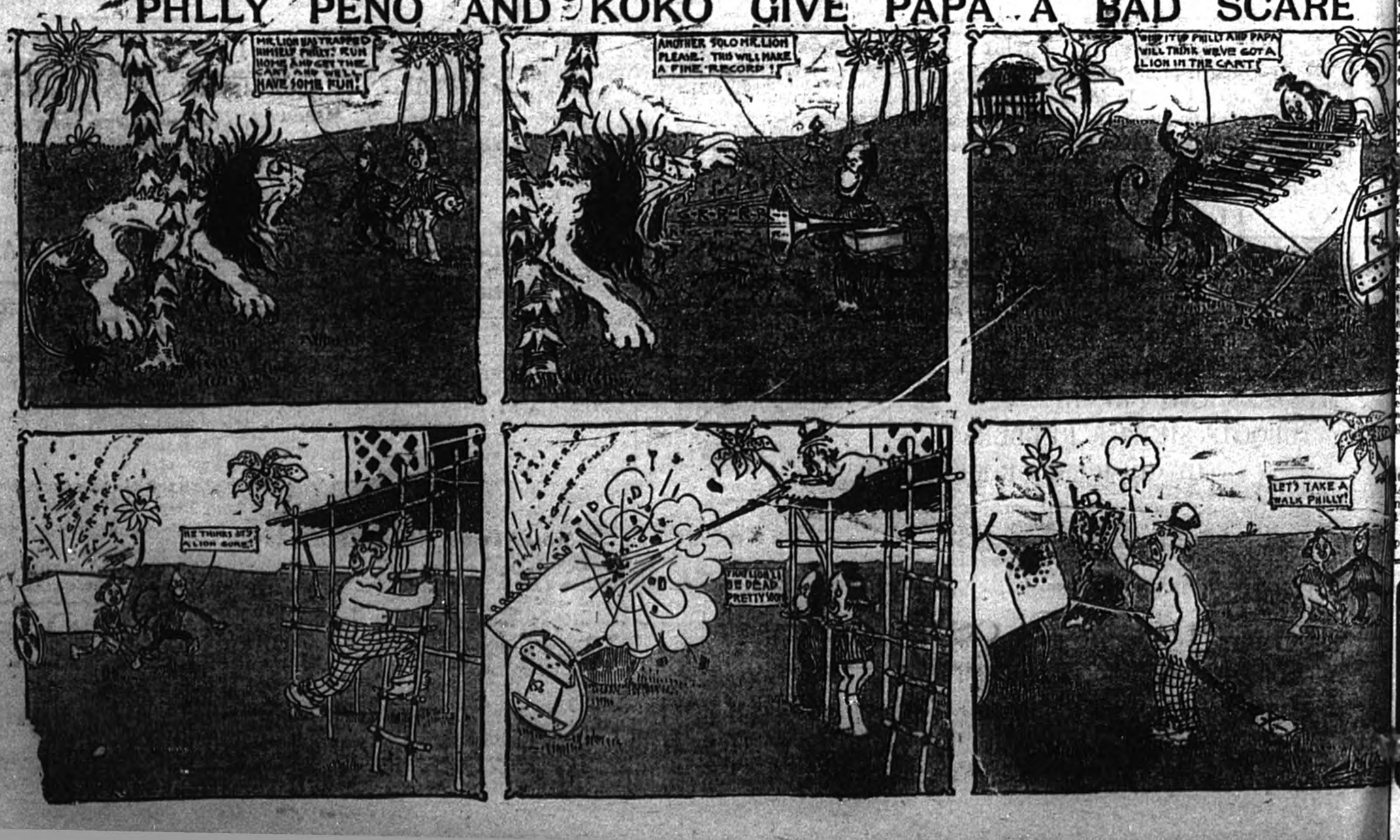
At the old City church of St. M Bread street, in which Milton was married to Mary Gou in the of Kinnoull gave an organ rec other day for business men.

The Admiralty announces that miral S. E. Holland has been pla the retired list at his own requ that Vice-Admiral Sir C. Dru been promoted to the rank of ad

Chased by the Mid-Kent Stag a deer ran into an inn at C Heath. About a month ago the deer finished up a run by ente public house in a neighboring

Of $350,000,000, the total amo bequests to religion, charity, ho and education, said Sir William before the Royal Society of Arts ably only 1 per cent, was dev education.

PHLLY PENO AND KOKO GIVE PAPA A BAD SCARE



TO PREVENT A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills When the First Symptoms are Noticed and Save Yourself Much Suffering

Are you troubled with pallor, loss of spirits, waves of heat passing over the body, shortness of breath after slight exertion, a peculiar skipping of the heart beat, poor digestion, cold hands or feet, or a feeling of weight and fulness? Do not make the mistake of thinking that these are diseases in themselves and be satisfied with relief for the time being.

This is the way that the nerves give warning that they are breaking down. It means that the blood has become impure and thin and cannot carry enough nourishment to the nerves to keep them healthy and able to do their work.

There is only one way to prevent the final breakdown of the nerves and the more serious diseases which follow. The blood must be made rich, red and pure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that can do this promptly and effectively. Every dose of this medicine helps make new blood and strengthens the weak of worn-out nerves.

Mrs. David J. Tapley, Fredericton, N. B., was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after suffering from nervous breakdown, which resulted in partial paralysis of the face. She says: "The trouble came on quite gradually, and at the outset I did not pay much attention to it. Then it grew more serious, and there was a general breakdown of the nerves, which was followed by partial paralysis of the face, one side being completely drawn out of shape. I was under a doctor's care for a couple of months, and one treatment after another was tried without benefit. By this time I was confined to my room, and the doctor told me he could not cure me. Almost in despair I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement was slow, but the building up of a run down nervous system naturally is slow. Slowly but surely this medicine did its work, and after a time I was able to again come down stairs. From that on the improvement was much more rapid and now I am as well as ever I was in my life. My friends look upon my cure as almost miraculous. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me what the best medical treatment failed to do—they brought me back good health."

It is the blood building, nerve restoring power in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that enable them to cure such troubles as anaemia, rheumatism, the after effects of la grippe, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE PLOUGHING SEASON

OBSERVANCE OF THE OPENING IN DIFFERENT REGIONS.

The Romans Regarded the Seasons With Reverence—Certain Days to Plough in India.

The first farmers deemed it necessary to propitiate certain powers before they ploughed and planted and to this end instituted elaborate agricultural festivals and ceremonials. The formal inauguration of the ploughing season is very ancient and still is observed in some parts of the world.

Among the Romans, by the institution of various religious festivals connected with agriculture, the seasons came to be regarded with a sort of sacred reverence. Before the old Roman put the plough into the ground he went to the temple of the goddess of earth, Tellus, one of whose priests performed certain propitiatory rites. Vergil in his "Georgics" advises the Roman husbandman to observe the signs in heaven according to the crop he desires to produce. The time to plough for flax, barley and the sacred poppy was when "Ballance has equalized the hours of day and sleep and halves the world exactly between light and shade. When Taurus ushers in the year with his gilded horns and Sirius sits facing the threatening bull is time for beans; for wheat and spelt the Pleiads should hide themselves from your eyes with the dawn. Many have begun before Maria sets, but the desired crop has baffled them with empty ears." But, first of all the poet admonishes the farmer to "honor the gods and offer sacrifices to Ceres."

CUSTOMS OF INDIA.

In India there are certain days when it is unlawful to plough. Mother Earth is supposed to sleep six days in every month, and on such days she refuses to be disturbed in her slumber.

In northwest India the cultivator employs a pundit to select an auspicious time for the commencement of ploughing. Great secrecy is observed. In some places the time selected is in the night, in others daybreak is the customary time.

The Pundit goes to a field, taking a brass drinking vessel and a branch of the sacred mango tree, which is efficacious in frightening away evil spirits that may haunt the field. Prithivi, the broad world, and Sesha Naga, the great snake which supports the world, are supposed to be propitiated and reconciled by this ceremony. The pundit satisfies himself as to the direction in which the great snake is lying, for it occasionally moves about a little to ease itself of the great burden of the broad world which it carries. The pundit then marks off an imaginary line, five (a lucky number) clods of earth are thrown up and water is sprinkled in the trench five times with the sacred mango bush, to insure productiveness. Caution must be exercised lest the charm be broken and prospective fortune imperilled. The farmer must remain secluded during the following day, no salt must be eaten, no money, grain or fire given away.

Among the Karnas, before ploughing, the farmer makes a burnt offering of butter and molasses in his own field and again at

THE VILLAGE SHRINE.

The Chinese begin ploughing on the first day of their solar year. Anciently the rites which were celebrated by the Chinese at ploughing time were elaborate but rationalistic sovereigns eliminated one expensive religious rite after another until nothing was left except the imperial act of homage to heaven and earth and agriculture in the ceremonial ploughing.

The Siamese observe a rite called Raakun about the middle of May, which is preliminary to the ploughing season, and is not proper for any one to plough until the ceremony is over. The court astrologers determine the time for it. On the day fixed by them the Minister of Agriculture, who is always a prince or nobleman of high rank, goes with a procession to a piece of ground some distance from the capital. Where the festivities are to take place a new plough to which a pair of buffaloes are yoked is in readiness, decorated with flowers and leaves.

The minister guides the plough over the field closely watched by the spectators, who are especially interested in the length and folds of the silk of his lower garments, because the prosperity of the season and its characteristics, wet or dry, are to be predicted from these as he follows the plough. If the robe rises above his knee there will be disastrous rains. If it falls below the ankles there will be a drought. If the folds reach midway between knee and ankle the season will be prosperous.

After a proper number of furrows have been turned old women sfiew grain of different kinds in them and the bulls are released from the yoke and allowed to feed upon the seeds. The grain which the animals eat most freely will be scarce next harvest and that which they refuse to take

WILL BE ABUNDANT.

The Germans anciently had a before ploughing ceremonial. Sods were cut from the four corners of the field. Upon these were laid oil, honey and barm, milk branches of every kind of tree except oak and beech and of all name known as herbs save burrs. The whole were sprinkled then with holy water. The four turfs were then carried to the church and placed green side toward the altar. Four masses were said over them and they were returned to their places before sunset. Then spells were spoken and unknown seed, bought of beggarmen, placed on the plough. The first furrow was ploughed with a "Hail Earth, Mother of Men, &c." From meal of every kind a large loaf was kneaded with milk and baken and laid under the first furrow.

The following curious custom is recorded by J. Owen Dorsey in his monograph on the sociology of the Omaha Indians:

"In the spring when the grass comes up there is a council or tribal assembly held to which a feast is given by the head of the Hanga geno. After they decide that planting time has come and at command of the Hanga man a crier is sent through the villages. He wears a robe with hair outside and cries as he goes, 'They do, indeed, say that you will dig the ground. Hallo!' He carries sacred corn, which has been shelled and to each household he gives two or three grains, which are mixed with the seed corn of the household."

After this it is lawful for the people to dig up the soil and plant their crops.

CHILD'S SEVERE BURNS.

Healed by Zam-Buk.

The little girl of Mrs. Lewis Best of Carlisle P. O., recently fell against the stove and burned her forehead very badly. Mrs. Best says:—"The burn was about the size of a fifty cent piece and was near the bone. It made my little girl's eye swell up almost shut and then she got cold in it. It began to run matter very badly, and I could not stop it, although I bathed it good every night and morning. At last I sent for some Zam-Buk which soon stopped the matteration and very quickly healed the wound. I have never seen a burn heal so quickly, and I am sure Zam-Buk has no equal for curing cuts, or burns."

Every home needs Zam-Buk! All diseases of the skin quickly yields to it. All Druggists and stores 50 cents a box.

PRECAUTIONARY.

The sexton of a negro church was closing the windows one windy Sunday morning during service when he was beckoned to the side of a young negress, the widow of a certain Thomas.

"Why is you shettin' does winders, Mr. Jones?" she demanded, in a hoarse whisper. "De air in dis church is suffocatin' now!"

"It's de minister's orders,' replied the sexton, obstinately. "It's a cold day, Mis' Thomas, an' we ain't goin' to take no chance o' losin' any o' de lambs o' dis fold while dere's a big debt overhangin dis church."

BLACK WATCH

The Name of

Black Watch

On a Tag on a Plug of Black Chewing Tobacco

Stands for Quality.

BENEATH THE GOLD LACE

PRESIDENTS OF THE REPUBLIC OF HAYTI.

African Savagery and Fetishism Still Hold Sway in the Black Republic.

When I landed at Port-au-Prince, on the first of several visits to Hayti and Santo Domingo, I was met on the wharf by a most imposing personage in a cocked hat, gold laced coat, and scarlet breeches, writes Claude Blake in the London Mail. He was only a customs officer, but he looked like the commander-in-chief at least. Alas! his coat was ragged and torn beneath the gold lace, his enormous black feet were innocent of boots, and he was pathetically eager for a tip.

He was typical of the tinselled squalor of the Black Republic—that mockery of civilization where African savagery and fetishism are veneered over by a little French polish and plenty of gold lace.

WHOLESALE MURDERER.

For generations past the Haytian Presidents have "waded through bloodshed to a throne," and ruled by the sword. Christophe, who made himself "Emperor" and created an aristocracy of negro dukes and marquises was a monster of incredible depravity. He murdered men, not singly, but literally by thousands. Nissage-Saget was fond of clearing the streets of Port-au-Prince with grape-shot. President Ulysses Heureaux, a negro dock-laborer from Jamaica, who made himself ruler of Santo Domingo, calmly told me at dinner one evening in 1897 that he had shot his own brother.

"He was plotting against me," he explained. "I asked him to dinner and gave him of the best dishes. Then, after we had finished the coffee and liqueurs, a file of soldiers came in to lead him off to execution. He tried to draw a revolver, but I was too quick for him and shot him first."

HE IS IGNORANT AND BRUTAL.

I was in Hayti during the chaos of revolutions out of which the present president, Nord Alexis, emerged into supreme power. He is an ignorant, brutal, senile negro with absolutely no qualifications for his position except a bulldog courage, which has made him popular with the army. On the day he proclaimed himself president he shot four political opponents in cold blood in Port-au-Prince.

The sanctity of the foreign legations was tested most remarkably at the fall of Simon Sam, who was president before Alexis. He got to the French Legation in the nick of time. The mob howled around the house for his blood for days, believing, rightly or wrongly, that he had looted the treasury and got the money with him. Yet they dared not profane the legation, and the French Charge d'Affaires escorted him to a French steamer in peace.

The handful of whites who run businesses or plantations in the Black Republic have suffered terribly in recent years, for Alexis has encouraged their plunder and maltreatment. But they have hung on to their investments in the hope that the United States will assume control over the country, as it did a few years ago over the finances of Santo Domingo. President Roosevelt has threatened this in no uncertain language several times.

BABY'S TEETHING TIME IS A TROUBLOUS TIME

When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little gums are inflamed and swollen, the poor little child suffers and often cries day and night, wearing the mother out and keeping the rest of the family on edge. In the homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, sooth the irritation and bring the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. S. Williams, St. Joseph, Ont., says: "My first baby suffered terribly when cutting her teeth and the doctor could do nothing for her. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and they did her so much good that I cannot say enough in their favor. You may be sure that I always keep the Tablets in the house now." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. per box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHY?

"Why do they call it leap year, anyhow?"

"Because the men are kept on the jump dodging the dear old girls, I guess."

After a self-made man finishes the job he closes the factory.

After a girl baby gets too big to play with her toes she begins to flirt.

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.

"Waiter, these are very small oysters." "Yes, sir." "And they don't appear to be fresh, either." "Then it's lucky they're small, ain't it, sir?"

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

FATHER'S DODGE.

A father was lecturing his young hopeful upon the evils of staying out late at night and getting up late in the morning. "You will never amount to anything," he continued, "unless you turn over a new leaf. Remember that the early bird catches the worm." "How about the worm, father?" inquired the young man. "Wasn't he rather foolish to get up so early?" "My son," said the father, solemnly; "that worm hadn't been to bed all night; he was on his way home."

The Pember Store



A SPECIAL SALE

DURING ALTERATIONS.

18 INCH

Natural Wavy Switches

in brown shades only

$3.15

Please send Cash with order.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

The Pember Store

127-129 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO, - ONT

NEXT.

A sentimental poet writes: "How can I met my darling?"

After some deliberation over the question we have come to the conclusion that he can met her by approaching her from an opposite direction.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

ABOUT ANONYMOUS LETTERS.

Abouth the meanest thing on earth is the person who writes anonymous letters, unless it be the person who receives and pays any attention to them.

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

A pompous manufacturer of machinery was showing a stranger over his factory. "Fine piece of work, isn't it?" he said, when they were looking at a very ingenious machine. "Yes," said the visitor, "but you cannot hold a candle to the goods we are turning out." "Indeed!" said the chagrined manufacturer, "and what is your line?" "Gunpowder," was the reply.

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.

"Billy Green's nothing but a coward." "Is he?" "Yes I called him a coward right to his face, I did, an' he didn't dast say nuthin." "Then he is a coward.' "You bet he is. An' the next time I call him a coward I'll say it right out loud, so's he can hear it."

It Lays a Stilling Hand on Pain.—For pains in the joints and limbs and for rheumatic pains, neuralgia and lumbago, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is without a peer. Well rubbed in, the skin absorbs it and it quickly and permanently relieves the affected part. Its value lies in its magic property of removing pain from the body, and for that good quality it is prized.

They were returning from the spelling bee. "Mr. Spoonamore," she said, "why did you miss that easy word? You spelled 'honor' with a 'u.'" "I know it," he answered. "The feeling came over me all at once that I just couldn't get along without 'u,' Miss Daisy. With which old, old story he won her.

It is astonishing to find how far a few gallons of Ramsay's Paints will go to make a house look fresh and sunny. Everybody should see the fine color cards with suggestions for painting and the stock carried by your dealer. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

Prospective Employer—"Your parents left you something when they died, did they not?" Boy—"Oh, yes, sir." Employer—"And what did they leave you, my boy?" Boy—"An orphan, sir."

A SKIN THAT BURNS with eczema, and is covered with eruptions that discharge a thin fluid, may be made smooth and sightly with Weaver's Cerate. But this external remedy should be used in conjunction with Weaver's Syrup.

Lady Visitor—"That new girl of yours seems very nice and quiet." Mistress of the House—"Yes, she's very quiet. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room."

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

THEY REALLY BELIEVE IT.

Some people cling to the old-fashioned idea that a man must be a gentleman if he goes about with uncombed hair.

Washington is practically the only capital city in the world which has no slums. Berlin has none of the squalid areas which disgrace London.



WANTED

Our readers to note that the celebrated French remedy, PANGO, which has been and is sold under a guarantee—that in cases where the outward application, as directed, fails to relieve pain, moneys paid will be refunded—still stands. In no case, notwithstanding the large and increasing sale, has a refund been asked for. Recommended for neuralgia, headache, rheumatism, gout, catarrhal colds, stiff joints, etc. Ask your druggist for a sample and do not accept a substitute. You will be pleased with it. Price 25 and 50 cents.

The Pango Company, Toronto

or wholesale

Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, Limited, Toronto.

Lyman Bros. & Co., Montreal, Toronto.

THE

PETERBOROUGH

CANOE CO. Ltd.,

If you want a Canoe, Skiff or Launch for the Summer write us.

We build them all, and can supply a Launch complete or hull only, and you can instal your own motor. When you buy a Canoe, Skiff or Launch see that it bears the stamp of

We have the largest Canoe and Skiff Factory in Canada.

The Peterborough Canoe Co'y.

TRAINING HIM.

Ascum—I saw you punishing your boy to-day. What was it all about?

Popley—I caught him in a lie.

Ascum—Oh! well, you can't expect a boy to tell the truth all the time.

Popley—No, but when he doesn't tell the truth I want him to be bright enough not to be caught at it.

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

HELP!

A girl seldom has occasion to cry for help when a young man kisses her—probably because he is liable to help himself.

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.

TEMPTING FATE.

"Dost hear that?" asked the fair maid. There was a sound of a heavy step.

"'Tis father. Fly, sweetheart, fly!"

"You mean flee," corrected the lover.

"As you like," said the maid, "but this is no time for entomological distinctions."

SEWING MACHINE BARGAINS.

real ones at Singer stores. Buy here and deal with the manufacturers. The Singer Company is permanent and responsible; its representatives are always at hand to care for Singer, and Wheeler & Wilson machines. Look for the Red S. *Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Singer Sewing Machine Co., Manning Chambers, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.*

He—"Did you hear me singing under your window last night? I hope your father didn't hear it?" She—"Yes, he did; but you needn't worry, he thought it was the cats!"

DO NOT ALLOW yourself to become alarmed because you have lost your appetite and are losing flesh, but commence taking "Ferrovim" *the best tonic.* It will build you up quickly.

Life Insurance Examiner—"Of what did your father die, Pat?" Pat—"I don't know, doctor; but I'm sure it was nothing serious."

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

DUEL WITH WAX BULLETS.

The World's Noted Expert Shots to Meet in London.

Arrangements are being made in London, England, by a number of the world's deadliest revolver shots for giving a public exhibition of the "sport" of dueling on July 13 and 14 next, in connection with the Olympic games in London.

Walter Winans, the champion revolver shot of the world, whose sideboards and tables at Surrenden Park, his Kentish seat, groan beneath the trophies he has won as marksman, is at the head of this novel departure in public entertainments.

He has secured the enthusiastic cooperation of many of his fellow-members of the Pistolet Club, which, as he said recently, comprises all the greatest revolver shots and all the duelists. "The public duels will be fought exactly in every detail as though they were private affairs of honor, only that the bullets will be of wax, which will explode as soon as they touch their object. All the conventional ceremony connected with dueling will be carried through. There will be seconds, the paces will be solemnly measured, the duelists will take their stand back to back, and on the word being given, will wheel around and fire—that is to say, they must fire before three seconds are counted.

"There will be just enough risk in these duels to make them exciting, though not really dangerous," said Mr. Winans. "A little too heavy a charge of powder might cause the bullet to penetrate slightly, and no doubt most of the duelists will protect their persons. I do not think I shall wear any protection myself, however, as I do not want to make too large a target.

"I have been practising hard during the last few days, and to-day got twelve consecutive shots home from the regulation distance, all within a space of a few inches.

"If we are successful in fixing up these duels I shall shoot on behalf of the United States.

"Some crack Belgian and French shots will take part, and I do not doubt we shall be able to secure representatives of one or two other countries."

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

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 284, Rochester, N. Y.

FREE

Send us your name and address for 12 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10 cents each. When sold send us the $1.20 and we will send you these TWO SOLID GOLD filled RINGS. We trust you with the Jewelry and will send it all charges paid. Send us your name and address now. STAR MFG. CO., 44 Bay St., PROVIDENCE, R.I., U.S.A.

FREE BOOK

"HOW THE BANK WAS SAVED"

Tells how a young man saved the bank by a wise investment. Every stock buyer and investor should read this book. Not for sale. Sent free on request. Your name on a postal will bring it. Write to-day

R. W. BAILEY

351 Railway Exchange Bldg., Denver, Colo.

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS

33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

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Stocks bought and sold on New York, Boston, Montreal and Toronto Stock Exchanges for cash or margin.

Orders for Cobalt Stocks executed on Toronto Mining Exchange or Boston and New York curb for cash.

PRIVATE WIRES.

Correspondents—Chas. Head & Co., members of the New York and Boston Stock Exchange.

Shiloh's Cure Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take.—nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c., 50c., $1.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, MAY 29, 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

HIDING THE TRUTH.

The near approach of the provincial elections has served to almost exclude the large and important federal issues which are being discussed in the Parliament at Ottawa. The condition of things there is of the gravest, and should receive the closest and most serious consideration of every lover of his country. Charges of graft and corruption had assumed such tangible form that the Government could no longer ignore them, but was obliged to make a pretense of investigating them. Faced by the accusations made by the Civil Service Commissioners, that a lack of business and also a lack of "conscience" marked the conduct of the department of Marine and Fisheries, the Government appointed Judge Cassels to investigate that department, but failed to provide him with such assistance as would relieve him of his duties as Judge of the Exchequer Court. He is now in the Maritime Provinces hearing cases which will occupy his attention for several weeks to come. Thus, delay has arisen in bringing out the whole truth at which the commissioners faintly hinted. There are those who say the Government is in no hurry to learn the facts which sooner or later the country must have.

The serious charges brought by Major Hodgins against the Management of the Transcontinental Railway again illustrates the Government's policy of how not to bring out the facts. There would appear to be a desire on the part of the Liberal majority of the committee appointed to investigate these charges to prevent the eliciting of the truth, and unnecessary delays appear to be the rule here as in other investigations. Matters must be very bad indeed when so fast a friend of the Government as the Montreal Daily Witness is constrained to complain of the conduct of its friends at Ottawa. It says:

"The investigation into Major Hodgin's charges against the management of the Transcontinental Railway is being carried on in the usual parliamentary how-not-to-do-it way. The government supporters on the special committee, like the majority of a city hall committee, put every obstacle in the way of inquiry, and allow the accuser to be brow-beaten by the accused. Such tactics are the very reverse of convincing to the country. Rather they leave the strong impression that the accusations are not without foundation. The country will certainly not be satisfied till everything is done to make clear and public the actual facts of the case. The history of public works in Canada has unfortunately not been such as to leave a strong presumption on the side of virtue."

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

NOMINATION DAY ON MONDAY NEXT.

The County is now in the midst of a struggle for political supremacy in the Local House. As the Hon. W. A. Weir was the unanimous choice of the Liberal party and Mr. J. M. McDougall, of Hull, the unanimous choice of the Conservative Party at their conventions held last week, arrangements were at once made for holding joint meetings throughout the County, which up to the present time, from all reports, have been exceptionally well attended. Both candidates are doing hard campaign work and the interest which at one time seemed very diffident is now being aroused and it is highly probable that Monday next will see the largest number of electors gathered here for some time. The Hon. W. A. Weir is making a strong plea for his return upon his record and what he has done for this county while his opponent Mr. McDougall decries the Gouin administration in general.

BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

There was quite an exodus of people from Brownsburg to Dalesville last Sunday morning, to witness the administration of the Holy order of Baptism to a number of new members to Dalesville Baptist Church. Altogether there were 14 baptized in the waters at the dam at Campbella's old mill.

Empire Day was the occasion for a general holidry in Brownsburg. The D.C. Co'ys. Factory and the Quarry naturally were closed, and all the stores were shut during most of the day. It was ideal weather for a holiday and everybody seemed to be in the best of spirits. Quite a number of people left the town to visit Montreal and other places, and vice-versa quite a few visitors were seen here, many of whom were well known. There seems to be some attraction in Brownsburg after all! A person seemingly fails to see it, until they have been away from it for some time. There was an unusual stir in the place until a late—or rather an early hour. as some people did not get home until the "wee sma' 'oors o' the morning." The next day, however, the place had assumed its normal state.

The D C Company celebrated the holiday by a Football Match with the Y.M.C.A. of Montreal. The same Club was up twice last year and the team comprised some of the same men this year. The D.C.C. team also had some alterations on it and although the loss of some men who had left Brownsburg, was felt, nevertheless, they were victorious by the score of 3 goals to 1. The match started at 3.30 p.m., and the football was kicked off by Mr. J. M. McDougall, K.C., Conservative candidate for the Co. of Argenteuil. He gave a short speech before starting the game, in which he expressed his great pleasure in being present. He was accompanied by Mr. Perley, M.P.

The first half was a little slow, but towards the finish of the second half the Y.M.C.A. seemed to wake up and the home team was subjected to some hard pressure, which, however, was as strongly repelled, and the game finished by the D.C.C. team winning by 3 to 1. Taken altogether, the match was fairly good and both teams worked hard. One feature of the match was the smart dress of the D.C.C. team, which they got this season and were worn for the first time.

After the game the two teams adjourned to McFaul's Hall, where they sat down to a splendid tea most generously supplied by a number of the young ladies in Brownsburg, (who were interested in the game) and to whom is due the very best thanks of both clubs.

After supper the Y.M.C.A. team left for Montreal, giving expression of their thorough enjoyments of the game, etc.

Dancing at the Picnic Grounds terminated a very enjoyable day's sport.

A very successful concert was given in the Methodist Church on the night of the 15th, in aid of the funds of the Boy's Brigade, an institution which has been in Brownsburg for some time now and which we hope will continue to thrive. The Rev. T. A. Mitchell occupied the chair and in the few words he said, he explained the meaning of the Boy's Brigade.

A splendid programme of songs was rendered by the Misses A. Carpenter, J. McCluskey & N. D. Taylor, and Messrs. A. Taylor, & Thompson. Mr. Blanchard gave a couple of readings in his usual masterly way, and Master Willis Hooper gave a short recitation which was very good considering his youth. Mr. Robins and Mr. Taylor gave two selections on the violin and organ which was much appreciated. A short dialogue was given by the Misses McCluskey and Carpenter which was also very well done. The outstanding feature of the Concert, however, was an exhibition of Dumb-bell Drill performed by a squad of the Boys' Brigade in uniform which showed careful training by their instructor and leader, Mr. John Connelly, who deserves the greatest credit in his work of the Boys' Brigade. There was a crowded house and we believe every one thoroughly enjoyed what proved to be one of the most successful concerts held in Brownsburg during the past few months.

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

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Montgomery of Little Rideau, spent the week-end with Miss Grace Weir.

Miss K. McGibbon of Ogdensburg, was the guest of Mrs. C. L. Cooke from Friday to Monday.

Miss Maude Warwick of Mount Maple has been spending a week at "Highland Home."

The "Maisounneuve" with her crew spent Sunday at the Cushing wharf en-route from Sorel to Ottawa.

Mrs. Cleland is opening her summer residence here this week. She and her family will be heartily welcomed by the people of Cushing.

Miss Grace Weir entertained a number of her young lady friends very pleasantly at a "thimble tea" on Saturday afternoon last.

Amongst the Montrealers who came up to spend Sunday and Victoria Day here were Miss Beatrice Heasley who was the guest of Mrs Wm. Canning. Miss Amy Gray, Messrs. F. and W. Watson, Miss Ethel Watson and Mr. W. Holliday, J. Whelehan, jr. and Mr. A. Walford.

The residence of Mr H. Hartley had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire on Wednesday afternoon of last week. A spark from the chimney ignited the roof and was burning merrily when discovered. The Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church were holding their meeting at Mrs. Hartleys that afternoon and by their efforts and those of all the available men in the place who soon assembled the fire was with some difficulty extinguished but the contents of the house were considerably damaged by water.

SHREWSBURY.

Mrs. J. A. Good is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs Ed. and Miss Ida Morrison of Lachute, visited Mrs. Wm Morrison the early part of this week.

Mr. Phineas McVicar accompanied by his sister were guests of Mrs. Jas. Morrison (the Glen) on Sunday last.

Messrs. Walter Healey and James and Alex Prowse of Montreal, spent Victoria Day with Mr. G. Robinson.

Owing to the frequent showers and warm weather things are progressing most favorably.

Mr. Alex. Chambers of Lachute, visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. Robinson on Victoria Day.

Mrs. William Clifford visited her daughter, Mrs William Silverson in Lakefield recently.

Mrs. J. Good has returned home after spending a few days very pleasantly with friends in Montreal.

CARILLON.

—:o:—

Mr. Wm. Kelly of Oregon, is here on a visit to Mr. T. P. Kelly.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Girard of Montreal are spending a few days with his parents.

The Misses Tessie, Ella and Maidie Bryerton arrived home on Saturday last. Mr. A. P. Bryerton is also home for a few days.

Mr. Gordon Halsey spent the week end here, the guest of his mother.

Mr. Lorne McCoy visited friends here on Victoria Day.

Mr. & Mrs. W. S. MacBride of Lachute, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. A. B. LeRoy.

The Bellevue House is opened once more under the able management of Mr. Rendall, and already a number of boarders have arrived.

The Duchess of York made her first trip here on Victoria Day, carrying a crowd of four hundred. Owing to the high water she will not run again before the week end.

MONALEA.

—:o:—

Miss L. Fitzgerald has returned to Montreal after spending a few days at her home here.

Miss May Madden was the guest of her sister Mrs. Funcheon over Sunday.

Messrs. Bradlea and Higgins paid a friendly call here on Monday evening.

Miss Mabel Fitzgerald spent a couple of days this week with friends in Chute-au-Blondeau and Little Rideau.

Mrs. H. Robert has left to spend the summer in Ste. Anne's.

Quite a few of the young people went to Carillon on Monday to see the arrival of the steamer "Duchess" on her first trip this season.

Miss Ella McCoy called on friends here on Wednesday.

Mr. M. Tardy intends moving into his new residence adjoining his factory shortly.

The extreme high water which has afforded such pleasant and easy boating, is subsiding very slowly this year.

The farmers here have almost finished their crops and are beginning to wear a summer smile once more.

LAKEFIELD.

—:o:—

Empire Day was celebrated here by a "Tea" in the Gibb Hall, (under the auspices of the Anglican Church) A very interesting programme, including an inspiring patriotic address by Mr. Hinton was enjoyed by all.

BECOMES STATION AGENT.

—:o:—

The Daily British Whig, Kingston.

Mr. C. W. Glenn, Stuart street, who for the past year has managed Joseph Hiscock's fruit and confectionery store on King St., has left for Lachte, Que., where he will fill the position of station agent for the Canadian Northern Quebec Railway. Lachute is located about forty-four miles west of Montreal, and has a population of about 3,000 and is an important railway centre.

Mr. Glenn is well qualified to fill the position, as he has had over fifteen years experience in railroad work. He was one of the first station agents to be appointed by the Bay of Quinte line accepting a position with that company less than six months after the first train went over the line. For many years he was stationed at Newburgh and Tamworth, and is well known to many people throughout Frontenac and Lennox. His readiness to oblige and his unfailing courtsey and good nature have won him hosts of friends, who will rejoice at his promotion. The family will remain in Kingston for some time yet.

ARGENTEUIL.

L'Evenement says: "A candidature which will contribute to increase the prestige of our Legislature is that of Mr. J. M. McDougall in Argenteuil. Mr. McDougall is a brilliant orator, a distinguished lawyer and a man of superior mind, whose place is already marked in the Legislature of Quebec, where his perfect command of English and French will permit him to give to the Province the full extent of his talent. We hope, therefore, that Mr. McDougall will be elected as his entry into the Legislature will bring us back to the days when the two races seemed to make it a question of national pride to send their best men to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec. It is, in fact, painful to have the finances of the province in the hands of a man who knows so little of the department over which he presides that he is obliged to have the officials of that department at his side in order to be able to speak at least intelligently on any subject. If, therefore, our English-speaking fellow-countrymen persist in their claim to the treasury department let them at least elect a man able to hold the department with honor to themselves and the province.

Carpet Squares too—Axminster, Tapestry, Unions, all straight from the mills. The very newest colorings and patterns, and the prices surprise us. Anyone can afford one of these squares.

W. BANFORD & SON.



FEILTEUR.
Imported Percheron Stallion

— DESCRIPTION —

Feilteur—is a beautiful black-gray with white tail and mane, stands 16-2 hands high, weighs about 1700 lbs, best of feet and legs and goes straight on them, heavy bone, well muscled, attractive head, well set up neck, short back and strong loin.

He was carefully selected in France and imported by Mr. Robert Ness in July, 1907, and is said by practical horsemen to be the best draught horse in the County. He was exhibited in Sherbrooke last Autumn, taking his right place as first in a large class.

— PEDIGREE —

Feilteur—61962, sire Rossini 48804, h by Ravachol 43239, by Oreste 30646, by Carabiz 13193. Dam Cocette 23779, she by Lisette 41285, she by Jeannot 33938, by Rhomas 1278, by Romulus 785, he by Romulus, by La Biche, by Waterloo.

— TERMS —

FEILTEUR will stand for the improvement of stock at the Proprietor's Stables and will be used to a limited number of mares at $12.00 to insure and $10.00 for season with return privilege if not with foal. Parties breeding two or more, a reasonable reduction will be made. Pasture free to those from a distance. Mares at owner's risk.

ROSCOE No. 5.

—:o:—

ROSCOE NO. 5.—Percheron Stallion will be at Proprietor's Stables on Monday; David Bates, Avoca, Tuesday; McVicar's Corners, Harrington, Wednesday; Sandy Fraser's, Lost River, on Thursday; Hugh Mahon's on Friday evening and Saturday.

J. J. ARNOLD, Prop.

GRENVILLE, Que.

How does your old carpet look? Better get a new one. We have some choice patterns direct from the mills—no middle men. Better get one.

W. BANFORD & SON.

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

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

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

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

Carpets
AND
Carpet Squares

All Prices.

W. Banford & Son.

SUPERIOR JR.

The Fastest Horse in the County

Superior Junior is a fine rangey horse, of Coffee colour, white points, great action, stands 16¼ hands high, weight 1,000 lbs., with a four year old record of 2.21¼ without special training, and a quarter mile trial in 31¾ seconds. He has proved himself a great producer which is made evident by his stock in this County and elsewhere.

He was sired by Timesbreaker 2.24¼ Grandsire Superior 2.17, also sire of Wentworth 2.07. He is of the Wilkes family which is noted stock. He is also a brother of Babybreaker 2.17.

Superior Junior, will stand for the season at proprietor's stables.

TERMS:—$10.00 to insure foal, payable in March, 1909. All mares at owner's risk. Mares and foal held responsible for horse service.

W. H. AYERS, Prop.

LACHUTE MILLS, QUE.

WOOL WANTED!

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.

The Lachute Knitting Co.
Limited.

MUSKOKA THE BEAUTIFUL.

Do you know the place? If not, your pleasure has suffered. Take a free trip, a mental little journey through Muskoka by asking for that handsome Muskoka Folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System. It contains a large map, lots of views, and a fund of facts. Take the journey some evening after supper with your wife and children. Then slam the door on the doctor for 1908 by taking your family on a real journey through the Muskoka District this summer. Less than a day's journey from principal American cities. For all particulars and handsome illustrated publication free, apply to J. Quinlan, Bonaventure Station, Montreal, 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 cultivation 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.

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

SUMMARY MATTERS.

CIRCUIT COURT.

IN & FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Province of Quebec } No. 3451
District of Terrebonne }

JOSEPH LECLAIR, carriage-maker of the town of Ste. Jerome, County and district of Terrebonne.
Plaintiff

vs.

NAPOLEON BERTRAND, formerly of St Emile de Suffolk, in the district of Ottawa, and actually absent to the United States of America,
Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, May 8th, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said District.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys For Plaintiff.

We have some beautiful Axminster Rugs from $5.00 up. Come in and look at them anyhow. W. Banford & Son.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this **Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun** C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly satisfactory. **This Fine Gun** is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced so it cannot shoot loose or shaky, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top snap and rebounding hammer, best quality steel works extra strong spring, fine walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order to-day or write for our **Special Gun Catalogue** which contains single barrel shotguns at $3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportmen's goods at factory prices.



Breech loading, made with finest blued crucible rolled steel barrel taper choked bored to size from the solid bar and bored for any nitro powder. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-08

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.

MR. N. DIXON,
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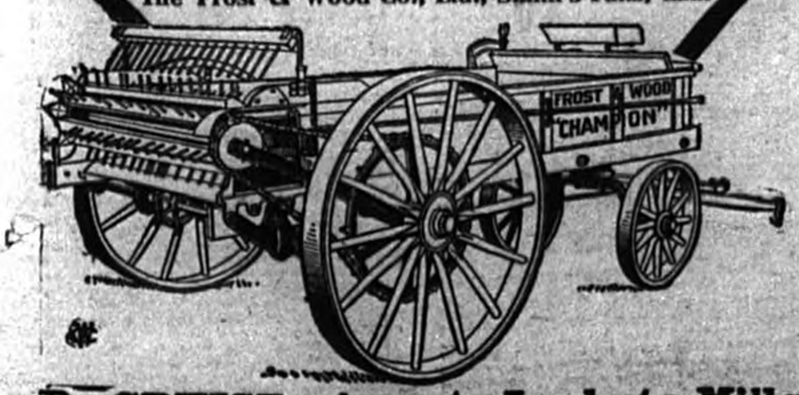
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The undersigned has a few setts of heavy harness, suitable for heavy drawing, all hand made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth and leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, 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.

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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 . . .

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Little Princess Tatters

"AND you've lost your crown again, my daughter?" asked the queen, reprovingly.

The princess hung her head. "It was a heavy old thing, anyway, your majesty," she petulantly answered; "and trifles are trifles, so there's no use worrying over such a little matter."

Indeed, there were few matters that the princess did not consider trifling. She liked to romp and indulge in the boyish games of her brothers. Not at all cared she for the pastimes of most little princesses. So that when she carelessly broke the head of her wonderful doll, she said it was a mere trifle, and thought no more about it. When she lost magnificent rings and other jewels, it didn't matter—they weren't of any use in games, you know. And when, in leaping over hedges, she tore her costly silken garments almost into shreds, she wasn't troubled in the least. "Trifles are trifles," said she; "one must think of the more important matters."

But the queen mother didn't agree with her careless little daughter, who had earned the name far and wide of "Princess Tatters." Something must be done—and that very soon—unless the princess be altogether spoiled in character.

One day, however, Princess Tatters



"HUNG HER HEAD IN SHAME"

rushed wildly about the royal grounds, crying for every one to help her search for her favorite pony. She had been to the royal stables, and there she was told by a hostler that, somehow, the pony had escaped. And now she vowed she would not eat or sleep until the pony was found. All the men about the castle she bade hunt for her pet.

Hardly had the servants begun to do her bidding, when the queen issued an order for them to return to their duties, and then, calling to her daughter, she said:

"I cannot permit the men to forsake their work for such a trifle. Trifles are trifles, you know; and there's really no use in bothering about such a small matter."

Princess Tatters bowed her head in shame. "Oh, your majesty," sobbed she, "I know I deserve this punishment for all my carelessness; but I do so want my pony. And if you'll have it brought back to me, I'll promise not to be Princess Tatters any more. I'll be a neat, tidy, good little princess."

The queen kissed the princess, and then whispered a word to an attendant. Soon the pony was reported back again safe and sound in the royal stable. The princess was never told, of course, that her pet had been hidden on purpose.

But no longer was there occasion for the queen's reproof, and gradually the name of "Princess Tatters" was forgotten.

Gulliver in Lilliput



"I TRIED TO GET UP, BUT COULD NOT"

(Adapted from "Gulliver's Travels," by Dean Swift; telling of Gulliver's adventures among the tiny folk of Lilliput.)

WHEN I was scarcely more than a boy I joined the crew of the good ship Antelope, bound for the far East.

We had not sailed very far before the ship ran on a rock and sank. Six of the crew and myself manned the lifeboat, but before long a great wave upset us, and what became of those on the ship and the men who were with me I can never tell, for I never saw any of them again.

I was young and strong, and could swim well, and was able finally to reach the shore, but I was so tired that I threw myself down on the shore and fell at once into a deep sleep.

When I awoke I tried to get up, but, strange to say, I could not. I heard strange noises all around me, but could not see their source, as I lay flat on my back, and could only look up.

By and by I felt something moving on my left leg, and then on my breast, and at last on my chin. I looked down as far as I could and saw, standing there, a little man not more than half a foot high. All at once I felt at least 1200 of the same little men running all over me. I gave one loud roar and they all ran back in fright. I lay all this time in great pain, and tried hard to get loose.

After a time I broke the strings that held my left arm and hair, and thus was able to turn around, but the small men ran off so fast I could not seize any of them. I heard one of them call out something, but the words were strange to me.

All at once I felt a lot of darts stick in my hands and face. They felt like sharp pins. The little men soon stopped when they found that I did not move. Then one of their chiefs made a long speech, but I did not know one word he said. By signs I let him know I was half dead with hunger, and many of the little men got very busy and soon had built steps up to my mouth. Up these ran more than three hundred of them, each with a dish full of meat. There were legs and loins of lamb, but so small that I ate them by two and three at a bite; and the loaves of bread were no bigger than a pea.

I made signs to beg them to set me free, but they shook their heads. I tried again to burst the bands that held my feet, but again they shot the darts into my face.

At last, tired out, I fell asleep. When I awoke I was being moved to what seemed to be a city. I learned later that it was their chief town of Lilli-



"BUILT STEPS UP TO MY MOUTH"

put, the country of these little men. It took a long train of mules to drag me along. They had a row of guards on each side of me. Half of them carried lights, and half bows and darts to shoot at me if I tried to stir. The king and all his court came to meet us.

We stopped before an old church, which was the biggest place they had in their whole land, and here I was to live. The gate was four feet high and two feet wide, so I was just able to creep through it. They chained me here with what seemed to be little watch chains.

Great crowds of the small men came to look at me. The chains were long enough to allow me to stand up and to walk a few steps.

They were very much frightened when they saw me on my feet, and kept well out of my reach. I was very kind to all who came near me, and I hoped they would soon let me free. I would lie down and let five or six of them dance on my hand, and the boys and girls would play hide-and-seek in my hair.

One day they set me free when I told them that I would obey their king and not leave their country.

The girls made shirts for me. I would lie down on the ground while they took my measure. They put a cord around my thumb to see how big it was, for, they said, twice around the thumb is once round the waist. One hundred tailors made me some new suits. I had 300 cooks to cook my food, and they lived in little huts which they built around my house. Each cook made me two plates of food.

One of their pails of water was not much of a drink, and a round of beef was just large enough to make three bites. I could take up twenty or thirty of their chickens on the end of my knife. The lords and ladies came to see me eat, and for a while they thought I was a wonderful sight.

But one day I saw the man who took care of the king's gold glance at me with a sour look, for I ate more than usual. I held him in my hand near my ear, and he said:

"The king wishes you to do an act of great use to him. A fleet will soon come to fight us from the island, Belfuscu. The two states of Lilliput and Belfuscu have been at war for years. The king knows your strength, and trusts that you will help him."

I told him that I would do all I could,



"TAKING THE END OF THE ROPE, I STARTED FOR LILLIPUT"

and started off to capture the enemy's fleet.

When I came up to the fleet, the foes shot many darts at me, and these stuck in my hands and face. I went on with my work, though, and in spite of the darts I cut all the chains about the ships. When the enemy saw their whole fleet move off in a row, they set up a scream of rage.

When I had got out of their reach I stood still to pick out the darts that stuck in my hands and face. Then I fastened a rope to the ships, and taking the other end of the rope, started off for Lilliput.



"JUST ABLE TO CREEP THROUGH"

The king and all the court were standing on the shore waiting for me. I held up the end of the rope that I had fastened to the fleet, and cried out:

"Long live the great, wise king of Lilliput!"

They gave me great thanks for this, but not long after the king of Lilliput and his court told me I cost too much to keep, and begged me to leave their land. No words can tell what joy I felt at this turn of my affairs, for I had longed to see once more my own dear land, where I arrived safely in two months' time.

Granny's Cottage

PEOPLE said she was a witch. Not that she had ever harmed them; on the contrary, many wonderful cures had she made among the sick of this little village in Brittany. But her very skill in such matters wrought her reputation ill, for the townspeople shook their heads and asked one another how such miracles could be performed save by the aid of the Evil One. And did she not gather mysterious herbs in field and wood and meadow; and did she not sit hours at a time mumbling to herself before the door of her little cottage—doubtless weaving her magic spells?

So the children of the village came to avoid the old woman as did their elders. One and all gave a wide berth to the tiny hut that stood beyond the limits of the town. And not for the world would the most venturesome among the lads go near it after nightfall. No one wished to be captured by the goblins, who, no doubt, helped the witch in her schemes of evil.

Two of the brightest of the smaller children in the village—Jacques and Jeanne by name—were wandering upon a certain day in the woodland tract beyond the town. Quite unbeknown to themselves, they drew near to the old woman's hut. It was not strange, therefore, that they should behold her gathering roots by the side of a nearby stream.

"Let us run," whispered Jacques, clutching his sister by the arm. Together they stole through the tangled underbrush, over velvety moss and through high grass until they reached the brook. Jeanne skipped lightly from stone to stone across the water, but Jacques slipped, twisted his ankle and fell with a splash.

The old woman heard his cry of pain, and now perceived the boy and girl for the first time. She hastened toward them. Jacques tried to raise himself,



"OUTSIDE THE CABIN DOOR"

but his ankle refused to support him, and he sank to the ground. Nor would Jeanne leave her brother, though he bade her flee.

Then, to the surprise of both, the old woman spoke very kindly to them; she rubbed Jacques' ankle with a salve she carried, and bound it neatly, so that the pain vanished. She helped him to the cottage, and, while Jeanne ran to tell her father of the accident, she told him many nice stories.

And so Jacques and Jeanne learned that the old woman was no witch, but the kindest and best person they knew, save mother and father. Many a time thereafter they came to visit "Granny," as they called her, and listened to her wonderful fairy tales. Nor were they afraid of her from that time.

Disposing of the Baby

LITTLE Freddy was the only child in the family. He had no little sisters or brothers to play with him, so when he was told that a baby sister had come, he was very happy. But he soon found that father and mother did not pay so much attention to him as they formerly had, and that baby seemed to be considered of more account than he. This worried Freddy; but he suddenly thought of something which would help him out of his trouble. Some weeks before his father had put a sign up: "Ashes to Give Away; Inquire Within." Freddy remembered that a man had come and taken the ashes away. So he got to work, and one day surprised his father by displaying another sign, hung in a prominent place: "A BaBy tO give away; INquire oF FreDdY."

MISSED HIS CHANCE.

If Methuselah had been as wise as some modern financiers he would have owned the earth long before he was gathered to his fathers.

The Man With the Stony Glare

TIRED of meeting people who bored him with their idle talk and laughter, the great traveler, Brownson, journeyed to a wild country in Hindustan. Here he lived all alone, beguiling the time with reading and hunting.

One day, as he was placidly sitting under a palm tree, perusing a favorite volume, there appeared before him an old native with a long beard, who begged for something to eat.

Brownson at first was annoyed that any one should have found his hiding-place; but his hospitality would not permit him to send away hungry the poor Hindoo. So he set the very best of his food before the old man.

When the Hindoo rose to depart, after he had refreshed himself with meat and drink, he bowed gratefully to Brownson, and said:

"I am a great magician; and for your kindness I wish to teach you a wonderful trick of my art. Hereafter, whenever you look fixedly at any object, whether living or not, and utter the magic words, 'Chouffoo, chouffee!' that object will immediately be transformed into stone."

Thereupon the Hindoo departed and Brownson straightway forgot him. Some weeks later, however, a tiger came upon him unawares. Brownson gave himself up for lost, when suddenly he remembered the magic words. Gazing fearlessly into the eyes of the ferocious beast as it sprang toward him, he muttered the words. And the tiger, even while in the air, was petrified.

Brownson used his wonderful gift in many ways thereafter. For instance, he changed into stone a little tortoise,



PETRIFIED THE TIGER

in order that he might use it to sharpen his razor.

When a year had passed, Brownson became as tired of solitude as formerly he had been of company. He resolved to return to his native land. During the voyage he astonished the passengers and crew by petrifying a little dog which tried to attack him.

Upon landing, he called for a cabman to drive him to his hotel. But the cabman, who already had a passenger, gave a curt reply and proceeded to drive on. Angry at the fellow's impoliteness, Brownson changed man, horse, cab and all into stone. And further on, he treated in a similar manner a policeman who answered him uncivilly.

Then Brownson began to use his power in evil ways. His creditors he changed into stone; his landlord he changed into stone; and any one who crossed his temper.

At last he came to grief. One evening, as he was looking at his reflection in a mirror, he absent-mindedly uttered the magic words. Instantly he met the same fate as did his victims. Because of his own indiscretion, he now occupies a place in a museum, where many curious people come to gaze upon him. Probably the only person able to lift the magic spell is the old Hindoo—and he, undoubtedly, is far away in Hindustan.

Size, in case of a dollar, depends on whether it is coming or going.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

"HOW very careless my cousin must have been to fall from such a very safe wall," murmured Humpty Dumpty, as he dangled his legs over the stone ledge.

He whistled a merry tune, swinging his body from side to side in time to the melody.

"Why, I could sit here all day without the slightest danger," thought he.



But before he had time to say it aloud, he swayed a little too far to the left, lost his balance and landed on the flagstones below with a crash and a smash.

"Oh, dear," sighed poor Humpty Dumpty, "I do wish some one would come along and patch me up."

Indeed, the battered fellow sadly needed patching. As though in answer to his plea the king's men ap-



peared. But they could do nothing for him, and left him in worse state than before.

A band of good fairies passed that way, however, and took pity upon Humpty Dumpty. They formed a circle and danced merrily around the wounded egg. Then one of them (I think it must have been the queen) tapped him with her magic wand, and he was as good as new. Not a bit of yolk or white was missing.

Humpty Dumpty had learned a les-



son. He resolved nevermore to trust himself to a wall. And he resolved that he would devote himself thereafter to assisting his brother Humpty Dumpties to avoid accidents. In their behalf he summoned the hens before him, addressing them in this manner:

"Oh, good chickens, knowing how easily we Humpty Dumpties are broken, why do you not try to make your eggshells stronger? Why don't you eat rubber? I'm sure that would make the shells much more serviceable to us."

In his eagerness to enlist the chick-



ens in his cause, Humpty Dumpty forgot his cautiousness and climbed on a wall behind him. Soon his gestures became so violent that, before he could save himself, he toppled off his perch.

One kind little hen sought the queen of the fairies and told her of Humpty Dumpty's plight. But the queen only shook her head as she answered:

"No, we shall not help him again. He was so vain as to imagine he could help his brothers, when he couldn't even take care of himself. I think he deserved his fate."

So, when the sun came out and shone warmly upon him, poor Humpty Dumpty was "scrambled."

Telephoning Pussy

DID you ever try to telephone to your own little pussy? You may think that would be very strange, but it would do no harm to try.

A story is told of a cat which liked to visit his friends at their places of business. Sometimes he caused lots of trouble by walking over desks and mixing up valuable papers, for he was a very inquisitive pussy.

But a way has been found to get rid of him.

His mistress calls him on the telephone, and when pussy hears his name in a voice he loves, he looks much pleased and then scampers home as fast as he can.

Only 34 out of every 100 Englishmen are married.

Cleave to the good and use a cleaver on the bad.

A Little Goorkha Warrior

"OH, THAT father were alive and I could learn to be a soldier!"

A deep sigh escaped little Rama. For he was the son of a soldier—a Goorkha warrior who had been killed while aiding the British in their attacks against the savage hill tribes—and a martial spirit had been bequeathed to him.

Rama nestled in the grass that grew close within the shadow of the hut, and looked reflectively at the snow-capped mountains which seemed to tower immediately above him. But not even the hoary, majestic Himalayas, silently watchful over hill and valley, could soothe with their grandeur the chafing restlessness in his soul. They brought to him no hope—for how could there possibly be hope? Rama was sure that for many, many years he must help his mother and take care of his little sister. He loved his mother and sister with all his heart, but then the longing to be a soldier was growing day by day. If he could only have had time to play "soldier" with the other brown-skinned lads of the village perhaps he would not have felt this discontent; but his many duties about the house and the numerous chores he was compelled to do in order to gain a mere pittance robbed him of all leisure.

And then Putal came. Rama and his mother discovered him one morning lying outside their hut, ill and famished. He had been wounded in the army, was discharged from service, and had been wandering from place to place. Poor as the little family was, none was more charitable. He was hospitably given shelter in the rude little cottage, and Rama's mother nursed him back to health.

Although Rama's duties were now greatly increased, he minded them not at all. For the old soldier, who was now well enough to be out of bed, spun many a tale of the camp and march. Rama hung upon every word that came from the battered warrior's lips as he told of exciting skirmishes and long, hard campaigns. All of these descriptions the boy treasured, and he longed for the time when the soldier would be recovered sufficiently to leave the house. Then he meant to ask him about the use of all warlike weapons; and to plead for instruction in their handling.

Long after Putal became well he lingered about the village, assuming many of the tasks Rama was wont to do and intent upon showing his gratitude to Rama's mother by providing her with a better living. And he was Rama's companion as well. He obtained all the weapons employed by the Goorkhas and, to the boy's keen delight, taught him the manual of arms. The boy was an apt pupil, and rapidly became proficient.

Now, the lads of the village, as has been suggested, were enthusiastic in their soldier games. They were organized into a little company, each member with his established rank. Uniforms they had, with the round cap worn by British riflemen, and sometimes even small arms. About once a fortnight there was held a meeting, when, after close competition, election of officers was held.

Rama was present at the next election. Putal suggested that the lad ask to be enrolled in the company.

"What do you know?" asked Lamput, the captain.

Thereupon Rama proceeded to show what the old soldier had taught him. Wonder grew apace as he rapidly went through the manual of arms without a single mistake. Then he told what he knew of military tactics. Finally, he placed a row of sticks in the ground, about eight inches apart, and with their heads just four feet high. Running back a distance, he picked up from behind a tree a round, quoit-like weapon sometimes used by the Goorkha soldiers, and which Putal had presented to him. The quoit is very sharp on its edge. Deftly whirling it, Rama cast it at one of the stakes. The head of the stick was cut off as nicely as you please. And, in succession, Rama cut off the head of each stake.

Amazed at his dexterity and knowledge, the lads crowded about Rama, patted him upon the back, and enthusiastically showered compliments upon him.

Next time a body of troops passed through the village, the little company of Goorkha lads marched in front, as was their usual custom. But at their head was a new captain, a keen-eyed lad with a proud, dignified bearing every inch a soldier, you would have said. It was Rama!



"MARCHED AT THE HEAD OF THE TROOPS"

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XI.

Evidently the man was not to be shaken off; the sudden extraordinary knowledge he had gained gave him a power over her he had never had before. During the rest of the journey Olive Varney cast her mind back through the years, and remembered how and where she had met him abroad. Looking at him now she wondered how he could ever have appealed, as he had done at one time, to her girlish imagination; but she remembered bitterly that there had been no one else to do it.

She had no very distinct recollection of his first coming to into her life; he had drifted in on some chance encounter or introduction abroad. She had been a mere girl at the time, beginning to understand the dark, brooding nature of the man she called father, and beginning to see, in a vague fashion, that her destiny was totally unlike that of any other girl she met. At that time Victor Kelman had been more prosperous-looking—more of a dandy; he had appeared to have money and to spend it freely. Probably because of his interest in herself he had tried to get from her father something of their history, but in that he had failed. Having the not altogether desirable quality of sticking closely to people if he wished for their acquaintance, it had not been easy to shake him off, and Daniel Varney had simply endured him.

Other memories there were, in after years, when the man had openly admired her, and asked her more than once to marry him. She had refused with some abruptness on each occasion, and had finally lost sight of him. Now, in this most inopportune fashion, he had put in an appearance again.

She learned details a little later on as they were nearing London. He told her that he had been in England and had chanced upon the account of her death. He professed himself terribly shaken by the news; he had gone at once to her grave, and had made enquiries in order to discover it. The rest she knew: he repeated over and over again that he did not mean to lose sight of her now that she was without a protector.

"My dear girl," he said, airily, "it is not to be thought of for a moment. In the first place I am very superstitious, and I should have the shade of your sainted father rising reproachfully before me if I allowed you to fight your way alone. You may think you are strong and self-reliant, and all that kind of thing; and I admit it. But you're totally without experience; until your father's death I will guarantee to say that you never even bought a railway ticket for yourself, or ordered a meal. All the self-reliance in the world won't help you under those conditions."

"I am perfectly capable of looking after myself," she replied haughtily.

"Very well—we'll grant that," he said with easy good-humor. "But, my charming lady, suppose we grant that Olive Varney was quite capable of looking after herself, armed with such property, however small, as her father was able to leave for her. But the case of an unknown woman—penniless and friendless—is quite different. Where, for example, are you living?"

"I am living with—with friends," she replied hesitatingly.

"Suddenly found—eh?" he asked, with a laugh. "My dear Olive—why not be frank with me? If your fraud has been properly carried out, as it seems to have been, you can scarcely be living with friends. Think; you are an unknown woman—without a name, unless you have annexed one; yet you are living with friends! And it's not so many days ago that you apparently died suddenly. Upon my word, my dear,"—he leaned back in the corner of the carriage, and looked at her, and laughed—"I have never been so interested in all my life. May I ask what these friends call you?"

"I shall not tell you," she replied doggedly. "Have you no mercy—no pity? What have I done in all my life that I should be set upon and followed by such a man as yourself? The world is big enough and wide enough for both of us, go your way, and leave me to go mine. Put it, if you like, that the Olive Varney you knew is dead; leave the woman who stands in the place she occupied to go her own road."

"I really couldn't find it in my heart to do so; I shouldn't be able to sleep at night," he said, with a grin. "You may be in all sorts of dangers, which your innocence and ignorance will not prepare you to meet, and to which you may fall a ready victim. I may be able, with my larger experience of the world, to help you. I am in low water, and have practically nothing left in the world; you are, I imagine, in still lower water; we're quite a properly-matched pair. I intend to be brutal in this matter; I shall come with you wherever you are going; I shall remain near you. But for the old affection, which has never died"—he bowed slightly in her direction, and for a moment his eyes were sincere—"I might feel like a father towards you. I must be brutal to this extent; that if you attempt to get away from me, I shall inevitably declare who you are, and sift the mystery to the bottom. Now—how is it to be?"

Her utter ignorance of the larger world of men and things placed her absolutely at his mercy. Above all things at that time, she desired to be hidden—wished to feel that no one could possibly probe her secret; yet if this man declared to the world who she was, all that she had planned so cleverly went to the winds. There was nothing for it, so far as she knew, but to trust him, in part at least; she decided to do so.

"I suppose there is nothing for it but to submit," she said at last, slowly. "After all, it is not a matter that can concern you, and you have no real object in declaring who I am."

"No object at all," he assured her. "I know who you are, and that is sufficient for me. Why not let us work together; why not let me stand shoulder to shoulder with you, as it were—the one friend on whom you can rely?"

"I'd rather rely on myself," she said gloomily, 'but I suppose there's no help for it. In the first place, then, understand that I am known in the place where I live as 'Aunt Phipps.'"

"Adorable name!" he ejaculated, kissing the tips of his fingers. "I love her already. Married—or single?"

"A widow. Never mind how or why I took that name; suffice it that I am supposed to have come back, after many years, to a young nephew, and that I have brought him bad news. My name and that story have carried me into a house where I particularly wished to get, and where no one suspects my identity; in common with the rest of the world, the people I most want to reach believe Olive Varney to be dead."

"Truly exciting, my sweet aunt," exclaimed Victor Kelman, looking at her with a new admiration. "I always knew you to be a remarkable woman; now you surpass yourself. And what is the scheme which has taken you to this particular house?'

"Never mind the scheme; there is one person in the house with whom I am concerned—a girl."

"One of the friends of whom you spoke?" he asked.

"No, indeed," said Olive bitterly. "I have every reason to detest her—every reason to wish her harm."

"Then she is my enemy from this moment," he cried, shaking a fist in the air at an imaginary girl. "That's settled. Anything else?"

She was silent for a moment or two while the train drew into the station. As she rose from her seat, she looked at him steadily in her cool, calm way—a look that had in it something of contempt. "I wonder if you would be of any assistance to me in any scheme I might have. It might not be too clean a business—which would suit you."

"I am yours in all things, to the last drop of my heart's blood," he exclaimed, laying a hand on the breast of his shabby coat.

So it happened that the mysterious Aunt Phipps reappeared in Greenways Gardens, Chelsea, with a man whom she designated an old friend. And Mr. Victor Kelman, immensely interested at once in everything and everybody, made himself very agreeable; told the smiling Odley that she reminded him of his mother, and that she brought tears to his eyes wherever he happened to meet her; praised "Aunt Phipps" to the skies in the hearing of young Christopher Dayne; scented a romance at once so far as Lucy Ewing was concerned, and was altogether delightful. His poverty and shabbiness he excused on the grounds of a latent trait of bohemianism; even the much-loved Odley blushed when he assured her that he would long since have settled down had it been his good fortune to meet such a woman as herself.

A room was taken for him in another house in Greenways' Gardens, and that room instantly became a paradise—a room of rooms. He had travelled far and seen many things, but never had he been so comfortable. He planned to settle in Greenways' Gardens, for the remainder of his existence.

For three days he pervaded the Gardens; coming in to smoke a delicate cigarette with Christopher Dayne in his room at night, and charming the boy with his easy chatter and his accounts of foreign travel and his admiration of the boy's work; behaving with becoming respect to Olive, in her capacity of Aunt Phipps. So gradual was the process, and so delicately did he go to work, that he seemed quite like an old friend when, a few days later, he knocked at the door of the little sitting-room where Lucy Ewing was and begged permission to enter. And he seemed quite to have forgotten, as he smiled at her, that his was his enemy.

"Pity the sorrows of an idle man, my dear Miss Ewing, and allow me to sit and talk with you," he pleaded. "To me, just arrived from weary wanderings in various parts of the globe, the lives of you people are so wonderful—so beautiful. Here you sit at your daily tasks, and the world goes on, rushing past Greenways' Gardens, as one may say, and you all unheeding. Our sweet Odley—blessings upon her!—dusts and sings (quite out of tune, but no matter), and looks out upon this little corner of the world, and has her dreams like the best of us. And I'm sure, dear Miss Ewing, that you also have your dreams—and your hopes—"

"Oh, we all have those, Mr. Kelman," replied Lucy, looking up at him with a smile, "only sometimes they don't come true."

"Wrong, my dear Miss Ewing—quite wrong," said Victor Kelman, shaking a finger at her playfully. "For you, with your youth and beauty—(pray pardon me, but I might, under happier circumstances, have been an elder brother, or even a father)—I repeat that you, with your youth and beauty, must have your dreams come true. Perish the thought that the days of romance and chivalry are ended; perish the thought that man is inconstant, and woman, in direct consequence, in tears. No—no; you cannot persuade me of that."

"It isn't that man is inconstant, Mr. Kelman," said Lucy, with a sudden blush, "it is only that the world is hard and there are such things as livings to be made and bread to be earned. That is all."

Victor Kelman suddenly hitched his chair nearer to her, planted a hand on each knee, and, bending towards her, spoke in a lower tone. It was an insinuating tone, too; simple-hearted Lucy Ewing put down the softness of it to more kindness on the part of this remarkable man.

"My dear child—(for in the eyes of a man of the world, who has seen much, and turned from it all with contempt, you are a child)—won't you confide in me?" he asked. "Our Odleys are all very well in their way, and we love them; but they do not understand everything. Now, shall I tell you," he went on playfully, "of what a little bird that sometimes hovers over Greenways Gardens has said to me? Shall I speak of a young, ardent, hard-working fellow—would that I were in his shoes, with youth and good looks for my heritage!—who loves a certain young person who shall be nameless, but who is very near to me at this moment? Shall I suggest that the ardent and hard-working one worships the very ground she walks upon; works hard, with some hopelessness, on her account; pockets snubs and slights and precious few shillings, because it's all for her? Shall I suggest, my child, that this youth has expectations——"

"Please—please, Mr. Kelman—don't say any more," pleaded Lucy, looking up at him with her eyes brimming with tears. "I know it's all true, and only anyone with so sympathetic a heart as you could have found it all out. He was to have been very rich; not that that mattered in the least, of course. If it hadn't been that Aunt Phipps—I mean his Aunt Phipps, of course—turned up suddenly, it might have been different. But you know it isn't possible for him to do anything but look after Aunt Phipps, is it?"

"Of course not,' exclaimed Victor hotly. "Noble, self-sacrificing Chris!—how could he think of anything else? And where, my child, did Aunt Phipps come from?"

"Chris has been expecting her for quite a long time," said Lucy innocently; "but, of course, he hoped that she was bringing him very different news. She was the wife of his Uncle Phipps—and he had never seen her."

"He had never seen her," said Victor Kelman, slowly and thoughtfully. "And she walked in upon him quite unexpectedly, eh?'

"Quite. It all happened very curiously; because, you see, I was expecting quite another person—to visit me.'

"Indeed? More romances, Miss Ewing?"

"Yes, but not of the right kind," replied Lucy. "Someone was coming to see me, with rage in their heart—someone who had threatened to do me an injury. And at the last moment that someone was killed."

"Killed, Miss Ewing? You interest me very much; how did it all happen?"

"She had a mistaken notion that my father had committed some wrong against her and her mother. She wrote me a letter, threatening me; and on her journey here an accident happened to the train in which she was travelling, and she was killed. I never seen her, of course; her name was Varney—Olive Varney.'

"So that your enemy was suddenly snatched away, Miss Ewing—and Aunt Phipps came in her place—eh?' said Victor Kelman, with a grin. "You are not so much out of the world and its romantic happenings, my dear Miss Ewing, as I imagined. And poor Aunt Phipps is a pauper, to all intents and purposes, and must be supported by her nephew? Sad—very sad! But still, my child, I look into the future, and I see better things; I see youth and beauty and hope triumphant; love hovers over Greenways' Gardens, and waits to pounce upon a certain house. There—there—my dear child, forgive what may seem an absurdity, and remember always that I am your friend. You have interested me remarkably," he added, rising to his feet; "henceforward Greenways Gardens wears a different aspect in my eyes. By the way, Miss Ewing"—he turned thoughtfully at the door and came back a step or two—"did this most unfortunate Aunt Phipps possess nothing when she arrived here?—no luggage or property of any kind?'

"Nothing at all, Mr. Kelman, except the things she actually wore at the time,' replied Lucy.

"Sad—very sad,' said Victor, with a sigh. "I love that noble youth for doing his duty by her to one who was, to all intents and purposes, a stranger to him. And I am quite sure, my dear Miss Ewing, that he will be rewarded."

As he walked slowly up Greenways' Gardens, Mr. Victor Kelman summed up the additional facts he had discovered that morning.

"A certain Aunt Phipps was expected at No. 3—and never arrived. A certain Olive Varney was expected—and did arrive, but in the person of Aunt Phipps. Puzzle: What has become of the real Aunt Phipps, and what is the particular move? My dear Victor, things promise to be interesting."

(To be Continued.)



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MAGNIFICENT BEQUESTS

TOWNS WHICH HAVE BEEN LEFT MONEY BY WEALTHY MEN.

Mr. Carnegie's Magnificent Gift to His Native Town, Dunfermline, Scotland.

It is no unusual thing for a wealthy man to make large gifts to a town during his life-time. Mr. Carnegie, for instance, has put $2,500,000 in trust for Dunfermline, besides giving the town Pitencrien Park. But the fashion of leaving legacies to one's native place has largely gone out—at least, in England.

It was common enough in bygone days. John Thake, who died in 1537, bequeathed to Clavering, in Essex, England, a sum sufficient to give the poor of the place two barrels of herrings yearly. George Staverton, who died 240 years ago, left $30 a year to Wokingham for the purpose of purchasing a bull, which was to be baited in the public square, and its carcase sold for the benefit of the poor.

The baiting ceased in 1823, but a fat beast is butchered on the usual date, and its flesh distributed.

At the Cornish St. Ives they still keep green the memory of John Knill, who was mayor of the borough nearly a century ago. This worthy gentleman left a considerable sum to the town, the interest of which is annually distributed between two widows, ten young girls, and a fiddler. These have to walk in procession to John Knill's tomb, around which they dance seven times, and then make merry on ginger beer and buns.

A legacy of $1,000 left to Wednesbury in the sixteenth century for the purpose of providing three gowns and three coats to poor members of the community, was invested in land, and its value now exceeds $30,000. To-day the Charity Commissioners are able to present two hundred gowns and sixty coats out of the income.

Leighton Buzzard is one of the most fortunate towns in respect of the amount of money left to it. A seventeenth-century resident, Mr. G. Wilkes, bequeathed a sum large enough to keep no fewer than ten almshouses going, besides conferring other benefits on the poor. In memory of this charitable citizen, the boundaries of his various properties are still beaten annually and the will is read. The trustees are accompanied by the town crier and a number of boys, one of whom has to stand on his head while the will is being read.

ANNOYED THE OLD MAN GREATLY.

The Swiss city of Bern has been considerably enriched by the will of Herr Feller, a wealthy brewer, who died some ten years ago. He was a citizen of Thun, and, having no near relatives, resolved to leave his money to that town, and by a first will actually did so. But a year or two before his death the people of Thun failed to re-elect him to the municipal council. This annoyed the old man so greatly that he made a new will.

Part of his property went to the Museum of Bern, and most of the remainder to charitable institutions in that town. The rest he left in trust to provide a yearly banquet at which the guests should be the officials of the Bern Museum, the members of the Society of Fine Arts, and the teachers at the School of Arts. The banqueters are enjoined to use his plate, linen, and silver and to leave a place for him, in front of which his pet silver goblet is to stand, wreathed in flowers.

What is probably the best-endowed place in the world is Chamaret, a French village of only 600 people. In 1892 an old miser died, and left the place three-quarters of a million francs. The yearly revenue is now over $6,000 a year, and the money not only defrays all parochial expenses, but provides a Christmas box of about five dollars apiece for the heads of the various families.

La Haye, in Normandy, is almost equally well off. Twenty years ago a M. Fortier, a prosperous resident, left his whole fortune to the place, and as the income is $4,250 a year, and there are only eighty families in the village, the result is very pleasant for them. One-third of the money is devoted to provide bread, boots, and medicines at reduced prices for the inhabitants, another third makes a savings bank nucleus for young couples about to marry, while the remainder is distributed in cash among the conscripts who have been called to the colors from La Haye.—Pearson's Weekly.

STRAW FOR HATS.

How the Wheat is Planted and Garnered —Bleaching the Stalks.

Few people know where the straw for making summer hats comes from. A great part of it is grown in Italy. To make suitable straw the wheat is sown as thickly as possible, in order that the growth of the plant may be impoverished, as well as to produce a thin stalk having toward the end from the last knot the lightest and longest straw.

The wheat blooms at the beginning of June, and is pulled up by the roots by hand when the grain is half developed. If allowed to remain in the ground a longer time the straw would become brittle.

About five dozen uprooted branches, the size of the compass of two hands, are firmly tied together into little sheaves and stowed away in barns. Then the straw is again spread out to catch the heavy summer dews and to bleach in the sun. After additional bleaching the straw is put into small bundles and classified.

Finally it is cut close above the first joint from the top and again tied up in small bundles containing about sixty stalks each.

SAME SYMPTOMS.

"My love," said he, "is like the sea."
And the maiden answered quick:
"I think it quite likely you're right—
For they both make me sick."

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Interesting Bits of Knowledge About Most Everything.

On an average 700 British subjects are yearly born at sea.

Spain's population has increased by only 3,000,000 in the past forty-five years.

A Frenchman can secure a divorce from his wife if she goes on the stage without his consent.

In France the doctor's claim on the estate of a deceased patient has precedence of all others.

The number of leaves on a large, 60 foot high oak tree has been counted, and found to exceed 6,000,000.

An eating-house, made entirely of compressed paper, has been erected in Hamburg. The dining-room is large enough to accommodate 150 persons.

The dolphin is a weatherwise fish. During a fierce gale or storm at sea the mariner knows that the end is near if he can see a dolphin sporting on the high waves.

The result of tests carried out in the German army proves that 68 pounds is the outside weight the average soldier can carry on a day's march without injuring his heart.

Mr. Nathaniel Moors, of the Rock Island Railway, celebrated his inheritance of $750,000 by giving a dinner which cost $20,000. The men guests were presented with favors of gold and diamond sleeve-buttons, and the women with pearl necklaces.

It is a popular fallacy that fountain pens are quite a modern invention. As a matter of fact, an old work of reference published in 1795 contains an illustration of a fountain pen, the appearance of which is very much like those sold at the present time. Its construction, however, was somewhat elaborate and clumsy, the pen consisting of various pieces of metal, which had to be screwed and unscrewed before the pen could be used.

People sometimes lose their noses by disease or in fights, and some have lost them in war. For noseless persons the most appropriate organs are said to be of wax, and the best ones cost about $175, though a really good one can be got for $75. A nose made of papier mache may be bought for $5. Noses made of this material are enamelled and are deceptive, and for a poor man they are said to answer all the purposes that are required.

The celebration of a Russian marriage sometimes extends over three days. At the wedding festivities the bride is expected to dance with the men one after another until she drops with sheer fatigue. It is a matter of pride with her to keep going as long as possible, and it is not unusual to find a bride dancing gaily after three days and nights of vigorous frolic. When a girl is dancing with a man she always holds his pipe. It would be regarded as extremely rude if a man should continue to smoke his pipe in such circumstances.

The Maiden Insurance Company is a singular Denmark institution. It is confined to the nobility, and the nobleman, as soon as a female child is born to him, enrols her name on the company's books and pays in a certain sum, and thereafter a fixed annual amount, to the treasury. When the young girl has reached the age of twenty-one she is entitled to a fixed income and to an elegant suite of apartments, and this income and this residence, both almost princely, are hers until she either marries or dies. The society has existed for generations. It has always prospered. Thanks to it, poverty-stricken old maids are unknown amongst the Denmark nobility, but every maiden lady is rich and happy.

The best eyesight is possessed by those peoples whose lands are vast and barren, and where obstacles tending to shorten the sight are few. Eskimos will detect a white fox in the snow at a great distance away, while the Arabs of the deserts of Africa have such extreme powers of vision that on the vast plains of the desert they will pick out objects invisible to the ordinary eye at ranges from one to ten miles distant. Among civilized people the Norwegians have better eyesight than most, if not all, others, as they more generally fulfil the necessary conditions. The reason why defective eyes are so much on the increase in this country and in Europe lies in too much study of books in early life and in badly-lighted rooms.

MAKING IT CLEAR.

Judge B—— was noted for the way he got mixed in his charges to the jury. On one occasion a case was tried before him, the facts of which stood thus. Smith brought a suit against Jones upon a promissory note given for a horse.

Jones defence was that at the time of purchase the horse had the glanders (of which it died), and that Smith knew it.

Smith replied that the horse did not have the glanders, but the distemper, and that Jones knew that when he bought it.

The judge charged the jury: 'Gentlemen of the jury, pay attention to the charge of the Court. You have already made one mistrial of this case, because you did not pay attention to the court, therefore I intend to make it so clear this time that you cannot possibly make a mistake. This suit is upon a note given for a promissory horse. I hope you understand that. Now, if you find that at the time of the sale Smith had the glanders, and Jones knew it, Jones cannot recover. That is quite clear, gentlemen. I will state it again. If you find that at the time of sale Jones had the distemper, and Smith knew it, then Smith cannot possibly recover. But, gentlemen, I will state it a third time, so that you cannot possibly make a mistake. Now if, at the time of sale, Smith had the glanders, and Jones had the distemper, and the horse knew it, then neither Smith, Jones, nor the horse can recover. Let the record be handed to the jury."

SOCIETY "FRIENDS."

"Awful crush."
"Quite so.'
"Who's that sour man and that grouchy dame?"
"Sh-sh! That's the genial host and the amiable hostess, my friend.

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COLD BRITISH WINTERS

FOLLOWED SUMMERS OF COLD AND WET WEATHER.

Terrible Suffering in the Winter of 1668—People Were Driven to Cannibalism.

Ever since historical records have been kept in England, and probably for many ages before that, England has, from time to time, been gripped in the iron hands of some extraordinarily severe winters.

Two years after William the Conqueror had taken possession of England, that is, in 1068, the country was visited by a very sharp and prolonged spell of cold weather. In those days there was practically no organization for the distribution of food. Supplies in the isolated districts ran short, and the people were reduced to the condition of a besieged garrison.

They were compelled to eat up all the dogs they could capture, and finally resorted to the awful and horrible crime of cannibalism, actually eating each other in the madness of starvation. Those who could do so, willingly sold themselves as slaves, for the sake of the morsels of food they might thereby obtain from their owners.

Nearly a hundred years later—in 1150—another frost, lasting for the almost unprecedented time of four months, settled down upon the land. There was intense suffering among all classes, but the most memorable feature of the frost was the fact that during the whole of this period the river Thames was used as a road by foot passengers, and also by horses and carts. In the days of good Queen Bess—the year 1584, to be accurate—the Thames was again frozen over with ice many inches thick.

INK FROZE ON THE PEN.

The winter of 1683-4 still holds its place as one of the most severe and remarkable on record. So tremendous was the cold that trees split asunder with deafening reports. The strangest sight of all was on the Thames. Here, on more than a foot thickness of ice, a thorough-going town of streets was erected. There were tailors' shops, butchers' shops, tobacconists, printers and, indeed, many other businesses, all being carried on, as if they had stood there for years.

Writing anywhere but near a large fire was impossible, as the ink froze in pot and on the pen, whole barrels of liquids were frozen solid, and wine was sold in one-pound blocks. New bread, on being taken out of the oven, would immediately stiffen and become solid. There were hundreds of deaths from the cold, and throughout the frost the poor suffered miserably.

There were nine weeks of continuous frost in 1739, and coal ran up in price to £3 10s. a chaldron. Considering the greater purchasing power of money in those days, and the fact that a chaldron was less than our ton, coal was a great luxury, even for those who were extremely rich.

MANY TRAINS COMPLETELY BURIED.

The river Tyne froze to a thickness of twenty inches in 1795, and so scarce was flour, that many societies and public bodies passed resolutions declaring that they would eat no pies or puddings until the frost gave way and flour was more plentiful.

One of the greatest snowfalls on record occurred in 1795, when it fell for fifty-one days. Many of the drifts were 100 feet deep. There was a twenty-foot fall of snow in Scotland in 1820.

The year 1880 was a very bad snow year. Most of the railway systems were blocked with huge drifts, and miles and miles of line were damaged, many trains being completely buried.

Among other curious facts connected with our severest frosts, the following are exceedingly interesting: In 1860 the cold in London was so severe that the horses' breath condensed and froze on their faces, and they ran about with long icicles hanging down. In the same year there was snow in July.

A four-horsed van was driven across the widest part of the Serpentine, Hyde Park, in 1826, and again in 1881. In 1855 there were 20,000 more deaths than usual on account of the severe cold. There were huge fires and great feasts on the ice of Derwentwater.

For low temperatures the year 1860 would be hard to beat, for at Liverpool the thermometer went down to 45 degrees below zero—or 48 degrees of frost. The Christmas Eve of that year was the coldest in fifty years. Many people sat for twenty-four hours in snowed-up trains in 1881, and in 1814 Portsmouth Harbor froze, Nelson's ship, the Victory, being shrouded in ice.—Pearson's Weekly.

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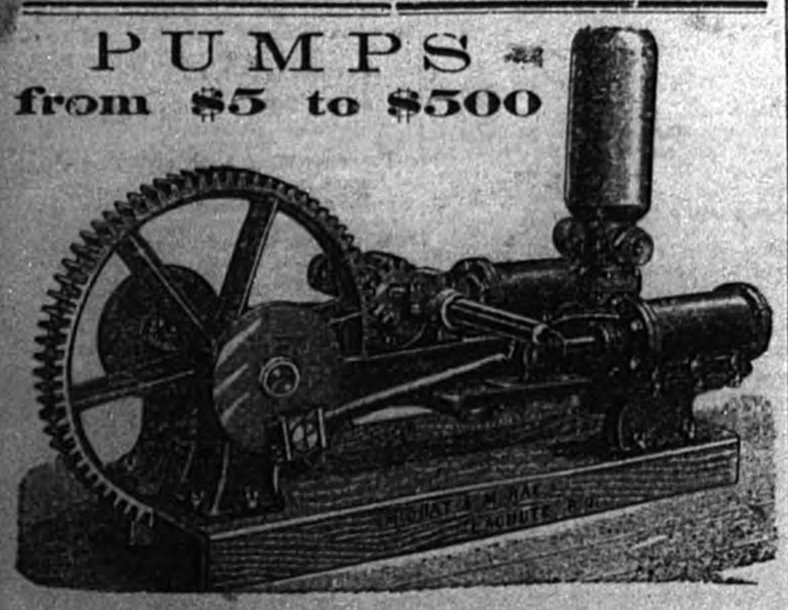
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G. J. WALKER, INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT. LACHUTE, P.Q.

Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 862
District of Terrebonne } No. 863

Joseph E. Parent, notary of the town of St. Jerome, said district in his capacity of curator to the vacant estates of the late Olivier Leroux, in his life-time of the parish of Ste. Sophie, said district, farmer, and relict of the late Rose Anne Jacques, his wife,

Petitioner.

It is hereby ordered that all interested parties in the said real estates shall appear at Ste. Scholastique, said district, at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the morning, on the 16th day of May instant, then and there to give their advices on the expediency and necessity of selling the immovable property depending of the said real estates to wit the lot No. 95 of the plan and in the book of reference for the said parish of Ste. Sophie.

St. Scholastique, 4th of May, 1908.

GRIGNON P FORTIER, Prothonotary C.S.

J. E. PARENT, St. Jerome.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Homeseekers Excursions

— to —

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GOING DATES.	RETURN LIMIT
April 14, 28.	June 16, 30.
May 12, 26.	July 14, 28.
June 9, 23.	August 11, 25.
July 7, 21.	September 8, 22.
August 4, 18.	October 6, 20.
Sept. 1, 15, 29.	Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1.

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden and at Winnipeg or any point West thereof, going and returning, within the final limits shown above.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

VICTORIA DAY

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

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare

—ON—

May 23rd, 24th and 25th

Good for return until May 26th, 1908

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



Going Like Hot Cakes.

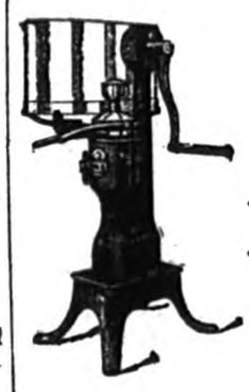


"The Buggies from Glengarry."

One Car Load already disposed of this Season and another Just arrived.

Don't Delay in Making Your Choice.

Leave your Order To-day.



H. A. BLAIR, MAIN ST., LACHUTE.



Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 358
District of Terrebonne }

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 Roderigue, farmer of the same place, Casildes 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, Ouesime 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 Glasgo , 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 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

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, Peterboro, 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 lb. parcel in each box.

Price Green or Black 30cts.

Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,

Peterboro', Ont

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y

Redevance 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 a certain of the amount of Tolls have been appropriated 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 20cts.

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. log per thous ft bd. measure 1½ cts.

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

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

Staves, per thousand ft bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, string-e 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 8 ft. 1-4cts.

Masts per piece 6½cts.

Cedar round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-2cts.

Cedar round or flatted over 8ft. and under 17ft. long per piece 1-4cts.

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft long per piece 3-8cts.

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

Rouge River Improvement Co.

per 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.