The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1908. | NO 20

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 tedder (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. KIDDELL, 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 5c e. 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 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.

FOUND,—A lady's bracelet Owner will apply to J. A. BEDARD, & SON.

TO LET,—Three summer cottages at Lake Louisa, good accommodation, also boat to let. Apply to THOMAS SEALE,
Louisa, Que.

HAY FOR SALE.—A quantity of good pressed hay for sale No. 1 quality Price reasonable. H. FILION,
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. McCUAT & SON.

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

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

Mrs. Watt spent a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. McDougall of Aylmer, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. John Clunie of Montreal, was in town for the week end.

Miss Christie and Miss Howard spent Wednesday in Montreal.

The Rev. H. Charters is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. Gilbert Christie arrived in town yesterday from Victoria, B.C.

Mr. H. Scott Lowndes, of Montreal, spent part of this week in town

Mrs. Smith of Kingston, Ont, is spending this week with Mrs. A. B. Given

Mrs. Reinhardt left on Wednesday for a short visit to friends at Saranac Lake.

Miss Nellie Cruise of Montreal, is the guest of her friends in town for a few days.

Mr. W. McDiarmid of Montreal, was in town over Sunday, the guest of Mr. J. D. Campbell.

Miss Ryckman, of Kingston, is the guest of her sister Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander for a short visit.

Mrs. G. H. Perley, of Ottawa, and Mrs. J. M. McDougall, of Aylmer, were in town on Monday last

Dr. Alexander returned on Tuesday evening from attending the Methodist Conference at Quebec.

Mr. H. Hampton acompanied by his daughter, Miss Ruby, spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Thos Jackson left on Wednesday for Chicago, where she intends making her future home with her sister, Mrs. Fenton.

Mrs. Cacillas, accompanied by her niece Miss Lucie Bovard, are guests of Mr. Paul Jousse at Vankleek Hill for a few days this week.

Rev Edgar T. Capel, Gen. Sec of the Prov. S.S. Association, was in town on Wednesday attending the Convention held in the Baptist Church.

Mr. W. McFaul returned from Newfoundland yesterday, where he has been working since the beginning of April, in the interests of the Grier Lumber Co'y.

The Agricultural Society are arranging for an excursion to the McDonald College at St. Annes, on the 25th of this month, particulars of which will be given later.

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.

Mrs. P. R. MacLibon and daughter, Miss Hazel, left on Thursday for Westfield, Mass., where they expect to spend the summer, the guest of Mrs. John Drysdale.

The Rev. E. Thomas was in Quebec last week attending the Methodist Conference. Mr. Thomas has been transfered to Merrickville, where he will resume his duties early in June.

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.

We are pleased to note that Mr. Robert Summerby who has been in attendance at the McGill College, St. Annes, has passed with honors in the recent examinations and as Gordon W. Woods with second-class honors.

The Lachute Knitting Co'y, Limited, have decared their first dividend to the privileged stockholders of 6 p.c., which is a creditable showing for the completion of its first year's work and reflects much credit upon its able management.

Mr. T. B. McCaulay, managing director of the Sun Life Insurance Co'y, together with Thos. R. Raitt, special agent for the Company at Toronto, were guests of Mr. J. W. Raitt at Lake Louisa for a few days recently. Mr. McCaulay was also accompanied by his daughter Miss Esther.

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 Lachute Football Club are playing the Brownsburg team on the exhibition grounds, Lachute, on Saturday afternoon, June 6th, at 4 p.m.

The funeral of the late David Christie took place on Saturday last from his late residence to St. Simeon's Church. A large gathering of sympathizing friends were in attendance.

BIRTH.

GAIN,—At Lakefield on Friday, May 15th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R J. Gain.

BARKER,—At Lachute Mills, Thursday, May 28th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barker

MACKIE,—At Youngstown, Ohio, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mackie, (formerly of Lachute.)

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

WEDDING BELLS.

McRAE—McPHEE.

At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John McPhee, Calumet, at 4.30 Monday afternoon, their daughter, Susannah Catharine was married to Mr. John G. MacRae, of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. S. Tucker The bride who was given away by her father, wore a white pointe d'esprit gown over white silk, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Elizabeth McPhee, sister of the bride, wore white organdie. Mr. Herbert Tyres of Ottawa, acted as best man. Mr. and Mrs. McRae have left on a trip to Toronto, Niagara & Buffalo, and on their return will reside at 74 Milton Street, Montreal.

The guests from a distance were as follows:—Mr. & Mrs. Jas. Hay, Lachute; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Armstrong, East Settlement; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Forward, of Ottawa, sister of the groom; Miss Bilsland, Miss Meehan & Mr. W. McDiarmid of Montreal, and Mr. A. McPhee of Cowansville, brother of the bride.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION AT LACHUTE.

Organic Church Union may be a consummation still in the far future, but christian fellowship, intercourse and unity is certainly a realized fact in the present.

This was abundantly manifested in the large and representative gatherings convened in the Baptist Church both afternoon and evening of Wednesday last.

The occasion was the annual district convention of the Sunday School Union of the Province of Quebec.

The general secretary of the province—Rev. Edgar T. Capel—was present and gave two illuminating and impressive addresses. Papers bearing on different aspects of Sunday School work were read by the Revs. A. R. McDonald, T. A. Mitchell and W. E. Morgan. An appropriate solo was sung by Miss Barron

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—District President, Rev. W. E. Morgan; 1st Vice President, Mr. D. McPhail; 2nd Vice President, Mr. D. McGibbon, Brownsburg.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last and was presided over by Mayor Geo. Hay. There were also present Councillors, Paquette, Ayers, Miller, McKimmie, A. Raymond, A. P. McGibbon and J. A. McGibbon.

Mr. Woods agreed to accept office of pound-master this year providing the council pay him $5 for the use of his land. His request was granted.

A communication was received from Mr. Brunet, offering to supply from his quarry at Brownsbury, paving blocks for street crossings, at $1.50 per square yard, delivered at Lachute. It was moved by Coun. McKimmie, seconded by Coun. Ayers, that enough blocks be purchased to lay down a trial crossing at Victoria Hall.

The report of the Finance Committee was received and amounts ordered paid.

A petition for the removal of the burial ground outside the town limits was presented from a number of residents of the East Ward.

A communication from the Provincial Board of Health was received, authorizing the council to discharge sewage into the North River at any place, provided the proper system of filtration be adopted.

Revenue By-Law No. 69, relating to annual taxes and license fees was then declared read the first time.

The Road Committee were ordered to at once see to the gravelling and rounding up of the roads in town.

DEATH.

COUSINS,—At Rawcliffe, Que., Thursday, May 14th, 1908, Elizabeth Cousins, beloved wife of Richard Cousins, aged 64 years and 5 months.

"One precious to our heart has gone,
The voice we loved is stilled;
The place made vacant in our home
Can never more be filled."

"I give the life thou gavest me,
My present, future, past,
My joys, my fears, my sorrows,
My first hope and my last."

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,		Gatineau
Saturday, " 6,	Ogilsburg &	Brysburg

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,

CURRENT TOPICS.

A German scientist, Dr. Emil Konig, has lately undertaken to prove that in highly civilized countries man has abused his constitutional strength and consequently is more susceptible to disease than he was in earlier times. There is obviously something to be said for this averment, but considered as a whole the facts do not bear it out. It is unquestionably true that as civilization advances human life becomes more complex, and the pressure upon a man's physical resources tends to become more intense. It is also true that certain forms of disease, such, for example, as cancer and heart weakness, appear to be more prevalent than they were a century ago—we say "appear," because only in a comparatively recent period have the statistics of mortality and its causes been trustworthy and exhaustive. Neither can it be denied that by our sanitary improvements, the multiplication of hospitals and sanitaria, the demonstration of the germ origin of disease, the discovery of antitoxins and specifics and the development of antiseptic surgery we have sensibly checked the natural process of elimination which brings about the survival of the fittest and the extinction of human beings unable to transmit physical vigor to their offspring. Dr. Konig likewise thinks that he discerns marked deterioration in the human stomach, owing to what he alleges to be the present swift decay and loss of the teeth.

Much of this may be admitted, but there is preponderant evidence on the other side. If it were a fact that in highly civilized countries man is degenerating we should undoubtedly observe two things, namely, a diminishing birth rate and a progressive shortening of the average human life. If we take a broad view of the matter we find the contrary to be the case. In France it must be acknowledged the birth rate has declined so notably that the population remains almost stationary from one decade to another. Against this phenomenon must be set the signally reduced death rate, the result being that the ability to outlive the Scriptural three score years and ten, and even to survive for a century, is much more frequently exhibited in France to-day than it was four generations ago. Then, again, Germany, where there is less illiteracy and where culture is more widely diffused than it is in the French Republic, has at once a high birth rate and a low death rate. As for the supposed injurious influence of the decay and loss of teeth on the stomach, it is notorious that the extraordinary development of the art of dentistry in the last half century and the studious care of teeth now inculcated and almost universally practised by highly civilized peoples have brought about an astonishing change. We scarcely ever see now in men and women under age mouths disfigured by the loss or decay of teeth, whereas this was a common sight up to fifty years ago.

The official records of Geneva, which have been kept carefully for a long period, prove that the average duration of human life is materially greater than it was a hundred and fifty or a hundred years ago. Not only the average length of human existence but the retention of physical and intellectual vigor, or what is called the prime of life, tends to be prolonged. The age limit of usefulness has in practice been pushed forward. The fruitful activity of men over sixty and even seventy years of age is a phenomenon far more frequently observed to-day than it was a hundred years ago. Napoleon's career was over at forty-six; Von Moltke's can scarcely be said to have begun, so far as great achievements were concerned, till he was nearly seventy. What is true of war is true of diplomacy, of law, of medicine, of every field of work in which mental and physical energy is indispensable. When, in a word, we examine impartially all the data, weighing accurately all the evidence pro and con, we seem justified in taking an optimistic rather than Dr. Konig's pessimistic view of the effect of civilization on the bodily well being and longevity of man. As for the increased ability of highly civilized man to withstand the attacks of disease, this will be evident when we recall the devastation wrought in mediæval Europe by the plague; as, for example, by the Black Death, which in the middle of the fourteenth century is believed to have destroyed in several countries at least a third of their inhabitants. No such appalling mortality could now be caused by any contagious malady.

SIMILAR BUT DIFFERENT.

"I reckon you ain't much like your ma," said the old-fashioned woman as they met on the street corner.

"Oh, yes I am," protested the overdressed young lady. "Ma's at home piecing a quilt and I'm out making a spread."

Mrs. Gray—"What book has been the most helpful to you?" Mrs. Wimple—"Webster's Dictionary.' The baby sits on it at the table, and it saves the price of a high chair."

YOUNG FOLKS

A GAME OF MARBLES.

It was pretty hard to stay in the house on a rainy Saturday, especially when one had a great many new marbles with which to play. As Leonard Reese looked thoughtfully at his collection of "jaspers," "alleys" and "glassies,' he said, "I wonder who first thought of playing marbles?"

"A good many wiser ones than you have asked the same question," replied mamma, 'but no one really knows, although it is pretty certain that boys used them more than two thousand years ago."

"I don't see how any one can tell what boys did so long ago," said Leonard, doubtfully.

Mamma smiled. "As I went to market this morning," she said, "I found several marbles in the alley back of the house. How do you suppose they came there?"

"Oh, some of the boys must have been playing there!' exclaimed Leonard, eagerly. "How many did you find? What did you do with 'em? May I ask Teddy to give them to the boys?"

"We'll talk about that presently,' answered mamma, "but first I would like to know how you can be so sure they belong to the boys?"

"Why, mamma, course they do! Who else would use them?"

"Did you see the boys?" persisted mamma.

"No, but I'm sure they were there playing marbles and lost these, for nobody but boys care for marbles."

"Very likely," replied mamma, "and I presume the men who found marbles in Pompeii and among the ruins of old Eastern cities were just as sure as you seem to be that boys had been playing with them. But these first marbles were only water-rounded stones, very different from the fine ones you have to-day."

Leonard looked at his marbles critically.

"Who do you s'pose made the first real ones?" he asked.

"No one knows," said Mrs. Reese, "but as early as 1620, or nearly three hundred years ago, they were sent from Holland to England, and the little Dutch boys had played with them for years before that time."

"Where are marbles made?' asked Leonard, curiously.

"Nearly, perhaps quite, all of them are made in Germany, and the little German children do a great deal of the work."

"How do you know they do that, mamma?"

"Because I once visited a marble factory in Germany, and saw them making the common gray ones, like those," pointing to some upon the bed. "They were made from a kind of stone found near Coburg in Saxony."

"Tell me about them!" said Leonard, eagerly.

"The stones are quarried in large blocks and taken to the factory, where with a hammer they are broken into little cubes. Sometimes as many as a hundred of these cubes are placed in circular grooves in a round stone, something like the millstone in a grist-mill. By means of water, or horse-power, this stone goes round and round all the time, while tiny streams of water are flowing through the groves and over the bits of marble.

"Above this lower stone is a second stone, or stout oaken plate, called a 'runner,' which comes just low enough to press upon the bits of stone as they are whirled round and round, and by this means in a very short time—not more than fifteen minutes—they have become perfect spheres."

"Why-ee!" cried Leonard, "I didn't suppose that was the way to make them! It's just the way the sea makes the round stones we find on the beach."

"Yes, the principle is the same," replied mamma, "but these are only cheaper and coarser marbles.

"When they want to make them a little better the tiny spheres are put into a wooden cask lined with stone cylinders, and as these are made to revolve, the friction makes the marbles very smooth, and they are afterward polished with some of their own dust mixed with emery powder. Now they are called 'polished grays,' and cost more than the others. Sometimes they are stained different colors, and they are then known as colored marbles. It means considerable labor, doesn't it?" ended mother.

Leonard looked at his marbles with new interest. "Are the alleys made in the same way?" he asked.

"No," said Mrs. Reese, "those are made from clay. They are pressed in wooden molds, painted in fine circles or broad rings, and afterward baked.

"These are only the cheaper kinds; the better ones are molded, painted and fire-glazed. The jaspers and agates are of glazed and unglazed china, marbled with blue, green and brown. As for the glass marbles, some, I believe, are blown, while others are rounded by grinding."

Just here Mrs. Reese was called away, and Leonard found that the sun was out and the sidewalk dry again.—Youth's Companion.

RUNNING IT FINE.

A sailor, who had retired to spend the rest of his life in the country, was very proud of his watch, which, for nearly thirty years, had never once gone wrong. Early one morning he roused a visitor, who was staying with him, and together they set out to see the sun rise.

The host kept consulting first his watch, and then a calendar, which gave the times of the sun's rising and setting. There was a long wait in the pale, vague dawn. Presently, tapping his watch with his forefinger, the sailor said:

"If the sun ain't over that hill in a minute and a half, he'll be late."

Lots of women complain because they have nothing to complain of.

No wonder love is blind when the girl has more dollars than sense.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A lamb that weighed 20 pounds was born recently in Berwickshire.

Leith Poorhouse at Seafield is nearly completed. It will have cost $300,000

Golf is one of the chief causes of the decline of shooting in Haddingtonshire.

Saltcoats Temperance party are agitating against renewing the hotel licenses.

The cattle markets are again being held in Edinburgh freely and without restrictions.

The severity of the weather has killed out a great many rats on farms around Haddingtonshire.

A serpent 2½ fet long was killed recently on the farm of Upper Achnacroish, Duart, Isle of Mull.

Pollokshaws town council are about to build two large tenements of workmen's houses, to cost $222,500.

Ardrossan new field artillery company will be supplied with 15-pounder guns, and each gun will be drawn by six horses.

Shorn of a single battalion of infantry, the Volunteer Corps in Edinburgh have been transferred to the Territorial Army.

There is no change in the Ayrshire lace curtain trade, the demand for curtains being below the normal for the season of the year.

The people of Musselburgh are considering the advisability of approaching Mr. Andrew Carnegie for a public library for the town.

The burn through Loughend Meadows, near Edinburgh, is to be covered in at a cost of $14,000. The Earl o' Moray is to pay the half.

During the past year 804 cases of consumption have been notified in Edinburgh, and 667 apartments and 7,836 articles have been disinfected.

Campbeltown thieves go in for patronizing local industries. Considerable thefts of whiskey and kippered herring have been carried out recently.

It is proposed to establish a municipal workshop for women in Glasgow, where tailoring and making of underclothing for the workers at the labor colony may be engaged in.

Moffat Town Council (Kirkcubbrightshire) is to place a double row of lime trees along the High street, which is said to be the widest thoroughfare in any burgh in Scotland.

Recently a fox terrier belonging to Mr. Conocher, Newlands, was stuck in a fox hole for six days, when it managed to extricate itself. It seemed little the worse for its trying adventure.

Mole-catching first became a regular occupation in the Solway area about 110 years ago. The original mole catchers were Englishmen, who were brought to ply their calling on the lands of the then Duke of Buccleuch.

CHURN CREAM SWEET AS POSSIBLE

I have come to the conclusion that the shorter the time elapses between the milking of the cow, and the manufacture of butter, the better will be the quality of the butter. What we call a ripened cream flavor of the butter is an acquired taste. The true butter flavor is that which is made from sweet cream, churned as soon as possible after the milk comes from the cow. This so-called ripened cream flavor, is something for which we have to develop an unnatural taste, and I put it in the same class as smoking cigars, drinking whiskey, and all those bad habits which the animal man has acquired. The butter which brings the highest price in the markets of Great Britain is made from cream with very little acid in it. I think it is wrong for the butter-maker to develop 5-6 of acid in the cream before churning. It would be better to churn the cream directly after separating, pasteurizing and cooling. I thing I am safe in saying that we have been making a mistake in our methods of manufacturing butter. The sooner we get it made into butter after the milk comes from the cow the better it will be. Many of the bad flavors in cream are caused by holding it too long before churning.—Prof. Dean.

ENTERPRISE.

Bladensburg merchant was dozing in his store one day when a little girl with a pitcher appeared in the doorway and asked for a quart of molasses. The storekeeper yawned, stretched himself, half opened his eyes, and then, in an injured tone said. "Ain't there nobody in Bladensburg that sells molasses but me?"

INTERESTED.

"I congratulate you," said Miss Passay. "I understand you're engaged to be married."

"Who told you?"

"Why, your fiance."

"Which one?"

READY TO ACT.

Proud Mother—"And now, Professor, what do you think of my daughter's execution?"

Great Musician—"I think it would be a most excellent idea."

MORE THAN LIKELY.

"I wonder who first said "It's better to be born lucky than rich?' queried the young widow.

"Some old fool whose young wife married him for his money, I imagine,' rejoined the wise bachelor.

Mr. Ryley—"Why are yez decoratin', Mrs. Murphy?" Mrs. Murphy—"Me b'y Denny is comin' home the day." Mr. Ryley—"I tought it wuz for foive years he wuz sint up!" Mrs. Murphy—"He wuz; but he got a year off for good behayvure." Mr. Ryley—"An' sure, it must be a great comfort to ye to have a good b'y loike that!"

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

It is proposed to start an agricultural school in north-east Ulster.

Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, will build two 1,000 foot steamers for the White Star line.

The annual concert in aid of the Belfast Masonic charities, held recently, was a great success.

Twenty nations have agreed to supply separate trade returns of their commerce with Irish ports.

Sir Henry A. Blake, G. C. M. G., ex-Colonial Governor, has been sworn in as a magistrate for the county Cork.

Mr. Robert Hill Baillie, a well-known resident of Larne, fell down stairs, dislocating his neck, and dying instantly.

A total of 39,082 emigrants left Ireland last year. Since 1851, 4,103,015 Irish men and women have left the island.

The body of Hugh McAllister was found in a quarry near Glenarm, where he had gone to get stones for farm buildings.

Francis J. Duffy, Boho, has been appointed master of Enniskillen workhouse. There were nine candidates for the position.

Dr. Pierce Hayes, of Thurles, died suddenly during the night at Callan, Co Kilkenny. He had recently inherited $100,000.

Owen Hughes, of Killyneal, has been appointed, on the recommendation of Lord Rossmore, a magistrate for the County Monaghan.

In Roscommon, 55,000 acres of untenanted land are being offered for sale by landlords as the result of the cattle-driving crusade.

Twenty cocks of hay, owned by Jas. Clair, Tinnock, County Wexford, were burned to ashes recently. The origin of the fire is unknown.

A rigorous boycott has been instituted in Carrick-on-Shannon against people who have taken untenanted lands on the Whyte estate.

Mr. Edmund Robbins, manager of the Belfast Press Association, has recently celebrated his journalistic jubilee. He began as an apprentice at the age of eleven.

The improvement and dredging of Galway harbor, in order to permit of the entrance of Atlantic liners, is under discussion. The proposed estimate is $197,500.

The Duke of Leinster has presented several handsome contributions to the clergy of Athy for distribution amongst the poor in commemoration of his coming of age.

Among the beneficiaries of Lord Roberts' Fund are seven old Ulster soldiers who fought either in the Crimea or Indian Mutiny, and whose ages run from 72 to 82.

In Bray Station, county Wicklow, two railway employes, Timothy Doyle and William Needham, were ran down by an engine, and so badly mangled they died soon afterwards.

EARLY RISING DANGERS.

French Medical Man Says it Leads to Madness.

It will be comforting to many lazy people to know that the shock of immediate rising in the morning may produce insanity, and that the wakeful rest in bed is necessary for one's health before getting up.

This great truth has long been recognized by thousands of people, but it remains for Dr. Savary, the Parisian scientist, to give it scientific corroboration.

The members of the French Academy of Sciences nearly smiled recently when Dr. Savary warned them of the grave dangers arising from immediate rising.

The strenuous business man who is called at an early hour, and bolts from his bed to his bath as soon as he opens his eyes, renders himself liable to a number of ailments, including madness.

According to Dr. Savary, it is absolutely necessary for every one to rest in bed at least twenty minutes after being called before getting up.

AUDIBLE CONSCIENCE.

Bonter—"Excuse my yawning. I didn't get a wink of sleep last night.

Jupp—"Toothache?"

Bonter—"No. A woman asked me for some money yesterday, and I refused her. Well, the tones of her voice rang in my head all night. I couldn't close an eye."

Jupp—"Conscience-stricken, eh? Was it a deserving case, do you think?"

Bonter—"It was my wife."

TWO METHODS.

Amateur Farmer—Why, yes, I reckon on raising enough to supply my table, and if there's any over I'll send it to market. Isn't that what you do?

Professional Farmer—Wall, no, not exactly. I reckon on raising enough to send to market, an' if there's any over I supply my table.

WORKS LIKE A CHARM.

Skinner—"Trying horseback riding to reduce your weight, eh? Well, how does it work?"

Heavyweight—"I've only tried it for a couple of days, and I've fallen off quite a good deal already!"

ONLY SAFE WAY.

Now the scientists assert that butter is one of the best fields for tuberculosis germs to thrive in. That's another thing to be added to the list of foods to be shunned. Day is coming when the only way for a man to avoid infection and keep healthy will be by starving himself to death.

HEALTH

JAUNDICE.

Jaundice, or icterus, is not a disease, but only a symptom, occurring in the course of other diseases; but it is so striking a symptom, and one so easily recognized, that it is often regarded as a disease in itself, while the underlying condition of which it is a symptom is looked upon as its cause.

It consists in a staining of the skin, the eyes, and indeed all the tissues of the body, with the coloring-matter of the bile, which is not cast out, as it should be, but is taken up by the blood and carried to all parts of the body.

It is produced in one of two ways: by obstruction to the outflow of bile or by the action of some poisonous substance which alters the constitution of the bile. The first form, "obstructive jaundice, is the result of more or less complete closing of the channels through which the bile escapes from the liver. This obstruction may be due to plugging of the passages by gall stones, to the presence of a tumor pressing upon the passages, or to inflammation and the resultant swelling of the mucous membrane lining those passages.

The other form, called "toxemic' jaundice, is an accompaniment of certain general diseases, such as malaria or yellow fever, or poisoning by phosphorous and other chemical substances, or of acute atrophy of the liver.

The color of the skin varies, according to the intensity of the jaundice, that is according to the amount of bile coloring-matter circulating in the blood, from a light lemon to a bright saffron hue, or even a dark yellowish green. The eyes are frequently the first to show the yellow color, and in mild cases may be the only parts where the jaundice is visible. The saliva, perspiration, and other secretions are usually stained yellow.

There is generally an increase of perspiration. Itching also is very common, and this, like the perspiration, may be general, or limited to certain parts of the body, and grows worse at night.

Sufferers from jaundice, unless fever is present, usually have a slow pulse. Headache, and sometimes dizziness, is complained of, and the patient is likely to be exceedingly irritable.

There is no treatment for the jaundice itself. An endeavor must be made to discover the cause, and if this can be removed, the skin will speedily resume its natural color, and with this will disappear the itching, the headache and the other symptoms so often associated with the jaundice.—Youth's Companion.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

To prevent the skin becoming discolored after a blow, make a paste of finely-powdered starch and place it over the spot. This should be done immediately.

By mixing two teaspoonfuls of glycerine with one tablespoonful of lime water and one teaspoonful of paregoric you have an excellent gargle for a sore throat.

For Burns.—Saturate a wad of cotton with ammonia and pat the burn with it. Keep doing this until the fire is all drawn out, which will be in ten or fifteen minutes. Relief will be almost instantaneous.

Olive oil is very good for weak people or those who suffer from indigestion. It should be taken with the food whenever possible, and a tablespoonful taken before going to bed will do wonders in keeping the digestive organs in working order.

To Remove Warts.—To destroy warts dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up; wet the warts with this for a minute or two, and let them dry without wiping. Keep the water in a bottle and repeat the washing often, and it will, it is said, take away the largest warts.

There are two kinds of croup, the true or membraneous and the false. The first generally proves fatal. It is not a noisy kind, like false croup, and there isn't that crowing sound as in the latter. False croup, the one so common, is not a disease that need excite alarm, as it easily yields to simple remedies.

If the cause of your headache is a disordered stomach, give that organ a day's rest by adopting a simple diet and taking a little soda in a glass of hot water. Sip a cup of hot water before every meal, even after the day of rest is over, and keep up this treatment until all trace of indigestion has disappeared.

THAT SETTLES IT.

Mrs. Styles—"I think we ought to send Emily to college."

Mr. Styles—"Nonsense!'

"No, it's not nonsense. I want her to be an accomplished woman."

"Don't be silly; that Mrs. Gabb next door is a college graduate."

"I know it, and just think how beautifully she can talk."

"She can't talk any longer nor any louder than you can!"

KNEW WHAT TO EXPECT.

Waiter—"How will you have your steak, sir?"

Guest—"Have you the same steak you had last week?"

Waiter—"Yes, sir."

Guest—"Then I'll probably have it burned."

A lazy man will not work himself so long as he can work others.

"I never deny my wife a wish." "Indeed?" "No; I let her wish. It doesn't cost anything."

He—"If you loved me, why did you at first refuse me?" She—"I wanted to see how you would act." "But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation." "I'd locked the door."

Housekeeper—"You're a big, healthy man; why don't you go to work?" Tramp—"Lady, I'll tell yer me trouble. I'm an 'unhappy medium.'" "What do you mean by that?" "Well, yer see, I'm too heavy for light work, an' too light for heavy work."

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

The coin spotted foulard is serviceable and also is popular.

The foulard in all colors and designs has again come to the fore.

Many of the most fashionable dresses this spring are heavily braided.

Never has taupe enjoyed a larger meed of popularity than it will this season.

Whatever else be the figure of 1908, the shoulders must be broad and drooping.

White is scheduled to lead in spring fabrics, though colors will not be neglected.

An important feature where hats are concerned is the return to favor of ostrich tips.

A decidedly novel trimming scheme is to use velvet battlements and bias bands on chiffon broadcloth.

Never before has Paris so persistently declared that the season's fashionable costumes shall be of silk.

Long straight lines, reflecting the Greek idea of feminine drapery, are brought out prominently in tailor mades.

A great deal of colored tuelle and mousseline is used for hat crowns, for to be modish a crown must be high and gathered full—a kind of raised Tam o' Shanter.

The combination of taffeta and cloth is not a novelty; nevertheless it forms a most exclusive type of costume, and noticeably so in black of a subdued color.

Narrow soutache braid is used in great profusion not only on cloth and silk but on sheer materials like chiffon, where it is much seen as a trimming of imported blouses.

Even the most enthusiastic milliners will not predict that the "Merry-Widow" hat will outlast midsummer. They say that the furore has been too unreasoning, and already the hat is becoming "common."

Reefer coats accompany most of the smartest of the mohair and pongee skirts of the utility type, and are certain to win favor with slight women who gaze enviously after those to whom the natty cutaways are so becoming.

All white dresses promise to be more fashionable than ever. The finer grades of mull are elaborately trimmed with insertion of all widths, possibly four or five different widths appearing in one skirt, often alternately placed with medallion insertion.

An important innovation which has crept into the ateliers of Paris and which promises to carry all before it is the vogue for large bows and pompons of cretonne, veiled with tulle.

The vogue for pale soft dove and mist gray, with brilliant splashes of color, such as are supplied by embroidery of almost oriental magnificence, will be pre-eminent. The alliance of slate gray was parsley green will also be in high favor.

There is a demand for the seperate coat; this on account of the many odd silk dresses worn. It seems strange to think of the separate coat as a cutaway model, but this is the smartest shape; it is really tremendously becoming, worn over an odd skirt.

Faced cloths are more beautiful than ever, soft, fine, and finished with a satiny surface that gives an added charm by reason of the variety in shade and sheen, for all these cloths are required for draping purposes and must be of the finest quality.

Belts of plaited raffias represent the latest addition to the smart tailor made costume of the moment, the raffia being woven and interwoven in as many as nine or twelve strands and caught in front with a huge buckle of the same shape, like the frame of a slate.

The bird of wisdom is still persona grata in the halls of fashion, and owl heads, cleverly fashioned with straw or worked out in jet beads with gleaming ruby eyes are playing their part in the scheme of attire, the latest example being carried out in brown with white speckled straw.

Straw is playing so many different roles in the scheme of new headgear as to render not a few of the models independent of any extra adornment, immense straw rosettes taking the place of the feather and marabout pompons and being designed in two or three different tones of the color with signal success.

A YOUNG LION SLAYER.

Boer Farmer Boy's Good Shots on the African Veldt.

Three lions were killed near Pietersburg, Transvaal, the other day by the nineteen-year-old son of Jozef Erasmus, a Boer farmer, says the Pretoria Volksstem.

It appears that young Erasmus was on his way to the Messina mine and had outspanned his donkey team when his Kaffir boy came running to tell him that three lions were tackling the donkeys. Erasmus seized his gun and ran hard in the direction indicated. On his arrival at the spot he found the lions lying around one of the donkeys. He fired and killed a big lioness.

The other two jumped up but he was ready and shot another (younger) lioness. The young lion which was left ran behind some brushwood. Erasmus first collected his donkeys and brought them into safety and then once more carefully approached the scene of the fight.

In order to find out if the two lionesses were dead he fired another shot at one of them. This disturbed the surviving lion, who thereupon came forth roaring. Erasmus was again ready and shot him dead on the spot. Asked by the Volksstem correspondent whether he was alone at the time, Erasmus replied: "Oh, no, 'Oom,' I had my little Kaffir boy with me." The skins were sold in Pietersburg.

Any man who is smart enough to make a political leader is capable of earning an honest living if he wants to.

FOR 5 YEARS EACH SPRING

FACE AND SCALP ERUPTIONS

TROUBLED THIS LADY TILL ZAM-BUK CURED.



Miss Mary Levesque, 313 Stadacina St., Hochelaga, Montreal writes:—"I have found Zam-Buk an excellent remedy for skin eruptions. Up to this Spring I was bothered for almost five years with a red rash, small pimples and sores on my face and on the scalp thro' the hair. Nothing I used would clear this rash from the skin until I began using Zam-Buk. This salve has effectually and I believe permanently taken off those unsightly pimples and sores from both scalp and face. I shall recommend Zam-Buk to all my friends."

For healing eczema and all skin disease Zam-Buk is without equal. It is good for rheumatism when well rubbed in. Piles also yield to Zam-Buk. All stores and druggists, 50c. or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

Zam Buk

THE BALM AND CURE

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

Send 25 cents for 1908 edition of

5,000 Facts About Canada

Frank Yeigh's wonderful compilation of everything about Canada in a nutshell. 20,000 sold in 1907. Agents wanted. Liberal terms.

CANADIAN FACTS PUBLISHING CO., 667 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

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

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.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Faith easily dies without fellowship.

What is given in love never is lost.

Many mistake faultfinding for fidelity.

Envy is a confession of inner destitution.

Sound doctrine does not cure a diseased heart.

The pursuit of truth is the secret of eternal youth.

The richest gifts come out of the poorest pockets.

The life of service has few difficulties of conduct.

A man's title to glory does not depend on the glory of his title.

You never lose your own joy by lending an ear to another's woe.

It doesn't take much fortitude to bear another's misfortune.

Happy is he who is too rich in faith to worry over a fortune.

A square deal has something beside sharp edges and angles to it.

The cross is irksome only when we try to climb it as a pedestal.

The man who cannot find a god in the universe discovers one in a mirror.

Only the morally astigmatic see lying as the only refuge in time of trouble.

Too many giving the poor crusts on the street are stealing their bread in the alley.

When a man tells the truth about himself he is anxious for some one to call him a liar.

He who believes nothing until he understands it fully must have a limited range of knowledge.

Religion never makes a permanently powerful impression without steady practical expression.

There would be little religious infidelity in this world but for our attempts to force the forms of one man's faith on other men.

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS SOOTHING MIXTURES.

A wise mother will never give her little one a sleeping draught, soothing mixture or opiate of any kind except upon the advice of a competent doctor, who has seen the child. All these things contain deadly poison. When you give your baby or young child Baby's Own Tablets you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic, and therefore cannot possibly do harm—but always do good. Mrs. Geo. M. Kempt, Carleton Place, Ont., says:—"I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby since he was two weeks old. He was a very small baby, but thanks to the Tablets he is now a big, fat, healthy boy." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FATAL.

Nell—"A girl shouldn't marry a man till she knows all about him."

Belle—"Good gracious! If she knew all about him she wouldn't want to marry him."

They are Carefully Prepared.—Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have much effect upon the intestines, and to overcome costiveness the medicine administered must influence the action of these canals. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so made, under the supervision of experts, that the substance in them intended to operate on the intestines is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

Willie—"I say, father, what is the difference between 'well' and 'good'?" Father—"I have noticed, my son, that about the only time when you are good is when you are not well!"

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.

The young girl's air was pensive. "To-morrow," she said, "Reginald will conduct me to the altar. There," she added, smilingly, "his leadership will end."

Let a coat of paint turn your house into a home. Let Ramsay's Paints do it for you. They are made for purity of style, purity of color and wear and tear. Every can guaranteed. Your dealer has them. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

Many a father has made a man of his boy by not sending him to college.

A small Pill, but Powerful.— They that judge of the powers of a pill by its size, would consider Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to be lacking. It is a little wonder among pills. What it lacks in size it makes up in potency. The remedies which it carries are put up in these small doses, because they are so powerful that only small doess are required. The full strength of the extracts is secured in this form and do their work thoroughly.

She—"I dreamt last night you presented me with a lovely walking costume." He—"You did, eh? Well, try again tonight, and see if you can dream who the mischief is going to pay for it these hard times."

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.

unless there are numerous reasons why she shouldn't.

A LITTLE QUIET is the best of all diet, yet it will not make bone and muscle but "Ferrovim" will. Try it. All drug and general stores. $1 bottles.

There are a good many men behind the bars in this glorious land of the free.

It Retains Old and Makes New Friends.—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific, and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

POLICE SPIES IN PARIS.

Legitimist Leader Mystified Over a Revelation by Prefect Lepine.

Paris Gil Blas gives the world an illustration of the workings of the French secret police in an anecdote which it publishes with an assurance that the incident happened recently.

A distinguished member of Parisian society sent out invitations for a large soiree at his house in the Faubourg St. Germain. He is a legitimist, and it was hardly concealed that the gathering was to have a certain political significance.

As soon as he heard of it Police Prefect Lepine called upon the host and with the utmost politeness solicited a couple of invitations for agents on his staff.

"Monsieur le Comte," said he. "I give you my word of honor the men to whom I entrust them will look like perfect gentlemen; they will act like gentlemen; in a word, they will be worthy of the honor you confer on them by making them your guests."

The Count was very haughty, however. He explained with ill concealed disdain that his party would be made up of the bluest blood in France and any outsider would be at once conspicuous.

M. Lepine appeared to be convinced; at least he yielded the point gracefully, merely adding: "At least, Monsieur le Comte, you will allow me to see the list of your guests. My duty compels me to know who will be there."

Monsieur le Comte made no objection. He produced the list and Lepine scanned it carefully. He was wreathed in smiles as he returned it. With many bows he apologized for having troubled Monsieur le Comte.

"It was so unnecessary," said he. "I really would have no use for those invitations. I see that Monsieur le Comte already has on his list of guests the names of five of my most trusted observers."

The Count and his friends have been wondering ever since whether this was literally true or whether it was a shrewd device to render the gathering innocuous.

SKIN ERUPTIONS AND PIMPLES

Disappear Under a Treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There can be health and vigor only when the blood is rich and red. There are thousands of young men just approaching manhood who need the rich, red blood that only Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can make. They have no energy; tire out at the least exertion, and who feel by the time they have done their day's work, as though the day was a week long. In some cases there is a further sign of danger in the pimples and disfiguring eruptions which break out on the face. These are certain signs that blood is out of order and that a complete breakdown may result. In this emergency Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine these young men should take. These pills actually make rich, red blood. They clear the skin of pimples and eruptions and bring health, strength and energy.

Here is the experience of Adolphe Rolland, of St. Jerome, Que., who says: "For more than a year I suffered from general weakness, and I gradually grew so weak that I was forced to abandon my work as a clerk. My appetite failed me, I had occasional violent headaches and I began to suffer from indigestion. I was failing so rapidly that I began to fear that consumption was fastening itself upon me. Our family doctor treated me but I did not gain under his care. I was in a very discouraging state when a friend from Montreal came to see me. He strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and inside of three weeks I began to feel better, my appetite began to improve and I seemed to have a feeling of new courage. I continued the pills till I had taken ten boxes and I am now enjoying the best health I ever had. My cure surprised many of my friends who began to regard me as incurable, and I strongly advise other young men who are weak to follow my example and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial.' Bad blood is the cause of all common diseases like anaemia, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, all nervous troubles, general weakness and the special ailments that only women folk know. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the one cure, because they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. They change the bad blood into good blood, and thus bring health, strength and energy. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN ARCTIC ROMANCE.

A pathetic tale of Esquimau love is told by Lieut. Shackleton, the leader of an Arctic expedition. A young Esquimau loved an Esquimau lass, but as he had not the necessary number of sealskins to provide the marriage portion required by her father he met with no encouragement from the stern parent. A yawning chasm separated the respective dwellings of the ardent lover and his beloved, which could be crossed only by a snow bridge. The youth conceived a plan. He would cross the snow bridge in the night, abduct the girl and after recrossing destroy the bridge and so prevent pursuit. He carried the plan into effect. One night he crossed the bridge, invaded the hut of his idol, seized a sleeping bag and departed, destroying the bridge after he had crossed. Then he opened the sleeping bag and discovered that he had abducted—not the girl, but the old man!

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

GROWN UP WITH HIM.

An Irishman was in trouble about a gun found in his possession. The law, unfortunately for him, adopted the unkind suggestion that he had stolen it.

While awaiting his trial, he was visited by a friend, who urged him to steadfastly adhere to the statement that he had owned the gun for years. The friend, furthermore, cited how he himself, when in similar difficulty about a hen, had preserved both the hen and his character by swearing he had possessed the bird since it was a chicken.

The wisdom of this advice was not lost on Pat, and he henceforth regarded his trial with the settled serenity of, if not conscious innocence, sanguine anticipation.

On the day appointed, when conclusive evidence against him had been tendered, he was asked formally whether he had anything to say for himself. Pat throwing a glance of shrivelling contempt at the prosecutor, turned to the judge and said:

"The man's a perjured villain, yer honor. That gun's bin in my possession, yer honor, iver since it was a pistol.'

It's difficult for a silver-tongued orator to make short work of a speech.

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

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Leeds Y. M. C. A. new buildings cost nearly $250,000.

Drab is to be the color of the Territorial Army uniforms.

A thrush's nest was found recently in an old shoe in a field in Sussex.

A farmer who cut his finger has died in St. Helen's Hospital from lockjaw.

The Franco-British exhibition at Shepherd's Bush will occupy 140 acres.

The coins found in Liverpool tramcars in a year amount to $2,195, including the sums contained in 1,430 purses.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has a surplus of nearly four millions sterling with which to start the new financial year.

The British Isles comprise as many as 1,000 islands and islets, and this number does not include insignificant jutting rocks and pinnacles.

A codfish caught on the Haddingtonshire coast was found to contain a pair of worsted gloves, a dorrie fish 2¼ pounds in weight and a whole herring.

During their visit to Lord Rosebery at the Durdans, Epsom, recently, both the Queen and Dowager Empress of Russia planted lime trees on the lawn.

Adam, Noah, Elijah and Zaccheus are the Christian names of four candidates who are seeking election to the district council of a small village in East Norfolk.

Trying to tip a sack of malt into a vat of boiling beer, a stonemason named Hubert Digger, at Worcester, overbalanced, and falling into the liquid, was scalded to death.

A woman charged recently at Willesden with begging from men indignantly denied it, declaring that she had a conscientious objection to men, and certainly would not beg from them.

It was stated of James Heath, aged 60, who was found guilty of housebreaking at Clapham, that he was a trainer of young thieves, his three children having served terms in prison.

John Harvey, a well-known Sandwich licensed victualler, committed suicide in a remarkable manner. He drowned himself in a tub of water in his stable yard, placing the water pipe in his mouth.

Mr. Thomas Wilkinson, a Bolton magistrate, has presented his residence to the town as a convalescent home and sanitorium for consumptives, with $225,000 for endowment and alterations.

A famous Cumberland cragsman, Mr. John Robinson, is to have his memory preserved by a bronze tablet fixed above the Pillar Rock. Before he died he made his hundredth ascent of the famous pinnacle.

British regimental officers are to be armed with swords again. Among the lessons too quickly learned during the Boer war was one that swords were useless, and another that bayonets were out of date.

The Earl of Crewe has been appointed a Knight of the Garter, in place of the late Duke of Devonshire; and Lord Tweedmouth has been made a Knight of the Thistle, in place of the late Marquis of Linlithgow.

A Roman altar about 5 feet high, with the sacrificial axe on the sides, and in an excellent state of preservation, has ten found during some ploughing operations on a farm at Calthwaite (Cumberland).



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.

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS

33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

PHONE M 1311

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.

ISSUE NO. 20—08.

QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.



MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

"I Am Glad To Write My Endorsement Of The Great Remedy Pe-ru-na. I Do So Most Heartily."

Julia Marlowe.

ANY remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and indigestion is the result.

Peruna is not a nervine nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result.

In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, 61 Marchant street, Watsonville, Cal., writes:

"I was troubled with my stomach for six years. I tried many kinds of medicine, also was treated by three doctors.

"They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

"I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again.

"I took the medicine for two years, then I got sick again and gave up all hopes of getting cured.

"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Peruna, so I thought I would give it a trial.

"I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured.

"I have gained in strength and feel like a different person. I believe Peruna is all that is claimed for it."

Nervines, such as coal tar preparations, are doing a great deal of harm. Sleep medicines and headache powders are all alike,—heart depressants, and should not be used. The nerves would be all right, if the digestion were good. Peruna corrects the digestion.

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.

"A man should think twice before he speaks." "And a woman three times before she sings."

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Husband—"The doctor told me I must go to a 'res't cure.'" Wife—"Did he look at your tongue?" Husband—"No; I told him about yours."

ONE OF THE BEST old time remedies for all skin affections, such as Eczema, Ringworm, Scaldhead and similar affections is Weaver's Cerate. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

It is said to be unlucky for any one to put up an umbrella in a room—except an auctioneer.

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 DOOR TO OUR FEELINGS.

Every person's feelings have a front door and a side door by which they may be entered. The front door is on the street. Some keep it always open, some keep it latched, some locked, some bolted with a chain that will let you peep in but not get in, and some nail it up, so that nothing can pass its threshold. This front door leads into a passage which opens into an anteroom, and this into the interior apartments. The side door opens at once into the secret chamber. There is almost always one key to the side door. This is carried for years hidden in a mother's bosom. Fathers, brothers, sisters, and friends, often, but by no means so universally, have duplicates of it. The wedding-ring conveys a right to one; alas, if none is given with it! Be very careful to whom you trust one of these keys of the side door.

PASSING OF THE PATENT.

Higgins—"What are you blacking those shoes for—aren't they patent leather?"

Wiggins—"They were, but the patent has expired."

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.

If a girl is pretty she knows it just as well as a man does, but she won't think any the less of him if he tells her so.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

WHAT IT SAYS.

Smawley—"Do you believe that money talks?"

Ardupp—"You bet, I do. I no sooner get my hands on a dollar than it says 'Good-bye.'"

Barber—"Pretty short, sir?" Customer—"Well, yes, I am. Just put it down on the slate, will you? Much obliged to you for speaking of it."

Black Watch

"Biggest and Best" Plug Chewing Tobacco

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 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

CRITICAL SITUATION.

The situation at Ottawa grows more critical for the Government, and more interesting to the Canadian people. The Opposition are maintaining their brave struggle for free government against the attempted aggressions of the Liberal majority. This week witnesses the inauguration by the Government of a siege process calculated to wear down the powers of endurance of His Majesty's Loyal Opposition. Morning sessions have been begun, and three sessions daily, except on Wednesday, will be the rule henceforth. This move has been met by the Opposition with the assurance that they will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer. The struggle as has been explained in these columns, has arisen over the attempt to put through the Aylesworth bill, which virtually proposes to create an electorate for the approaching Federal election in the unorganized territories of Ontario and Quebec and in certain portions of the provinces of British Columbia and Manitoba. The main purpose of the bill is to insure the election of a strong Liberal contingent from the Prairie Province by the manufacture of voters' lists from which Conservatives will be excluded and in which Liberals will be included who would not otherwise be entitled to vote. The Opposition have availed themselves of the resources of parliamentary practice to prevent the granting of supplies until such time as the Government shall abandon the objectionable features of the Aylesworth bill, or rather of two of the objectionable features, known as Clause 1, and Clause 17 of the bill.

Clause 1 provides for the preparation of voters' lists, for the several electoral districts of the Province of Manitoba and British Columbia, "immediately after the issue of any writ for an election in any such electoral district" and "for the purpose of preparing and giving effect to such voters' list the Governor-in-Council may appoint all necessary officers and confer upon them all necessary powers." This it will be seen gives the Government power to appoint its creatures to prepare the lists, "immediately after the issue" of a writ for an election." The preparation of these lists may easily occupy the Government's agents up till the eve of the election, when little or no opportunity will be afforded the Conservative party to examine the lists and have them properly revised. A more infamous invasion of the rights of a people cannot well be imagined.

Clause 17, to which objection is also taken, provides "that no ballot paper will be rejected on account of any writing, number or mark placed thereon by any deputy returning officer." This opens wide the door to the unscrupulous returning officer to mark the ballot so as to identify the vote and thus terrorize the settler, the dependent or any person expecting government favors into voting for the Government or not voting at all.

These two principles, or rather lack of principles, are so antagonistic to British fair play and of Liberal professions that it is astounding, on the one hand, that Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party at Ottawa, should propose such measures, and, on the other hand, render it the imperative duty of the Opposition to withstand them to the death.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE REASON FOR THE ELECTION.

The electorate of the province of Quebec is called upon at this time to pronounce upon the respective merits of the two political parties that are seeking the support of the public, and especially to judge the government which for the past ten years has administered our public business.

In the fiirst place, the public must ask why general elections have been brought on a year and a half before the expiry of the parliamentary term. No doubt numerous questions have arisen upon which the public are anxious to show what they think of the representatives who have deceived them. But we are justified in believing that the Executive Council, in advising a dissolution was not inspired mainly, or indeed at all, by the need of consulting the electorate.

During the last session, the Prime Minister, called upon to explain the rumors of election which were running in the newspapers, always tried to create in the public the impression that the Legislature would not be dissolved before at least one more session.

"I see no reason" he said, "to appeal to the people before the time."

How comes it that nearly a month later, he suddenly brings on the elections? If there was no reason for an election when the charges launched against Messrs. Turgeon and Prevost and against the ministry generally were already known, what reason has arisen since?

Every thing indicates that Mr. Gouin deliberately wished to deceive. Though he failed in doing so, his evident intention was to bluff the public, by cynically denying all rumor of elections. But everybody had guessed that the government, finding itself sinking each day deeper in public odium, was merely watching an occasion to take the electorate by surprise and once more snap a verdict.

The announcement of the date of the elections in Ontario however, forced Mr. Gouin to hasten somewhat the coup which he was planning. By fixing the elections on the same date as those in Ontario he certainly made an implicit avowal of his weakness, but he had so many reasons, in view of the many scandals of his regime, to fear the after clap of a Conservative victory, that he did even hesitate to break his pledged word.

Besides, in election matters, what may we not expect from the Liberal party which has, since 1897, constanly mocked at the rights of the electors?

What more flagrant example of disregard for public opinion has ever been witnessed than in 1900 and 1904, when the people of the province were twice thrust into an electoral turmoil, just as they were emerging from another, without time to recover themselves?

Probably the worst electorial crime which constitutes the shame of the present government, however, is the odious contested elections act of 1901, which interfered with pending cases and substituted the legislative power in the action of the courts, to the profit of the members who passed this iniquitous measure. Hon. Lomer Gouin formed part of the unscrupulous government which caused the adoption of this nefarious legislation.

Have we not also seen Hon. Lomer Gouin arbitrarily depriving the electorate of its rights, in keeping St. Lawrence division, in Montreal, for instance, without a representative for nearly fourteen months, after Mr. G. W. Stephens had resigned, and keeping that resignation secret during that period?

Finally, has it not been plain mockery of the electorate to have delayed up to this time the electoral redistribution, especially of the immense division of Hochelaga and afterwards to tell the government wanted to know its views on the subject?

Still, while realizing the motives which have led the government to make this appeal, the public will doubtless not regret the hasening of the elections and that they will take place somewhat sooner than they should. As a matter of fact the people have never had an occasion to give their judgment on the present government, and must find that they have been long deprived of the opportunity to do so, after the disgraceful coup d'etat of 1905.

In November 1904, at the last general elections it was the Parent government that was returned to power by the electorate, with more or less knowledge of the facts, in the haste of the moment, and not the Gouin government. The latter, substituting itself for the former in the disgraceful manner known to the public, has therefore, for the past four years administered the affairs of the province without being authorized to do so.



Mr. J. M. McDougall, the Conservative Candidate.

Argenteuil has seldom failed to be one of the first to keep in touch with the voice of the people and on the present occasion this electorate will prove the foremost in the procession which marches triumphantly to the polls to hurl from power the usurping Gouin government.

In the person of Mr. J. M. McDougall the people have a man at once trustworthy, honest and capable, who is eminently qualified to help to cement the already strong *entente cordiale* existing between ourselves and our worthy compatriots. With his perfect knowledge of the two languages, his long training and experience in public affairs and close connection with the French speaking people, he is well qualified, not only to be entrusted with the mandate of the people of this county, but to fill the higher trust of a Minister of the Crown.

LAKEFIELD.

Miss Jennie Conlin spent Wednesday in Louisa.

Miss Sadie Neill of Louisa, visited her friends here on Wednesday.

Miss E Simpson of Lachute, was the guest of Miss J. Conlin over Sunday.

Mrs. S. Gain has returned from Lakefield, where she had been visiting friends.

Farmers are nearly through sowing their seed and everything is growing fast with the fine showers we have had recently.

Divine Service will be held in St. Paul's Church at 3 o'clock on Sunday, June 7th, by the Rev. A. E. Mount.

The Cheese-factory opened here on Wednesday morning last. Mr. Robt. Burns of Lakefield, is in charge, much to the satisfaction of the farmers.

CASTORIA.

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

NOMINATION DAY.

A very large gathering of electors took part in the nomination proceedings held here on Monday last. The Hon. W. A. Weir and Mr. James M. McDougall, the contesting candidates, made good use of the time allotted them in laying their views before the electors. Mayor Geo. Hay presided over the meeting. Other speakers, including Messrs. G. H. Perley, Thos. Christie, etc., also gave short addresses.

The past two weeks have been busy days for the two candidates and they will be kept busy guessing as to the results on Monday next. Both sides are confident of victory.

ST. ANDREWS.

The Rev. T. W. Ball left on Monday for a short visit to Ottawa and Danford Lake.

Miss McCaskell has been re-engaged for St. Andrews Model School, and Miss Mary Hyde for the Elementary department in the Model School.

It is expected that Miss Bessie Taylor of Isle-aux-Chat, will take charge of the Lachute Road School for 1908-9. Miss Woods of South Low, will teach the Beech Ridge School, and Miss M. H. Ellicott, the River Rouge School.

The old Baptist Church is being converted into two self-contained dwelling houses.

The Rev. E. T. Capel, Sec. of the Prov. S.S. Association, visited St. Andrews on the 1st of June and held a series of very successful meetings.

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.

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.

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—61982, sire Rossini 43671, sire by Ravageol 43259, by Oreste 30646, by Carabix 13199. Dam Cocotte 23779, she by Lisette 44257, she by Jeannot 35958, 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.

"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. E. 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

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

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 Timebreaker 2.21¼ 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.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale his farm in the Kilkenny half of lot 27 on 11th range of Chatham, containing about 110 acres more or less, with about 60 in culture and pasture and 30 in bush and good sugar bush of about 300 trees. Good house and outbuildings with fruit 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. Farm 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 LEDUAIR, 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, BINERET & 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. 3-98

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.

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.

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.

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.



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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.

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.

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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT Is under direction of Madame Lalonde, and we invite you to the SPRING OPENING this month.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XII.

The mind of Victor Kelman was essentially a mischevious one. There are men like that in the world, who never really grow out of the impish nature that belonged to their childhood; men who find a pleasure in spreading scandal, and are sometimes amazed at the results of it; men who never lose the instinct of making trouble, if they can, among their fellows. The perverted mind seems to teach them always to do what another, more generous-minded, would studiously avoid.

Under ordinary circumstances Victor Kelman might have been expected to be amused at, and a little contemptuous of, the poor little love-story upon which he had lighted; might have been expected to see that there was no profit in it, and nothing to be gained, and so have left it alone. Instead of that, however, he began to puzzle his brains as to how he might step in; how he might, while apparently working in the interests of Olive, yet work a little on his own account. And above all, he was naturally puzzled concerning a matter of which he had only so far touched the mere fringe.

One has to consider also the vanity of the man. That, in a curious quixotic fashion, he had been interested in Olive Varney was true enough; that he had loved her, so far as it was in him to love at all, was equally true. But the years had changed Olive Varney and done much to sour her; above all else, this man was probably the last who could have seen the real beauty of a nature it was not in him to understand. And last of all, the vanity of the man had taught him that a younger, fairer flower had turned in his direction, and might perhaps be had—or so he told himself—for the plucking. He was not the man to have any false notions of delicacy about the matter; the only difficulty in his mind was that he was poor. More than that, the only person in the world who could have helped him was poor also—and that person was Olive.

"The thing is tame—confoundedly tame!" he muttered to himself as he paced slowly and thoughtfully along Greenways' Gardens. As the Gardens formed a sort of elongated square, with a long strip of ground fenced in in the centre, it was possible for anyone to walk at the end furthest from the main road and be comparatively alone, because there was no real traffic in Greenways' Gardens save that of its inhabitants; and Victor Kelman was pacing slowly to and fro at the further end. "I love variety—change—above all things I love amusement. I saw in this a chance to go one better than my sweet inscrutable one—Olive; instead of which I am at a standstill. Of course, if you come to that, she is at a standstill also; because she also has no money. There are two things to be done; to discover who and where the real Aunt Phipps is—and to get something out of somebody. Which latter has been my principle all my life."

Coming towards him, from the direction of No. 3, he saw Olive Varney; evidently she was on the look-out for him. At his end of the strip of garden was a rusty broken gate, which might at some time or other have been locked, it simply swung upon its hinges now. Making certain that she saw him, he passed in through the gate; glancing over his shoulder, he saw she was following. As if by mutual consent, they stopped at the one seat the place boasted—a seat hidden to some extent by the tall old trees. The man waved a hand politely towards the seat; the woman sat down.

"My sweet Aunt Phipps—what is your next move?" asked Victor ironically.

"That is for me to say," she retorted. "At all events, it won't concern you, Victor Kelman. You seem to think, because you have so unluckily found me out, and penetrated part of my secret, that you will take the whip-hand in this business; you will find you are mistaken. Whatever game I play, I play alone; I have made up my mind to that."

"Fickle Aunt Phipps!" he said, with a smile. "I thought that we had arranged to play whatever game was to be played together; I thought it was settled that I was to help you? I don't think you're wise to try and leave me out of it, my dear girl; I know too much."

"You think you know a great deal," she said, "but you'll find you really know very little. If you come to that, we are both helpless in the matter; we can talk—and talk—and talk about what we're going to do; and then sit with our hands in our laps, and do nothing. Think of the position. This girl, whom I would do anything to injure, smiles in my face, and works out for herself her own love-story. Inevitably she and this supposed nephew of mine will drift together; I know enough of this world to know that money is of no consideration whatever in such a matter as that. They'll starve, the pair of them; but they'll starve together and be happy. The love-story growns under our eyes day by day; the very fact that he has no money brings them together, out of her pity for him. And I've done it."

"You?"

"Yes. But for the fact of my coming, he might still have hoped that he was one day to be rich," she replied bitterly. "By some perversion of what I had intended, I am designed actually to bring happiness to her."

"How do you know that no money is coming to the boy?" he asked.

"Because the real Aunt Phipps has told me so," she blurted out. "That's a part of the secret you haven't fathomed yet, my friend."

"Give me time—give me time," he said pleasantly. "But console yourself with the thought that at the present moment you are a stumbling block in the way of their happiness. The lady has confided to me that they cannot marry, or even think of love, while the young man has a certain Aunt Phipps to provide for."

"You brute!" she exclaimed fiercely. "Don't you know enough of me to know that that is the worst part of the whole blunder? That I—who would have starved willingly—who have given up everything I had in the world to carry out this purpose—that I should be supported and paid for by a bright lad like that, who can scarcely provide for himself. You don't understand that; you don't know what it means. I must say nothing, because of the false position I hold—and this boy must work for me. I may be keeping the lovers apart; but I'm punishing myself far more than I can ever hope to punish her."

"You're far too sensitive, my dear Olive," he replied. "Think yourself lucky in this world to get someone to provide for you at all. If you will be so quixotic as to give up the actual money you possess, in order to carry out an insane purpose, you've got to get someone to look after you. For my part, the whole business is so funny, and such a puzzle, and you play your part so extremely well that I sincerely hope you won't give up."

"Am I the sort of woman to give up anything to which I have set my hand?" she asked. "But I am working in the dark; I don't see the way."

"It is difficult, I admit," he replied. "If only we had that money which is lying in the clutches of the Railway Company, we might get on for a little while, until something turned up. So far as I'm concerned, I am on the borderland of bankruptcy. By the way—would the money have lasted long?"

"It depends upon what one wanted to do with it," she replied moodily. "I remember the amount exactly—mostly in notes, with a little gold in an old purse that was my mother's. Goodness only knows how my father managed to scrape it together, for we were often hard pressed enough, in the last days of his life; but there was a sum of nearly two hundred and fifty pounds—after I had taken what was necessary for my journey. Poor father had been careful to keep it in English notes and English gold; two hundred and thirty pounds in notes—and ten pounds in gold in the old purse. The rest, fortunately, I had in my pocket. Why do you ask?"

"Oh—for no particular reason," he responded lightly. "I was only regretting that there wasn't a little of it handy just now. You see, my dear Olive, your responsibilities are somewhat heavy; you have brought me into the business, and I have expensive habits and tastes. What will become of me—of us, I should say, when the last shilling is gone, I can't think. I haven't a voice, or we might do a little aristocratic singing in the streets. Two hundred and fifty pounds! It's a lot of money to be lost."

She sat silent for a long time, with her elbows on her knees and her chin dropped in her hands, staring at the ground. Victor Kelman sat with one leg lightly crossed over the other, and his hat at an agle, watching her.

"I suppose you'll think me a fool, Victor—but I'm no good at this business," she said at last. "Perhaps there is in me something of my mother—some tenderness that not all my hard life could wipe out. I lay awake last night, thinking of the meanness and the bitterness and the brutality of it all. I wasn't made for this kind of thing; Fate has forced it upon me. If I had been born under some luckier star, I could have grown up to find the love and the tenderness that are in the world. I'm fool enough now to sympathize with the penniless boy; fool enough to be sorry for the girl. She's a nice girl."

"She's adorable!" exclaimed Victor, kissing his finger-tips. "She's pretty—virtuous—and amiable; she has but one fault—that she loves another man. I had forgotten; she has another fault—that she is poor. All the nice women in the world are poor, I find; the ugly ones get the money, as a species of compensation. So you are thinking of giving up this business of vengeance, eh!"

"Never!" she replied. "Before me, day and night, is the remembrance of the vow I made; it has been my life for many years, and I cannot forget. I shall go on to the end, no matter what my own feelings about the thing may be."

They parted then—Olive to go back to the house and Victor to his own lodging. When he arrived there, he shut himself in his room and sat pondering long and deeply, with pursed lips and a nervous hand at his chin. Finally he got up, and began to search in an old pocket-book — turning over various papers with rubbed edges until he found what he wanted. And what he wanted were two letters addressed to himself—the first as "Dear Mr. Kelman"—and the second—"My dear Victor." Both were signed with the name—"Olive Varney." He nodded with satisfaction over them a great many times, and then replaced them in the pocket-book, and went out. For a scheme had come into his mind at last.

The scheme seemed so good that he was willing to venture upon it the remaining money he had in his pockets. He went off to Liverpool Street Station, and travelled again down to that place from which he had come with Olive Varney. He knew perfectly well, in his own mind, that the bag of which he was in search would in all probability have been sent to the head office of the Company; but it was a part of his plan to play the innocent, and to do the business apparently without any previous knowledge. Accordingly he went, quite openly, to the station-master; represented himself as a gentleman but recently arrived in England, and overwhelmed with grief at the death of his dear friend Miss Olive Varney. With rising tears he heard the full story of the dreadful accident, but resolutely declined to visit the grave. He felt in his own mind that it might be awkward if he met the garrulous sexton he had seen before; he gave the excuse that he feared the ordeal would unman him.

"My good man, think what my grief must be," he said, with a catch in his voice, "when I tell you that we were to have been married on her return to England. Think, my good man, of your own wife and offspring—(all station-masters, I believe, are married men)—and imagine what your feelings would be if you knew that the Mrs. Station-Master that was to have been had been cut to pieces, in a manner of speaking, within a short distance of this place. It is horrible!"

"Pretty bad for you, sir," said the man, with deep sympathy. "There was a matter of some property, I believe, sir—a bag that was held by deceased at the moment of her death. If you should care to claim it, sir——"

"Man—how can you talk to me of property—and bags—and such-like, at a time like this," said Victor, turning away his head. "Still, for all that," he added resignedly, "I suppose she would have wished me to take charge of what was hers, and what would have been ours jointly. As a matter of fact I know what the bag contains, because she was coming to England to meet me, and had told me, in the guileless innocence of her heart, what she was bringing. A sum of money—in notes and gold—don't let us speak of it; it overwhelms me."

"If you should wish to claim it, sir," said the station-master, "p'r'aps you'd best go to the head office; I'll give you a note, sir. There's terrible sad things in this life, especially when you get mixed up with railways. And you just about to marry the poor young lady—dear—dear!"

Mr. Victor Kelman carried that face of woe back to London with him, and, armed with the station-master's note, interviewed those in authority. He was so overwhelmed with grief, and burst into tears so frequently, that they were rather glad to bring his examination to an end; they felt positively ashamed of their suspicions when he produced, with evident reluctance, the two letters that had once been sent by Olive Varney.

They were quite innocent letters, the one conveying an invitation from her father to Victor, the other written when they had grown intimate, and making an innocent enough appointment. The letters were read, or merely glanced at; it was evident that as this gentleman knew the actual contents of the bag—the amount in notes, and the smaller sum in gold in the old purse—his application must be a genuine one. More than that, the man's grief was apparently so sincere, and he begged so piteously that they would let him have again the letters he had already possessed, that he gained his point. Fortunately for him, too, there happened to be a rough memorandum book in the bag, in which his name was mentioned. After a somewhat trying ordeal he came away out into the streets of London again, with the precious bag in his possession.

"My dear Olive Varney," he said to himself, as he indulged in the luxury of a hansom and drove to a comfortable restaurant, "I think I may manage to get along very well on this for a time. It's a curious thing that I always manage to fall on my feet somehow or other; and this is but an instance of it. Why I ever worry about things surprises me; they always come right somehow."

He dined well, and smoked an excellent cigar afterwards. It was quite late when he left the place, carrying the bag; he called another hansom, and drove luxuriously to Chelsea. At the entrance to Greenways' Gardens he alighted, paid the man a liberal fare, and strolled up the Gardens towards his lodging. And so strolling, almost ran into the arms of Mr. Christopher Dayne.

"Hullo!" exclaimed Christopher. "I've just been up to your place, on the chance of finding you at home. Been on a journey?"

"Yes—on business," said Victor Kelman, glancing down at his bag, "and a very nice business, too. I'm tired; good-night."

Christopher knocked softly at the door of Aunt Phipps' room that night; she came to it, and stood facing him. He thought then, as he looked at her, what he had often thought before, how stern and strong and unapproachable she seemed.

"Only to say good-night, Aunt Phipps," he said. "I've just seen your friend Kelman; drove up in a cab, and said he'd been on a journey. Got his bag with him."

"Mr. Kelman in a cab?" She seemed surprised. "And a bag? What sort of bag?"

"Seemed rather like a lady's bag, Aunt Phipps. Good-night."

(To be Continued.)

Have the gentle spring breezes blown your hat into the mud this season?

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

The Farm

SHEEP SCAB.

The live stock branch of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, have prepared the following notes in regard to sheep scab:

Cause.—The disease is caused by a mite which pricks the skin of the sheep, causing a scab to form, under which the mite lives.

Symptoms.—The animal is restless. They scratch and bite themselves and rub against fences, etc. The fleece looks tufted or matted and portions of it are pulled out by the sheep with its mouth. If the hand is held to the sheep's nose while it is being scratched, the animal will commence nibbling. This is one sure symptom of the disease.

Effects.—The fleece falls out, usually beginning at the shoulders and working backward and downward. Ewes may abort or if lambs are carried to full time they are likely to be weak and unthrifty.

Treatment.—Dip all animals and spray all buildings where affected sheep have been housed. Shear sheep and put in dipping vat for at least two minutes. See that animals are completely submerged at least once. A second dipping must follow at an interval of seven to ten days. Isolate animals from fields or lots where disease is suspected for at least two months, at the end of which time the mites should be dead.

Dips.—Any good stock dip should be effective, but the lime and sulphur dip is the surest and best.

To make lime and sulphur dip, take eight pounds of unslaked lime, put in a mortar box or tub and slake with water so as to form a lime paste, add twenty-four pounds of flowers of sulphur and stir well. Put this mixture in about twenty-five gallons of water and boil for two hours, stirring constantly. When boiled, strain the mixture through sacks and add enough water to bring the total amount of dip up to one hundred gallons. Use the dip at a temperature of 100 degrees to 111 degrees F.

FARM NOTES.

The memorandum book is a mighty good thing for the farmer to use in the busy season. Get one that may be carried conveniently in the pocket, with a place for a pencil in it.

Labor-saving devices are doing away with the greater part of the outside drudgery of the farm, but the farmer will always need his energy.

There is one crop produced in a weedy field that most farmers fail to take into consideration and that is rabbits. Harvest it while the season lasts.

Give the young colt some oats. There is nothing better for growing animals, especially equines, than oats.

If the horses eat their grain so fast that it does them no good try putting some smooth stones about the size of a hen's egg in the feed box.

It's easier to breed defects than good points. The latter are the result of thought and care, the former come from carelessness.

Teach the colt to stop promptly when told. This should be one of his first lessons. It may save many an accident.

The horses may not need as much grain when not hard at work, but they should have it just as regularly.

A good harness cupboard can be made cheaply, and it will keep the harness neat and free from dust.

We always like a horse that drives freely, but who likes one that will not stand without constantly fidgeting?

It's both slouchy and wasteful to feed grain in a feed box that is not clean.

Farmers, who in early spring plan for large yields rather than for large acreage are the wise ones. Less acreage and more tillage help to solve the labor problem as well as to increase the profits of the farm.

Farmers need to think of some things they seem to have forgotten. One of these is to shut their eyes to the shine of the dollar they have not earned. Schemes of all kinds are afloat in these days. Some of them promise to make us rich without lifting a finger.

The great secret of successful Canada thistle eradication lies in not allowing the plant to get far above the surface of the soil at any one time from the period of the first opening blossoms until the cessation of growth in the autumn. Cutting either above or below the surface of the soil, after that season, is much more efficacious than during the preceding period, since the tendency to vigorous growth ceases after the season for blossoming, and if the plant is then cut off several times the same season, below the surface of the ground, the roots sicken and die.

FORTY BURGLARIES.

Over forty burglaries, in which the booty is valued at several hundreds of thousands of dollars, are now laid at Spencer's door, and he has just admitted that the jimmy found in his possession is the same with which entrance was gained to Capt. Beatty's residence. Not a single article of all the valuables he stole, however, has yet been located or recovered.

DOWNED.

The portly, well-dressed gentleman, whose specialty was mortgages, rose to address the meeting.

"The chief cause of poverty and distress in this town is the lack of thrift," he said. "You talk of the wolf at the door. He never comes to my door."

"I s'pose he's afreerd of getting skinned," shouted some irreverent person in the audience, and the portly gentleman sat down.

SCIENCE TO THE RESCUE.

He—"I hear the professor is going to lecture on sun-spots next week."

She—"Oh, I really must go; I suffer horribly from freckles."

The Utility of the Bicycle

Was never more assured than at the present time. The business man, the doctor, the curate, the teacher, the farmer, the Jacks of all trades ride the wheel. The bicycle saves time and money and puts you on the highway to economy. For the odd message to the store or into town, for a hurry call or important engagement, the wheel solves the problem.



Consider these peerless models built in rigid and cushion frames:—

Massey Silver Ribbon, Cleveland, Perfect, Bramford, Imperial and Rambler—the wheels for service.

Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited
WEST TORONTO, - CANADA.
WRITE FOR BOOKLET "S"

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises
IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light

Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance. Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

BRITISH SCHOOL HYGIENE

REGULATIONS FOR INSPECTION OF CHILDREN.

Rules Which Govern Medical Officers for Schools in Edinburg—Chicago's System.

Discussing "School Hygiene in Great Britain," the Canadian Journal of Medicine and Surgery says:

"The Medical Officer of Schools, like many other great reforms, has come so suddenly at the last that great activity is being displayed by the community in getting the educational house in order for the change. The following regulations, adopted by the Edinburgh School Board, in 1906, have worked admirably and have been a help to other Boards:

"Regulations for the Medical Officer of Schools:—

"1. He shall advise the Board as to new sites, plans of new schools, and also, when required, as to school apparatus; he shall exercise a general supervision over the ventilation, heating, lighting, and cleanliness of the schools; he shall periodically inspect all school lavatories and other sanitary installations, and he shall report immediately to the Head-Master, and, if necessary, to the Superintendent of Works, any insanitary conditions discovered.

"2. On receiving intimation of an outbreak of infectious disease among the pupils attending any school, he shall at once inquire into the outbreak; he shall take such action as may be immediately necessary, and he shall, as soon as practicable, report the result of this inquiry to the Board, and to the Medical Officer of Health for the city, and shall co-operate with him in any measures he may propose for the prevention of infection.

DISINFECTING AND CLEANING.

"3. He shall advise the Board as to the necessity for periodical disinfection and cleansing of the schools, with a view to the prevention of disease.

"4. He shall make such examination as the Board may require as to the mental and physical condition of children selected for special schools or classes, and shall grant any necessary certificates.

"5. He shall medically superintend all special schools and classes; he shall keep the Board informed of the mental and physical progress of the children, and he shall indicate any measures that may be advisable for the preservation or promotion of their health.

"6. On receiving intimation from the Chief Attendance Officer that a child is absent from school on account of an alleged illness, he shall, where a medical certificate is not produced, inquire into the case and report to the Board.

"7. He shall advise the Board as to the children remitted to any Day Industrial School and shall make such medical examinations and reports as may be required.

RECORD EXAMINATIONS.

"8. To the extent and in the form prescribed from time to time by the Board, he shall medically examine the pupils attending the schools and shall preserve and maintain in approved schedules a record of the examination of each child.

"9 He shall organize and superintend such systematic measurements and observations as the Board shall institute or approve,—for example, measurements of height and weight, improvement or deterioration of physique, and the like.

"10. He shall from time to time inspect the physical exercises given in the schools, and shall report to the Board any practices that he considers injurious to individual pupils.

"11. If any child is specially reported to him by the Head Teacher as suffering from any ailment or defect or injury, he shall as soon as possible examine the child and give such directions as may be necessary.

"12. When required, he shall medically examine candidates appointed to positions under the Board. Junior Students and intending Junior Students, and report in cases of employes absent owing to illness.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

"13. He shall, after such examination as he may find necessary, certify the fitness of teachers or pupils to undergo special courses of physical training.

"14. He shall, by lecture, demonstration or otherwise, instruct the teachers in the methods of recognizing the common ailments and defects of school children; in the practice of first aid for school accidents; in the general hygiene of the school and class-room, and in the physiological principles that underlie physical training.

"15. He shall keep such records and books as the Board may prescribe or approve; he shall submit an Annual Report on the work done, and he shall make such special reports as the Board may require.

"16. He shall perform any other medical duties that may be, from time to time, required by the Board; but medical or surgical treatment shall be no part of the Medical Officer's duty."

THREE DOLLARS AN HOUR.

H. MacM., discussing the same subject, says:

"A memorandum published in the British Medical Journal by the Medico-Political Committee of the British Medical Association, advised that the remuneration for medical inspection of school children should be at the rate of £50 per annum for attendance on one-half a school day a week, half a school day being defined as two hours; that is, the rate of remuneration would be about 12s. an hour. This is an important matter for the profession to consider, and the pronouncement of the Medico-Political Committee is both opportune and valuable.

CHICAGO'S EXPERIENCE.

"Meantime, it is interesting to know that Chicago, a city which discontinued Medical School Inspection for a short time, has re-established it with the goodwill of everybody, being persuaded thereto by a series of epidemics of scarlet fever last year. The Medical School Inspectors are appointed after passing a Civil Service examination held under the auspices of the Chicago Health Department. Each inspector is assigned to a certain district, containing usually from three to five schools, with a school population of three or four thousand. The doctor goes each morning to the office of the school principal and there examines all children who have been absent four days or more from any cause, and any who are suspected of having contagious disease. In addition, the Medical School Inspectors must see that all the children are properly vaccinated, doing the vaccination themselves if necessary. They, further, have charge of all cases of contagious disease in their several districts, investigating each case that is reported to the Health Department, and seeing that the proper quarantine regulations are observed. Among the recently appointed medical school inspectors in Chicago is a Canadian, Dr. Margaret Rogers Riley."

WRONG MOVE.

Watts—"What did you think of that girl at her coming-out party?"

Eldon—"Well, to be perfectly frank, I thought she'd better go back."

Jimmy Blythe, Chorister



"THAT GAME OF FOOTBALL"

JIMMY never ceases to talk of the time when his luck changed.

"Yes, sir," said he; "I had bad luck from the time I could toddle. Always on the losing side, it wasn't until I won my first game of football on Chimney-Pot Common that Fortune faced around and came my way."

"Chimney-Pot Common," you must know, is on the roof of the school for choristers attached to St. Paul's Cathedral, London. This school, which is exclusively for the use of the choristers, is situated in Carter lane, not far from Dean's court, and separated from the Cathedral by several mercantile warehouses. It was built by Dean Collett in 1874.

When Jimmy said he never had good luck he forgot that it was a bit of fortune to be admitted to the school. He received board and education free of charge in consideration of his service in the choir; and, as his parents were poor, this was a veritable godsend to them. Jimmy forgot he was fortunate to have a good voice.

But it was true that he was always on the losing side. All sorts of games were engaged in by the choristers, but, try as he would, Jimmy never seemed to be able to do anything for his comrades or for himself. It came to be a recognized fact that whichever side possessed Jimmy was sure to lose. You may be sure that always he was the last chosen, and then only when he was needed to make up the required number.

As Jimmy says, that memorable game of Association football marked a turning point in his career. Jimmy at that time was a senior in the school, but hard luck still pursued him. When he was chosen to play his comrades groaned. They knew they would lose; they were sure of it!

But they didn't—and, what is more, it was the skill of Jimmy that won the game! Never was there a greater surprise for the choristers—or, indeed, for Jimmy himself.

And he soon found that his luck had come to stay. For the very next day after the game he was informed that his singing showed such promise that a scholarship to complete his education elsewhere had been granted him.

But Jimmy still insists it was that game of football that "did it."

Parting From Maria

A QUEEN of Italy was visiting one of the children's hospitals. While there she met a little girl who wished very much to have a doll. When the queen mother reached home, she tried to persuade her little girl to send the sick child one of her many dollies. The little princess, at first, could not decide with which one she could part, for each one needed her care so much. One was just learning to walk; one was too sick to be away from home, and another was cutting its teeth. Finally a doll was packed up, with all its pretty dresses, and sent away to the hospital to gladden the heart of the little invalid who wanted it so much. But the little princess, though she had so many other dollies, shed bitter tears, because, as she said, she would never see poor Maria again.

The TRAINING of PETER BARN-OWL

MRS. BARN-OWL rested in an almost erect position, her drooping eyelids indicating that she was asleep. Little Peter, too, sat stiffly upright, endeavoring in every way to imitate the manners of his mother. Peter was trying very, very hard to be dignified, and to set a good example for his two younger brothers, who were several weeks younger. But the tiny brothers were not thinking of manners just then. Wee balls of down were they, nestling cozily beside their mother. Daylight had come upon Mr. Barn-Owl during his adventures begun the preceding evening, so he had been forced to take refuge in another hiding place some distance from his own nest. Mrs. Barn-Owl's concern did not prevent her from taking a nap, however, and, as it was broad daylight, she and her little ones were very sleepy indeed.

Meanwhile, a Boy was painfully clambering up the sides of the old tower, almost ridden with vines and creepers of refreshing green. It would seem that he must surely fall and break his neck, but he appeared not to mind the danger. Working his way steadily upward; gaining a foothold in crevices of the mouldering ruins; grasping a sturdy vine—on he climbed until, with a mighty effort, he drew himself up to a level with the tower where was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barn-Owl and the little Barn-Owls.

The Boy's eyes gleamed wickedly as they fell upon Peter Barn-Owl. Truly, the little fellow was as cunning as an owl could be—and that, you must know, is very cunning indeed. Perfectly marked—a bright yellow on the upper parts of his head and back, with gray and brown zigzag lines, and a plentiful sprinkling of small whitish dots; face and throat a beautiful white; and underneath, white with brownish points.

What a lovely pet he would make! But the Boy reckoned without his host—or, rather, his hostess. Mrs. Owl had no intention of permitting Peter to be carried away. She flew in the face of the intruder and, although half blinded by the daylight, succeeded in making him draw back from the nest. Little Peter, too, hissed and snapped and flapped in the most approved style. At last the Boy gave up his evil purpose and withdrew.

The baby Barn-Owls slept through the fight. Peter and his mother were too excited for further slumber. Said Mrs. Barn-Owl in great indignation:

"Now, my son, you have made the acquaintance of Man—a big sort of brute who repays with evil all the good we do for him."

"Isn't he a horribly big animal, mother?" remarked Peter.

"Some men are much bigger," Mrs. Barn-Owl continued; "the one you saw is only a Manlet, or a Boy. As I was saying, they are very, very ungrateful beasts. We catch for them mice, moles, insects, many of which are exceedingly harmful to Man. Yet they reward us by accusing us of all kinds of witchery; they say bad things about us, and sometimes they kill us. In only one part of the world do Men treat us justly. That is in Tartary. One Man, speaking of the Owl who lives there, says:

"'The Moguls and natives almost pay it divine honors, because they attribute to it the preservation of the founder of their empire, Genghis Khan. The prince, with his small army, happened to be surprised and put to flight by his enemies, and forced to conceal himself in a little coppice; an owl settled on the bush under which he was hid, and induced his pursuers not to search there, as they thought it impossible that any man could be concealed in a place where that bird would perch. Thenceforth they held it to be sacred, and every one wore a plume of the feathers of this species upon his head. To this day the Kalmucks continue the custom on all great festivals, and some tribes have an idol in the form of an owl, to which they fasten the real legs of one.'

"But you must wait awhile until I have satisfied the hunger of these clamorous little babies," said he, as the two little owlets began to make queer little noises just like the snores of a Man. Don't imgaine, however, that Owls really snore. Oh, dear no—they're too well bred for that."

Father Barn-Owl then gracefully swooped down into a barnyard nearby. Soon he returned with a mouse. Back and forth he flitted, bringing a mouse at least once in ten minutes, until the hunger of all was satisfied. Then he beckoned Peter to follow him, and the two made their way together to the barn. Mr. Barn-Owl explained how their soft feathers permitted them to fly so noiselessly, and how, without a sound, they could drop down upon their prey.



MR. BARN-OWL DESCENDED ON HIS PREY

"I would rather that we were venerated everywhere, my son—as of right we should be. But here comes your father."

As she spoke Mr. Barn-Owl came flitting through the heavy dusk, and greeted his loved ones affectionately. Mrs. Barn-Owl related the incidents of the day, warmly praising Peter's part in putting their enemy, the Boy, to flight.

"Well, well, my son," announced Mr. Barn-Owl, with a proud smile, "since you are coming along so rapidly with your education, I think I shall take you mouse-hunting tonight.

Peter was crouching in a little hollow watching his father fall upon a mouse that scuttled from his hole, when he heard two rats squeaking behind him. One said to the other:

"The Farmer Man has just stocked his granary with delicious grain; and our leader has planned for us to attack it in a body tomorrow night."

Peter Barn-Owl heard no more, for the rats disappeared, and he afterward forgot to mention the matter to his father.

Mr. Barn-Owl was greatly pleased with his son's aptitude for hunting. "Tomorrow," said he, "you shall try it alone."

Of course, Peter was full of excitement. At last he was going to become a mighty hunter like father. Just as he was about to set out he happened to remember the conversation between the two rats on the night before.

"I'll go straight to the granary," said Peter to himself. And with great speed and suddenness the courageous little Owl swooped down upon a great army of gnawing rats. One after another he killed with remarkable swiftness. Then back to the nest he carried a rat. His mother nodded approvingly. Again Peter started for the granary, and brought another of the slain rats to the nest; and so he returned with one after another, until Mother Barn-Owl was almost overcome with amazement.

And you should have seen Father Barn-Owl when he came home from his night's hunting, and saw that Peter had provided twice the amount of his spoil. He would have turned his eyes round and round, only for the fact that the Owl's eyes can't turn. As it was, he gave one long, astonished hoot, and then gasped:

"You'll do, Peter; I can't see that you need much more training."

The "Porcupine"

AT THE beginning of his reign, Louis XII of France directed that the crown of gold then in use be replaced by another coin. This piece of money was promptly styled a "porcupine," and such was the name by which it was recognized.

In 1501 Lord Pulsard de Glacis was appointed governor of Macon. He arrived at this city with his wife, who was very haughty and dignified. The bailiie was there to greet him, together with the chief men of the city. After mutual salutations were over, three farmers appeared before the Governor, saying they wished to purchase tracts of royal land.

"Very well," replied the Governor; "each of you bring me a porcupine tomorrow. I shall give the three of you an audience tomorrow morning."

Once outside the castle, the three farmers scratched their heads in perplexity. "A porcupine apiece!" What a strange request! And porcupines were animals not readily found. (You see, the worthy farmers had never heard of a coin by that name.) So they hunted zealously in the woods for their porcupines.

The next morning the three farmers punctually arrived at the Governor's audience chamber. Each carefully bore a porcupine in his arms. Seeking to rid themselves of their charges until the Governor appeared, they deposited the little animals on chairs.

Soon the lord entered with his lady, the bailiie bringing up the rear. Acknowledging the humble bows of the farmers, the noble party seated itself—but, alas, upon the chairs already possessed by the porcupines. My lady fainted, and was supported by the bailiie, who was himself suffering from numerous wounds inflicted by the spines of the porcupines. As for the Governor—he was too angry to think of anything but the stupidity of the farmers. Needless to say, they were not granted the land they sought.



JEFF MASTERSON'S OPPORTUNITY

PROBABLY the first resolution Jeff made was that some day he would be a railroad man. His training to that end began at a very early age, for his father held a responsible position in a great locomotive building works, and many a visit Jeff paid there. Hardly a detail escaped his observation.

Jeff still remembers his awe and gratitude when he was permitted to enter the cab of a locomotive while it was being tested. The engine was placed on a treadmill; but while the body of the locomotive was upon rails, the driving wheels rested upon large steel wheels which were connected with various kinds of measuring apparatus. Thus the engine might "go" at the rate of a mile a minute and yet not move from its position. All the other arrangements for testing the pulling power, the dial records of steam and water gauges, and starting under all sorts of unfavorable conditions, were explained to the boy. You may know that there was little Jeff did not understand about a locomotive.

When a western vacation trip was broached to the lad he did not take as kindly to the idea as might have been expected. The truth of the matter was that he did not wish to be away from his beloved engines even for a short time. But he yielded, and journeyed to a little station in the Rockies, where his cousin, a mining operator, was stationed.



"THREW WIDE THE THROTTLE, AND DASHED AHEAD"

One afternoon Jeff sauntered up to the little railroad station. While in conversation with the telegrapher, he remarked:

"I see there's a private car on the siding just below."

"It's owned by the president of the road," began the telegrapher—when he turned suddenly, grasped Jeff by the shoulder and exclaimed:

"You don't mean the nearest siding, do you?"

Jeff nodded.

The operator stared wildly. "Jerusalem!" he gasped; "there's something wrong with the engineer's instructions. The local train is due on that siding in five minutes in order to give the right of way to the express, which follows close behind."

Jeff understood the situation in a moment. With a bound he was out the door and dashing toward the detached engine of the "special," which stood near the station. To his astonishment he found no one in the cab. Doubtless the engineer and fireman were so indiscreet as to both slip away for something to eat.

"There's not a moment to lose," muttered Jeff.

Without an instant's delay he backed the engine off the siding, past the station and toward the private car on the siding below.

The whistle of the local train was sounding beyond the curve close to the siding when Jeff coupled the car, threw open the throttle and dashed ahead.

Hardly did he place the car out of danger, at the extreme end of the siding, than the local swept around the curve and on to the siding directly behind the private car, while a moment later the express thundered by on the main track.

The president and his party were much surprised at their sudden removal. When the great man learned of the danger just escaped, however, he was warm in his praise of Jeff. He chatted with the boy for some time, learned of his ambition and made a promise that set the lad's cheeks aglow. Jeff's future as a railroad man now seems assured.

Russia leads the world in planting forests, America in devastating them.

A wise son overlooks a lot of his dad's talk.

While any man can do wrong, it takes a good man to do right.

About 36,000 recruits annually join the Army.

KNEW SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Australian Who Was Friend of Great Author.

There are very few people now alive who saw Sir Walter Scott. One who in his youth received more than one pleasant and kindly recognition from the author of "Waverley" has just passed away in Melbourne, Australia, at the patriarchal age of ninety-three. His name was Robert Laidlaw, and his parents were near neighbors of Sir Walter.

At the age of twenty-four he emigrated to Australia and started sheep-farming near Melbourne, which at that time was a little scattered hamlet of a hundred houses. At his death Mr. Laidlaw was Melbourne's oldest inhabitant. He had witnessed the growth of the settlement from a small village into a great city and the capital of the Commonwealth.

HOW HE KNEW.

"What's Jimmy give yer fer yer birthday?"

"This here brass ring."

"How'd yer know it ain't nothin' but brass?"

"He gave it ter me."

How the Joker Tricked Himself



PERHAPS the lady was easily frightened, but then, said she, when one lives quite a distance from the nearest neighbor it is well to be careful. So she had a great hole dug before the door, and into this she sank a stout cage, open at the top. In daytime the hole and cage were covered by a strong board, but after nightfall a very frail covering was substituted.

One reason for the lady's alarm was the fact that Black Rufus, known far and wide as a terrible criminal, was plundering and burning houses round about.

This fact, too, it was that inspired the Joker to disguise himself as Black Rufus, to attend a masquerade party.

The Joker strode gaily on his way, chuckling at the surprise he would doubtless cause when he presented himself. At a lonely place on the road he stopped to ask a passerby which direction he should take.

No sooner did the woman see this desperate looking man than she imagined it was Black Rufus. Trembling with fear, she pointed toward a house in the distance.

Laughing to himself at the success of his disguise, the Joker followed the path pointed out to him. He wondered at the absence of lights as he approached the door. All at once the ground appeared to sink from under him.

When the Joker recovered from his fall, it was to find himself in a cage, with ground all about him and the air far above. He had come to the wrong house!

His shouts quickly woke the cautious old lady. She screamed when first she discovered a man in her trap. Then she telephoned for the police, who were overjoyed to learn that the captive was none other than "Black Rufus" himself.

The cage was hauled to the surface of the ground, and, as the news of the important capture spread, it was quickly surrounded by people.

In vain the Joker insisted he was only masquerading. They laughed at him and promptly clapped him into jail, where he remained until his friends came on the morrow to release him.

The disguise had been successful, it is true, but in a way different from that the Joker had expected.

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 comp'ete stock a'ways 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

Money Transmitted

Savings Department

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

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

$1.00 starts a Savings Account. Interest paid 4 times a year.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

If so, do not forget that I can supply you with **All the Bricks you need** in any quantity, large or small.

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

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

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

J. McDonald,

Professional & Commercial.

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

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.

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.

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.

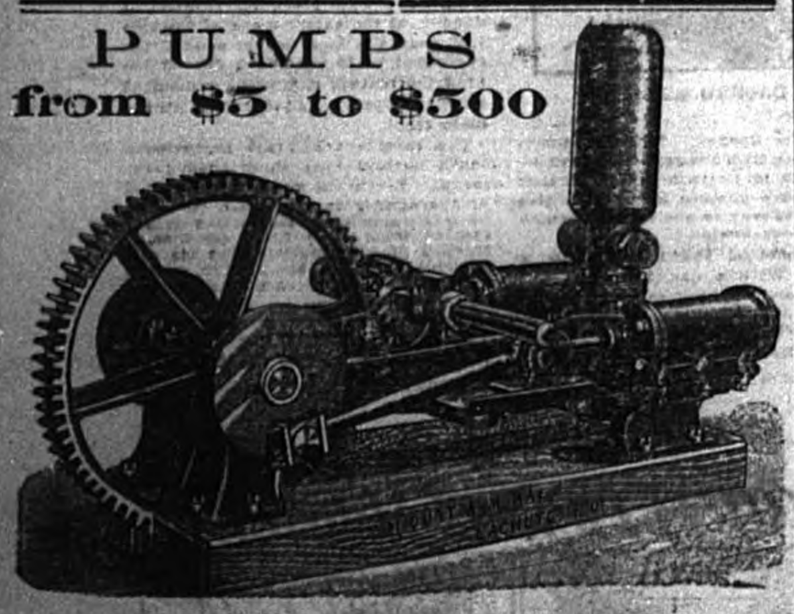
J. E. VALOIS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Money to loan on security.
Office . BETHANY STREET.

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.

PUMPS

from $5 to $500



T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

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



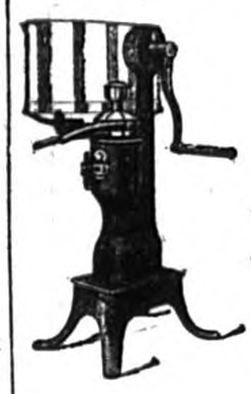
Hot Cakes.

"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 Beauine, 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 Biruleau, dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize eis said wife, all of the parish of St. Benoit, said district Celina Legault dit DesLauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulnes, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Gedeon Page, farmer, and Honore Page, butter maker, Donalda and Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the parish of St. Hermas said district, Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place and this later to authorize his said wife, Adelphine Legault dit Deslaurier, wife of Basil Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Joseph Wilfred Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide said district, Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal, Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

It is ordered to Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, to appear in this case within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

Province of Quebec. } No. 379
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 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

Rebedu's 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

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 thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 15cts.

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 3-16 c.

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

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, JUNE 12, 1908. — NO 21

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.

Lawn Mowers, Shears, Sprinklers, Hose, Reels, Ice Cream Freezers, Croquet Sets, Lawn Rakes, Hammocks, Etc., Etc,
In fact, everything to make out-door life on your lawn a pleasure in the "Good Old Summer Time."
T. McOuat & SON.

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 a 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.

Cow-Ease,
Sprayers,
Paris Green,
Watering Cans,
Field & Garden Hoes,
Etc., Etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN.

—:o:—

In future I will call no more for fees and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid bills within the time specified by law.
By Order
C. F. KAINS.

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.

FOUND,—A lady's bracelet. Owner will apply to J. A. BEDARD, & SON.

TO LET,—Three summer cottages at Lake Louise, good accomodation, also boats to let. Apply to THOMAS SEALE,
Louise, Que.

HAY FOR SALE,—A quantity of good pressed hay for sale No. 1 quality. Price reasonable. H. FILION,
Lachute.

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.

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

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

NOTICE.

I beg to advise the public that I am now ready to do all kinds of Bird Stuffing at a most reasonable price. I can guarantee my work to be first-class quality. Give me a call, and you will certainly be pleased with my work.
J. Bte. CLEMENT, 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!

DOBBY 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.

One Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. J. R. Parris is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss McAllister is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Miss Florence McGillvary of Montreal, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Barron, is, of Montreal, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. Beattie was the guest of Miss Creswell for a few days this week.

Mr. Jno. McDiarmid, of Ottawa, was in town this week.

The Hon. Wm. Owens, of Montebello, was in town on Monday last.

Miss Grace Barron, of Montreal, spent the early part of this week in town.

Miss Daisy Kennedy of Montreal, was the week-end guest of her mother.

Mr. Fred Roberts of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Deacon over Sunday.

Mr. and Miss Belair of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. A. J. Seguin this week.

Mr. R. Creswell of Vankleek Hill, was visiting his mother a few days this week.

Mr. George Humphreys, of Ottawa, spent the early part of this week in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. Stackhouse and Master Hewlett are spending this week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith arrived home yesterday from a business trip to the Sault.

Mrs. Ladd and family of Chazy, N.Y., are here owing to the illness of Mrs. Jas. Curry.

Miss D. Berniquier of Grenville, spent this week with her cousin, Miss M. Berniquier.

Mrs. James Marshall of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Ed. Bennett and family left on Tuesday to join her husband in Wadena, Sask.

Mrs. Rutherford and Miss McKenzie of Hawkesbury, spent the latter part of the week with Mrs. McOuat.

Mr. John Cruise left on Tuesday for a trip to visit his many friends in Daulphin, Man., and Battleford, Sask.

Mr. & Mrs. J. B. Cushing of Montreal, spent Sunday and Monday in town, the guests of Mrs. J. R. McOuat.

Mrs. Holland left for Montreal on Friday evening last, owing to the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Alean.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth McFaul to Mr. Ernest Wilson is announced to take place on Wednesday, June 24th.

Agenteuil Masonic Lodge A.F.A.M. will hold their annual church parade on Sunday, June 21st, to the Methodist Church.

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 St. Andrews Orchestra promise a rare treat in the musical line at their concert on Tuesday evening next, June 16th. For further particulars see posters.

Elections over—Settle down to business.
— Weir —
still at the old stand, corner Fish's bridge, when you require anything in the Hardware line. T. McOUAT & SON.

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 Agricultural Society are arranging for an excursion to the McDonald College at St. Annes, on the 25th of this month. Train will leave about 8 a.m., returning the same evening. See posters for further particulars.

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 Rev. W. F. Morgan entertained the members of the "Fellowship Society" at the Baptist Church on Friday evening last. The meetings, which have been well attended since the inauguration of the Society are now closed for the summer months.

Our Football Club came off victorious on Saturday last in their match with Brownsburg. Although the score was only one to nothing, it meant much to the home team, and they are now working hard for similar successes. The Club is certainly deserving of every support.

STOLEN,—Will the parties who took three milk pails, strainer pail and a four gallon can return same to the dairy on Brownsburg Road from whence they were stolen on the 8th of June. The parties are known and if same is not returned immediately legal action will be taken for their recovery.

WANTED.

When in need of a carriage, see that you get a McLaughlin, the old reliable. One made right and that the best.
A. RIDDELL, Agent,
Lachute Mills.

CUSHING No 2

CLOSING EXAMINATIONS.

Grade IV, Max. marks 1500,—Miron Weir 1323, May Pinkerton 1297, Laurence Warwick 1178, Ella Watson 1148

Grade III, Max. marks 1100,—James Weir, promoted to Grade IV, 715.

Grade II,—Max. marks,—Edythe Weir 918, Sandy Pinkerton 882. Murray Watson 837; Gr. II promoted to Gr. III.

Grade II, Max. marks 500,—Jean Pinkerton 470, Helena Dobbie 425.

K. MOORE, TEACHER.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss M. Whelahan of Lachine Locks, is visiting her friends here.

We are glad to see the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. King opened for the summer.

Mr. F. and Miss A. Bryerton of Carillon, were guests of Mrs. E. Whelehan on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. Ladouceur of St. Andrews, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. T. Ranger at the Central Hotel, Greece's Point.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley of Montreal, with her little son and daughter are guests of her mother Mrs. J. Watson. Mr. Keatley also spent Sunday in Cushing.

Rev Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Mr C. F. Kains and Mrs. J. McAllister, sr., attended the wedding which took place at Chelsea last week of Mr. Frances Cushing and Miss Sayles.

The closing exercises of No 2. School were held on Friday afternoon of last week and were attended and much enjoyed by a number of the parents and friends of the children. Miss Moore deserves much credit for the pains she has taken with the pupils during the past term. Three from this school, Misses Miron Weir, May Pinkerton & Master Lawrence Warwick are preparing to take the entrance examinations at Lachute this month.

"There is a Reaper whose name is Death
And with his sickle keen,
He gathers the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between."

Longfellow's words have been truly exemplified in our little community during the past week, the grim reaper having passed through and bereft three families of a beloved member.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. A. MacKinnon of Greece's Point were called on to part with their little daughter a lovely infant of six weeks and in the same village almost next door there passed away on Wednesday of this week at the age of 64 years (10th inst,) Mr. Isaac Awde, an old and much respected resident who has been ill for several months suffering much agony which however he bore with true Christian fortitude. He is survived by a widow two sons and a daughter to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

Another death, the circumstances of which were of a peculiarly painful nature, occurred on Sunday last when William Kerr, Jr., eldest son of Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Kerr of this place, was suddenly called away. The deceased who was 23 years of age, was taken ill on Wednesday, but apparently not seriously, but on Saturday as he seemed to be growing weaker Dr. McKay of Grenville was called who found his fever so high that he pronounced it a case of typhoid but on his arrival on Sunday morning such alarming symptons of appendicites had set in that Dr. Rutherford of Hawkesbury who was called in consultation advised his immediate removal to the Royal Victoria for operation but it was already too late and the poor young fellow expired in the arms of his friends at Staynerville station on Sunday evening, while waiting for the Montreal train. Needless to say, it was a great shock to his friends and family. The deceased was a young man of sober and industrious habits and his genial kind disposition had made him a general favorite among the young people of the community In the home circle however his loss is felt with terrible keenness, his young brother and sister being almost prostrated with grief. To them and his sorrowing parents the sympathy of all goes out in their affliction. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning service which was conducted by Rev. Mr. Budd, assisted by Rev. Messrs. Fraser and Brown being held at the family residence after which interment took place in St. Mungo's cemetery, the remains being followed to their last resting-place by a long procession of friends and neighbors. Among those who attended from a distance were the cousins of deceased, Messrs. Ernest and Dawson Kerr of Dunany, and Mr. E. Noyes of Ottawa. Mr. Guy Noyes who was unable to leave his duties in the city, sent a beautiful wreath of flowers to decorate the coffin of his deceased friend. The bearers were, Messrs. Roy Cooke, F. O'Brien, E Smith, A. Noyes, F. Brown, & R. Dawson.

DEATH.

BERNIQUIER,—At Hawkesbury, Ont., Saturday, June 6th, John Berniquier, aged 84 years, (formerly of Lachute.)

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

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.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XIII.

Martin Blake—painter—something of a recluse—and with but few friends in the world, had had that little world upset. Every man in love must of necessity be selfish; in that he places the woman on whom his affections are set in a certain position, from which she is not to move until he calls her. In just such a fashion, with the best intentions in the world he had seen his small Princess in the little lodging-house in Greenways' Gardens—and in other places before that. He was to work, knowing fully well what was to happen in the time to come; and she was to grow up until the moment should arrive when he could tell her—(he had rehearsed it is often, and knew the exact words)—that he loved her, and wanted her to be his wife. There was this of unselfishness about it, that the man had hovered over her like a species of guardian angel ever since she had been a child, and had been a very real friend to her.

And now the castle had toppled down. He stood aside, to watch another story in which he was not to play the hero; and to watch that from the proper point of view needed some courage, much of resignation, and more of philosophy.

Quite suddenly, the man seemed to have grown old; began to wonder how, at his age, he could ever have thought that so bright a little fairy as Lucy Ewing could be brought to view him in anything but the light of a friend. He had been a young man—somewhat elderly for his years—when she had been a little child.

So he fought his battle steadily—going away for a few days into solitary places in the country, and working hard and gradually gaining something of a victory for himself. And so came back, not entirely heart-whole, but still in a mood to view the new changes with something of equanimity; indeed he came to look upon the matter as something so settled and done with, that he blamed himself a little for his desertion and determined to plunge at once into the life of the girl again, and to be simply what he had always been—her friend.

So generous, indeed, was the mind of the man, and so much did he want, now that that better mood was on him, to make her happy, that he determined he would do something to smooth away any difficulties in the path of the lovers; that, at least, should be his privilege. He had heard, of course, of the coming of Aunt Phips, because Lucy had carried all her news first to him, as she had always done; he had heard, too, of the suggestion that the love-story might not end as it should do, by reason of this same Aunt Phipps. That was not to be thought of for a moment; the lovers must be taught their business better than that. And that was why Martin Blake determined to give a supper party.

Now, under ordinary circumstances, there should be nothing difficult about such an affair as that; you simply invite your guests, and provide what is necessary and proper for them to eat. At least, that is how all properly constituted supper parties should be arranged; but as there was nothing properly constituted about Martin Blake or his studio, difficulties arose.

In the first place, such a thing had never been done before in the place, which was the very best of reasons, according to his landlady, why it should not be done now. Difficulties were pointed out by that worthy soul, which appeared at first to be insurmountable. She was not to be expected to do more than cook the chop or steak or simple dish which satisfied Martin on ordinary occasions. Certain wild ideas in Martin's mind as to cold fowls and things of that sort were scouted as absurd; salads were out of date, and fowls not to be depended upon save in an egg-laying capacity; and even then they sometimes, to use her own expression—"ran to musly."

Then it was that Martin Blake had a brilliant idea, for which he could never afterwards be sufficiently grateful. A subtle idea, too; one of those ideas that strike one suddenly, and cause pleasant tinglings of anticipation all over you. And the idea was so simple, that it is wonderful he had not thought of it before.

He went to Odley. Odley the wonderful, who had had experience of life from so many points of view, and must, in all probability, have been borne off forcibly to supper parties by the dozen. The very woman in a crisis—a woman with a heart. He told her, simply and truthfully, that he wished to give a little supper to three people—himself and two others—at his studio; was it such a formidable matter as it at first appeared?

"Depends on the parties, sir," said Odley, cautiously. "There's them I've met that would have sat down, sir, to a ham-bone with nothing left but the frill, and have thought it ven-son; there's others might have had slaves to wait on 'em, and liver wings, and things in jelly and the Lord knows what, and wouldn't have been satisfied."

"I see," said Martin thoughtfully. "It only shows what a lot you know, Odley. Now, I have no wish to be parsimonious—but mine are of the ham-bone and frill variety. They simply won't know what they're eating."

"Then I should off to the poulterer's at once, sir, and ask him for a bird that's a bit stringy; it's be cheap, and it'll give 'em something to toy with and get their teeth into. Though who they can be that won't know what they're eating, passes me."

"Guess, my dear Odley," he suggested.

"They can't be young—because the young are particular, in a certain way, about what they eat. I can't think, sir, who it can be," said Odley.

"Yet you, of all people, ought to know," said Martin, with a smile. "Come, Odley; in all those amazing episodes in your varied career, when hands and hearts were literally flung at your feet—how was your appetite?"

"Pretty hearty, sir," replied Odley. "The other parties may have suffered, but I never noticed it in the bills. Come to that, sir, they was pretty much the same each week, no matter what the state of the feelings. But I think I begin to understand, sir; and if I can make a guess—they are young—and they are in love."

"Excellent Odley!—you have guessed at once," said Martin. "In a word, I want to have Lucy and—and someone else to supper with me, so that we may come to a regular understanding, and know just where we are."

"And me talking about cheap and stringy chickens!" exclaimed Odley, in dismay. "The best you can give 'em, sir, and the finest. But why not ask her?" she added slyly.

"You mean—Lucy?" He looked at her with a brightening face. "I never thought of that, Odley. What a capital idea!"

"Appeal to her, sir; tell her that you've got parties coming, just as you've told me; and let her do it all. Then, at the last moment, tell her who the parties are. See how she'll plan and contrive and arrange it all; she's done nothing but plan and contrive all her life, poor child."

"Odley—you're an angel," said Martin, quite seriously. "Not a word to anyone; this is going to be the real success of my life."

Lucy Ewing entered into the matter with spirit. But for the fact that that joyful surprise was to come at the end, Martin would have blamed himself for the enormous amount of work he had put upon her, for she understood, of course, that it must not be an expensive matter, but that it must, above all things be something quite out of the ordinary. Although she wondered a little who the fortunate people were to be, she felt that was not a matter which concerned herself; she would hear all about it afterwards.

Martin, had, of course, sent a note to Mr. Christopher Dayne at as late a moment as possible, asking him to come round that night for a friendly chat; but to the girl Martin said nothing. And now, at the eleventh hour, he stood in his studio, watching her as she flitted about, putting the last touches to the table she had decorated herself. And the finest thing of all was to watch her as she turned away, with a little sigh at the thought of the happy people who were to sit down there presently.

"Someone who's going to buy a picture, Martin!" she ventured.

"Someone who is going to buy a picture, little girl, when he is rich and famous," he replied. "Someone who means to work hard because he's in love. Though that's no reason—is it, Lucy?"

"I think it is," she replied quietly. "But won't you tell me, Martin dear, who it is that's coming? I want to think about it—dream that I see them sitting here and eating the good things—and having a good time. Who is it?"

She had taken hold of the lapels of his coat and was looking up into his face. Such a friendly face it was; it had smiled upon her through all her life. He wondered, as he looked down at her, what she would have thought if he had ever said words to her of which he once had dreamed; wondered what expression he would have called into hers. However, that didn't matter now; with his hands on her shoulders he answered, calmly enough:

"My dear Lucy, there's a knock at the door. Do me one last kindly office and open it, will you?"

Wondering a little, she went to the door of the studio and opened it. It was dark outside, and whoever had knocked was not in sight at the moment; she stepped out on to the landing. Then a delighted voice spoke her name, and an arm encircled her, and she felt herself drawn into the studio. It was Christopher Dayne.

"So you've got here first, have you?" he exclaimed breathlessly. "Not that I expected to find you, you know—at least, that is, not for certain. But I guessed old Blake would ask you as well. Where is he?"

That was another surprising thing; Martin had discretely disappeared. The boy was rattling on again—admiring the table and talking of his day, and one thing and another, when Lucy put her hand on his lips to stay the flood of words.

"Stop—stop!" she cried, looking about her in bewilderment. "I don't understand the least. I am not coming here to supper; I have only been getting things ready for other people. Are you one of the other people?"

"Of course—and so are you," replied Chris, with a laugh. "He wouldn't leave you out, I'm sure. Where is he?"

"He was here a moment ago, Chris," she replied, looking towards the door of the further room.

"Very nice and thoughtful of him to have slipped away," said Chris. "And I say, Lucy, as he may come back at any moment I just want to say to you—don't watch that door; listen to me, please."

"I'm listening, Chris," she replied, look steadily at him. "And do you know that you are still holding my hand, sir?"

"Very thoughtless of me; I ought to have had the other one as well," he said, and captured it at once. "What I want to say, Lucy mine, is this: that I'm not going to let anything stand in the way; that, money or no money—good luck or ill luck—I want you to marry me. You're all the world to me, and I'm conceited enough to think that I'm something to you. I shall work like twenty niggers if I know that I'm working for you as well as myself—and we shall get on somehow. Nothing really bad can happen—and we're both young. Darling—I can hear old Blake moving—say 'Yes' quickly."

She swayed away from him, but his hands held her. She glanced for a moment into his pleading eyes, and then, as the door of that inner room was opened, swung towards him, kissed him lightly on the lips, whispered "Yes," and ran to the table.

"I'm quite pleased with myself," said Martin, coming towards them. "Here's Luck been working tremendously hard, believing that she was preparing for other people; and now she has the mortification of having to eat it herself. I thought that you two children would like to come and have a meal—just a scratch sort of affair—with one who likes to feel that he is your friend. Lucy, where did you get that color from, my dear?"

"Ask Chris," said Lucy, with a glance at the boy. "Or rather—please don't ask him. I really believe this is going to be the brightest, happiest evening of all my life," she added.

"Is it all right, Dayne?" whispered Martin, moving nearer to him. The boy nodded. "Be good to her; there's only one Lucy in all the wide world," concluded Martin, as he turned away.

It was the merriest meal possible; they all talked at once, and they all had good appetites, and they all declared that there never had been such a supper. And Martin pretended so often that he had left something in the other room that was vitally necessary for the feast, and then couldn't remember what it was, after being away for some minutes, that the thing became an open scandal, and they spoke to him strongly about it; whereat they all laughed more than ever. And in the midst of the merriment the door opened, without so much as a knock, and in walked Mr. Victor Kelman.

A dead silence fell upon the little company. Martin Blake frowned and looked annoyed; Lucy and Chris said nothing. The only unconcerned person in the room was Mr. Kelman himself, who, taking off his hat with a flourish, smiled, struck an attitude, and regarded those at the table with beaming satisfaction.

"Charming—absolutely charming!" he exclaimed. "Pray don't move; the picture is perfect. My dear Blake, you will never paint one half so fine, although I don't wish to say anything offensive. A light collation—wine of the Gilbey brand, but none the worse for that—flowers—youth and beauty! I'm glad I came in."

"We didn't expect you," said Martin, a little coldly.

"I am aware of it, dear boy—don't apologize. If there should be such a thing as a leg, or even a wing, and anything left in a bottle, trust an old Bohemian to look after himself. Thank you, my dear Blake—don't you move on my account; this chair will do very well." He drew one up to the table, and proceeded to look about for something to eat and drink.

The feast was spoiled; they sat silent, while he chattered and ate and drank all he could get. Quite early the party broke up, and although Martin tried to arrange so that Chris and the girl should leave together, Victor Kelman boisterously announced his intention of accompanying them. Nor could they shake him off until they came actually into Greenways' Gardens.

"There's your Aunt Phipps, Chris," suddenly exclaimed Lucy. "She seems in a hurry." And indeed Olive could be seen making towards them; evidently she had been awaiting their arrival.

"Sweet Aunt Phipps!" exclaimed Victor, with a smile. "I do trust she won't feel any ill effects from the night air."

Olive met them at the door of No. 3; she seemed curiously excited. When she spoke, it was to the boy; and she addressed him, for perhaps the first time, by his Christian name; but she looked straight past him at Victor Kelman.

"Chris—I want you to forgive me; I've been deceiving you," she said; and in the darkness she held out something towards him. It looked like a packet.

"Deceiving me, Aunt Phipps!" he said slowly.

"Yes. I told you that your fortune was gone; I told you that you were a beggar. It was a lie. The fortune is yours—and here is the first part of it. Take it quickly."

As in a dream, Chris took the packet into his fingers, and opened it; slowly, by the light of the lamp in Greenways' Gardens, he counted what was inside.

"Aunt Phipps! A hundred pounds!"

Mr. Victor Kelman, muttering something absolutely unintelligible, ran off down Greenways' Gardens toward his lodging.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN WHO RULE EMPIRES.

The New King of Portugal is Just Over Eighteen.

Manuel II., the new King of Portugal, is a young monarch as monarchs go. Indeed, had the murder of his father and his elder brother occurred only a few days before it did, he would have been at once and the same time a king and an "infant" in the eyes of the law. But by Portuguese custom the Crown Prince attains his majority at eighteen, and "Master Manuel," as he was until quite recently, is just over that age.

Even so, however, he is the youngest of living European rulers; although, of course, not the youngest to be proclaimed king. That record, as all the world knows, belongs to King Alfonso of Spain, who was born a king.

Wilhelmina of Holland, too, was a queen de jure when a little girl in short frocks, although she was not formally crowned until her eighteenth birthday.

Kwang Su, the present Emperor of China, was only a few months past three years old when he was proclaimed ruler over more than four million square miles of territory and four hundred millions of human beings. King Chulalongkorn of Siam ascended the throne at fifteen. His powerful neighbor, Mutsu Hito, was acclaimed Emperor of Japan soon after his fourteenth birthday. King Alexander of Servia, whose recent terrible death is still fresh in public memory, was only thirteen, at his accession, and barely seventeen when he brought off, of his own initiative, the coup d'etat that made him absolute monarch in everything but name.

BRITAIN'S SLICE OF SIAM

CONCERNING JOHN BULL'S NEWEST FELLOW SUBJECTS.

Queer People Which Have Been Added to the Already Large British Empire.

Nine thousand square miles of Siam, and several hundreds of thousands of Siamese, has been added to the British Empire.

It is, perhaps, doubtful whether Englishmen in Siam will relish the change. Under the rule of King Chuklahongkorn Klow—to shorten a name that is some yards in length—Western ways and Western civilization have been adopted to a large extent; but it can hardly be contended that Siam has reached the level of Japan in law and purisprudence, says London answers.

THEY LOVE BRITAIN.

The Siamese, led by their monarch, are the greatest Anglophiles in the world. Everything English is "first chop" with them—perhaps because we have always taken their part when they have found themselves in trouble. Old King Maha Mongkut, the present king's father, originated this passion for things English. Sometimes he was too enthusiastic. He would think nothing of waking up in the middle of the night any Englishman in Bangkok, just to ask him how some English word should be spelt.

In Mongkut's time it would hardly have done to leave Englishmen to the tender mercies of Siamese justice. The Government was thoroughly Oriental. If the king's sacred white elephant fell ill, the Prime Minister and the Court officials stood in danger of "something lingering, with boiling oil in it." It was the law that if any boat happened to run foul of the king's State barge all the people on board should be instantly beheaded. Poisoning was not uncommon in Court circles, and to this day there is an official taster, who samples all the dishes before the king touches them. This official, with great common-sense, tries them on a cat first!

Until the present reign there was a "second king" in Siam—a sort of deputy monarch, like a vice-president. The two kings had a quarrel one day, and forthwith the second king rushed down to the British Consulate in Bangkok and put himself uder British protection against the first king, while the first king locked himself up in his bed-room for a week, for fear of being murdered by the second king!

SEEN IN BANGKOK.

Indeed, the Siamese are the quaintest and most Gilbertian people in all the East. When attached to a United States surveying ship in Philippine waters, I paid three visits to Bangkok, and never ceased to marvel at what I saw. Tailless cats dyed bright yellow, Court beauties with pitch-black teeth (due to the use of the betel-nut), children who have never been on land, and play in the river which runs through the city as English youngsters do in the streets, naked, dirty priests with begging-bowls, who turn out to be princes of the blood-royal—these are some of the common sights of Siam.

Our new Siamese fellow-subjects are really a brave, independent people; but they have a veneer of Oriental servility quite foreign to British tastes. When a native brings the morning coffee to your bed-room, he crawls into the room like a caterpillar, carrying the breakfast-tray in one hand, while he hitches himself across the floor with the other. The highest nobles in the land, and even tributary princes, crawl on their hands and knees when they approach the king. The first Siamese embassy that was sent to England insisted on approaching Queen Victoria in the same manner.

Siam is a land of queer contrasts. You may visit the house of a native grandee, and be received by a lady dressed in European style, with a costly French Chandelier. On the verandah you may see her husband, naked, save for a loincloth, smoking a cigar nearly a foot long, and reading the latest copy of the New York Herald."

After talking over the latest developments of military science with a native colonel, I found, on leaving the barracks, a soldier of the king's life-guards tattooing another soldier all over; and when I asked what that was for, he told me it was to make the man bullet-proof. That sort of tattooing, if properly put on, was supposed to make a man invulnerable in battle.

BUDDHA AS AN ALMS-BOX.

The Buddha bonze (priest), with his yellow robe and shaven head, and his continual demand—"Give, and acquire merit!"—is a very common sight throughout Siam. This is natural enough, for, just as every man in Germany has to be a soldier for a period, so every man in Siam—even to the king himself—has to serve in the ranks of the priesthood for a while. Yet most Siamese have very little religious sentiment. Images of Buddha in the temples are used as money-boxes, into which well-to-do worshippers are supposed to drop trifling gifts of money for the poor. If beggars come along, and find no money there for them, they often swear vigorously at the images, and then smash them to bits.

Two provinces ceded to England, like the rest of Siam, are mainly composed of tropical jungle, watered by many torrential rivers and streams. The jungle might well be described as a forest of fish-hooks and knives laced together by festoons of barbed wire. It is just about as hard to get through. In the rainy seasons travel is almost impossible, except by boats on the slimy mud, and even elephants cannot travel through the forest tracks.

A LAND OF TEMPLES.

Kelantan is very rich in mineral wealth and rubber forests. Its people are peaceable, but just as Gilbertian as the rest of the Siamese. They are the greatest smokers in the world, and when they have not got their cigar between their lips they hold it between their toes, instead of their fingers. They are continually building temples, but they never repair them; they erect others, and let the old ones go to ruin. Their theory is that the builder "requires merit"; the restorer only adds to the merit of the original founder.

Decidedly we have added some queer folk to the Empire.

TWISTING A BRONCO.

How Colts are Put Through the Grand Merry Go Round.

He was a big black beauty of a colt, and just as mean as he was handsome. "Bronc" had never been thoroughly broken by his former owner, and when I first saw him he was in the hands of the best horse breaker in camp, who was putting the finishing touches to his education, says a writer.

"They called this pony a' outlaw afore I took a-holt of him," remarked the bronco twister. "Shucks! Nowadays of a hoss bucks his saddle blankets off'n him the boys say 'Outlaw! Bad bronco. Guess I'll ride that old hoss over yonder.'

"I've sweated most of the ugliness outen him a'ready," continued the trainer. "He ain't got but one mean habit left, an' to-day I'm a-going to larn him to fergit it."

The mean habit referred to was this—when "Bronc" decided to go straight ahead, he'd go! Over rocks and down the steep banks of a wash, through cactus and the well named cat's claw, and if the chollas pricked him, or the curved claws of the brush snatched at his flanks, he would throw in some fancy bucking for good measure as he tore along. But turn? Never!

The trainer took his riata from the saddle horn and tied one end to the rope bridle or hackamore, fastening it securely under the jaw. Then he petted the colt, working toward its flanks, until the animal allowed him to reach the tail and fasten a loop of rope in its heavy strands.

The free end of the riata was passed through the loop in a way which would bring the horse's head and tail together when tightened, and by passing the riata once more through both hackamore and loop it was prevented from slipping when released.

"Now, fer the grand merry go round!" announced the twister, and standing away from the colt's heels he pulled the riata taut until the animal was bent nearly double. "Keep turnin' till I say you kin stop," he commanded, and in fact the bewildered creature was revolving like a top and painfully learning the old lesson of his race, that man's will is law for a horse.

We sat in the shade of a mesquite watching him for twenty minutes or so when the bronco twister decided that the stiff neck was sufficiently limber. When he mounted he discovered his error; the frightened horse pranced and bucked with him and finally tried to roll over the rider, who sprang from the saddle just in the nick of time.

But his patience was by no means exhausted.

"Here's a shore way to make 'em limber," he announced, and picking up a large flat stone he tapped the horse's neck for a few minutes steadily, but not with sufficient force to hurt him. "He'll feel that perty soon an' find it easier to turn than brace his tender neck agin the reins."

When the pony had been reversed—that is, tied head and tail on the opposite side—and allowed to rotate another half hour, he was dripping with sweat and completely subdued. The bronco twister mounted and the colt allowed himself to be ridden about the flat until he tangled in his trailing riata and fell, the rider still on top.

"Now, we'll turn him loose an' see how he behaves hisself," remarked the trainer, and unslinging the ropes he again mounted and rode the now tractable horse in circles and figures eights, wheeling and turning at will.

As the trainer concluded: "I'd a heap sooner twist this critter's neck with a rope than have him break his back an' mine too over yonder cliff."

Which was the justification of "Bronc's" hard lesson.

THIEF AIDED BY SNAKES.

How a Gypsy Victimized a French Doctor.

A doctor living in the Place Perrière, Paris, was victimized recently in a daring and novel manner.

An old gypsy woman called on him one morning and asked him to visit her daughter, who was lying seriously ill in a caravan on the fortifications near by.

"I have tried the serpent cure," she said, "but there was no result. If you will allow me to pay your fee in advance I shall be sure you will come."

The doctor consented, and the old woman handed him a £20 note. As the doctor was getting the change out of his safe, she again mentioned the "serpent cure," and he asked her what it was.

"This," she said, and, taking a box from under her rags, she turned half a dozen snakes out on the floor.

The doctor was startled, and rushed out of the room. When he returned with a stick, he found that the woman and the snakes had vanished, while all the money in his safe had also gone. He still held the £20 note in his hand; but this, of course, proved to be a forgery.

Pepper was a very rare luxury in the reign of Henry VII.

The Farm

PLANT MORE TREES.

Farmers as a class have been slow to recognize the advantage of planting trees upon their farms. Too often we have been content to look upon our fences merely from the standpoint of what could be made from them, giving but little thought to the aesthetic or the beautiful. Our homes frequently are merely places in which to exist, no attention whatever having been paid to surrounding them with trees and other beauties of nature that do so much towards making the home a more attractive place in which to live. The value of our farms would be greatly enhanced did this subject of tree planting receive more attention at the hands of our farmers. It costs but little to plant a few trees. Where this practice is made an annual event, before one is aware of it, the farm is well supplied with trees, with but little cost and with little effort on the part of the owner of the land.

Objection is frequently raised that fence row or roadside tree planting is not in the best interests of the farmer. It has been said that the trees as they grow larger, shade the crops as well as take nourishment from the soil, thus depleting the land in proximity to the trees of the fertilizing ingredients which the crops sown there should make use of. This is a narrow view to take of this matter. True, the crops do not grow luxuriantly nor produce as abundantly within a few feet of the trees. However, the advantages of these trees greatly overcomes this minor objection. The trees not only beautify the landscape, but when properly planted, are very useful as fence posts. They also act as shelter belts and provide shade that will yield returns during the hot summer months through shading our stock, particularly our dairy cows.

Suitable trees for planting can be obtained from the woodlot which exists upon most farms. Should such trees not be available, they can be obtained from nurserymen at a comparatively small cost. In fact, even where the trees from the woodlot are utilized, it is frequently advisable to obtain from the nurserymen, a variety of rapid-growing trees, such as the cotton-woods, that can be planted between the spaces reserved for the more hardy and slower-growing trees of the common wood-lot. These rapidly-growing varieties will be large enough to support a fence many years before the other kinds have reached a sufficient degree of maturity. Thus we will have posts much quicker than where one kind only is planted. As the hardier varieties become mature, the fence can be attached to them, the others being cut down and disposed of.

Besides this fence row work, it is frequently advisable to plant some shelter belts. The space most suitable for such work is at the intersection of cross fences between two or more fields. Such places cannot be cultivated into very close fields can just as well be made use of for growing a few trees. Elms and other such varieties are the most suitable for this purpose. As soon as they have obtained sufficient size and height, they not only will afford shade for the stock, but will furnish an acceptable place in which they can rest and scrub themselves. Besides this advantage, these waste places are being made use of, the landscape is beautified and at the same time, we are growing a little wood which will some day come in very useful.

Now that the time for tree planting is at hand, and as upon most farms there is a little time which can be devoted to the promotion of such work, let each and every one of use plan to carry out some tree planting this coming season. It will not require much time and the expense is insignificant compared with the advantages that are to be derived from such work and the ultimate and increasing satisfaction which will be ours in years to come as we watch these trees grow from tender saplings to large, useful, beautiful trees, at the same time realizing that it has been brought about by the work of our own hands.—Canadian Dairying and Farming World.

PRISON FOR WATERING MILK.

Dairyman Must Spend Two Years in Prison and Pay $100.

Two policemen one morning recently caught a dairyman named Favrier, at the central market, Paris, France, while he was engaged in the highly lucrative enterprise of watering his milk.

Favrier resisted arrest, and struck the policemen with his whip. For the combined offence he has now been sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and ordered to pay a fine of $100. Moreover, he is to bear the cost of inserting the judgment in four newspapers, as well as having it printed and posted up at the various entrances to the market.

The Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, the men averaging 4 feet 11 inches, the women 4 feet 9 inches.

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises

IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light

Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance.

Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

FARMS FOR SALE.

"Arcola Farms and Moose Mountain Ranches. Farms strong, permanent and well located. Terms to suit any practical farmer. Improved farms $15 to $25 per acre. Ranches $3.40 to $6 per acre. Mortgages and Land Agreements for sale. The Cook Brothers, Arcola, Sask. Write to-day.

Improved Farm, 640 acres of splendid wheat land, a rich chocolate loam on a clay sub-soil. Sixteen miles from Warner, a thriving town on the A. R. & I. Co.'s road forty-eight miles south of Lethbridge, fifty acres cultivated, house of seven rooms, stable for eleven horses, fenced and cross-fenced. Price $17 per acre. Terms eight dollars cash and balance easy. Also unimproved land in selected districts at from eight to fifteen dollars per acre. If interested let me furnish you with full particulars. Average yield last year, 35 bushels wheat per acre. Not one bushel of frozen grain raised in the Lethbridge District.

T. E. PATTESON. Lethbridge, Alta.

AGENTS WANTED. A reliable man in every city and town in Canada with waterworks to sell a patent article needed in every home, hotel and public building. Sells at sight. Hustlers can and are making $5.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 15 per cts. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

WANTED

to hear from owner having

A GOOD FARM

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

L. Darbyshire, Box 784, Rochester, N. Y.

FREE BOOK

"HOW THE BANK WAS SAVED"

Tells how a young man saved the bank by a wife 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
331 Railway Exchange Bldg., Denver, Colo.

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

THOUGHT IT FLIPPANT.

The brave ship was wallowing in the waves that threatened to engulf her at any moment. Hastily the captain ordered a box of rockets and flares to be brought to the rail, and with his own hands ignited a number of them, in the hope that they would be seen and the passengers and crew rescued.

Amid the rockets' red glare a tall, thin, austere individual found his way with difficulty to the rail and spoke to the captain.

"Captain," said he, "I protest against this dare-devilishness. We are now facing death. This is no time for a fire-work display."

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

Weekly Market Letter.

A. J. Pattison & Co. in their weekly news letter to clients, report as follows:

The municipal Bond market has been more active during the week than for some time past. Large blocks of municipal Bonds have been taken up for investment to yield from 5 to 5½ per cent.

The Stock market, both in Toronto and New York, has shown unusual activity and advances in prices for the higher class of dividend payers was in a number of cases substantial. Some of the changes were from 5 to 8 points. The evidence of returning confidence in general conditions and the unprecedented accumulation of money at financial centers are factors in these results. We look for temporary recessions, but feel that purchases of the better class of stocks can be profitably made. The mining stock market has experienced very marked activity in the developed properties. Trethewey, Foster, Silver Leaf and Crown Reserve advanced from 5 to 8 points on increasing shipments of ore.

Several of the most prominent mines have, for some time been making large and profitable shipments and it is expected that some of these will be placed on a dividend basis within a short time. Trethewey and Foster appear to be well managed and are making an excellent showing.

Following are the weekly shipments from Cobalt camp, and those from January 1st to date:

Week ending May 9th since January 1st

Buffalo 46,200, 563,810, Conlagas 380,910, Cobalt Lake 180,610, Crown Reserve 40,000, Cobalt Central 107,180, City of Cobalt 338,000, Drummond 92,340, Foster 69,800, 238,400, Kerr Lake 330,710, King Edward 127,240, La Rose 40,000, 1,901,652, McKinley 60,000, 1,183,900, Nipissing 152,240, 1,230,870, Nova Scotia 120,790, Nancy Helen 140,420, O'Brien 127,500, 1,763,070, Right of Way 60,470, 120,680, Provincial 143,210, Standard 39,730, Silver Queen 524,200, Silver Cliff 53,600, Silver Leaf 132,800, Townsite 65,100, Temiskaming 237,250, Temiskaming H. & B. 529,000, Trethewey 679,916, Watts 114,430.

TIMELY ANNOUNCEMENT.

"Ah wish ter announce befoh de collexshun am taken up," said Parson Snowball, "dat Ah has totally convalescated from de cold dat Ah had las' week. Derfoh hit will not be necessahry foh de congregashun ter put no moh dough lozengahs in de contribushun box dis mawnin'."

A Wide Sphere of Usefulness.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for ever thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

Mrs. N. Peck—"Sir! Before I married you I was used to having the best of everything." Mr. N. Peck—"And you do still, my dear. For when I proposed you said that I was everything to you, and ever since you've always got the best of me."

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

The colony of Barbary apes on Gibraltar, the only one in Europe, is regarded as sacred, and none of the animals may be killed.

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

NOT CURIOUS.

A certain employer of labor had received many complaints from his foreman as to one of the hands, who, though an excellent workman, and one whom it were undesirable to dismiss altogether, could never be induced to arrive at the proper time in the morning.

So the employer, determining to expostulate with the offender personally, arrived early one morning and laid in wait for him.

In due time the dilatory one strolled in and was accosted wrathfully:

"Do you know what time we begin work here in the morning?"

"No, sir," was the calm reply, "I know they're always at it when I get here."

ILLS OF BABYHOOD AND OF CHILDHOOD

The ills of babyhood and childhood are many and may prove serious if not promptly cured. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are kept there is a prompt cure at hand for such troubles as indigestion, sour stomach, colic, constipation, diarrhoea, worms, teething troubles and other minor ailments and the Tablets can be administered as safely to a new born baby as to the well grown child. Mrs. Octave Baulin, Caraquet, N. B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for both my little boy and girl for the various ailments of childhood and have found them always a splendid medicine. No mother should be without the Tablets in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ONE ADVANTAGE.

"I'm glad I'm not like man," remarks
The oyster with a snicker,
"I simply can't get in a broil
As long as I am in liquor."

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

"Why do so many of you go round playing together?" the schoolboy asked the leader of the German band. "It vas safer," was the thoughtful reply of the music-loving foreigner.'

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment: Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

It's easy for the defeated candidate who was promised the support of his friends to believe King David was right when he said "All men are liars."

Some time ago an office boy, answering the telephone for the first time in his life, and not knowing how to use it, was told that, when the bell rang, he was to answer it. When, therefore, he heard it ring, he picked up the receiver and shouted: "Hello! Who's there?" The answer came back: "I'm one hundred and five." "Go on," said the boy. "It's time you were dead."

De Long—"I hear you are hunting for a rich wife." Shortleigh—"Right you are." De Long—"Bag anything?" Shortleigh—"Nothing but my trousers."

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

BLOOD MAKING TONIC TREATMENT

A Cure for Anæmia That is Showing Remarkable Proofs of Cures in Stubborn Cases.

When the body becomes weak and run down, either from overwork, worry or severe illness, an examination of the blood would show it to be weak and watery. This condition is called anæmia, which is the medical term for "bloodlessness." The common symptoms are paleness of the lips, gums and cheeks, shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart after the slightest exertion, dull eyes and loss of appetite. Anæmia itself is a dangerous disease and may gradually pass into consumption. It can only be cured by treating its cause—which is the poor condition of the blood. The blood must be made rich and red, thereby enabling it to carry the necessary nourishment to every part of the body.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest medicine in the world for making new, rich blood and they have been curing anæmia and other blood diseases for nearly a generation, and are now recognized the world over as an invaluable household remedy.

Mrs. D. Estabrook, Brooklyn Road, N. B., says:—"My daughter Gertrude, who is now in her sixteenth year, was sickly from early childhood, we were constantly doctoring for her, but it did not seem to help her in the least. In fact as she grew older she semed to grow weaker. She was always pale and listless, suffered from headaches, dizziness and palpitation of the heart. She did not rest at night, and would often toss and moan the whole night. Finally she had to discontinue going to school, and as she was continually taking doctors' medicine without benefit I grew discouraged, and feared we would lose her. Friends urged us to give her Dr Williams' Pink Pills, and I finally decided to do so. By the time she had taken three boxes there was an improvement, and a little later she was able to return to school. From that on she grew stronger, had an excellent appetite, slept well at night, and is now as healthy a girl as you will see. I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved her life, and as a mother I would recommend these pills to every family in which there are young girls."

All medicine dealers sell these pills, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHTFUL MAN.

A lady who is subject to heart disease took ten last Sunday with a neighbor, and while sitting at table her husband rushed in without a hat and in his shirt-sleeves.

"Be calm!" he exclaimed hurriedly to his wife; "don't excite yourself—you know you can't stand excitement, and it might be worse!"

"Good gracious!" cried the wife; "the children——"

"They're all right. Now, Mary, don't get excited; keep calm and cool. It can't be helped now; we must bear these visitations of Providence with philosophy."

"Then it's mother!" gasped the wife.

"Your mother's safe. Get on your things, but don't hurry or worry. It's too late to be of any use, but I'll fly back and see what I can do. I only came to tell you not to get excited."

"For mercy sake," implored the almost fainting woman, "tell me the worst!"

"Well, if you will have it, the consequences be on you own head, Mary. I've tried to prepare you, and if you will know—don't excite yourself; try and keep calm—but our kitchen chimney's on fire, and all the neighbors are in our front garden!"

She survived.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer commer complaints.

"That lady," said the new assistant, "wished to know if these eggs were fresh. How do I tell when eggs are not fresh?" "You don't," replied the grocer.

Why not keep up your home with a bright cheery appearance. It makes everybody happy. It makes you happy. Ramsay's paints are happy paints. They make things clean and new and give longer life to the home. Let your dealer show you the colors with suggestions how to do it. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of picture post cards of Homes.

Old Gentleman—"Have you no family ties?" Willie—"Oh, yes, sir! Father makes me wear all his old ones!"

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

READY TO RISK IT.

Dinner was a little late, so a guest asked the hostess to play something. Seating herself at the piano, the lady executed a very classical composition with precision. She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged.

In the silence she turned to an old gentleman, who was sitting near the piano, and said, "Would you like a sonata before dinner?"

He gave a start of surprise and pleasure.

"Why, yes, thanks," he said. "I had a couple on my way here, but I think I could take another."

EASY.

"Can any little boy," asked the new teacher, "tell me the difference between a lake and an ocean?"

"I can," replied Edward, whose version had been learned from experience. "Lakes are much pleasanter to swallow when you fall in."

HOUSES CATCH CONSUMPTION.

Become Saturated With Various Disease Germs.

The Paris municipal council has just made the alarming discovery that some hundreds of houses in the working-class districts of the city are smitten with consumption. This means that they are literally dwellings of death, since anybody inhabitating one of them for any length of time is practically certain to catch the complaint.

That buildings can become saturated with disease germs after this fashion has long been known to medical men. "Cancer houses," for instance, were discovered by Mr. Semmes Smith in the Lincolnshire Fens, England, and elsewhere, which were literally eaten up with this most terrible of maladies. Another, instanced by Mr. D'Arcy Power, claimed as victims three tenants, who inhabited it one after another. It was then set right to by the landlord, and burnt all standing together with everything that it contained.

Plague, too, has been proved to infect certain dwellings after a like fashion. In one case, mentioned in a recent report of the Indian Commissioners, a large tenement house in Bombay was so badly diseased that it meant death to anyone rash enough to enter it. It was, therefore, boarded up, and remained empty for over a year. Then two families of vagrant beggars, numbering eleven persons in all, broke in, and took up their abode there without the knowledge of the authorities. Within a week not one of them was left alive.

Perhaps, however, the most extraordinary instance in point is afforded by the case of Amber, the ancient capital of Jeypore, which contracted leprosy so badly that no one would dwell within its walls who could help it, for fear of infection. So, eventually, Jey Sing, the then rajah, ordered a general exodus of all the inhabitants that were left alive.

The edict was duly carried out, and from that day to this the city has remained unpeopled, a prey to the loathesome disorder that recent experience has shown to still linger in its silent streets and deserted squares.

SLIGHT MISTAKE.

Jim was the village ne'er-do-well; always in some scrape or other, nothing daunted by repeated thrashings administered to him by his father. At the age of fourteen he ran away to sea, but was glad enough to return home again at the end of six months, having had a very rough time of it.

On the second day after his return, he was walking, or, rather, limping, through the village when he met the parson, who stopped him.

"Well, Jim," said the minister, "glad to see you've come back home. Did your father kill the 'fatted calf?'"

"No, sir," replied Jim, "but he very nearly killed the prodigal son."

2 YEARS BAD LEG HEALED BY ZAM-BUK.

Mr. C. Johnson, of Poplar Hill Creek, Athabasca Landing, Alta., says: "About nine years ago a running sore commenced on my right leg caused by a ruptured blood vessel. As time went on it got worse and my sufferings were intense. I had a very sore leg indeed, and had very small hopes of ever seeing it healed, in fact I was told by several who had known such sores that I would suffer with it for life. When I was almost in despair I heard of Zam-Buk and commenced using it. Other salves I had used caused me much suffering, but Zam-Buk soothed the pain, and as soon as the wound became clean it was only a matter of three or four days before it was healed."

Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, pimples, ulcers, ringworm, and all skin diseases. All stores and druggists, 50c box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

SHE SQUINTED.

A schoolmistress asked a child what S-e-e spell. The child hesitated. "What do I do when I look at you?" said the teacher.

"Thquint," replied the pupil.

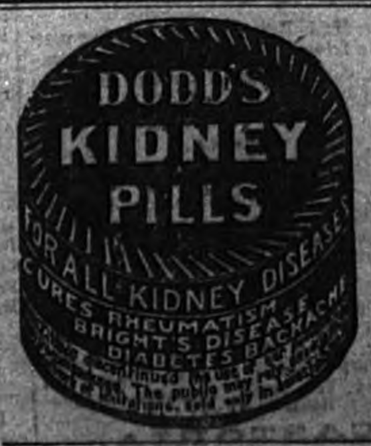
Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Few men have their faces on bank-notes, but most of us are satisfied if permitted to get our hands on them.

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. *That tired feeling* and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrozim." It is the *best tonic* to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

Looking up from his magazine, an Essex farmer said vehemently to his wife one night: "Do you know what I'd have done if I had been Napoleon?" "Yes," the woman answered. "You'd have settled down in Corsica, and spent your life grumbling about bad luck and hard times."

The house-surgeon of a big hospital was startled one morning recently by the request of a young girl patient for an extra allowance of butter. "But why, pray?" he demanded, "don't you get sufficient?" "Well, sir," she explained, "you see, my sweetheart is coming to see me to-day, and I want my hair to look nice."



A Special Sale —OF— HIGH-CLASS ORGANS —AT— BARGAIN PRICES



Did you ever decide that if you purchased an organ, you would like any certain make of instrument? If so, you will probably find it on this list.

Every organ is an exceptionally good one and is priced away below usual selling values. An early order is advisable to secure the organ of your choice. Better send your second and third choices in case the first should be sold before your order is received.

TERMS OF PAYMENT—Organs under $50—$5 cash, and $3 per month with 6% interest. Organs over $50—$10 cash and $4 per month without interest.
A discount of 10% for cash.

TERMS OF SALE

Every organ fully guaranteed.
Every organ shipped subject to approval.
We pay the return freight if not fully satisfactory.
A handsome stool accompanies each organ.

BELL—5-octave organ, by W. Bell & Co., Guelph, in attractive walnut case with music rack and lamp stands; has 10 stops, 2 sets of reeds in the treble and one in the bass, coupler and knee swell. Special Sale Price $39

DOMINION—5-octave organ, by the Dominion Co., Bowmanville, in solid walnut case with extended top; has 8 stops, 2 sets of reeds in the treble and one in the bass, lamp stands, 2 knee swells, etc. Special Sale Price..... $39

KARN—5-octave organ, by D. W. Karn & Co., Woodstock, in very handsome walnut case attractively carved and panelled; has lamp stands, music rack, 9 stops, 2 sets of reeds in the treble and one in the bass, couplers, 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $45

DOHERTY—A very handsome 5-octave walnut organ, by W. Doherty & Co., Clinton; has 12 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, lamp stands, music rack, 2 couplers and 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $47

DOMINION—A very handsome organ, by The Dominion Co., Exhibition model design of case, mirror, brackets and cupboard for music under the music desk; has 10 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, coupler and 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $52

SHERLOCK-MANNING—A very beautiful 5-octave organ, by the Sherlock-Manning Co., London, with high back, attractively carved, with mirror; has 13 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouse-proof pedals. Used less than six months. Special Sale Price..... $58

THOMAS—5-octave walnut piano-case organ, by The Thomas Organ Co., Woodstock, with mirror, rail top and fret-carved panels; has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $63

DOHERTY—5-octave piano-case organ, by The Doherty Co., Clinton, in ebonized case, with mirror top and lamp stands; has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, couplers, 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $73

BELL—5-octave piano-case organ, by W. Bell & Co., Guelph, in attractive walnut case with mirror, rail top and fret-carved panels; has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Special Sale Price..... $83

DOMINION—5-octave piano-case organ, by The Dominion Organ Co., Bowmanville, in solid walnut case, with carved panels and mirror rail top; has full length music desk, lamp stands, mouse-proof pedals, etc.; has 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Cannot be told from new. Special Sale Price..... $86

THOMAS—5-octave piano-case organ, by The Thomas Organ Co., Woodstock, in handsome mahogany case with mirror, rail top and attractive marquetry design in the panels; has 12 stops including couplers, vox humana, etc., 2 complete sets of reeds, knee swells, mouse-proof pedals, etc. A slightly used instrument. Special Sale Price..... $87

SHERLOCK-MANNING—A very beautiful Sherlock-Manning organ in mahogany case, double veneered and piano finished throughout, with full length plain panels and music desk; has 13 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells, mouse-proof pedals, etc. Used less than a year. Special Sale Price..... $88

DOMINION—Six octave piano case organ, by The Dominion Organ Co., in handsome solid walnut case with mirror, rail top and full swing carved panel; has 11 stops, including couplers, vox humana, etc., 2 complete sets of reeds, mouse-proof pedals, special folding pedal cover, etc. Special Sale Price..... $94

ESTEY—Six octave piano case organ, by the Estey Organ Co., Brattleboro, Vt. This superb make of instrument, "the standard of the world in organ building," is in solid walnut case with carved panels, 11 stops, 2 sets of reeds throughout, 2 couplers, 2 knee swells. Used less than a year. Special Sale Price..... 105

GOURLAY, WINTER & LEEMING

188 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

BANKERS,

33 Scott St., Toronto. Phone, Main 1311

Bonds yielding 4 to 6 1-2% always on hand in amounts to suit investors requirements,

Stocks bought and sold for cash or margin on New York, Boston, Montreal and Toronto stock exchanges.

Orders for Nipissing, Silver Queen, Foster and all other Cobalt stocks executed for cash in New York and Toronto,

Correspondents—Chas. Head & Co., Members of New York and Boston stock exchanges.

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 Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 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

HON. W. A. WEIR ELECTED.

The elections to the Legislative Assembly resulted in a success for the Government, though its majority was reduced. In the last Legislature it had in the Assembly 67 supporters to 7 in the Opposition. In the new Assembly by latest reports,

Straight Gov't. Supporters	53
Opposition	17
Independent Liberals	2

The election of the Hon. W. A. Weir was not by any means a surprise to his many friends, although they were not looking for as large a majority. The vote is evidence of his popularity.

At the close of the election the Hon. W. A. Weir addressed a large meeting in the Victoria Hall. He paid a tribute to the fairness with which Mr. J. M. McDougall had conducted his campaign and thanked his own supporters for their help in gaining the seat. Then the Hon. Member delivered a fierce denunciation of all the ministers of the gospel in the county, accusing them of keeping silence through fear concerning the electoral corruption of the county. He declared that the ministers had all been derelict in their duty and they had done so through fear. The Rev. Ernest Thomas replied that he had risked more than any man present in exposure of what he believed to be corrupt, that he had in every pulpit repeatedly denounced the corruption of the county. But he claimed that ministers should not content themselves with denouncing the corruption of opponents. As a Liberal he preferred to help in the purification of his own party and therefore he claimed that the Hon. W. A. Weir had that day offended against public morality. For while the pulpit should be a subject to criticism as the parliament, the imputation of base motive without good ground violated the decensies of public life. The speaker said that if brother ministers not in possession of the facts had been silent, it was not through fear. The ministers were no cowards. The Member himself had heard Mr. Thomas denounce in public the corrupt influences in the recent elections. To Mr. Weir's claim that Mr. Thomas was the only minister who had had the courage so speak out, the reverend gentleman replied that if other ministers had on mere rumor uttered denunciations of surmised evils, they would have been themselves guilty of an offence against the morals of public life.

Loud applause greeted this protest against a violent attack on the whole body of the clergy, and the Hon. W. A. Weir simply added that if other ministers had not seen the corruption which Mr. Thomas had seen they must be morally blind.

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

The following is a list of polls with their majorities.

		McDougall	Weir
1	Lachute West,	11	
2	" "	37	
3	" Centre		5
4	" Desjardins'		13
5	" East		16
6	Walker's		71
7	Armstrong's		42
8	St. Andrews	10	
9	St. Andrews	10	
10	Carillon	11	
11	Davidson's	3	
12	Cushing		31
13	Brownsburg South		46
14	Mabel	14	
15	Steynerville		63
16	Brownsburg North		49
17	Dalesville		19
18	Village of Grenville		32
19	Crook's		16
20	Calumet	35	
21	Rouge		6
22	Avoca	1	
23	Harrington		16
24	Lost River		22
25	Louisa	3	
26	St. Michel	4	
27	Laurel		14
28	Montfort		15
29	Lakefield	19	
30	Mille Isle	24	
31	Morin	39	
32	St. Adolphe		26
33	Montcalm		37
34	Huberdeau		19
35	Arundel		35
		221	593

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Court House on Wednesday last, at which were present Warden M. J. Strong and Councillors R. Patton J. Morgan, W. D. Graham, Thos. Hodge, Thos. Morrison, J. Kelly, D. Black, P. Dobbie, A. Gratton & R. Dobbie.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved.

The Warden and secretary stated, that as requested, they had taken legal advice as to whether the Council had right of appeal from the judgment given by Judge Robidoux in the case of R. Morin against the Council. The advice was secured from Mr. Bastien, of the firm of Bastien, Bergeron & Cousineau, who claimed that the Council had no right of appeal.

The opinion was accepted on motion of Councillor P. Dobbie, seconded by R. Patton, and the cost of advice $25 was ordered to be paid.

The report of special superintendent Jno. McOuat on the road on boundary line between Chatham and Grenville was read also a large counter petition against the same.

The report did not favor the procesverbalizing of the said road under said circumstances, and it was moved by Coun. P. Dobbie, seconded by Coun. Patton, that after hearing parties interested, a number of whom were present, and considering the counter petition and the report of special superintendent, the council could not advise the going on of the work and ordered all expenses incurred to date be collected from the first petitioners.

It was moved by Coun. Graham, and seconded by Coun. Patton that the Council recommended the Dominion & Provincial Governments to build and maintain a passenger and general traffic bridge across the Ottawa between Hawkesbury and village of Grenville.

A petition from R. Morrin, Jas. Colford and others asking the Council to appoint a special superintendent to make a procesverbal on a natural watercourse between Beech Ridge and Jerusalem Settlements.

Moved by Coun Graham seconded by Coun. R. Dobbie that the consideration of said petition be left over till next meeting.

A POSTAGE STAMP.

Mr. Perley, M.P., took occasion recently when the House was in committee of supply to ask the Post-Master General if he had considered the question of issuing a special stamp, part of the postage of which could be used to assist in the fight against tuberculosis. Mr. Lemieux admitted that Mr. Perley had called his attention to an article, published by an American philanthropist, in regard to a stamp which had been issued yearly in recent years at Christmas time in Denmark, and sold for two or three weeks. It has a special value of, say, five cents, while the ordinary value of the stamp is two or three cents; the difference is devoted to the hospital for the suppression of tuberculosis. In the course of discussion it was brought out that its purchase is purely voluntary and as a souvenir. In Denmark, Norway and Sweden it has been a tremendous success, everybody appears anxious to have a stamp. Mr. Perley further inquired if the Post-Master General was seriously considering the issuance of such a stamp, and was assured that he was giving it very serious consideration. The matter had been delayed by the decision to issue a series of stamps to commemorate the Quebec Tercentenary. After that stamp was issued, the Post-Master General said that he would take the matter up with Mr. Perley and others interested in the matter "subject to the approval of my colleagues."

This is another instance strikingly exhibiting the deep interest taken by the Member for Argenteuil, in philanthropic work. He has for years been actively engaged in the propaganda against consumption, giving freely of his time and substance to promote this reform. In and out of Parliament he has endeavored to enlist popular sympathy in the work of the Canadian Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, and has pressed upon the Government his conviction that it is the duty of the Department of Agriculture, which maintains a quarantine against infected emmigrants seeking to enter this country, to assist in providing the not less necessary quarantine against the tubercle bacilli.

The Government has been slow to respond to these appeals and has excused itself on the ground that questions of health are within the domain of the Provinces rather than of the Dominion. A small grant of $5,000 was made this year to assist the Anti-tuberculosis Association in maintaining an educational campaign and thus prepare the public for the Government's active interference to provide institutions for the treatment and suppression of tuberculosis.

This latest proposal of Mr. Perley for a special stamp will, it is believed, when given effect, provide a considerable revenue for the maintenance of sanatoria. A single stamp yielding a profit of three cents sold to each of the six millions of Canadians would yield a revenue of $180,000. A stamp being on sale at the Christmas season it is conceivable that the people will buy on an average many stamps, knowing that their purchase will identify them with a most deserving philanthropy and contribute materially to the relief of the suffering. It is to be hoped that Mr. Perley will see this matter brought to an early consummation.

CARILLON.

Mrs. Duclos of Montreal, is a guest at "Elmhurst."

Mr. C. Rafferty of Montreal, spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Fagan returned to Niagara Falls on Monday last.

Mr. A. Myers has also returned to the Falls

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lacroix are here on a visit to the former's parents.

Miss A. Walsh of Montreal, spent the week end here, the guest of Miss A. Bryeron.

Rev. Father Brophy is spending a few days at his home here.

Mr. W. Fields of Montreal, was the guest of Miss May Hodgson over Sunday.

Mr. H. J. Boileau paid a flying visit to his friends here on Saturday last.

Mr. J. P. Hodgson arrived home on Saturday last.

EDINA.

Mr. W. A. Jamieson paid a friendly visit here recently.

Miss Rachel Bates of Avoca, visited her friends here last week.

Miss H. Vipond has returned home having completed her term of teaching in Edina.

Rev. E. A. Budd will preach his farewell sermon in the Church on Sunday, the 14th. A large congregation is desired.

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

Mr. Robert Kennedy visited friends in Ottawa recently.

Mrs. Moore and Mr. T. Moore spent a few days in Rivington and Avoca last week, visiting her many friends.

The Messrs. David and Fred McVicar, Henry Moore and Bert Smyth of Rivington, made a flying visit to Edina and Dalesville recently.

JUNE DAYS.

Blows the south wind softly, gently
Bearing perfume on the breeze,
Ripping all the sunny river,
Dancing all the bright green leaves,
Floating lazily at the noon-day
Clouds across the June day sky;
Peaceful all these noonday minutes
In these June days passing by.

Days were cold, and bleak, and stormy
In the months now in the past.
Often did we bravely battle
With old winter's bitter blast,
But like life with places rugged,
Oft we have to harder fight.
They but help to make the bright place
Just a little bit more bright.

Bright days, glad ones, all their minutes
Filled with song and breeze and flowers,
Butterflys, and bees, and blossom,
Clover smells in every hour.
Earth seems one great sunny Heaven—
Paradise like that above,
In all these sounds and visions
We feel safe within His Love.

June 12, 1908. D. H. H.

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.

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.

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.

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—64962, sire Rossini 48604, he by Ravachol 43259, by Oreste 30646, by Carabix 13199. Dam-Cocotte 23779, she by Lisette 44285, she by Jeannot 35958, by Ehomas 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.

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. B. 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.

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 Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

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 16½ hands high, weight 1,000 lbs., with a four year old record of 2.21¼ without special training, and a quarter mile trial in 31 ¾ 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 2.24½ 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.



BETTER HAY PRICES

"Well-cured, half-cold," is a true hay proverb. Sweet, clean, well-dried, even-colored hay brings a high price in every market. You can shake newly cut hay and rake it all in one operation, and save the price of a sulky-rake and a tedder—if you own a

Champion Side Delivery Rake

Used in connection with the **Champion Hay Loader**

below illustrated, you have a combination that will do your haying up "to the King's taste." We can't go into detail here about these high-grade haying machines, but we have done so in our free catalog. In it you'll find answered the questions you're most liable to ask. Capacity of Loader is easily 3 tons in ten minutes; no bread-downs, either; no getting off wagon to detach loader. With the Side Delivery Rake you can shake and rake a 10-acre field easily in four hours and leave it in good shape for the loader. It works so smoothly—no threshing or hard-hitting—that it will rake clean a bean-field and not waste any. Better send for that catalog and our "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." Both FREE. We have an agent in your vicinity who will gladly answer your questions. Call on him and ask about these two machines.



THE FROST & WOOD CO., Limited
SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA

Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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.

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.

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. Benemme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

Our Store is the Bargain Centre . . .

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT Is under direction of Madame Lalonde, and we invite you to the SPRING OPENING this month.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

Mr. Spider Goes A-Fishing

THERE was once an immense spider who lived and spun his web in the country of South America.

He was a very strong spider and a very greedy one, so that he feasted well upon the poor insects who wandered into his clutches.

But the terror of this mighty pirate spread far and near. The first warning the little gnats and flies received from their mothers was not to go near the web of the bloodthirsty spider. As time went on, Mr. Spider found the supplies in his larder were growing very small. All creatures of the earth and the air had learned to avoid him successfully.

One day Mr. Spider, now grown thin and gaunt, reasoned thus within himself:

"Since I can no longer make my living here, why should I not prey upon the fishes? They are said to be the most stupid of all creatures. I am sure that a wise old fellow like myself can easily outwit them."

Without more ado, Mr. Spider



BUILT HIS WEB IN A STREAM

changed his abode. Between the banks of a very narrow stream and underneath the surface of the water he built his web. It was a clever trap—wide at the mouth and narrowing toward the other end, so that the unlucky fish who swam in was almost certain to become enmeshed in the web.

His web completed, Mr. Spider swam silently toward a little pool where great numbers of little minnows were playing. He came upon them suddenly, terrified them with his horrible appearance and drove them in a body toward his web.

Mr. Spider feasted well that day on minnows and many a day thereafter. Indeed, his descendants ever since have kept to the water, finding that living there is much more profitable and easier than on land.

UNDER THE SPELL OF A MUMMY SORCERER



"THE AIR AROUND THEM WAS FILLED WITH GIBBERING MONSTERS"

CHAPTER I

A VISIT TO THE MUSEUM.

IT WAS very, very interesting. Oh, yes, it must have been, or the twins would never have bothered about it at all. I confess that the twins were very positive in their likes and dislikes, and most school studies were among their dislikes. Bearing this in mind, you will readily see that this particular study must have been fascinating, indeed.

Teacher called the study "Geology," or some other hard name, but the twins didn't pay much attention to that. What they wished to hear about was the marvelous animals that lived thousands and thousands and thousands of years ago. You see, when you dug down into the earth you came to rock formed many, many years ago; when you dug further you came to other rock formed many years before, and so on until it would seem that you came to that formed the very first. But this wasn't all, for in the rock were the remains of bones or "fossils" of creatures that lived in those times—terrible creatures whose kinds have perished long since. Teacher read a great deal about the animals, and when the twins came home their minds were thinking so fast that one thought came right on top of another.

"Wouldn't it be great if we could see strange monsters ever so much bigger than elephants," cried Raymond, his eyes shining with excitement.

Ray eagerly nodded, but after a moment's thought, added soberly:

"But wouldn't it be horrible if one of them should chase us? It'd be bad enough if an elephant was after you, but to have one of those—" and Ray shuddered.

Ray and Raymond together made up their minds to visit the natural history museum. As a matter of fact, they did almost everything together, as twins should, so it was not strange that their thoughts should be very nearly the same. They remembered at the same instant that teacher had told them the museum contained the remains of some of these monsters; they decided at the same instant to see what those animals looked like.

The twins were somewhat disappointed at first when they explored the museum. They found a number of interesting things, it is true, and the big skeleton of the whale and skeletons of other animals were worth looking at, but they saw the remains of none of the monsters teacher had read to them about. Already the sun had begun to wane, when Ray, investigating an out-of-the-way corner, called sharply to her brother:

"Oh, Raymond, come here; I've found one of them!"

Side by side, they examined the imprint in stone of a gigantic bird who had possessed teeth. Painfully they spelled out the inscription, "Pterodactyl."

"I believe any bird with a name like that would have a very cross temper," laughed Ray.

"We'll call him 'Dacky' for short," the other twin merrily responded.

Meanwhile the janitor of the museum had been plodding through the rooms and corridors, locking one door after another. He passed through the room where the twins were, but Ray and Raymond were hidden behind a huge case, and he walked by without perceiving them. Nor did the boy and girl, now thoroughly interested in their discovery, hear the retreating footsteps. Already they had found other fossils, and accordingly were in an ecstasy of delight.

"It's so dark I can hardly read this name," said Raymond, bending over an inscription. Then, looking toward the window, he exclaimed:

"Have you any idea what time it is? I think we'd better be going, Ray; don't you?"

Indeed, it was high time the two were departing, for the sun was about to set. They made their way to the door. Raymond turned the knob briskly. The door failed to open. He pulled and tugged time and again; still it did not yield. With a worried look on his face, he hastened to the door at the other end of the room. His effort met the same result.

"We're locked in!" gasped the twins, staring blankly at each other.

CHAPTER II

THE PRIEST OF SAKKARA

ECHOES from their shouts died away, but no answering response came, and the twins, in despair, perched upon the edge of a huge slab of stone. This slab contained a fossil, so that before Ray sat down, she whispered an apology for the liberty she was taking.

"Even if he is a fossil," thought she, "it isn't very polite to sit on him."

The dusk of twilight crept into the room, distorting the objects about them into weird, fantastical shapes. Ray nestled close to her brother, both finding courage and comfort in nearness. Twilight merged into night. Now the rays from the moon gave a ghostly radiance to the room and all contained therein. Then, with a suddenness that was startling, all was pitched in darkness. Not a foot before them into the sooty blackness could the boy or girl see.

Vague uneasiness began to steal into their hearts. Raymond threw his arm around his sister protectingly, and she thrust her little hand into his rough palm.

All at once Ray started with fear.

"Did you hear that noise in the next room?" she whispered.

"No," replied Raymond. "And the door's locked, anyway," he consoled.

But Ray's voice again shook, as she said: "That's where the mummies are kept, you know."

The eyes of both were fastened upon the door, so they observed together a pale, bluish light that crept upon the door. This light grew brighter, until the entire door glowed, and the room was no longer dark. Then, while they still looked, a shape from the next room passed right through the door. And there, in the pale light, with swathings partly removed, stood a mummy!

Ray and Raymond sat stupefied as the terrifying figure turned its head in their direction. Raising its arms in a wooden, unnatural motion, the mummy waved a blazing wand. Immediately, drawn by some mysterious, powerful force, the twins rose and advanced toward it. There they stood fascinated, gazing into the face of the mummy, when the withered lips opened and the words came, in deep, hollow tones:

"Know ye that I am the Most High Priest of the Temple of Sakkara. By virtue of my all-powerful magic, protector am I of those who rest in this place.

"Why come ye here to disturb our sleep, O children of a race who, not content with pillaging holy temples and sacred tombs, have even brought hither the bones of man and beast, for rude eyes to gaze upon? O ye accursed, answer me!"

Then, as the boy and girl stood in trembling silence, the dread voice continued:

"But ye shall see these dead bones in a way ye had not hoped. Ye shall behold what power have the gods in whom ye do not believe—Isis and Osiris; Ptah, Sekhet and Bast, who have lent to me their magic."

Again the mummy waved his wand. In the twinkling of an eye the air about them was thronged with skeleton monsters, all gibbering in awful chorus:

"Ye Most High Priest, holder of unlimited power, send us back whence we came, we do beseech thee."

"That I shall do," solemnly answered the mummy, "and with thee shall go these accursed intruders."

From amid his swathings the mummy produced a tiny cornucopia filled with magic powder. He touched it with the tip of his wand. Slowly it burned, with a delightful, pungent odor, while clouds of greenish vapor wafted everywhere about the room.

Then the twins felt themselves going downward, downward—ever downward. The walls of the room had fallen away, and in their descent they were passing masses of solid rock, labeled on huge placards: Quarternary Era, Tertiary Era, and then Secondary Era. Of course, this was to show the times when the rock was formed, just as teacher had told them.

A bump, and room, mummy, skeletons, all disappeared. The twins rubbed their eyes and found themselves in broad daylight, seated in a marsh, while in the distance great trees and tropical plants reared themselves to enormous heights.

Wonderingly they gazed, until further observation was interrupted by a mirthful chuckle behind them. Whom should they see but their old friend, "Dacky"! He was now garbed in his own flesh, instead of being a mere skeleton, and would have appeared horrible, indeed, to the boy and girl had he not grinned in such a friendly fashion.

"We meet again," murmured Dacky, with a still wider grin. He added:

"I believe you are strangers here, and, as I've already grown fond of you—oh, yes, very, very fond of you—I'm going to be your guide."

Upon Dacky's invitation, they climbed on his broad back; the great wings flapped, and, with another chuckle, the immense, toothed bird soared into the air.

LAND of TOMORROW



"HENRIETTA WAS SURPRISED TO SEE NOTNOW"

YOU surely remember how the crooked little old man Pshaw escorted the little girl through Crooked Town, and thus taught her a lesson that was very much needed. Yes; to be sure you do.

Now, there was a friend of this little



"THE BRAWNY SMITH LAY CALMLY DOZING"

girl—indeed, a very close chum—who was also in need of a lesson, and it was a friend of Pshaw who taught her.

"Oh, dear," exclaimed this little girl one bright, sunny afternoon, "I do feel so drowsy. I don't feel at all like doing my sewing; and I certainly don't wish to look over my lessons—not now."

"Yes, miss, here I am," interrupted an old, grizzled man, who looked much like Pshaw.

Henrietta was very much surprised to to see Notnow, and she was still more surprised to see the things which the dwarf proceeded to show her.

Notnow clasped her hand and in an instant they flew right through the wall of the house, out over hill and valley, until they came into the brightest, sunniest land she had ever seen.

"This," proudly exclaimed Notnow, "is the Land of Tomorrow."

Alighting in a convenient roadway, the two straightway began their stroll through the country. Cheerful as the land undoubtedly was, Henrietta soon discovered that everything was in a deplorably bad way—even worse than things in the careless village of Crooked Town.

They passed a blacksmith shop. Outside was a line of horses waiting to be shod. But the brawny smith lay calmly dozing in a comfortable armchair placed in front of his forge.

"There's plenty of time; you know, he can do it just as well tomorrow," remarked Notnow.

Indeed, everybody throughout the land seemed to think that they might as well put off whatever work there was to do until the morrow. Fields were unplowed, fences down, and all the farms in a bad state of unrepair. In the towns, all the industries were idle. No one seemed to be working, although, so Notnow said, everybody was going to work "tomorrow."

"But when tomorrow comes will you tell me the same thing?" asked Henrietta, rather crossly.

"Oh, I suppose so," carelessly replied Notnow; "that's the best thing about tomorrow. It never comes and that's what all we people of the Land of Tomorrow find delightful. Idleness IS delightful, you know."

"I don't think so," began Henrietta, rather emphatically, but then she remembered that heretofore SHE was wont to think so, and she hung her head. Now that she observed idleness in other people, she realized how distasteful it was.

Henrietta refused Notnow's invitation to dwell in the Land of Tomorrow, assuring him that she no longer cared for it or its customs. And she wished to be taken home as soon as possible. So they quickly returned to their starting point.

Half an hour later she had finished both the sewing and her lessons. But the greatest lesson of all that she learned was the unwisdom of putting things off till tomorrow.

Novel Use for Carrot

IF YOU can find a carrot large enough, a cunning little hanging basket for flowers it will provide for you. Simply cut off the end of the carrot a short distance from the end. Hollow the carrot; thoroughly dry the remaining shell, and varnish it. The leaves of the vegetable should be permitted to remain on the bottom of the carrot.



THE PROCESS ILLUSTRATED

A bit of vine, or wire twisted with vine, will serve as an appropriate handle.

When deaf-mutes marry they should be unmistakably happy.

ANOTHER JONAH

FOR days the small vessel had been followed by a whale, an immense fellow, who might easily have worked ill to the frail ship. At times it would seem that he threatened to attack, but then he apparently would change his mind and withdraw to a distance.

The captain was greatly perturbed. "I never saw a whale act this way before," said he; "I am sure the brute wants something."

From this you will see that the captain was very superstitious and believed in many signs and omens. And he became more and more impressed by the whale's conduct. At last he declared:

"This must be the very whale that swallowed Jonah—or, at least, a relation. I'm positive that he wishes to be fed with something. Well, I'm going to give him a meal."

That same afternoon the captain ordered a big box hauled up from the cargo in the hold and presented to the whale.

Now, it so happened that as the box was cast into the sea a boy among the passengers was leaning far over the rail to watch the box strike the sea. Indeed, so far over did he lean that when the boat gave a sudden lurch he went into the sea along with the box; nor was his fall observed by the people on the ship.

Strange as it may seem, the whale was overjoyed when he saw the box thrown overboard. Rapidly he swam toward it and closed his huge jaws upon it; but not only upon the box, for the boy entered the jaws as well! With such force did the box go in that it went right through the bone strainer. You know that, although most whales have a very large mouth, they can swallow no objects that are



"EMERGED FROM THE WHALE"

of any size at all, because the bone strainer at the rear of the mouth will not permit anything of large size to pass. But, now that his strainer was broken, this whale was different. The boy and the box went right back—way back inside the whale.

No sooner had the whale made this meal than he left the ship in peace and swam away. Meanwhile, the boy whom the beast had swallowed was quite comfortable. He munched some cake and fruit he had in his pocket. Then, for want of something better to do, he attacked the lid of the great box and tried to open it. Finally he was able to make an opening large enough to ascertain that the box contained shoes.

Tired from his exertions, the boy fell asleep. When he awoke he found some one cutting through his cell. A moment later and he was free upon a beach. You see, the poor whale had so missed the use of his strainer that he had dashed himself to death against the rocks and was then washed ashore.

After men had cut open the whale the boy emerged upon a beach filled with people. You can imagine their astonishment when they beheld this new Jonah. The lad, however, was a very enterprising sort of fellow. Dragging his box of shoes from the whale, he put them up for sale. People struggled to purchase these souvenirs, and, although exorbitant prices were charged, the boy sold all his wares in short order.

Being an honest lad, he turned this money over to the owner of the shoes when he reached home, but the merchant was so pleased with the boy's ability that he presented him with the entire amount of the sales, deducting the mere cost of his making the shoes.

The Captive Brownie

"WISH I had an Aladdin's lamp or a magic ring," muttered Roddy, discontentedly.

But I heard him say this so many times that I didn't notice the remark. Roddy was always wishing for what he didn't have. To give him something else to think about, I suggested that we take baseball gloves and a ball and go out in the yard for a "catch."

Now, we kept what we called our "sporting goods" in a great chest, which we had discovered a long time ago in the garret. Mother was only too glad to have us make use of it, inasmuch as she found baseballs and tops and shinny sticks scattered throughout the house.

Brother Roddy flung back the lid of the chest, but, instead of selecting the gloves, he stared into the chest, eyes big with astonishment. I looked in, too, and I s'pose I must have looked just as surprised. For there, on the bottom of the box, was a tiny elf.

The manikin winked solemnly at us and then went on examining the baseball he held in his hands.

"What do you use this for?" he piped, after a long scrutiny of the ball.

Roddy and I explained as clearly as we could the rules of baseball. All this seemed to interest the elf greatly.



"BANGED THE LID SHUT"

"I do believe," said he, "that I could show you boys how to pitch all sorts of magic curves and shoots."

Turning suddenly upon him, Roddy demanded: "Then you understand magic?"

Hardly did the elf nod his head than Roddy seized the lid of the chest and banged it shut, crying to me:

"Come! help me fasten it. We mustn't let this little chap get away. We can make him do magic for us."

While I thought it a shame to imprison such a friendly little elf, I thought Roddy knew more about magic than I, so I helped him lock the chest.

Roddy was jubilant. He could talk of nothing but what the elf should do for us.

"We shall keep him locked up until tomorrow. By that time, no doubt, he'll be willing to do whatever we ask."

Next morning we arose bright and early. As we made our way to the chest, Roddy whispered excitedly:

"First of all, I'm going to make him learn my lessons for today."

Cautiously we unlocked the box. Then we opened the lid just a crack.

I couldn't see anything at all, so I told Roddy we'd have to open it wider. This we did, carefully, and found, to our amusement, that the elf had disappeared. And, furthermore, in place of our former baseballs and bats and gloves there were now tiny baseballs and gloves—everything had been changed to such a small size that you had to look twice before you could see it. Roddy picked up a wee note in the bottom of the chest. This is what he read:

"Dear Roddy:

"I really wanted to be of service to you and your brother. But I labor only for my friends. If you will look at your baseball goods, however, you will see that I've done some magic for you.

"I am going now—the same way by which I came. You don't suppose that an elf who can do magic for others can't do a little for himself, do you?

"WHILLYKINS."

There wasn't anything to do but whistle—and Roddy and I did that dismally. I didn't care so very, very much, but Roddy has never ceased to regret the abuse of his one great opportunity.

Punishment, or Reward?



Even the careful dentist seldom takes more pains than he gives.

The highest clouds are only about ten miles above the earth.

By A CREVASSE.

Thrilling Experience of Some Alpine Climbers.

Recently the Alpine Club celebrated, in London, the fiftieth anniversary of its founding. From a small society of thirty-one members, the organization has grown into a famous body of seven hundred. When it was started the club met with a storm of ridicule. The press denounced it as consisting of "suicidal monomaniacs," and Ruskin poured vials of contempt on the members' heads. "The Alps," he wrote, "which your poets used to sing so reverently, you look upon as scaped poles in a bear-garden, which you have set yourselves to climb, and then to slide down again with shrieks of delight."

In spite of scorn, the club waxed strong and great, and to-day is the parent of more than one hundred and twenty societies. It has conquered the high Alps, and is a worthy and accepted authority on matters of the mountain. Since 1863 it has published a magazine entitled The Alpine Journal, the pages of which, besides much that is scientific, give also thrilling experiences of danger and hardship. The very first number of the periodical contains an account of an adventure by Mr. Longman, vice-president of the club at that time. Mr. Longman, with a small party, including his son of fifteen, was crossing the Aletsch Glacier.

"The accident to my son arose from the carelessness of the guide. The crevasses were apparently unhidden, and the man neglected to tie the boy to him with the rope. Instead, he tied a knot in one end of his handkercheif and gave it to my son to hold, while he himself kept the other end. This precaution was worse than useless.

"As I was walking ahead I heard an exclamation and turning, saw that my son had disappeared. He had fallen into a narrow crevice. Rushing to the edge, I called to my poor boy. To my inexpressible delight he answered, plainly and calmly. We afterward ascertained that he was about fifty feet from us, hidden from our view. He was unhurt, and not beyond reach.

"Weissenfluh, one of our guides, a young man, quickly buckled on a belt, fixed it to a rope, and told us to lower him. My two friends, I and the two guides paid out the rope, slowly and gradually, all the time encouraging my son and receiving cheery answers in reply. At last Weissenfluh told us he had reached the boy, and called us to draw them up.

"Strongly and steadily we pulled both the lad and the guide as we believed, until, to our inexpressible horror, we saw the guide was alone. He said he had held my son by the collar, but the cloth was wet and his hand was cold, and the boy had slipped from his grasp. He said the lad had uttered a cry as he fell, but in my anxiety I had not heard it. One can imagine my anguish.

"Weissenfluh reached the surface exhausted, dispirited and overwhelmed with grief. He threw himself down on the ice in his agony. When he had recovered his strength he insisted on making another trial. None of the rest of the party was slender enough to pass his body through the lips of the crevasse. This time we lowered a second rope with the guide, and he, on reaching the boy, fastened it to him. In a few moments my son, who had been buried in the ice for half an hour, stood safe beside me, cold but unhurt."

LIVED AFTER HANGING.

Many Instances of Resuscitation of Persons Legally Executed.

Innumerable instances of resuscitation after hanging are recorded. Henry III. granted a pardon to a woman named Inetta de Balsham, who was suspended from 9 o'clock on a Monday to sunrise of Thursday and afterward "came to." Dr. Plot tells of a Swiss who was hung up thirteen times without effect, on account of the peculiar condition of his windpipe, it having been converted into bone by disease, says London Tit-Bits.

Annie Green, a servant girl, was hanged at Oxford in 1650 and recovered fourteen hours afterward under a doctor's treatment. Mrs. Cope, who was hanged at the same place eight years later, also recovered. On September 2, 1724, Margaret Dickson was hanged at Edinburgh and recovered while being carried to the grave. She lived for many years afterward and was universally known as "Half Hanged Maggy Dickson."

A housebreaker named Smith was hanged at Tyburn, in 1705. A reprieve came when he had been suspended a quarter of an hour. He was cut down, bled and revived. William Duell, hanged in London in 1740, revived and was transported. A man hanged in Cork in 1765 was taken in hand by a physician, who brought him around in six hours, and we are told the fellow had the nerve to attend a threatrical performance the same evening.

Richard Johnson, hanged at Shrewsbury on October 3, 1696, obtained a promise from an under sheriff to place him in the coffin without changing his clothes. After hanging half an hour he still showed signs of life, and on examination it was found he had wrapped cords about his body connected with hooks at the neck, which prevented the rope from doing its work. The apparatus was removed and the man hanged effectively.

It may be offered in explanation of the case mentioned that there was no drop used at executions in those days, the culprit usually suffering asphxia without the cerebral column being broken.

BIG CRIMINAL ROUND-UPS.

The Largest, 6,500 Persons, Was Made by Peter the Great.

The arrest the other day in St. Petersburg of thirty-five male and female Terrorists is a big enough coup in its way. But it is by no means the biggest on record.

Indeed, no longer ago than March 20th, 1883, no fewer than two hundred Nihilists—as the Terrorists were then called—were seized by the Tsar's secret police in this self-same city, and the majority of them were deported forthwith to Siberia, never to be heard of again.

In Dublin, on January 28th, 1882, forty suspects were arrested all together under the Crimes Act. And this was followed, a year later, by the simultaneous seizure of twenty-one "Invincibles," who were accused of complicity in the murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

When St. Regent tried unsuccessfully to assassinate Napoleon the latter turned the affair to account by promptly making out a list of political enemies of his (over and above the actual conspirators) to the number of thirty-three in all, whom he straightway sent to Cayenne without any formal trial.

Senor Franco, Portugal's fallen dictator, on the morning of the day following the naval mutiny at Lisbon in April, 1906, signed with his own hand 270 warrants of arrest, nearly all of which were executed in the course of the afternoon.

Probably, however, the record in this direction rests with Peter the Great, who, while at work in Deptford dockyard, was recalled to Russia by a conspiracy of the Strelitz. He at once issued orders for the arrest of everybody suspected of being in any way implicated in the affair, and about 6,500 persons were seized. Many of these Peter beheaded with his own hand, two thousand were tortured and slain, and the rest were driven North into the frozen wilderness round Archangel, there to perish miserably.

Shoe Store Salesman—"What size would you like, madam?" Miss Larjun—"I'd like a No. 2; but there's no use talking about that. You may as well show me your No. 5's."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND.

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The expenditure on barracks during the past decade has been $46,204,495 in England.

In Manchester the gramophone will be introduced in all the public parks and recreation grounds.

The houses of worship of London will accommodate nearly a million and a half people at one time.

The Salvation Army self denial week has realized $363,350, an increase of over $85 over last year.

In an old bowler hat, hung on a gooseberry bush at Shipdam, Norfolk, a pair of robins have made their nest.

Mr. Asquith is the 18th Prime Minister who can claim Oxford as his alma mater. Cambridge has supplied 12.

A commencement has been made with the construction of a large new graving dock in West Holborn, South Shields.

One of the best-known hop growers in Kent is emigrating to New Zealand because he cannot make hop-growing in England pay.

In the last three months gold to the value of over six and a half million sterling has been shipped to London from Cape Town.

The income-tax during the past year, in spite of a drop of 36 cents per $5,000 on earned income, has increased by fully two-thirds of a million pounds.

Mr. Wm. Middleton Campbell, J. P., D. L., of Dumbartonshire, and of Camis Eskan House, near Helensburgh, has again been elected Governor of the Bank of England.

The persons in receipt of pauper relief in London on April 4 numbered 123,779, or 26 per 1,000 of the population, as compared with 25.1 per 1,000 in the previous year.

That the milk he sold should be good, because he fed his cow on buttercups, was the plea of a Feltham milkman, when summoned for selling thin tea garnishing.

According to a return issued from the Treasury $1,496,889 gallons of wine were imported in casks into this country in 1907. In addition 1,681,844 gallons was imported in bottles.

Roughly, about 60,000 persons die of tuberculosis each year in the United Kingdom, and it has been estimated that this means there are about 600,000 homes affected with the disease.

It is the custom in Wales to place white flowers on the graves of deceased relatives on Palm Sunday. This practice is characteristic of both the rich and poor inhabitants of the Principality.

The London County Council will proceed with the building of the new County Hall at Westminster. The operations will extend over a period of seven years and the estimated cost is $7,000,000.

Remarkable scenes were witnessed in Holborn Circus, London, on Monday. Nearly 500 men applied for a situation as packer at a wage of $5 a week, and a severe struggle ensued, every one of those present trying to be the first to interview the employer.

Fortune has come strangely to a Birmingham man in poor circumstances. He has a son who was ailing, in the family was a dilapidated box, a relic of old times. Smashing this up for firewood, he found it had a false bottom, and contained a hundred perfect spade ace guineas, worth about $6 each. This has enabled him to tide over a bad period and send his son to a sanitarium.

In China the property of the father must be equally divided among the children.

Makers of Famous Toys



MANY of the little wooden animals every boy or girl at some time possesses come from far away. Great numbers are made in Germany. In Nuremberg, at the edge of the Black Forest, thousands and thousands of these toys are made each year.

Not only every family, but every village in the toymaking district has its own particular toy to manufacture. The whole family works at this industry, turning out numbers of some one kind of animal. If another family should adopt the manufacture of the same style of animal there is bound to be a dispute.

The 1400 inhabitants of Seiffen have for their specialty wooden animals in pens and Noah's arks.

Perhaps you may be interested to know just how a toy of this kind is made. First, a large circle of white wood is cut and grooved to form the outlines of the horse or dog or elephant, as the case may be. Then from this wheel is sliced portions, just as a loaf of bread is sliced. The animal is now produced in the rough. But by carefully smoothing and finishing, and then by painting, your animal is soon completed. It may readily be seen that these toymakers become exceedingly skilful, inasmuch as each makes no more than one kind of animal.

At regular intervals agents visit the different families and buy their manufactures. From great shipping centers they finally reach us.

However stupid your wooden donkey or piggy may seem you cannot but admit that he has seen a great deal of the world—probably much more than you have seen.

TEETOTAL NEWFOUNDLAND.

Newfoundland is, from a temperance point of view, a modern Utopia. Only within a radius of sixty miles from St. John's, the capital, are intoxicants to be procured. To sell liquor in a prohibited district means the inflicting of a heavy fine. No liquor is sold on Sundays. Hotels never have licenses, and on express trains only passengers travelling fifty or more miles may quench their thirst with intoxicating drinks. That these strict regulations have a good effect is seen in the fact that the island, with a population of over 200,000 people, is kept in hand by 100 police. There has also only been one murder in the last fifteen years.

SURE CURE.

"Now, my dear sir," said Dr. Fox 'I can't cure you unless you promise to do everything I tell you."

"All right,' said Skinner. 'I promise."

"Good! Now, first of all, pay me my last year's bill."

TOPICAL.

"Must be awful carrying on at the lodge."

"I wonder."

"Seems to me like continual rough house."

"Why so?"

"My husband says he has been through all the chairs.'

Even a good idea will sometimes A bee can outfly a pigeon.

A rat can go without water for three or four days.

Prince Johann's Pony



TINY as is this handsome pony, he seems many sizes too large for his little master, Prince Johann-Leopold, who is the son of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.

The pony is a gift from King Edward. He is already fond of little Prince Johann and takes the very best care of him.

Pepper was a very rare luxury in the reign of Henry VII.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

At present there are 1,616 unoccupied houses in Govan.

Three of the Dundee whaling fleet have left for the Arctic.

Patrick is agitating for a wharf on the river within the burgh area.

In Govan last month 17 persons died whose ages aggregated 1,307 years.

At Greenock two women were fined £2.40 each for failing to attend as witnesses.

According to the sanitary inspector the population of Govan in June was 93,003.

During the six months ending March 2 the shipments of coal from Greenock showed a decrease of 7,100 tons.

Mr. John Bruce Walker, Canadian commissioner of immigration, with head office at Winnipeg, is a native of Troon.

The new Territorial Army scheme will result in the volunteer force in Falkirk district being diminished by over 300 men.

The Scotch Education Department has issued a memorandum on nature study and the teaching of science in Scotch schools.

Ex-Sergeant-Major J. B. Hurlford, whose death is announced, was connected with the Queen's Brigade, Edinburgh, for 20 years.

Between 60 and 70 members of A and B Companies, Stirling Rifle Volunteers, have agreed to join the new Territorial Force for a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher, of Bellanoch, have enjoyed 74 years of married life. They are both over 90 years of age, but still have excellent health.

The fish landed on the Scottish coasts last month is returned as being valued at $736,160, making a total for three months of $2,401,700.

A Dundee linoleum company confess to having run their factory last year at a loss of £10,000. The high price of raw materials was the cause.

At the Licensing Court held in Edinburgh recently the grocers' licenses were reduced by ten. It was resolved to continue the ten o'clock closing hour.

At Garmouth recently several properties, including five cottages, a dwelling house, and over 36 acres of land, were sold to Captain Ritchie, Kingston, for $4,650.

Dennis Fox, a chimney sweep, who travelled through Perthshire and Forfarshire, was drowned in the Tummel the other day while trying to rescue a sweep that had fallen in.

The portrait of Robert Burns, for which the poet gave three sittings in 1786 to Peter (or Patrick) Taylor, has, it is said, been unearthed in the shop of an Edinburgh dealer in sporting pictures and prints.

The Secession church in the village of Midlem is the oldest Secession building in Scotland. For upwards of 160 years there has been a Secession congregation there, and the same unadorned church that was erected in 1746, and the manse built in 1803, are still in use.

PRODIGY.

Tupson—"How is your youngest daughter getting along with her music?"

"Splendidly," answered Mr. Cumrox. "Her instructor says that she plays Mozart in a way that Mozart himself would never have dreamt of."

In Kashgar, Central Asia, a divorce may be obtained for the sum of six cents.

MUGGSY SAVES ANOTHER LIFE—A DOUBLE REWARD FOR HIM



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

Money Transmitted

Savings Department

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

by Money Order, Draft, Telegraphic or Cable Transfer or Letter of Credit. Exchanges bought and sold.

$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. BAMITON, 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.

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in aluminum to suit stoves



T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

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

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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

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

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

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } 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.

PILGRIMAGE

— TO —

St-Anne De Beaupre

Saturday, June 20, 08

Under the patronage of His Grace Archbishop J. T. Duhamel.

Return Tickets from Ottawa 4.50

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

With the privilege of stopping at whatever station desired by the Pilgrims on the return trip.

Tickets good to return until
June 29th, 1908.

Special Train from Union, 6.00 a.m., via the North Shore, stopping at all intermediate stations to Pointe aux Cosne inclusive.

Stations	Arrive From Calumet by Regular train.	Depart re
Calumet.....	3.65	6 00 a.m.
Grenville.....	3 55	6 05 "
Shawbervile	3 50	6 22 "
Lachute.....	3.50	6 35 "
St. Hermas	3 45	6.46 "
Ste. Scholastique	3 35	6.55 "
St Augustin....	3 25	7 05 "
Ste. Therese....	3.30	7 25 "

RETURN TRIP

FIRST TRAIN—Leave Ste. Anne on Sunday, June 21st, at 10.00 a.m., will run direct to Ottawa (Union Station,) via North Shore, stopping at Stations west of St. Martin Jct. only.

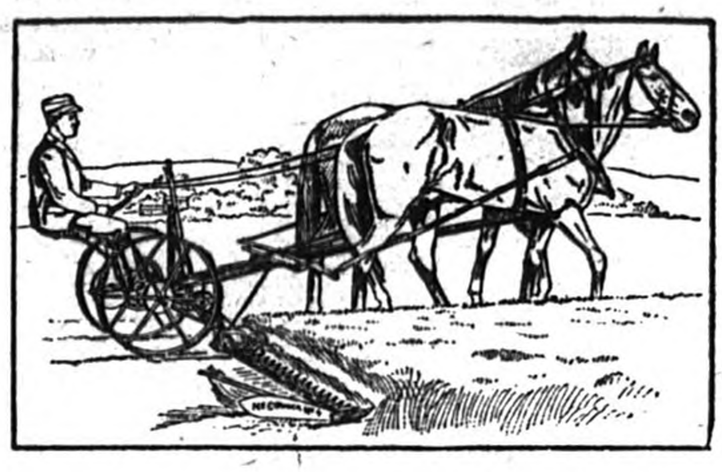
SECOND TRAIN—Leave Ste. Anne 11.00 a.m., Quebec 2.00 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at all intermediate stations.

Tickets are good to return until June 29th, 1908. No other extension will be given.

For further particulars apply to
W. J. TODD.

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

Now is the time to see that you are ready for Harvest. We can furnish all your needs. Call and see for yourself.



WE HAV. ON HAND a car load of wire

H. A. BLAIR,

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; Casilde Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorise 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; Ouesime 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, Casilde 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 Ouesima Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulne, farmer of the same place, and this latter 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'cloc't 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 Zobie Daniel, farmer, of said city and district of Montreal,

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. Lauer, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America,

Defendant

and

Samuel Storm, 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, HINPRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 856

IN RE:

VACANT SUCCESSION.

ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by Judgment 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 lbs. 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 any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

The Improvement is divided into 18 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per thous cubic ft 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 15cts.

Red and white Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock round or flatted over 17 ft. and under 30 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 15cts

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 30 ft. and upwards in length per thous ft. b. measure 9 cents

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

Staves, per thousand ft bd measure 20cts.

Cords of wood, shingle butts and other lumber per cord of 128 cubic ft. 15cts

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 65cts.

Oeuvre round or flatted 8ft. long & under per piece 1-3cts.

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

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 2-6c s.

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, JUNE 19, 1908. — NO 22

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,

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Elections over—Settle down to business. — Weir — still at the old stand, corner Fish's bridge, when you require anything in the Hardware line. 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.

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

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.

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.

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

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.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN,
— Notice —
In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.
By Order
C. F. KAINS.

CAMERA SUPPLIES!
Plates, Films, Paper and Mounts.
Sole Agents for Wellington Supplies.
Films and Plates developed.
G. L. MEIKLE & CO. White Front. Lachute.
P.S.—Agents for all sizes of Cameras.

WANTED.

WANTED,—A car load of horses for the Manitoba market. Apply to GEORGE HAY, Lachute.

STOLEN,—Will the parties who took 3 milk pails, strainer pail and a four gallon can return same to the dairy on Brownsburg Road, from whence they were stolen on the 8th of June. The parties are known and if same is not returned immediately legal action will be taken for their recovery.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE,—A first-class second hand horse rake and reaper (almost new), cheap. Apply to W. A. MORRISON, Lachute Mills.

Cow-Ease,
Sprayers,
Paris Green,
Watering Cans,
Field & Garden Hose,
Etc., Etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

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.

Lawn Mowers, Shears, Sprinklers, Hose, Reels, Ice Cream Freezers, Croquet Sets, Lawn Rakes, Hammocks, Etc., Etc.
In fact, everything to make out-door life on your lawn a pleasure in the "Good Old Summer Time."
T. McOuat & SON.

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

Miss Florence McGillveary spent Sunday in town.

Miss Smith of Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Given.

Mr. Percy Squire of Brantford, Ont., is visiting his parents.

Mr. Albert Giles and Mr. Davidson spent Sunday in town.

Miss Emily Mackie of Montreal, spent Sunday with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell spent last Wednesday in Montreal.

Mrs. J. E. Arnold of Grenville, spent Wednesday visiting in town.

Mrs. Stewart of Montreal, was visiting Mrs. John Crozier last week.

Mr. Stuart Campbell spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Staniforth of Montreal, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Miss Emma Warwick of Mabel, was in town the early part of the week.

Miss Lottie Pollock of Montreal, was visiting friends here over Sunday.

Mr. T. J. Foster of Laconia, N.H., was in town this week visiting his friends.

Mrs. (Dr.) Archibald and daughter of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. T. Barron.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Budge of Westmount, are Mrs. E. H. Wilson's guests.

Mrs. D. Lapointe and daughter returned from a trip to Montreal on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Patterson, of Plymouth, N.H., are visiting Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Mr. Fred W. Griffith of Montreal, has been spending the week in town with Mrs. D. Barley.

Miss Clara Banford has returned from McDonald College, St. Anne, to spend the vacation with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watt and Miss Dora left for Montreal on Friday last and will in future make their home there.

The wedding of Miss Elizabeth McFaul to Mr. Ernest Wilson is announced to take place on Wednesday, June 24th.

Mrr. N. Dixon and Miss Frances have returned from a pleasant visit at Baie Isle, the guests of Mrs. Samuel Dawson.

Mrs. Edson, who has been visiting her niece in Minneapolis since the winter months, returned to town last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Henderson of Maynard, Mass., and Mrs. Patrick Byrne of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. P. Farrell.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Maggie and Master Percy Staniforth of Arundel, are spending a couple of weeks with their grandmother, Mrs T. Wilson.

The engagement is announced of Miss Jeanie E. Gill, of Grenville, to Rev. W. L. Tucker, of Montreal. The marriage to take place this month

Mr. Joseph Palliser and Miss Mary were in St. Anne De Bellevue, on Wednesday and Thursday, and returned home accompanied by Miss Elinor Palliser.

We have an usually large and well chosen stock of fancy Shirts. They are "Cooke's." You have heard of them. We'll look for you.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Rev. W. E. Morgan and Messrs. Chas. Calder, George Calder, J. S. Giles and Mrs. H. A. Blair were in Rockland a few days this week attending the Baptist Convention.

Miss Jessie Walker returned home on Monday from Arundel, where she had been attending the wedding of her cousin, Miss Emma Patton to Mr. Albert Curran of Covey Hill.

The many friends of Detective Carpenter will be pleased to learn he has so far recovered from his severe injuries that he expects to be able to resume his duties in another week or so

Mrs Thomas with her daughter, left today for Kingston, and Mr. Thomas goes on Tuesday with the Militia to Three Rivers, whence he will proceed to his new charge in Merrickville.

Mrs. Geo. H. Creswell returned from North Bay last Thursday, where she had been attending the marriage of her sister, Miss Emma Crabbe to Mr. Jos. Stevens. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are now spending the week in town with Mrs. Creswell.

We have just received a nice lot of sample Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. John Black of Genoa, is making a bid for honors at the Dominion Exhibition at Calgary this year. He has shipped this week a fine Ayrshire Bull and Cow to enter the competition, and we hope success will follow his ambition.

Mr. J. D. McAdam of Chapleau, Ont., who has been undergoing treatment for a broken arm and dislocated shoulder, in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, for the past five weeks, has returned to Chatboro.

Next Thursday, the 25th, is the date of the Excursion to St. Anne De Bellevue. Be sure you don't miss it.

The Foot-ball Club are working up a gala day for the 1st of July. Games, Races and Dancing will be the order of the day.

On Sunday morning next, the Freemasons attend the Methodist Church and on that occasion leading members of the Order from Montreal, are expected to participate in this final gathering to hear their Grand Chaplain.

There will be a social at the home of Mr. William Heatlie's on Monday evening, June 22nd, under the auspices of the Ladies Mission Circle. All are cordially invited and a very pleasant time is anticipated. Admission 25 cents.

Those members of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, who intend showing their standing and green crops will require to notify the Secretary of the Society on or before 1st July next, and remit 25 cents for entry fee, as it is expected the Judge will commence his work in the first week of July.

We buy for cash always. This has its advantage for you as well as for us. We give you 10 per cent off your new suit or dress for cash. It is good interest. Choice lines in Dress Goods, black or colored.

W. BANFORD & SON.

On Tuesday last the young son of Jas. P. McKimmie, met with a very painful accident. It appears that the little fellow was playing around in Campbell's yard and while hanging behind a rig, one of the bags of flour fell off the load on to the boy, crushing him to the ground and breaking his left leg above the knee.

— NOTICE —

On and after Monday, June 22nd, the train for Hawkesbury will leave Lachute at 11.25 a.m., and train for St. Jerome will leave Lachute at 4.17 p.m., making connections with Montfort Division train every evening.

C. W. GLENN, Agent.

The Annual Picnic in East Settlement will be held in Mr. Jas. Gordon's Grove, on Tuesday, June 23rd. A good time is expected and all are cordially invited to attend. The same evening a concert will be given in the old church, the proceeds of which will go towards the payment of the Church Organ. A good programme is being carefully prepared which is hoped will be enjoyed by young and old. Doors open at 8 o'clock. Admission 15 cents

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DALESVILLE.

A PLEASANT RE-UNION.

On the occasion of the return of Mr. George Vary, on a visit to his old home, and who has been absent from Dalesville for a number of years, a very pleasant reunion took place at the residence of his brother, Mr. Chas. Vary, Post-master, on Tuesday evening of this week.

Mr. Vary has made his home for many years in the Western States, but now resides in Cobalt, where he is engaged in mining operations in the Silver City. The large gathering of friends spent a very pleasant evening renewing old acquaintanceship and enjoying once more to meet their old friend under such favorable circumstances.

Mr. Vary left for his home in Cobalt on Thursday morning. We all wish him "Bon Voyage."

ALL ABOARD FOR MacDONALD COLLEGE.

The Agricultural Society has given the farmers of this district the opportunity to see one of the grandest Institutions in this or any other country, by the excursion they have arranged for the 25th inst. to MacDonald College, St. Anne. An attempt to describe this College would utterly fail to convey any adequate idea of the magnificence of the buildings, grounds and equipment. To visit it is an education in itself and it must be remembered that this has been built for us, for the boys and girls of the Province of Ontario. It should be the highest aim of every parent to give his son or daughter at least one year at this institution, especially, when the cost is so little. Nothing that money could procure is wanting to make this college what it is, the best of its kind in the world. And for the small expenditure of $1.20 every one can see it for himself.

To wives and daughters the department of domestic science will prove especially interesting. There will be seen the many practical uses to which electricity has been put. The dinner plates are heated by electricity, the potatoes are peeled, the bread cut, the meat sliced, the dishes washed, the clothes ironed all by electricity. No doubt one of the most delightful parts of the visit will be the assembly in the great hall or auditorium, where there will be an opportunity to hear the great organ built specially for that building. But there are so many things to see that those who go, will have much to talk about and ponder over after their return

The Tickets for St. Anne De Bellevue, will be on sale the day before the Excursion.

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 gauge 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.

FOR LITTLE BABIES AND BIG CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets is good for all children, from the feeblest baby, whose life seems to hang by a thread to the sturdy boy who occasionally gets his digestive organs out of order. Baby's Own Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and make sickly or ailing children well and strong. And this medicine is absolutely safe—the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this is true. Mrs. Alfred Suddard, Haldimand, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, stomach troubles and restlessness and find them a splendid medicine. They have made my little one a healthy, fat and rosy child. I always keep a box of Tablets in my home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EASY WAY TO REMEMBER DATES.

All you Require is to Commit These Lines to Memory.

The following lines committed to memory, give an easy method of stating offhand the day of the week of any date in 1908:—

Just a mother's arms, my jocund Jean;
A spell o'er Nature's dream.

The number of letters in each word represents the date of the first Saturday in the particular month to which it corresponds; thus, "Just," for January, has four letters, because the first Saturday in January is the fourth of that month; "a," representing February, has one letter, as the first Saturday in February is the first day of that month; and so on through all the twelve months.

Each word of the twelve, excepting the first "a," begins with the same letter as the month it represents. Thus, "Just" begins with "J" because January begins with "J"; "mother's begins with "m" because March begins with "M"; and so on all through, with the exception of "a" for February.

Having obtained the dates of the first Saturdays, the date of every other Saturday in the month is got by the addition of the necessary number of sevens, from which it is but a step to any intermediate day. For example, to know the day on which Christmas Day falls this year, "dream," standing for December, has five letters, so the first Saturday in December is the 5th of that month; the second Saturday is the 12th; the third the 19th; the 25th, being six days more, gives Friday, six days on from Saturday.

COBALT SILVER PRODUCTION.

A. J. Pattison & Co., Toronto, report the following are the weekly shipments from Cobalt camp, and those from Jan. 1 to date:

	Week end. May 16. Ore in lbs.	Since Jan. 1 Ore in lbs.
Buffalo		563,840
Coniagas		380,910
Cobalt Lake	65,845	246,455
Crown Reserve		40,000
Cobalt Central	49,200	156,380
City of Cobalt		338,600
Drummond		92,340
Foster		238,400
Kerr Lake	61,960	392,670
King Edward		127,240
La Rose	80,000	1,981,652
McKinley	60,000	1,243,000
Nipissing	133,020	1,316,920
Nova Scotia	106,795	227,555
Nancy Helen		140,420
O'Brien	63,800	1,826,870
Right of Way	60,500	181,180
Provincial		143,210
Standard		39,730
Silver Queen		524,200
Silver Cliff		52,000
Silver Leaf		132,800
Townsite		85,100
Temiskaming	88,140	325,000
Temiskaming & H. B.	60,000	599,000
Trethewey		679,916
Watts	66,000	180,430

The total shipments for the week were 895,230 pounds, or 447 tons. The total shipments from Jan. 1 to date are 12,804,448 pounds, or 6152 tons. The total shipments for the year 1907 were 28,081,010 pounds, or 14,040 tons, valued at $6,000,000. In 1904 the camp produced 158 tons, valued at $130,217; in 1905, 2144, tons valued at $1,473,196; in 1906, 5129 tons, valued at $3,900,000.

Crown Reserve, a stock much favored in Cobalt, has been placed on a dividend basis by the declaration of a dividend of 4 per cent.

SPACE NEEDED.

"Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of the closet for?"

"Now, there's no use in making any fuss about it, George," said his wife, with a note of defiance in her voice. "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new hat."

WAY OUT.

Wedderley—"You look worried, old man. What's the cause thereof?"

Singleton (with a sigh)—"Oh, several things."

Wedderley—"Well, take my advice and marry one of them and let the others go. I've had the same experience."

A DEFICIT.

Teacher—"Wait a moment, Johnny. What do you understand by that word 'deficit?'"

"It's what you've got when you haven't got as much as if you just hadn't nothin."

Get acquainted with
Black Watch
the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.
2266

EMPEROR OF GERMANY

HAS FORTY-NINE HOMES, BUT PAYS NO TAXES.

Would Have Showiest Village in the World if He Could Bring All His Houses Together.

The Kaiser is trying to have his pay raised. He finds it utterly impossible to play the role of the great and only William on a mere $4,000,000 a year. The Prussian Diet will be asked to make a substantial addition to this tax on the ratepayers, and it is expected that there will be a lively protest. For it will be remembered that Prussia assumes the whole burden of the civil list, Emperor William taking on the job of Kaiser of the German Empire without pay, writes a Berlin, Germany, correspondent.

The reason given for this request for higher wages is the fact that the cost of living has increased materially in Germany and that his majesty's chamberlains are no longer able to run his "49 castles" as cheaply as heretofore.

What the Kaiser does with all his castles is a subject for speculation with all but the initiated. If they could all be bunched they would form a good-sized village—and a village more pretentious than any other in the whole world. Some of his places are of enormous size and most of them are showy in their construction and style. As a matter of fact, though, they are all in German parlance called kaiserliches schloss (imperial castle), very few of them, such as the widely known palaces at Berlin and at Potsdam, are really castles in the strict sense of the word. Many of them, formerly built as strongholds, perched upon peaks, or squatted in the middle of marshes in order to make them impregnable against attack, have given way to ambitious modern palaces. But the word schloss is now applied to any house of considerable size which a nobleman owns and occupies.

Among the Kaiser's Berlin palaces the royal castle on the Spree is one of the largest and probably

THE MOST FAMILIAR

to tourists. Originally it was of very modest proportions but from time to time additions have been made, keeping pace with the growth of influence and power of the Hohenzollerns. The castle is gaudy, raw and pretentious in construction. The walls outside are of stucco instead of stone masonry. The pretentious columns of the salons indoors are of imitation marble while the same keynote of show and pretense governs the whole structure and all its details.

One more interest is the Charlottenburg Castle, a structure much plainer and of later construction. It is situated in a charming park and is extraordinary for its great length. Five hundred metres, I believe, are the correct figures. At any rate I know that it is only beaten in this respect by Schonburg, near Vienna, and Nymphenburg in Batavia. This place was the home of the late Emperor Frederick III. during his last short stay in Berlin. The mausoleum in the park is the burial-place of Queen Louisa of Prussia and of her grandson, William, the first German Emperor.

One of the most interesting of Kaiser William's places, historically, is Schloss Koenigsberg, in the province of East Prussia. This castle, which was finished in 1261, was a famous stronghold of the order of the Teutonic Knights, one of the three great military and religious orders to which the Crusaders gave birth, the other two being the Templars and the

KNIGHTS OF SAINT JOHN.

At one time the order was undisputed master of a population of 3,000,000 people and played a leading role in the political history of Northern Europe. In the chapel of this famous castle Frederick III, Elector of Brandenburg, crowned himself as Frederick I, King of Prussia, in 1701. One hundred and fifty years later, William, who was afterward to be the first German emperor, put upon his head the same crown in the same chapel.

Perhaps the most widely known royal home outside of Berlin is Wilhelmshohe, near Cassel, the summer resort of Jerome Bonaparte while he was king of Westphalia. The Versailles of Germany, as it has been called, was begun by Frederick II. and furnished by his successor, William, and it is said that 2,000 workmen were employed for fourteen years in its construction. Its chief boast is the great fountain, which throws up a jet of water twelve feet in diameter to the remarkable height of 190 feet. Napoleon III., who was made prisoner at Sedan with 90,000 of his troops and afterward was sent by his captors to Wilhelmshohe Castle, was a great admirer of the place and used to spend hours watching the stream of water shooting up into the air.

But all of the Kaiser's other landed possessions, be they proud castles, pretentious modern palaces or extensive villas, sink into insignificance, historically, when compared with one small,

ALMOST SHABBY COTTAGE

situated at half an hour's distance by rail from Berlin. This place is called Koenigs-Wusterhausen and once it was a famous hunting-ground, situated in the heart, as it is, of a very large forest. To this day the woods are still frequently secured by royal sportsmen. The castle is a plain, solid building resembling in appearance a respectable farmhouse of the second best.

Koenigs-Wusterhausen was the favorite summer resort of Frederick William I., the second king of Prussia, one of the most remarkable monarchs that ever sat on a throne, and the father of Frederick the Great. Here he spent a few months every year and here he gave full, unrestrained vent to the cruel, savage, brutal aspects of his nature, rendering the lives of his queen and his children a very hell upon earth. Here at 5 o'clock every afternoon of his stay was convened the tobacco parliament, that queer assembly which is as famous in the pages of history as the same ruler's giant guard at Potsdam. The sessions were held in a large room in the castle which to this day has been religiously preserved.

If men and women really understood each other there would be fewer love matches.

A SPLENDID PRESCRIPTION.

For Rheumatism and all Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Affections.

An eminent physician informs us that he has used the following prescription in his practice for a number of years, and found it very successful in the treatment of Kidney, Liver, Bladder, and all Urinary affections. He claims that a very few doses will relieve the most severe pains in the back, arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood: One ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of Vimosa Compound, and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb. These ingredients can be obtained at any reliable drug store. It should be taken in dessertspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime in water. It is unsurpassed for the cure of rheumatism, driving the uric acid entirely from the system. The ingredients are inexpensive and harmless, and can be given to children with safety.

MANY KINDS OF SMOKE.

Substitutes for Tobacco Often Have Harmful Effects.

The American Indians who smoke dried holly leaves, the bark of the willow tree and leaves of the stag's horn sumac use the least harmful of the substitutes for tobacco. Many of the other substitutes have the most harmful effects. Indians along the Alaska coast injure their eye-sight smoking wood shavings saturated with a strong solution of pepper; excessive smoking by farmers of the leaves of the tomata and potato plant often causes insanity and suicide; a variety of Indian hemp which is smoked by all classes in Jamaica has terrible results, and a weed known as mountain tobacco, which is smoked in great quantities in Sweden, causes its users to become mental and physical wrecks.

A Successful Medicine. — Everyone wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsation of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fully everything claimed for it.

HOPELESS.

"Now, don't ask me another question. Little boys should not be too inquisitive!"

"Why mustn't I ask you any more, daddy? And what's inquisitive?"

You can lengthen the life of your house and give it a distinctive personality amongst its fellows with the use of Ramsay's Paints, guaranteed the very best, full measure, full value, at fair honest prices. Your dealer has them and will show you the splendid range of colors. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for a pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

German Friend: "De bicture you haf bainted is most butiful; dere is only von vord in de English lancqvidge vich describes it—and I haf vorgotten it."

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

"Fine feathers," remarked the man with the quotation habit, "do not make fine birds." "No," rejoined the father of seven grown daughters, "but they make fine fortunes for milliners."

PANGO.

Will afford instant relief from pain caused by Neuralgia, Headaches, Gout, Rheumatism, Catarrhal Colds. Sample 50 cents. All druggists or National Drug Co., London.

Conceited Amateur: "I learned to play the violin when I was eight years old." Crusty Professional: "Indeed! How old were you when you forgot?"

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one generally described by the word Eczema. In all its forms it resists ordinary treatment, but is completely cured by Weaver's Cerate used in connection with Weaver's Syrup.

"What is the most aggravating thing in married life?" asked Dorothy. "Sometimes," said the bachelor friend, "it's the husband, and sometimes it's the wife."

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

TO THE SUN.

Sir David Gill, formerly astronomer at Cape Town, South Africa, had an interview with Cetewayo, the great Zulu chief. The dusky potentate asked him how long it would take to go to the sun in a "Cape" wagon. Making a rapid calculation on his cuff, Sir David told the amazed chief that it would take 13,000 years.

"I bought this walking-stick off you last week," said a fussy old gentleman. "Yes," agreed the dealer, "that is so. I recognize it." "You assured me that the handle was real ivory, and I find it is only imitation." "Very sorry, sir, but I get my ivory direct from Ceylon, and the only explanation seems to me that the elephants must wear false tusks."

The Guest (at front door)—"It's awfully good of you to show me the way out!" The Host—"Not at all! It's a pleasure, I assure you!"

A TONIC FOR THE STOMACH

Wonderful Success of the Modern Method of Treating Even Obstinate Cases of Indigestion.

The old fashioned methods of treating stomach diseases are being discarded. The trouble with the old fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble returned in an aggravated form.

The modern method of treating indigestion, catarrh of the stomach or chronic gastritis, is to tone up the stomach and glands to do their normal work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained, not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain, the absence of gas—all are steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic every constituent of which is helpful in building up the digestive organs and therefore are the very best remedy for chronic cases of stomach trouble. The success of the treatment is shown by hundreds of cures like the following:—

Mrs. Wm. E. Dunn, Prince Dale, N. S., says:—"For upwards of seven years I was an almost continuous sufferer from stomach trouble, which was aggravated by obstinate constipation. Food was not only distasteful, but every mouthful I ate was painful. The trouble so affected my heart that at times I thought I could not live. I was constantly doctoring, but did not get the least relief. Indeed I was growing worse, and in the summer of 1907 had got so bad that I went to the City of Boston, where I spent some time under the care of a specialist. I returned home, however, no better than when I went away. The pains I endured were almost intolerable, and would sometimes cause me to drop. I kept getting weaker and weaker and had practically given up hope of even being well again when my mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. How thankful I now am that I took her advice. My case was a severe one and did not yield readily, but once an improvement was noticed the cure progressed steadily and satisfactorily, and after the use of ten boxes of the Pills I was again a well woman. Every symptom of the trouble disappeared, and it is years since I enjoyed as good health as I am doing now. All who know me look upon my cure as almost a miracle, and I strongly urge all suffering from stomach trouble to give this medicine a fair trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

INSENSIBLE.

"They say that Mrs. Climber takes an anesthetic before she goes to every reception."

"For what reason?"

"So she won't feel the cuts she receives."

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

"I understand your husband is a spiritualist?"

"He is not. He's a prohibitionist."

PANGO.

Is Highly recommended as affording instant relief from pain—Neuralgia, Headache, Gout, Rheumatism, Catarrhal Colds. Sample, 50 cents. All druggists or Lyman Bros. & Co., wholesale druggists, Toronto.

NOT A FIRM FOOTING.

"Do you happen to know where he stands on the prohibition issue?"

"Yes. Before the bar."

AN UGLY FAMILY of skin diseases is the one generally described by the word Eczema. In all its forms it resists ordinary treatment, but is completely cured by Weaver's Cerate used in connection with Weaver's Syrup.

NOT HER BIZ.

"Why don't you watch the game, Laura?"

"What's the use? You told me the umpire man was paid to watch it. Let him look after it. I'm sure I don't want the job."

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

EXPENSIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

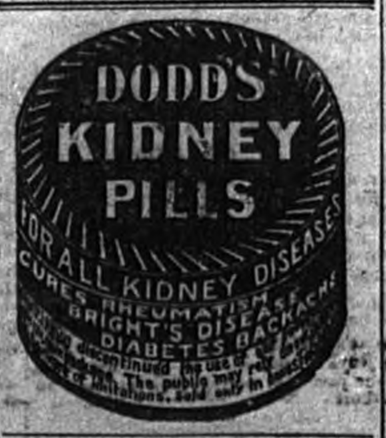
Visitor (viewing wedding gifts)—"That rug's a beauty. Have you any idea what it cost?"

Bride—"Yes. Three hundred dollars worth of furniture to match it."

A MAN OF MARK.

Bacon—"And does your son show any signs of his college training?"

Egbert—"Oh, yes; he's quite lame from an injury he received on the football team."



ISSUE NO. 22—08.

SWISS RIFLE CLUBS.

Every Man in Switzerland Learns to Use the Rifle.

At a time when the question of military training for civilians is being much discussed, a short account of the Swiss system, from the Manchester Guardian, may be of interest. Every man in the peaceful and democratic country of Switzerland is a soldier in a modest way, befitting a small nation.

The able-bodied Swiss enters the army at twenty years of age, and serves sixty-five days in his first year. For the next twelve years he trains for three weeks every alternate year. At thirty-two he enters the Landwehr, and has eight to ten days under arms every fourth year until, at fifty, he retires, and is required to furnish no further service except in case of war.

What the Swiss militiaman lacks in military orthodox he far more than makes up by skill a nation of marksmen. The training periods are occupied only with drill and tactics; the all-important matter matter of shooting is left to the individual soldier to carry out at other times, and he does it under the auspices of the shooting societies which are such a feature of Swiss life.

These societies, under government control, are called Schutzengesellschaften in the German, and Societes de Tir in the French cantons. They are voluntary associations, varying in size and importance with the town or village they serve. Those in the larger towns possess completely fitted ranges and clubhouses; the small villages do their shooting in any field backed by a suitable hill. Every peasant and townsman has easy facilities for shooting, and each man has his service rifle always in his possession.

Every man between the ages of twenty and thirty-two must fire thirty-two shots in four compulsory exercises every year, and the societies receive a grant of two francs for every soldier shooting this course on their ranges. The income derived from the grants generally suffices for the current expenses of the society, supply of targets and pay of marker. There is no entrance fee nor subscription as a rule, and heavy expenditure, such as that incurred by the construction of new ranges, is met by a special grant from the government.

Rules as to spectators, methods of loading and conduct on the ranges are stringent. Loss of grant is incurred by any breach or neglect of regulations.

In addition to these exercises, many competitions are held between different villages, towns and cantons. In summer the trams and streams are crowded with jovial bands of marksmen going to and from their shooting festivals. The whole of Swiss shooting is a good example of co-operation between government and individual. Every Switzer has his army rifle; he can use it when and where he will, provided he does not endanger other lives; he is insured by government against accidents on the ranges, and through his society he can secure the services of qualified military officers to organize and control his shooting.

By treating rifle shooting as a sport, and it is as popular as football is with us, and far more generally practised, the Swiss have removed it from its usual warlike associations; but should occasion arise, that which has been learned in sport would be used in earnest.

A Liniment for the Logger—Loggers lead a life which exposes them to many perils. Wounds, cuts and bruises cannot be altogether avoided in preparing timber for the drive and in river work, where wet and cold combined are of daily experience, coughs and colds and muscular pains cannot but ensue. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, when applied to the injured or administered to the ailing, works wonders.

"Our baby gives us lots of trouble. Yells unless he has his own way." "Ours yells anyhow, you don't know what trouble is!"

PANGO.

Money paid will be refunded where Pango fails, when applied as directed, to relieve pain. Specially recommended for Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Gout, Catarrhal Colds, etc. For sale 50 cents at all druggists or Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, wholesale druggists, Toronto.

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 NEW SPRAYER
Thoroughly Tested — Has No Equal
For Potatoes, Strawberries, etc.
Double Cylinder — High Pressure
Index Plate Shows Pressure. Has Vibratory Syphon Agitator and Pedals to guide nozzles over uneven rows and against side winds.
Spray nozzles in front — No straining of eyes and neck as with a rear spray. Write
Aspinwall Mfg. Co., 856 Sabin St., Jackson, Mich.
The World's Oldest and Largest Makers of Potato Machinery.

MAN-A-LIN


Copyright 1908, by The Manalin Co.
MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.
There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.
Remove constipation and all of these ailments disappear.
MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.
A dose or two of Man-a-lin is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.
THE MAN-A-LIN CO.,
COLUMBUS, OHIO. U.S.A.

AGENTS WANTED. A reliable man in every city and town in Canada with waterworks to sell a patent article needed in every home, hotel and public building. Sells at sight. Hustlers can and are making $5.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

FEATHER DYEING
Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. Best can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

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

The PETERBOROUGH 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

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY
BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS
33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO
PHONE M 1311
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.

Our Gasoline Launches
Combine all the qualities that make for comfort, safety, speed and durability. We make only the best, 22 to 46 ft. All styles, open, canopied and cabined. Special bargains in other makes—18 to 30 ft. Inspection solicited. Expenses paid in case of purchase.
Marine and Stationary Engines, 3 to 100 h.p.
Heavy discount for cash. Send for illustrated catalogue and prices
Canadian Gas Power & Launches, Limited, Toronto
Ontario Agents for "Chestnut" Uncapsizable Canoes.

RULER OF THE AFGHANS

CHARACTER OF HABIB-ULLAH KHAN, AMIR OF KABUL.

The Man Who Tries To Do Many Things Besides Governing His People.

A short, stout man, who wears a gray frock coat when visiting, likes afternoon tea, plays a remarkably good game of bridge, does not hesitate to sit down at the piano and sing a song for the entertainment of a party, and after dinner has been known to speed the parting friend with a long and animated conversation on the doorstep—this is one side of the character of Habib-Ullah Khan, Amir of Kabul, Seeker after God's Health and Lamp of the Congregation and the Faith.

He did all these things when visiting India in the early part of last year, says the London Daily Mail. He seems to have created the impression in some minds that he was the Asiatic counterpart of the German Emperor.

He told various people whom he met that he was the best smith in Afghanistan, the best carpenter, the best drill sergeant. Then he claimed to be able to preach a better sermon than any Mullah, and as a matter of fact

LED 700,000 PEOPLE IN PRAYER

at Delhi—surely the largest prayer meeting on record. He speaks seven or eight languages; he plays cricket; he has acquired a liking for the motor car and it seems to think very highly of his own powers as a doctor.

Then, too, he apparently knows how to enjoy himself at a race meeting, and when he makes a bet, he pays on the spot if he loses. When he was in India an attendant stalked solemnly behind him, carrying a vast cashbox full of money, from which disbursements were made when necessary. He is said to be a good sportsman, but when he plays cricket with his attendants the Amir apparently always wins. It might perhaps be risky for opponents to make a better showing.

A slight impediment in his speech is associated by tradition with an ancient palace intrigue to poison him when heir apparent.

His left hand has but four fingers, due to a gun accident some four years ago. He might have been a one armed man had it not been for the skill of a British doctor who went from India and cured an injury which seemed likely to develop into mortification of the arm.

When in India his outspokenness and cheerfulness seem to have made him

A GENERAL FAVORITE.

As the sun set he would stop his train at a wayside station "and invite any humble loiterer of the Faith to say his prayers with the King of Afghanistan."

He wanted to know everybody's views and wanted to inspect everything that seemed likely to be useful in his homeland. He stopped an army sergeant's wife to discuss with her perferences and ideas. He made the chemical lecturer at a hospital which he visited explain the properties of carbon dioxide in relation to combustion.

But on the other hand he would not waste any time in inspecting a little gathering of warships that had been arranged for his special benefit—the British navy cannot go through the Khyber Pass. Perhaps this explains the fact that he preferred to hurry off to the races rather than witness "battle practice."

Two things seemed rather to cast a shadow over him. "I hope you don't mind the bagpipes!" a neighbor asked him at one of the innumerable banquets.

"Not at all," he answered; "I have them at Kabul." "But"—with a sad smile —"they don't stand so close behind my chair."

Then too the joys of railway travel did not appeal to him. In anticipation of his visit to a famous shrine a monorail was built to carry him to the sanctuary in a bejewelled royal car. He looked at the monorail, he looked at the car, and

THEN ORDERED A LANDAU.

The Amir is the son of one who was a slave girl before she became one of the Queens of Afghanistan.

His harem in Kabul is not so large as that maintained by his father. Angus Hamilton says that when the Amir came to the throne three wives were divorced in order to keep the spirit of the Koran law, which forbids the maintenance of more than four wives.

Many slaves of prepossessing charms, we are told, are taken into the harem from time to time and added to the number of his concubines. But the queens appear to exercise a strict censorship in regard to the type of slave. The hapless woman who becomes a favorite and excites the admiration of the Amir "is generally removed."

One queen, it is recorded, "has killed with her own hands three of her slaves and personally chastises her erring handmaidens, purposely disfiguring any whose physical attractiveness might charm the Amir."

The four wives of the Amir "occupy positions which are graduated to a recognized scale. The first wife draws an allowance of one lakh of rupees annually; the second wife receives eighty thousand rupees, the third wife forty thousand rupees, the youth wife twenty thousand rupees a year."

One rather gathers that the domestic life of the Amir is not untroubled and that the influence of his wives is not cast on the side of peace and quietness.

FISH THAT GLOW.

Direct Their Rays in Any Direction Like a Searchlight.

The inhabitants of the ocean vary in many respects according to the depths at which they live, but most of all in their powers of vision. Fish that live at very great depths have either no eyes at all or enormously big ones. There are two methods of getting about in the gloomiest abysses—by delicate organs of touch, or by sight, that collects the few rays of light due to phosphorescense or other accidental sources.

The fish which live near the top of the ocean have smaller eyes than those, say, eighty fathoms down. One hundred and twenty fathoms deeper, where daylight disappears, the eyes are bigger still. Beyond the depth of 200 fathoms, small eyes prevail, with long feelers to supplement them.

At this depth, in fact, sight is practically useless. In the greatest abysses the fish are usually blind, feeling their way about solely by means of their sensitive bodies. Some, indeed, show signs externally of having once possessed eyes, but that is all.

In others—the oldest and most confirmed abysmal species—the eye has disappeared altogether externally, though traces of it are still to be repognized, embedded deeply in the tissues of the head.

Many deep-sea fish have a curious system of hollows in the skull or about the body which hold a kind of phosphorescent slime. Others have round or oval, shining opalescent spots, placed on the head or along the body or tail.

All of them are abundantly supplied with nerves, and they are apparently organs for the production of phosphorescent light. If so, such a fish must swim about surrounded by a faint glow, somewhat like that thrown off by luminous paint.

One scientist even suggests that these fish may have the power of directing their rays in any direction, like a searchlight.

WINTER LIFE IN NORWAY

LADS AND LASSES OUTDOORS BY DAY AND NIGHT.

Week End Skiing Parties That Spend the Hours of Rest in Huts Amid the Wilds.

A writer for a German paper who has been stopping in Christiania gives a surprising account of the liberty accorded to the young people of Norway, especially the girls. After receiving the rite of confirmation the girls receive what he calls schlusselfreiheit, or key freedom, their parents literally hand over to them a night key and complete liberty to come and go as they please day and night.

Though the period of schlusselfreiheit comes in the early teens, the beneficiaries have no scruppie about enjoying it to the fullest extent. With or without male companions they go off winter and summer on long country trips, week end parties usually, which start on Saturday afternoon when the half day sessions of the schools are over and the offices close up and last until Monday morning.

All through the country for the length of a day's journey about the capital there are ski huts, in which the pleasure parties take refuge over night. Rich families own their own ski huts, sometimes several of them in various directions; but the greater number are owned by farmers, who rent them out at the rate of from

$1.60 TO $2.60 A MONTH.

Just outside of Christiania is the Holmenkol. It is a great hill about 3,250 feet high, so near to Christiania that its abrupt cliffs seem to look down over the houses in the suburbs.

Parties go out by day to get the glorious view of sea and shore from the summit. They go out in the evening and spend all night there to watch the Northern Lights and the sunrise.

A trolley line runs to the top of the mountain and the stunt of walking up has become so commonplace that nobody thinks of doing it any more. The company issues for one crown, about 27 cents, a ticket good for all day rides. The cars are equipped in winter with means of carrying skis and bobsleds; so nobody rides down, at least in winter time. There are great sloping reaches of snow on which the bob sledding is superb.

There are dozens of stag parties and almost an equal number made up of girls only. But in a large number of cases—perhaps a majority—boys and girls, young men and women, tramp together.

There is a total absence of attempts at gallantry; the girls are as independent as the men. They expect none of the small assistances or courtesies that our girls would look for, and they get none.

In winter time the skis are invariably taken along. Sometimes bobsleds are taken too, if the country to be traversed favors their use.

SKATES ARE OFTEN TAKEN TOO.

Each individual has provisions for a day or two and sometimes the tea making apparatus is divided evenly as to weight.

The costume is picturesque, woollen caps of gay colors give brilliant effect to a snow landscape over which they are dotted, when viewed from a distance on a sunshiny day. Warm sweaters, generally white, are worn by men and women alike, the men wear knickerbockers and leggings; the girls' skirts coming a little below the knee, and leggings too. The shoes of both sexes are built strictly for business purposes.

When the hour of rest comes, the whole party takes to the ski-hut and all sleep in their clothes on beds of pine needles. In summer the early sunrise finds them afoot again. In the winter the start is made hours before dawn and the objective point of the morning is often some height from which the coming light is hailed with song.

The climate of southern Norway greatly favors the outdoor winter life. Early in December the country becomes thickly covered with snow, which practically remains until the spring. The thermometer hardly ever rises above freezing point and the chances of rain are negligible. Snow is not taken seriously by the skiers and the cold is seldom so intense

AS TO BE DANGEROUS.

It is on the Holmenkol that the international ski contests take place every year, bringing English, German, Swiss and French competitors in constantly increasing numbers. There are events for men and women and boys and girls of all ages, and young people come from all parts of Norway without chaperone or guardian and spend several days on the ground to take part in them.

The German observer of these conditions says that the freedom allowed to the young people appears to have the best possible effects, especially in the development of character among the women. In particular, he says, it seems to fit them for public life.

Almost every city in Norway has at present a number of women in the municipal governing bodies, and in the next election the women are to exercise the full franchise in the choice of members for the Storthing or national legislature.

HIS FATHER'S PIPE.

Last night when Pa an' Ma went out
I sneaked into the den,
An' got Pa's pipe an' had a smoke
Just' like the grown up men.
I got his "baccy" jar an' filled
The bowl an' struck a light;
An' puffed away just like my pa,
O, I was brave all right.

I jus' blew clouds of smoke about,
An' then I made two rings;
An' then I understood jus' why
A pipe such comfort brings.
O Geef I had a bully time,
A reglar dandy treat;
Excep' that something made me sick
That I had had to eat.

I guess I must have eat too much
Of apple pie an' cheese;
Coz while I sat a smokin' there,
I sorter felt my knees
Begin to shake, an' then the things
Went round an' round an' round;
The ceil'n' got loose from the walls
An' rested on the ground.

The man'el sheif jus' danced a jig,
The sofa was a-swing;
I tried to lie down there awhile,
But couldn't catch the thing.
An' then my head began to swim,
My eyes they both got blurred;
I tried to call our hired girl,
But couldn't say a word.

An' so I lay upon the floor,
Which rocked jus' like a boat;
I felt like I was burning up,
My tongue stuck in my throat.
I never was so sick before,
I can't explain jus' why
I got that way, unless, of course,
It was that apple pie.

My ma came home an' found me there
As sick as I could be;
She saw the pipe upon the floor,
An' so she said to me,
"You've smoked your father's pipe, you have,
"It's made you sick, I'm glad."
She wouldn't b'leve me when I said
It was the pie we had.

SOME FROST TRAGEDIES

CURIOUS ACCIDENTS CAUSED BY ICE AND SNOW.

The Greatest Calamities of Frost, Strangely Enough, Are Those Caused by Thaw.

In February, four years ago, there was a tremendous frost on the Continent. The Vistula, among other rivers, was covered with ice of immense thickness, and when the thaw came and the bonds of frost were loosened, the roaring river became choked with gigantic dams of ice.

In Galicia, near Szczezin, the floes grounded in a shallow part of the stream and instantly a vast barrier of ice began to rear itself; while behind it the choked river swelled into a mighty lake, and, pouring over its banks, inundated the flat country for a width of nineteen miles.

A regiment of sappers armed with dynamite arrived by special train but their efforts were of little use. Within twenty-four hours no fewer than ten villages were under water, 800 families were homeless, and nearly seventy people were drowned.

TO SEA ON AN ICE FLOE.

A dreadful disaster was that which happened a couple of winters ago at Wieringen, on the Zuider Zee. This great shallow inland sea of brackish water usually freezes every winter for a long distance out. One January evening a number of people were amusing themselves skating off the village, some at a considerable distance from shore, when suddenly a great floe, acres in extent, cracked away from the rest of the ice, and a rapidly widening lane of water divided a dozen skaters from the shore.

Some plunged in and swam back, but seven were carried out to sea on the floating ice. Those on shore rushed for boats, but here the frost completed its deadly work. The boats were too tightly frozen into the sand of the beach to be moved, and by the time that one was loosened it was dark. Next day the unhappy skaters were found, frozen to death.

On the low, sandy shores of Lake Michigan stands the village of Sandpoint, a little place of wooden-built houses, which is—oddly enough—inhabited only in winter. Its people are fishermen who catch their prey by cutting holes in the ice when the lake freezes. One night in February, 1907, a tremendous gale arose, and before the sleeping inhabitants of five of these little box-like dwellings knew what had happended, their homes which were built without foundations, were blown on to the ice, and went sliding out at great speed across the frozen surface. One house dropped into a hole, and its inhabitants were drowned, but the others, fortunately, brought up safe against the edge of a long cape, which runs out crescent-fashion almost opposite the village.

This brings to mind an extraordinary accident which occurred at Telluride, in Colorado, about three years ago. Some seventy miners were asleep in the shaft-house of the Liberty Bell mine, when the end of a glacier in the mountain above broke away, and, sliding down the valley, struck the shaft-house and carried it nearly half a mile. The amazing thing is that the occupants were not all killed. Thirty escaped alive. These were busy digging out the dead when a second ice-slide occurred, and another ten of the poor fellows were crused or buried.

SUNK BY FROZEN SPRAY.

It will always be remembered as one of the strangest accidents caused by frost that the liner, Germanic, was, in 1895, sunk at her wharf in New York, simply by the enormous weight of frozen sea water, which coated her weather side. No lives were lost on that occasion, although the financial loss was heavy. A sumilar disaster, which befell the small tramp steamer von in 1879, had a more tragic event. Overwhelmed with masses of frozen spray, and with her engines disabled, she turned turtle in the North Atlantic, and of her crew of seventeen only two lived to tell the tale.

One of the most amazing tragedies of frost occurred in Colorado on a February day, twelve years ago. The temperature was far below zero, but the air dry and clear, and the sun shining with amazing brilliancy. Five people, who were driving together across the tract of forest reserve known as North Park, did not really feel the cold.

Suddenly the distant mountains disappeared in a white mist, and the sun lost its brilliancy. Presently one of the women put her hand up to her cheek, crying out that something had stung her. A breeze began to blow, and the air became charged with a mist of fine particles which glittered like diamond dust. They saw a settler, his face covered in a shawl, signalling to them furiously. They drove to his house, and he hurried them in. Before morning all the party were dreadfully ill, and one woman was dead. This fog is of fine ice particles, so intensely cold that they reach the lungs without melting. The Indians justly call this strange phenomenon the White Death.—Pearson's Weekly.

MEXICAN LOTTERY TICKETS.

Millions of Them Sold Every Year—Misshapen Persons as Vendors.

Nearly $100,000 is spent in Mexico City every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about $70,000 is paid back in premiums, says the Mexican Herald.

On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings, the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums as, for instance, when the $200,000 drawings are held, there are 20,000 tickets at $40 each sold on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition, on an average of $15,000 a day is spent by Mexico City people on the lotteries.

There are, as is well known, three companies operating under concessions from the government for the conduct of lotteries in Mexico City.

Many picturesque figures are included in the list of lottery vendors in Mexico, for all must be licensed. Blind men and women, dogs, old men, cripples and deformed persons all seem attracted to the business of selling lottery tickets, for there is an inexplicable fascination about buying a ticket from a misshapen person, for there surely must be luck in it, and this feeling is played upon by the vendors.

There have been, from time to time, rumors of changes coming in the lottery business of Mexico, that this industry is going the way of the gambling houses, now entirely driven out of practically all cities of the republic, and one hears that the great new prizes are but the forerunners of the lotteries' last days, and their efforts to gather in what they may while they can. How much truth there is in this one cannot say, but it is reasonable to suppose that the lotteries will ultimately be suppressed.

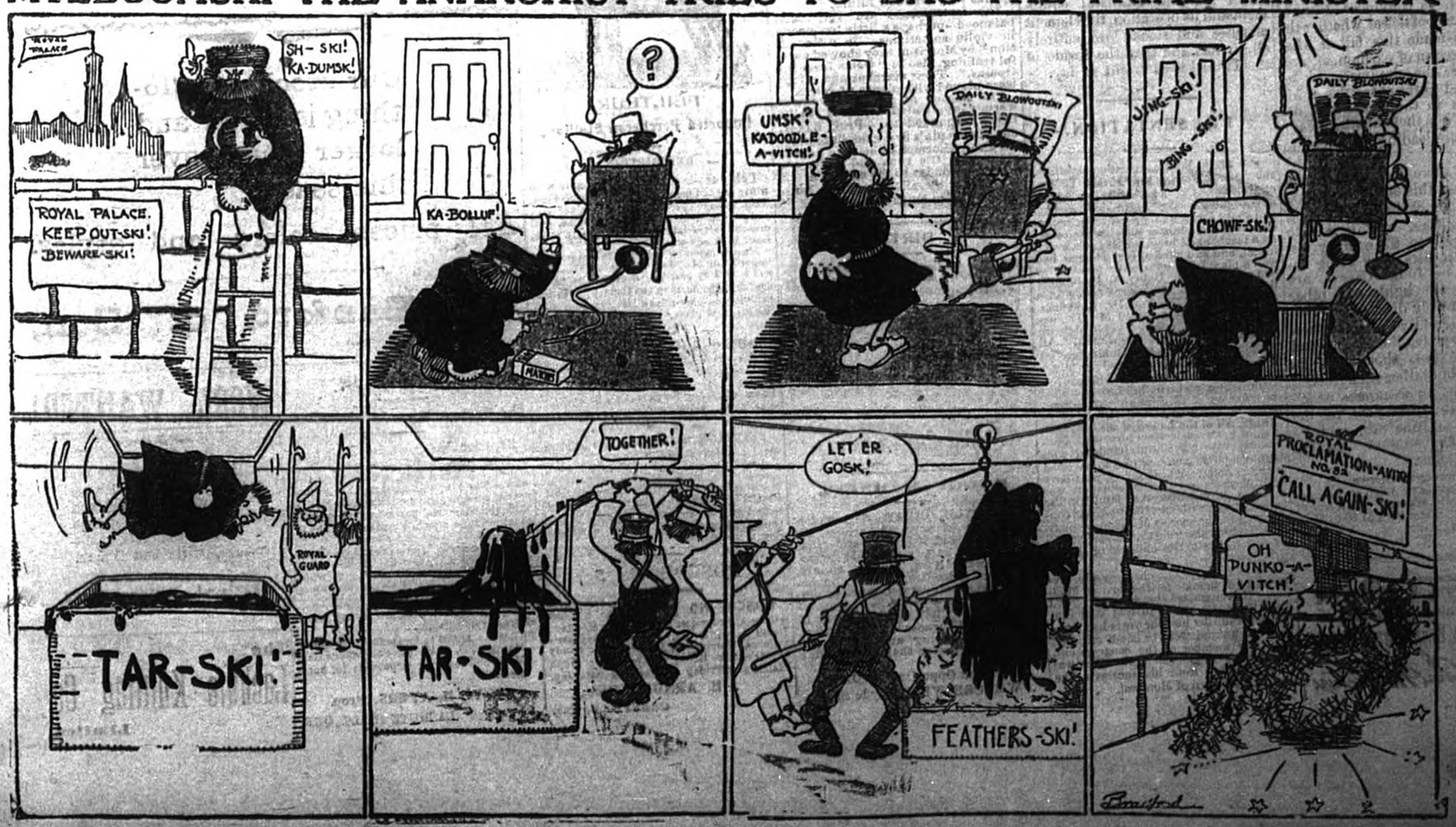
ON THE COUNTER.

Mrs. Lomas—"I don't see what she wanted to marry him for—he has a cork leg, as well as false teeth."

Mrs. Smith—"Well, my dear, you know that woman always did have a hankering after remnants."

Lots of men would be meaner than they are if they were not too lazy to exert themselves.

FITZBOOMSKI THE ANARCHIST TRIES TO BAG THE PRIME MINISTER



The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILMS. 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.

TO BE OR NOT TO BE.

Will Sir Wilfrid go to the country this fall? That it was his intention to do so up to the hour that the results of the Ontario and Quebec Provincial elections were known, there is no doubt. All signs indicated that the Government were preparing to ask the electors for a renewal of confidence. The tide which had carried them into power and sustained them there since 1896 had begun to ebb and in the several provinces of the Dominion Provincial control was slowly and surely being transferred to the Conservatives; at the same time the bye-elections for the Federal House registered a loss of popular support for the Ottawa Government. The comparative failure of the crops in the West last fall, followed by the commercial stringency throughout the Dominion, reflected in the declining customs and other revenues, together with the exposure of scandal and graft under the very eaves of the Parliament Buildings called loudly to Sir Wilfrid to undertake a house-cleaning. Matters it was thought would grow only worse the longer such an appeal was delayed. Friends of the Premier believed that he had a fighting chance if he would go to the country this year, but admitted that the chance would grow slighter the longer the appeal was delayed. That Sir Wilfrid was resolved on this appeal is freely admitted by friends of the Government.

But it is now said that a change has come o'er the spirit of his dream; that, in fact, he has had night mare. The results of the elections in the Eastern and Western provinces, followed by the collapse of the Liberal party in Quebec, have convinced him of the certainty of defeat whether the appeal be made this fall or after another session of parliament, and that under the circumstances he has yielded to the entreaties of his supporters in the House and decided to allow them another year's salary before leading his forces to disaster.

Should there be, however, a good harvest this fall, it is thinkable that Sir Wilfrid, balancing the probabilities, may decide to risk an appeal to the country before the full facts, now being investigated by Judge Cassels, are dragged to the light, and other scandals possibly disclosed.

The Conservative organizations got into shape for the Quebec and Ontario elections should not be disbanded, but rather strengthened at any point of weakness which may have been revealed in the campaigns of June 8th, and be prepared for another election about November.

How are your feet? Keep them comfortable—Men's or Womens'—in a pair of our fine Boots. Prices from $1.50 to $5.00 None better we think.
W. BANFORD & SON.

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

AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System has just made an important announcement in connection with the movement of passengers from Eastern to Western Canada. Commencing June 14th, and daily thereafter, the agents of the Grand Trunk in Ontario and Quebec and connecting lines, will be able to issue all classes of tickets from Eastern to Western Canada via Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis at the lowest current fares by any route.

As the Grand Trunk Railway have a double track to Chicago from Montreal, Hamilton, Brantford, Woodstock, Ingersoll, London and other principal stations in Quebec and Ontario, and maintains a superior train service including the famous "International Limited," it is expected that many passengers will perfer to travel by way of Chicago. In addition to this advantage, the Grand Trunk now offers the choice of seven connecting lines between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, while north of St. Paul and Minneapolis, a choice of three connecting lines will be available. Many Canadians have friends and relatives residing at Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and other large American cities passed through by the new routes, who will doubtless appreciate the nportunity thus afforded of a brief visit at the stations in such cities.

All arrangements have been completed so that the baggage of passengers will be carried through the United States in bond without requiring any attention on the part of passengers, and there will be no detention or inspection of such passengers at any point in the United States.

While through cars will not at present be operated beyond Chicago, it is beleived that many passengers making so great a journey will much prefer the comfortable transfer at points like Chicago and St. Paul into freshly ventilated clean cars. The connecting lines from Chicago are credited with running some of the finest limited and other passenger trains on the American continent.

Another feature of the new route is the electrification of St. Clair Tunnel which has now been completed, and all trains are handled by electric locomotives. It will interest those who have in the past heard or imagined that under the former methods of handling trains through the tunnel there was occasionally a disagreeable odor from engine gases, to know that now under the new electrical equipment and its operation, the element of gases and smoke are entirely eliminated and that the inside of the Tunnel is as bright as day.

PRESENTATION.

The Methodist Congregation signalized the departure of the Rev. Ernest Thomas and his family at a gathering on Thursday evening. Dr. Alexander presided and spoke for the congregation in appreciation of the ministry which was closing. As a teacher and preacher, as a pastor and friend, and as a citizen, Mr. Thomas had won a place such as no other pastor here had gained. Mr. Henry R. Hammond, B.C.L., and Mr. H. Kearns spoke in a similar way and the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, who as President received Mr. Thomas into the church, referred to his high influence in the courts of the church. All conspired to express the admiration for Mrs. Thomas who is regarded by every citizen of the town as the modest mistress of the manse, and who has been accorded the affection of all classes of the community.

On behalf of the Ladies of the congregation, Mrs Drysdale then presented Mrs. Thomas with a beautiful hand-bag containing a purse which proved to be filled with ten dollar gold pieces. A peculiarly gratifying feature of the situation was found in the fact that every family in the congregation, without exception, had contributed to the success of the movement. Mrs. Jackson also from the Sunday School presented gifts to the children of the retiring pastor.

The Rev. Ernest Thomas in reply, expressed his thanks for the loving kindness. He recognized that his pronounced stand in public affairs invited criticism, but never during his four years had there been one unkind word or harsh criticism from any member of the congregation. He spoke of the efficient work which was to be expected from his successor, the Rev. B. B. Brown of Montreal.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. Fraser Watson was up from town for Sunday.

The Missionary Auxiliary met at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. A. M. Derrick of Montreal, spent Sunday at his home in Stonefield.

Mr. C. James of Lachute, was a guest of his sister, Mrs. E. F. Cooke on Sunday last.

Mrs. F. R. Douglas and her little daughter, Mildred, are home from Montreal, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. A. W. Mullan of Hudson Heights is visiting Mrs. D. M. Dewar. Miss Greig of Montreal, who has also been a guest at Meadowbrook for a couple of weeks, returned home on Monday.

DALESVILLE SCHOOL.

—:o:—

Grade IV.—Ada Morrow 1329, prize, Maggie MacArthur 1167, prize, also prize for Attendance; Ruby & Lizzie Stiverson absent.

Grade III.—Alma Dixon 1056, prize, also prizes for Arithmetic & Conduct; Ruby Vary 1051, prize; Hubert Barker 895, Annie and Jessie Silverson, George Graham, David Seale, Wilbert Titley, Alice Dixon and Maggie Vary Absent.

Grade II.—Emily Barker 788, prize; Maggie Seale 781, prize; George McCormick 779, Ella Titley 700, Charlie Graham 673, Edna Dixon 660, Ernest Cleland 585.

Grade I Sr.—Maudie Seale 405, prize; Bertha Tomalty 398, prize; M. Dixon 390, Alma and Della Marshall absent.

Grade I Jr.—Maggie Barker 320, prize; Wallace Seale 290, prize; L. Tomalty 287.

M. A. CHAMBERS,

STONEFIELD EXAMS.

Grade IV, Possible 4100, Jemima Dewar 3194, Frank Brown 2404, Janet McMeekin 1773, Mabel McMeekin 1699, Ruby Dawson 1627, Catherine Owens 1451.

Grade III Sr., Possible 2100,—Percy Dewar 1667, Edna Densmore 1503, John Barron 1338, Annie Barron 866, Gordon McMeekin 701.

Grade III Jr.,—Agatha Grace 800, John Owens 750, John Grace 734.

Grade II,—George Dewar 989, David Owens 694, Tessie Barron 633, Tessie Grace 511, Reuben Laugh ren 242.

Grade I,—Villa Innes 796, Peter Barron 813, Perrie Grace 488, Edward Brown 443, Willie Ash 319.

C. McGIBBON.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—The St. Andrews Orchestral Society rendered a programme this week at their closing concert which indicates a fine effort at raising the standard of recreation and of music in the county. As our townsman, Mr. Dumouchel, was largely instrumental in the success, may I suggest that steps be taken to secure a repitition of the concert in our own town.

ERNEST THOMAS.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

The first annual concert of the St. Andrews Orchestra took place on Tuesday evening, June 16th and was very well ottended. The programme was well assorted and gave plenty of scope for expression and execution. Considering that the orchestra have only been organized one year it speaks well for their future.

The instruments are very well balanced—perhaps a little too strong in violin sometimes. In "Meditation" by Morrison they showed careful training, also in "Gems from the Operas." Their marches and galops were played with plenty of spirit.

The singing of Miss Brophy was warmly applauded and had to be twice responded to. Prof. Baker, one of Canada's first rank flute players also performed in his own inimitable way. His runs and trills are always a wonder to the audience. A piano solo by Miss Hardy of Montreal was also much appreciated.

BIRTH.

NEILL.—At Louisa, on Monday, June 15th, 1908, a son to Mr. & Mrs. Henry J. Neill.

DEATH.

MacKINNON.—At Greece's Point, on June 2nd, 1908, Geraldine Matilda, the infant daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Archie MacKinnon, aged one month and eight days.

"There was an Angel Band in Heaven,
But it was not complete;
God took our little darling
To fill the vacant seat."

BUGGY HARNESS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 setts of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breetching, pole-straps, martingales, hame-straps and snaps.

Farmers! I have just received 15 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post-Office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

EDINA.

—:o:—

Wedding Bells are ringing!

Mr. J. G. Kennedy and mother are visiting friends in Huberdeau.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gauley spent part of last week with friends in Cambria.

A very heavy shock of earthquake was heard about four o'clock last Tuesday.

Miss Florence Gauley of Montreal, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gauley.

Mrs. R. Gray, Sr., expects to spend the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Kennedy.

Mr. A. E. Budd preached his farewell sermon to a large congregation on Sunday last.

Miss Addie Gray is attending the examinations at Lachute Academy. We wish her success.

Miss Lucy McGregor of Ogdensburg, is visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gauley.

Miss Edith Moncrieff has returned to Lachute, having spent a week with her parents, Mr. & Mrs. J. Moncrieff.

The recent visitors at Mr. William Kennedy's were Mr. & Mrs. J. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. J. Prophet and Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Tomalty.

Mr. R. Kennedy is working on the road between the old school and Edina, the money having been granted by Hon. W. A. Weir.

The Misses Ada and Florence Morrieff of Montreal, have been called home owing to the serious illness of their mother and the death of their infant brother. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones.

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.

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.

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.



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—64962, sire Rossini 48604, he by Ravachol 43259, by Oreste 30646, by Carabiz 13199. Dam Cocotte 23779, she by Lisette 44285, she by Jeannot 35958, by Rhomas 1278, by Romulus 783, 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. E. ARNOLD, Prop.
GRENVILLE, Que.

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

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

CLOTHING!

Our stock of Clothing is better and larger than ever this season.

All prices, colors, and styles.

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 15½ hands high, weight 1,000 lbs., with a four year old record of 2.21¼ without special training, and a quarter mile trial in 31.¾ 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.

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 } 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, 1903.

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 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.

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.

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.

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.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

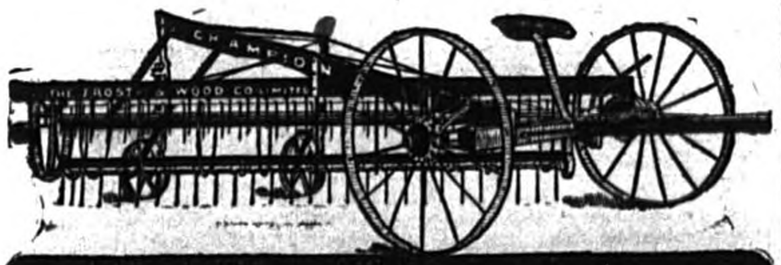
All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.



BETTER HAY PRICES

"Well-cured, half-cold," is a true hay proverb. Sweet, clean, well-dried, even-colored hay brings a high price in every market. You can shake newly cut hay and rake it all in one operation, and save the price of a sulky-rake and a tedder—if you own a

Champion Side Delivery Rake

Used in connection with the **Champion Hay Loader**

below illustrated, you have a combination that will do your haying up "to the King's taste." We can't go into detail here about these high-grade haying machines, but we have done so in our free catalogue. In it you'll find answered the questions you're most liable to ask. Capacity of Loader is easily 1 tons in ten minutes; no break-downs, either; no getting off wagon to detach loader. With the Side Delivery Rake you can shake and rake a 20-acre field easily in four hours and leave it in good shape for the loader. It works so smoothly—no threshing or hard-hitting—that it will rake clean a bean-field and not waste any. Better send for that catalogue "—and our "Farmer's Ready Reckoner," BOTH FREE. We have an agent in your vicinity who will gladly answer your questions. Call on him and ask about these two machines.



THE FROST & WOOD CO., Limited
SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA

Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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.

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.

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.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT is under direction of Madame Lalonde, and we invite you to the SPRING OPENING this month.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XIV.

In some fashion or other they had got into the little front room of No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, with Odley to swell the party, and they were all talking at once—all, that is, save Olive Varney. For her part she waited calmly and grimly while the talking went on, and wondered perhaps what they would have thought had they known the truth. Acting always on impulse, as she felt she must do at this time, she had done this thing suddenly, for a variety of reasons; only now, when it was finished, did she see the tremendous consequences which must ensue—only now did she understand what she had pledged herself to. As she stood there, listening in a dull fashion to all that was said, she remembered that one fact—that she had given the boy a hundred pounds, and that she had promised him a fortune.

She remembered all the events of the evening clearly. First, the certainty in her own mind that Victor Kelman had in some mysterious fashion secured the bag and the money; secondly, the desperate resolve to get her property back again. After that, a long period of watching and waiting, until at last she had seen him stroll jauntily down Greenways' Gardens. Her chance had come; she remembered with what trembling haste she had gone to the house where he lodged; how she had given a smiling, plausible excuse to his landlady and had been permitted to go to his room. And there—flaunting before her on a table in the very centre of the room—was the bag.

She had longed for money, lain awake nights scheming how to get it; she knew herself to be indebted to Christopher Dayne, and even to Lucy; debts which must be paid without delay. Her money was in her hands again; with that to strengthen her she could carry out what she had determined upon. The rest had been a mere matter of impulse; she had raced down Greenways' Gardens intent on getting to her room, and had been met at the door of No. 3 by the party returning from Martin Blake's studio. The money was in her hands, and she had every right to it; but she realized in a moment that she had stolen it from Victor Kelman, and that, in the eyes of everyone, she was not Olive Varney, to whom it belonged, but Aunt Phipps. There was a double impulse in the matter; to get rid of the money on the instant, in order to cheat Victor Kelman, and to suddenly enrich Christopher Dayne—not with a mere payment that should settle her debt to him, but with something substantial that should lift him, as it were, in a moment out of the little world of Greenways' Gardens.

For Olive Varney had recognized in a double sense that the boy was in the way. She had seen each growing phase of the love-story; had recognized that no mere matter of vengeance such as she planned could ever touch that romance, or spoil it. More than that, Christopher stood between Lucy Ewing and any harm that might come to her; no matter how poor he was, or how apparently helpless, he was still young and strong and full of hope. No disaster could touch the girl while he defended her; therefore he must be got rid of.

Olive Varney had been trained in a hard school—a school which laughed at love and tenderness, and saw the world only as a bitter place in which one must live until death brought release. One thing had been worshipped, and one only—money. That was a boon, because it made life easy and possible. But she had seen that it hardened men and spoiled women; it was the only weapon she knew how to use, and on the impulse of that moment she had used it.

This poor fool of a boy with his romantic dreams, was to be made apparently suddenly rich, as he had long ago expected to be. Obviously he would no longer pay any attention to such a person as Lucy Ewing, who lived in a lodging-house, and was poor and friendless. The thing was clear; this sudden apparent accession to wealth would make a vast difference to the stupid love-story. He would go way, out into the world that invited him and his fortune to make the best of it, and would forget the girl.

Prudence alone demanded that she should, while giving him a generous sum, keep something substantial for her own needs. So it happened that she gave him that hundred pounds; so it happened that she stood now, looking on a little contemptuously while he fingered the notes and talked of his good fortune. "But why did you do it, Aunt Phipps?" she heard Christopher saying at last. "Why make me believe that all the money had been lost and that you were poor also? It wasn't fair, Aunt Phipps."

"Fair enough," she retorted. "I wanted to try you—to show you what disappointment meant—before you got what was yours." She spoke bitterly, thinking perhaps of herself at that moment. "Now go out into the world—spend your money—and get all the enjoyment a young man craves. This is no place for you, Chris; you are rich, and you must see the world."

"We can think about that afterwards," said Chris slowly, his eyes on Lucy. "My world just now lies here; I ask for nothing better. You, Aunt Phipps, have given me the means—that is all. It's wonderful to think that to-night Lucy and I had made up our minds that we would face all the terrors the world might hold for us without a penny to help us; now we face the world with all the terrors gone from it. It doesn't make any difference—except that it makes matters easier."

He slipped a hand under Lucy's arm and whispered to her; she smiled back shyly at him. Olive Varney turned quickly and went out of the room.

"I hope I haven't offended her," said Chris, in some surprise. "I feel so happy that I scarcely know what to say to anyone—except to you, dear," he added, in a whisper.

"In the old days," murmured Odley plaintively, "there was one of the many that said things to me—man with a dark complexion, and a heart of the same color—who was coming into a fortune every time I gave him his bill. He got impatient at last about it, and went to look for it—and never came back—after all the things he'd said to me, too."

Olive Varney had gone to her room, she had played the big card, and, so far as she could see at the moment, had lost. So far from spoiling that romance, she had but hastened its completion. Bitterly she told herself that for the second time she had, in some perverse fashion, brought the lovers more closely together. The first, because she had declared the boy's dreams to be useless, and so had roused the girl's pity for him; the second, by putting in his hands that which gave him a practical assurance of the certainty of his future. Olive Varney had failed in every direction.

All night long in uneasy dreams it seemed as though the shadow of that stern father who had dominated her childhood hovered over her—a shadowy presence, reminding her of her failure. All night long through her dreams there sang the burden of that vow she had learned so long ago, and had tried to hold so sternly before her. Waking, she thought bitterly of the obvious fact that she, who had crept into the place to wreck the life of this young girl, was the one being sleeping under that roof then who had done most to bring happiness to Lucy Ewing. If anyone had been remembered in the prayers of those at No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, that night, it was surely Aunt Phipps.

She came down late to breakfast; she had no desire to meet Chris or anyone else until she had had time to formulate some plan in her mind. Odley waited upon her; and waited with a new sense of the superiority of Aunt Phipps; people who could, like conjurors, produce bundles of notes at a moment's notice were certainly to be respected. Odley's ideas of humanity had been formed from people who never produced money at all if they could possibly avoid it. She even went so far as to suggest the procuring of some rare delicacy from some shop in the neighborhood; Aunt Phipps was a person to be pampered.

Olive, however, declined everything, including what was already on the table. She was sitting, moodily enough, before her untasted breakfast when Odley announced a visitor, and, stepping back, allowed that visitor to enter. It was Mr. Victor Kelman, and he came in as blandly and smilingly as ever. He waited until the door was closed before speaking; and then his remark was characteristic.

"Naughty—naughty!" he exclaimed, wagging a finger at her playfully. "Did it wait about in the dark until its friend's back was turned, and then creep up like the wicked woman in the plays, and steal its bank notes? I wonder, now," he went on, dropping into a chair, and changing his tone, "I really wonder how the deuce you found out I'd got it."

"Never mind that; it was one too many for you. You should know Olive Varney well enough by this time to know that anyone of your capacity is scarcely likely to beat her. You, my friend, simply acted as a tool; you saved me a journey into the country, and you very kindly secured my property for me."

"Suppose I say that Aunt Phipps has stolen my money?"

"You won't do that, because you wouldn't be believed," she retorted. "Besides—suppose I came to life, and proved that you, by false representations, had stolen what was mine—eh?"

"Well, cry quits," said Victor, with a laugh. "But, my dear—why give it to the boy?"

"Because I was a fool," she exclaimed bitterly. "Because I thought that that might drive the two of them apart—the lovers, I mean. I thought I might pretend that the boy was rich—drive him on into extravagance—ruin him, if need be. I can only touch her through him—and I've failed again."

"Oh, you women—why will you be so impulsive?" exclaimed Victor, with a sigh. "One hundred of the best gone—and nothing to show for it. He'll ride about in cabs, and he'll have a dinner or two—and he'll ask for more; that's about all that will happen, if I know anything of young men. Why didn't you consult me?"

"You were not to be trusted; you had simply secured the money for yourself. Now leave me; I'll fight this thing out for myself," she added. "Even you, who profess to love me, are willing enough to turn against me if you get the chance. As I say, I'll fight it out alone; I'll ask no help from anyone. Not a word—go."

Mr. Victor Kelman took a turn or two in Greenways' Gardens, and then lounged for a time on the seat under the trees. Seeing, presently, Olive Varney go out, he leisurely made his way back to No. 3, and desired a little private conversation with Odley. On Odley showing him into a little back room he suddenly closed the door, put his back to it, and faced that astonished woman.

"I want only five minutes with you," he said, "but it must be the most vital five minutes of your life. Tell me—this Miss Lucy Ewing—has she any friends except yourself?"

"No one in the world, sir," said Odley, breathing heavily, and with a hand on her ample bosom. "Oh, sir, tell me what's the matter."

"My dear Miss Odley—nothing at present. Far be it from me to interfere in such a matter," he went on, earnestly, "but I am looking into the future, as you yourself must look, as a woman of experience—large experience. I am no man of the world—with a comfortable income,"—he coughed and frowned—"but I know what the world is. You have been more than a mother to this friendless girl—(pray pardon me; I cannot speak of such a thing without emotion)—and you must guard her now. Are you going to let her marry this young man?"

"They love each other, sir," said Odley feebly.

"Ah, my good woman, you who understand so well what love is," exclaimed Victor, in a tearful voice, "you should know better than that. You, with your experience, should at least understand that although this girl—ble s her sweet face!—loves him with a love given only once in a lifetime, his feeling for her is a very different one. Only this morning I have seen him; he has spoken to me lightly enough about the matter. Yesterday, when the world was dark, it was all right for him to turn to her, to-day the world calls him, and he requires no consolation. But I will say no more."

"Indeed, sir, I beg you will," exclaimed Odley, with a white face. "I've had the child in my arms, so to speak, since she was a baby; fought the world for her, and kept off all the hard knocks we women have to take. She's young—she doesn't understand men. But Odley won't fail her; Odley will stand between her and the world to the end. I'm grateful to you, sir," said the old woman, furtively dabbing at her eyes with a corner of her apron, "although I did hope it might have been different. It'll break her heart, poor dear."

"My dear Miss Odley—better to break a heart than break a life," said Victor, with a sigh. "I will not repeat to you what this young man said to me this morning; suffice it that he suggested that, having promised the girl he would marry her when he was poor, he must, of course, keep his word. I almost struck him," exclaimed Victor, shaking a fist at the remembrance of that wholly imaginary interview—"I did indeed."

"If anyone thinks," said Odley, drawing herself up proudly, "that they're going to take my dearie because they must, they're mistaken. There's never been anyone happier than she's been with me these many years, before ever anyone came in from outside Greenways' Gardens into our lives. We'll end that; they shall keep their money and keep their love, so that they leave us alone. And we'll end it to-day."

"You won't mention, of course, that I said anything about it?" suggested Victor nervously.

"No, sir; I'll manage it by myself," said Odley quietly.

However confident Odley might be in her own mind as to her power of managing it the thing looked difficult enough when she came to think it over quietly. She knew that at all costs the child she loved must be saved from any disaster; and she trusted in her superior wisdom to show her that this was a threatened disaster and must be averted at all hazards. For the first time in her straight, clean, fine life she decided to lie, and she lied cheerfully.

She sought Christopher Dayne that night in his rooms, immediately after his return to the house. He was in high spirits, and boisterously addressed her directly she entered.

"Well, dear old Odley"—he began; but she checked him quickly.

"I'll thank you, Mr. Dayne, not to speak to me like that," she said. "You've only got to listen to me for a few minutes and then you can decide what to do."

In some amazement Chris listened. Odley did not mince matters. She told him that she had discovered something concerning his real character; that she was the only protector the girl had, and meant to stand, as she had said before, between her and the world. It would be impossible to set down all that she said; suffice it that, her darling having been menaced, a new Odley had been aroused. She stopped for nothing.

"That will do, thank you," said Chris at last, in a low voice. "I won't argue the matter with you; you have been totally misinformed, but that does not concern me. I will see Miss Ewing at once."

"You will not," retorted Odley, with a grim shake of the head. "If you're coward enough to say you must, and to insist, I can't stop you; but she doesn't want to see you." Odley gulped down that, but she was fighting in a good cause. "If you've any pity for her, do what she wishes, and go away; take your money, and leave us in peace. Miss Lucy wanted me to say you"—Odley gulped again, but looked more desperate than ever—"and to say that she does not wish ever to see you again."

"Very good," said Chris slowly. "You need not think that I shall trouble her. I'll get a cab and take my things at once—to-night."

(To be Continued.)

WISDOM IN SCRAPS.

Being sensitive is easier than being sensible.

Some people put all their energy into a smile.

Backing horses will seldom push a man to the front.

Formerly the play was the thing; now it is the receipts.

Many a man's early training has kept him from succeeding.

Give a boy a small pin, and soon both will be on mischief bent.

It is better to pat yourself on the back than to kick yourself.

It is hard to distinguish the flatterer from the true admirer.

Try to deserve the good opinion of those who think well of you.

A woman's love is a paradox; you can't keep it unless you return it.

Some of us are too clever to be good, while others are too good to be clever.

The disgrace of poverty is usually overshadowed by the discomfort.

Many a man has been sentenced to hard labor for life simply for kissing a woman.

The longer a woman knows a man, the less she cares about her personal appearance when with him.

Character is what you are; reputation is what people think you are.

The Professor—"I want you children to go to my lecture to-night." Robert—"Couldn't you whip us instead, just this once, papa?"

A WITCH DOCTOR'S WORK

CAUSED UPRISING AGAINST BRITISH IN EAST AFRICA.

Medicine to Avert Wounds—Was Intended to Render Weapons of British Useless.

Full details of the operations which have recently been concluded in the East African protectorate against a number of clans of the Kisii people, who were in open revolt, have been published.

The movement originated with a witch doctor, who preached an anti-European war, and affairs were brought to a head by the attempted assassination of the British resident, Mr. Northcote, and the murder of several British subjects, including policemen, traders and porters.

The theatre of operations was in that part of the protectorate bordering on the shores of the Victoria Nyanza. For many years the Kisii have terrorized surrounding tribes by frequent and successful raids. They are divided into seven sections, each independent of the other, and there is such hostility among the various clans that the men of one section cannot trust themselves within the sphere of another clan, so that intercourse is only carried on through women, who act as envoys.

MEDICINE AGAINST GUNFIRE.

The attempt on the life of the British commissioner had been instigated by a witch woman of the Kitutu clan, who compounded medicine which was to prove efficacious against European weapons. By her arts she convinced the people that with the disappearance of Mr. Northcote, Europeans would be cleared out of the country. To her influence, doubtless, is to be attributed the fact that the enemy seemed but little impressed by Maxim fire.

Mr. Northcote had the narrowest possible escape, for as he rode on his mule in the vicinity of the new station, his assailant, who lay concealed in the grass, stabbed him from behind with a spear, the blade of which entered the middle of the back, but luckily glanced on a rib and came out of his side. The wounded officer, who has since recovered, was conveyed to the station, where the guard of sixty armed police fortified themselves against the surrounding tribesmen and awaited succor.

Immediately this and the other outrage became known, armed police were despatched from Kisumu and Karungo, while a force of King's African rifles was sent from Lumbwa to relieve the garrison, and at the same time 300 men of the Third Battalion King's African rifles, under the command of the officer commanding the protectorate troops, were hurried to the scene of the revolt.

WITCH WOMAN FLEES.

After three days' marching through hostile country, during which the tribesmen were punished severely, it was learned that the witch woman had fled for protection to Ndube's people, and it became necessary to penetrate the latter's country. The tribesmen displayed every sign of hostility, but the venerable chief Ndube, wearing shabby European clothes and a Cawnpore helmet, came forward unarmed, and declared that he and his people were friendly. Meanwhile the flanking columns were having arduous experiences. On the following day Ndube personally conducted the column in his village, where signs of good will were exhibited on all sides, and the troops remained in camp for three days.

This brief and successful expedition will open up a portion of the protectorate as remarkable for the density of its population as for the richness of its soil.

COMPULSORY PLUCK.

The colonel of a crack cavalry regiment was impressed with the efficiency of a certain volunteer infantry division during some recent manoevres, and in order to test their courage suggested to their leader that they should face a charge made by his men.

The officer in command consented, and drew his men up in the required position to face the ordeal.

Hitherto, the courage of the foot regiment had remained unquestioned; but when they saw the cavalry thundering down upon them and almost on top of them, they turned and fled in a most disorderly manner, save one man, who remained steadfast on bended knee and with fixed bayonet.

By a dexterous movement the cavalry charge was brought to a termination within a foot or so of the hero, and their commander, approaching the valiant one, said:

"Bravo! You are the bravest man in the regiment, and worth all the rest of them put together. But tell me—why didn't you fly with the others?"

"So I should have done," said the hero, "but my foot got stuck in a hole."

LEADING UP TO IT.

Young Hopeful—"Papa, it worries me awful to think how much trouble I give mamma."

Papa—"She hasn't complained."

"No, she's very patient. But she often sends me to the stores for things, and the stores are a good way off, and I know she gets cross waitin', when she's in a hurry."

"Not often, I fancy."

"Oh, she's 'most always in a hurry. She gets everything all ready for baking, an' finds at the last minute she hasn't any yeast; or she gets a puddin' all mixed, and finds she hasn't any nutmeg or something; an' then she's in an' awful stew, 'cause the oven is all ready, and may be company comin'; and I can't run a very long distance, you know, and I feel awful sorry for poor mamma."

"Humph! Well, what can we do about it?"

"I was thinkin' you might get me a bicycle."

SHE SHOULDN'T KNOW.

You seldom see a man so honest that he says to his wife: "Where did I leave my hat?"

He usually says: "Where did you put it?"

The Farm

WE NEED PURE, NOT RICH MILK.

Milk is in such general use as a food that the question of its purity is always an important one. Milk is one of the best healthful and economical articles of diet and contains much nourishment. It is a real necessity and therefore every means ought to be taken to guard against adulteration. Let milk be pure and clean from healthy cows, do not allow anything to be taken from the milk, nor anything to be added, and you have an ideal food of much value. But why should a standard be fixed, a standard higher in fat contents than much pure milk contains? Why should milk that contains the most fat be accounted the best? A rich milk in fat is less easily digested and absorbed than a milk in which the fat percentage is low. The other constituents in milk, those valuable proteid ingredients which go to the building up of the tissues, the prime property of any food, are the most important. Milk with low fat contents agrees best with infants, children and invalids. The human milk is the ideal milk for the young, it is a perfect food, and the milk that is nearest in composition to this is the one best suited for use in all families where there are children. Now this milk has a low percentage of fat, and if a higher standard were applied to the mother's milk it would have to be rejected. Rich milk often causes more or less disturbance in children, and if fed in excess, often ends seriously.

Experiments have conclusively demonstrated the fact that the young of all animals do better on milk of low fat contents than on rich milk. All farmers know now that they can raise calves, and good calves too, with milk with little fat in it, and even upon skim milk. It is a well-known fact that some cows give such rich milk they cannot suckle their calves; the calves will sicken and die unless given milk of less richness.

Experiments with young pigs have been conducted by Mr. C. L. Beach. He fed separate lots of pigs with shim milk, milk poor in fat and milk rich in fat, respectively. During the first 40 days the skim milk pair gained 62 lbs., the poor in fat pair 54,8 lbs., and the rich in fat pair 42.2 lbs. The next 10 days the gain for each pair was 22 lbs., 20 1-2 lbs. and 3 1-2 lbs., respectively. The next 10 days results were 20 lbs. gain, 21 lbs. gain and 6 lbs. loss respectively. After slaughter the pigs fed skim and low fat milk gave better meat and bone than those fed rich milk. The same result he demonstrated on other animals; calves fed on low fat milk gained more and grew faster and were healthier than those fed richer milk. There are of course cases of illness and some other exceptions where fat is needed in the system, and in such cases the fat is better taken in milk, and then milk rich in fat is the best.

But is it reasonable, is it wise, is it necessary, for the protection of the public health to place a bar on pure milk with low fat contents when all experience proves that such milk is a well-balanced ration—that it is easy of digestion and assimilation—that its tissue building and growth-producing qualities are ahead of milk richer in fat?—D. Robertson, M.D., Milton, Ont.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Think about the horses when harrowing. It is hard work for them, as well as for you. Let them stop, especially when they are not well hardened to business.

No tax on dogs can ever make up for the damage done to sheep which have been chased by them. Not only those that are bitten are affected; the whole herd is injured and will not recover for months, if ever.

It is not watering horses when they are warm that does the harm, it is the chilling that may come afterwards. If we give a warm horse a reasonable amount of water and keep him going so that he perspires freely, no harm will come to him. A little and often is a good rule.

If a man keeps sheep for money—which is what we are all working for—he should have things arranged as conveniently as possible. He should have racks so the sheep will get what is given them. Some men feed in such a manner that they may see how much the sheep will tramp in the mud, on the ground, or in the manure, if fed in the stable.

If we succeed in the poultry business we must pay careful heed to little things. A hen has her nature, and it is as strong with her as the nature of an ox. Her instincts must be regarded. We are too much like the Hindoos who piously cross themselves and pray that they be delivered from the heresy of wishing to know more than their fathers. We had better see what diamonds we can find on our own farms than to be looking to the great West.

A BOAT RACE IN THE EAST.

Create as Much Excitement as Races in This Country.

The American and the British university crews are not the only crack oarsmen who send their racing craft shooting through the water to the cheers of a watching, excited throng. The Burmese boat-races on the Irrawaddy are no less worth watching than those of the Thames or Hudson. Sir James Scott gives a description of one of these events in his book on Burma.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the sun still beats fiercely on the mile-and-a-half stretch of river above and below My-an-oung. The whole population of the town is out, and excited family parties from scores of villages about are gathered on the banks of the Irrawaddy. Girls wearing the brightest of silk handkerchiefs, young men scrupulous as to the set of their turbans, and staid old men and women all crowd together in bustle, excitement and anticipation.

October has come, and with it the time for boat-racing. My-an-oung has challenged Thokn-kna, the hitherto unconquered champions of the low country.

The goal of a Burmese boat-race is a curious affair. At the point of finish a boat is anchored in the stream. A long bamboo stretches across its bows, and through this is run a rattan which projects a few inches from its mouth. Each of the boats has its own side on which to pass, and as it rushes by, the bow oarsman drops his oar, rises, snatches at the rattan, and pulls out the long cane. Sometimes both get it at the same time; then the boats upset, but the bowsman who has presence of mind to stick to the rattan wins.

In this particular race one boat, that of My-an-oung, is decorated with the figure of a peacock; its rival bears the sign of three fair flowers. The crew of the former is young, a fine, strong lot. The other crew is older, with muscles of steel. The boats are fifty feet long, but draw only a few inches of water.

The boats take their places and a hush falls on the crowd. It is necessary to propitiate the guardian spirits of the river with votive offerings. In the stern of each boat crouches a man, holding a bunch of plantains, cooked rice, flowers and betel for the water gods. This is a precaution which must not be omitted, or there is no knowing what disaster may befall.

Now the boats start and the bustle and din begin once more. Everybody is talking and shouting. The Peacock gains. The trainer of the Three Fair Flowers lets out a yell, and that boat spurts ahead of its rival. The people of My-an-oung are in despair. Old women tear their scanty hair, girls rush to the water's edge, and the young men and boys rush into the river up to their necks.

Oo-ohn, the old trainer of the Peacock, shaking as if in palsy, shrieks, "Yonk-kya!" The crew quicken their stroke and the boat shoots toward the goal. Both bows throw down their paddles at the same time and catch at the rattan. The Peacock's man comes up triumphant, bearing the long cane, and My-an-oung is happy. The great boat-race is over and the Peacock has won.

"Did you hear about the defacement of Skinner's tombstone?" "No. What was it?" "Someone added the word 'friends' to the epitaph." "What was the epitaph?" "He did his best friends.'"

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises

IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light

Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance. Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

PRINTERS

A CAMPBELL PRESS

TWO REVOLUTION

43x56 inch bed, cost $2,500,

Will be Sold for $400 Cash

In order to make room for larger and faster machines. It is in good running order, as it has just been thoroughly overhauled by a competent machinist.

The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited

73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

LEGEND of the DAISY and the TOADSTOOL

FAIRY VIVIAN was vexed—that is, as vexed as a good fairy possibly could be. But it was because Fairy Vivian was so very, very good that she was vexed. You see, she longed to be out in the great, wide world, doing good to people far and near; while her majesty, Queen of the Fairies, had decreed that Vivian must remain in the pretty forest. The wood was a pleasant dwelling place for any sprite, it is true, yet the animals and birds who were the sole inhabitants thereof thrived without having to depend upon her for protection or care. Only upon rare occasions was her intervention necessary, and then only to gently chide some of the squirrels or birdies who disturbed the peace of her forest kingdom by continual scolding.

Bending sadly over a little brook that murmured and rippled on its way between mossy banks, the fairy gave way



THEY PLUCKED DAISIES AND TOADSTOOLS FOR UMBRELLAS

to her mournful thoughts, when a rustling of leaves caused her to turn her head. She started to behold an aged peasant woman confronting her.

"What do you here, granny?" demanded Vivian.

"I am tired and weary, gracious fairy," mumbled the old woman, "and I come to escape the noise and strife of the world beyond. "I would spend the rest of my days in this quiet forest."

Vivian shook her head as she replied, "Nay, my good woman, the Queen of the Fairies commands that none but birds and beasts and trees and flowers live within these domains."

"Then change me into a bird or a beast or a flower!" tearfully pleaded the aged peasant.

So annoyed was Fairy Vivian at what she believed to be a most foolish request that she responded, somewhat tartly:

"Very well, granny; which shall it be—a rose or a cabbage?"

"I would like to be both a rosebush and a cabbage," said the woman, with deep gravity.

Nothing more than a wave of the fairy wand was necessary to change granny into a beautiful rosebush and a flourishing cabbage. But Fairy Vivian was not content with this. Now that the old woman had disappeared she felt lonelier than before. So from the rosebush she made appear a troop of tiny girl sprites, and from the cabbage a like number of boy elves. Boys and girls joined hands and ran merrily away in the forest to play, while Vivian smiled after them.

Shortly, however, there came a violent rainstorm. The little folk ran in terror to hide themselves within the shelter of a friendly rock, whence one of the elves came when the rain had passed, and begged of the fairy:

"Your Most Royal Highness, will you not be kind enough to provide us with umbrellas so that we may weather the next storm without seeking such nasty hiding places?"

"Most certainly," laughed the fairy. And immediately she created two new kinds of flowers—the daisies and the toadstools. Thereafter, when the rains fell, each little girl sprite plucked a daisy, and each little boy elf a toadstool. With these for umbrellas, not a whit cared they whether skies were bright or dark. Their frolics continued, just the same. And when the daisy or the toadstool umbrellas wore out, there was no cause for worriment. Were not millions and millions of new ones to be had merely for the plucking?

SKINNY'S DISCOVERY



"A PILE OF ROCKS, MOSSGROWN AND COVERED WITH FERNS"

"YUH can't tell me it's swimmin' 'scursions that's made them doggoned 'Pirates' so mighty scarce of late," contested Captain Billy, stubbornly. "I say it's because they've got a new hidin' place, an' they've been keepin' close an' secret so's we won't find it out."

Lieutenant Skinny wiggled his ears thoughtfully. Skinny was a funny fellow; he could twist his scalp, his eyebrows and his ears 'most any way he pleased; he could put his fingers in all sorts of positions, 'cause he was double-jointed, and he'd had his appendix cut out—all of which made him proud, and justly, too. When the wiggling had ceased, showing that Skinny had thoroughly weighed the matter, there came the words:

"I don't know but what you're right, Billy. Well, all we got to do is to hunt out their den, just as we did at 'Pirates' Cove,' and every other place they've ever had."

"We'll find 'em all right," chorused Jack Warner and Joe Stanton. The other bandits nodded their approval.

"Then see here, fellers," announced Captain Billy Mumford, brandishing his fist impressively in the air, "every 'Bloody Robber' must henceforth an' forev'rmore do his awfulest till we find where these skulkin' 'Pirates' is keepin' themselves. Let us to our work, men!"

Billy had borrowed "Let us to our work" from Bill Kane; but, although it sounded mighty fine, it didn't cause any of the "Robbers" to quicken their pace toward the schoolroom, where the "work" awaited them.

There was no "meeting or anything" after school; therefore, Skinny sought to forget his tribulations in school that day by taking a stroll in the woods. He went down the Pike at a dogtrot, skirted Pete Brownlee's barn, cut across Rocky Lot, and in a jiffy had arrived at the fence that lay outside Noble's Woods.

Soon he was cooling himself beneath the lofty trees. Then, tiring of inaction, he made his way through underbrush and the less frequented parts of the woods, where the boys rarely went, except on "berryin'" expeditions.

Skinny stooped to dislodge a piece of bark from a rotting stump nearby, in order that he might try his marksmanship on a noisy woodpecker, when a sound came to his ears that made him dodge quickly behind a tree. Captain Mike Flannigan, of the "Bloody Pirates," had a voice that could be recognized anywhere—and if that wasn't Mike talking Skinny decided that he would eat his new straw hat, brim and all.

Through careful investigation, Skinny discovered that the sound had come from an immense pile of rocks, mossgrown and covered with ferns and underbrush. He had learned enough. Carefully retracing his steps, he made his way out of the wood, and went flying down the road.

Billy Mumford was pitching horseshoes with Bill Brandt when Skinny arrived, winded and excited. You may know that the news was received with interest; in fact, with so much interest that the whole band of "Robbers" were quickly summoned to Warner's hayloft, where, after animated conversation, Captain Billy issued these final instructions:

"Tomorrow, when all them 'Pirates' is away at their baseball game, I want every 'Robber' to report at the stone-crusher by the woods—and then there'll be somethin' doin.'"

There really was "something doin'." In a body the "Robbers" proceeded to the stone pile in the woods. They found a vast cavern had been hollowed, where was every sign of their enemy's occupancy. It did not take long to completely demolish the den, after which the "Robbers" came away joyful, feeling that they had done a good day's work.

But the "Pirates" weren't so joyful when they learned of the destruction of their secret cave, nor did they appreciate the labor of their rivals, if one might judge by Mike Flannigan's remarks. As may be supposed, schemes for revenge were quickly hatched, but, as Captain Billy defiantly remarked: "Let 'em come on; us 'Robbers' is ready for 'em, any ol' time."

ADVICE.

Bring up a boy in the way he should throw, and when he gets older you won't have to pay for his broken windows.

SEE?

Not only is it less work but it is more fun to watch your neighbor's garden fail than your own.

Under the Spell of a Mummy Sorcerer



THE TWINS, TO ESCAPE THE BATTLING MONSTERS, FLED TOWARD THE SEA.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

THE twins, Ray and Raymond, visit the natural history museum to inspect a fossil collection. They are locked in. During the night a mummy high priest of the Egyptians appears before them and in great anger sends them back thousands and thousands of years to live with the animals whose bones they have been examining. "Dacky," the curious toothed bird, proves friendly. He promises to be their guide; invites them to climb upon his back, and flies away with them upon a tour of sightseeing.

Chapter III

BEFRIENDED BY "DACKY."

"THIS beats all the airships that ever happened, doesn't it?" shouted Raymond in his sister's ear, as he felt the wind rush past him.

Ray, however, was too busy holding on to make response. In truth, she was rather frightened at the way "Dacky" sped forward, cleaving the air with powerful strokes of his giant wings.

The huge bird directed his flight high above the earth. But, presently, he descried a tiny speck below him; thereupon he began a descent so rapid that it almost took away the breath of the travelers upon his back. They alighted near a strange toothed bird, somewhat resembling "Dacky."

"This is my cousin, Sammy Archeopteryx," said Dacky, politely introducing the remarkable bird.

"His last name's awful," muttered Raymond under his breath, "but I suppose it'll be all right to call him Sammy."

Sammy opened his mouth in a grin not quite so formidable as that of Dacky. I was just going to attend a meeting we toothed birds are to hold yonder in the hollow, and if you care to be my guests for a time I shall be happy to escort you thither."

"We'd be delighted!" exclaimed the twins in chorus, while Ray added to herself:

"What extremely elegant manners Sammy What's-his-name has!"

Picking their way over the marshy ground, avoiding ponds of stagnant water by circuitous routes, at length the council place of the toothed birds was reached. And what a gathering it was! The birds assembled were quite as funny as their names. You can imagine, then, how funny they must have been to the twins, when, in proper order, they were introduced as Tommy Ichthyornis, Bob Rhamphorynchus, Teddy Hesperornis and by other names just as bad. Dacky told Raymond confidentially, however, that they were known as "Icky," "Rinky" and "Hesper." This relieved Raymond greatly, for he knew positively he couldn't pronounce the names Sammy told him. He would need as many teeth and as big a jaw as Dacky to do that.

"But why don't you make us acquainted with those birds over there?" whispered Ray to Sammy, pointing to a small group of birds who had no teeth and who were looking scornfully at those who had.

Sammy snapped his jaws together wickedly. "Huh! they aren't worth knowing, I assure you," said he; "it's only certain worthless members of the Dodo family, with Mike Aepyornis, Jim Natornis and Bill Diornis."

Further conversation was interrupted by Icky strutting to the center of the circle that had been formed.

"Fellow-toothed birds," said he, "we are assembled this day to discuss plans of revenge toward those who have insulted us."

Here he looked toward the disdainful group of "untoothed" birds, who stood aloof. All the other toothed birds followed their leader's example, uttering weird shrieks of defiance and hatred. At this the dodos and their comrades haughtily turned their backs upon the meeting and pretended to be looking away in the distant horizon.

"I say we've been insulted," screamed the now thoroughly enraged leader, "by those who are jealous of our superior attainments. These wretches, these know-nothings, have actually dared say that, inasmuch as we have teeth and finely shaped bills, we are neither beast nor reptile nor bird, but a mixture of both. Yes, 'mixture' is the exact word they used!"

"And so you are," piped Rufus Dodo from afar, showing that the dodos were interested in spite of their assumed indifference.

So infuriated were the toothed birds at these words that they prepared to rush upon their insulters, when there came a sound of great floundering and splashing in the marsh, then a scrambling over ground, as two immense creatures came into view, battling one with the other. One of the animals had a head like a turtle, and he was covered with horny plates, an upright, bristling ridge running down his back. The other possessed a snakelike head, a long, serpentine neck and a huge body covered with thick hide. Together these horrible creatures tussled, uttering short grunts and wheezes and rolling over and over with a force that shook the ground.

Already the birds—toothed and "untoothed"—were in flight. The twins sped toward the sea margin nearby. As they ran they heard Dacky screaming in their ears:

"Quick, for your lives! Ben Stegosaurus and Joe Brontosaurus are fighting again."



THEY MEET SAMMY

Truly, the beasts were even more terrible than their names. Ray and Raymond needed no warning to spur them on. But when they reached the sea they were filled with dismay. No further could they go in that direction, nor could they think which way to turn. Dacky was nowhere in sight. Just then an immense, crocodile-like snout poked itself above the surface of the water. At first the twins' impulse was to rush away as fast as possible from this frightful inhabitant of the sea, but the merry t. . kle in the creature's eyes reassured them. Neither was the voice unpleasant that said to them:

"I peeped out of the water a . saw Dacky run away from you, my children. He ought to be ashamed of himself for deserting you in such a manner. But don't be afraid. Come with me, and I shall take the best of care of you. I am a nice, merry fellow—the 'jovial seaglodon' they call me—but if the name's too hard for you, call me just 'Zoogy.' I think I like 'Zoogy' better, anyway."

It certainly was very, very kind of Zoogy. The twins appreciated his goodness ever so much. They already felt greatly comforted. And as Zoogy swam out into the ocean he was as careful as he could be to keep his back, where the twins were perched, high above the water.

Many wonders of the deep had Zoogy promised to show them. He was as good as his word, for not far had they progressed when the twins saw a mighty struggle between two monsters whom Zoogy called Tim Ichthyosaurus and Dick Plesiosaurus.

"There's going to be lots of trouble around here very shortly," observed Zoogy, "because Tim and Dick will soon have more to do than fight among themselves. Do you see that host swimming toward us?"

Ray and Raymond looked over the water as far as their eyes could reach. Before long they saw what appeared to be an army of monsters approaching through the sea.

Zoogy laughed in glee. "You're going to witness the greatest battle of your life," said he.



"THERE'S GOING TO BE LOTS OF TROUBLE AROUND HERE VERY SHORTLY,' OBSERVED ZOOGY."

Animals in Harness

YOU who are accustomed to think of the horse as the only animal in harness, will be astonished if you study the subject further. Of course, you know that reindeer draw sledges in the Far North; and that dogs are employed for similar purposes in some countries; that elephants, bullocks and goats are frequently used as beasts of burden. But it may surprise you to learn that in the German settlement of Andheim, southern California, ostriches are trained to draw light vehicles.

One may now buy in British East Africa any number of zebras, which can readily be trained to the use of bit and bridle. The zebra is very strong, a fast trotter and less liable to disease than the horse.

Perhaps the oddest animal in harness is a wild boar, driven by a French peasant. This animal, now three years old, draws a little three-wheeled cart. No bit can be used, so the reins are attached to the teeth of the boar.

TREASURE within an EGGSHELL

MOTHER GRETCHEN shrank back affrightedly, but before the ferocious wolf could leap upon her there came a scurrying of feet from behind and a form passed her, launching itself upon the terrible beast. A flash of steel, and the wolf had fallen—slain by the dagger of brave Julian.

"How can I thank you, my courageous man!" gasped Mother Gretchen.

The rough countryman responded modestly, "It was nothing, mother. I am only glad to have been in your neighborhood."

"Oh, yes, but it was something," protested the old woman, "and I shall see that you do not lack the reward you deserve. Here is an egg, which you must guard as your chiefest treasure. Three years from this very day, break the shell and you shall find compensation. This I swear."

Julian bowed clumsily, muttered his thanks, and continued on his way toward his little farm.

When the peasant told his friends of what had happened they bade him rejoice.

"Mother Gretchen is a very wise old woman," said they. "Some say she is a witch; but howsoever that may be, it is well known that she has never told a lie. Never has she broken her promise. You may well be grateful for the opportunity which enabled you to save the life of such a powerful sorceress."

Long and deeply Julian pondered over these words. Then he came to the conclusion:

"If I am to gain great wealth, or other honors are to fall upon me, I must be preparing for them."

Thereupon Julian, who had heretofore been somewhat of an idle fellow, dili-



"A FLASH OF STEEL"

gently set about improving himself and his condition. By day he plowed his fields and worked elsewhere about the little farm with intense zeal; by night he pored over books and did his utmost to acquire learning.

Soon the people began to observe a great change in Julian. So well had he applied himself to labor that he had accumulated much wealth. His possessions were now greater than those of any man thereabouts. So well had he applied himself to study that he was the peer of any in knowledge. Thus it came about that honors were heaped upon him. He married the daughter of a nobleman, and with the powerful influence thus gained became Governor of the province.

The three years had passed. Daily the anticipation of Julian had grown, as he looked forward to the time when he could break his precious egg. The day had now arrived. Summoning all his friends, and with all possible ceremony, Julian broke the egg. It was empty!

In bitter disappointment the Governor had old Mother Gretchen brought before him.

"Did you not say," said he, reproachfully, "that my egg should gain for me a treasure?"

"And has it not brought you many treasures?" replied the old woman. "But for it you would not be rich now or powerful or learned. You would still be living on your little farm, poorer than ever, and perhaps just as ignorant. Do you not owe everything—even your beautiful wife—indeed, your every happiness, to this eggshell?"

Julian smiled understandingly. "Mother, you are right," said he; "and I thank you with all my heart for your gift—a gift more precious than mortal ever before received."

STARVING GENTLEWOMEN.

Daughter of a Baronet Who Sold Shoestrings on London Streets.

Extraordinary cases of starving gentlewomen have come to light in England, such as superannuated governesses, widows of improvident husbands and those who in the days of their youth were able to make quite a comfortable income as clerks or otherwise, says the Quiver.

By gradual stages representatives of all these types have sunk lower and lower and sometimes, having sought forgetfulness in drink, have come to the lowest grade before drifting into the shelter of the institute.

Here was, for instance, a wretched looking creature, but with unmistakable signs of having once been "a lady," whose only source of income lay in her handful of boot laces which she sold to mechanics in their midday rest. She proved to be the daughter of a baronet, whose marriage had displeased her family.

Estranged from her relatives by the quarrel of early life, she had too much pride to reveal to them the poverty by which she had of late been overtaken; but, absolutely miserable, she crept about the mean streets of our vast city as successfully hidden as if living in another hemisphere, far from the gorgeous mansion, the carriages and the servants which once were hers by right of birth.

He who hath a strenuous wife will never live the simple life.

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,

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in alluminum to suit stoves



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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 810

IN RE

The vacant estate of the late dame Herminie Lefebvre, in her lifetime, of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, said district. All parties interested in the said vacant estate are hereby ordered to be and appear at St. Scholastique, said district at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 29th of said June, instant, then and there to give their advice upon the necessity of causing to be sold an immoveable depending of the said estate and known on the official plan and book of reference, for the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, in the said county of Terrebonne, under the numbers 541, 546, 547, 548, and part of 550.

Ste. Scholastique, this third day of June, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary, S.C.

LOUIS G. GOYETTE, Notary.

38 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

PILGRIMAGE — TO — St-Anne De Beaupre

Saturday, June 20, 08

Under the patronage of His Grace Archbishop J. T. Duhamel.

Return Tickets from Ottawa 4.50

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

With the privilege of stopping at whatever station desired by the Pilgrims on the return trip.

Tickets good to return until June 29th, 1908.

Special Train from Union, 6.00 a.m., via the North Shore, stopping at all intermediate stations to Pointe au Chene inclusive.

Stations	Adults	Departure
From Calumet by Regular train.		
Calumet	3.65	6.00 a.m.
Greenville	3.55	6.05 "
Staynerville	3.50	6.22 "
Lachute	3.50	6.35 "
St. Hermas	3.45	6.46 "
Ste. Scholastique	3.35	6.55 "
St. Augustin	3.25	7.05 "
Ste. Therese	3.00	7.25 "

RETURN TRIP

FIRST TRAIN—Leave St. Anne on Sunday, June 21st, at 10.00 a.m., will run direct to Ottawa (Union Station,) via North Shore, stopping at Stations west of St. Martin Jct. only.

SECOND TRAIN—Leave Ste. Anne 11.00 a.m., Quebec 2.00 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at all intermediate stations.

Tickets are good to return until June 29th, 1908. No other extension will be given.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

DOMINION 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.

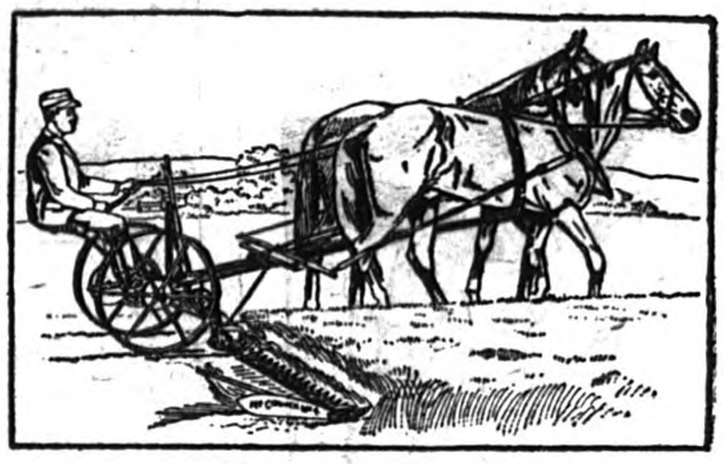
— ON —

June 30th, and July 1st, '08

Good for return until July 2nd, '08

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Agent.

Now is the time to see that you are ready for Harvest. We can furnish all your needs. Call and see for yourself.



WE HAVE ON HAND a Car load of wire

H. A. BLAIR,

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 Beauline, 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, Donalds 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 Petitfoner,
JOS. GIROUARD, Notary.

Canada
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 379

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

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. Laner, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America,

Defendant

and

Samuel Strom, farmer and tailor of New Glasgow, district of Terrebonne.

mis en cause.

Defendant is ordered to appear in this case within one month.

Sainte. Scholastique, March 14th, '08.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 856

IN RE:

VACANT SUCCESSION.

ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by judgement of this Court of March 21st, 1908. Curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said succession must be filed with me at my office, 176, Labelle St., at St. Jerome, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at St. Jerome, this 24th day of March, 1908.

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 lumber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

The Improvements are divided into 18 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per 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

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 thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 38 ft long per piece 2-8cts.

Cedar round or flatted 38 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, JUNE 26, 1908. | NO 23

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,

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Elections over—Settle down to business.

— Weir —

still at the old stand, corner Fish's bridge, when you require anything in the Hardware line. 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.

LADIES! Buy your Spring Coats and Jackets at Doig's. They are stylish Goods and Low Prices.

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.

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.

N. DIXON,

ACCOUNTANT & AUDITOR,

Books kept. Accounts collected.

Address Box 1. Lachute,

Residence Main St. East.

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.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

—: o :—

In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid within the time specified by law.

By Order

C. F. KAINS.

CAMERA SUPPLIES!

Plates, Films, Paper and Mounts. Sole Agents for Wellington Supplies. Films and Plates developed.

G. L. MEIKLE & CO. White Front. Lachute.

P.S.—Agents for all sizes of Cameras.

WANTED.

WANTED,—A car load of horses for the Manitoba market. Apply to

GEORGE HAY,

Lachute.

STOLEN,—Will the parties who took 3 milk pails, strainer pail and a four gallon can return same to the dairy on Brownsburg Road, from whence they were stolen on the 8th of June. The parties are known and if same is not returned immediately legal action will be taken for their recovery.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE,—A first-class second hand horse rake and reaper (almost new), cheap. Apply to W. A. MORRISON,

Lachute Mills.

Cow-Eyes,
Sprayers,
Paris Green,
Watering Cans,
Field & Garden Hoes,
Etc., Etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

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.

Lawn Mowers,	Ice Cream Freezers,
Shears,	Croquet Sets,
Sprinklers,	Lawn Rakes,
Hose,	Hammocks,
Reels,	Etc., Etc,

In fact, everything to make out-door life on your lawn a pleasure in the "Good Old Summer Time."

T. McOuat & SON.

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. J. R. Parris spent Saturday and Sunday last in Ottawa.

Miss Richardson of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. John McFaul.

Miss Henderson, of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town.

Mrs. Arthur, of Belle Riviere, was in town the early part of this week.

Miss Grace Adams, of Montreal, is visiting friends in town and vicinity.

Miss Violet Kennedy spent a short visit with friends in Montreal this week.

Mrs. J. Cafferty and children of Smith Falls, are visiting Mrs. Allan Morrison.

Mrs. Paul Jousse and two children of Vankleek Hill, are guests of Mrs Jousse.

Mr. Moody, of Terrebonne was the guest of Mr. Wm. Robertson over Sunday.

Messrs Robert & Sidney Barron, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town with their parents.

Tuesday, the 30th inst., being the eve of Dominion Day, stores will be open till 9 o'clock.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Jean Campbell left on Tuesday morning for a trip to Port Arthur and other points West.

Mr. P. Rivard, of Montreal, spent a pleasant visit with his friends in town on Wednesday last.

Messrs. T. Pallaire and N. Boivin attended the excursion to St. Anne de Beaupre on Saturday last.

Miss Helen T. MacKimmie spent the week end the guest of her cousin, Miss Margaret Bradley of Geneva.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay, of Point Fortune spent the latter part of the week in town as the guest of Mrs. Jackson.

We have just received a nice lot of Print Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

The Rev. B. B Brown of Montreal, arrived here yesterday to assume the pastorate of the Methodist Church here

The Misses Margaret Hills and Marion Muir were guests of Mrs. R. McAdam, of Mirabel, for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Heins, of New York, returned home this week after spending a pleasant visit with their parents in town.

The Misses Donalda and Alida Berniquer, of Grenville, spent Sunday with their cousins Miss Marie and Alice Berniquer.

We have an usually large and well chosen stock of fancy Shirts. They are "Tooke's." You have heard of them. We'll look for you.

W. BANFORD & SON.

The Annual Picnic in Upper Lachute will be held in Mr. Jno. Gordon's grove, "Sandy Hill," on July 3rd, 1908. All are welcome.

The people of Fenelon Ridge purpose holding their Annual Picnic, on July 7th, 1908, in Mr. Lapointe's Grove. All are cordially invited to attend.

A strawberry and Ice-Cream social under the auspices of the ladies association of St. Mungo's Church will be held at the residence of Mr. John Innis, Stonefield on the evening of Tuesday, June 30th. Admission to grounds and programme 15cts. All other items extra.

The 11th Battalion left for camp at Three Rivers on Tuesday last. They mustered full strength of about 380 officers and men and were in command of Lt.-Col. Jekyll. We are pleased to note that the advance guard which left here on Monday were to the fore in assisting to quell the disastrous fire at Three Rivers which was in full force on their arrival.

The excursion to the McDonald College at St. Anne's on Thursday last was attended by about 250 residents from the town and surrounding districts, who returned home much delighted with their visit. There is little doubt but that many of our young people will take advantage of the grand facilities of furthering their education by attending this up-to-date institution when it re-opens.

— NOTICE —

On and after Monday, June 22nd, the train for Hawkesbury will leave Lachute at 11.25 a.m., and train for St. Jerome will leave Lachute at 4.17 p.m., making connections with Montfort Division train every evening.

C. W. GLENN, Agent.

It is particularly agreeable for us to announce to our readers that our young and distinguished Professor Miss Marie Berniquier, graduate of the Dominion College of Music of Montreal, has just presented one of her pupils, Miss Ruby C. Smith who obtained her Superior Elementary Diploma of Music. We offer to Miss Berniquier our congratulations and to her able pupil every success in her future career.

An Ice Cream Social under the auspices of the Lachute Baptist Church, will be held on Mr. John Campbell's lawn, in rear of the Presbyterian Church, next Friday evening, July 3rd, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 15 cents which includes ice-cream and cake.

Those members of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, who intend showing their standing and green crops will require to notify the Secretary of the Society on or before 1st July next, and remit 5 cents for entry fee, as it is expected the Judge will commence his work in the first week of July.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth $1.00, for 25 cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Dominion Day will be right royally celebrated this year in Lachute. The Football Club are holding a gala day on the exhibition grounds where there will be all kinds of fun and sport. A splendid programme of races has been arranged and a number of valuable prizes will be competed for. Sports will commence at one o'clock, Baseball match at 2 o'clock, Football match at 3.30, and dancing from 2 to 7 o'clock. Refreshments will be sold on the grounds. Be sure not to miss it. You will have a barrel of fun.

The Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil desire to notify all members of the Society, that the Board of Directors of the County of Two Mountains Agricultural Society, have opened their Exhibition (to be held this fall,) to those members of the Argenteuil County Society that desire to exhibit thereat by them becoming members of the said Society of Two Mountains. The membership fee is $1.00, and the entrance fee 25 cents. We hope many may compete.

Messrs C. Gardner, W. Eaves, A. B. Moore, H. Wilson, F. T. Brown were guests of honor at the Masonic Lodge on Saturday evening last, and also accompanied the Order to Divine Service in the Methodist Church on Sunday morning where the Rev. E Thomas, Grand Chaplain, conducted a most impressive service, the subject of his discourse being "The Ideal City." During the afternoon the guests were driven to Brownsburg and returned to the city the same evening much pleased with the hearty welcome they had received.

WEDDING BELLS

The home of Mr. and Mrs. James Pain was the scene of a very pretty event on Wednesday evening at six o'clock, when their sister Miss Elizabeth McFaul was united in marriage to Mr. F. Ernest Wilson. The ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, took on the lawn. The bride looked charming in a gown of white organdie and lace, carrying a shower bouquet of white peonies and maiden hair fern and orange blossoms in her hair. She was attended by her sister Miss Jessie McFaul who was gowned in white mull and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Little Miss Evelyn Hamilton, of Montreal, made a charming little ring bearer while Mr. George T. Deacon ably supported the groom. The house was tastefully decorated with daisies and ferns. After partaking of a sumptuous supper the happy couple left on the evening train for Mattintown, Ont., amongst showers of rice and good wishes. The bride's travelling suit was navy blue silk with hat to match. The presents were numerous and costly showing the esteem in which the young couple are held.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

SIR.—I take the liberty of asking space in your journal to thank my friends in the County of Argenteuil for their efforts in securing my return as their member for a further period of five years. The contest was carried on in the best of feeling, and I am especially pleased with the fact that all my friends of former fights were by my side in the electoral battle just finished. At the same time I am glad to recognize the fact that I received important assistance from large groups of conservatives in many parts of the county. I believe this help was given to me from the fact that it was recognized that I had done my best to help all sections of the county, irrespective of party considerations. I hope to be able to continue this same policy in the coming years, and especially in regard to the advancement of the elementary schools of the county.

Once more, I express my grateful thanks to all those who assisted me in the recent election.

W. A. WEIR.

NOTICE.

Dominion Day, July 1st, will be celebrated by a special service to be given by Rev. Cure Picotte at 10 a.m. to his congregation in honor of the St. Jean Baptiste, to be followed by a public picnic held in Barron's Grove, Lachute, to which the public are cordially invited. The day will conclude with a fine display of fireworks and music by the Fanfare d'Argenteuil on the mountain, provided by a subscription of citizens.

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 gauge 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.

Under the Spell of a Mummy Sorcerer



'MRS. HOPPY FLEES FROM THE SABER-TOOTHED CAT

SYNOPSIS.

THE twins, Ray and Raymond, visit a natural history museum to inspect the fossil collection. They are locked in. During the night a mummy high priest of the Egyptians appears before them, and in great anger sends them back thousands and thousands of years to live with the animals whose bones they have been examining. "Dacky," a toothed bird, proves friendly. He invites the twins to climb upon his back, and flies away with them on a tour of sightseeing. They attend a council of the toothed birds, the meeting is interrupted by two great monsters, and the twins flee toward the sea, where Zoogy asks them to take a ride. They behold Tim Ichthyosaurus and Dick Plesiosaurus in fierce combat.

(CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

Chapter IV

A WAR OF MONSTERS

SEEMINGLY unaware of their foes' approach, Tim and Dick continued in fierce combat.

Zoogy was enjoying himself to the utmost. He grinned so wide that he almost swallowed barrels of water, as he chanted:

"A pretty little, lively little, nice little fight; O, how pleasant, how delightful—O, what happiness in sight!"

"Why, you bloodthirsty Zoogy!" exclaimed Ray, reproachfully.

"Well, some one must always be fighting here," remonstrated Zoogy, "and shouldn't I be happy that I am not the one to be killed this time?"

While they were talking, two great creatures swept by them. They somewhat resembled Dick, except that they were much larger than he.

"The Atlantosaurus and the Pliosaurus are about to join in the fight," grinned Zoogy.

But that was not the immediate purpose of the giant Atlantosaurus. Tim was spouting water from his nostrils in great clouds, so that nothing could be seen very distinctly, but the twins' eyes followed the Atlantosaurus as he threw himself furiously upon the combatants and proceeded to untwist Dick's long, snaky neck from about Tim. In an exceedingly short time he had separated the two. And then he talked very sharply to them, pointing out that to fight was the most foolish thing they could do when their enemies were almost upon them. Tim and Dick acknowledged their error in shame, and put themselves in readiness to fight beside the Atlantosaurus and the Pliosaurus.

Great excitement shone in Zoogy's eyes. "Ah, the enemy has come!" murmured he.

Indeed, the huge waves, topped with foam, now almost met Tim and Dick and their relatives.

"You see," explained Zoogy to the twins, "they are the last of the armored fish. Some of them are over twenty feet in length. Their bodies are inclosed in large bony plates, and they have long, punishing jaws. But those gigantic chaps behind the fishes are related almost as closely to Tim as to the fishes. They are the Dinichthys. Sometimes they fight for Tim; other times, they fight against him."

The conflict was on. There seemed to be one vast, writhing mass, from which occasionally the head of Dick, or that of his cousin, the Atlantosaurus, would shoot up to a great height in the air, quickly to descend again. Everywhere round about the waters boiled and surged, until the swells reached Zoogy.

"I'm afraid, children," remarked Zoogy, "that the waves will sweep you from my back, if we do not seek a quieter resting place."

It was a great sacrifice for Zoogy to go beyond sight of the battle. As he swam away he sighed heavily.

"Do you ever fight, Zoogy?" asked Raymond.

"What! A jovial Zoogy like me fight? Oh, dear, no," replied Zoogy. "Why, I haven't fought since the time I ate my brother."

"Ate your brother? Why, Zoogy, surely you could not have done that?" gasped Ray, horrified beyond measure.

Two huge tears welled up in Zoogy's eyes, overflowed, and splashed into the sea. He was apparently much moved at the recollection.

"Yes," sobbed he, "I really loved Zaggy. But, you see, he bet that he could eat me, while I bet I could eat him; so, of course, we had to fight. Otherwise, we never would have fought, I assure you, and I never should have eaten him but for that friendly little bet."

They traveled on in silence. The twins imagined Zoogy was still sorrowing over his brother, and they did not wish to disturb him in his grief. Therefore they were somewhat surprised when Zoogy, with a loud laugh, said:

"It WAS a funny bet, wasn't it? Ah, my brother was a funny fellow, too. But now that he's gone, I try to be twice as jovial and comical. You won't tell anybody, will you, if I whisper that I'm taking private funny lessons from the Cuttlefish? I'll let you see him if you like."

Ray and Raymond admitted that nothing would give them greater pleasure than to see the marvelously witty Cuttlefish.

When they were near the shore Zoogy dipped his nose in the water. When it came up, there was Mr. Cuttlefish sitting gravely upon it.

"Do you feel very, very funny this morning, Mr. Cuttlefish?" anxiously questioned Zoogy. "Because I have here some friends who would much appreciate your rare humor."

Without a word, the Cuttlefish squirted a stream of water into Zoogy's eye; then he disappeared in the water.

"Ha! ha! ha! ha!" bellowed Zoogy. "Wasn't that the funniest thing you ever saw? Now, WASN'T it? It was much funnier than anything he could have said."

Neither Ray nor Raymond had a very good opinion of the Cuttlefish's humor, if that were the best he could do. But they didn't say so to Zoogy, lest they offend him.

"Oh, there's a kangaroo on the shore!" exclaimed Ray, clapping her hands in delight.

"I don't know what a kangaroo is," responded Zoogy, dubiously, "but I do know that the animal over there is Mrs. Hoppy Dromatherium."

"What's she running away for? Oh, I should like so much to talk with her!" cried Ray.

"Well, I s'pose it's because she saw me," admitted Zoogy, rather shamefacedly. "You see, I happened to eat Mr. Hoppy and the little Hoppies the other day while they were lying on the beach."

Observing the dismay of both the twins, he hastened to add, apologetically:

"I hadn't eaten any breakfast, you know; and they looked just too nice for anything. You don't blame me so very much, do you?"

Raymond began to think that Zoogy was a wicked old fellow as well as a witty one. So, winking at him, he said:

"It's done now, old chap, so we will forgive you—that is, if you will call Mrs. Hoppy back so that we may talk with her."

Thereupon Zoogy emitted a noise which was a cross between a scream and a grunt and a bellow. This, he observed, was to tell Mrs. Hoppy he meant no harm to her.

"I believe I shall leave you for a little while with Mrs. Hoppy, if you don't mind," wheezed Zoogy. "I must confess that I'm feeling rather faint without my luncheon, and I think I'll go back and have two or three Dinichthys."



BILLY AND MR. TIB

"But you won't eat any more of your brothers, will you?" pleaded Ray.

Zoogy, in the meantime, had dropped his tail on the beach, in order that the twins might walk right down his back to the shore without going into the water. And they were already on the beach when he replied:

"No, I promise you that I won't eat any more of my family, except one or two old great-grandmothers and a grandfather I don't like." Before either boy or girl could answer, their cannibal friend was far out to sea.

"So you are the two babies that wicked Zoogy brings to me in place of the darlings the brute swallowed," whimpered Mrs. Hoppy, rubbing the tears from her eyes with a paw.

Ray and Raymond said politely, "Yes, ma'am," although Raymond much resented being called a baby by a creature who looked to be nothing more than a giant kangaroo.

Whereupon the twins had to listen to the description of the pretty little babies and the handsome Mr. Hoppy who had been eaten.

"Nor is that all my trouble, dears," continued Mrs. Hoppy in an aggrieved tone; "for a new animal, the terrible Saber-Toothed Cat, has just come into this country. He pursues me almost constantly. It was because the animal is afraid of water that Mr. Hoppy brought me to the beach for a time.

"But I suppose I might as well be eaten by a cat as to be swallowed by Zoogy, or to die of hunger," she wailed.

Suddenly she turned, every muscle strained and a-quiver. Before the twins could guess the cause of her terror, she had popped them into her pouch, and was hopping with all possible speed across the sand.

Raymond craned his neck as far to one side as he could.

"It's the Saber-Toothed Cat!" he muttered.

Mrs. Hoppy now quitted the seashore and flew inland, with gigantic leaps. Nearer and nearer came the horrible Cat. Never pausing to look behind, Mrs. Hoppy covered mile after mile. Past the sandy region, and then, strange to say, into an extremely rocky country she came. But always the Cat followed. At last it gathered for a spring. The twins gave themselves up for lost, when, just at that moment, they felt themselves falling rapidly downward. Mrs. Hoppy had leaped over the edge of a high cliff!

Chapter V

FAMILY REUNIONS

RAY and Raymond awoke, as though from a nap. Bewildered, they looked about them. Gone were seas and marshes and rocks. They were upon a grassy plain, broken by forests in the distance. On the right there towered a great mountain range.

The twins were still drinking in the beauty of the scenery, when they perceived a curious sort of pony and a tiny animal that resembled both a fox and a diminutive colt.

"I'm Billy Hipparion, and this is my great-great-great-grandfather, Mr. Tib Paleotherium," began the pony, frisking his heels and tossing his mane; "now, who are you?"

Ray and Raymond introduced themselves. Then, although they didn't wish to be considered rude, they couldn't help gazing closely at these queer animals. The larger looked ever so much like a real horse, but he had three toes, and his nose was very pointed. The smaller creature looked very much like a fox, with its sharp muzzle. It possessed four toes.

"Won't you come with us?" cordially asked Billy. "There is going to be a series of family reunions in the forest yonder. But very few families can boast of as many living ancestors as I possess."

Darting the twins a merry glance, he added, solemnly: "See how we descendants have improved upon the original."

"Insufferable conceit!" sniffed Mr. Tib. He went on to say:

"You younger coxcombs may be larger in size, but you're smaller in wisdom. You don't have now the terrible monsters with whom I had to contend in my youthful days. Were it not for my cunning, I should not be alive this day."

"Did you ever know Zoogy, Mr. Tib?" queried Ray.

"No, I never knew him personally, but when I was very young I had friends among the sea animals who used to tell me of the monsters that lived in the water many, many centuries before their time; and the seuglodon was one they described."

"Why, our adventure with the Saber-Toothed Cat must have happened millions of years ago," muttered Ray. There certainly could be no doubt of that fact. The twins were dazed.

"What nonsense you folks are talking," interrupted Billy; "what do you know about zoogies, or whatever you call them?"

Billy now invited Ray and Raymond to climb upon his back, in order that they reach the forest more quickly.

Soon they were moving through the forest. In places the vines, grass and other vegetation were so thick that it was only with the greatest difficulty that they were able to make a pathway for themselves. Immense palms grew everywhere.

At last they heard a crashing of tree branches before them, and, a moment later, the twins saw another group of remarkable animals. One was like a giant elephant. He was much larger, however, and was covered with hair. This, Billy informed them, was the Mastodon. And their surmise that the other creatures were the Mastodon's ancestors proved to be correct. Surely Billy must admit that here was a family older than even his. What a difference there was between the gigantic Mastodon and that animal's oldest ancestor, who looked very like a small tapir or a pig!

Billy greeted the Mastodon with the greatest respect, while Mr. Tib speedily became chums with one of the older ancestors, who was just about his own size.

Ray and Raymond chatted with the Mastodon, and liked the big fellow immensely.

"I believe I should feel dizzy up as high as your head!" exclaimed Ray, looking in admiration at the massive head and wonderful tusks.



"LIFTED HIGH IN THE AIR"

Mr. Mastodon's little eyes twinkled. The next instant the twins found the great trunk encircling them. Raymond shouted in glee as they were gently lifted high up in the air. And, when they were deposited lightly upon the back of the Mastodon, Ray, too, began to enjoy the experience.

When their friend had put them on the ground, Raymond said enthusiastically:

"Why not have a circus? You say there'll be lots of other animals here before long. We'd have enough to make a jim-dandy one!"

"What's a circus?" asked the Mastodon, quite mystified.

"Why, we have them, you know, where we live," began Raymond, but his sister nudged him and whispered in his ear:

"Don't be such a goose! America won't be discovered for a long, long time to come!"

Raymond blinked a little at the thought. Then, carefully choosing his words, he said:

"Why, it's just a nice way for all of us to play together. It would give us a great deal of enjoyment."

The two families considered the matter for a while, and then decided that some fun would be worth having. Courteously thanking Raymond for proposing the celebration, Mr. Mastodon announced definitely:

"We shall have a circus as soon as our other friends arrive."

TWO DUELLING STORIES.

Easier to Hit a Piece of Pasteboard Than a Man—An Illiterate Bully.

M. de Girardin, the father of the statesman and author, Emile de Girardin, on one occasion entered a place where several were firing at a target. A gentleman present, whom M. de Girardin did not know, hit the bull's eye at every shot. Several bystanders expressed themselves in very great admiration of the gentleman's precision.

"Yes," said de Girardin, "he shoots remarkably well; but it's quite a different thing to hit a man in a duel from hitting a piece of pasteboard."

The marksman overheard the remark and was offended.

"I think you are mistaken, sir," he said to de Girardin. "I assure you that if I had you before me I shouldn't miss you."

"You can have me when you like," said de Girardin.

"Let it be immediately, then," said the other.

"At once!"

An attempt was made to patch the matter up, but neither man would agree to an amicable settlement. The seconds were chosen, and the men went to a locality favorable for the duel. It was decided that they should fire separately, and it was left to a decision by lot which fired first.

The lot fell to the mysterious marksman. He fired at M. de Girardin and missed him. De Girardin stood still, making no sign as if to fire at his antagonist.

"Come, why don't you shoot?" asked his seconds.

"Why should I shoot?" asked de Girardin. "There is no reason why I should kill this gentleman. I maintained that even a crack shot could easily miss his man at twenty-five paces. This gentleman maintained the contrary. He must now be convinced that he is wrong. I owe him no ill-will for having discovered that."

A better method of meeting a duelling challenge was, no doubt, one which was employed by certain occasion by the celebrated French statesman against M. Victor Noir, an illiterate bully of the press in the time of the Second Empire. The statesman received from Noir, for no real reason whatever, a challenge to fight a duel.

Noir was a densely ignorant man, and nearly every word in the challenge was misspelt. The statesman responded with the following letter: "Dear Sir—You have called me out without any good reason; I have, therefore, the choice of weapons. I choose the spelling-book, and you are a dead man." The duel was never fought.

UNREQUITTED GENIUS.

The world has never learned the name of the genius who conceived the idea of spreading butter upon his bread, a combination of food which is palatable, more wholesome and more universally popular than any that the combined wisdom of all the professors who have ever lived has been able to devise.

Also the smile of beauty may be only skin deep.

One of the advantages of living in the city is the exercise you get chasing trolley cars.

Miser and Policeman

ALL by himself in a poor, little hut lived the old man. His name was Barot, and he was a very miserly fellow, hoarding his gold and disliking to spend a single coin.

Now, Barot was a carrier. A rude cart he had, and a sleepy, old donkey to draw it. From earliest dawn to eventide Barot worked, seeking to gain as much money as possible. But when darkness began to creep upon him the miser never hung a lamp upon his cart. Not he! That would cost a great deal for oil!

But it was against the law to drive at nightfall without a lamp. So, finally, the village policeman called Barot's attention to this neglect.

"You are doing wrong, man," said he, "not to invest a little money. If I see you again without a lantern the fines I shall have imposed upon you will amount to more than what you would pay for a year's supply of oil."

Barot merely shrugged his shoulders and laughed as he responded:

"A lantern! I never used one in my life, and you will not be the one to make me."

"We shall see," angrily retorted the policeman.

The policeman, in high displeasure, resolved to watch for Barot that very night behind a clump of bushes along the road.

Night came, and Barot prepared to return to his hut. But he was suspicious of the policeman; so before he had gone far he stopped the car, unhitched the sleepy mule and forced the astonished animal into the cart. Then, placing himself between the shafts, he began to draw the wagon. Every now and then he would shout to the mule, as though encouraging the animal on. Thus he approached the spot where the policeman lay hidden.

"Ah! I have you now!" cried the officer of the law, springing from his place of concealment. "I see you are without a lamp; you must surely pay a fine tomorrow, and a heavy one, too, for I had warned you."

Barot calmly replied: "Since when, my friend, has it been the law's custom to fine a man for not having a light on a handcart?"

Coming near, the policeman was astonished to see Barot pulling the cart, with the mule inside.

"You old rogue!" cried he, "I shall arrest you yet."

But Barot was trudging merrily on his way, knowing the policeman would not dare to molest him further.

Anyway, Adam didn't have to help his wife take up the carpets and clean house.

The more of an idiot a man is in making love the more a girl seems to enjoy it.

MY · DOLLY · PRINCESS



A STORE they say you came from, Dolly dear—
A store that's not so very far from here;
And porcelain you're made of and of glass,
You, who, I'm sure all other dolls surpass!
I can't believe it, Dolly—not of you,
Your hair of fine-spun gold; your eyes of blue
That smile in witchery when raised to mine;
Those tiny ears; your pearly teeth that shine;
Oh, ev'ry bit of you I love, my dear;
And to MY mind 'tis very, very clear
That you a princess are—I sat in a dream—
A princess wandered far from Fairyland.
But yet, one thing I do not understand;
Why no good prince has sought you long ere this
And waked you from your dreaming with a kiss!

Mamma—"I'm surprised at you, Johnny!" Johnny (thoughtfully)—"I wonder if you'll ever get used to me, mamma! You're always surprised at me."

LEGEND OF THE SALMON



"CAUGHT THE FISH BY THE TAIL"

THE Arabs of upper Egypt tell us why all flatfish are white on one side and brown on the other. Moses, like the other Israelites, was very fond of fish, and, as a rule, he cooked it splendidly. He had cooked a sole only on one side, when his fire went out, so he angrily threw the half-broiled fish into the sea. But this fish happened to live, and that is why all its descendants appear to be half cooked.

Upon the back of the haddock are strange imprints, said to be the work of the devil. On the Yorkshire coast, in England, they say the evil one long ago determined to build a bridge at Filey. This he did for no good purpose, but for the destruction of ships and sailors and the annoyance of fishermen. While at work he dropped his hammer into the sea. As he hastily picked it up he grasped a haddock at the same time; so the haddock carries the imprint of his fingers to this day.

But the legend of the salmon, told by the Scandinavian fisherfolk, is the most interesting of these tales. Would you like to know how the salmon came to have such a delicate tail? Here is the story:

Loki, the mischief-maker among the gods, had offended Thor grievously. In fact, he had stolen the mighty hammer which was Thor's most precious possession.

You may know that Loki fled as swiftly as he could when he found that Thor was in pursuit. But Thor was not minded to let the rascal escape, so he followed after, his wrath increasing with every stride.

At last, finding his enemy close upon his heels, Loki ran toward the water, and leaped into it, turning himself into a salmon. Thor, however, was so close behind that he caught the fish by the tail. For punishment he squeezed it so hard that ever after the tail of the salmon has been fine and thin.

And do you know whence has come the bright, ruddy color of this same fish? That, too, is easily explained.

Once upon a time the heavens caught afire, and the gods were at their wits' ends to extinguish the flames. Finally they succeeded in smothering most of the flames. The rest they threw into the sea, where they were eagerly gobbled up by the hungry salmon. You see now why the flesh of the salmon is so red.

Ornamenting Canes

IT IS a very simple matter to ornament a cane or a branch of wood taken from the pear, cherry or apple tree. If you cut a stick, you must immediately peel off the bark.

Now take a piece of well oiled cotton waste and rub your cane thoroughly.

Twist several whisps of straw into a long spiral, having one end thicker than the other.

Twist the spiral along the entire length of the cane, fastening the ends securely at top and bottom.

Then light the straw at the bottom of the cane, holding the stick in an inclined position so that the flames may run quickly up the spiral.

When the straw is entirely consumed the cane must be rubbed hard with a woolen rag.

You will now have a nicely polished cane, with a spiral like a smile running from top to bottom.



PROCESSES SHOWN

HAD THE PROOFS.

"That woman next door is really dreadful, Richard," said a young married woman, censoriously. "She does nothing but talk the whole day long. She can't get any work done, I'm sure."

"Oh," remarked the husband, "to whom does she talk?"

"Why, to me, dear, of course," was the reply "over the fence!"

"But, sir," insisted the persistent agent, "I want to sell you the most wonderful cash register that was ever put on the market. It will keep account of what you take in, what you pay out, what you spend, how you spend it, and——" "My dear man," interrupted Mr. Meeker, with a wan smile, "I have already a cash register that does all that." "Indeed! And may I ask the name?" "Yes, my wife."

Another Modern Miracle
Paralysis Permanently Cured

The Sufferer Paralysed From Waist to Feet—Encased in Plaster of Paris for Nine Months—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Four Doctors Had Failed—The Cure Vouched for by a Well known Clergyman.

Paralysis, no matter how slight, is a terrible affliction, but to be paralyzed from waist to the feet, to be a helpless cripple, totally dependent upon what others do for you, is a condition as wretched as man could possibly bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P.E.I. For over a year he was a helpless invalid. He was paralyzed from his waist to his feet and for nine months lay in bed encased in a plaster or paris cast. Four of the best doctors in Prince Edward Island were unable to help him and he seemed doomed to a life of misery and despair. But hope came to him when he read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for other sufferers from paralysis. He procured a supply of the Pills and began taking them. Gradually they broke the chains of disease that bound him, and filled his whole body with new blood, life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says:—"I am a farmer and in consequence have a great deal of hard work to do. One day while about my work I injured my back, but at the time I paid little attention to the injury and continued my work. As time went on, though, the pain became more severe and I soon found myself unable to lift anything no matter how light. It was not long before I had to stop work altogether and consult a doctor. He treated me but his treatment did not help me and I rapidly grew worse. I had to take to my bed, and in the hope that my spine might receive strength I was encased in plaster of paris cast. This did not help me and I could feel the paralysis slowly creeping over me till I was totally paralysed from my waist to my feet. I lost all control over my bowels and bladder and my legs had no more feeling than if they were made of wood. Three other doctors strived to cure me, but their treatment also was a failure, and for over eleven months I lay in bed unable to move. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were then advised and I was shown testimonials of others who had been cured of paralysis through them. I bought a supply and in less than three months they made a remarkable change in me. I was able to get out of bed and crawl along the floor on my hands and knees. Gradually my limbs became stronger. Soon I could walk with the aid of a cane and inside of nine months after I had begun the use of the Pills I was totally cured, and once more able to do light work. Now I am as strong as ever I was and can do my work about the farm without the least trouble. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are without an equal, for, besides my own case, I know of two other cases of paralysis cured by them. Two young girls who had been cripples and whom I advised to try the Pills."

In corroboration of what Mr. McDonald says, the Rev. D. MacLaren of Charlottetown, P. E. I., writes:—"I visited Mr. McDonald many times during his illness. He was attended by three or more doctors and put in plaster paris, and everything imaginable which might be of benefit was done for him without success. He had lost all power of his body from his waist down, and I think he was nearly a year under treatment before he began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was with him the day he first moved his big toe and from that time on he gradually improved and for the last few years he has been perfectly well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills effected in his case."

If you are sick and the treatment you are now taking does not help you, give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They have cured thousands after doctors and other medical treatment had hopelessly failed. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, feed the starved nerves and bring health and strength to every part of the body. This is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such apparently hopeless cases as Mr. McDonald's, and it is why they have cured thousands and thousands of sick, discouraged people in every part of the world. 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.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON APPLES.

Also on Tomatoes and Pumpkins—How It is Done.

It is a simple matter to print photographs upon the ordinary red apple, the tomato and smooth skinned pumpkin if one goes about it in the right way. The skin of an apple, tomato or pumpkin, particularly at a certain stage of its ripening, bears a strong resemblance to photographic plates and printing paper, for the reason that it is sensitive to light. It is this sensitiveness that where a leaf intervenes so as to cut off the light does to the pumpkin, apple or tomato, will print a silhouette as it were in green upon the red or yellow ground.

"I first hunted out an apple having a leaf close to its surface," says a writer in St. Nicholas, "placed a piece of glass beneath the leaf and on it cut my initials with a sharp knife. I then removed the glass and pasted the leaf firmly to the apple so it would not be blown away by the wind, and left it for a week.

"At the end of that time I took the apple, soaked off the leaf and found my initials in bright red on a light green ground having the outline of the leaf. My success prompted me to try an actual photograph, or one printed from a photographic negative.

"I selected some apples of the red variety that were yet green and encased them in bags made of the black paper in which plates and paper are usually packed. These bags were left on for ten days to exclude the light and add to the sensitiveness of the surface.

"At the end of this time the bags were removed and film negatives were pasted in position by using the white of an egg. This white of an egg I found later to be the only adhesive that would not show in the print.

"In order that all except the image when printed might be green, the apples were again enclosed in the protecting bags, this time an opening a little larger than the portrait being cut opposite the film. This acted much as would a vignetting device over a printing frame and greatly enhanced the results.

"Other apples recorded negatives made by scratching monograms, initials and sketches in spoiled films with an etching knife and attached in the same manner, and provided with the same protection for the remainder of the surface. The richness of color and wealth of detail that can be secured in this way is astonishing.

"A week was allowed for printing. The fine, deep red of the picture upon the delicate green of the ground must be seen to be fully appreciated. Only nature could give just the exact tones of the two colors that would harmonize so perfectly. The method for printing on tomatoes or pumpkins is the same as for apples."

FROM PILOT TO "SAMURAI."

Adventures of a Young Englishman in Japan.

Money is being raised in Japan to restore the monument of Will Adams, the first English resident of that country and the founder of the Japanese fleet. No fiction of adventure is more romantic and seemingly implorable than is the story of this Kentish pilot of the seventeenth century. Mr. Lafcadio Hearn, in one of his books on Japan, tells the tale of the young Englishman's rize to fortune.

In 1600 Will Adams arrived in Japan in command of a Dutch ship. Adams had partaken of many a sea adventure, and had probably been brought in contact with Hawkins, Drake, Sir Richard Grenville and the other celebrated voyagers of that day. He says himself, in his account of his life, that he 'served for Master and Pilott in her Majesties ships."

On landing in Japan, Adams was taken prisoner and sent to Osaka to the great Emperor Iyesyasu.

"As soon as I came before him he demanded of me of what country we were," says Adams. "So I answered him on all points. He asked whether our country had warres. I answered him yea. He asked as to the way we came to the country. Having a chart of the whole world, I showed him through the Straight of Magelan. He viewed me well and seemed to be wonderful favorable."

The emperor attached Adams to his personal service, and later we read of the late pilot teaching his royal master "jeometry and understanding of the art of mathematicks."

Adams was well provided for, and commanded to build ships for deep-sea sailing. Before long he was created Samurai, and an estate was given him.

Surely no romance of that romantic age was stranger than the rise of this plain English pilot, with only his simple honesty and common sense to help him. He was in such extraordinary favor with the greatest and shrewdest of Japanese rulers that we read in a contemporary account: "The Emperor esteemeth hym much, and he may goe in and speeke to hym at all times when Kynges and Princes are kept out."

Adams' only cause for regret in his elevation to fortune was the fact that he was never allowed to visit his native land. His services were regarded as too precious to be spared. The emperor never refused him anything but this one privilege, and Adams did not dare to urge the matter too many times, as he writes, "When I asked one too many times the Ould Emperour was silent."

"THE NEW FOOD"

Have you tried a package of "THE NEW FOOD"? It is made of the Choicest White Wheat, then steam-cooked and flaked. No kitchen can produce a better made or cleaner article for human consumption. In order to introduce

"THE NEW FOOD"

a prize has been placed in every package. Already THIRTY-SIX Blue Cards calling for LADIES' GOLD WATCHES, have been redeemed, and SEVENTY-FIVE Red Cards. Each one of these cards has been found in a package of

"NEW FOOD."

The Red Cards give the finder the choice of the following articles:

Boys' Nickle Watch.
"Our Pride" Gold Nib Fountain Pen.
Bureau Cover, Duchess Pattern, Four Pieces.
Table Cover, One Yard Square, Damask.
Baby Ring, Solid Gold.
Sideboard Covers, Two Yards Long, Linen.
Open Salt Cellars, Cut Glass, Sterling Silver Top.
Cold Meat Fork, Silver-plated, Rogers Best Make.
Neck Chains, 14k Gold-filled, Place for Photos.
Ladies' Back Comb, Tortoise Shell, Set With Brilliants.
Signet Ring, 10k Gold, Place for Two Initials.

A new lot of prizes have been placed in the packages.

Ask your grocer for a package of

"THE NEW FOOD."

FIELD OF WATERLOO.

To be Acquired by Belgian Government.

A question relative to the preservation of the land of Waterloo in its present state having been asked in the Belgian Chamber, the Government of that country have just replied that the subject is under consideration. There is an idea (mooted, it is believed, by those having property on the field) that it would be a good thing to buy up the historic plain and keep it in its present condition, the various farms, etc., being secured and preserved.

It is difficult to see exactly what good purpose can be served by such an action, for the field itself has been entirely changed since the battle was fought, and the Duke of Wellington exclaimed, when, some time after the erection of the great mound, he looked forth over the country which had seen such great deeds on all sides, "They have changed all my battlefield."

It would seem that a certain group of persons have bought up, or have secured promise of possession of, many of the Waterloo farms, and they are, therefore, financially interested in the preservation of the field of Waterloo as it is, since this would mean expropriation at their own prices. That this is so would seem to be proved by the fact that the movers are principally Belgians.

English people are apparently but little concerned about the matter. They feel, perhaps, that the preservation of the nation's battlefields all over the world would be a rather onerous undertaking, and probably consider that while Hougoumont, with its splendid memories, remains untouched—and, as this belongs to one of the leading Belgian families, there is small fear of its destruction—enough remains for sentimental interest.

That a tramway should be constructed across the Plain of Waterloo will in no way lessen the attraction to military men, who know that already much of the uneven ground that afforded cover to the English and French has been levelled.

VERY DIFFERENT.

Proud Father—"Never, child, never! The idea of the daughter of a rich banker throwing herself away on a poor man! You must marry wealth, or not at all."

Pleading Daughter—"But, pa, Alphonso is not poor."

"Not poor? How can he be otherwise? Break off the engagement without delay."

"But he is wealthy—very wealthy, pa."

"How can an hotel proprietor be wealthy after such a season as this? I'll warrant he hasn't got five pounds to his name."

"But, pa, he is not an hotel proprietor."

"Nonsense! He himself admits it. Here is his card, 'Alphonso de Blank, Whitecap Hotel.'"

"I know; but he is not the proprietor."

"What is he, then?"

"The head waiter."

"Oh, that is different. Bless you, my child!"

SOUND HEALTH FOR ALL CHILDREN

Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best thing in the world for all stomach and bowel troubles of children. They act quickly and are absolutely safe. If necessary the Tablets can be crushed to a powder or dissolved in water. Mrs. Wm. F. Gay, St. Eleanois, P. E. I., says:—"I know of nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of stomach and bowel troubles. I cannot speak too highly of this medicine and do not feel safe without a box of Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Miss Vere—"Mr. Desmond, why did you go to the dining-room before you greeted the hostess?" Mr. Desmond—"Well, the hostess will keep, but the refreshments seemed to be getting away."

PANGO.

Is Highly recommended as affording instant relief from pain—Neuralgia, Headache, Gout, Rheumatism, Catarrhal Colds. Sample, 50 cents. All druggists or Lyman Bros. & Co., wholesale druggists, Toronto.

COOLNESS IMMINENT.

"I guess our romance is ended now."

"Why?"

"Her folks have moved into the house that my folks vacated."

A Cure for Costiveness.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and arouse them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

For more than a week a school-teacher had been giving lessons on the dog, and so, when the inspector came down and chose that very subject, there seemed every prospect of the class distinguishing itself. Things were progressing quite satisfactorily, and the teacher was congratulating himself on the trouble he had taken, when, alas! a question was asked which made him tremble for the reputation of his scholars. "Why does a dog hang his tongue out of his mouth?" asked the inspector.





Mr. C. V. Mutart is a Customs Broker and Insurance Agent at St. Catharines, Ont. He writes the Zam-Buk Co. as follows: "I have been a sufferer for years with itching piles. I have spent many dollars on advertised remedies for Piles but got no relief. A friend of mine advised me to try Zam-Buk. I had but little faith in any remedy to cure me, but tried one box and I got relief at once. I have used four boxes and am completely cured. I cannot thank you enough for such a wonderful curative salve. I have recommended Zam-Buk to my friends and they too were cured."

ZAM-BUK Sold by all druggists and stores, 50c. or the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto

NOT ON THE FREE LIST.

"The trusts," remarked the socialistic boarder, "give me a pain."

"I understand," rejoined the Cheerful Idiot, "the window-glass trust charges for its panes."

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED.

Just now when money is scarce, it is well for every one to look around and see where they can obtain their home and personal needs at the lowest cost. The W. H. Scroggie, Limited, Department W., Montreal, Que., are fast making an enviable reputation for themselves as "Universal Providers," and the people of Canada are not slow to take advantage of the splendid money saving offers this firm makes to customers not residing in Montreal. This firm has just issued a splendid large beautifully illustrated Catalogue which is mailed free to anyone who asks for it. Better send for one to-day. We understand that while these prices are exceptionally low they also pay transportation charges on the goods they sell, something which no other firm of this kind in Canada does. They are a thoroughly reliable house and readily exchange anything which does not give absolute satisfaction or you can get your money back if you prefer it.

NO GROUND FOR SUSPICION.

Mrs Jones—"You seem to have implicit confidence in your husband."

Mrs. Smith—"Of course I have. He never turns pale when I tell him he talked in his sleep."

In Nature's Storehouse There are Cures.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

HIS GREATEST NEED.

Wigg—"So you admit that there was one time in your life when you really wanted the earth."

Wagg—"Yes, when I was seasick, a thousand miles from land."

PANGO.

Money paid will be refunded where Pango fails, when applied as directed, to relieve pain. Specially recommended for Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Gout, Catarrhal Colds, etc. For sale 50 cents at all druggists or Lyman, Knox & Clarkson, wholesale druggists, Toronto.

CHILDREN OF THE RICH.

"Father!"

"Well?"

"Johnny wants a million dollars to take his sulphur and molasses."

MARK THIS DISTINCTION: A purely local disease of the skin, like barber's itch, is cured by Weaver's Cerate alone. But where the blood is loaded with impurity, such as Salt Rheum, Weaver's Syrup also should be used.

"John," said the political leader's wife, "you'll have to get a new policeman assigned to this beat; Bridget doesn't like the present one." "All right," said he, "and while I'm about it I'll get one that likes his meat rare. I'm getting tired of overdone beef."

It is a well known fact that Ramsay's Paints beautify and give life to everything they touch. Their brilliancy, purity of color and power for covering gives them unchallenged leadership. Your dealer sells them at a price that will please you, and guarantees every can. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

THE GREATER DANGER.

There was never a more conscientious young man than Eben Soule, and when he found how much absorbed he had become with the mere idea of playing in the town band, he consulted his minister. "Do you reckon I could give up all that time to music without falling from grace?" he asked anxiously.

The good old Methodist had a saving sense of humor. He saw that his parishioner was much distressed between his wishes and his conscience, but the minister smiled on him, nevertheless.

"It's the horn you're asked to play, I hear," he said. "Ever had much experience with it, Eben?"

"Never tried it but once, but I like the sound of it first-rate," said the young man.

"M'm!" said the minister. "Well, I think you needn't be afraid of falling from grace on account of it, but I do hope you'll manage things so your family and neighbors won't have to pass through the fiery temptation of hearing you practise too often, Eben."

CHILDREN AS ASSETS.

Are Much Sought for by Spanish Beggars.

Quite a flourishing trade is done by the poorer classes of Madrid, who let out their children to beggars at so much per hour.

The intending hirer applies to the parents of a likely child, the price is agreed upon, a small amount paid down as a guarantee for the return of the little one, and the beggar forthwith sets out with his human implement of trade to implore the public charity.

The children whose task it is to soften the hearts of the passers-by are required to possess special qualifications. They must have hungry-looking faces, be first-rate criers and not very ugly, for a good-looking child is more likely to earn extra pennies on account of its pretty face than a less favored competitor.

While the professional beggar and his hapless charge wearily walk the streets of Spain's capital, the father of the child, comfortably seated in a tavern hard by his home, proudly remarks to his better half, as he contentedly sips his wine:—

"What a splendid career our Joey has before him! He is hardly three years old and is already a bone of contention between the one-eyed man of Veneras street and the wooden-legged one of Arlaban! As soon as he grows up we'll make a beggar of him!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

An Irishman, having quarrelled with another left him with the following vicious remark:—"Well, I hope ye'll niver be where I wish you!"

PANGO.

Will afford instant relief from pain caused by Neuralgia, Headaches, Gout, Rheumatism, Catarrhal Colds. Sample 50 cents. All druggists or National Drug Co., London.

Goodwin, the American actor, described at a recent dinner a Turkish bath that he once took in Mexico. "My rubber," said Mr. Goodwin, "was a strong man, a very strong man. He laid me on the slab and prodded and kneaded and punched and hammered me in a most emphatic way. At the end, after I had got up, he came behind me before my sheet was adjusted, and gave me on the bare back four resounding whacks with the palm of his enormous hand. "'What on earth did you do that for?' I panted. "'No offence, boss,' said the man; 'it was only to let the office know I was ready for the next comer. You see, the bell's out of order in this room.'"

"I am proud to say that my grandfather made his mark in the world," observed the conceited youth. "Well, I suppose he wasn't the only man in those days who couldn't write his name," replied his bored companion.

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

NOT THE SAME.

"The sun shines not on all alike,"
Said the maid unto the man;
"For some girls it merely freckles,
While others it does tan."

WHAT DO PEOPLE NEED who are run down, anæmic, pale, listless? "Ferrozim," the best tonic. It builds, makes strong, it gives new life. There are many tonics but only one "Ferrozim."

NOT WORRYING.

Mrs. Nagget—"I wonder how you'd like it if I got new womanish and insisted upon wearing men's clothes.

Mr. Nagget—"Oh, I haven't any fear of your ever doing that. Men's clothes are never very expensive.

A Requisite for the Rancher.—On the cattle ranges of the West, where men and stock are far from doctors and apothecaries, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is kept on hand by the intelligent as a ready made medicine, not only for many human ills; but as a horse and cattle medicine of surpassing merit. A horse and cattle rancher will find matters greatly simplified by using this Oil.

ON THE MIGHTY DEEP.

The great ocean liner rolled and pitched.

"Henry," faltered the young bride, "do you still love me?"

"More than ever, darling," was Henry's fervent answer.

Then there was a eloquent silence.

"Henry," she gasped, turning her pale, ghastly face away, "I thought that would make me feel better, but it doesn't!"

"Yes, my boy?" he said to a bright-looking lad who held up his hand, while the light of genius was in his eye. "To balance his tail!" shouted the bright boy.



ISSUE NO. 23—03.



Mr. Arthur Tomlson, 33 London Street, Toronto, says: "For six or seven years I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia. Too much acidity of the stomach, the doctors said, originated the trouble. I tried scores of remedies without avail. Eventually I used Psychine and this brought immediate relief and cure." All druggists or stores 50c. Prepared only by Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.

Pron. PROUNOUNCED SI-KEEN

PSYCHINE

ALSO TRUE.

The parents of large families of children are usually too busy ever to get into the divorce court.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

SOCIETY NOTE.

It sounds pretty in a report of a social affair to say that the house was illuminated with candles, but it means a lot of grease.

During courtship a man's word goes about seventeen times as far as it does after marriage.



Wilson's FLY PADS

THE ONLY THING THAT KILLS THEM ALL

AVOID POOR IMITATIONS.

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PERPACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON
HAMILTON, ONT.

FOR SALE.

Lindsay upright piano and stool, $235; $15 cash and $5 per month. 7 1-3 octaves, three pedals, handsome natural wood case, double veneered, ivory keys, fine tone and action. Only in use three months. Fully guaranteed. A fine bargain.

O. W. LINDSAY, Limited,
512 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED. A reliable man in every city and town in Canada with waterworks to sell a patent article needed in every home, hotel and public building. Sells at sight. Hustlers one and are making $5.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

YOUR OVERCOATS

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

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

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.



A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS

33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

PHONE M 1311

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.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 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 EN FETE.

A fitting prelude to the Quebec Tercentenary celebration were the impressive ceremonies of the Feast of Corpus Christi in that city on Sunday last. The procession was unusually large and most solemn. It extended over a space of three miles, and in addition to His Excellence, Mgr. Sbaretti, and distinguished representatives of the hierarchy there were observed in the line Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Prime Minister of Canada; Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Canada; Hon. Mr. Gouin, Premier of the Province of Quebec; the Mayor of the city and others.

The programme in connection with the Laval festivities was carried out in a most elaborate manner, the principal feature being the unveiling of the magnificent statue erected to the first bishop of Quebec, opposite the Archbishop's Palace. Long before 3 o'clock, the hour fixed for the unveiling of the statue, crowds began to gather, and when Earl Grey arrived it is estimated that 50,000 spectators had secured points of vantage from which they could view the scene. Sharp at the appointed hour Earl Grey, accompanied by Lady Grey, escorted by a detachment of the Queen's Own Canadian Hussars, arrived at the Archbishop's palace where they were met by Mgr. Begin and Mr. Sorios, President of the Monument committee, and escorted to seats on the stand which was occupied by Mgr. Sbaretti, and all the prelates in the city. The band played the National Anthem, and when all had taken their seats President Sorios, after the singing of a cantata, composed in honor of Mgr. Laval, the unveiling of the statue took place. The ribbons attached to the veil were presented to His Excellency by a number of grand-nephews and descendants of the four last Archbishops of Quebec. While His Excellency wes unveiling the statue three volleys were fired from the guard of honor, and the massed bands played. Appropriate and eloquent addresses were also delivered.

The attention thus focussed upon the Ancient Capital will be continued for a full month, culminating amid the splendors of state and in the presence of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, heir apparent to the Throne of Great Britain.

FIRE SWEPT.

While Quebec was en fete on Monday last, unveiling the monument to Mgr. Laval's memory, the city of Three Rivers was wrapt in flames, inflicting damage upon the industrial centre from which it will take half a century to recover. The total loss is estimated at between two and three millions. The property destroyed included the Catholic church, post office, all the principal business buildings, and the chief residences of the town, in all some 600 buildings are reported to have been destroyed. The fire had its origin in the stable of a carter. A little child playing with matches set fire to a bundle of hay, and the flames thus kindled were fanned by a high south west wind, and in a very short time the city was at the mercy of the devouring element. The fire fighting appliances were brought from Montreal, Quebec and Sherbrooke, and the militia forces encamped at Three Rivers were drafted into service; but their efforts were not regarded with success until over one thousand persons had been rendered homeless.

The lesson in this calamity for the average community is the maintenance of a state of preparedness for the unexpected. Once the flames get the upper hand it is almost impossible for the authorities to recover the mastery. There will be the usual transient enquiry as to the fire defences in the several Canadian towns, and the importance of providing better fire fighting equipment will be made manifest. A show of doing something will be made, and then the matter will be dropped till the next holocaust. Which shall it be? Lachute?

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

Lachute Academy.

Results of June Examinations.

WINNERS OF THE "PERLEY" SCHOLARSHIPS.

Lachute,.....Frances Joss
St. Jerusalem,.....Russell Rodgers
St. Andrews,.....Jack Dodd
Chatham,.....May Nicholls
Grenville,.....Adelaide Gray
Wentworth,.....Alice Belle Morrison
Gore,.....Mildred Armstrong
Morin.....Evelyn Middleton

"Slater" Prizes in Arithmetic:—

II Elem.—1, Ruby Shaw; 2, Angus Hay.

III Elem.—1, Gertrude Hammond; 2, Eddie Jones.

IV Elem.—1, Cameron Hay; 2, Gracie McOuat.

"Wm. Banford" Prizes in Arithmetic:—

I Model—1, Jessie Earle; 2, Carman Bradford.

ATTENDANCE & PUNCTUALITY PRIZES:—

Grade II Elem.—Edith Beers, Annie Drennan, Elsie Hay, Irene Scott, Isabel Thomas, Willis Cruise, Howard Kennedy.

Grade III Elem.—Bonstance Banford, Ines Giles, Margaret McKimmie, Gilbert Wood.

Grade IV Elem.—Alma McNeil.

Grade I Model,—Jessie Cruise, Jessie Earle, Roy Kennedy.

Grade II Model—Norah Christie, Jennie Forbes, Harry Hammond, Bessie Menzies.

Grade III Model—Bessie Fraser, Elmer Giles, Irene Riddell.

Grade I Acad.—Lowell Banford, Gertie Rodgers.

Grade II Acad.—Violet Joss.

Grade III Acad.—Effie M. Cooke.

ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS TO ACADEMY.
Possible Marks 1000.

Passed to Grade III Model—

William Newton, St. Angelique,	816
John D. Newton, St. Angelique	755
Mildred Armstrong, Gore	751
Adelaide Gray, Grenville,	734
Russell Rodgers, St. Jerusalem,	705
Lillian Kerr, Gore,	686
Margaret Kelly, Grenville,	669
May Nicholls, Chatham,	667
Alice Belle Morrison, Wentworth,	638
Jennie Wilson, St. Jerusalem	638

Passed to Grade II Model:—

Jack Dodd, St. Andrews,	650
Gordon Todd, St. Jerusalem,	638
Helena Morrison, St. Jerusalem,	624
Eva Gertrude Morrison, Wentworth,	622
Jessie Walker, St. Jerusalem	618
Ada Morrow, Chatham	614
Alma Tomalty, Wentworth,	583
Ernest Copeland, Gore,	569
Marion Muir, St. Jerusalem,	525
Albert Cleland, St. Jerusalem	520
Miron Weir, Chatham,	500

Passed to Grade I Model:—

Myrtle Arnold, Grenville,	531
Lyall Bennett, Grenville,	503
Maggie McGregor, St. Jerusalem,	507
Frank Brown, Chatham,	497
Evelyn Middleton, Morin	479
Lawrence Warwick,	448
May Pinkerton, Chatham,	431

GRADE I MODEL,—Total Possible 1200

Class I,—Frances Joss 1052, Hattie McCoy 999, Carman Bradford 997, Jessie Earle 993, Willie Calder 981, Roy Kennedy 979, Annie McCoy 963, Natalie Dixon 950, Jessie Cruise 945, David Campbell 930, Irene Silverson 913, Gladys Shaw 911, Eva Patterson 906.

Class II,—Katie Boa 885, Willie Hay 877, Guy Doig 871, Ellen Doig 866, Jack Menzies 864, Reuben Chambers 851, V. Riddell 823.

PASSED ON TRIAL:—Martha Gauley.

GRADE IV ELEM.,—Total Possible 1200.

Honors,—Cameron Hay 1089, Gracie McOuat 1085.

Class I,—Catherine McGibbon 1019, Aida Patterson 1014, Susie Copeland 955, Vernon Hammond 911.

Class II,—Robert Beers 859, Stanley Paul 854, Thayer Carpenter 853, Sydney Locke 788, Eleanor Carpenter 777, James Paul 714.

GRADE III ELEM.—Total Possible 1100.

Class I,—May Ewing 958, Alison Cotting ham 935, Douglas Simon 928, Mildred Carpenter 918, Ines Giles and Georgina Baldwin 912, John Drennan 907, Gordon Fraser and Lila Giles 896, Jean McGibbon 894, Gertrude Hammond 893, Margaret McKimmie 892, Effie Neil 840, Roy McCrea 839, Kyle Patterson 833, Eddie Jones 832.

Class II,—Edgar Hammond 814, Constance Banford 794, Gordon Carpenter 784, Laura Campbell 749, Mary Hope 724.

PASSED ON TRIAL:—Dell Mitchell, Elice Palliser, Gilbert Wood.

GRADE II ELEM:—Total Possible 800.

Class I,—Irene Scott 693, Annie Drennan 692, Angus Hay 677, Isabel Thomas 654, Howard Kennedy 647, Ruby Shaw 632, Wilma Joss 631, Leona Garretsee 621, Muriel Joss 619, Mary Miller 610, Jennie Vietch and George Calder 604.

Class II,—Maggie Shaw 598, Johnnie Hope 597, Johnnie Hope 597, Johnnie McKimmie 576, Albert McKimmie 574, Reginald Campbell 562, Ernest Saunders 550.

PASSED ON TRIAL:—Grace Carpenter, Robert Cruise.

GRADE I ELEM.—Total Possible 800.

Willie Baldwin 748, Doris Riddell 735, Grace Mitchell 731, Doris Campbell 730, Marjorie Carpenter 723, Gladys Doig 713, Violet Copeland 690, Percy Carpenter 688, Lindsay Demerse 670, Wilhelmina Shaw 645, Hattie Giles 630, Maud Painter 621, Jack Locke 602.

PASSED ON TRIAL & UNRANKED;—E. Calder, Kenneth Lowe, Harold McFaul.

"A Class"—Total Possible 600.

Keith Christie 545, Dorothy Dixon 529, Marian Lowe 513, James Calder 507, Lila Cruise 503, Reta Neill 474, Katie Jones 456, Willie Armstrong 354, James Cruise 333.

CUSHING.

Mr. E. Whelehan was in Lachute on Thursday.

Miss May Davidson of Montreal, is a guest at Mrs. Clelands.

Mr. R. Cooke and C. F. Kains were in Lachute on Monday evening.

Mrs. George Nicholls visited her friends at Mount Maple on Wednesday.

The family of Mr. Sydney Hartley arrived on Monday and have taken possesion of their cottage for the summer.

Mrs. E. O. Keatley and children returned to town on Monday accompanied by Miss May Pinkerton who will spend a week or two in the city.

Mrs. John O. Noyes attended the meeting of the Baptist Association at Rockland last week and is now visiting her friends in Ottawa.

Quite a few of the young folks of the vicinity attended the social at Ogdensburg on Monday evening and report a good time although we believe some of them had some difficulty in finding the proper road to their destination.

A strawberry and ice-cream social under the auspices of the Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church will be held at the residence of Mr. John Innes, Stonefield on the evening of Tuesday June 30th. Admission to grounds and programme 15cts. All other items extra.

CARILLON.

Miss Grace Sittlington is home on a visit.

Mrs. Frys of Montreal, is a guest at "Elmhurst"

Mrs. J. P. Hodgson returned from Ottawa on Saturday last.

The Messrs. McAllister and Reid of Montreal, also spent the week end here.

The Misses Tessie and Madie Bryerton of Montreal, were home for the week end.

Miss Hattie McCoy of Lachute, was the guest of Miss Aggie Nicholls on Tuesday last.

Mr. James Hayes returned to Montreal on Monday last having spent a few days with friends here.

Mrs. Lager and family of Montreal, arrived here on Saturday last and will occupy "Hillside Cottage" for the summer.

The weather here during the past week has been ideal. Summer boarders are arriving daily and with boating and fishing all seem to have an enjoyable time.

CALUMET.

Mr. Thos. Kenny is laid up with a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. Thomas Weldon and daughter Rowena visited Mrs. S. M. Derbyshire in Lachute on Monday.

Mr. Henry Wilson of Saskatoon, is visiting his brother Mr. James Wilson and his mother who we regret to state is very low at present.

The Perley driving park is to have the first races of the season on July 4th, it is to be under a new management his season and some good sport is promised foot and bicycle races, lacrosse matches in addition to the horse races.

On Monday evening a dance was given by that genial host and hostess Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Filoon and as usual they entertain their friends. Everyone enjoyed themselves. The guests were numerous, being well represented from Calumet, Point-au-Chene, Avoca and Grenville. Dancing was kept up until the morning.

SHREWSBURY.

Mr. and John Morrow and family of Laurel, are at present visiting Mr. and Mrs. A Copeland.

Miss Grace Robinson is visiting friends in Montreal.

The marriage of Mr. John Clifford to Miss Laura Moncrieff of St. Michel, took place on Wednesday, the 24th.

Quite a number of our young men are gone to camp at Three Rivers.

Mrs. Copeland and Mrs. Morrow visited Mrs. Robinson on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Copeland of Dunany, visited in Shrewsbury on Sunday.

LOUISA.

Rev. H. Charters was visiting in Louisa last week.

Mrs. John Neill sr., has returned home from Lachute.

Master A. Robinson spent last week in St. Therese and Montreal.

Miss Maggie MacArthur is visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cowan of Lachute, spent the week end here.

Mr. Robt. Seale of Morin Flats, was in Lachute and Louisa last week.

The Misses D. and W. Schoolbread are spending their holidays at the Hill Cottage.

Mrs. J. Matthus is spending a few weeks visiting friends in Montreal and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Barker was the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seale on Sunday.

Mr. C. Seale accompanied by his niece, Mrs. S. Campbell, visited in Louisa on Tuesday.

Miss A. Creswell who has been in the city since the winter, has returned home for the summer months.

Miss Esther Thorburne has returned home after spending a few weeks the guest of her cousin, Miss Ida M. Watchorn.

Mr. George Maybury and Miss R. Leggesick of Montreal, are spending a few weeks at Rose Cottage, the guests of their uncle, Mr. J. Matthus.

OBITUARY.

In loving memory of the late William Kerr, eldest son of Wm. Kerr of Cushing, Que., who died on June the 7th, 1908, aged 22 years and 7 months.

Dearest Willie, thou hast left us
For a land of purer bliss—
Far beyond this world of parting,
Where thy pure young soul may rest.
Where the pure and holy enter,
Where abide the good and blest,
Where earth's trials cannot reach thee,
And the weary are at rest.

But the anguish and the sorrow
When we view thy vacant place;
In the morning, in the evening,
How we miss thy smiling face.

Happy, sunny, cheerful Willie
Never did a creature wrong;
Full of kindly deeds and actions,
Full of melody and song.

When we think upon thy young life
So full of joy, but yet, so brief,
Like a flower plucked in the morning
With the dew still on the leaf.

But, dear Willie, in God's garden
There are many flowers like thee;
Pure and spotless like the lily
Every child of God must be.

Dearest Father! hasten, hasten
The promised day which sure must come,
When we can say with all sincerity
Thy will be done.

MOTHER.

BUGGY HARNESS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 setts of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breeching, pole-straps, martingales, hame-straps and snaps.

Farmers! I have just received 15 sides of No. 1 harness leather. I want all your repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any saddler in town.

Old Stand Opposite Post-Office.

WM. CRESWELL, Clyde Street.

WANTED,—Good furnished apartments for small family for summer months at Lake Louise. State particulars as to price etc., Apply by letter BOY 17.

Lachute.

STRAYED,—From pasture in Lachute, Tuesday June 23rd, a chestnut mare long tail and mane. Anyone having seen her. Kindly communicate with

JOHN HOPE,
Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 427
District of Terrebonne

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this 20th of June, 1908, by Philonise Gauthier, duly authorized to appear before the Court, wife of Georges Lepage, washerman, of the town of Saint Jerome, district of Terrebonne, against the said Georges Lepage.

St. Scholastique, the 20th of June, 1908.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

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

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

A Nice Neat Suit
And a Well Shaped Suit

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

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

CLOTHING!

Our stock of Clothing is better and larger than ever this season.

All prices, colors, and styles.

W. Banford & Son,

We buy for cash always. This has its advantage for you as well as for us. We give you 10 per cent off your new suit or dress for cash. It is good interest. Choice lines in Dress Goods, black or colored.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.

WANTED,—A Protestant Elementary School Teacher for No. 3 School, Laurel, Wentworth. Term about 6 months. Apply HUGH MURROW, School Manager, Laurel P.O., Co. Argenteuil, Que.

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.

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.

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, 1903.

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 **Special Gun Catalogue** our 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. Choke of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-05

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.

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.

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.

The Best is the Cheapest.

Our name is a guarantee that

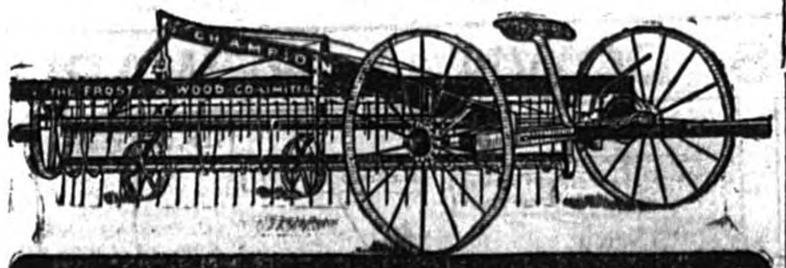
All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.



BETTER HAY PRICES

"Well-cured, half-gold," is a true hay proverb. Sweet, clean, well-dried, even-colored hay brings a high price in every market. You can shake newly cut hay and rake it all in one operation, and save the price of a sulky-rake and a tedder—if you own a

Champion Side Delivery Rake

Used in connection with the **Champion Hay Loader**

below illustrated, you have a combination that will do your haying up "to the King's taste." We can't go into detail here about these high-grade haying machines, but we have done so in our free catalog. In it you'll find answered the questions you're most liable to ask. Capacity of Loader is easily 2 tons in ten minutes; no break-downs, either; no getting off wagon to detach loader. With the Side Delivery Rake you can shake and rake a 20-acre field easily in four hours and leave it in good shape for the loader. It works so smoothly—no threshing or hard-hitting—that it will rake clean a bean-field and not waste any. Better send for that catalog " " and our "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." BOTH FREE. We have an agent in your vicinity who will gladly answer your questions. Call on him and ask about these two machines.

THE FROST & WOOD CO., Limited
SMITH'S FALLS, CANADA



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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.

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.

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.

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. H. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

DEATH TO INDUSTRIES

LOW SCARES, INVENTIONS AND FASHION AFFECT TRADES.

Changing Color of British Army Uniform Caused a Firm a Serious Loss.

You have money to invest, and somebody tells you that such and such an industrial is doing remarkably well. You buy shares or an interest, and for a time all is rosy. Your dividends are 10, 15, perhaps 20 per cent., and you believe yourself rich for life.

All of a sudden a new law is passed, fickle fashion changes, a scare originates, or some new invention supersedes the article which your firm is turning out. Down go your shares. You either sell out at an enormous sacrifice, or ruin stares you in the face.

The other day an important dyeing company applied to be allowed to reduce its capital by about half, and the application was granted. It was no question of bad management nor anything of the kind. Simply that the color of the British Army uniform has been changed from scarlet to khaki, and this firm had enjoyed the greater part of the scarlet dyeing contracts. They estimate the extent of their loss at a quarter of a million sterling, says Pearson's Weekly.

Some years ago a certain firm of wholesale perfumers came within an ace of ruin, and were only saved by heavy sacrifices on the part of the principals. The cause was the outbreak of an insurrection in the Balkans. To those who do not know what part Bulgaria plays in the world of scent, this explanation sounds ridiculously inadequate, but cause and effect are linked as follows:

Nearly all the attar of roses in the world comes from the Maritza Valley, in Bulagria. The firm in question had contracted to supply a large quantity of this marvellous scent at about a guinea and a half an ounce. When the revolt broke out, the growers left their gardens, and took to the hills. Consequently, attar rose to nearly three guineas an ounce, and the firm lost thousands of pounds.

HARD HIT BY ADVERTISING.

In 1902 a number of large British firms of cotton-brokers were pinched in similar fashion by a sudden rise in the price of cotton, and two went to smash. And yet the crop was not a particularly poor one.

No, the reason of the sudden jump of 33 per cent. in the price of cotton was a hurricane in the Gulf of Mexico, a storm which combined with an exceptionally high tide, flooded Galveston and utterly destroyed its warehouses, in which the the enormous quantity of 50,000 bales of cotton were awaiting shipment to England.

Cause and effect in the world of commerce are at times apparently in flat contradiction. A news company, like any other commercial undertaking, naturally likes as much business as possible. Yet the chairman of a well-known telegraph company complained that the Russo-Japanese war hit them very severely from a financial point of view. The fact was that they had not only to keep a great number of correspondents in the field, but that, as Japanese is a language with which few Europeans are familiar, their expenses were increased 50 per cent. by the engagement of interpreters.

Advertising is truly declared to be the very soul and mainspring of business. Yet there is at least one case on record of a firm being nearly ruined by advertising. The firm in question are large soap manufacturers. About two years ago the directors set aside a large sum for extensive advertising. The result was a rush on the part of the public for their wares. Suddenly there was a famine in fat. Tallow went up five to seven shillings a hundredweight. The firm had enormous contracts on hand, which they had to fill at a loss.

ANALYSIS KILLED THE SNUFF TRADE

As an example of what an invention can do to damage a business, take the case of Messrs. ——, a firm of wholesale chemists, who, in 1904, laid in a large stock of the metal calcium. At that time calcium was classed as one of the rare metals, and its price was £25 an ounce. Not that calcium is in itself a rare element. It is, in fact, one of the commonest in nature, being one of the two constituents of chalk and limestone. But at that time the only known process for extracting it in its pure state was long, tedious, and costly. Early in 1905 two German chemists devised a simple electrical process for isolating calcium. The price tumbled to eighteen-pence an ounce!

Scares like the typhoid and oyster, or the arsenic in beer are what manufacturers and tradesmen dread worse than anything else. How many people are aware that the snuff trade in England was practically killed by a scare? Dr. Hassall, the well-known analyst, analysed forty-three brands of snuff, and found chloride of lead in nine and oxide of lead in three.

We all know how the revelations as to Chicago beef-packers' methods simply destroyed the trade in imported tinned goods. In June, 1905, imports were 27,000 cases; in July, 1906, they were barely 2,000. One Liverpool firm is reputed to have lost $60,000 by this scare.

FORTY MONTHS ON DESERT ISLE.

Wrecked on Ducie Island, in the South Pacific.

Few more stirring stories are recorded in the annals of the sea than that recently made public by the fifteen survivors of the British barque Dundonald, who were cast away on Disappointment Island. This isolated fragment of peat-covered rock is situated right out of the track of shipping near the edge of the Antarctic ice, and is barren and desolate to an almost inconceivable degree. Yet the men managed to subsist there on for eight months, living on penguin flesh and seal meat, varied by an occasional dish of sea-birds' eggs. They had, however, all but given up hope when they were rescued, on November 16th, by the exploring ship, Hinemoa, which brought them in due course to New Zealand.

Considered simply as a feat of endurance, their exploit is regarded by old navigators in these waters as little short of marvellous. Four to five months is generally considered as about the limit during which castaways can exist under such circumstances in these latitudes. Indeed, the crew of eleven men belonging to the Norwegian ship, Karl, which was wrecked on this very same group in April, 1883, were all found dead of starvation and exposure within less than nine weeks afterwards.

Sailors cast away on uninhabited islands in more temperate regions, however, have managed to subsist for much longer periods. Thus, the crew of the Caroline, wrecked on Ducie Island, in the South Pacific, in July, 1883, lived there quite comfortably until taken off in May, 1885; while two survivors of the whaler Essex were three years and four months on the neighboring Henderson Island, ere being found and rescued.

Some men marry at leisure, then hustle for the divorce court.

A man was recently being tried for murder, but the evidence against him was so weak that the judge directed the jury to find a verdict of "Not Guilty," and notified the Court of his intention to stop the case. But the youthful counsel for the defence wanted the opportunity of becoming famous. He asked permission to address the Court. "Certainly, Mr. Cantspout," remarked the judge. "We'll hear you with pleasure; but first, for safety's sake, we'll acquit the prisoner."

BEST WAY TO CURE A COLD

A FAMILY PHYSICIAN ALSO TELLS HOW TO AVOD ONE.

Slight Attacks of Cold May be Treated Successfully by Recourse to Fresh Air.

The primary cause of a cold is want of pure, fresh air. Badly ventilated living-rooms are necessarily full of impure air, and if artificial light—especially gas-light—is used in them the air becomes vitiated.

Two predisposing causes of a cold must be carefully noted. Either the body is exposed when weakened by fatigue or constitutionally depressed to a cold current of air, as on a draughty railway platform, to damp sheets or clothes, or even to the devitalized atmosphere resulting from letting a fire before which one has been carefully dozing get gradually low, or the pores of the skin are opened in a vitiated and warm atmosphere, such as a crowded church, chapel or theatre. These causes may combine, and a cold then becomes doubly severe. Frequently persons ascribe their colds to going from some warm place to the open air, when, as a matter of fact, they have already taken cold in a close,

UNVENTILATED ATMOSPHERE.

Slight or partial attacks of cold may be treated successfully by immediate recourse to fresh, pure air, gently walking the the best part of a day, taking a warm bath at night, soaking the legs in hot mustard and water to remove the head congestion, and drinking a warm, thin gruel before sleeping to induce natural perspiration. The windows should be partially open if the weather is dry.

To relieve the "stuffy" sensation about the nose there is nothing better than the application of the tallow candle of our grandmothers. As, however, modern tallow candles frequently contain arsenic, plain unsalted lard, or almost any kind of thick grease, may be substituted. For the tickling sensation in the throat there is no remedy superior to linseed tea, made by pouring boiling water on fresh seed, then slightly sweetened, acidulated with lemon juice, and the usual liquorice left out.

The tightness of the chest is best relieved by a warm bath at bed-time, followed by rubbing into the chest a spoonful of hot olive oil or lanolin, either of which will effect the purpose, though the smell of the latter is against its widespread use. If this latter symptom of tightness, or pain in the chest, is at all severe the patient must be put to bed in an airy room, a fire burning, and the window a few inches open

IN CLEAR WEATHER. ....

There must be only just enough bedcovering to be comfortable. When a warm bath is given it should be in the bedroom, the windows should be shut, and the immersion must be all over except the head, and not one part at a time.

For the first twenty-four hours, or even longer, according to the severity of the symptoms, nothing but a breakfast-cupful of barley water and milk, in equal proportions, every four hours and a little fruit must be given. The hands and face should be sponged with tepid water night and morning. When the severity of the symptoms diminishes, bread and milk, macaroni or rice pudding, soup, or other light diet should be continued until the appetite returns and the ordinary diet can be taken, but the patient had better seize the first favorable opportunity to get gentle outdoor exercise. This treatment is for the severe form of colds.

Drugs, homœopathic or allopathic, are really useless, and poultices are not needed if the above directions are carried out. The thirst is best relieved by grapes, fresh lemonade, or tamarind water. To avoid recurrence of the complaint, moderate living,

LITTLE OR NO ALCOHOL,

which opens the pores of the skin, gentle exercise, moderate clothing, and abundant fresh air are the essential requisites.

Besides these general rules it will be well if persons very liable to colds will take care that no ingress be given to the malady. Thus, if a cold usually commences in the teeth, these should be attended to, and decayed or unhealthy stumps removed.

If the eyes are first attacked, they must not be unduly tried, exposed to dust, strong artificial light, or bad air. If the symptoms commonly commence in the throat, then a daily gargle with cold water should be had, the throat sluiced every morning with cold water, and neither unduly exposed nor muffled up with handkerchiefs, mufflers, boas, or high fur collars.

Should the chest or bronchial tubes be chiefly affected, the same precautions as to clothing must be observed; porous and not too heavy flannel or other vests should be worn, and misnamed chest "protectors" thrown aside.—London Tit-Bits.

FREAK WEDDINGS.

Married Under Water and on Top of a 200-Foot Smoke-Stack.

Last year the New York Hippodrome management offered a large money prize to any pair who would be married at a matinee under a diving-bell in 14 feet of water. Several couples offered to enter for the matrimonial stakes under these novel conditions, the pair ultimately selected being Mr. George Fairman, of Brooklyn, and Miss Alberta Mitchell, of Scranton, Pennsylvania.

The ceremony took place on September 12th last, both the bride and bridegroom, as well as the officiating minister and other occupants of the diving-bell, wearing bathing costumes, the bridal "dress" being of blue, with red and white trimmings. The ceremony was performed at noon by the Rev. W. D. Hughes, of the Coney Island Mission, in the presence of as many members of the Hippodrome company as could get inside the diving-bell. After the ceremony the clergyman and the witnesses dived under the bell and swam to the surface, while the bridal couple ascended in the bell without getting their clothes wet.

Not quite under water, but almost, and without the protection of a diving-bell, were a Virginian youth and maiden who, a short time ago, eloped and were joined together in the middle of the Potomac River, with the wind lashing the waves into foam, and the girl's parents trying with all their might to overtake the runaways in a small skiff.

Perhaps the most daring of freak weddings ever celebrated in America, however, was the ceremony which took place recently in Chicago on the top of a 200 foot smoke-stack, in a gale of wind. The prize was offered by a gas and electric company, and consisted of a gas cooking stove and equipment, as well as $25 in cash and the minister's fee.

No fewer than seven couples expressed their willingness to be married in the clouds in order to win this prize, and after a pair had been selected the ceremony took place 200 feet above ground, while thousands of breathless spectators watched the event from a safer footing below. Needless to say, So-and-So's gas stoves were being talked of all over the town next day.

BE GLAD.

The big spring hat,
Gee whiz!
How wide and flat
It is.
We'd better smile,
Not curse;
Be glad the style
Ain't worse.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

About Some of the Leading People on the World's Stage.

Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg, who is affianced to Prince Alfonso of Bourbon, is a familiar figure in London society. Unlike most British Princesses, she is a brunette, is gowned in Paris, and has become noted for her exquisite costumes. She goes by the nickname of "Baby," talks well, has a keen sense of humor, and is a first-rate mimic. Princess Beatrice was twenty-three last April, and has reached a riper age than her sisters, who married at the ages of seventeen and eighteen respectively.

It is Mr. James Bertram, Mr. Andrew Carnegie's private secretary, who really gives away the Carnegie libraries. Mr. Bertram, Scotch-born like his chief, makes a careful investigation of all demands made upon the millionaire for libraries, and his reports, gathered by special agents employed for the purpose, are so carefully prepared that Mr. Carnegie depends almost entirely on his verdict. Mr. Bertram is one of the most highly-paid secretaries in America, and he is probably the only one who has a private secretary of his own in turn.

So many titled persons have of late years been engaged in business projects that such a practice no longer excites general surprise. One of the many enterprising members of the nobility is the Duchess of Abercorn, who operates a creamery at Baronscourt, her fine home in Ireland, and is making considerable profit by selling its products to certain London hotels and to some of the ocean liners. The Duchess pays a good deal of attention to the affairs of the creamery, and conducts it with sense and skill. She was formerly Queen Alexandra's lady-in-waiting, and Her Majesty acted as godmother to the Duchess's daughter, Lady Alexandra Hamilton.

Like many other great musicians, M. Ysaye has had to endure many hardships in the cause of his art, and in these days of prosperity he is fond of telling his pupils of his struggles. "Ah," he says, "at your age I practised in a garret, and only went out when too hungry to go on playing." Times have changed, however, and for one American tour of fifty concerts he received the enormous sum of $125,000. With so princely an income at his disposal there is little wonder that Ysaye has a unique and fabulously expensive collection of violins, the gathering of which has been one of his hobbies. Another hobby of the violinist is that of cycling, while the "gentle craft" of Izaak Walton also excercises a spell over him.

The ex-viceroy of India exhibited brilliant qualities both at Eton and Oxford. At the same time he was by no means a quiet, studious boy when he attended the famous public school. One of the mathematical masters there told how Curzon gave him more trouble than any boy he ever taught. "He was incessantly playing the fool and 'ragging,' and apparently paid no attention to what I was teaching. But what made him more especially aggravating was that, whenever I came down on him suddenly and asked him to go through some difficult problem that I had been explaining, he never failed to give me a perfectly lucid and satisfactory proof. And very often he was the only boy in the class who could."

The Duke of Connaught is noted for his courtesy, common sense and entire absence of pretentiousness. Once at Aldershot an officer noticed that the undergrowth was on fire. In a few minutes he had secured the help of a dozen men, and between them the flames were quickly mastered. Then the officer turned to thank the men—more especially one who had led the work of extinguishing. He called him forward, and the smoke-begrimed fireman proved to be none other than the Duke of Connaught. No one in an official position pardons a breach of etiquette more readily than His Royal Highness. Once—in the time of Queen Victoria—he was asked to attend a function presided over by a short-sighted bishop. The Duke arrived very late, and said, by way of excuse, that he had been in attendance on his mother. "Quite right, quite right," murmured the bishop, affably. "A man's first duty is to his parents. And how is the dear old lady? Do remember me to her." The Duke only smiled and bowed. When he had withdrawn, the bishop said: "Who was that?" And the chaplain gave the startling reply: "My lord, that was the Duke of Connaught."

REAL DOGS OF WAR.

They are Let Loose on Errands of Mercy in Various Lands.

Wonderful stories are told of the dogs which the allied troops took with them to China during the Boxer rebellion. The Italian dogs especially distinguished themselves, having had great training on the mountains of Savoy; they were collies chiefly, and had been employed with the Alpine troops on the Italian side of Mont Blanc for rescue work and for carrying ammunition.

The French in Algeria have also used dogs in this way, in their warfare with the Arabs; says a writer in St. Nicholas. One canine favorite with the stripes of a corporal and has just been raised to the rank of a full sergeant on account of his sagacity. He is one of those rare dogs who can be used as scout, sentry, despatch bearer or seeker for the wounded in the field.

The Russian army in Manchuria employed hundreds of specially trained collies, and Capt. Persidsky of the late Count Keller's staff thus reported to his chief: "In finding the missing and wounded with which the millet fields are strewn, nothing even approached our pack of seven English dogs. In our last engagement, fifty-three men, more or less badly wounded, were found in quite unsuspected places, where the stretcher-bearers and surgeons would never have dreamed of looking."

As to Great Britain, every year her War Office makes very exhaustive tests of war dogs, both at Aldershot and on Salisbury Plain. The scene during one of the night trials is most impressive. Long shafts of light, thrown by portable searchlights, sweep the entire range of the rugged, boulder-strewn common, and under these rays engineers and dogs glide through the bracken and undergrowth seeking for men supposed to have been wounded in a battle just fought, with a front extending over fifteen miles.

Jangling bells about the dogs' necks enable them to be followed easily by the stretcher bearers. After a few thrilling minutes in the darkness, with the great blinding beams playing this way and that, a bell that had been carefully followed will suddenly cease ringing, and a low, piercing whine from the collie proclaims a find.

MINUTE THOUGHTS.

Patience is often merely laziness.

The average man is too selfish really to enjoy life.

Our friend is economical where our enemy is stingy.

More physique and less physic is what many people want.

You can't do anything very well if you don't want to do it.

It is hard to say which lingers longer—a bore or a suspicion.

No man is as dangerous as he thinks some women thinks he is.

Prejudice is the barrier pride erects to keep itself from getting hurt.

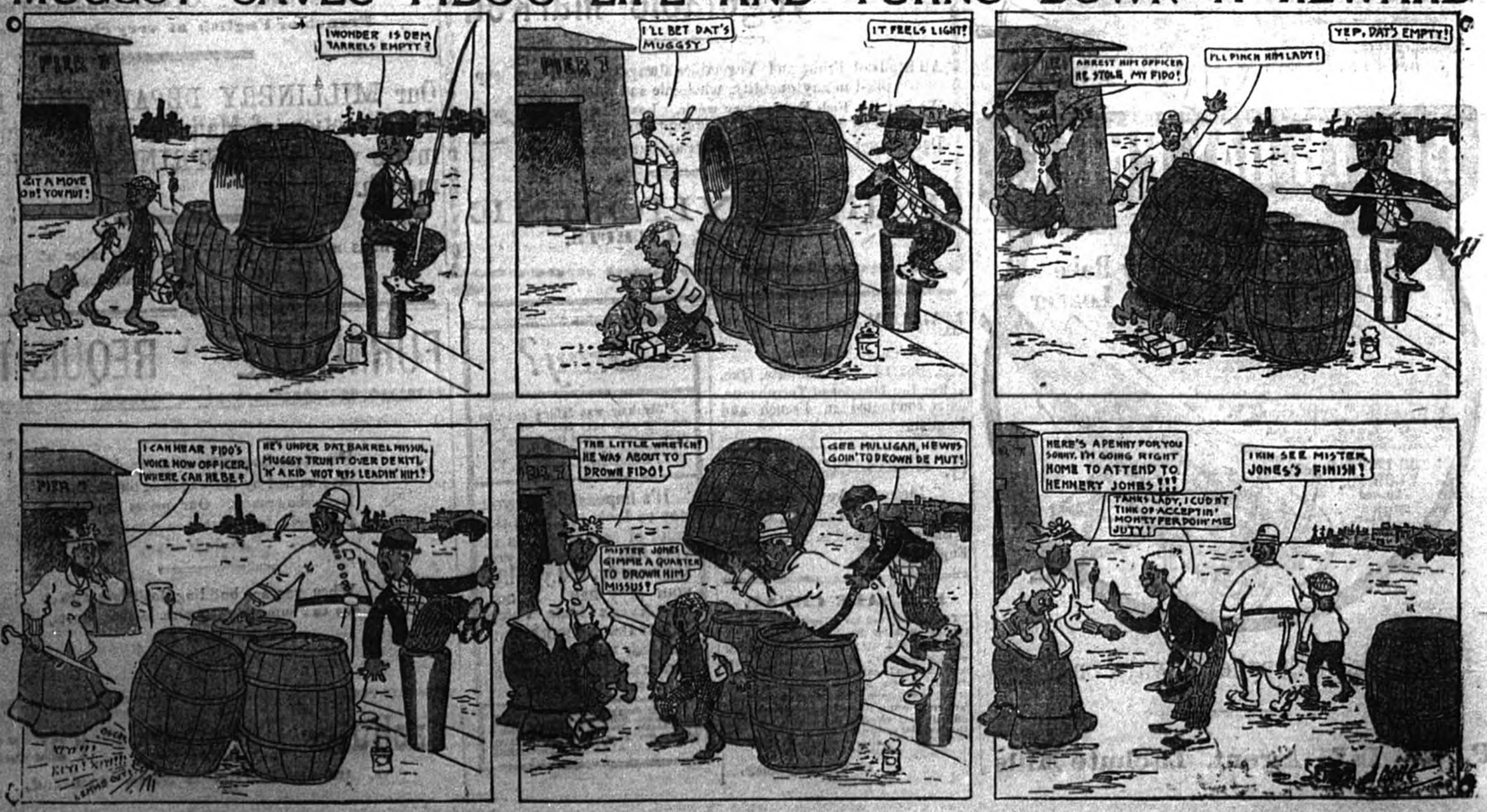
The average man would sooner prevaricate than say, "I don't know."

As soon as some people get to know each other well they begin to quarrel.

Perhaps "faint heart ne'er won fair lady" because it preferred a brunette.

It is just as hard and desirable to misunderstand some people as it is to understand others.

MUGGSY SAVES FIDO'S LIFE AND TURNS DOWN A REWARD



A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XV.

It was a dull little house—No. 3, Greenways Gardens. To put it bluntly, it had settled back into the ordinary prosaic order of things—just the average everyday life that doesn't spell romance. After emerging in that glorious fashion from the common round of things, and touching the real beauties of a life that came from the world outside, it had dropped back again to commonplaces, and was trying hard to forget.

First, as to Odley. You would scarcely have known her for the same Odley who had been so violently pursued in the past, and who had, according to her own showing, played the butterfly with such conspicuous success. For this new Odley was a tame one, who crept about through the house on necessary duties, and forgot to be cheerful; who looked with wistful eyes at that other shadow—Lucy Ewing—and wondered if things would ever come right again.

Then as to Lucy herself. She had accepted what Odley had told her with a dim, dull wonder; almost she saw that this thing they called love was a thing of disappointment and heart-breakings, just as the wonderful Odley had once suggested it must be. The weeks had gone by, and nothing had been heard of Christopher Dayne; he had vanished as completely as though Greenways Gardens had never known him. The world was just to wag on as it had done before, and everything else to be forgotten. Love had flitted once across Greenways Gardens, and in a manner of speaking, made a mistake, and called at the wrong house. And he had left without even an apology for his blunder.

The curious thing had been in regard to the mysterious Aunt Phipps. She had been astounded to discover herself swept out of the house, as it were, at a moment's notice by that impetuous young man, Mr. Christopher Dayne. There had been no time for explanations; Christopher had been given notice to quit, and quite naturally and necessarily he took his aunt with him. All the scheming and the planning in the world could not have anticipated this; Olive Varney had thought to separate the lovers, and had been successful in doing so; but incidentally she had robbed herself of that position in the house she had striven so hard to obtain. Chris went, in obedience to the demand of Odley; but he staggered Olive by requesting her to accompany him. And she dared not, of course, refuse.

From that point her difficulties had commenced. Hitherto the boy had been a mere cypher in the game she was playing; now he suddenly took the business into his own hands, and played the game for himself. He had borne her off to a hotel on that night of their sudden departure from Greenways' Gardens, and he was evidently prepared to live in a style befitting his supposed new fortune. When, in some alarm, she suggested that a more modest establishment would be better, he told her with some bitterness that he had no need to be careful, seeing that there was no particular prospect of happiness for himself; and, in effect, that nothing mattered. And that again was quite unanswerable.

If Olive Varney had desired to spread ruin and disaster all about her, she could not have succeeded better. Chris had ceased work. His days were passed in idleness; it seemed impossible for him to settle to anything. Olive had to face the fact that, although she had succeeded in striking out that love-story from the girl's life, she had also injured this innocent boy, against whom she had no quarrel. And each day that she met him she came to recognize that, but for her, he would have been a bright, hard-working fellow, certain to make his way in the world. That dawning thing, her conscience, began to stir unpleasantly; for the first time she grew afraid.

The money was nothing; she did not count that. But the woman was, apart from what she had promised, essentially pure-minded; whatever had been stifled in her, there certainly never had been stifled that desire for something better and brighter than her own life had known. She touched it here for the first time; saw herself again in Lucy Ewing, and some dear impossible lover cut of the past in the person of Chris. It was a glimpse into a strange world; and it was her fate to sweep through that world like a blight, spoiling everything.

So the time went by, and nothing happened, and she grew impatient. A bitter battle was being waged between her pride—and her loyalty to her dead father—and that growing conscience which taught her how vile a thing she had done; a sort of three-cornered duel. So that at last her reluctant feet took her back to Greenways' Gardens.

Odley, looking out hopelessly over the Gardens, saw her coming, and fled to the deepest recesses of the house; for Odley was dreadfully afraid of what she had done. Thus it happened that Olive Varney presently found herself facing that timid enemy of hers, Lucy Ewing. And in the pale face of the girl was a great expectancy—and something of a dawning tenderness; for had not this wonderful Aunt Phipps been near the boy quite recently, and might she not bring a message from him.

"Well—what do you expect me to say?" asked Olive, in a low voice.

"Nothing that is not kind," said the girl, with a quivering lip. "You are a woman; you should understand. I've waited alone in this house for weeks past—never hearing a word. You don't bring any bad news, I hope?"

"No—my—my nephew is well — and happy. You needn't be surprised at that," she added curtly—"anyone can be happy in this world who has money. What are you going to do?"

"Do? I don't understand you," said Lucy.

"I mean," went on Olive roughly—"I wonder if you're like most other women; will you go after him—and plead with him—and try to take your place in his life again? Don't you understand how pretty you are?—don't you so that if you went to him, with your eyes full of tears as they are now, he'd come to your feet at once. Only just a little matter of swallowing your pride. Besides, he's rich, you know; don't forget that."

She spoke perhaps more roughly than she had intended; for to her surprise she found it necessary to keep down a rising tenderness within herself. The girl looked so forlorn, and so young, and so weak; such poor sport it was, and yet so necessary, if Olive would keep her vow. But there was a new spirit in Lucy Ewing; it was to be a battle of pride against pride.

"I'm afraid you don't know very much about me, Mrs. Phipps," said the girl, "if you think that I should do that. I have not asked you to come here, and I don't see why you came. If, because I believed in him and loved him, that gives you the right to come and insult me, I am sorry. But if you come from him——"

"No—no—I don't do that," broke in Olive quickly.

"I hoped not," said Lucy. "Understand, then, that I wouldn't go back to him under any circumstances; understand that he has killed all the love I ever felt for him. You began that; if you hadn't come back here he would have worked hard, and we could have been happy. Fortunes were not for us; love makes its own fortunes, Mrs. Phipps."

Olive was silent; that curious feeling of shame was creeping over her again. She thought moodily of the father lying in his grave; of her promise; and of how poor and pitiful a thing it seemed to fight against this child. If the girl had wept and prayed, she might, contemptuously enough, have had another feling about the matter; but this pride was a thing greater than her own, and it gained at least her respect.

"I didn't want to insult you," she said slowly. "Some day, perhaps, you'll understand better about it all. Were you"—she hesitated, and tapped nervously on the floor with her foot—"were you fond of him?"

"You've no right——" began Lucy. "Why do you come here at all—can't you understand what you're doing? Have I ever done you any wrong? As you say you do not come from him—what right have you to say a word?"

"None, I suppose," said Olive, looking at her quietly. "That's another matter you'll understand better some day. I shan't trouble you again—at present," she added, as she walked out of the room.

On an impulse afterwards she came slowly back and looked into the room again, perhaps with some intention to smooth away what she had said. She saw the girl seated by a table, with her arms flung out upon it, and her head buried on her arms. Olive softly came away again, and out of the house, and so into the streets. And it was a new Olive that trod the deserted pavements of Greenways' Gardens.

She felt suddenly old, and very, very lonely. That scene at the death-bed of her father, which had at the time burnt itself so strongly into her remembrance, now seemed set far back in an age she had forgotten. Before her, as she walked through the streets was the hopeless figure of this girl, whose life had been bright and happy before the disastrous shadow of Aunt Phipps had come into it. All about her seemed suddenly mean and sordid; she seemed to have crawled to her vengeance, in a fashion totally unfitted to her nature.

She had walked on without taking thought of where she was going, and had walked mechanically in the direction of Martin Blake's studio. She remembered, when she saw the name on the corner of the street, to have heard the address from Chris. Scarcely knowing why she did so, she went on to the studio itself, and knocked at the door. Perhaps in her mind was the thought that here at least was a strong, sane man who might help her.

Martin seemed a little surprised when he opened the door; but he stepped back and made way for her to enter. His palette was on his thumb, and he had obviously been at work on a picture then hanging on his easel; on hearing the knock he had apparently covered it up. Without saying anything himself, he stood idly balancing the palette and waiting for Olive to speak.

"I don't know why I came here, Mr. Blake," she said, after an awkward pause. "I suppose I wanted to speak to someone."

"Yes? What about?" he asked.

"Do you think—do you know if this boy and girl loved each other?" she asked, after another long pause.

"Can't say," said Blake, and walked across to his easel, and uncovered it, and began to work at a great rate. "Why, in the wisdom of a mighty Providence, love was ever allowed to come into the world at all, and especially into Chelsea, I can't think," he added, with a whimsical shake of his head. "You don't seem to be very sympathetic about it, Mrs. Phipps. Pardon the suggestion—was Phipps a brute?"

"No. I don't want to talk about him; I want to talk about them," went on Olive. "May I sit down?"

"I'm sure I beg your pardon; I was thinking about something else." He placed a chair for her, and lingered for a moment beside her; she was half afraid to look up at him.

"You're young to be bringing fortunes to people, Mrs. Phipps and to be dealing in an abstract way with love affairs. Perhaps I was wrong when I suggested that you were unsympathetic; but I certainly gathered that you had not taken a very active interest in the matter. As for the boy—young Dayne—well, I should like to talk to him myself."

"Don't be hard on him," she said in a low tone. "It may not have been all his fault; he may not have been so actively concerned in this rupture as you think. You are a friend of this girl—Lucy Ewing; can't you tell me something about the business. I am so helpless," she said.

Martin Blake went back to his easel and began to paint again; the picture was one of Lucy Ewing, done to a large extent from memory. Perhaps in a way he seemed to be speaking to her when he went on again, for he looked straight into the pictured eyes as the words fell from his lips.

"In a matter of this kind, Mrs. Phipps, it's quite impossible for anyone to help or to interfere. Misunderstandings arise; because, although I know nothing about it, I believe love to be such a slight and shy and tender thing that it's easily startled and frightened, and driven away. Coarser natures cling together the best; it's those people who feel it deeply, and have got, as it were, to love's heart itself, who know the pain of the business. But you must leave 'em alone, Mrs. Phipps; there's no other way. I am convinced that mischief has been at work somewhere or other; but we can't help that."

"And can we do nothing?" she asked. "For a reason I can't tell you, I can't approach my nephew about it."

"Are you anxious it should be set right?—anxious to see the girl happy?" asked Martin, almost in a whisper.

The light was failing in the studio, and the man had ceased working. But he stood watching her as he asked the question, and she stood looking at him, making up her mind what to say. The clouds and the mists were rolling away from her warped mind; here, for the first time, she wanted desperately to do right. For the figure of the girl, leaning over the table, weeping hopelessly, seemed very near to her.

"Do you want to see the girl happy?" asked Martin again.

"Yes."

It was little more than a whisper; but it seemed to set the seal on something upon which she had suddenly determined. Martin came across to her, laid down his palette and brushes, and held out his hand.

"I believe you do," he said. "Am I fanciful—or are those tears in your eyes? Ah—don't brush them away; they shine sometimes brighter than diamonds in a woman's eyes—when they come at the right time. Don't worry, Mrs. Phipps—it will all come right."

Outside in the street again, with that blind determination to do right—to settle this thing once for all. And so, in the fading light, with a new happiness dancing at her heart, back to Greenways' Gardens. And there, coming towards her, the jaunty figure of Victor Kelman. And she wanted very much to see Victor Kelman at that moment.

"Ah, my sweet one! Why have you gone away, and deserted all your old friends in this fashion?" he asked airily. "One never knows where to have you, or what you will do next. How stands the world? Does our young hopeful rush into wild extravagance, and strive to drown dull care in the flowing bowl and in other conventional ways, or does he contemplate an early grave? As for our dear enchanting heroine—my blessings upon her!—she grows divinely thinner every day. Truly I never have been so interested."

"Listen to me, Victor Kelman," she said, taking him strongly by the arm, and turning him about, and walking away with him. "You know the story of all this business; you know that I—Olive Varney—hold a false position and a false name."

"Adorable Aunt Phipps!" he murmured, but yet a little nervously.

"Aunt Phipps no longer," she said. "I've done with it all—all the fraud and the lying and the deceit; I'll go right away from it."

"But my dear girl! Are you mad?"

"No; but I have been," she said, with a curious little light-hearted laugh. "Olive Varney is dead; but Aunt Phipps—the real Aunt Phipps—is alive. A poor lonely old woman, with a heart full of love for the boy, although she's nothing in the world to give him. You shall find her, Victor; you shall bring her back to the place I have usurped; it shall be for you to put things straight."

"And you?" he asked. "What becomes of you?"

"What does it matter?" she asked, with another little laugh. "I only want to get out of it—to be done with it. Heaven help me!—I never felt so happy in my life. See—here is the address"—she rapidly scribbled a line on a piece of paper and thrust it into his hand—"there you will find Aunt Phipps; bring her back to the boy, and let her tell her own story. You've seen the last of me."

She turned abruptly, and walked out of Greenways' Gardens and was swallowed up in the darkness.

(To be Continued.)

THE ADMIRABLE CRICHTON.

Was Wonder of His Age in Scholarship and Accomplishment.

The bearer of this honorable name was James Crichton, who was born in Scotland in 1560. He was the wonder of his age in scholarship and in all the accomplishments that could distinguish a gentleman. At the age of 17, in Paris, he challenged all the most famous scholars of the time to a public discussion, in which he held himself ready to answer any question in theology, jurisprudence, medicine, logic, mathematics or in any other science, in any one of twelve languages and in either prose or verse. In this boast he succeeded, and it was then that the title of Admirable was given to him. The Duke of Mantua, in 1582, employed him as tutor for his son, a dissipated young man. One year later Crichton was one night during the carnival assaulted by three masked men. He succeeded in disarming and unmasking the leader, in whom he discovered his pupil, the duke's son. He at once knelt down and offered the prince his own sword, and the young reprobate ran it through Crichton's heart.

The Farm

FARM MANAGEMENT.

It would indeed be very interesting if we could take a census of the farmers and determine how many of them study the market; we would not be far from wrong to make an estimate that not one per cent. of the farmers pay any attention to the market whatever; whenever anything is in condition for the market it is sold.

In order to be successful we must study the markets, not alone the markets, but also the various cities that offer a market and the railroad facilities to that market. We spend too much time abusing the railroads and too little time in studying their business system. The large roads know just what the farmers are doing, they know well the cost of producing a crop, they are perfectly acquainted with the detail work of the farm, how many farmers have given any attention to railroad systems.

Delays in traffic are very expensive, aim to catch a good market when freight on the road is slack, distance from the market is another factor to be considered, it often pays to pay little more freight on the produce if the shipper can save from 12 to 24 hours in reaching the destination.

Although shipping the product is a great item, it is not quite as important as what you ship. A man that handles stock, to him nothing would pay so well as spending several days at the stock yards and keeping his eyes open. Here one can see carload after load of sheep, cattle and hogs come in, and what a lot they are! Among the cattle everything can be picked out of one car lot that ranges from a canner to extra good, most of the hogs that come in are no better, these run from 350 pound hogs to 50-pound shoats. Under these conditions how can a farmer expect to get the best prices? The buyer pays for the poorest, the loss is to the farmer who should justly bear it under such conditions.

In order to get the best that the market offers we should study the market reports, or even write to the commission men or packers who are at all times willing to give information in regard to what they want; when you have found this out, furnish that which they demand, if you have not a full load several men can go together and ship the different grades in carload lots. No one can force something upon the market that it does not want.

The grain farmers are no better than the stock men in this respect. We have gone to flouring mills in small towns, and local elevator, the grain brought in by some of the farmers would grade as "rejected" in States where there is a grain inspection. When one considers the small efforts on the farmers' part to grow and market a good clean and pure grain it is not just that he receives much less than market price when he delivers foul grain.

Not long ago our attention was called to some cases where the oats had been "stovepiped," as it was termed. The men that shipped the oats placed a stove pipe in the center of the sack. Oats was put all around this, on the inside of the pipe they put sand and rubbish, then pulled out the pipe and put some good grain on top. What was the result? A large mining town that was the best customer for the oats that this one locality has been growing refuses to purchase any more; the abuses heaped upon this mining town by this farming community is beyond description. Potato and fruit growers are not exempt from the list of men that send out poor or mixed lot of goods, under all conditions does it pay, and that well, for the shipper to grade his ware. Grain may be fanned and the light stuff fed to the stock, poor fruit and potatoes may likewise be sorted.

The market is always willing to pay more for a first-class article than for medium grade goods, and when we once try this method of giving the market what it demands we will find that the larger profits will be on our side of the ledger.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A little oilmeal in the horse's feed will help to keep the bowels open and improve the hair.

One day of tramping on soft pastures will do more injury than you can undo in months. Keep the cows in until the ground is well settled.

After a winter of comparative idleness, horses are ambitious and eager and also a bit soft, and we must look out for rubbed shoulders, sore backs and chafed flanks, all of which, with a little care, can be avoided.

If you are letting the calf suck on one side while you milk on the other—which is not the right way to bring up a calf—but if you are doing it, change sides with the calf daily. If you don't, the cow will give the most milk on the calf side, for the reason that the calf understands better than you how to get out every drop.

Poultry-keeping is profitable in the measure that it is carried on properly, but it is best in almost every case to make it an auxiliary to regular pursuits, and not depend on it alone. Few ever reach success while making a specialty of raising fowls to the exclusion of other pursuits, because poultry will not thrive while being massed, and this division into small flocks or a dozen or score would entail too much expense and time, although it is the only safe and rational method of raising fowls in large numbers.

Blobbs—"He's a hot-headed individual, isn't he?" Slobbs—"Hot-headed? Why, that fellow is so hot-headed that he has to wear a stove-pipe hat in midsummer."

"Why was it?" asked Teacher Dear, "that the importance of Columbus' discovery of America was not realized until after his death?" "I guess," answered Tommy Twaddles, "I guess it was because he didn't advertise."

SHREDDED WHEAT

Try a Seasonable Diet and Give Your Stomach a Chance.

Shredded Wheat with Strawberries will be found wholesome, appetizing and much more nutritious than meat; also with raspberries, peaches and other fresh fruits.

It Will Tone Up Your Liver and Stomach.

Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

ANIMALS THAT LIKE MUSIC.

Chimpanzees' Orchestra—Lions Listen to Piano—The "Cat Fugue."

The extraordinary musical sensitiveness of soldiers has several times been proved. Every one has heard of Pellisson's spider. Consoler of the unfortunate prisoner, it perished because it listened too closely to the captives violin. The jailer saw it and crushed it brutally, says a writer in La Revue.

Gretry, the composer, speaks of a favorite spider which descended along its thread upon his piano as soon as he played it. When giving recitals at Brussels Rubinstein saw a large spider issue from the floor of the platform and listen to the music. He gave three concerts at the same hall and on each occasion the spider appeared.

Insects in general, though less sensitive to music, do not object to it. Fishes, betray little or no interest in music. Everybody, on the other hand, probably knows that music is often used in order to attract snakes from their hiding places.

The Indians catch iguanas in that manner, and there is an experiment that we can all make to demonstrate the truth of the matter. If a violin or piano is played whenever there is a lizard visible the lizard will stop and listen with obvious pleasure as long as the music lasts.

It is a well known fact that in those countries where oxen are used for labor they take great pleasure in the singing of their driver. They work best at the plough when stirred by a cheerful song. Arabs sing to their camels during long journeys across the desert.

Horses are particularly sensitive to music. Güenoe, who carefully studied the matter, quotes the following curious fact: "In 1892 the Fifty-eight Regiment of Infantry was making a military fest march when the music struck up. The young horse of Capt. De R—— hastened forward and placed itself, in spite of its rider, behind the last rank of the musicians. Then it followed peacefully, giving obvious signs of pleasure.

"When the music ceased the Captain was able to resume his place at the head of his company, but the band struck up again, and the horse, notwithstanding the efforts of Capt. De R——, galloped ahead and once more placed itself behind the musicians. This happened every time the band played.

Lions have been found to listen with marked joy to the piano. They appreciate the top notes and the medium, but roar terribly when the brass keys are struck loudly.

Scarlatti, the Italian composer, owned a cat which loved to walk on the keys of a piano and struck certain notes in preference to others. The composer took those notes as the theme of one of his fugues, which, for that reason, received the name of "The Cat Fugue." I have seen many cats walk up and down the keyboard, showing obvious pleasure at the sound thus produced.

The writer knows of a dog that will listen intently and silently to all melodies, but displays every symptom of pain and agony at the sound of a chromatic scale. This dog becomes quiet as soon as the melody is again taken up. It is only the succession of semitones which makes so extraordinary an impression upon it. I know of another dog which is fond of organ music, but wails terribly as soon as the Vox Celeste stop is used.

If one wished to make serious experiments in musical psychology the dog would no doubt prove the most interesting study, and the monkey, too, would be fascinating. Darwin mentions a gibbon which was able to sing a complete octave, and it is known that black chimpanzees will gather to the number of from twenty to fifty and form a kind of orchestra, beating pieces of hollow wood with sticks for their own pleasure.

ANIMALS SPREAD DISEASE.

Fifty Thousand People Were Killed by a Dog.

Science is only just beginning to realize the immensely important part played by the lower animals in the dissemination of disease. Hence, the new war of extermination against rats.

For a thousand years and more, public opinion in India, and the Far East generally, has blamed these vermin for spreading the Plague. But it was only as late as the great outbreak in Hong-Kong, in 1894, that the fact was indisputably and scientifically proved.

Since then, isolated campaigns against rats have been carried on in different parts of the world, with the result that the terrible disease has been stamped out, at all events, temporarily, in districts where it was once continuously endemic.

And now scientists are turning their attention to other animals, with startling results. The "harmless, necessary cat," for instance, has been found to be, if necessary, certainly not harmless, for it has been clearly proved to have carried from house to house, and from person to person, such deadly diseases as smallpox, scarlet fever, and consumption.

Dogs, too, can carry infection along with them, as was clearly proved at Constantinople in 1865, when a single animal, entering the city from an infected district, started a cholera epidemic that killed more than 50,000 people. The dog, a valuable chow, was taken into a house by a dragoman, and a few hours later he and all his family were stricken down with the complaint, which spread thence to all parts of the city, even the Sultan's palace being invaded.

At New Orleans, again, in 1878, a terrible epidemic of yellow fever was traced to some pigs, imported into the city from an outlying farm the occupants of which had had the complaint.

TRADES FOR BOYS.

It is time that the modern father awoke to the fact that boys should be taught trades, rather than be allowed to drift along as "clerks" of the indeterminate variety. While clerks are essential to business life, there are too many lads and young men of to-day whose only qualifications are white hands and a high collar. It would be much more advantageous to themselves and to the world generally, if these boys had been turned into skilled workmen. In choosing a trade, see, however, that it is a lucrative one. Trades vary, and in some the prospects are practically nil. It is a striking fact that most of the inmates of convict prisons to-day are unskilled workers—men who have had no regular trade or profession taught them. So, wise father, let your sons learn a trade.

MANUFACTURERS

INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND

Ideal Manufacturing Premises

IN TRUTH BUILDING

Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING

Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light

Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance. Most Central Location. Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

PRINTERS

A CAMPBELL PRESS

TWO REVOLUTION

43x56 inch bed, cost $2,500,

Will be Sold for $400 Cash

In order to make room for larger and faster machines. It is in good running order, as it has just been thoroughly overhauled by a competent machinist.

The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited

73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

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,

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.

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in alluminum to suit stoves



T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.

LACHUTE.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 810

IN RE

The vacant estate of the late dame Herminie Lefebvre, in her lifetime, of the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, said district. All parties interested in the said vacant estate are hereby ordered to be and appear at St. Scholastique, said district at the Court House, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 29th of said June, instant, then and there to give their advice upon the necessity of causing to be sold an immoveable depending of the said estate and known on the official plan and book of reference, for the parish of St. Therese de Blainville, in the said county of Terrebonne, under the numbers 541, 546, 547, 548, and part of 550.

Ste. Scholastique, this third day of June, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.

LOUIS G. GOYETTE, Notary.
38 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

PILGRIMAGE

— TO —

St-Anne De Beaupre

Saturday, June 20, 08

Under the patronage of His Grace Archbishop J. T. Duhamel.

Return Tickets from Ottawa 4.50

CHILDREN HALF PRICE.

With the privilege of stopping at whatever station desired by the Pilgrims on the return trip.

Tickets good to return until

June 23th, 1908.

Special Train from Union, 6.00 a.m., via the North Shore, stopping at all intermediate Stations to Pointe au Chene inclusive,

Stations	Adults	Departure
From Calumet by Regular train.		
Calumet.....	3.55	6.00 a.m.
Grenville.....	3.55	6.05 "
Staynerville.....	3.50	6.22 "
Lachute.....	3.50	6.35 "
St. Hermas.....	3.45	6.46 "
Ste. Scholastique	3.35	6.55 "
St Augustin....	3.25	7.05 "
Ste. Therese....	3.10	7.20 "

RETURN TRIP

FIRST TRAIN—Leave St. Anne on Sunday, June 21st, at 10.00 a.m., will run direct to Ottawa (Union Station,) via North Shore, stopping at Stations west of St. Martin Jct. only.

SECOND TRAIN—Leave Ste. Anne 11.00 a.m., Quebec 2.00 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at all intermediate stations.

Tickets are good to return until June 29th, 1908. No other extension will be given.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

DOMINION 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 Niagara Suspension Bridge, and Niagara Falls, N.Y., at

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare.

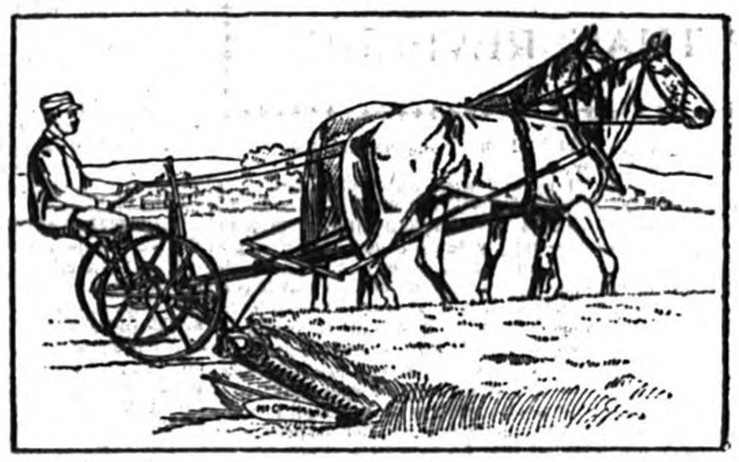
— ON —

June 30th, and July 1st, '08

Good for return until July 2nd, '08

Full information on application to any Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Agent.

Now is the time to see that you are ready for Harvest. We can furnish all you needs. Call and see for yourself.



WE HAVE ON HAND a Car load of wire

H. A. BLAIR,

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 & 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 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, Donald 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 Odilie 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. Lauer, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America,

Defendant

and

Samuel Strom, farmer and tailor of New Glasgow, district of Terrebonne.

mis en cause.

Defendant is ordered to appear in this case within one month.

Sainte. Scholastique, March 14th, '08.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 856

IN RE:

VACANT SUCCESSION.

ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by judgement of this Court of March 21st, 1908, Curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said succession must be filed with me at my office, 176, Labelle St., at St. Jerome, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at St. Jerome, this 24th day of March, 1908.

S. MAGNANT, Curator

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 thousand cubic ft 2cts.

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

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

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

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

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

Staves, per thousand 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 6½cts.

Logs, 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.
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.