The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1908. — NO 24

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.

WANTED.

WANTED.—A car load of horses for the Manitoba market. Apply to GEORGE HAY, Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

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In future I will call no more for taxes and school fees and will add costs and interest to all unpaid with in the time specified by law.

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

FOUND,—On Main Street, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

—: o :—

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and cultivated. ½ mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

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,
Bicycle,
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. DELAIR, 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

Miss Delisle was in Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mr. J. R. Parris spent Sunday at the Capital.

Rev. W. Byron of Thurso, was in town on Monday.

Miss Gladys McCuaig spent the holiday in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Archie McFaul is spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. Robert Creswell, jr., has left for Arvada, Wyoming.

Mr. Arthur Bennett spent Wednesday down in the city.

Mr and Mrs. John Morell of Montreal spent Sunday in town

Miss Julia Monette left on Saturday for a visit to Duluth, Minn.

Miss. Moorehouse of Montreal, is Miss Ethyle Chapman's guest

Dr. Alex Stewart of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mr. Hyde of Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Giles this week.

Mr. H. A. Blair has purchased the Lowe property on Main St.

Miss E. Creswell spent a week visiting in Montreal and Huntingdon.

Mrs. Parsons of Belleville, visited friends in town on Wednesday.

Messrs. H. Dumouchel and V. O'Reilly spent Dominion Day in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Calder are spending a short visit in Boscobel this week.

The Misses Mary and Catherine Burwash are visiting friends in Idaho.

Mrs. T. Colcourt and daughter spent the holidays with Mrs. M. Creswell.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. McIntyre and daughter of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. Robt. McIntyre.

Mrs. Brunean and little daughter of Montreal, are spending the summer in town.

Mr. P. W. Trey of the C.P.R., B.C., was the guest of Mr. A. McAllister last week.

Mr. Slogie of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. John Hope the early part of this week.

Mrs. McFarlane and son Douglas, and Miss Catherine Barron, are guests of Mr. T. Barron.

Mr. Jno. Cruise has returned from his Western trip and is much pleased with his visit.

Mr. McMillan and Miss Small of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Hampton over Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles and family have left for their summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

We have an usually large and well chosen stock of fancy Shirts. They are "Fooke's." You have heard of them. We'll look for you.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Griffith left on Wednesday for a trip to Chicoutimi and other points.

Miss Marion Slater left this week for Richelieu where she will spend the summer vacation.

Mr. A. Gaudry, manager of Stewart & Herbert's Bakery in Montreal, spent Wednesday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gales of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. George Bennett on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ira Young of Smith's Falls, are guests of Mrs. Robt. McArthur for a few days this week.

Messrs. Oswald McRae of Montreal, and Frank McCrea of Lachine, were the guests of Mrs. W. J. McRae.

Mr. H. C. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. P. Jousse and children of Vankleek Hill, were visiting Mrs. T. Jousse this week.

Mrs Charters, Miss Wanless and Rev. Charters of Montreal, also Mrs. Ireland of Buckingham, are guests at the rectory.

The Misses Harrington and Louise Bampton of Westmount, are guests of Mr. G. E. Bampton for part of their holidays

The people of Peech Ridge purpose holding their Annual Picnic, on July 7th, 1908, in Mr. Lapointe's Grove. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. J. J. Ringrose of Buckingham was in town to-day in the interests of the National Theatre Co, with a view of opening a place of amusement here.

We have just received a nice lot of sample Shirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.
WM. BANFORD & SON.

On Friday last June 26th, the distribution of diplomas at the Association of the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, took place. Among the happy winners who figure with high honors we notice the Misses Adrienne Deschambault, Rosalie Lepine, Violet Kennedy and Justina McRae. These four young ladies are pupils of Miss Laura Bedard to whom much credit is due for her excellent teaching.

CARD OF THANKS.—The Lachute Football Club desire to publicly thank all who contributed, by donating prizes and money, for their kind assistance in the Dominion Day Sports.

Dr. A. Gaudry of Papineauville, was in town on Monday. The farming community of this county will be pleased to learn that Dr. Gaudry is a licensed veterinary surgeon, and has decided to locate himself in town, though just where he has not as yet decided. He comes to us highly recommended.

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.

On Friday last Upper Lachute School closed for the year. The people of the District gathered together and had a sociable time with the children. Also during the afternoon 40 or 50 trees were planted on the School grounds. Mr. R. Woods and Mrs. Woods of Genoa, and Mr. C. J. and Miss Walker were among those present. After tea Mr. Walker, on behalf of the school children, presented Miss Forbes, the teacher, with a nice little spoon and napkin ring as a token from them of their respect. Mr. Walker stated the School Commissioners regretted that Miss Forbes was giving up her school, as they had found her always a faithful teacher and one who took an interest in her work. He also stated that he hoped the trees planted that day would grow. A great deal could be done and should be done to beautify our School grounds and make them more attractive. The School Commissioners of the Municipality had received this year a prize for general progress and he hoped that next year they would receive a premium for beautifying their grounds.

CLIFFORD—MONCRIEFF.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. Wm. Moncrieff at 3.30 p.m., on June 24th, 1908, when their daughter, Laura, was united in marriage to Mr. John Clifford of Shrewsbury. The bride was daintily attired in cream crepe de chene trimmed with silk lace, while her sister, Miss Katie, who acted as bridesmaid, wore white silk trimmed with lace and silk embroidery. The groom was supported by Mr. Walter Morrison, and the ceremony performed by the Rev. H. Charters of Lachute. The bride received many useful and tasty presents. After the marriage about 80 guests sat down to a sumptuous repast. We all extend our hearty congratulations to the happy young couple and wish them a long and prosperous voyage over the sea of life.

DOMINION DAY.

It was a red letter day for Lachute and was celebrated in true holiday style in commemoration of the forty-first anniversary of the Confederation of Canada. Early in the morning the people were astir and many homes were gaily decked with flags and bunting. Father Lisotte had arranged a basket picnic to be held in Barron's Grove, in honor of St. Jean Baptiste. A procession was started from the R.C. Church and passed down Foundry St., crossing over Barron's Bridge, where they stopped in front of Mayor Hay's residence while the Fanfare d'Argenteuil saluted. They then proceeded to the West End where they were joined by an allegorical car gaily decked for the occasion and in which was Mr. Charles Barker with his little fair, curly haired son, Wilfred, dressed in a Laubel in representing their Patron Saint—St. Jean Baptiste. Passing along Main St., they turned up Bethany to the R.C. Church, and after mass being celebrated, the day was given over to full enjoyment. Addresses in the grove were delivered by the Rev. Depailleur of Montreal, Father Poulte and Messrs. St. Charlebois and G. Valois. A good programme of sports was also indulged in.

The Lachute Football Club had also arranged a busy afternoon on the Exhibition Grounds, for which Mr. C. Barker worked so strenuously to bring about its success. In the Football match, we are pleased to say the home team defeated the Y.M.C.A. of Montreal, to the score of 2 to 1. The "Greenhorns" and "Has Beens" put up a star game of baseball which was won by the former, 17 to 12.

Young Archie Boa proved an easy winner in the Pie Eating Contest, and the Bean Guess was won by Madame Potvin, 1st prize $5.00 in gold; Leslie Barley, 2nd prize $2.50; Albert Bradford 3rd prize $2.00. The bottle contained 1530 beans.

A charming conclusion to the day's outing was the band selections and the fireworks at night. The band played from Mr. Paquette's look-out on the mountain, and the magnificent display of fireworks lasting from 9 until 10 o'clock were seen and enjoyed by nearly everyone in town, who highly appreciated the efforts of all who had contributed in assisting to the day's pleasure.

MARRIAGE.

McLENNAN—McDOUGALL.—On Tuesday, June 30, 1908, at the home of the bride, Dunany, Que., by the Rev. W. R. Murray, Lachute, Catherine, fourth daughter of the late Archibald McDougall, to Arthur V. McLennan of North Nation Mills, Que.

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 XVI.

That spirit of mischief which had always animated Mr. Victor Kelman prompted him now to throw himself into the very heart of the business, and bring down with a crash whatever houses of cards had been built. At the time when he had first come into the matter so accidentally, he had made one discovery of importance; that was that Olive Varney had adopted the identity of a certain Aunt Phipps, whom she had discovered was expected to visit No. 3 Greenways' Gardens. The mystery had always been, of course, as to how she had become possessed of that information, and where and why the real Aunt Phipps was hiding.

Now, in a sense, that mystery was solved—or at all events the key to it was in Mr. Victor Kelman's hands, in the shape of that slip of paper bearing the address of Aunt Phipps in Westminster. Holding that sudden power, Mr. Victor Kelman dall'ed with it, in a way, and was in no hurry to use it.

For of course he had first of all to consider what the consequences would be. Victor Kelman was never openly vindictive—life was too short, and too pleasant; he was only occasionally bitter and envious of people who had the good things of life, when he had not. And he was particularly bitter and envious concerning young Christopher Dayne. For had not Christopher been for some time past in the enjoyment of money which had once, for a fleeting hour or so, been in Victor's possession? —and was not Victor reduced to a mere matter of a sovereign or so, whilst this boy, for a mere woman's whim, had the bulk of the money. And here, in this slip of paper he held in his hand, was the fine strong lever, which could overthrow that house of cards, to begin with.

Again, as to Lucy. He had no active feeling in regard to the girl; he was simply annoyed with her, in a curious way, because she had given her heart to Chris—Chris, who was a mere boy, with no experience of the world, and nothing about him—at least in the eyes of Mr. Victor Kelman—in any way attractive. Such a stupid sort of love-story certainly should, if possible, be upset. It had been upset already, but might be patched up again; if the boy were suddenly brought to ruin, there would be no probability of his doing anything but disappearing decently altogether.

Lastly, but most importantly—as to Olive Varney. She had instructed him to do this thing, and he would in that way be pleasing her; would he, however, be serving his own case? To do this man credit, he had for Olive probably the strongest feeling he was capable of having for anyone; and he had a very deep admiration for her. Being himself a weak and somewhat shiftless character, he recognized the strength and the firmness she displayed always; he had seen her, with those calm, brave eyes of hers, go through many years of hard and cheerless life as the companion of a man whose creed was a dark and horrible one; yet he was enough a man of the world and a judge of character to know that, in all that time, the woman in her had never been submerged. Hard as she appeared and sternly as she ordered her life, there was always, just beneath the surface, as it were, that touch of gentleness and of true womanliness that redeemed her. And it was that he loved in her, while he admired the strength.

She had gone, telling him that she would not return, and that she had done with that particular matter in which he had discovered her; his instinct told him that she would return. That was where the tenderness in her nature would assert its sway; she would want to know, above all things, what had happened, and what had been the effect of the coming of the real Aunt Phipps, and of the news of which she must be the bearer.

"She'll come back again—even if she does it secretly," he thought to himself, with a chuckle—"and the only person from whom she can glean full information is her beloved Victor. That is reasonable enough; I am her emissary—her messenger; she must come to me for my report. It is really curious how much fun the best-intentioned people in the world throw in one's way. I already see myself bringing the real Aunt Phipps here; I already observe the countenance of our dear young friend Chris when he discovers that he has been living on money provided by an utter stranger, and that he has a pauper for an aunt, after all. However, it requires thinking about; I'll wait a day."

He waited a day; and the more he thought about the scheme the better he liked it. Above all things, the monkey-ish cunning of the man was roused; his vanity also, in that he saw himself as the chief actor in a very pretty little comedy.

"I don't like you, Mr. Christopher Dayne," he said, with a jerk of the head in the direction in which an imaginary Christopher Dayne might be, "and I should like to see your proud head brought down a little. More than that, you have the money which should have been mine; I'm not sure that I mightn't be able to make you disgorge. Good idea, that; I must see what we can make the real Aunt Phipps do."

Behold him, then, taking his jaunty way towards Westminster; diving down into the dim narrow street; and presently discovering the shop of Tagg the clockmaker.

Having watched the house for a little time, and having pretty well made up his mind what he should do, he swung himself in through the little door into the shop, and confronted Jordan Tagg, busy as ever among his clocks.

"What a deuce of a row!" ejaculated Mr. Victor Kelman, looking all about him with a frown. "My enchanting Father Time, when you have quite manipulated that wheel into its place, you might give me a moment. With that long beard of yours, you only want a cheap scythe and an hour-glass, and you'd look the picture to the life. Pray wake up, Father Time, and let us hear from you how the world wags in your establishment. I believe the old fossil is as deaf as the proverbial post," he added, still in an undertone.

Jordan Tagg looked up at him quietly. "I am not deaf, sir," he said, "and I have been called Father Time before today, though in not quite so abrupt a fashion. What can I do for you? Do you want a clock?"

"Time is of so little importance to me, my friend, that a clock would not be of much use," said Victor, seating himself on the low counter, after first brushing aside a clock or two to make way. "I have come on a much more agreeable errand; I have come to see a certain Mrs. Phipps."

"What do you want with her?" asked the old man, looking at him suspiciously.

"Fie—fie!" exclaimed Victor, shaking his head at him. "Shall I tell a lady's business? Perish the thought; let me breathe it to the lady herself. To come to earth, my friend, I am interested in Mrs. Phipps; I bring a message for her. Does she have many visitors, may I ask?"

"Never but one," said Tagg slowly.

"And that one a woman—tall, dark and handsome; with eyes that go through you, and a voice that is low and rather pleasant—eh?" asked Victor quickly. "You see I know all about it; in fact, I come from that one visitor. I want you to tell me something about her —I mean about Mrs. Phipps."

"I know nothing of her," said Tagg. "She never goes out; she keeps her room; I hear her walking about at night sometimes, and talking to herself. But, mind you,"—Tagg leaned suddenly forward across his counter, and dropped a thin hand on Victor's shoulder—"like certain clocks I have had to deal with; may stop suddenly for no reason. They run down—these clocks—and never go again. Do you follow me?"

"My dear Father Time, we all run down at some time or other, and it is not always possible to wind us up again —or not always worth while. If you will indicate the room in which I shall find the charming lady who is in danger of running down, I shall be glad. I shan't hurt her, and I may take her cheering news. This way? Thank you; I will announce myself."

Mr. Victor Kelman went jauntily up the stairs, humming a little to himself, and quite pleased with his errand. The man always desired, above all things, to be interested; and he had been very deeply interested lately. He had touched matters of life and death and fortune and ruin; and he liked it. At the moment he was simply wondering what sort of being this Aunt Phipps was, who could so willingly consent to be kept out of the way as she had done.

He knocked sharply at the door, and listened. There was the sound of a chair being moved, and then a footstep within the room; then the door was opened. Looking in with his habitual smile, and his hat in his hand, Victor Kelman saw a little thin, faded old woman, who seemed a little afraid, and yet in the midst of her fear, to be rather glad to find a visitor at her door. Victor advanced a step—bowed with his best manner—and addressed her.

"Mrs. Phipps? Don't be startled; I'm a friend. May I come in?"

"If you will, sir," said Aunt Phipps. "I don't have many visitors, and it's a poor sort of room—not the sort of place that Phipps would ever have liked me to be discovered in, I can assure you. Why, when we were in Paris——'

"My dear lady," exclaimed Victor, stopping in the middle of the room, and looking all about with an air of the deepest admiration—"I really must protest. There is a poem somewhere on the subject—dealing with home, and having something to do with a workbasket; but I forget the words. A poor sort of room, Mrs. Phipps? Fie—fie! I look about me, and I see evidences of a woman and a woman's tastes"—he kissed his fingers towards the evidences, and smiled more than ever—"and there are about the room and about you those indefinable little—little—I am at a loss for a word, but there they are. As for the aspect"—he walked to the window and looked out—"there may be a chimney-pot or two that could be dispensed with—but it might be worse. In a word, my dear Mrs. Phipps—a charming room—and"—he bowed again, and smiled again—"a charming lady."

"Ah, sir, you should have seen it—not this room, but those I've been used to, I mean—when poor Phipps walked the earth," said Aunt Phipps, searching in her pocket for the black-bordered handkerchief, with the full knowledge that she must need it very soon—"and when we used to have wine as quite an ordinary thing, and never thought of going anywhere without a carriage. Quite a royal way he had with him, poor Phipps; and I expect that he died in much the same manner, if the truth were known. I tremble to think, sir,"—the black-bordered handkerchief was very much in evidence—"I tremble to think that he may have used firearms; he liked everything loud, even to his clothes."

The poor old woman had at some long-forgotten time been naturally of such a cheerful temperament that she was glad now, when this smiling, affable man came before her, to pour out something of the pent-up woe that was in her heart; glad, after sitting in that little room for so long, waiting and trembling and hoping for what was never to come to pass, to see a friendly face. Victor Kelman, for his part, merely murmured encouraging sentiments from time to time—such as, "You were perfectly right, Mrs. Phipps; any woman of heart would have done the same;"—"I suppose the late lamented Mr. Phipps left nothing behind him"—"Pray unburden yourself to me—as to a friend—if I can be of service."

Poor Aunt Phipps needed no encouragement; she felt vaguely that this was but another of those friends who had sprung out of the hard world, filled with deep sympathy for her and her misfortunes, and ready to sacrifice anything and everything to help her. In a very short time Victor Kelman had put together, in his own mind, all the puzzle; and had fitted together the links with which Olive had not supplied him. He heard of the first meeting of the two women outside the house in Greenways' Gardens; of the offer made by Olive to be the messenger to carry the bad tidings to Chris; of the patient waiting of Aunt Phipps ever since. And it became obvious that this old woman had been subdued and kept quiet by the stronger will of Olive Varney, and that she knew nothing of the fact that Olive had taken her place.

"Now you know, Mrs. Phipps, you have been very foolish—very weak," said Victor, when he had screwed out of her all the information she had to give. "You should have gone at once to this poor boy, who has been robbed so cruelly, and you should have told him the truth."

"I see that now," said Aunt Phipps, beginning to cry at the thought of her own weakness. "But I was afraid; I thought that I might gain courage in time. All my life I have wanted to bring happiness to other people; all my life I seem to have brought disaster."

"My dear Mrs. Phipps—let me beg you to cheer up," said Victor. "All is not so bad as you imagine; this boy has found friends, and is, I may say, fairly prosperous. What do you think of that?"

"It seems too good to be true," said Aunt Phipps, drying her tears and looking at her visitor wonderingly. "Who are the friends?"

"They are those who are giving him temporary assistance—who are helping him with sums of money until such time as Aunt Phipps comes with the fortune," said Victor, watching her keenly.

She stared at him with a white face. "But I told your friend—the woman of whom you've spoken—I told her that there was no fortune," she cried. "Why has she done this?"

(To be Continued.)

CANADA'S GREAT CELEBRATION.

There are now subscriptions announced to the extent of about $600,000 for the great Tercentenary celebration at Quebec, and nearly a million dollars will be forthcoming for it.

From an historical point of view it will be the greatest demonstration this Continent has witnessed. From a spectacular standpoint it will be one of the most dazzling combinations of picturesque events ever seen in any country. There will be thousands of characters in the processions, all dressed to the very life. The tableaux, on the Plains of Abraham, where the historic battles were fought, will embrace all the transcendent epoch-making events of Canada's romantic history, including Wolfe's work up to his death. The street pageants will be of wondrous beauty, the naval demonstration of an impressiveness not heretofore realized. Quebec will be filled to repletion by thousands from England and the United States, and tens of thousands from Canada, but fully ten million of people will wish to be present, and cannot find hotel accommodation.

One of the greatest matters of anxiety to those organizing the celebration has been the question, how to provide the millions of people who cannot see the celebration with illustrations and descriptions, to give the scenes of grandeur to the world in their entirety.

Arrangements have been completed by The Standard of Montreal, now recognized as the National Illustrated paper of Canada, to issue what will be known as "The Standard Tercentenary Number," published by George Murray Publishing Company, Montreal. We have had the privilege of examining the proofs of some of the gorgeous supplements to go with The Standard. They eclipse in interest, in fidelity of detail, in beauty of color and execution, anything ever attempted in Canada, and will bring the Tercentenary celebration right into the homes of those lucky enough to procure a copy.

To connoisseurs The Standard Tercentenary Number is one that expert judges would think could not be sold under $2.50, and yet it is to be published at 50 cents. It will be practically the only Tercentenary Souvenir. The publishers announce that orders are being now booked, and all orders mailed on or before June 20th to June 25th will be certain to be filled. After that date the public must take their chance, first come, first served.

Where orders remitted for cannot be filled, remittance will be refunded. The Publishers of The Standard, 171 St. James Street, Montreal, have gained a continental reputation for their publication. The coming issue, to illustrate the Tercentenary Celebration, will certainly be the most interesting thing of the kind ever produced on this Continent. We predict that in one month after the celebration it will be in demand at even ten dollars a copy.

They cannot begin to issue enough to meet a demand that will be phenomenal. It is a pleasure to testify to the value of a thing of surpassing merit.—Exchange.

THE IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA.

A Creditable Annual Statement.

The 33rd annual statement of The Imperial Bank of Canada, just issued, which will be found in another column, denotes successful management, and is one well calculated to increase public confidence in this Institution. The net profits for the year ended April 30th amount to $721,175 and this, added to the balance of $426,316 carried forward from last year, and $191,809 premium received on new stock issued makes $1,339,300, which has been disposed of as follows: Four quarterly dividends at the rate of 11% per annum paid to shareholders, $535,524; transferred to rest account, $191,809; written off bank premises, $36,052; special appropriation applied in writing down bank investments, $100,000; and the substantial balance of $475,914 carried forward to next year.

The strong position of the Imperial Bank may be judged from the amount of its immediate available assets, $18,721,892; the total amount of deposits by the public reach the immense sum of $30,150,125, which are secured by the total assets of the bank amounting to $43,804,195. Altogether the statement reflects great credit on the management of the Bank and maintains the best traditions of our Canadian Banking system.

It's hard to keep up appearance and save money simultaneously.

A good many men have the courage of their convictions simply because they have never been convicted.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Proceedings of the Thirty-third Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders, Held at the Banking House of the Institution, in Toronto, on Wednesday, 27th May, 1908.

The Thirty-third Annual General Meeting of the Imperial Bank of Canada was held in pursuance of the terms of the charter at the Banking House of the Institution, 27th May, 1908.

The chair was taken by the President, Mr. D. R. Wilkie, and the Assistant General Manager, Mr. E. Hay, was requested to act as Secretary.

The Assistant General Manager, at the request of the Chairman, read the Report of the Directors and the Statement of Affairs.

THE REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Thirty-third Annual Report and Balance Sheet of the Affairs of the Bank as on 30th April, 1908, together with the result of the operations of the Bank for the year which ended on that day.

The net profits of the year, after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, for interest on unmatured bills under discount, for the usual contributions to the Pension and Guarantee Funds, and also for the Special contribution to the Pension Fund of $25,000, authorized under by-law No. 28, and for the payment of all Provincial and other taxes, amounted to $721,175.07, which has been applied as follows:—

(a) Dividends have been paid at the rate of 11 per cent. per annum, amounting to $535,524 21
(b) Bank Premises and Furniture Account has been credited with 36,052 55
(c) A special fund has been set aside and applied in writing down the Bank's investments 100,000 00
(d) Profit and Loss Account has been increased by 49,598 31

The Premium, amounting to $191,809.06, received on an equal amount of New Capital Stock has been credited to Rest Account, which now amounts to $4,965,757.50.

Branches of the Bank have been opened during the year at the corner of Bloor Street and Lansdowne Avenue (Toronto), at the corner of King Street and Sherbourne Street (Toronto), and also at Port Arthur, Marshville, Port Robinson, Cottam, Amherstburg, South Woodslee, Harrow, Niagara-on-the-lake, St. Davids and Thessalon, all in the Province of Ontario.

The Head Office and Branches of the Bank have all been carefully inspected during the year, and your Directors have again much pleasure in bearing testimony to the faithful and efficient manner in which the Staff have performed their duties.

The whole respectfully submitted.

D. R. WILKIE, President.

30th April, 1908.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividends Nos. 68, 69, 70 and 71, paid quarterly, for year ended 30th April, 1908, at 11% per annum	$535,524 21	Balance at credit of account 30th April, 1907, brought forward	$426,316 21
Transferred to Rest Account	191,809 06	Profits for the twelve months ended 30th April, 1908, after deducting charges of management and interest due depositors, and after making full provision for all bad and doubtful debts, and for rebate on bills under discount	721,175 07
Written off Bank Premises and Furniture Account	36,052 55		
Special appropriation applied in writing down Bank's investments	100,000 00		
Balance of account carried forward	475,914 62	Premium received on new Capital Stock	191,809 06
	$1,339,300 44		$1,339,300 44

REST ACCOUNT.

Balance at Credit of Account 30th April, 1907	$4,773,948 44
Premium received on New Capital Stock	191,809 06
	$4,965,757 50

30th April, 1908.

LIABILITIES.

Notes of the Bank in circulation		$ 2,907,042 80
Deposits not bearing interest	$ 5,958,467 43	
Deposits bearing interest (including interest accrued to date)	24,191,658 14	
		30,150,125 57
Deposits by other Banks in Canada		123,641 32
Total liabilities to the public		$33,180 808 89
Capital Stock paid-up		4,965,757 50
Rest Account	4,965,757 50	
Dividend No. 71 (payable 1st May, 1908, for three months, at the rate of 11% per annum	135,460 98	
Rebate on bills discounted	80,496 13	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	475,914 62	
		5,657,629 23
		$43,804,195 62

ASSETS.

Gold and Silver Coin	$1,111,575 27	
Dominion Government Notes	5,999,586 00	
		$ 7,111,161 27
Deposit with Dominion Government for security of note circulation		189,621 89
Notes of and Cheques on other Banks		1,368,555 38
Loans to other Banks in Canada, secured, including Bills re-discounted		651,185 74
Balance due from other Banks in Canada		453,905 82
Balance due from Agents in the United Kingdom		317,387 43
Balance due from Agents in Foreign Countries		1,545,371 24
		$11,637,188 77
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	$ 534,618 07	
Loans to Provincial Governments	915,843 73	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities other than Canadian	1,604,558 89	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures and Stocks	673,074 83	
		3,728,095 52
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada		3,356,607 90
		$18,721,892 19
Other Current Loans, Discounts and Advances		23,862,812 60
Overdue debts (loss provided for)		24,164 27
Real Estate (other than Bank premises)		26 815 49
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		49,809 76
Bank premises, including Safes, Vaults and Office Furniture, at Head Office and Branches		1,100,000 00
Other Assets, not included under foregoing heads		18,671 31
		$43,804,195 62

E. HAY, Assistant General Manager.

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.

The usual motions were presented and carried unanimously.

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

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

DEATH DAY OF KINGS.

January 28th is the Fatal Date in History.

Jan. 28th seems to have been a death day of great monarchs, for on that date in 814 died Charlemagne, King of France and Emperor of Germany, the greatest of the Frankish Kings and the first Teuton on whom the dignity of Roman Emperor was conferred. He was a religious and patriotic man, affectionate to his family, and having a very high conception of his public duty.

On the same date, in 1547, died our "Bluff King Hal," whose character has been variously estimated, according to the reading of the events of the period given by the different historians; but, under any view, he was a man of vigorous intellect, strong passion, and immense force of will. Completely breaking from Rome, Henry became "Protector and Supreme Head of the Church and Clergy of England"; while during his reign Wales was incorporated with England, and Ireland raised from a lordship to a kingdom.

Another monarch who died on this date was Abbas the Great, of Persia, who died in 1628—a monarch whose fame spread over Europe. On this day, in 1725, also, died Peter the Great—the first monarch who took the title of "Emperor of All the Russias." He abolished the patriarchal dignity, to curb the clergy, and established the "Holy Administrative Synod," of which he was the head. His great reforms also extended to all departments of the state, for which mighty task he had only his own unconquerable genius and energy.

If there is one thing a garrulous man detests more than another it is a talkative woman.

An Unsapsizable Canoe

You can take your children, your sister or your lady friend for a paddle with absolute safety in a

"Chestnut" Air Compartment Canoe

It absolutely won't upset—won't sink, is high grade in quality and is light to paddle as the extra weight is slight.

We are Ontario Agents. Write for catalogue and prices. Complete range of styles.

Canadian Gas Power & Launches, Limited, Toronto

Builders of Engines and Launches.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Now for Strawberries and Shredded Wheat.

Nature's purest and best food, insuring a clear head and healthy body.

Is Invigorating Without Being Heating.

Try it. Sold by all grocers



THE CONBOY CARRIAGES

have a provential reputation for style and durability. **Don't Buy** until you see your nearest Carriage Agent and get full particulars, or write for No. 48 catalogue, showing our new and handsome designs for 1908.

The Conboy Carriage Co., Limited, Toronto.

Under the Spell of a Mummy Sorcerer

Synopsis of Previous Instalments.

RAY AND RAYMOND, twins, visit a natural history museum to inspect the fossil collection. They are locked in. During the night a mummy high priest of the Egyptians, angry at their intrusion, sends them back millions of years to live with the animals whose bones they have been examining. They attend a meeting of the toothed birds, but this gathering is dispersed by two great monsters. Fleeing toward the sea, the twins encounter the jovial Beuglodon, who invites them to ride upon his back. They witness a battle of sea monsters and make the acquaintance of the witty Cuttlefish. Mrs. Hoppy Dromatherium saves them from the Saber-toothed Tiger, but she leaps with them over a high cliff. The twins awake to find themselves in the Tertiary Age. A reunion of different families of animals is to be held in the forest. Raymond is promised by the Mastodon that there shall be a circus as soon as the other families arrive.

Chapter VI

IN THE POWER OF THE MEGATHERIUM.

WHILE Raymond and his sister were discussing with delightful anticipation the circus which was shortly to be given, another "family" approached tumultuously through the forest. Soon the Woolly Rhinoceros, with his ancestors, entered the open space which the Mastodon had cleared of trees and underbrush. He was a terrible looking fellow. His massive limbs were covered with hair like that of the Mastodon, although the shaggy mane of the Mastodon was lacking. Upon his nose were double horns and he possessed chambered nostrils.

But in spite of his terrifying appearance, the Woolly Rhinoceros proved himself a very agreeable companion.

"Would you not like to walk with me for a while?" asked he of the twins. "It will be some time, you know, before arrangements for the circus can be completed," he added.

The Mastodon good-naturedly offered to lift them to their friend's back. Soon they were moving rapidly through the forest, the Rhinoceros beguiling the time with pleasing conversation.

Hardly had they emerged from the forest when the twins felt their blood curdle at the horrible snarls and shrieks that greeted them.

Chapter VII

DISCOVERY OF THE MISSING LINK.

LONG time the boy and girl journeyed through the forest, starting at every shadow that lay in their path, in fear lest the malignant Tony be discibsed lurking behind bush or tree.

Ray affrightedly clutched the arm of



THE LINK APPEARS

her brother. "I am sure I heard something following us," whispered she.

Both stopped and listened intently. Yes, that soft, rustling tread was unmistakable. Occasionally it would pause; then again they would hear it, coming directly toward them. When it would seem that their visitor must be almost upon them, the sound ceased altogether. Then the twins felt a creepy sensation, as though some one were watching them.

"It's no use to hide; because I'm positive he sees us, whoever he is," gasped Ray.

For answer, Raymond pointed to a screening of vines and underbrush, from the midst of which a pair of fierce eyes glared balefully. Observing that he had been discovered, the owner of the eyes straightway made his appearance.

Ray and Raymond were almost overcome with astonishment, for the creature more nearly resembled a human being than a beast. It is true he was covered with hair, and had the long, overdeveloped arms of the ape; but the face itself bore no hair and the skin, although bronzed to a dark brown, was of the texture of man's.

Very cautiously their visitor advanced. When he was within a few paces of them he came to a halt.

"Who are you" he growled.

"We are two human beings on a visit here," replied Raymond. "May we ask whom we have the privilege of addressing?"

"I'm not quite sure that I myself know," was the response. "All the animals disown me, and either flee from me or slyly try to kill me. Not so very far from here, in caves, there live creatures who call themselves human beings; but, although they look very much like me, except they have not so much hair upon their bodies, they, too, deny me the right to call myself one of them. So I am named the Link, or the Pith-e-canthro-pus, nor can I tell whether I am man or beast. What I do know is that every living creature is against me."

Here Raymond advanced, and, impulsively seizing the hand of the Link, cried:

"No, every one is not against you. We are your friends."

Whereupon the look of gloom which had settled upon the face of the Link disappeared. Smiles of gratitude flitted across his countenance as he murmured his thanks.

"You are so different from the cave men," said he, "you seem to understand me as no one else does, and you are so nice and kind that I love you."

A troop of monkeys, which had been swinging their way from one tree to another, now chattered and jabbered nearby. But immediately they saw the Link they took a hurried departure, screaming in fright.

"Even the apes and the monkeys and the gorillas hold me their enemy," muttered the Link, sadly.

The twins were endeavoring to comfort their friend, when they heard a tearing of tree limbs in front of them and the ground began to shake under heavy footfalls.

"Get out of the way of Big-Tusk!" roared the Link. Suiting the action to the word, he fled without a single look behind him.

"Why, it's our acquaintance, the Mammoth!" exclaimed Ray, in great relief, as that member of the Mastodon's family came into view, shaking his black mane and trumpeting his joy at meeting the twins again.

"We've been scouring the country for you," said the Mammoth, after greetings had been exchanged. "Old Woolly Rhinoceros was hopping mad when he learned that the crabbed Tony had run away with you. I pity the wretch if Rhiney gets hold of him."

"But what about the circus?" eagerly asked Raymond.

"I'm sorry, indeed, to disappoint you, children; but, you see, we could make the different families stay together for only a short time to hold the reunion, and as nobody except you two knew anything about circuses, all the animals have separated by this time. In truth, a great many of them have been helping search for you."

The twins were sorry, of course, that there would be no circus, but they were pleased to find what favorites of the animals they had become. They assured the Mammoth that they appreciated this kindness more than words could express.

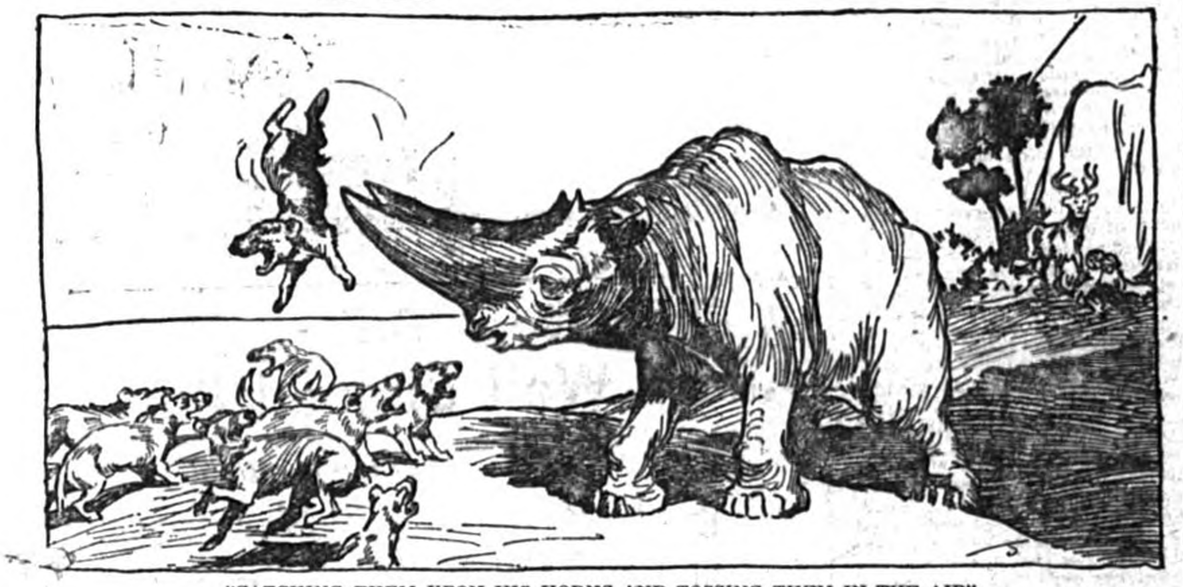
"Pshaw, don't mention it! We can't help being fond of you," and the Mammoth beamed in the jolliest way imaginable. Without another word he picked them from the ground with his trunk and seated them upon his back. Marching through the forest, soon they came on a broad path, made, as the Mammoth explained, by the progress of the Mammoths to their drinking places. Trees had been uprooted and scattered by the wayside. The ground had been pounded hard and flat.

All at once a rumbling sound came from behind.

"Ah! here comes the herd now," said the Mammoth. He walked very slowly until the rumbling grew into a veritable thunderstorm, and the rest of the herd, amid clouds of dust, came bellowing and trumpeting up to them.

Ray and Raymond fairly tingled with excitement. They shouted and jested with the Mammoths as the herd continued its way toward the river. But they were not to reach that destination before another adventure overtook them. The leader of the Mammoths trumpeted a shrill, warning note. Instantly every Mammoth stood stock still for a moment. Then, with the quickness of well-trained soldiers, the females, young Mammoths and the aged were huddled together, while the bull warriors formed a circle about them. Raising their trunks, they presented their long, curved tusks and bellowed defiance to the enemy.

The twins awaited the outcome in anxious suspense, not [illegible] what danger threatened.



"CATCHING THEM UPON HIS HORNS AND TOSSING THEM IN THE AIR"

"The Hyenadonts!" angrily exclaimed the Rhinoceros.

"I'm inclined to give the pesky little brutes a lesson in minding their own business," continued he, "and if you children won't mind standing to one side, I'll attend very shortly to the whole pack."

Ray and Raymond hastily scrambled from the huge animal's back while he was in a kneeling position and ran quickly to the rocky wall behind them.

Thereupon the Rhinoceros waded into the midst of the snapping Hyenadonts, catching them upon his horns and tossing them high in the air.

"Interesting, isn't it?" observed some one at the side of the twins.

They turned, in surprise, to see a creature with the head and body of a giant dog and the scaly tail of a reptile. Antlers like those of a deer spread from his forehead.

"My name is Tony Megatherium," said the animal, "and I beg your pardon for having frightened you so."

After the twins replied that they were only too glad to make his acquaintance, the three silently watched the Rhinoceros giving his "lesson" to the Hyenadonts.

Presently Tony betrayed much uneasiness. He murmured anxiously to the twins:

"Your friend, in his zeal, has put too great a space between himself and you. Those little brutes are as savage as can be, and should they observe you here, unprotected, they would rend you to pieces before the Rhinoceros could come to the rescue. Suppose you climb upon my back. We'll go to a place of safety, and when your murderous friend is disengaged we can return."

Acting upon this suggestion, the twins found themselves speeding through the forest. Several miles had Tony traveled before he paused in a sheltered hollow of the wood.

"How do you like this place?" he asked.

Ray and Raymond could not see very far, for the great trees, covered with foliage, interfered with their view on every side. But they admitted it was a very nice spot, indeed.

"I'm glad you like it, because I want you to stay here with me always," responded Tony.

"Always!" exclaimed the twins.

"Yes," replied Tony, passionately; "won't you give me a little happiness? I haven't one friend among all the animals. They abuse me; they make life miserable for me. And I'm so lonely! Won't you stay and play with me?"

Then he added, fiercely, with a wicked gleam in his eyes:

"You can't escape, anyhow. I have you in my power. So you'd better stay and make the best of it."

At first Ray and Raymond felt very sorry for poor Tony, who was so sad in his loneliness. But when his melancholy mood changed to that of ferocity, they became frightened. Certainly they desired to remain with him no longer than they could help.

For many hours the Megatherium watched the two closely. Then he sank to the ground, and as though overcome by his own misery, sank his head upon the ground and sobbed, apparently unaware of the twins' presence.

Grasping his sister's arm, Raymond pulled her away. Together they tiptoed further into the forest, breaking into a run when they were out of the Megatherium's sight.

UNBREAKABLE GOBLETS



STICK a needle into each end of a light wooden rod, and place the rod in the manner illustrated by the drawing.

Strike the rod sharply. It will break without causing the goblets to change their position.

For practice it would be well, first, to try a very light piece of wood—a matchstick, for example.

Newfoundland contains nearly 40,000 lakes, only 687 of which have names.

Jamaica fireflies emit so strong a light that half a dozen of them will suffice to read by.

Some men are never satisfied unless they are on the wrong side of the fence.

It takes a woman to conceal the things she doesn't know, but a man's ignorance is always cropping out.

Pure iron in the presence of pure oxygen does not rust.

The human head is, according to a hat manufacturer, on an average, increasing in size.



A FELLOW FEELING.

Sambo—Who was dat man what saved you from lynchin'?

Rambo—De gemman was once a baseball umpire.



THE CIRCUS.

Earlie—Pa took me to the circus last night.

Willie—Was it any good?

Earlie—Well, I guess yes. It was almost as good as the posters.

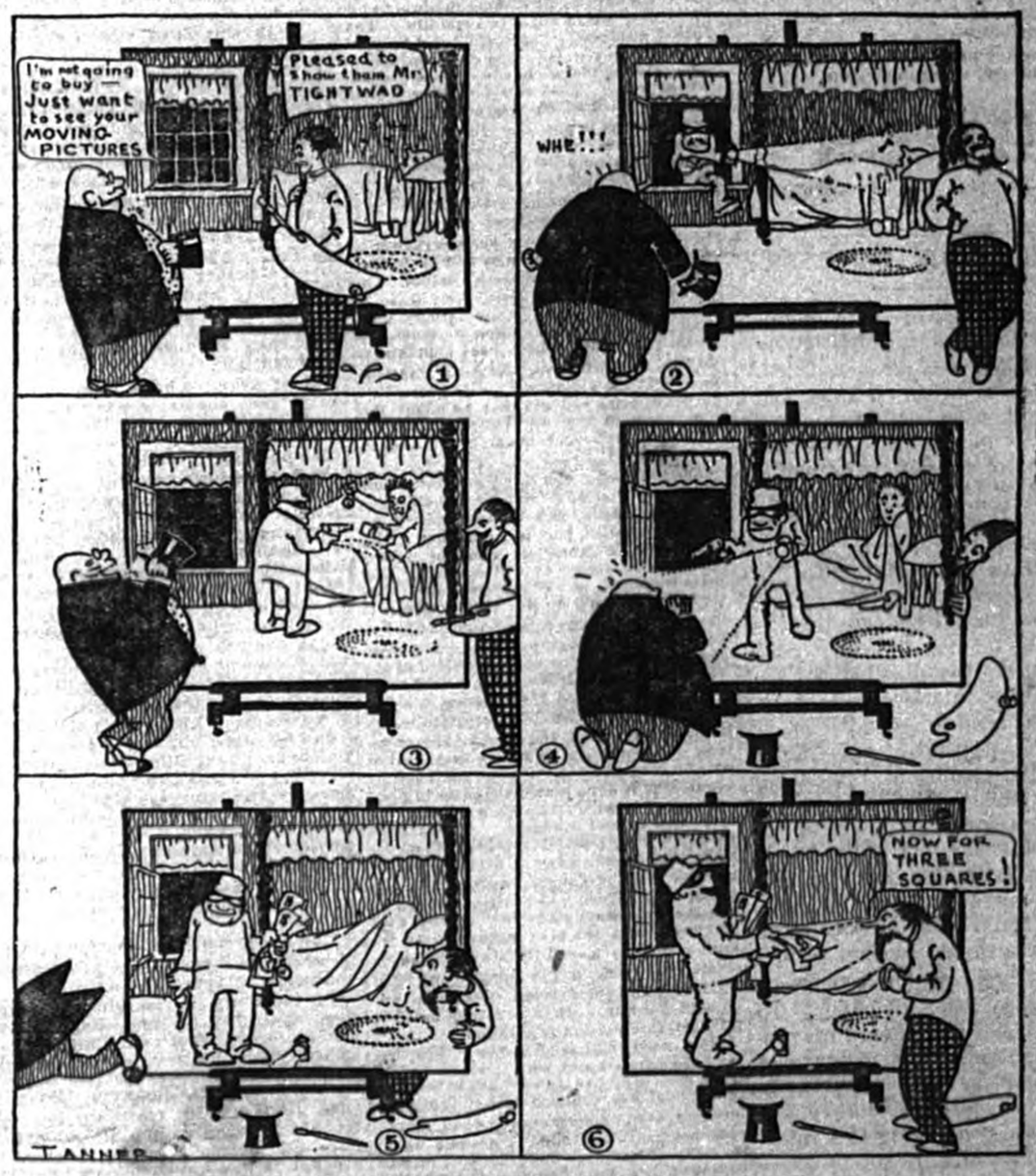


HIS LITTLE SCHEME.

First College Oarsman—I'm glad I induced my dad to come on and see the race.

Second College Oarsman—He enjoys the sport, eh?

First College Oarsman—No, but he'll know why I'll be too tired to milk the cows or help with the plowing during my vacation.



Professor Daubo and His Realistic Painting

MONEY METAMORPHOSIS.

Smudge—Do you know Miss Ann Teek? Grudge—Who—that spinster so lank and lean?

"No, that 'bachelor girl, divinely tall'—she has just inherited a million, you know."

PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY.

Dickson—My horse has reasoning powers, I tell you.

Wickson—In what respect particularly.

Dickson—Well, instead of shying at that automobile cab he edged up to it and kicked it.

THEN HE SHUT THE GATE.

The Tramp—Say, lady, are yuse people vegetarians?

The Lady of the House—Yes—but our dogs ain't.

THE PEN.

Jinks—I didn't think Raisem was an author, and yet I heard a man today talking about the latest thing from his pen.

Blinks—Easy. He's a farmer and he raises fine brands of hogs.

OF COURSE.

She (at the summer resort)—I wonder how Mrs. Coyne manages to make her husband still love her.

He—She won't let him draw on her principal, and that naturally keeps up the interest.



HUMAN NATURE.

Links—He is a strange boy. He doesn't care about going in swimming.

Winks—No; his mother doesn't object.

CONSOLATION.

The Catcher—Gee, Willie, dat's the fifth time he's hit yours. Dat shows he's afraid of yer mighty bat, all right.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 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.

MIND HIS BUSINESS.

Mr. Breene, resident engineer of the pier xnder construction at Point aux Trembles, is entitled to the thanks of Canadians for a pertinent note written to the department of public works, complaining of the interference of the local M.P., Mr. Delisle, causing delay and extra expense in the completion of the work. We quote from his note? "In this matter the sooner he, (Mr. Delisle) is made to mind his own business the better for every one concerned. It is due to his uncalled for and meddlesome interference that the work has been dragged."

Not less significant was the effort of Mr. Geoffrion, Liberal, to prevent the publication of this note in the press. It was in the course of an enquiry in the public accounts committee that this note was dug up, and when it had been read by Mr. Northrup, Conservative, it was shown by request to a newspaper representative, who desired to copy it for his paper. To this Mr. Geoffrion entered his protest, but in vain; the majority of the committee decided that the country was entitled to have the information concerning the interference of an M.P. in the progress of a public work in his constituency.

It might be explained that in the spring of 1904, the contract for the pier at Pointe aux Trembles was let to Dussault and Pageau for $33,375. The work was to be completed within twelve months. The time was extended, and evidently the contract was taken off the hands of these contractors. A new contract to finish the job for $22,000, was awarded to O. Peloquin. According to the department's estimate, $23,000 worth of work was done and $20,000 has been paid already. The latter amount added to that of the new contract brings the cost to date up to $42,000, whereas the original bid was $33,000. Extras have not yet been considered. This is the Liberal way.

JERUSALEM SCHOOL.

—:o:—

Grade IV. Max. 1180,—Ethel Black 1017, Emma Walker 973, George Morrin 916, F. Walker 869, James Cleland 579.

Grade III. Max 1180,—Gilbert Cleland 902, Bessie Hume 720, Hilda Cleland 636.

Grade II. Max. 980,—Clifford Leishman 888, Katie Walker 838, Alma Gordon 822, Dorothy Black 750, Lawson Cleland 606, Muriel Gordon 540.

Grade I. Sr., Max. 720,—Verda Kettyls 614, Eleanor Black 602, Harry Cleland 592, Lobert Hume 536, Eunice Black 424.

Grade I. Jr.,—James Leishman, Myrtle Leishman.

LIZZIE PATTERSON.

— 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.

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

THE IDEAL CITY.

A Sermon delivered by the Rev. E. Thomas to the Masonic Brethren in the Methodist Church on Sunday, June 21st., 1908.

The central thought of the school from which this letter came, was that behind the actual world which we see was an ideal world on which it was modelled. Thus, when the first chapter of Genesis spake of the formation of the world's, of earth and sky and water, it was dealing with the facts with which we are all familiar. But that record is prefaced with the general statement, "in the beginning God created the heavens and the earth" and this word, said the interpreters, referred to the ideal world which no man has ever known, but which is being reproduced by the age long process of the world we do know. To the writer of this letter the great thing in life is to find this ideal world with its ideal life. That life of goodness, that world ruled by goodness is not visible to the man who has an eye only for the crude and the course and the sensual. That world of ideals exists only for the man who has an interest in it, who believes in goodness with all his heart, who believes in the ultimate triumph of goodness in spite of apparent defeats, who is willing to live for that future in full assurance of its coming. Our author says that this belief in goodness and in the reality of the unseen forces was the power by which all the best of men had won their place on the records of earth's heroes. This is what he means by faith. So when he turns to the founder of their nation, Abraham is pictured as dwelling in tents, yet seeking the city which has foundations. Amidst circumstances, the most transient, he sought the permanent. He was willing to leave home and kin that he might find some place in that ideal city. And this ideal city had both its architect and its maker in God.

For the maker of a thing one part comes into being after another. For the architect the whole stands forth before his mind before any detailed part is constructed. He sees the whole fabric ere stones or mortar are brought together. The maker may share the mind of the architect and thus see fuller interest in the various parts as they are one by one formed and combined. To him, then, each stone has a certain poetic worth. It becomes a symbol of the whole structure and the laying of each stone becomes to his mind the assisting towards full realization of that ideal creation which is the one thing in the mind of the architect. But whether he knows that ideal or not, he is ruled by it. On the one hand he is ruled by it as he is told the place of piece after piece in which case his work may become tedious and drudgery. On the other hand, he may so see the ideal the whole design, that as each piece is fitted he experiences a thrill of delight, seeing with the eye of imagination, the contribution which it makes to a stately advice In any case he knows there is a plan somewhere. He knows there is a well-founded scheme in existance. But in the one case he finds drudgery and mechanical obedience appointed for him. In the other, he finds freedom, interest and inspiration.

Now, where is that ideal city? That behind the actual world with all its changes is a directing and supreme mind, is the first principle of our common faith. You, my brothers, assert no less clearly than do the churches that that mind is not left unexpressed. Mind that finds no kind of embodiment is a pure fiction. Disembodied spirit is not even spirit. The supreme mind, you say, has revealed itself and in some way communicated itself to men. And you go further and demand of every one who seeks admission to your order a conviction that that supreme mind has for its supreme care the complete triumph of goodness. So, you too assert that there is an ideal city whose architect is God. But again I ask where is that ideal city? Is it a mere dream of poets? Be it so, for even poets dreams have a wonderful faculty of becoming the common experience of to-morrow. The great exponent of the ideal city, in one of the darkest moments in the world's life, looked to the time when the moral wilderness on which he gazed should be a well ordered garden with paths and evident order. He was laughed at and told he was following a mirage. Well, he replied, let it be a mirage, but the mirage of to-day shall be a pol to-morrow. There shall be streams where you see only desert. For him that ideal city was already founded. It was no mere fancy, but it was actual reality lightened by spiritual imagination and insight. It was a city that has foundations. The disbelief in goodness is the deadliest blight which can fall on any man, or town, or church. Firm faith in the reality of moral and spiritual ideals is the indispensable condition of any life which is to rise above the sordid, and vulgar and base. The city is no caprice for it is the city of God. The Hebrew seer looked at the crude Jerusalem with its poor and its oppression, but he saw the conflict which was being there waged, a conflict which to his eye was but the constant coming of that Holy City. The Christian seer looked at the Rome of Nero which was coarse and cruel enough, but he saw in it forces at work whose ultimate issue was shrouded in no doubt for him. Events and movements had occurred which blinded his contemporaries, but he says that when he entered into the Spirit of the scene he saw the holy city a new Jerusalem coming down from God, and he heard a great voice out of heaven saying the tabernacle of God is with men. But those days of heroic faith and insight passed away. And another seer sought for the ideal city. He could no longer find it in any world which he knew. He has lost faith in the actual world. For him it was wretchedness to be here.

> Brief life is here our portion,
> Brief sorrow short lived care;
> Tis life that knows no ending,
> The tearless life is there.

For Bernard the city that hath foundations is somewhere far off. In our own day one of the richest minds that God has given to our age. Mr Haldane, the Imperial Secretary for War, gave his wonderful Gifford lectures the other day to the University, and he chose as his title "The pathway to reality" and what was the pathway? The world of labor and sin and shame and death, the world of art and thought and heart and religion. And as you read him, you find that to his eye this actual world is not only a path to reality, but the reality is here. The other day an army committee met at his call to consider the moral and social condition of the soldier. This is hardly the place to look for sentiment, but the members of that committee say that under Mr. Haldane, it became a prayer-meeting and these officers found their lives transfigured, as the great war minister made their work transparent till there shone through their regimental and staff duties the very glory of God. And so, I ask again where is that ideal city? Abraham spent his life in an attempt to find it, and the way he sought to find it was by entering into its citizenship. A far off inaccessible ideal outside this actual world had no value for us. Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus of Nazareth, not some phantom passionless man, not some intangible man from heaven, but Jesus whom we have seen and heard and our hands have handled, is the Son of God. The ideal humanity is and has been actualized. That ideal life is at work here and now. That ideal world is now in existence, incorporating into its own order those who have the spirit of the kingdom of heaven.

It is this faith which dimly and vaguely held makes us invest with poetic and spiritual worth the common tasks of life. Our Lord Jesus filled with new wealth of meaning the common tasks of washing and feeding These acts became in his life the language of a high order of interests. It is some such faith as this which impels men to meet in various guilds and orders, finding in familiar objects and tasks the ritual of a moral aspiration. And so in its inner spirit, even Masonry seeks to embody that ideal city and to actualize it in a world-wide fraternity. When I ask its fundamental principles I am told that they are brotherly love, relief and truth.

So if asked where does the ideal city exist, the answer is that it is to be found wherever men are bound together in brotherly love for the twofold purpose of relief of sorrow and the realization of truth. That Jesus would claim every such group as part of his kingdom, I have no doubt. That many of his devoutest followers are unable thus to see the situation also allows of no doubt. There are many who find the test of citizenship in that kingdom in something other than brotherly love, relief and truth. That the life of brotherly love, the sacredness or relief and the power of the truth has come to millions of people in the form of devotion to the Lord Jesus, is an historical fact beyond all question, but we must not on that account allow any theoretical account of Jesus and of his church to become the supreme test of citizenship in the ideal city. Calling Jesus, Lord, Lord, has been to myriads of people the means to a life of brotherly love, but it is also for numbers of people a substitute for brotherly love and a justification for blindness to truth.

For Jesus truth was no formula to be accepted but it was a spiritual condition of sympathy with God, a deep harmony of thought and purpose with the fundamental law of the universe. Truth can find no adequate expression save in a life which apprehends and accepts the fundamental law of the universe. So is it that Jesus could claim to be the truth, inasmuch as in a unique manner and degree harmony with the eternal law of being was embodied and manifested in Him so that He could say, I came not to do my own will, but the will of Him that sent me: Nay, so that he could say, I and my Father are one. You, my brothers, recall how powerfully the most impressive service of our order sets forth tee futility of any merely curious search for truth apart from the highest development of character. You will recall how murderous that quest may become when divorced from the practical sense of duty and the bond of brotherly love. But as all that were called Israel were not really Israel, and as all that are called Christians have not the spirit of the master, so is it too terribly true that many have passed through the sublime mysteries which set forth the sacredness of that three-fold bond brotherly love, relief and truth, with hearts yet narrow with all the old prejudices, with no abiding delight in the relief of human burdens, with no experience of the freedom which comes to the man who has absolutely surrendered his life to the truth. And as no acceptance of theological formulas gives any assurance of real sympathy with the eternal life which those formulas are meant to suggest, so no acceptance of the solemn obligations and the high standards of Masonic conduct afford any guarantee that life will be maintained in accordance therewith. For there is no other course than that ceaseless pursuit of the ever receding ideal, a pursuit which is a ceaseless series of victories and a never ending series of new departures. The explanation of the powerlessness of our ritual whether in the church or in our order is to be found in the lack of faith in the supreme importance of entering through living sympathy and heart loyalty into the citizenship of the eternal city. Moral indifference and moral unbelief, these are the great characteristics of our town life and we no more escape the influence of these forces in our lodges than we do in our churches. Both as members of churches and as members of a venerable fraternity, we ever pledge ourselves to a ceaseless ministry of the higher life, the life which is to rise above the transient moods and levity and to lay hold on the eternal and to taste the powers of the world to come.

But even the frankest recognition of the prevailing moral difficulty does not hide from me the fact that this ideal city has foundations and that God has not only designed it, but is making it. After all, to the enlightened vision, more are they that be for us than all that can be against us. The whole trend of modern commerce is to place an increasing emphasis on personal character. Personal reliability is becoming ever increasingly the foundation of commerce and the business world echoes to-day with a thunder not less ominous than that of Sinai's crags. The soul that sinneth it shall die. The political order throws back upon the citizenship of a democracy, the responsibility for the national character. With the making and the administering of the laws, both in the hands of the community of citizens, the weakening of moral convictions, the obscuring of spiritual vision means the decay of the state. So God, who has designed the moral city, is converging all the great forces of life on the making of it. But we must work ever as under our taskmaster's eye. In our most familiar symbol we place the Divine initial within the square. He is the guardian and the creator of rectitude and he is an architect, the ultimate judge of every man's work. He makes the city of his own design, but unmaking those who would put into that city anything that defileth and whatsoever loveth and maketh a lie. All insincerity is doomed to exposure, all false work is doomed to destruction, but in all this there is supreme a great redemptive purpose.

Lastly, I would affirm that this ideal city which every true Christian and every true Mason seeks to realize, has foundations which are more fully recognized to-day than ever before. We have been allowed to live in a period of some considerable changes. The supposed foundation of religion and morality and religion of politics and society have been exposed to investigation. Nor can this work be arrested since the appeal was made to the power of the mind of man to value the solidity of the alleged foundations. It has been discovered that some things which were regarded as sure foundations were very insecure and some good people have been well alarmed. But further light has revealed the fact that the supposed foundation was only a buttress built to prop the ancient structure, and no part of the ancient structure itself. There has been a great deal of pulling down of props which no longer served any valuable purpose, and many arguments which were supposed to strengthen faith have proved a source of weakness, as needing much more ingenious defence than the faith itself. In fact the conflicts of to-day have been almost entirely struggles to retain certain arguments for the faith, rather than a serious effort to defend a faith which, after all, needs no defence. For the removal of these external structions have revealed for the first time how secure a foundation is laid for our faith in an ideal view of the world. It is now admitted in all sides that a materialistic view of the world is for ever disposed. The last word of chemistry and the last word of biology alike reveal to us the presence of one life, one law, one element, and the movements of politics, of commerce in law and in literature, point with increasing clearness to one not very far off Divine event to which the whole creation moves.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Miss Roberta Wilson of Grenville, is a guest of Miss Grace B. Fraser at St. Mungo's Manse.

Mr. Guy Noyes and Miss Smith, of Ottawa, were here for Dominion Day.

Mr. Fraser and Miss Mary Watson were up from Montreal for the holiday.

Mrs. S. Whelehan of Montreal, also paid a visit to her friends here on Wednesday.

Mrs. E F. Cooke was in Lachute on Tuesday.

Mr. P. T. Flanagan of Montreal, and Miss Ella Bryerton of Carillon, were guests of Miss Whelehan on Dominion Day.

The young people of the Front joined their friends of St. Philippe and vicinity at a very pleasant picnic in Mr. Cass's grove in the afternoon of Dominion Day.

A large picnic party from Lachute had possession of the old locks for a camping ground on Wednesday.

The Misses Grace Fraser, Stella Hartley, Jean Pinkerton and Miss Whelehan assisted in the programme of a very pleasant social given by Miss Grace Weir on Monday evening at the Kirby school in Chute-au-Blondeau where she has just closed her second very successful term of teaching.

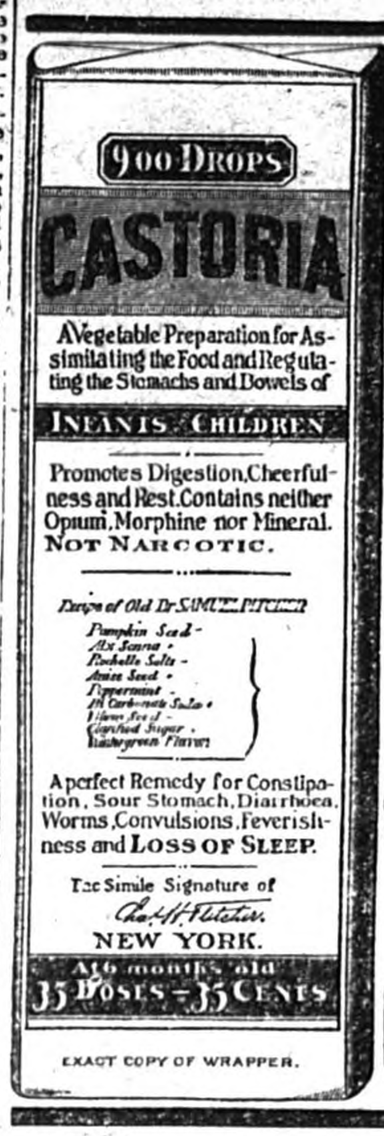
The social given by the ladies of St. Mungo's at the residence of Mr. John Innis, at Stonefield on Tuesday evening, was a very pleasant and successful event. The evening was fine and cool and the house and grounds admirably adapted to an affair of the kind. It was after ten o'clock before the wants of all in the way of cake, ice-cream and strawberries were satisfied and then an adjournment was made from the lawn to the house where a short but pleasing programme was rendered. Amongst those who contributed were Miss Wilson, of Grenville, instrumental music and song; Miss Dolly Nicholls, a song; Miss Whelehan, recitation; Miss Stella Hartley, song; Miss Alberta and Master Percy Nichols, piano and harmonica duett, also addresses by Rev. Messrs. Brown and Fraser. The proceeds amounted to over $40.00.

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.



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 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.

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 lonality 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. 3-08

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

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

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

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 axcess to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to

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

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-sold," 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.

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 . . .

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

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

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

Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Limited.

CUTTING GREAT DIAMOND

PREPARING THE CULLINAN GEM FOR KING EDWARD.

Tests With Clay Model Show Best Way to Treat It, Then Imbedded in Cement.

Besides the details already given out by the men who are negotiating the work of cutting the Cullinan diamond, the gift of the Transvaal to King Edward VII., the historic stories of the Koh-i-noor, Queen Victoria's celebrated gem, pale their ineffectual fires. Quietly and unostentatiously Louis Asscher and Henry Duizend, of the firm of Joseph Asscher & Co., of London, Paris and Amsterdam arrived in New York the other day, but they were found out and made to talk of the greatest jewel perhaps the world has ever known.

In the first place, the Cullinan diamond, after it has been cut, is to be placed among the crown jewels of the Royal family of Great Britain, and the work of separating it into parts and removing possible defects was essentially a delicate one. Joseph Asscher, head of the firm, undertook the task in person.

First he cleft the diamond into two pieces in such a way that a defective spot in it was split exactly in the centre, leaving a part of this defect on each piece of the stone. Now, from one piece is being cut the large diamond, and the other part will be cut into smaller sizes, and even then one of these smaller stones when finished will be one of the largest diamonds in existence. The larger stone probably will be drop-shaped.

Louis Asscher explained how the work was done. First, he said, it was necessary to proceed slowly in so important an undertaking. A model of the diamond was prepared in clay and experiments were tried upon this model, in order to arrive at a definite plan of procedure.

EMBEDDED IN CEMENT.

When it had been determined how best to go on a special box, with sliding sides, was prepared, and the diamond was embedded in cement and placed on the top of a stick, not unlike a large drumstick, and an incision about one-half of an inch in depth was made by another stick, in which was embedded a sharp-cutting diamond, edge upward. When the incision was made a specially-constructed knife blade was placed in the slit and struck with terrific force with a thick piece of steel, cleaving the stone in twain. The cleaving, which took place some time ago, was performed in the presence of several experts.

Now that the stone has been cleft, Mr. Asscher said, the process of polishing it is under way. Three men work in one room from seven o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock at night and never leave for an instant during that period of time. These men are in a specially arranged room and no one else is permitted to enter it without the consent of some member of the firm, who thereupon accompanies the visitor.

The polishing of the diamonds has required the manufacture of special instruments. A special "dop," as it is called, has been made, weighing about twenty pounds and measuring about six inches across. The mill used is of cast iron and steel and is fifteen and one-half inches across, making 2,400 revolutions a minute. The mill is lubricated with a preparation consisting of crushed diamond powder and oil and necessarily a large quantity is utilized. As the "dop" is so heavy, it is impossible to take the big diamond from the mill with the hand, as is usual, and therefore a special instrument has been made for the purpose. This mechanical device is so constructed that it works by foot power and raises the diamond from the mill.

PURE DIAMOND OF 500 CARATS.

That part of the stone which is being prepared for King Edward will be between five and six hundred carats in weight and of the purest color, said Mr. Asscher. Then he told of the extraordinary precautions observed to guard such a precious possession.

"The diamond," he said, "is kept in the strong room of our new factory and is guarded day and night by four armed policemen. This strong room is on the ground floor of the factory and the walls of it are three-quarters of a yard thick and of strong iron. The door can be opened only by a combination of numbers, which is known to no one but three members of the firm.

"Once the door is opened a strong, iron barred door is displayed to view, and this has to be unlocked before the strong room can be entered. At the left of the room there is a mahogany cupboard of ordinary appearance, with two handles, but with no locks visible. There are, however, nine locks behind the sliding panel. The door of the safe is eight inches thick and it conceals two safes, in one of which the Cullinan diamond reposes at night.

"We observe still further precautions, however. The head of the firm, accompanied by no fewer than ten men, takes the diamond to its secure resting place for the night and returns it to the working room in the morning. There is a small patent recording clock outside the strong room and it is the duty of the night watchman to make a certain mark on this clock every half hour, and he must live up to this duty to the second, despite the fact that the armed policemen are on patrol throughout the building every moment of the night."

LOVE'S BROKEN DREAM.

They were parting at the door. She stood folded in his arms, stroking his moustache, while he looked into her eyes of blue.

For a time no sound was heard, save the gentle smack of their colliding lips.

At length, she said, "George, dearest, do you know why I love you so well?"

"No, darling. Why?"

"Because when you kiss me you remind me so much of my poor dear little poodle that died last summer."

Now she wonders why he broke off the engagement and went west.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some of the World's Prominent People.

Colonel W. R. Robertson, who is to become brigadier-general under the new Aldershot chief, Sir H. Smith-Dorrien, has had a remarkable career. He enlisted as a private in the 16th Lancers thirty years ago, and spent over ten years in the ranks before getting his first commission in the 3rd Dragoon Guards. He was only a captain in the early days of the Boer War, and in less than eight years has risen from this rank to brigadier.

When King Edward desires to pay a call on a personal friend a message to this effect is sent earlier in the day. This rule is almost invariable, but on one occasion His Majesty neglected the precaution, and on arriving at the house of his friends found the hosts out of town and the charwoman in charge. The King desired to go in and write a message, but was asked by the cautious caretaker for his card, and as that was not forthcoming she declined to let him in. "He was a very pleasant, civil-spoken gentleman," she told her employers on their return, "but as he hadn't a card I left him outside." It was only some time afterwards that the master of the house discovered to his horror the identity of the visitor.

Seldom does one find such a curious combination of talents in one man as that which gained name and fame for the late Mr. William Jacks, LL.D., whose will has just been proved at $562,500. Mr. Jacks, who was of humble parentage, began life in a Hartlepool shipyard, and laid the foundation of his fortune by saving a cargo of iron sold to a fraudulent Italian. A keen shrewd business man, he soon earned promotion after changing from the manual to the commercial side of the works, and ultimately founded his own successful business as an iron and steel merchant. His leisure time he devoted to self-improvement, and developed not only into a notable man of letters, but became one of the finest German scholars in Europe. He wrote several valuable books, the best known of which, perhaps, are "Robert Burns in Other Tongues" and "Life of Bismarck," the latter earning the praise of all foreign critics. And yet Mr. Jack's education proper was limited to learning the "three R's" in the village school of Swinton, Lanarkshire, Scotland.

Mr. Comyns Carr, the dramatist, has met many famous men during his career, and has a rare store of anecdotes concerning authors he has known. Two of these concern the fondness of Tennyson and Browning for port. The latter once told Mr. Carr a story about the poet's father. Mr. Browning, senior, seeing his son drinking a glass of water on one occasion, turned to him and said, "Water, Robert, for washing purposes I believe is useful. For navigable canals, I am told, it is indispensable. But for drinking, Robert, God never intended it." Tennyson also loved his glass of port. On one occasion, when Henry Irving paid him a visit, the poet said, "Irving, you like a glass of port, don't you?" "Yes, I do," said the actor; whereupon Tennyson poured him out a glass of port, and finished the bottle himself. In later years the same little ceremony was gone through up to a certain point, but on this occasion the port was under the doctor's restrictions, and Irving, in relating the incident afterwards to Mr. Carr, said, "Tennyson took the glass, and I finished the bottle."

The Swedish Royal Family has not been without its love romances. Gustaf Ve, who succeeds King Oscar, is a cultured man like his father, with an extremely well-balanced mind. He has practically held the reins of Government for the last seven years, and has proved himself a ruler in whom the people can place every reliance. And yet in his youth he fell in love with the daughter of a country clergyman, and offered to renounce all his Royal rights if his father would allow him to marry her. King Oscar, however, refused, and the Crown Prince, as he then was, was obliged to give up his love dream and marry Princess Victoria of Baden, in order that the succession might be properly secured. Curiously enough, however, King Oscar gave way when his second son, Prince Oscar, created a sensation, nearly twenty years ago, by annuoncing his intention of marrying Miss Ebba Munck, his mother's favorite maid of honor. The marriage took place in 1888, and in consequence Prince Oscar renounced all rights of succession to the throne. The youngest of the late King's sons is Prince Eugene, who is a painter by profession, and spends most of the year in Paris, where he has a studio. It is said that he clears quite $10,000 a year from his art.

Fortune, we are told, only knocks at a man's door once in a lifetime, and if refused admittance passes by, never to return again. The saying is belied, however, by the career of Mr. George McCulloch, a Glasgow boy, who arrived in Australia just under sixty years ago with less than $25 dollars in his pocket, and who died the other day a millionaire. This is how Mr. McCulloch threw away his first chance of acquiring a fortune. One night, sitting in a tiny shanty at the foot of the Broken Hill mine, soon after its discovery, he played a game of euchre with a companion, his stake being a fourteenth share of the mine itself. He lost, and the share which thus passed out of his hands was, six years later, worth no less than $6,250,000. Then Dame Fortune gave him another chance. In September, 1883, Mr. McCulloch was the manager of a small boundary sheep station not many miles from Broken Hill. One morning a boundary rider rode into the station and excitedly informed Mr. McCulloch of another discovery of silver upon the hill. Straightway a small syndicate was formed, and a claim, "pegged out." All the station hands, including Mr. McCulloch, risked $375 apiece in the venture, and work was begun in earnest. In a few months the shares of the Broken Hill Proprietary had a market value of $80,000,000.

A PAYING INVESTMENT.

"I suppose to educate your daughter in music costs a great deal of money?"

"Yes, but she's brought it all back for me?"

"Indeed!"

"Yes; I'd been trying to buy out my next neighbor at half price for years and could never bring him to terms until she came home!"

SEEKS LAW OF HEREDITY

WORK OF CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURAL SCIENCE.

English Experimenters Have Discovered Some Wonderful Facts.

The School of Agricultural Science at Cambridge has accomplished greater marvels in recent years than the famous achievements of Burbank in California. A report soon will be issued which is expected to make a greater sensation than any other recent discovery.

The line of investigation has been the study of what is known as Mendell's law of heredity and its application is to be demonstrated not only in vegetable life but with regard to animals as well. The principle is best shown in a simple illustration. It is found that if dwarf peas and tall peas are crossed the resulting crop next year will be all tall peas. The second year's crop, however, will be the exact proportion of one-quarter dwarf peas and three-quarters tall peas.

Of all these tall peas just one-quarter will be pure tall and never again will show signs of dwarfness. The remaining two-quarters will be impure, but again when crossed with their like will give pure tall and pure dwarf mongrels in due proportion.

GIVES TEST IN FOWLS.

It is affirmed that all qualities transmissible by heredity in vegetable and animal life are governed by this law. In regard to animals, the simplest and best known case in common experience is, perhaps, that of the blue Andalusian fowl. If the pure black and speckled white varieties be mated together all chickens will be blue Andalusians. But mate two blue Andalusians and it always happens that the chickens are of three sorts—some black, some speckled white, and some of a composite color known as blue Andalusian. The most inexplicable fact in this family picture of inherited qualities is both blacks and whites, and also half the descendants are blues. The next generation may be called pure bred—that is, in certain definite respects, no trace of a cross will again appear in their progeny.

This issue proves the existence of a deep rooted law that will revolutionize the science of developing varieties.

CAN CONTROL FIXED LAWS.

Though the physical secret is obscure, the course of this strange behaviour in fowls and peas may be considered for practical purposes. After vast numbers of experiments, chiefly with plants, but also with poultry, mice, and other animals, a number of characteristics, such as the shape of the comb in fowls, certain colors in peas, beardiness in wheat and perhaps the eye color in man, have been marked down as answering fixed laws which we can control.

The Mendell law is, of course, by no means free from complications, and experiments still are in their infancy. Still Cambridge biologists have turned out wheat which combines the strength of the Manitoba hard grain with the yield of softer English wheats. It is estimated that the value of the English wheat crop will be increased by this means to the extent of fully $2.50 an acre. This is only one of the practical features of the investigation which shortly will be announced.

The problem of the application of the Mendell law in breeding animals and human beings is much more complicated, but it is believed important discoveries in breeding sheep, cattle and perhaps horses already are available.

LOOK AHEAD.

The future's all before you,
Look ahead;
Drop past mistakes behind you,
Look ahead;
Turn not backward eyes, regretting
Over what is done, vain fretting;
But your glance straightforward setting,
Look ahead.

Life's of obstacles a jumble,
Look ahead;
On which every step may stumble,
Look ahead;
'Tis a path you can't tread blindly,
With good luck to treat you kindly;
Reck not of the thorns unfriendly,
Look ahead;

There's no time for retrospection,
Look ahead;
If you do, Fate makes direction,
Look ahead;
When you've gained at what you've aiming,
Further progress keep on framing,
Make the future your own naming—
Look ahead!

BE YOUR OWN BAROMETER

HOW TO FORECAST THE WEATHER WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS.

Here are Some Very Interesting Hints to the Amateur Weather Prophet.

As a weather prophet, "the man in the street" might be described as a dead failure. Not that he admits his ignorance for one moment. Indeed, he rather prides himself upon what he considers to be his ability to forecast the weather for the next twenty-four hours by the state of the wind and sky. And when you comment upon the fact that nine out of every ten of his forecasts are wrong, he blandly remarks that, of course, you cannot be sure of anything in this world of surprises.

A great black cloud appears in the sky, and he immediately cries, "Fetch out your umbrella and mackintosh." But the reader of this article will not burden himself with these things until he has carefully examined the edges of that black cloud.

If they appear misty above, and in the form of long sweeping "curtains," sometimes called "cows' tails," below, rain of a more or less heavy nature will certainly follow, if the cloud under observation is moving in the direction of the observer. If, on the contrary, the cloud has clear-cut edges and merely a brown, smoky hue in its general aspect the chances are that it will pass over without causing any precipitation whatever in its passage. Such clouds as the latter are

COMMON IN SUMMER.

being generally loaded with blight, which is found in the shape of flies and caterpillars on trees and plants after their passage.

Often the same form of cloud, under a slightly different aspect, may signify wholly different meteorological conditions. Take, for instance, the "mottled clouds," or "mackerel sky" as it is commonly known. It is exceedingly pretty from a picturesque point of view, and has been compared by some to a flock of sheep lying down. It certainly resembles bundles of wool more than anything else. Such a sky usually precedes a gale by about half a day. If, however, the "wool" is seen in detached pieces, it is indicative of very fine weather of prolonged duration.

Then, again, the appearance of cirrus—to quote the technical name of those delicate, feathery clouds, sometimes seen in fan-shaped groups, owing to the effect of perspective—in a clear sky may have two meanings, and those quite different.

Thus, if a clear blue sky on a summer's day becomes gradually flecked with light feathers of cirrus which just as gradually melt away again, leaving the sky an even deeper blue than before a long term of

VERY FINE WEATHER

may be confidently anticipated. If, however, on the contrary, it appears in long spirals stretching out fan-shaped from the horizon, and being apparently "well rooted" (if the term be allowed) in cirro-stratus, a thin white sheet often covering the whole of the sky, and thickening generally as it advances, then it may be fairly safely concluded that rain, and probably wind, is situated in the direction to which the root-ends converge.

Do not try to forecast the weather by the changes of the moon, for that luminary has no influence whatever on meteorological conditions. Mr. Horner, however, shows how a man may be his own barometer even by remembering certain old weather sayings, which have stood the test of practical application in the present day. In nine cases out of ten, for instance, the old saw, "Rain before seven, fine before eleven," proves true.

Another true saying, amply verified by the weather of 1907, is "Thunder in spring cold will bring."

How true this is may be found by allowing the thoughts to travel back over a few years, and it will instantly occur to anyone who takes any intelligent interest in the weather that a spring with frequent thunderstorms in March and April is frequently (one might say always) followed by a cool May and June, with more thunderstorms and a good deal of rain.

JUST AS DIFFICULT.

First Leap-Year Girl—"I'd propose if I could find a man I thought I could not live without.

Second Leap-Year Girl—"Huh! I'd be satisfied with a man I thought I could live with."

MYSTERIOUS PELLETS

AGES ago there lived in Italy a young physician named Gallio. Among this doctor's treasures was a huge volume containing recipes for wonderful potions and medicines used by the Arabs.

One day he conceived the idea of making a pill after one of the Arabian formulas and of painting in prominent places this inscription:

THE PILLS OF DOCTOR GALLIO RESTORE HEALTH

Now, at this time, such signs—or, indeed, advertising of any sort—was entirely unknown. Therefore, no sooner had the notice appeared than the physician was besieged with patients. They came to him in flocks; fees poured in.

A poor, ignorant countryman passing a sign, asked a bystander for the meaning of these words, for he himself could not read. He went on his way reflecting.

"If the pills of the doctor will bring back one's health, perhaps they will also restore to me the donkey which has strayed from my field," thought he.

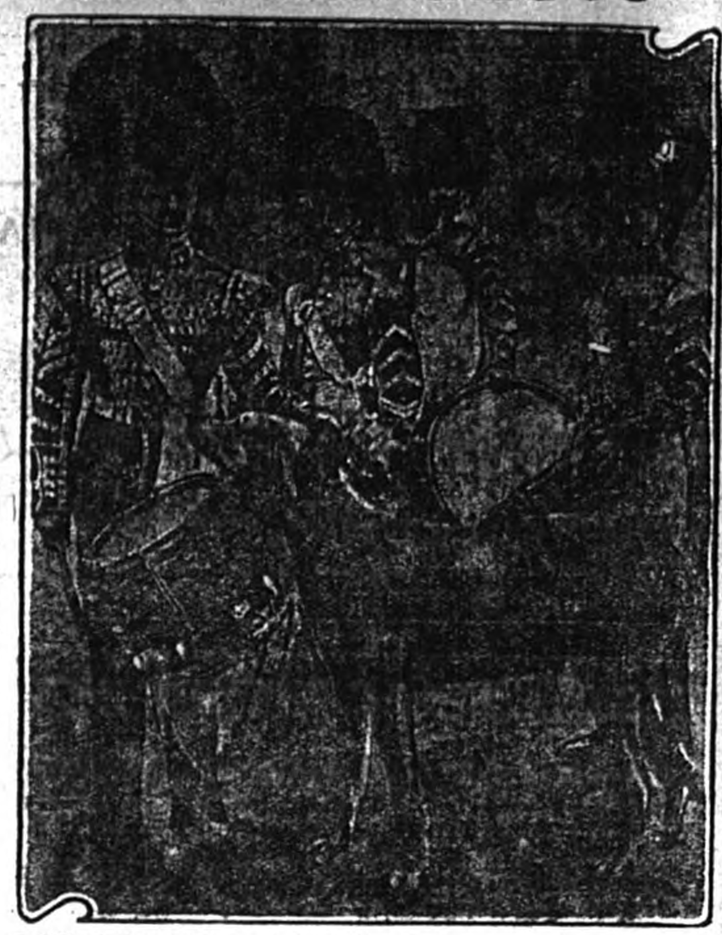
So the peasant bought several of the pills. Returning home, he swallowed the pills. Then he lay under a tree in his pasture for a nap.

When he awoke, there stood the donkey beside him!

"Most wonderful doctor!" cried the delighted countryman; "your pills have brought back my donkey!"

The truth of the matter was, that the donkey had broken through a gap in the hedge and had started to explore the country round about; but, growing tired of wandering, it had returned to its pasture.

THE REGIMENTAL DOG



ONE of the members of the Irish Guards—one of importance, mind you—is a great hound. His dogship is always found marching with the drums, as grave and dignified as any soldier in the regiment. Upon each St. Patrick's Day the queen presents shamrocks to the Guards. This picture was taken after Lord Roberts had distributed the shamrocks at Wellington Barracks on last March 17. You may know in what esteem the pet of the regiment is held when you see that he was by no means forgotten in the decoration. Doggy is, indeed, a favorite.

LUCY'S GIFT TO THE BIRDIES

THEY were all such very nice birdies. Every afternoon Lucy and her chums among the little girls would go out into the park nearby and feed their feathered friends. And the birds became so tame that they would flock eagerly around the little missies, waiting for some tidbit.

A little girl suggested one afternoon that next day they have a feast for the birdies. So each agreed to make a contribution to the banquet.

Upon the following afternoon every little girl hastened to the park, until there were as many as ten. They stood in a big circle, and into this circle flew the tame birdies. Then every lass put her contribution into the ring. Never had birds such a dainty feast! How they chirped and twittered their enjoyment and their thanks to their kind providers!

While the little girls were enjoying this scene the largest among them placed herself beside Lucy and whispered reproachfully into the tot's ear:

"Why didn't you bring something, Lucy, as you promised?"

"I did bring something," said Lucy in a voice loud enough for all to hear. "I wanted to bring something different from the rest, so I thought I would bring toothpicks for the birdies to use after their meal."

It was all so very funny that no one could help but laugh, though they wouldn't for the world hurt the feelings of their tiny chum. Seeing how disappointed Lucy was when it was explained to her that the birdies would have no use for her gifts, the bigger girl gave the toothpicks to the birds, anyway. And Lucy was overjoyed to see some of the birds take the toothpicks in their bills and fly away with them to their nests.

"I really do think birdies use toothpicks, after all," said she; "only they're too polite to do it before us. I s'pose that's why they're going to their nests."

HELPING MOTHER SEW



EVER so much I'd like to do
To help my mother dear;
How BEST to aid her, to my mind
Is not so very clear.

Numbers of tiny chances come—
And a "little" counts, you know;
Every needle that I thread
Is helping mother sew.

Daddy Stork is Kind to Peter Rabbit



INDIGESTION CAN BE CURED

Dr. William's Pink Pills Succeed After Other Remedies Fail.

There are twenty drugs to help your digestion for a time, but there is only one medicine that can positively cure your indigestion for good. To any one with indigestion a half dozen boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are worth all the purgatives and mixtures in the country. After all these things have failed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured the worst cases of indigestion by going straight to the root of the trouble in the blood.

You can take a purgative to tear through your bowels and make a clean sweep of your food, whether it is digested or not. You can take stomach bitters to create a false appetite—if you don't care what happens after you swallow your meal. You can drug your stomach with tablets and syrups to digest your food for you—if you don't care how soon you ruin your system altogether. You can do all these things—but don't call it "curing your indigestion." There is only one way to cure indigestion, and that is to give your system so much good, pure, red blood that your stomach and liver will have strength enough to do their natural work in a healthy and vigorous way. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion—they actually make new blood. Here is the proof. Mr. R. McCorkell, St. Thomas, Ont., says:—"About a year ago my system became generally wrecked. My stomach was always in a state of nausea. The sight of any kind of food often turned my stomach and I would arise from the table without eating. Doctors advised different medicines which I took without benefit. Finally I became so run down that I had to quit work. For two months I tried to build myself up with the aid of doctors, but as time went on and my condition did not improve I became much discouraged. Then a friend told me he thought Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would help me, and I began their use. In three weks time I was so improved that I went back to my work, but I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, and now my stomach is strong, and I am ready for a good meal three times a day, and life now really seems worth living."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, red blood that they cure such common ailments as anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis and the secret ailments from which women and young girls suffer so much. You can get the pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

OLD-FASHIONED KIND.

Old fashioned man!
Simple his plan,
Pays at a glance.
Pays what he owes;
Nothing he knows
Of high finance.

To put away
Something each day
Is his design.
Not very slick;
Getting rich quick
Not in his line.

Old fashioned man!
Head of a clan,
Happy his life.
Kids all about,
Rosy and stout,
And just one wife!

CHILDHOOD DANGERS.

No symptom that indicates any of the ailments of childhood should be allowed to pass without prompt attention. The little ailment may soon become a serious one, and perhaps a little life passes out. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house minor troubles can be promptly cured and serious ailments thus averted. And the Tablets can be given with equal safety to the new born babe or the well grown child. Mrs. H. Gendron, Martinville, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets and have found them in every way satisfactory. I always feel safe when I have them at hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Most men fire up when you throw cold water on their schemes.

The Demon, Dyspepsia.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

When an honest man is in hard luck he doesn't want charity so much as an opportunity to dispense with charity.

TONS OF IRON consumed each year in medicine. In "Ferrovim," the *best tonic*, it is so cleverly manipulated that the weak and sickly get all possible nourishment and benefit from it.

Grecian capes, fashioned from a big circle from which the sides have been cut, are favorite evening wraps.

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

CHINESE TO SAVE FORESTS.

School of Forestry Soon to be Opened —Where Wood is Scarce.

The Chinese are saving their forests. The almost worldwide movement to protect and establish forests has reached the Celestial Empire, and the first Chinese school of forestry shortly will be opened in Mukden.

The Chinese realm sometimes is pointed out as the worst example among modern nations of forest destruction. The floods which periodically are poured down from the denuded mountains are destructive beyond comparison with those of any other country, and the want of forests is assigned as the chief cause.

Wood is scarcer in China than in almost any other inhabited region of the world, although the country is well adapted to the growing of trees. In the establishment of a forest school the Chinese Government gives evidence that it realizes the need of beginning its reforestation in a scientific manner.

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all apparances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

VALUE OF HUMUS.

1. Humus is decaying vegetable matter in the soil.
2. It is the storehouse of nitrogen, the most expensive and the most necessary of all plant foods.
3. It contains the food upon which the soil organisms live, whose function is to convert organic nitrogen into nitrates in order to be available for the use of plants. It materially assists in decomposing the mineral constituents of the soil, such as potash and phosphoric acid, making them available for the use of plants.
4. It increases the power of the soil to hold water without becoming waterlogged.
5. It makes clay soil more open and friable. It serves to compact sandy soil and increase its drouth-resisting power.
6. It prevents washing to a great extent; thereby diminishing the loss of fertility by that cause.
7. Soil filled with humus more readily admits the air so necessary to all useful plant growth.
8. There appears to be a distinct relationship between the amount of humus in the soil and the amount of available nitrogen therein. It has been observed that when it is absent from the soil, there is a distinct reduction of the ability of that soil to grow crops. Hence in practice in order to obtain the best crops we have to resort to barnyard manure rather than the use of concentrated fertilizers.



LYNCH LAW IN CHINA.

The Chinese do not hang criminals, even when the mob takes revenge. In the remote mountain districts the people burn the robbers. The passes are watched, after a robbery, all strangers or suspicious characters are arrested, and, when satisfied that they have their man, they get dry wood, kerosene, and yellow oil beans, chain the culprit, and then burn him alive. The yellow beans cause the bones to incinerate. The victim seldom cries out more than three times, and the bystanders have a holiday. A Chinese military official once asked the people to release one of three robbers to him in order to torture him and get the names of his confederates; but the people declined, saying that burning was better than decapitation. Three were burned one morning, and the same night another robbery, close by, was committed.

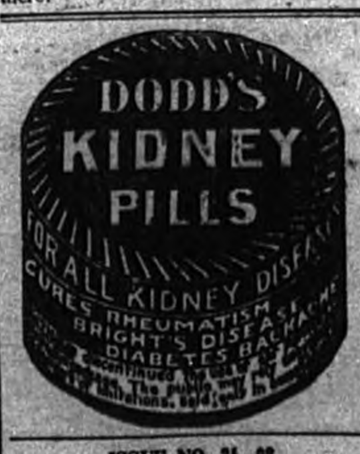
PANGO.

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.

HARMONIZED.

Papa Titerox—"What! You want to become engaged to that measly little Simpkins? Why, he isn't a bit of use."

Tottie Titerox—"Why, papa, he is perfectly lovely. His hair and complexion match my new spring suit exactly, so there!"



Libby's Food Products

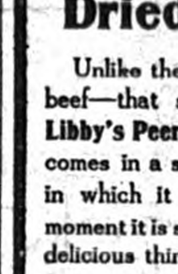
Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—**Libby's Peerless Dried Beef** comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in **Libby's Great White Kitchen.**

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

NO SCOOP ON A.A.

"Millie," said the young man, as he slipped the engagement ring on her finger, have you told your mother about this?"

"O, you innocent!" exclaimed Miss Millie. "Why, Clarence, mamma knew it six months before you did.

"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."**

SELFISHNESS.

"Why do you say that Brown is selfish?"

"Because he always wants the things that I want myself."

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.

Sometimes a woman after paying $20 for a hat tells her friends it cost $30, and her husband that it cost $10.

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

CALL FOR A NEW WATCH.

Namely, One That Won't Break When Dropped on the Sidewalk.

"You know, I think," said the father of two boys, "that there's a large chance, a great chance, for a man who should invent a watch that wouldn't break when you dropped it. I think so.

"Of course, watches are not intended to be dropped; they are intended to be carried in the pocket; and so nobody has thought of inventing an anti-breakable-when-dropped watch; but of the great call for one every father of boys knows anyway, and to his great cost.

"I have two boys, each of whom carries a watch, and they drop their watches, indoors and out, on an average, I should say, of three times a month; and while from the height at which a small boy carries it you can drop a watch on a thick rug perhaps without serious injury to it, to drop it even from that elevation on the sidewalk is almost certain to jar it out of kilter; and my boys are just as likely to drop their watches on the sidewalk as they are to drop them at home, and they've simply got to have watches, and so a good part of my income goes in keeping them thus supplied.

"Yes, I've thought of buying stock of the company whose watches I buy for my boys' use, and thus, through the dividends, getting the watches practically at a lower cost; but while this would be saving something, still it would be only a sort of makeshift proposition. What I want is a watch that won't break when it is dropped; and I have given this subject some thought.

"It seemed to me at first that maybe an outer case or covering of some sort would do, a case cushioned all around inside, in which the watch could be carried when worn, the interior cushioning being designed to break the shock on the watch when it fell and so preserve the machinery from derangement. And I thought that this would do all right, and I think so still, but the trouble about it would be that a watch with such an outer protection case around it wouldn't look like the other fellers watches, and I am afraid that would be a fatal objection; the boys wouldn't carry them; and so I have given up that idea, and what strikes me now as the thing is this:

"You want a watch having all around the works, out of sight within the usual regular case, a series of springs, these springs to be sufficiently elastic and yet sufficiently strong to serve as shock absorbers, and so arranged that they would save the watch wherever and in whatever way you dropped it. That's what we want—a watch that shall look outwardly like any other watch, but that won't break when you drop it.

"And don't you think you see something in this? Don't you know that there are millions of fathers now even buying for their boys from four to twelve watches a year who would snap, fairly snap, at a chance to buy a watch that wouldn't break when dropped?

"I tell you that there's money—van loads of money—waiting for the man that invents a boys' nonbreakable watch. All he'll have to do will be to put the watch on the market and cart the money away."

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, and is unsurpassed for the cure of rheumatism, driving the uric acid entirely from the system. He claims that a very few doses will relieve the most severe pains in the back arising from disordered kidneys and impure blood.

The prescription is one ounce of sweet spirits of nitre, one ounce of compound vimosa and four ounces of syrup of rhubarb, taken in dessert-spoonful doses in water, after meals and at bedtime. These ingredients are harmless and inexpensive and can be obtained at any reliable drug store and mixed together at home.

RIGHT.

Teacher—"If a vehicle with two wheels is a bicycle, and one with three wheels a tricycle, what is one with one wheel?"

Scholar—"A wheelbarrow."

It is the Farmer's Friend.—The farmer will find in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil a potent remedy for wounds or pains in the body or for affections of the respiratory organs and for household use generally. He will also find it a convenient friend in treating injured horses, cattle, etc., or relieving them when attacked by colds, coughs or any kindred ailments to which they are subject.

GREAT RELIEF.

The other day, when Mr. Avery married Miss Small, a sub-editor headed the report of the ceremony "Avery-Small Wedding," but the compositor knew better and set it up, "A very Small Wedding."

LAZY OLD SORES, painful and disfiguring, will not linger long after treatment with Wearer's Cerate has been begun: Also, cleanse the blood with Wearer's Syrup.

CURIOUS MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Among the Indian Gonds a bride is carried on her brother-in-law's back to the house of her friends, and is made to weep with each of them, while they give her small presents of money. When the ceremony is about to be performed at the bridegroom's house the bride hides in another house, and calls "Coo!" and the bridegroom's brother-in-law searches for her. As she enters the bridegroom's house two spears are planted before the door to make an arch, and the bridegroom pushes her through the girl hanging back. On the day after the wedding the bride and bridegroom throw mud at each other for sport. Among the Marars, all the women of the bridegroom's party are shut up in a house with the bride's sister's husband. They all set upon him, and beat him, so that he is usually glad to escape as soon as possible.

SAFE MEASURE.

Wise Father (to married son)—"You're living very comfortably, I see, but are you saving any money?"

Wise Son (whisperink)—"Yes; but don't tell my wife."

Black Watch Remarkable for richness and pleasing flavor. The big black plug chewing tobacco.

"HEADACHE, WEAKNESS, HEART TROUBLE"

"I Suffered With for Years—Pe-ru-na Cured Me Entirely."

Miss Albina Chauvin, No. 50 Rue Agnes, St. Henri, Montreal, Can., writes:

"I consider Peruna better than any other remedy, as it cured me when nothing else could. I suffered for years and years with heart trouble, headache and weakness. I never expected to find anything to cure me. I saw one day, in "La Presse," that Peruna was excellent and I tried it. One bottle produced a change in me and if the price had been $100 a bottle I would have paid it gladly. I have taken six bottles and am entirely cured. Please accept my thanks and best wishes for your Peruna."



Many cases of heart trouble are caused by reflex disturbances.

Derangements of the stomach and liver produce symptoms of heart trouble.

Catarrh of the stomach is a very frequent cause of sympathetic heart disease.

Palpitation, shortness of breath and bloating after meals are the most prominent symptoms.

Such a condition of the stomach is also liable to produce headaches of the worst sort.

Medicines that palliate the symptoms will never lead to a cure.

It is the effect which Peruna has upon the stomach, healing the mucous membranes and restoring the natural function of the stomach, that causes Peruna to bring such prompt relief.

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, U.S.A.

DELAYED.

She (in evening costume)—"Is not my dress becoming, dear?"

He—"Well, it may be coming, but is not some of it rather late?"

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.

POOR PASTURE.

Student—"Something is preying on my mind."

Professor—"It must be very hungry."

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

HER DREAM.

Lady (engaging cook—"Why did you leave your last place?"

Bridget Maloney—"Whoi, mum, the mistress said she cudn't do wihout me, so Oi came to the conclusion that Oi was worth more than she was givin' me, and lift at wanst!"

In Abyssinia, the house and its contents belong to the wife.

FATHER & DAUGHTER BENEFIT



Miss Wilhelmina McCharles of Powassan, Ont., writes: "I have proved Zam-Buk a healing balm for eczema. My father had it very bad on his hands and they were swollen very much. One night he decided to try Zam-Buk. I had previously used it for Ringworm which I could not remove until I tried Zam-Buk. This removed the Ringworm in a very short time. In the morning father's hands were very much improved. He therefore continued using Zam-Buk, and the eczema is now all gone. I hold Zam-Buk in high esteem as a healing balm."

ZAM-BUK is Healing, Soothing, Antiseptic. Of all druggists and stores, 50c. or postpaid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON,
HAMILTON, ONT.

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.

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy
Address Box 168, Montreal.

WANTED.

A responsible agent in every city in Canada to represent

The Larder City Gold Mining Co., Limited

For full particulars apply

Henry R. Darrell,
8 Colborne St., Toronto.

The PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO Ltd
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 & CO.,
33 Scott St., TORONTO. Phone Main 1311
INVESTMENT BONDS.
Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.
Cobalt orders executed for cash.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

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, 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.
[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.

Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. 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.

BONHOMME—ROBY.

A very pretty, though quiet wedding took place on Saturday morning last, when our young townsman Mr. R. P. Bonhomme was united in marriage to Miss Agnes Roby. They were the recipients of a number of useful and handsome presents.

UPPER LACHUTE.

We are pleased to have Miss Annie Nichol in our midst again.

Mr. and Mrs R. Woods visited their daughter Mrs. A. Doig on Friday last.

Mr. Willie Boa visited his friend Mr. H. Doig on Saturday.

Mr. Walter Smith of Vide Sac, spent the early part of this week with her daughter Mrs. Jas. Robinson.

Mrs. R. Muir has been making great improvements on his house by the erection of a new kitchen.

Mr. Anderson Nichol, of Newark N. J., is spending his holidays with his parents.

WANTED.

Private Rooms and Board for a family of three, during the summer months. Private house in town preferred.

Apply Box 17, Lachute.

GENOA SCHOOL.

—: o :—

Grade IV. Max. 1350—Gordon Todd prize, 1163; Annie Wilson 1164, Jessie Black 998, Felix Tuesch 1000; Perfect attendance 864; Willie Boa 827.

Grade III Max. 1300,—Ethel Shepherd prize, 1219; Tommie Boa 898 Peter Gordon prize for attendance, 884; Alber. Shepherd 679, Elinor Todd 597.

Grade II Max 900—Grace Shepherd prize for writing, 847; Peter Todd 681, George Bigras 651 Katie Shepherd 631, Jessie Miller 627, Simon Wilson 528, James Wilson 521, Archie Gordon 405

Primer II—Fanny Miller prize for conduct, Alan Griffith, Willie Wilson, Jessie Thompson, Jessie Benson, Ebba MacDonald.

Primer I—Sam Pinchette prize, Peter Miller, Lawrence Gordon, Stewart Walker, Alice Laurin

GRACE MCKIBBIN,

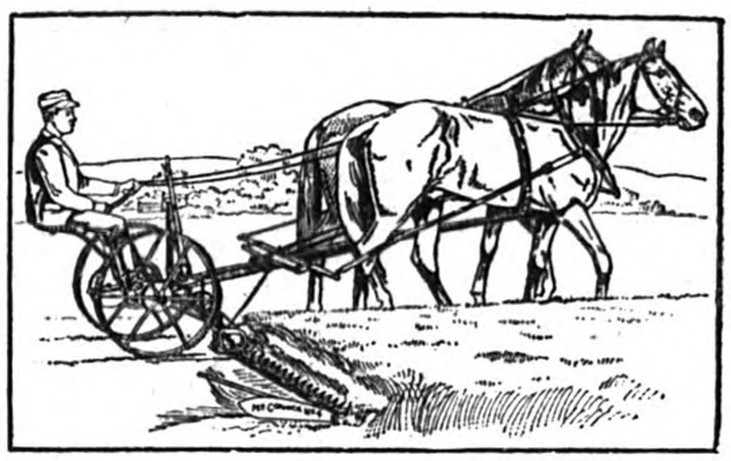
SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 427

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 George 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.

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 Beaulne, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Gedeon Page, farmer of Honore Page, butter-maker; Donald & Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the Parish of St. Hermas, said district; Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basile Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Joseph Wilfrid Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide, said district; Joseph Page, farmer of Butte, City, Montana, one of the United States of America; Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal; Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON A FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Baptiste Legault, gentlemen, of the village of St. Scholastique, said district, vs. Plaintiff
Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Roderigue, farmer of the same place, Casildee Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau, dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, all of the parish of St. Benoit, said district Celina Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulnes, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Gedeon Page, farmer, and Honore Page, butter maker, Donalda and Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the parish of St. Hermas said district, Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place and this later to authorize his said wife, Adelphine Legault dit Deslaurier, wife of Basil Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Joseph Wilfred Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide said district, Joseph Page farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal, Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Miss Marie Cecile Adrienne Charlebois, of St. Benoit, in the said District, in her quality of presumptive heir of Hector Charlebois, her father, absent from this Province, shall present to the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, at Ste. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois, on Saturday, the 16th day of the month of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique aforesaid. All persons that may have any right or claim against the said Hector Charlebois, are requested to present their claim at the said Court, on or before the day of the presentation of the said Petition of authorization for Provisional possession.

St. Benoit, the 9th of April, '08.
For the Petitioner.
JOS GIROUARD, Notary.

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 379
District of Terrebonne.

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

Plaintiffs
vs
Israel Wm. 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 11st, 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 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 all or any of the Co's works for season 1909, 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 or Hemlock, square or waney board per thousand ft. board measure 2cts.

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

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

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

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

Sawn Timber per thous ft. bd. measure 40cts.

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

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 1-6cts.

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, JULY 10, 1908. NO 25

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,

WANTED,—At once a servant girl, for general house work, a family of two children. Good wages. Apply to E. LEFAIVE,
Agent Imperial Oil Co., Lachute.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at.
DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY.
Brownsburg

FOR SALE.—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Feed Four, Bran, Shorts, Pressed Hay, and Wheat Moulie.
H. FILION,
Lachute.

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.

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.

FOUND,—On Main Street, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Apply to
WATCHMAN OFFICE

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

—: o :—

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. ½ mile from Lachute town.
For further particulars apply to
MRS. DOUGLASS,
Lachute.

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 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 Cash Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Gilbert Christie spent a few days this week visiting in Morin Flats.

Mr. A. I. Morrison of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. R. McOuat this week.

Miss Isabella Raitt is home on a vacation and is the guest of her uncle Mr. J. W. Raitt.

Mr. Moir, of Toronto, spent Thursday and Friday of last week the guest of Mrs. Andrews.

The Misses Murray and Frutier, of Montreal, are spending their vacation in town.

Mr. H. J. Leeming of Monteal, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mr. W. A. Morrison.

Mrs. Fred Ford and family, of Syracuse N.Y., are guests of Mrs. Wm. Veitch, Centreville.

Mr. T. McOuat is spending the week with his family at their summer home at 16 Island Lake.

Mrs. J. W. Cottingham is spending a few weeks at Ormstown, guests of her sister Mrs. Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Calder and family are now occupying their summer residence at 16 Island Lake.

Mr. W. H. Bradford has returned from a pleasant visit spent with friends in Winchester, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAdam. returned on Monday from a pleasant visit spent with friends in Arundel.

Miss Henderson, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Painter while on a visit to her many friends in town.

Mr. Ray Styan, of Ottawa, is spending the week in town, in the interests of the International Harvester Co.

The Misses Pyper, accompanied by their niece Gwendoline Hadley are the guests of Mrs. Henry Hadley.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and son Robert, and Helen McNaughton are guests of Mrs. A. Davis of Christieville, this week.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waist, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. Tomalty, with her daughter Florence and little son Cecil, are guests of her sister Mrs. Sam. Clifford this week.

Mrs. E. N. Lambly and Master Norman are leaving this week to spend the summer at Burlington Beach, the guests of Mrs. D. T. White.

The Town valuators, Messrs. James Lister, H. McCrea, E. Lavigne and James W. Raitt Secretary, are making their annual rounds.

The Rev. Mr. Pady of Vankleek Hill, will occupy the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday next in exchange with the Rev. W. E. Morgan.

The Ice Cream Social held on the lawn of Mrs. Jno. Campbell, by the Ladies of the Lachute Baptist Church, passed off very nicely on Friday evening last. The proceeds amounted to about $46.

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 Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Higgins, of Ottawa, are guests of the Misses McGibbon for a few days this week. The Rev. gentleman occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church on Sunday evening.

Mr. Hugh Pollock of Hill Foot, met with a painful accident on Monday last. He was at work on a scoffold at the home of Mr. Thomas McOuat when it collapsed and precipitated him to the ground, causing a bad fracture to his leg.

Mr. W. G. Staniforth has started bricking his residence and bakery which will make a fine block when completed. It is such genuine improvements as these that go far to make people say "Sure, Lachute is going ahead."

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.

The many friends of Miss Justina McRae are pleased to learn that she is spending a very pleasant time at St. Faustin, which we hope will come back much improved. She is the guest of (Rev.) Mrs. Wm. Saunders.

Work on the new post office is now being rapidly pushed ahead. Owing to a little friction with the local men Mr. O. B. Lafleur has engaged the services of Mr. Goudrie of Montreal with other men, to fill the bricklaying contract.

The Misses Ferris of Valleyfield and Philippsburg, Rev. W. P. & Mrs. Boshart and family, Stanstead College, Messrs. McClintock, Boa and Lamb of Point Fortune and Rev. J. W. Brigette spent the week end as the guests of Mrs J. E. Arnold of Grenville.

An Ice Cream Social in connection with the Mission Band will be held on the Ogdensburg School grounds on the evening of Thursday, July 16th. After refreshments a short programme will be rendered. Admission adults 25cts. Children 10cts. All are invited to assist in this important work of Mission.

Miss Barr, of Montreal, spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. James McFaul.

Miss Maude Raitt left on Thursday on a short visit with friends in Toronto.

Miss Catherine Barron left on Monday for a two months visit to friends in Manitoba.

Miss Sadie Crawford, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town the guest of Mrs. Hampton.

Miss Marietta McCallum, of Montreal, was the guest of her father Mr. Alex. McCallum.

Miss Eva Boivin, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. P. Brissette the early part of this week.

Miss Janet McDougall is away from the Post-office enjoying a month's well-earned rest at her home in Dunany.

Miss Lucille Rivard, who been visiting here for the past few weeks, left on Tuesday for her home in Wakefield.

Mr. Otto DeLisle, who has been attending the Academy here during the past year left for his home in Quyon on Tuesday.

About 7.15 on Monday evening last, the Canadian Northern Station office caught on fire, owing to the electric wire which supplies light to Boyd's mill having slackened and come in contact with the railway telegraph wire which current followed into the station destroying the instruments and setting fire to the building. Fortunately, one of the section men happened to be passing, and seeing the fire, quickly gave the alarm. Many willing hands quenched the fire, but not before considerable damage had been done, the current also following the wire East, burning out switch-boards and damaging instruments in several of the stations between here and Joliette. The Electric Company had not the preventive shield under their wire at this point or accident would not have happened.

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.

Sad Drowning Accident.

The folly of being too venturesome has been brought forcibly home to a party of young men who, in the excessive heat of last Sunday, thought they would take a quiet bathe together and by which one of their number, Frank Bachelor, lost his life. The accident occurred on the farm of W. H. Bradford, North River, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the party comprising H. Mack, Ruper and Albert Bradford, Sam. Caron and the deceased. It appears that none of the boys were good swimmers. Mack was teaching Bachelor to swim when he suddenly got beyond his depth almost pulling Mack under. Caron was dressing on the bank, but seeing the danger plunged into the water with his clothes on only to see the unfortunate lad disappear from view. The body was recovered shortly after in 13 feet of water.

Deceased was a young man of 24 years and had been in this country only three weeks and during that time had attended Camp at Three Rivers. He had also served two years in the South African war and was a young man that had made many friends by his kindly and courteous manner who will sympathize with his brother in Brownsburg and his "Dear old Dad" in the Old Land. The funeral took place on Tuesday morning and was conducted by the Rev. H. Charters.

CUSHING.

—: o :—

Miss Dolly Nicholls is spending a few days in Hawkesbury this week.

Miss Grace B. Fraser is visiting Miss Wilson in Grenville.

We regret to report the serious illness of Mr. Joseph Houle.

Miss May Mooney, of Stardale, is visiting Miss Jennie Weir.

Miss M. Canning, of Stonefield, was a guest at Highland Home over Sunday.

Miss Ada Dewar, is spending the week with Miss Eva Conway, at Stonefield.

Mr. Lindley Kerr and Miss Eva, were visiting friends in Dunany, this week.

Miss Eva Whelehan, of Montreal, is spending a few weeks with her friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornell and three children, of Montreal, are staying at Mr. C. L. Cooke's.

Mr. T. Milloy, of Montreal, and Miss Bryerton, of Carillon, were calling on their friends here last Sunday.

Mr. A. Derrick whose marriage to Miss Edith Tapp, of Gaspe, took place on June, 23rd, arrived with his bride on Friday last and is spending a part of his honeymoon at his home in Stonefield, where the happy young couple are receiving the congratulations of their friends

THE LATE ANDREW CLELAND.

—: o :—

It is our sad duty to record the death of the late Andrew Cleland, who died at Lachute, formerly of St. Jerusalem July 3nd, 1908 who leaves two sisters, [illegible] brothers and many other friends to mourn his loss. Service conducted by Rev. Dr. Paterson

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"

— Is the place to buy your —

SOUVENIRS

The best collection ever in Town. Look at them! In Leather, wood and alluminum.

White summer underwear.
All sizes. All prices.

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.

Imprudent Vows

ON A bench near the pretty little lake sat Marian, Victoria and Roberta. Delightful breezes rippled the surface of the placid water and brought refreshing coolness to the three girls. For a long time they rested without a word, admiring their beautiful surroundings. Then Marian broke the silence.

"I wish I had lived in the days of chivalry," said she; "that I dwelt in a magnificent castle from which I could ride forth each morning, away to the hunt, and be envied of all the great ladies in the land."

"I would also live in a grand castle," murmured Victoria; "but, instead of a swift hunter, I should like to have a



At the Hunt

quiet mule. And every day I should ride among my people, relieving all suffering and doing my utmost to promote happiness."

"Oh, how I should like to be a powerful fairy, perching in my home among the swaying tree branches and looking down into the dwelling of every inhabitant of the country! Upon the noses of mean and wicked folks I should make warts appear, or disfigure them in other ways, so that their bodies would be as ugly as their characters. Oh, I should be the Fairy of Justice!" cried Roberta.

A swallow gracefully winged his way across the lake. Right by the three girls he flew; and it seemed to them he twittered in their ears:

"Your wishes shall be granted."

* * *

"Will you hunt this morning, most



A Fairy with Wondrous Power

gracious lady?" asked the huntsman, as he stood with a hooded falcon perched upon his gauntlet.

But Lady Marian shook her head discontentedly. "I am tired of hunting every day. I am tired of doing the same things time and time again. What a dull place this is!"

Meanwhile, throngs of beggars were crowding about the good Lady Victoria. To all she gave impartially; and many unworthy fellows took advantage of her bounty. Then, too, however industriously she distributed her gifts, still she was besieged by clamorous cries for help. At last she saw clearly how impossible it was for any one person to relieve all the suffering in the land.

Nor was the Fairy Roberta altogether happy, now that she had gained unlim-



Giving Alms

ited power. It is true, upon great numbers of persons she cast her spell, causing them to appear frightfully ugly. But her conscience reproached her, for she was not sure that she had not wronged some innocent people. She began to believe herself a poor Fairy of Justice, indeed.

* * *

The three girls were again by the lake. Together they compared their adventures.

"I don't believe, after all, that I wish to be the grand lady who lives in a castle," concluded Marian.

"Nor I," admitted Victoria; while Roberta emphatically declared that she wouldn't be the Fairy of Justice for anything.

It seemed that through the swallow they had learned well the value of contentment.

Walking on His Head

BOYS who have tried it know that it is by no means a simple feat to walk for any distance upon the hands. How, then, do you suppose any one could walk upon his head? And yet this has been accomplished by a man named Baptiste Cromwell.

In the picture you see Monsieur



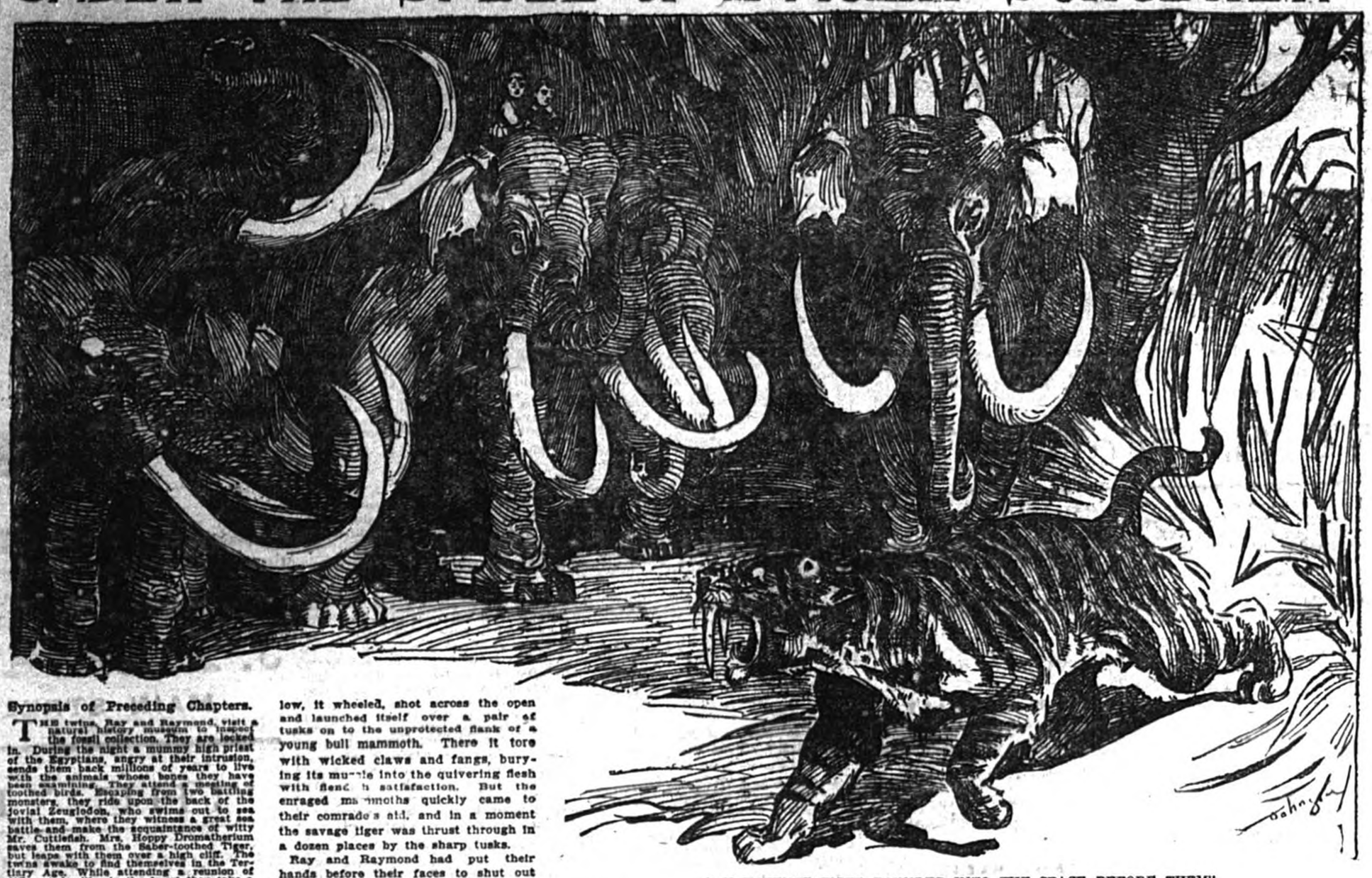
UPON THE BALUSTRADE

Cromwell "walking" down the stone balustrade of the City Hall at Charlottenburg. Had he fallen over the outer edge there would have been a drop of over 200 feet to the flagging below. No wonder his attendants were nervous! Polly Evans would advise you to confine yourself to less difficult and less dangerous feats

---

A squadron consists in the Army of two troops of men, of from sixty to one hundred each; and in the Navy, of a section of a fleet on special duty under a

UNDER THE SPELL OF A MUMMY SORCERER



"AN IMMENSE TIGER BOUNDED INTO THE SPACE BEFORE THEM"

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

TWIN 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, angry at their intrusion, sends them back millions of years to live with the animals whose bones they have been examining. They attend a meeting of toothed birds. Escaping from two battling monsters, they ride upon the back of the jovial Zeuglodon, who swims out to sea with them, where they witness a great sea battle and make the acquaintance of witty Mr. Cuttlefish. Mrs. Hoppy Dromatherium saves them from the Saber-toothed Tiger, but leaps with them over a high cliff. The twins awake to find themselves in the Tertiary Age. While attending a reunion of different families in the forest they take a stroll with the Woolly Rhinoceros. Rhiney scatters a band of snarling Hyenadonts; in the meantime, crabbed Tory Mesotherium runs away with the boy and girl. They escape, however, and become friends with the Missing Link. The Mammoth finds them, places them upon his back and travels with them to join the herd of mammoths to which he belongs. On their way to the drinking-place the herd suddenly halts and prepares to meet a foe.

Chapter VIII

THE ATTACK.

GREAT was the wonderment of the twins as to what animal would dare attack the huge mammoths, each of which was twice the size of an ordinary elephant. While the mammoths did not seem frightened, still it was evident from their careful plans for defense that they respected their adversary.

Again the herd trumpeted defiance. Then, like a flash, an immense tiger bounded into the open space before them. Displaying its teeth in a hideous snarl, it stepped from side to side, seeking a place to attack.

Now that the mammoths saw the foe, they screamed their hatred, throwing trunks aloft and shaking tusks threateningly. But the tiger was too wary to advance directly upon those sharp tusks. Lashing its tail and snarling in counterfeited disappointment, it turned as though to make its way back into the forest. But not more than a few paces had it retreated, than with a suddenness the eye could scarcely follow, it wheeled, shot across the open and launched itself over a pair of tusks on to the unprotected flank of a young bull mammoth. There it tore with wicked claws and fangs, burying its muzzle into the quivering flesh with fiendish satisfaction. But the enraged mammoths quickly came to their comrade's aid, and in a moment the savage tiger was thrust through in a dozen places by the sharp tusks.

Ray and Raymond had put their hands before their faces to shut out this hideous spectacle, when a thunderous roar from behind drowned the din about them. Ere the reverberations from this terrible volume of sound had died away the mammoths were scattered, fleeing in all directions.

"'Tis the Cave-Lion!" cried the Mammoth to whose back the twins clung. And the boy and girl, glancing over their shoulders, saw a gigantic lion, at least fourteen feet long and taller than the largest ox, leap upon one of the terror-stricken mammoths. But the act of turning their heads cost them dearly; for a leafy branch swept them from the back of the Mammoth, and before they could call, their friend was far away. Fortunately, they were held from falling by the thick foliage. They crawled along the branches to where a crotch made by a limb and the trunk formed the nicest kind of a seat. Leaf-clusters screened them from the view of any animal passing below.

Sounds of the heavy tread of mammoths were heard no longer. Cave-Lion and Tiger were silent. In place of mighty uproar, a stillness that was almost ominous had settled upon the forest. The quiet frightened the twins as much as the terrific noise had done. A scurrying and rustling of leaves overhead caused them to jump in terror. Much relieved were they to find that the newcomers were only a troop of monkeys. These mischievous creatures peered at the boy and girl from the sides. Then one of them cried to the others that the Human Beings were friends of the Link, who was a mortal enemy to the band. Immediately the monkeys surrounded the twins, making impudent faces and calling all sorts of bad names. There is no telling what other means they would have taken to tease the boy and girl had not some one else put in an appearance.

It was Mrs. Orang-Outang, who sent the little imps flying over the treetops, as she came to investigate the reason for disturbance.



"ADVANCED TOWARD EACH OTHER"

"Those idiotic apes haven't the slightest idea of the courtesy due a stranger," indignantly exclaimed Mrs. Orang-Outang. She assured Ray and Raymond they had no further cause for alarm, and led them to the giant tree where she made her home most of the time. Here the twins amused themselves playing with the little orang-outangs—tiny little fellows who kept near their mother, and who were apparently afraid of the boy and girl. Just as all were becoming quite friendly the baby Orang-Outangs flew in terror to their mother. But before one of them could reach this refuge the body of a great snake swung from a branch overhead and wrapped the little fellow in its toils.

Realizing that interference was hopeless, Mrs. Orang-Outang fled with her remaining baby, crying as she did so:

"Oh, the cruel monster! Not content with having eaten one of my children, the dreadful Boa-Constrictor much rob me of another!"

In her grief she did not observe that she had far outdistanced the boy and girl in her flight. In truth, she had forgotten all about them.

Chapter IX

AN INTERRUPTED FROLIC.

"I'M SO tired I can't go another step!" gasped Ray, as she flung herself upon the ground.

"Don't suppose you need run any farther, anyway," panted Raymond, "because we've certainly left the boa-constrictor 'way behind us."

The two dropped themselves at ease against the base of a tree, gazing thoughtfully at the branches closely intertwined above them.

All at once Raymond laughed. In reply to his sister's wondering look, he explained:

"I was only thinking what would come next. Adventures have been following one another so rapidly that we hardly have had time to breathe."

"Well, I do hope," replied Ray, "that the next will be an amusing experience instead of such a horrible one as we've just passed through."

"Want something funny, eh?" queried a voice, seemingly from the sky.

The twins craned their necks this way and that, but no creature could they distinguish until a woodpecker flew from a branch above them and perched himself solemnly on a stone nearby.

"I say, if you wish to see something funny, all you have to do is to follow me," continued the woodpecker.

"Gladly, Mr. Woodpecker," courteously responded the twins, although it was with difficulty that they succeeded in smothering a sigh at leaving such a comfortable place.

Under the guidance of the woodpecker they traversed more than a mile of forest, when they abruptly emerged upon a plain. A strange sight met their eyes.

Advancing toward each other were two queer looking animals. One had the appearance of a great armadillo while the other resembled a sloth, although it had the scaly tail of a reptile. When it would seem that the two creatures must surely bump together, they passed, neither appearing to notice the presence of the other. But when a few rods separated them, each turned and advanced toward the other again, passing just as they were about to meet. This performance was repeated many times, and the curiosity of the boy and girl was roused to the highest pitch. Their friend, the woodpecker, kindly volunteered to enlighten them.

"That chap with the turtle-like shell is Johnny Glyptodon; the other is Arthur Mylodon. They are the only animals of their kind left in the world, you know; and so proud is each of the fact that there is quite a rivalry between them. Really, at heart they are quite fond of each other, but their haughtiness will permit neither of them to address the other first; so they march past, each hoping the other will speak."

"But since neither will speak, it seems to me that the ceremony will probably go on forever," remarked Raymond.

Mr. Woodpecker winked an eye. "It would," said he, "were it not for the interference of the Peerless Orchestra."

No sooner were the words uttered than a partridge alighted on a stump beside Mr. Woodpecker, and a rattlesnake appeared on the other side. Then, in unison, the partridge beat his wings with a booming sound upon the hollow stump, the snake shook his rattle and the woodpecker rat-a-tapped upon a tree. Immediately this music began, Johnny and Arthur forgot their ancestral pride, joined paws and began to caper in the most ridiculous manner.

Round and round the two uncouth creatures whirled. So grotesque and clumsy were their antics that Ray and Raymond were convulsed with merriment. As the time of the music became quicker the enjoyment of the dancers increased until they seemed almost wild with pleasure.

Something whirred ominously by Ray's ear. In a second, orchestra and dancers had disappeared. To their astonishment, Ray and Raymond found themselves alone.

Raymond was the first to recover from surprise. Running forward, he picked from the ground a rude arrow, tipped with flint.

"Human beings!" he muttered.

Fisherman's Joke.

Sammy was looking at a fine string of trout the old fisherman carried.

"How do you catch them?" he asked.

The old fisherman rolled the tobacco in his cheek and solemnly replied:

"Why, you see, we wait until the fish poked up their heads, and then we throws a running knot over 'em and hauls it taut."

Sammy tucked this wonderful bit of information away in his head. When he returned to school, after the vacation, he was not slow in imparting it to his comrades. Finally the story reached one of the older boys. They teased the little fellow unmercifully, and for many a day Sammy was asked when he was going to lasso some of those fine trout.

The best thing you can do is to do your best.

Mother—"Why are you crying, Teddie dear?" Teddie—"'Cause brudder slapped me." Mother—"What did he slap you for?" Teddie—"Cryin'!"

LIFE UNDER THE MICROSCOPE.

Everybody who has used a microscope has no doubt regretted the difficulty of seeing small insects, and other living objects not of mere microscopic dimensions, magnified while alive and moving freely in the field of view. A recently invented English instrument, called the vitascope, is said to supply a desideratum in this respect. It is shaped like a telescope, a foot long when closed, and an inch and a half in diameter. The lenses are so combined that an object 20 inches away may be magnified 12 diameters. At a distance of 5 inches the magnification is 60 diameters.

AS THEY PASSED BY

They started to turn the corner of the same street at the same time, walking in opposite directions, and bumped into each other and fell back. It was Deacon Jones and Elder Davis.

"Look yere, pusson, who be you?" demanded the Deacon with great dignity.

"Hu! If you don't know me, sah, let me say dat I am Elder Davis. You b'ar down hard on de elder when you pronounce it.

"Hu! Nebber done heard de name befo'. I ar' Deacon Jones, sah, and I don't dun go 'round looking for elders. Do you wish to inquar' de way to de depot, sah?"

"No sah, I don't. Mebbe you has come in from de kentry and can't find your way outer town?"

"Hu!"

"Hu! yourself."

"So-called Elder," said the Deacon, after looking at the other for a moment in disdain, "when a pusson gits in my way on de street I ginerally removes him."

"So-called Deacon, I ginerally does de same."

"If I lays my hand on you, sah, you will be crippled for life."

"And if I lays my hands on you you will be found dead."

"Hu!"

"Hu!"

"You step off de walk, pusson, and let me pass."

"And you do de same."

They stood and glared at each other for 30 seconds and then one moved to the right and the other to the left and then passed on, and a bloody tragedy was averted. And it was all because Deacon Jones had heard that Elder Davis had said that he owed $3,000 back pew rent and Elder Davis had heard that Deacon Jones had said that he once pocketed 10 cents while passing the contribution box.

JOE KERR.



The Chick—You are invited to my "Coming-out Party."

PLAYFELLOWS



ALTHOUGH the picture shows but two of the "playfellows," in reality there were three of them. But the third was only a boy, and therefore not nearly so interesting as the two little St. Bernard puppies. The doggies, by the way, are no longer puppies. Oh, dear, no! They've grown ten times as big by now. And the boy is almost a man.

Many a frolic had the three comrades. It was in the winter, however, that the doggie playfellows enjoyed themselves best of all, for then they could roll in the snow, burying themselves until only the tips of their muzzles could be seen. So you may know what a delightful time they had, when, some years after they were born, they accompanied their boy playfellow across the sea to Switzerland, up among the snow and ice and glaciers.

While the three were in Switzerland they became separated for almost the first time in their lives. Indeed, were it not for the dogs, perhaps, the third playfellow would have been lost not only to the trio, but to every one else. It happened one afternoon when the boy stole away with only his chums. Up the snowy mountain path he climbed, although such ways were forbidden except when under the guidance of grown-ups. The boy, however, didn't care to have grown-ups with him that afternoon; he wished only his chums to share the fun.

But the boy didn't have half the fun he expected. While recklessly following the path he slipped, and in an instant he was careening down a cleft between walls of ice. Luckily, a projection of ice arrested his flight. There he clung, while his chums barked in dismay from the path above. Then one of the wise doggies galloped toward the hotel in search of help. Not long afterward a party came to the rescue, but it is doubtful if there would have been a boy to rescue even then, had not the other doggie barked his encouragement continually to the boy, who, chilled through and through, found the utmost difficulty in remaining upon his dangerous perch.

So the three playfellows were united. And the boy was taught a lesson. Since then he has taken good care not to become lost to his playfellows. Nor, if he has his way, will the doggies ever be lost to him.

POOR BLOOD BRINGS MISERY

Pale Faces and Pinched Cheeks Show That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are Needed.

Anaemia is written on the features of ninety women and girls out of every hundred. Unmistakeable are the signs of "too little blood."

The weaker sex is assailed at all ages by the evils resulting from bloodlessness, from the girl who is weak and languid, with dull eyes, pale, pinched cheeks, fitful appetite and palpitating heart, to the woman who feels never well, with gnawing pains in the back, aching limbs and nervous headaches.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are specially valuable to women of all ages, for they possess the power of making in abundance the rich, red blood without which no woman can have perfect health. They fill the starved veins with new blood so that enfeebled bodies are strengthened, weak, nervous systems are fortified and robust health restored.

Miss Rose D'Aragon, Waterloo, Que., follows the profession of teaching, which brings more than ordinary strain to all who follow this calling. Miss D'Aragon says:—"It seemed as though I was gradually going into a decline. I lost all my strength; my appetite was very poor; I was pale and suffered from frequent headaches; I was often dizzy and the least exertion would leave me breathless. I doctored for a time, but with little or no benefit. One day I read in the Waterloo Journal the particulars of a case similar to mine cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I determined to try them. In a few weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes I was again in the best of health, and able to enjoy myself as well as any of my young friends."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW SUIT TONIC.

Smart Clothes Act as Strong Mental Stimulant.

"Very few men can do themselves full justice unless they are well dressed."

This opinion was expressed by a well-known specialist in nervous and mental diseases.

"A good suit of clothes," he said, "acts as a splendid tonic upon most of us.

"The mere fact of being smartly dressed is a strong mental stimulant, and the man who is shabby and knows it, is often less capable than his well-dressed mental inferior.

"To the average man shabby or ill-fitting clothes are a source of constant worry, which frets away his energy and takes the keener edge off his wits.

"I most strongly condemn the practice of providing lunatics in public asylums with ill-fitting clothes, for the mentally afflicted, when recovering his or her reason, cannot but be worried and upset at having to wear what are very often grotesque costumes.

"The general impression is, I think, a true one—that the man in a disgraceful hat, baggy-kneed trousers and a shocking coat who can appear quite self-possessed among a number of smartly-dressed people is either a millionaire or a man of extraordinary brain power.

"Few men can get along successfully in life without the moral support of smart clothing."

BRIGHT LITTLE ONES MAKE HOMES BRIGHT

Babies that are well sleep well, eat well and play well. A child that is not rosy-cheeked and playful needs immediate attention, and in all the world there is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for curing indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, teething troubles and the other disorders from which young children suffer. The mother who uses this medicine has the guarantee of a government analyst that it is absolutely safe. Mrs. J. L. Janelle, St. Sylvere, Que., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets the most satisfactory medicine I have ever used for constipation, teething troubles and breaking up colds. Every mother should keep this medicine in the home." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM A GOOD FAMILY.

He was a gentler specimen of his class than one usually meets, and when he made his appeal for something to eat at the kitchen door he was asked by the good-natured cook to come in by the fire. As he sat there she said:—

"You don't look as though you had always been a tramp."

"I haven't," he replied, without offence. "I came from a very good family."

She let him eat on without interruption, but after he had finished she said:—

"You say you come from a good family. May I ask the name?"

"It was Blankliegh," he responded.

"Why," she said, in surprise, "that's the name of the occupier next door to us."

"Yes," he replied. "I noticed it on the door-plate. That's who I came from. He set his dog on me just before I called here."

WHY HE FOLLOWED ART.

German Professor—"You come to me, my little man, I'll teach you to be a great musician. You are fond of music—yes?"

"Little Man"—"Oh! I don't know—but I jolly well hate having my hair cut!"

"AN ARMY CONTRACT."

In a street of Edinburgh one day a dusty soldier went up to a little bootblack and told the boy to brush his boots and polish them well. The lad looked at the big Scot Gray and shouted blithely to another bootblack:

A magician's wife may have occasion to feel proud of his trickery.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

The acreage of deer forests and lands devoted to sport in Scotland is 561,188, and the rental $199.615.

The assets of Dalkeith Public-house Company now amount to $42,110. The profits last year were over $1,100.

A draft from the hackney stud at Thornhome, Carluke, was disposed of recently, when 17 animals brought $6,-154.

The Education Department of Kilmarnock has given a grant of $44,000 towards the new technical school, half its estimated cost.

Stirling merchants are giving about $500 a year for three years to a London publisher who is printing a "guide" for Stirling.

Col. Sir Robert Cranston, of Edinburgh, has been appointed to command the Lothian Brigade under the new territorial scheme.

The late Mr. John Hanlon, Coatbridge, resided in the same house since the day of his marriage in 1850 till his death at the age of 85.

The Secretary of State has appointed Mr. T. Douglas Dunn, M. A., English master in Bellahouston Academy, Inspector of Schools in Bengal.

Mr. James Coats, jun., Fergusle, House, Paisley, has presented a library of over 200 volumes, with a bookcase, caps, etc., to Westerkirk School.

Mr. Neil Brown, house agent, who had been a well-known figure on Rothesay Pier, Buteshire, for many years, died recently in his 72nd year.

Mr. John Young, Greenlees, Cambuslang, died from lockjaw recently. Some time ago he received a kick from a horse and blood poisoning set in.

The Allan line of steamships give notice of holiday tours during the summer to Canada, and back in three weeks, giving five days in Canada.

Mr. Donald M'Coll, jun., formerly of Glasgow Tramways Department, has been appointed general manager of the Shanghai Electric Tramways.

St. Andrew's fishermen are having hard times. There is scarcely a fish to be got in the Bay. Since the New Year the takes have been very poor.

General French inspected recently the Glasgow Boys' Brigade, when ten battalions of 148 companies — a total strength of 6,528—passed the saluting post.

The Scottish birth-rate for 1907 is said to be the lowest ever recorded. The number of births was 128,789, being 3,-131 fewer than in the previous year.

Mr. Robert Wight, Ormisville, Muirpark, Dalkeith, died recently in his 85th year. He had for over half a century taken a prominent part in the affairs of the district.

Sir Thomas Graham, Lieutenant-General in 1810, the hero of St. Sebastian, afterwards Lord Lynedoch, and proprietor of Balgowan, in Perthshire, began life as a Leith merchant.

While the family at a farmhouse at Loons, near Carrickmacross, were at dinner, the roof fell in. One member of the family was killed. The others were saved owing to the cross-beam falling obliquely across the place where they sat.

On a recent Sunday Wm. Howatt, beadle in the Parish Church of Inverkeithnie, called as usual for the minister's books to take them to the church. A few minutes after the had left with them he was found dead at the manse gate.

At Glasgow Central station of the Caledonian Railway there is a new installation of railway signalling on the electro-pneumatic principle. It is the first of the kind in Scotland, and the interlocking frame is one of the largest in the country, there being 340 levers in operation.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

You can be faithful without being frosty.

The best way to work for a raise is to raise your work.

Preparation is the best prayer for success in any undertaking.

He has no principal in heaven who has no interest in humanity.

When a man knows he is a martyr you may know that he is not.

The man who always is figuring for himself cuts a poor figure at last.

Some men think they must be good because life tastes so bad to them.

The best kind of a memory is the one that remembers the best things.

You never will lighten the world by burning the candle at both ends.

It's the religion you put out, not that you put on, that you really have.

Idle moments are opportunities for investment or avenues for infection.

Providence always seems unkind to those who insist on chewing their pills.

Nothing dries up the heart quicker than bathing it in the mists of melancholy.

Too many churches are saying "Take our creed on faith and we will go it blind as to your character."

The sins you hide in the subcellar always are the ones that make themselves evident clear up to the attic.



IMPRISONED EGYPTIAN WIVES.

Mohammedan Life on Country Estates —Desire for Farm Lands.

Some of the old-fashioned Egyptian squires who have been settled on their estates for a generation or two and farm their own land are much looked up to by their poorer neighbors and exercise a good deal of influence. They have many of the characteristic qualities which belong to their condition, says the London Standard.

I became acquainted with a patriarch of this kind who was an estimable old gentleman. He lived in a large, white-washed, untidy old house, with big, bare rooms on the ground floor and latticed apartments above in which his womankind lived. He told me, by the way, that his wife had never been downstairs or set foot outside the house, had never, in fact, moved beyond the confines of her second story prison for twenty-five years.

Merchants, tradesmen, officials like to invest their savings in real property. I met a young clerk in one of the public offices in Cairo who had been educated at an American mission school and spoke English well. He was three and twenty and of course married and a parent. He told me that he had saved enough out of his salary to have bought a small estate in the Delta. His wife and children and his mother-in-law and an uncle lived there and managed the farm, and he went down there himself during the long summer vacation when most of the Cairo offices go to sleep.

Everybody indeed in an Egyptian town seems to have an interest in the land. The Berberine servant who acts as chambermaid in your hotel is probably the tenant of a tiny patch of earth, with a date palm and a mud hut, on which he labors during the summer and autumn, leaving his family to look after it when he comes down to Cairo to gather the piastres of the stranger in the cool season. And the trader who has made money will often own an estate worth thousands of pounds, left in charge of a nazar or bailiff, whose accounts he will check from time to time. Such a man, when he retires from business, may himself set up as country gentlemen, even as prosperous shopkeepers do elsewhere.

A man can have a good house and exhibit the outward signs of wealth with the certainty that his superfluity will not be squeezed out of him by the tax collectors or extorted from him as bribes by the retailers of the Pasha. It is no longer necessary to conceal all evidence of means, live in ostentatious penuriousness and bury your money if you have any in a hole in the earth.

Clergyman Creates a Sensation.

Tells His Congregation There is a Cure for Drunkenness.

It is generally admitted among medical men, that drunkenness is a disease. Some modify this by saying that it is a sign of weak will power. Now, weakness is dangerously near disease. As the taste for liquor is a disease it is only necessary to find the proper cure, to be rid of the trouble.

A well-known Methodist divine, interested in the cause of temperance, made it his business to find out if any cure for drinking has been discovered. This is an extract from one of his sermons on Temperance.

"I find that the use of Samaria Remedy for the cure of drunkenness is steadily increasing. Wives—who wish to win back their husbands—and mothers—who long to redeem their sons—are giving Samaria Remedy to the wayward ones, in tea and coffee. Those who have relatives or friends who feel that they need help to shake off the hold of the demon, rum, buy Samaria Remedy. In the alcoholic wards of the leading hospitals, Samaria Remedy is ordered for those who express an earnest desire to stop drinking. It delights me to say that Samaria Remedy is doing a grand, good work and has my hearty blessings for saving so many from life-long dissipation and degradation."

Free Sample and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price are sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Enclose stamp for reply. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 26 Jordan Chambers, Jordan St., Toronto.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

"No," replied the mother, sorrowfully, "my daughter didn't pass at all. Maybe you won't believe it, sir, but them examiners asked the poor girl about things that happened years and years before she was born."

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

NOT FOR HIM.

Dr. Fissick—"Well, yes, I suppose you should take some mild tonic."

Guzzle (eagerly)—"How about beer?"

Dr. Fissick—"Oh, no; that's Teutonic."

A DELICATE TOUCH.

Old Miss Bugbee was very deaf, and very sensitive about her infirmity. Such was her natural cleverness and ingenuity, however, that she usually escaped from serious embarrassment; and she always so vehemently scorned ear-trumpets and devices of mechanical nature that her friends no longer dared to suggest them to her. But on one occasion things went not according to schedule.

"She came in to borrow magazines yesterday," said Mrs. Russell, who lived next door, "just after the piano-tuner had gone. He'd been here all the morning, making such an outrageous racket that I felt sure even Miss Bugbee would be annoyed. But she hadn't been, not a mile.

"I said to her, 'Miss Bugbee, I wish you could hear my daughter Sarah play some time. We all think she's improving.'

"I just meant I hoped she'd drop in some time when there were folks here, and we were having music. But she took it that I meant I was sorry she couldn't hear. Did you ever?

"Well, she up and remarked, very loftily indeed, 'I think she's improving, too, Mrs. Russell. I was going by this morning, and I heard her playing way out on the sidewalk, and she seemed to have real touch—real touch!'"



IT'S A MISTAKE TO BE BALD

Thousands of men and women who were bald or whose hair was falling out, testify to wonderful results obtained from the Seven Sutherland Sisters' Hair Grower and Scalp Cleaner. Sample sent free. Send 50c. to pay postage to Seven Sutherland Sisters', 179 King St. West, Toronto. Price, Hair Grower 50c. and $1.00.



WILSON'S FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 200 sheets of sticky paper

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

"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."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Master of the house (finding one of his silver spoons on the steps after a reception)—"Hm! It seems one of my guests has a hole in his pocket!"

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

NEEDED AT HOME.

"I didn't notice you at the mothers' congress."

"No," replied the woman addressed. "I'm not a theoretical mother, you know. I have six."

Fever the Curse of the Tropics. In the slow and tedious recoveries from this and all other disease "Ferrovim" is the *best tonic*. Remember the name, "FERROVIM."

STRIKING AN AVERAGE.

The children were not allowed in the kitchen, but nobody had ever forbidden their sniffing outside the door to catch the delicious odors which could be obtained by a close application of a small nose to a crack.

"Why, Ethel," said Mrs. Harwood, who discovered them in the entry just outside the kitchen door one Saturday morning, "Why are you twitching Tommy and slapping him?"

"'Cause he isn't playing fair, mother," said Ethel. "He's had five smells and I've only had four, and it's my turn."

"I am, too, playing fair," asserted Tommy, his utterance smothered as he again applied his nose to the crack. "I've got an awful cold, and I can't smell half as much as she can!"

Black Watch
Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.

"CENTREFUGALIZED MILK."

Japanese English as It is Printed in a Kobe Newspaper.

If you don't know what "centrefugalized" milk is go to Kobe, Japan, and there sit at the feet of Taisero Hanamiya, "dealer in milks," and drink in wisdom spiced with sweet phraseology. Here is an advertisement sent out by Mr. Hanamiya and copied in an English newspaper published in the Japanese port:

I have the honor to write a letter for you that we have now established the Japan milk Sanitary Laboratory and its branch or special milk delivering office, as which caused our dairy men are very poor to deliver an unsanitary or tuberculosis and even bad cow's milk bacteria and milk constituents before their delivering and even for their cow's health, under and food, and in this branch or milk delivering office their pure milk is again filtered through pass the Bundo's method's apparatus till the after bacteria is all out, and we can deliver their pure milk with the satisfactory proof, as the seal is on the bottle, and now your drinking milk or city's milk is all about when danger comes, as their milk is included many dirts and air bacteria, but you are very hard to see them well with your naked eyes, and if you can often through pass the flannel or cotton covered with linen or if it be centrefugalized which is very easy well to see with naked eyes if always. I beg if you are sanitary man or baby and sick-man have, you must have the pure sanitary milk and take your health. If you can make me for order to have the sanitary milk sooner as possible you should soon write me without your servant or make your order for my delivering boy who can always ask you. Please make me your order with kind regards.

A Medicine Chest in Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

KNEW BY EXPERIENCE.

Mr. Bach—"I have my doubts about this idea that the more you give away the more you have."

Mr. Phamleigh—"No question at all about it. I gave away my daughter two months ago and now she's returned to me with her husband."

Mirrors are a nuisance in the house of a man whose face is branded with eczema. His own reflection shames him. Let him anoint his skin with Weaver's Cerate and purify his blood with Weaver's Syrup.

EASY.

Wig (yawning in the Law Courts' corridor)—"I can always tell by the footsteps outside my door whether a client or a dun is coming."

Gown—"How?"

Wig—"Easily. No clients ever come."

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

BELONG TO THE UNION.

The Monkey—"I'm going to move to the city next week."

The Ape—"What are you going to do when you get there?"

The Monkey—"Act as cashier for an organ grinder."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

TWO OF A KIND.

"Fur hiven's sake, don't shoot, Casey! Ye forgot to load yer gun!"

"Begorry, Oi must, Pat! Th' burd won't wait!"



NO CROP, NO PAY!
Fair finance is it not? Wild and improved farm land from $12 to $18 an acre, near good market and in the "Bread Basket" of the N.W., "Saskatchewan." Saskatchewan Settlers Land Agency Waschops, Sask.

CHENILLE CURTAINS
and all kinds of house Hangings, also
LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW.
Write to us about yours.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 158, Montreal



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES
All prices and styles from $12.50 to $2.40. Write for free catalogue. Dept. D.
TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY
284 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Agents wanted in every town.



FREE EXCURSION
To Keremeos, the Hub of the Smithameen Valley, in Southern British Columbia —A Chance to see Kootenay's Boundary and Okanagan Valleys
The Smithameen is Canada's most favored spot, where Olive, almond, peach, wine grapes, nectarines, melon, sweet potato, tobacco and sub-tropicals attain perfection in the open air, without use of glass, and all northern fruits grow perfectly. No light crop years. Four crops clover a year. Corn ripens in July, strawberries, cherries, apricots, June 1. Earliest fruit district in Dominion. No mud, mosquitoes or fruit pests. Dry air belt, the land of health and sunshine, just opened by building of Great Northern Railway. Close to coast and prairie markets. Open prairie lands, free of stumps, stone and brush, ready for plow. Lands low priced on easy terms. See the Smithameen, its the equal of the best parts of the world in first-hand openings for business, fruit growing, stock raising, mixed farming, mining, industrial openings, homemaking, pleasure and place to rest. Not a country for experiment or pioneer but one to retire in—tested 40 years.
Spend your vacation outing here where fishing, hunting and scenic beauty are par excellence among the lofty Cascades. We operate special low rate excursions twice a month from eastern and western points. June 16, July 10 and 25. Address,
BEAUTIFUL VALLEY LAND CO.,
108 Colony St., Winnipeg, Man.,
or Keremeos, B.C. Phone 7378

AT LAST.

Hearty Party—"How are you? Haven't seen you for years. How's the wife?"

Old Acquaintance—"She's all right."

H. P.—"Ha! I brought you two together, you remember."

O. A.—"Oh, it's you, is it, I owe a grudge to?"

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

There's no hope for the man who declines to give himself a square deal.

An ignorant person is one who doesn't know what you have just found out.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.
50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR
The Pango Company, Toronto
WHOLESALE
LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

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INVESTMENT BONDS.
Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.
Cobalt orders executed for cash.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to Subscribers in Canada and the United States for $1.00 in advance, or $1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpariel measurement.

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - QUE.

QUEBEC CELEBRATION.

Preparations upon the most elaborate scale are in course for the Quebec Tercentenary's celebration, commencing Sunday, July 19th, and closing Friday, July 31st. From present appearances the money necessary for the purchase of the historic sports, and the erection of a peace moniment in the Ancient Capital will be forthcoming. Nothing is being left undone to provide the necessary eclat for the occasion. His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, Field Marshal Lord Roberts, and other distinguished state and military officials will be present, while pageants of the most spectaculor character will be provided for the instruction and delight of the assembled crowds. Elaborate preparations are being made for the entertainment of the public, and the transportation problem is being carefully considered by the railways and steam boats. The occasion will be a most memorable one in Canadian history, and will be witnessed by tens of thousands who will never forget the scenes and their significance.

ALL—RED ROUTE.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has given official notice of his intention to have Canada do its part in establishing the All-Red Route outlined at the Imperial Conference held last year in London. The resolution which he will propose to parliament, after setting forth the resolution adopted at the Imperial conference, proceeds:

"That it is desirable that steps should be taken with all convenient speed to achieve the results aimed at in the said resolution.

"That this House doth hereby endorse the terms of the said resolution, affirming that Canada is prepared to assume her fair share of the necessary financial obligations.

"That in the opinion of the House it is desirable that the Governments of Australia, Canada and New Zealand should, with as little delay as possible, agree upon a definite plan for carrying into effect the terms of the said resolution of the Imperial Conference, to be submitted for consideration of the Imperial and Colonial Parliaments."

This is another distinct step in the direction of establishing a line of British owned and operated ships from the Motherland to Canada and her distant possessions beneath the Southern Cross.

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

The report of the Georgian Bay Canal Survey was presented to Parliament on Monday. It proposes two routes for a twenty-two foot waterway. Route A. from Montreal via Lake St. Louis and St. Anne de Bellevue, is estimated at a cost of $99,689,000. Route B. via Riviere des Prairies north of Montreal Island the estimated cost of which is given at $93,890,000. These figures partly provide for land damages, but the chief engineer points out that in ten years time it might require one or two millions more to provide for canal damages. The canal will considerably shorten the distance from the head of Lake Navigation to Montreal. The proposed waterway from Port Arthur to Montreal is 934 miles; via Lake Erie and the Welland canal the distance is 1216 miles; from Port Arthur to Now York via Buffalo and Erie canal 1358 miles, showing a difference in favor of the projected route of 282 miles as compared with the present St. Lawrence route, and 424 miles as compared with the Buffalo and New York route. It is computed that the time of transit of vessels from Georgian Bay to Montreal would be about 70 hours, and with the advantage of shorter distance between terminal harbors it is computed that the route will be from one and three fifths to two days faster than any other existing water route under present conditions from the head of the Great Lakrs to an ocean fork, apart from also having an enormous superiority as to carrying capacity. It is estimated that ten years will be required to construct the works. Among the incidental aduantages are the opening up of a valuable tract of country and the development of electrical energy estimated at over a hundred millions of horse power. The government has under its consideration, whether it will recommend Parliament to undertake this work at the present time. The financial conditions are less favorable than they were a couple of years ago, and the country is burdened with the responsibility ot ffnancing the new Transcontinental railway—a work which can never equal in importance the construction of this great national water-way. Sooner or later, however, Canada must build the Georgian Bay Canal. It is essential to our controlling the transportation of the trade of the great half of the North America continent.

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

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of above Council was held in the Town Hall on Thursday, July 2nd, there being present Mayor George Hay and Councillors Paquette, C. Raymond, H. Ayers, Wm. Miller, J. P. McKimmie, A. Raymond, A. D. McGibbon and J. A. McGibbon.

Regarding petition for the removal of the Catholic Burying-ground from the East Ward, Mr. L. L. Legault, Advocate, was present and gave as his opinion that it was in the power of the Council to remove it or not as they thought fit. The matter was left in the hands of the Health Committee to examine the same and report at next meeting.

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were read and received and acted upon in the usual manner.

The Mayor brought up the question of having action taken regarding proper valuation of all real estate in different sections of the County.

It was moved by Councillor McKimmie, seconded by Councillor A. Raymond that the Secretary notify all municipalities in the County to have all real estate therein valued and placed on the valuation roll as its actual value according to law, otherwise legal proceedings would be instituted against them.

By-law No. 69, relating to annual taxes and licence fees was then read. Clause 25 was then amended which refers to the tax on traders or merchants bringing in bankrupt stock. This tax was placed at $50. on each lot auctioned off or privately sold. With that amendment the by-law was declared read the second time.

MABEL.

Mr. J. Mason is busily engaged in building the foundation for his new house.

Mrs. J. Calder, of Mount Maple, is visiting friends in this vicinity at present.

Mr. W. J. Warwick and Master James spent Tuesday of this week at Vankleek Hill.

Miss Ada Morrow, of Dalesville, is visiting with her sister Mrs. J. Murdoch at present.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Dixon, of Dalesville, visited Mrs. A. McKenzie on Wednesday last.

Mr. D. Thompson, who have had two of the familly stricken with dyptheria, are now recovered.

Miss Margaret Gauley, of Montpellier, Vt., who has been visiting friends here has returned home.

Mr. L. Kennedy, who has been the guest of W. J. Warwick for the last few weeks, he being one of the assessors, has returned to his home in Edina.

Quite a large number of our people spent a pleasant holiday at Lake Louise recently and were hospitably entertained by Mr. J. Gagnier, whose ready wit proved him a successful host. The party were also enabled to bring back some splendid specimens of trout with them.

LOUISA.

Miss Eva Robinson is home from the city.

Mr. Gauley spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Henry S. Neill.

Mr. T. Seale was the guest of Mr. W. H. Morlow recently.

Miss Agnes Creswell is visiting her sister Mrs. McKenzie in St. Philippe.

The Misses Leggisick and Lizzie Matthus were Brownsburg on Saturday.

Miss Maud Cruise spent the week end in Lachuta, the guest of Mrs. P. Cruise.

Mr. J. Watson, of Geneva, and friends, are camping at Maple Grove Cottage.

Quite a number of city visitors are spending their holidays at the Hill Cottage.

The farmers have started haying and report a much heavier crop than last year.

Messrs. W. R. McFaul and R. J. Seale visited at Rose Cottage on Sunday evening.

Miss M. Watchorn is home from Boston, Mass., where she has spent the last two years.

Mr. R. Tees and family are spending their holidays at Rose Bank camp at Lake Louisa.

Mr. W. H. Griffith and family have taken up residence in their summer cottage on the island.

Mr. W. Zimmer and Misses K. Mott and S. E. Boyd, visited friends here on Saturday and Sunday.

The Orangemen of L.O.L. No. 717 held their meeting on Saturday evening and was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Perre and children are spending a few weeks here as the guest of Mrs. Edward. Cleary.

The Misses D. and W. Shoolbred, who were guests at Hill Cottage for the past two weeks, returned to town on Thursday.

GENOA.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rodger spent Saturday last in Burlington, Vt.

Miss Alice Morrison is the guest of Mrs. Chas. Rodger for a few days.

Mrs. David Black spent a few days with her sister Mrs. J. Knox in Hawkesbury.

Mrs. Walter Ewins of Montreal, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. Touchette.

Mr. Albert Bigras of Montreal, paid a short visit to his parents, Mr. and and Mrs. P. Bigras.

Miss Eva McDonald and Messrs. J. McDonald, and Edgar Wood spent the holiday in Montreal.

CARILLON.

Mr. T. Molloy of Montreal, spent the week end here.

Rev. Father Brophy is here on a visit to his parents.

Mrs. J. Halsey returned from Montreal, on Saturday last.

Mr. Gordon Halsey spent a few days at his home here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ethier of Ottawa, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Girard.

Miss Ella M. Bryerton leaves this week for Britannia-on-the-Bay.

Miss M. Allan of Montreal, spent the week end here the guest of Mrs. J. Nicholls.

Judge Davidson and his two sons passed through here in a sailing yacht on Sunday last, enroute for Ottawa.

Quite an electric storm passed over here on Tuesday last, owing to the intense heat the rain was welcome and no damage has been reported.

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.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Hal. Banford left on Tuesday for a trip to the Coast.

Mr. J. E. Walker, of Winnipeg, is home on a short visit.

Mrs. Omer Paquette and Miss Payline are visiting at Ste. Rose.

Miss Ruth Heavysege, of Lachine, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Minnie Fossenden was the guest of her sister Mrs. A. Stackhouse this week.

Mrs. Gilbert Christie and children arrived on Tuesday last from Victoria, B.C.

Miss Daisy Kennedy of Montreal, spent Sunday in town, the guest of her mother.

Miss Wanless, of Montreal, is a guest of the (Rev.) Mrs. Charters at the Parsonage.

The summer term begins next week at Mrs. Dixon's dress-making school. Special rates during July and August. Intenning pupils please enroll early. Hours 2 to 4 p.m.

EDINA.

We regret to report the serious illness of Mr. Herbert Tomalty.

Mr. G. H. Moncrieff, spent the latter part of last week in Harrington.

Miss L. M. Wiggins was the guest of Mrs. McMahan in Rivington recently.

Messrs. Wm. and George Moore, of North Nation Mills, called on friends here recently.

Miss L. M. Wiggins, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. J. Tomalty during the past week.

The sympathy of this community is extended to Mr. & Mrs. T. McFaul in the loss of their baby.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Tomalty sdent part of last week visiting friends in Calumet and North Nation.

CELEBRATED THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

On Tuesday, June 23rd, a most interesting event took place in Cambria, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Strong, sr., when about one hundred guests assembled to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day. All the children were gathered at the homestead, namely, Mrs. John Strong, Cambria; Mrs. John Boyd, Hazelhand; Mrs. Rufus McCullough, Morin Flats; Mrs. G. S. Rodgers, Lakefield; Mr. Thomas Strong, Montreal; Mr. Wallis Strong, of G. H. Randall & Co., Montreal; Dr. Norman Strong, Clarenceville, Que; the Rev. J. I. Strong, Carberry, Man.; Mr. Albert Strong, proprietor of the old homestead. A numerous generation of grandchildren added to the cheer of the gathering. An elaborate luncheon was served by a corps of attentive young people, sixty guests being seated at the first set of tables, in the prettily decorated drawing and drawing and dining rooms.

After luncheon the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Strong was baptized by the Rev. J. I. Strong, and then a few hearty words of congratulation and good wishes were spoken by the Rev. W. W. Armitage, incumbent of Mille Isle, and the Rev. A. E. Mount, of Lakefield.

The happy couple received many presents as souvenirs of the happy event, a large number of large number of gold coins being the tangible evidence of the affection and esteem in which the hale and hearty couple are held by the entire community. The afternoon sped all too quickly, amid pleasant intercourse and friendly reminiscence of by-gone days, after which came the purting of friends, who had been glad to show honor and respect and to express good wishes for a happy and quiet future to the worthy pair in whose honor the celebration was held.

HILL HEAD SCHOOL.

Grade IV.—Russell Rodgers, Helena Morrison, Charlie Pollock absent.

Grade III.—Ruth Rodgers, Lily Rodgers, Sterling Pollock, Sydney Berry, Ernest Rodgers, Willie Pollock.

Grade II.—Clarence Rodgers, Elmirt Berry absent.

Primer II.—Mabel Rodgers, Jas. Pollock, Nora Rodgers, Willie Brown.

Primer I.—Amy McOuat, Cecil Pollock, Jessie Berry.

Primer I.—Randolph Rodgers.

S. J. POLLOCK.

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.

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 +
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Peppermint -
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Worm Seed -
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Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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Chas. H. Fletcher.
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The Kind You Have Always Bought
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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.

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Main St. Lachute.

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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.

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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.

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

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Highest Prices Paid.

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The undersigned offers for sale his farm in the East half of lot 27 on 11th range of Chatham, containing about 110 acres more or less, with about 60 in cultivation and pasture and 50 in bush and good sugar bush of about 300 trees. Good house and outbuildings with small orchard and garden, creek running past the house and barns. Situate about a mile and a half from school post-office and blacksmith shop. Cheese factory within ½ a mile. This is one of the finest farms in this locality and in a good state of cultivation. For further information Apply on the premises to

THOMAS BURKE, Pine Hill, or
JOHN McOUAT, Brownsburg.

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

SUMMARY MATTERS.

CIRCUIT COURT.

IN & FOR THE COUNTY OF TERREBONNE.

Province of Quebec } No. 3451
District of Terrebonne }

JOSEPH LECLAIR, carriage-maker of the town of Ste. Jerome, County and district of Terrebonne. Plaintiff

vs.

NAPOLEON BERTRAND, formerly of St Emile de Suffolk, in the district of Ottawa, and actually absent to the United States of America, Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, May 8th, 1903.

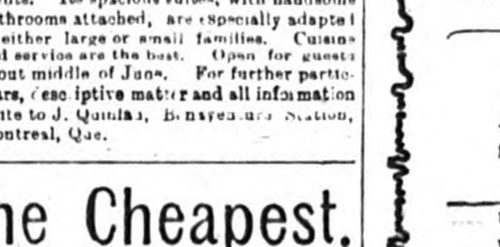
J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said District.

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 sportmen's goods at factory prices.



Breech loading, made with finest blood 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.

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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 axcess to Mills, Factories, and the proposed Rail Road crosses a corner of the property. Two good barns on property. Will sell or rent on easy terms. For particulars apply to

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

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

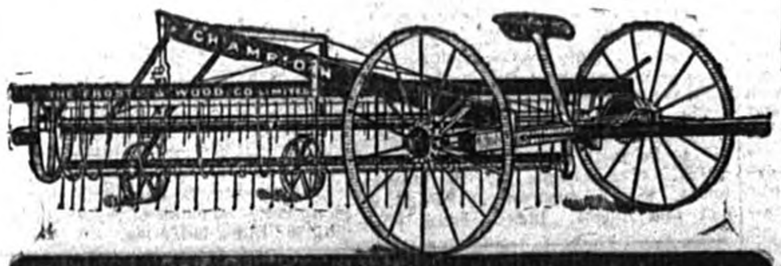
All material is the best.
All workmanship the best.
All finish the best.
And we lead in style.

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 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. BONHOMNE

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 breeching, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued).

Victor Kelman shrugged his shoulders. "Quite impossible to say, my dear Mrs. Phipps," he said. "Suffice it that this boy is plunging into extravagance, because he believes that more money is coming to him—from Aunt Phipps. Now my dear lady, let me assure you that I come here only as a friend—and his. I am entirely on the side of the angels, and I am fighting against fraud and cheating, and in fact everything that is wrong. I love this young man; we are practically as brothers; and I cannot stand still and see him ruined and his life spoilt. You must declare yourself; you must tell him the truth."

"You are a good man," said poor Aunt Phipps, looking round about her helplessly, "and I'm sure I can't do better than be guided by you. It was all my cowardice at the first; but I've been so frightened since poor Phipps died; and he would never let me rely on myself, even when he was alive. Directly we were married he very kindly took charge of all my money and my securities; said he wouldn't have his pet worried with such things." She dabbed her eyes again, and began to look about for her bonnet. "I'll come with you at once," she said.

"You see, the difficulty is, my dear Mrs. Phipps," said Victor, smiling to think how easily he had gained his point, and determined, if possible, to make his case strong:—"this misguided boy has actually fallen in love—probably on the strength of his expectations from you."

Aunt Phipps stopped suddenly and looked at him; came a little nearer, and seemed, to his consternation, to hesitate in that first plan of searching for her bonnet. "Fallen in love," she repeated, in a dull voice. "I remember now; he wrote that to poor Phipps. I had forgotten." She looked about her in that dazed fashion again, and laughed a little bitterly. "And there's such a little love in the world—isn't there?" she went on, as if speaking to herself. "The boy in love—and the girl, I'll warrant, worthy of him—as sweet and good as he would wish her to be—eh?"

"Yes—the most adorable of her sex!" exclaimed Victor, with a smile.

"Come quickly," said Aunt Phipps, finding her bonnet at last, and putting it on all on one side. "I have delayed too long; there's not any more time to be lost. Tell me,"—Aunt Phipps beat her palms together in her anxiety, and stared up into the man's face—"does she care for him?"

"There has been a temporary estrangement—chiefly owing to this affair of the money," said Victor.

"Aunt Phipps shall set that right," said the old woman; and went at a great rate out of the room, and down the stairs, followed by the wondering Victor Kelman.

CHAPTER XVII.

Olive Varney did not travel far on that journey into the Land of Forgetfulness. For those who have travelled that road know that it is a curiously straight one, and that one must perforce look back, again and again, to see the things that should be forgotten; and the wind on that road blows always from the things that have been left behind, and carries clearly and distinctly the sounds of old voices—the notes of old music—even the very scent of forgotten days. It is a long journey to the Land of Forgetfulness.

Olive did but make a start; she came back again. The battle she had thought had been fought out was but half completed; the vow made to her father still called to her, although with a more uncertain voice. She began to understand that she could not drop out of the business in a moment in this fashion; she began to dread what the real Aunt Phipps might do—above all, what that arch mischief-maker, Victor Kelman, might do, with the field to himself.

So it happened that, after one restless attempt to sleep in a strange hotel, and after walking about in curious parts of London, and after much hard thinking, she turned her face again in the direction of Greenways' Gardens. She was haunted by the remembrance of Lucy Ewing as she had last seen her; there was something unfinished about that—something not properly rounded off. She must go back, however reluctantly her feet might move, to see the girl.

So she came to Greenways' Gardens, and to No. 3. Odley received her curtly enough, but did not refuse to admit her. Odley was in a non-committal mood, but she was still a little frightened at the result of her recent drastic proceedings.

"Miss Lucy is out, Mrs. Phipps," said Odley. "I don't suppose you'll deny that she's got a right to go out, if it suits her," she added aggressively. "It's a pity Miss Lucy and me haven't been left alone more than we have—though I suppose, when you come to let apartments, people are shoved under your notice that couldn't be if you was more private. It may bring love into your life, but it don't bring satisfaction. If you like to wait, Mrs. Phipps," added Odley, stepping aside, and speaking more graciously, "Miss Lucy will be in very shortly."

Olive was conducted into the little front room, and sat down there to await the return of the girl. She waited quite a long time and was growing impatient, when she became aware of a sudden curious darkening of the window of the room, which was on a level with the street. Examining into this curious phenomenon more closely, she saw that a human head, crowned with a hat, and having a chin on a level with the window-sill, was pressed close against the pane outside; and that a pair of very sharp eyes were peering in to the room. The very sharp eyes belonged to Mr. Victor Kelman.

No sooner did he see who was sitting in the room than he disappeared like a flash; the next moment a resounding knock was heard at the door of No. 3 Greenways' Gardens. Olive had risen to her feet, and she stood quite still, wondering what was going to happen.

Several things happened. In the first place, Odley knocked at the door of the room in her blundering fashion and announced that Mr. Kelman wished to speak to Mrs. Phipps. Scarcely had Odley got those words out than she was whisked away from the door—if such a phrase is allowable in the case of a person so bulky—and was replaced by Victor Kelman himself.

Victor thrust his head round the door—blew a kiss from the tips of his fingers towards the stern-looking figure in the middle of the room, and smiled gleefully.

"My sweetest—what a delightful surprise! May I come in—and may I bring a visitor? Don't answer in a hurry, my dear, because you might not exactly want to see the visitor. If you'd only kept faith with me!—but then, you're a woman—a sweet, inscrutable woman. Come forward, dear lady,"—he addressed someone behind him—"and let me complete the happy scene, as they used to say in the charming old romances."

With something of an air, he flung open the door, and revealed the trembling, smiling figure of old Aunt Phipps. Seeing that she hesitated, he took her by the hand and led her into the room, closed the door, and then, glancing smilingly from one to the other, waited for the fun to commence. In the midst of one of of his smiles he encountered the stern, strong gaze of Olive Varney; and the smile faded from his face, and he began to look a little sheepish.

"Mrs. Phipps and I have something to say to each other," said Olive icily. "You have performed your errand very well, Victor Kelman, but even the best of messengers sometimes blunder, and are sometimes over-zealous."

"My dear Olive!" he protested feebly.

"I repeat that you have done well, Mr Kelman; but you do not know when you have done enough, and when you are in the way. I should like to see you presently—but not now."

Feebly protesting that it was unfair, and that she was not playing the game properly and with a due regard to the comic side of the business, Mr. Victor Kelman grumbingly withdrew, and left the two women alone. No sooner had the door closed, than Olive almost sprang at the little old woman, and caught her by the shoulders.

"Quick!—have you seen anyone?—in this house, I mean?"

"Only a woman who opened the door," said Aunt Phipps, looking with a startface at the younger woman.

"Does anyone know who you are? Has he told anyone your name?"

"No, my dear; it was to be a surprise for the girl—and for the boy," said Aunt Phipps, scenting trouble ahead, and beginning to grope for her handkerchief. "Oh, my dear—I do hope I haven't done anything wrong," she whimpered. "Phipps always said that I blundered in where I wasn't wanted, and never knew when I was wanted—which sounded like a bit out of the prayers in church. But I thought it best, after all, that I should come back; I'd been such a coward before."

"You've come at the wrong time now," said Olive, in a low voice. "I was going to be strong and so firm," she added miserably, stamping her foot impatiently, "and I was never coming into the business at all again. But I want to see her—this child Lucy—and I want to see her for once, if I can, so that she shall think I carry clean hands. I don't think I could bear to meet the reproach in her eyes to-day; I'm not so strong as I was. Don't you understand;"—she turned almost savagely on the little black figure—"can't you see what I mean?"

"Not exactly, my dear," faltered Aunt Phipps. "Of course, if I'm in the way—"

"Be quiet; listen to me; try to understand what I'm saying. I am known in this house—to the girl—to the boy—to them all—by your name. I'm Aunt Phipps."

For a moment the old woman watched the younger one with a dazed expression on her face. Once or twice she moved her lips slightly, as though saying something over to herself, and striving hard to understand what that something was. At last she shook her head helplessly, and laughed a little feebly.

"I don't understand it," she said. "You are known as Aunt Phipps. Then what"—she touched herself on the breast, and stared at Olive—"what am I?"

"Oh, yes—I know; of course, I understand all that. Try to think what it means; I came here as your messenger—to tell the boy what you were afraid to tell him. But I didn't tell him, after all."

"You mean he doesn't know yet?" asked Aunt Phipps. "Oh, dear—oh, dear!—and I've got to begin at the very beginning. And you told me—you know you did—that you had broken it to him, and that he had taken it very nicely." She had found the handkerchief, and was crying softly, in quite the old fashion.

"There, don't cry," said Olive gently. "I can't explain my motive to you; suffice it that they believe me to be Aunt Phipps—(you remember that no one had ever seen you, so that the fraud was easy)—and I am afraid to let them know anything else. I haven't told the boy that his fortune is gone—and yet I have not wholly lied to him. When I came here first, I gave him your message—that he was penniless; afterwards I was fortunate enough to get some money into my hands—and I gave him that. I told him that I had done that to try him. So that you see I did more for him than you could have done."

"I wish I understood why you did it," said Aunt Phipps, with a feeble shake of the head. "I wish I knew why. . . ."

Oh—my dear—I do understand; I can see now what it all means!"

She was dancing about in a feeble, jerky fashion, clapping her hands together, and actually laughing. That old suspicion that she was more than a little mad entered again into the mind of Olive Varney; she looked at the old woman in frowning perplexity.

"Why—what is the matter with you?" she demanded.

"I see it all—I shall never be able to thank you," exclaimed Aunt Phipps, beginning to cry again in the midst of her laughter. "You knew I was afraid to come to see the boy, and you knew how anxious I was, and how I would have given him his fortune if I could. So you came—not only as my messenger, but pretending that you were the real Aunt Phipps. Oh, it's beautiful—beautiful! And you gave him money, too—and lifted all the burden off my shoulders. Oh, what can I do—how can I thank you! If only Phipps were alive!"

The weeping, hysterical old creature was actually down on her knees on the floor, fondling the hand of Olive she had managed to catch, and murmuring over and over again that she never should be able to thank her.

In truth, the relief to Aunt Phipps was greater than can readily be imagined. She had feared to come to the place, and to face the boy with that tale of disaster; and this woman had stepped in, and taken her place and her name, and had been able actually to help him. A great load was lifted from the shoulders of this woman who had always been totally unfit to bear any burden at all.

"Get up!" exclaimed Olive, in a whisper. "You don't understand what you're saying; you have been shut away, and have not known all that's been going on. I am not dealing alone in this matter, and I tell you that there is danger in it for this nephew of yours, as well as for the girl. I ought never to have come here at all; I ought to have let you be brought back here, to take your proper place. The boy is living in a fool's paradise; he is surrounded by enemies, of whom I am not the least. Shake yourself together, Mrs. Phipps, and understand what I'm saying."

"I understand it well enough," said Aunt Phipps, who had risen to her feet, and was putting away her black-bordered handkerchief with an air of finality which seemed to suggest that she would never want it again. "What use should I be, coming back here as Aunt Phipps; how could I stand against his enemies? You are strong and brave and fine; even Phipps wouldn't have been able to get over you if it came to a tussle. You're the right Aunt Phipps for the boy; I was never any good at all. Don't desert him now—don't give him up; it was the finest thing you ever did in your life, my dear. I don't even know who you are—and that's a funny thing when you come to look at it—but it was the luckiest day of my life when I met you. Aunt Phipps,'—with a comical little grimace this strange old woman seemed to transfer the name she had borne willingly enough to the younger woman—"you're the finest friend the boy could have; and I wouldn't have been a bit of good. Say you'll keep the name, my dear; it was never any good to me really, and has brought me a heap of trouble in my time. Even poor Phipps didn't like it—but then he was born with it. Say you will, my dear!"

"There's something to be put right," said Olive slowly, half to herself. "But I haven't your heart, Aunt Phipps; I've been trained in the wrong school. Why, you poor soul!"—she took the old face between her hands for a moment, and looked down into the weak eyes—"what a brute that Phipps must have been! Are all men like that, I wonder? They seem to be, so far as I've met them."

"Don't you believe it, my dear," said Aunt Phipps brightly. "They're not a bad lot, but they've got their little ways, poor things. Phipps had a deal too many, perhaps, for my comfort; but then they're not all like him."

"Well, I'll keep up the masquerade for a time," said Olive slowly. "I'll be Aunt Phipps; I suppose I must. I've been driven into a corner, but that wasn't exactly my fault. The only thing is," she added whimsically, with a smile flitting across her face, "What are you to be? There's a brute outside the door there who's got to be silenced, and we've got to account for you. Who are you?"

"I'm the friend," said the old lady, gleefully clapping her hands. "That's it; I'm the friend. No name mentioned, my dear, and as little as possible said about it. If Aunt Phipps can't have a friend, that's mixed with the best and ridden in her carriage, I don't know who can. That's what it'll be, my dear—I'm Aunt Phipps' friend."

"I'll do this on one condition," said Olive. "There's something I have to put right here, though heaven only knows how it's to be done. Promise me—swear to me—that when the time comes that I need you—when I want to turn my back on this business, and get away from it all, and forget it—swear to me that then you'll come back, and say who you are. It won't be long; but you must be ready when I want you."

"I can't, my dear," said the old lady. "Much better leave it as it is, and not drag me into it," she pleaded.

"Very well, then; I'll have nothing to do with it," said Olive quietly. "I hear someone coming; I shall say who you are, and end the business at once."

"No—no—no, my dear—don't do that!" whispered the old woman. "I'll do it; I swear I'll be ready when you call upon me."

"Good; it's a bargain," said Olive calmly.

Mr. Victor Kelman, after knocking quietly, put his head in at the door. "Youth and beauty has suddenly entered the house," he said, with a grin, "and demands to know—though not in so many words—what the little game is. Youth and beauty is behind me at the moment. Sweet Aunt Phipps,"—he looked towards the old lady—"may we come in?"

He came in, followed by Lucy Ewing. There must have been more in that queer, shrivelled old woman than anyone had suspected; for she seemed to know in a moment that this was the one girl the world held at that moment. She came forward with a smile, and held out her hand. Lucy, looking at her in perplexity, glanced past her at Olive.

"You have waiting to see me, Mrs. Phipps," she said. "I'm sorry for that; is anything the matter?"

"My dear child," said Victor Kelman, bustling forward, "there has been a little discrepancy—what I might call a little slip, as it were, in regard to this question of aunts. You imagine at the moment that you are addressing Aunt Phipps—whereas, to be strictly accurate—"

"And I would like to know, sir, what you particularly have to say about the matter?" exclaimed the old lady, with an energy which was surprising. "If this young lady knows who Aunt Phipps is, and likes to speak to her, I don't see what you have to do with it. And a lucky boy it is, my dear," added Aunt Phipps, turning to the girl—"a very lucky boy it is that finds such an aunt as that. She glanced quickly at Olive as she spoke.

"But, my dear lady——" began Victor.

"You know nothing about it," snapped the old lady. "You've got mixed; Phipps was like that sometimes—at least so Aunt Phipps has told me," she stammered nervously. "I'm Aunt Phipps' friend—only that. Always a friend, my dear," she added, taking the girl's hands in hers.

(To be Continued.)

BITS OF INFORMATION.

Little Chunks of Knowledge About Most Everything.

Some of the icefields of Greenland are believed to be a mile and a half in thickness.

A cheque for $10, written on a strip of leather, has been presented and cashed at a Pittsburg bank.

In Persia the man who laughs is considered effeminate, but free licence is given to female merriment.

Criminals in Buenos Ayres who are sentenced to long terms of penal servitude are frequently released on parole for certain hours each day, so that their private business will not suffer.

When the telephone wires are overland the speed of transmission is at the rate of 16,000 miles a second; where the wires are through cables under the sea the speed is only 6,000 miles a second.

Robert P. Peters, of Sioux, Iowa, who has just celebrated his ninety-fourth birthday, has been in the city police for seventy-five years, and claims the record as the oldest municipal officer in the United States.

Miss Innes Schaeffer, a well-known leader of New York society, has just paid $5,000 for the famous English bulldog Mahomet. This lady is building kennels at her residence in Maryland which will cost $25,000.

The Prince of Monaco possesses one of the most valuable collections of autographs in the world. An entire wing of His Highness's palace at Monaco is reserved for the display of documents written by celebrities.

Naval experts put down the active life of a modern battleship at about fifteen years. A hundred years ago battleships lasted almost six times as long, and were on active service nearly the whole time of their commission.

Whenever an intoxicated man is conveyed to the Denver Police Station his photograph is taken, and the next morning he is shown how he looked the night before. The photograph cure, the police say, is accomplising wonders.

Cyclists will be interested to hear that a doctor has been investigating the proper nourishment for a long distance ride, and has concluded that no meat or other nitrogenous food should be taken while doing the day's work, but that the ideal refreshment is fruit and milk.

Exeter, England, has long possessed the heaviest ringing peal of bells in the world. The tenor Grandison, so named after a former Bishop of the diocese, has been recast and its weight increased, so that it is now about 3 tons 13 cwt., or, roughly, half a ton heavier than the tenor of St. Paul's.

A noted firm of fire-extinguisher manufacturers in Finsbury Square, London, doing extensive business in Germany, have decided that all their clerks, from the office-boy upwards, must acquire a knowledge of German. Tuition is given in that language during business hours. Half the staff collect in a room apart for an hour's instruction, at the end of which they resume their ordinary duties, and the rest take their turn in "going to school."

The railway stations of Berlin are shortly to be provided with automatic machines which, on the insertion of two shillings and a penny, will deliver an umbrella. A ticket will also drop out, and, on presenting it within two days to at office of the automatic society, is. 8d. will be paid back in return for the umbrella.

A man eighty years of age and a woman of seventy-two eloped from a home for old people at Dornbirn, a little town near Bregenz, Germany, because they were refused permission to marry. A week after they returned to the establishment, stating that they had been married and had spent all their money in having a good time.

GOLD TURNED TO LEAD.

How a Credulous French Peasant Was Robbed.

A clairvoyant named Mme. Salmon, who swindled a credulous peasant living near Bourges, France, of the whole of his savings, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment, besides being condemned to pay a fine of £120.

The victim had been affected by gout. Despairing of obtaining a cure, he was led to consult Salmon, who enjoyed a local reputation as a "healer." She told him that he would be able to dance a polka in a week provided he followed her instructions. The peasant agreed.

"All you have to do," she said, "is to put a hundred louis under the mattress of your bed, and sleep on them for eight days." It so happened that the man did not possess the needful sum. He, however, converted all his savings into gold and handed the amount to the woman. In his presence she apparently put the gold into a box which she afterwards placed under the mattress. The peasant's state of health did not improve, and at the end of the specified time, growing dissatisfied with the method of treatment, he opened the box. All it contained was a quantity of white lead wrapped in paper.

A single orange-tree produces during its life 20,000 oranges; and a lemon-tree, 8,000 lemons.

THE CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

THE TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL SESSION OF HIGH COURT.

The Most Prosperous Year for the Order in Its History — A Large Delegation in Attendance.

The twenty-ninth annual session of the High Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters opened in the city of Niagara Falls on June 9, 1908, with a large number in attendance, including High Court officers and delegates representing subordinate courts of every Province of the Dominion.

After the usual opening ceremonies and the appointment of the several standing committees, the High Court officers submitted their reports, which showed the order to be in a most flourishing condition. The progress made by the order during the past year far surpassed that of any previous year of its history.

The High Chief Ranger, J. A. Stewart of Perth, Ont., after extending a hearty welcome to the representatives present, submitted his report, which was replete with facts and figures relating to the growth and extension of the order during the past year.

On the 1st of January, 1907, the order had a membership of 64,055, and there were initiated during the year 7,912 new members, being an increase of 771 over the previous year. During 1906 3,134 members lapsed and 409 died, leaving a net membership at the close of the year of 68,424.

The increase in the insurance reserve of the order during the year amounted to $251,818.42. On January 1st, 1907, the amount on hand in this branch was $2,174,872.45, and at the close of the year $2,426,690.87. The amount paid in death claims was $413,326.24.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Department is also in a flourishing condition. During the year no less a sum than $134,418.44, covering 5,903 claims, was paid in this branch. The amount to the credit of this fund at the close of the year was $112,864.48.

The High Chief Ranger, in concluding his address, expressed the hope that the meeting would be a pleasant one for the members and a profitable one for the order, and felt that if ever there was a time in the history of the order when the members should all feel inspired with hope and confidence in the future of Canadian Forestry, that time was the present. In an inspiring address he urged upon the representatives to do all that in them lay to make 1908 the banner year of the order.

The report of Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary, covering the general work of the society, was next in order, and showed in detail the large volume of business transacted through the head office at Brantford.

The amount of insurance premiums received during the year was $575,916.20, which with the interest on insurance account made the total receipts in this branch $665,149.96. There were 409 death claims paid, amounting to $413,331.54, leaving the sum of $251,818.42 to carry to the reserve fund, which at the close of the year was $2,426,690.87.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit Branch of the order also showed a marked advance. The amount of fees received during the year was $151,650.01, and interest $2,199.81. The total receipts amounted to $153,849.82. There were 5,903 claims paid, amounting to $134,418.44, leaving $19,431.38 to carry to the reserve fund, which at the close of the year amounted to $112,864.48.

There were 68,424 members in good standing at the close of the year, carrying $69,053,500.00 insurance.

There were issued from the High Secretary's office 8,064 insurance certificates and 7,965 membership certificates, or a total of 16,029, and in addition there were endorsements made on 1,455 insurance certificates.

The report of Robert Elliott, High Treasurer, showed the funds of the order to be in a most satisfactory condition. The receipts in the several funds were:— Insurance, $665,149.96; sick and funeral benefit fund, $153,849.82; general fund, $91,669.93; total receipts, $910,669.71. The total expenditure in these funds amounted to $642,867.69. The surplus income over expenditure amounted to $267,802.02.

The surplus insurance funds are invested as follows:—

Municipal and school debentures	$2,187,339 59
Dominion of Canada stock	150,000 00
Deposits in chartered banks	20,000 00
Current accounts in chartered banks	69,351 28
	$2,426,690 87

The total assets of the order amounted to $2,587,037.70, and its liabilities $20,976.08. Assets over liabilities, $2,566,061.62.

The report of Dr. U. M. Stanley, who has been Chairman of the Medical Board since the inception of the order, shows that the death rate during the past year was only 5.98 per thousand. This is a remarkably low death rate for an order now doing business for upwards of 28 years, and still more remarkable is the fact that, comparing the last half of the 28 years with the first half, the death rate is in proportion of 5.17 to 5.07 per thousand. There were submitted to the Medical Board during the year 9,874 applications, of which 9,084 were accepted and the remaining 790 rejected.

The report of W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization, showed that during the year there were 7,912 initiations, the largest in the history of the order. There were 34 new courts instituted, with a membership of 560.

At the close of the year there were 1,026 courts in the order, representing a membership of 68,424. There were 497 courts in the Province of Ontario, 175 in Quebec, 59 in Nova Scotia, 70 in New Brunswick, 15 in Prince Edward Island, 107 in Manitoba, 56 in Saskatchewan, 30 in Alberta and 17 in British Columbia.

Among those in attendance are the following:—J. A. Stewart, High Chief Ranger, Perth; D. Allan, High Vice-Chief Ranger, Grimsby; Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary, Brantford; Robt. Elliott, High Treasurer, Brantford; Dr. U. M. Stanley, Chairman Medical Board, Brantford; M. D. Carroll, Montreal; C. E. Britton, P.H.C.R., Gananoque; L. P. D. Tilley, St. John; J. A. A. Brodeur, Montreal; Mark Mundy, Galt, members of the Executive Committee. W. L. Roberts, High Auditor, Brantford; J. P. Hoag, High Auditor, Brantford; W. Walker, High Registrar, Montreal; Rev. W. J. West, High Chaplain, Bluevale; W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization, Brantford; Lyman Lee, High Court Solicitor, Hamilton; Hon. Colin H. Campbell, High Court Solicitor, Winnipeg; D. E. McKinnon, District High Secretary, Winnipeg; R. G. Affleck, P.D.H.C.R., Winnipeg, and R. H. Shanks, P.D.H.C.R., Winnipeg.

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NATURAL SEQUENCE.

His Wife—"From the appearance of the clouds it looks as though rain were coming up."

Her husband—"Well, don't let that worry you. Sooner or later it will come down."

RIGHT.

All men may be born equal, but it isn't long before one-half of the world is pulling the other half's leg.

TRISCUIT

Simply a Shredded Wheat wafer, containing in the smallest bulk all the nutriment and strength-giving material of the whole wheat.

Appetizing and always ready to serve.

Delicious as a Toast, with Butter, Cheese or Fruits.

Sold by all grocers.



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The Conboy Carriage Co., Limited, Toronto.

OPERATIONS ON ANIMALS

PROVIDING A CANARY WITH A WOODEN LEG.

Recent Instances of Animal Surgery in London and New York Which Proved Successful.

One of the ostriches at the Zoological Gardens, which stands 6ft. high and weighs 250 lbs., was afflicted with paralysis of one of the legs. He was taken in hand by the authorities, and placed in a sling, which fitted his body very comfortably by means of pads. A gentle application of electricity was then made to his leg, which at first seemed of very little value. But in the course of several days, and after a number of applications of the battery, some signs of animation were seen, and presently the treatment succeeded and the big ostrich was able to stand on his own legs again, and to indulge in that swaggering gait which the children who visit the Zoo so much delight to contemplate.

One day lately a cab drove up to the Bellevue Hosuital, one of the best institutions in New York, and a gentleman stepped out and subsequently produced from his pocket a tiny white kitten, explaining that it had fallen downstairs, dislocated its shoulder and broken a leg. It was pointed out to him that the hospital was for humans and not for felines, but, as the gentleman was a generous contributor to the funds of the hospital, his insistence eventually prevailed upon the surgeons to accept the case.

THE SHOULDER WAS SET,

the leg put into splints and then bandaged, and the kitten was given a bed in a tent on the lawn, where the little creature remained until its cure was completely effected.

A pretty canary belonging to a lady residing in the neighborhood of Hyde Park fell from its perch and broke its leg. The lady took a tiny Japanese toothpick, slit the thicker end with a knife, and, inserting the end of the broken leg in the divided part, connected the point of the toothpick with the upper part of the broken leg, with several wrappings of fine cotton. Long before the leg was healed the canary became as lively as ever, and was not only able to hop about the cage on its wooden leg, but was able to jump from one perch to another without ever missing its footing.

A gentleman residing in the North of London took his Japanese collie to the surgery of a local doctor to undergo an operation for abcesses which had formed in both ears. During the operation it was found necessary to tie the patient to the operating table. On the following morning the dog escaped from home, traversed the mile which separates his master's house from the surgery, and, running into the room, sprang upon the marble slab and lay down,

WAITING FOR TREATMENT.

A newspaper man who had heard of this story and doubted it called on the doctor, and got him to send a message to the dog's master, asking that the dog might be released. Twenty minutes later it rushed into the surgery and sprang upon the operating table. The doctor took a small bottle of lotion and held it up to the dog's nose, and immediately it began to growl and show its teeth. The doctor then poured the lotion into the collie's ear, and without any growling now it turned it's head for the other ear to be treated. When the operation was all over it shook its head vigorously and bounded away.

That scourge of recent years, influenza, attacked a female elephant last winter, and the seizure was a very bad one, the animal suffering intense agony. Very drastic treatment was considered necessary to save the creature's life, and in the course of one day no less than half a barrel of mustard was applied externally. In the same time the elephant consumed ten gallons of whisky! This heroic treatment, which would surely have been sufficient to kill twenty men, saved the animal's life. Her appetite returned and she was then able to dispose of thirty rolls and a hundred-weight of hay per day, washed down with suitable drinks!—London TitBits.

COLLEGE OF THIEVERY.

Theory and Practice of Art From Shoplifting to Burglary Taught.

A flourishing "academy," equipped on the most modern lines, for the training of thieves, has just been discovered at Toulouse, France. The Fagin of the establishment appears to have been an exupholsterer, named Clovis Rondo, aged 22.

The "academy" carried on business in premises that had once been occupied by a religious association. Theoretical and practical instruction was given in every known form of thieving, from shoplifting and pocketpicking to housebreaking, each class being in charge of a "professor" who had graduated at the "school."

A course of physicial exercises formed part of the curriculum, and a very fine gymnasium was fitted up on the premises. Here the pupils, who number about fifty, hardened their muscles, and at the same time were taught the most efficacious methods of escalading garden walls and like obstacles.

Working models of every known verity of safe and strong box were among the equipments of this institution.

The students passed qualifying examinations. Entering as "apprentices," they became successively "workmen" and "masters." By the way of a closer insight into the practical side of their calling, those qualifying in the burglary sections were taken on night excursions, and actually assisted in the robbery of dwellings.

The band, by its audacity, had terrorized Toulouse and the surrounding country for a long time. Until the other day the police sought in vain for the headquarters of the criminal "association." Then a piece of paper, on which was scrawled a portion of an address in Toulouse, picked up at the scene of a burglary, gave them the clue they wanted. The school was promptly raided, and "professors" and "pupils" captured en masse.

THE NEW HAT PRESENTS DIFFICULTIES



All for the Want of a Bandeau. *An Invisible Bandeau Would Help this Hat.* *The Hat Pins Are Not Properly Located.* *Many Hats Are Difficult to Adjust.*

THERE are a few things that the average woman will not do for vanity's sake, but it is hard to think of them! She will wear a gown that is entirely too thin for the sharp breezes, yet if it is pretty, she feels no discomfort. "By the same token" she will wear a heavy velvet dress in midsummer and assure you that she is "feeling nice and cool, thank you," while all her friends are cooking in their lawn frocks. These idiosyncrasies may always be set down to the fact that the gown in question is handsome. There is a woman who owns a Paquin gown, the skirt of which weighs fifteen pounds, and, as it is empire, the whole weight falls on the neck of the proud woman. Does she mind? Not at all. The dress is her very best, and, to have the pleasure of exhibiting it, she is quite willing to choke almost to death.

This same queer outlook fair woman applies to the hat. Here will be a sweet young girl with a pained and worried expression in her face—though her friends assure you that she is perfectly happy. Put her discontented lines down to her hat. It probably is too heavy on one side and the unfortunate wearer feels that her head is being pulled from her shoulders. This is not the fault of her hat, but of her ignorance. If she would only place the hat squarely in the middle of her head, or, if she would fasten a bandeau to the other side, her comfort would be unassailed with no discredit to the dictates of fashion.

Another girl over there has a heavy rose hanging far to the left, while on her face she wears a set smile such as martyrs must have turned toward their captors years ago. If she would pin the hat more flatly on her head, her face would have repose and her eyes might lose that look of weariness. She, too, is ignorant. It would not hurt the appearance of the hat to have it made to fit or to learn how to wear it.

A third girl has her head bent forward, while she peers from under the brim of her hat. This is extremely injurious to the eyes, and a hat so badly worn will surely be the cause of many headaches. The "merry widow" sailor is a style the pinning on of which is a fine art.

A hat piled high with many flowers looks as though it were quite upsetting the equilibrium of the unfortunate wearer. That is because she does not know where to place the pins.

Why is it that women in their effort to keep at the height of the fashion so often lose sight of essentials? Why do they not understand that the most perfect colors in the world, combined with the most beautiful shapes, will be lacking in both style and grace if not properly handled? Why will they not learn how to wear a hat once they have bought it?

Poor Lost Lottie

BY ANNIE JAMES.

"Come, Lottie, and hear what a fine surprise mamma has in store for you!" So called Mrs. Grey to her little daughter, Lottie, a merry maid of five years old.

Lottie was playing in the sand pile in the backyard when her mamma called her, but she dropped the bucketful of sand and ran to her.

"We are going to the city today," explained mamma. "Just you and I, Lottie. Won't that be fine?"

Lottie jumped up and down, clapping her little hands for joy. She had been in the city with mamma two or three times before, and always did enjoy seeing the great tall buildings and the busy throngs of people in the streets. And the great enticing show windows of the shops were so mysterious and full of curious things that Lottie never had got to see half the things there displayed to view.

About 10 o'clock Lottie and her mamma stepped from the suburban train to the big platform at one of the suburban stations of the city. In another minute they were aboard a street car and going like the wind into the very throbbing heart of the noisy and crowded town.

Lottie kept her eyes open, and her little inquiring mind, also. She asked occasional questions of mamma, by whose side she sat very close, her little hand clasped tightly in one of the big, warm, mother hands. Oh, how nice it was to go into the city with mamma!

And soon they got off the street car and began walking along a very narrow street, or so it looked by reason of the extreme tall buildings that bordered it on either side. "Oh, how very, very big everything is!" exclaimed Lottie. "It makes my head spin to look at so many things at once."

Mamma laughed and pressed lovingly the little hand that lay so confidingly in her own. "Well, dearie, here's a store where I want to do some shopping. Now, if you wish to stay right by the door till I run in and get some cotton I'll let you do so. Just stand right here—in this corner by the showcase—until I return. I won't be a dozen minutes."

Lottie much preferred to stay by the store door, so that she might see the passers by, to going inside with her mamma. But hardly had she been left alone when she became a bit frightened by the thought that she was alone. So she decided to go into the store and find her mother. She went up and down all the aisles between the counters in the big store looking in vain for her mother. Where could she have gone? she asked herself. Not finding her Lottie thought it wise to return to the door and await her coming. So she sought out her little corner by the showcase once more. But there she stood and stood waiting for her mother. As the time went by she became very much frightened, for she feared her mother had gotten lost inside that immense store and couldn't find her way to the door.

"Why, what are you doing alone here?" asked a lady's voice. And Lottie looked up to see a very pleasant lady standing near her, with kindly eyes bent on her face. Lottie's quivering lips could not reply, and she broke into tears. Then, the lady becoming more tender with her, the poor child stammered out: "I'm lost from my mamma, I am! Or maybe it's my mamma that's lost from me!"

"Oh, you little precious!" declared the lady, taking Lottie's hands in her own. "How can some people be so careless of their little ones as to lose them on the street? Come, dearie, don't cry. We'll find your——"

"Oh, there she is—there she is!" And Lottie's mother's voice rang out as its owner came rushing toward her little girl. "Oh, my darling, I thought you were lost! When I came from the store about 10 minutes ago you were nowhere to be found. I looked up and down the street. I went into the shops next door. Then I became almost distracted and ran to a policeman to help hunt for you. And he suggested that we come back here before sending out a general alarm. And here you are, my precious one."

Then, with her arms about her mamma's neck, Lottie told of how she had gone into the store to hunt for the mother just about the time that the mother had returned to the outer door to join her little daughter.

"Mercy, it's awful to be lost in a big city, mamma," said Lotty in conclusion. And mamma said, "Yes, darling, and we'll not be parted a single moment again—while in the city. Now, let's go and have some dinner, for I know my little Lost and Found Girlie is as hungry as she can be after so much excitement."



"I'm lost from my mamma, I am! or maybe it's my mamma that's lost from me!"



WHY HE LEFT EARLY.

Marion—You're not leaving so early simply because I happened to mention that it was leap year, are you?

Austin (nervously—Oh, my, no! I heard the fire engines go by a while ago and I want to see where the fire is.

One quiet cooking lesson beats two noisy music lessons.

Girls wouldn't get much fun out of flirting if it was strictly proper.

Even an empty-headed man is capable of getting full.

A miser wastes a lot of money by saving it for his heirs to squander.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some of the World's Prominent People.

Lady Colebrooke, famous alike for her beauty, accomplishments, and skill as a political hostess, possesses a wonderfully complete carpenter's and wood-carving shop at Abington, Lanarkshire, Scotland. Here she has not only turned out some clever pieces of work, but has also taught some of the village girls on her husband's estate how to fashion wood by hammer and chisel. Lady Colebrooke is a clever sculptor too, and shares with her husband a love of all that is artistic and beautiful.

The new King of Sweden has few hobbies, but, curiously enough, is very fond of lawn-tennis, at which game he excels. He is frequently to been seen mixing with the ordinary players at a tennis club, and he is always eager for any hints or information they may be able to give him. A short time ago an international tennis tournament was held at Stockholm, and the then Crown Prince gave a banquet in honor of the players in his own private apartments. Each guest on arriving was presented with a handsome blue and gold badge ornamented with a crown and two crossed tennis racquets, which entitled him to honorary life membership of the Crown Prince's club.

Of the thousands who have worn and still wear the Royal Humane Society's decorations for life-saving, Lieut.-General Sir George Bryan Milman, K.C.B., Major of the Tower of London, who has just celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday, is the only man, it is said, who has been awarded its gold medal, and that close on sixty years ago. It was on June 25th, 1858, at the Mauritius, that he was the means of saving the lives of five officers of his regiment, the 5th Fusiliers, who, together with himself, went for a sail. A storm arose and the boat was capsized. Milman, then a captain, swam to the shore, come miles away, procured another boat, put off, and rescued his brother officers, who had clung to the keel of the coracle. Ten years later he was with Campbell at the relief and capture of Lucknow, and was mentioned in despatches.

It is a wonder that the poor little Grand Duke who is the heir to the dignity of Czar is not already overwhelmed by his titles. He is nearly three and a half years old. He is Hetman of All the Cossacks, chief of the Regiment of the Guard of Finland, colonel of the 51st Regiment of Infantry of Zilovsk, of the 12th Regiment of Infantry of Eastern Siberia, of the Corps of Cadets of Tashkend, and captain of the 4th Battery of Horse Artillery. Notwithstanding these dignities, it is said that his greatest joy in life is a golly-wog dressed in blue and red, for possession of which he occasionally fights with his youngest sister, Princess Anastasia, who is six years old.

There is no more tragic figure among the prominent people in the world than the Emperor Francis Joseph, ruler of Austria. His whole life and reign have been bound up with sorrows and tragedies. He was called to the throne during civil strife, in which the Minister of War was hanged on a lamp-post, and because his uncle abdicated and his father refused the Crown. His brother Maximilian was executed by his captors in Mexico, whither he had gone to fight; his son, the Crown Prince, put an end to his unhappy marriage by shooting himself; and his wife, the Empress, was assassinated on the shores of Lake Geneva in 1898.

Sir A. H. Fairbairn, the third baronet, is probably the only bearer of an hereditary title born deaf and dumb. He has devoted his life to the succor and relief of those who are similarly afflicted but less well off than himself. He hunts, fishes, shoots, and cycles, but his main hobbies are travel and the collecting of objects of art. Sir Arthur tells, with great glee, a story of an occasion when a friend had invited him to dinner at his club. Two other guests, strangers to each other, had likewise been bidden to the dinner, each of whom had been told that he would meet a deaf and dumb man. Sir Arthur, arriving late with his host, was astonished to see other guests by the fire talking laboriously on their fingers, each thinking that the other was Sir Arthur Fairbairn.

Mr. John Ringling, America's "Showman King," has proved so successful as a circus proprietor that he has absorbed Barnum and Bailey's show, and travels in a motor-car worth some thousands of pounds. It is said that even John Vanderbilt envies him. John is one of five brothers—the grandsons of a famous English juggler who settled in America. Their father lost "a pile" of money in a fire; and the brothers started concerts to replenish the depleted exchequer. Then they launched out into circus work, became formidable competitors with Barnum's, and finally absorbed that famous show. Now there are over 3,000 employed by the firm; they own 400 railways cars, and will pay any price for a novelty.

GAVE HIM PIECE OF SHROUD.

Scotch Family Followed Custom of Fourteenth Century.

Some time ago the New Kilpatrick parish church minister, Rev. J. H. Dickie, attended, in a ministerial capacity, a funeral in Glasgow, and he was somewhat surprised when the chief mourner handed him a small cutting of the shroud. Naturally he asked the reason of the gift, but the mourner could not tell him, merely remarking that it had been an old custom of her family to present the minister with a bit of the shroud on similar occasions. An antiquarian friend has been looking into the matter, and finds that away back in the thirteenth or fourteenth century an act was passed for the purpose of encouraging the wool trade in Scotland, which ordained that every corpse be shrouded in a woollen garment, and to make certain that the order was attended to, it was made the duty of the parish minister to examine the shroud before the coffin lid was "screwed down." In the event of the minister not being able to be present, a "swatch" of the dead person's garment had to be cut off and handed to the clergymen who officiated at the "liftin'." The fact that the old custom has been preserved in the mourner's family showed that their genealogical tree had a fairly respectable antiquity.

RARE.

"It's awful, old man, to live like this, without any money! It would be better never to have been born!"

"You're right, pard, but that's a piece of good fortune that doesn't come to one in a thousand!"

TOO SWIFT FOR HIM.

Mrs. Stubb—"Gracious, John! We never will get through with this house-cleaning. Why, you have only moved five pictures in the last fifteen minutes."

Mr. Stubb—"Well, great Pinto, Maria, I'm no moving picture machine."

The "Robbers'" Generosity

"SAY, Billy, I 'preciate ever so much your gettin' me in the band o' 'Robbers'!"

"Aw, don't mention it," replied the valiant captain of the "Robbers"; "you're too decent a feller to be kept out of it."

But although Billy Mumford disdained to accept thanks, he was inwardly much pleased with the gratitude of Artie Cronan, latest recruit of the "Bloody Robbers." Searching carefully in his pocket, he dug forth a rusty copper. This he proceeded to invest at Todd's grocery store, after which he and Artie shared the "sucker" which represented the purchase.

"Are you goin' to the picnic?" asked Billy, when, under the influence of the "sucker," perfect relations had been established.



THE "ROBBERS" GO A-BERRYING

Little Artie shook his head sorrowfully. "I'm afraid not," said he. "Ma says if I pick enough blackberries to pay my way I can go; but I'll never have enough money in time."

For a long time Captain Billy remained in the deepest of thought. Finally he said:

"Artie, I'm goin' to tell you a secret. On the edge of Noble's wood, not far from the stonepile, there's a big tree. There are blackberry bushes all 'round, an' these berries grow so loose that when the wind blows real smart they're blown off and carried under this tree. I've often found piles and piles of 'em. They're all cleaned out now, but if you go there on Wednesday afternoon I think you'll find a lot."

Here Billy observed that important business necessitated his presence elsewhere, so he and Artie parted.



ARTIE FOUND THE BERRIES

Artie was greatly excited over Billy's information. Suspecting no plot, the little chap decided to take Billy's advice, so that on the following afternoon he tramped to the woods, with a big bucket under his arm.

Sure enough, there were any number of berries! And the fact that they were in buckets didn't seem to impress Artie. Joyfully he filled his pail and hastened home to market them.

Meanwhile, Billy and the other "Robbers," who had generously filled the buckets and placed them under the tree, were filled with delight at the success of their plan.

"But Artie's a nice fellow, an' he deserves to go to the picnic as much as any of us," declared Captain Billy. And the others smilingly agreed. They always did agree with Billy.

GROUCHY.

"Would you like me to trim a little off the ends of that hair, sir?" asked the barber.

"Naw," snapped the grouchy customer. "Leave the ends alone and take some out of the middle."

MATRIMONIAL.

"Papa, what is a safety match?"

Mr. Henpecked (looking carefully about to see if his wife is within hearing)—"A safety match, son, is when a bald-headed man marries an armless woman."



THE WOMAN OF IT.

Harold—You seem worried; there is no danger of the yacht capsizing.

Myrtle—That's just it! No chance of a heroic rescue and all the folks talking about me!

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,

Professional & Commercial.

H. C. McCONNELL, D.D.S.
[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.

D[illegible]
Physician & Surgeon
Office hours:—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. 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.

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

WANTED.

Private Rooms and Board for a family of three, during the summer months. Private house in town preferred.
Apply Box 17, Lachute.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Ter-Centenary Celebration
Quebec
One way First-Class Fare for the round trip.
July 13 to 27 inclusive,
Good to return August 3rd, '08
Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

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 d pending 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 o June, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.
LOUIS G. GOYETTE, Notary.
38 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

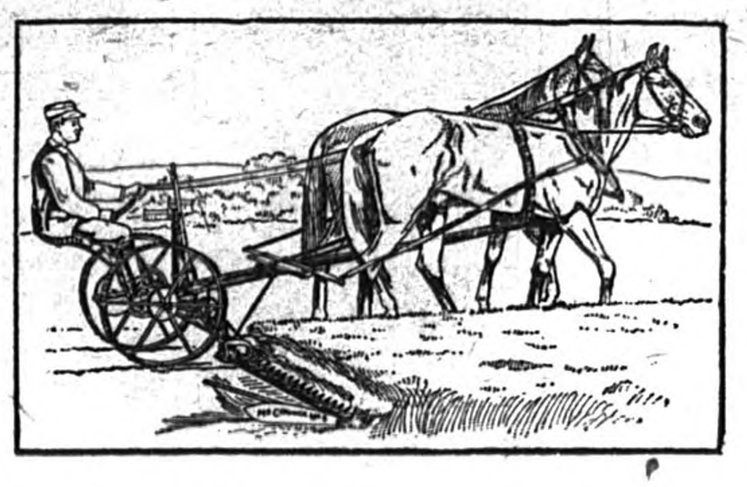
SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 427

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.

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 Beaulne, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Gedeon Page, farmer of Honore Page, butter-maker; Donald & Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the Parish of St. Hermas, said district; Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basile Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Joseph Wilfrid Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide, said district; Joseph Page, farmer of Butte, City, Montana, one of the United States of America; Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal; Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON A FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Baptiste Legault, gentlemen, of the village of St. Scholastique, said district, vs. Plaintiff Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Roderigue, farmer of the same place, Casildee Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau, dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize 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 Deslaurier, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place and this later to authorize his said wife, Adelphine Legault dit Deslaurier, wife of Basil Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Joseph Wilfred Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide said district, Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal, Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philipoe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

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.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 379

Hyman Grack, farmer of New Glasgow, in the district of Terrebonne, and actually in the city and district of Montreal, and Zolie Daniel, farmer, of said city and district of Montreal,
Plaintiffs
vs
Israel Wm. Lamer, 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 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 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 t o's work for season 1908, viz

The Improvements are divided into 16 sections and one-fifteenth of the amount of Tolls have been apportioned to each section to facilitate the collection of same as follows

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per thous cubic ft 2cts.

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

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

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, Hemlock, round or flatted over 17 ft. and under 39 ft. long per thous. ft bd. measure 1½

Red or White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce, and Hemlock, round or flatted, 39 ft. and upwards in length per thous. ft, bd. measure 2 cents

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

Staves, per thous. ft bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 25 ft. and under 35 ft. long per piece 2-8cts.

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

Rouge River Improvement Co'y
per Thomas Kerr 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, JULY 17, 1908. — NO 26

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,

WANTED.—At once a servant girl, for general house work, a family of two children. Good wages. Apply to E. LEFAIVE, Agent Imperial Oil Co., Lachute.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at, DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY. Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Feed Flour, Bran, Shorts, Pressed Hay, and Wheat Moulie. H. FILION, Lachute.

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early. W. BANFORD & SON.

Haying Tools.—Forks, Scythes, Grindstones, Rakes, Fork Handles, Hay Cars, Pulleys, Horse Forks, Pure Manilla Rope. 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.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

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.

FOUND.—On Main Street, a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles. Apply to WATCHMAN OFFICE

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. ½ mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

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 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 Setts,
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 Up-to-Date Store. BAINSVILLE, LACHUTE.

LOCAL N

Mr. Arthur, of Belle Riviere, was in town on Monday last.

Mr. Donald Beers, of Montreal, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Hugh Fraser, jr., of Winchester, Ont., is home on a short visit.

Mr. Ladd, of Chazy, N.Y., is in town the guest of Mr. James Curry.

Capt. Cushing, of Montreal, was in town the early part of this week.

Mr. & Mrs. S. McGillivray, of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. Crozier this week.

Mrs. Blair, of Three Rivers, is the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Christie this week.

Miss Jeannie McConnell is spending the week at Lake Louise, a guest of Mrs. Harlow Giles.

Mrs J. McGibbon left on Tuesday for a short visit with friends in Montreal and Ste. Annes.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. J. Pallser returned on Saturday from a three months visit to her son in Brooklyn, N.Y.

Mr. Watson Rodgers, of Montreal, was the guest of his brother-in-law Mr. Wm. Berry over Sunday.

Mr. John Hope and family left on Wednesday to occupy their summer cottage at Lake Louisa.

The Misses L. Kearns & A. Brown and Mr. H. Kearns, of Montreal, spent the week end in town.

Mr. Percy Hewitt left on Monday last to take a position in Kingston, Ont. His many friends wish him every success.

Miss Edith and Mrs. H. May and children, of Varsar, Man., spent Saturday in town as the guests of Mrs. Hampton.

The Misses Wade & Brown, of Montreal, and Master W. Heaney, of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles for a couple of weeks.

Dr. H. C. McConnell will be absent from his office all next week, commencing from Monday, July 21st to Saturday July 25th, 1908.

Miss Jessie Christie entertained at a action shower on Saturday last in honor of Miss Ruth Heavysege whose marriage takes place on August 12th.

The many friends of Mrs. H. A. Blair, will be sorry to learn that it has become necessary for her to again enter the hospital to undergo another operation.

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.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Paterson were guests of Mr. Alex. McAdam, River Rouge, last week and spent two pleasant days visiting old friends and parishioners in that neighborhood.

Rev. Mr. Ballantyne, having obtained leave of absence from his congregation and the Presbytery of Montreal for three months has gone with his family to the Atlantic Coast.

The bad fracture of the leg sustained by Mr. Hugh Pollock last week while falling from a scaffold has proved more serious than at first anticipated and on Monday it was found necessary to remove him to the Montreal Hospital.

Mr. C. E Bampton, K.C., will represent "The St. John's News," as special agent and correspondent at the Quebec Tercentenary and leaves on Saturday evening for Quebec, per R. & O. Steamer and will attend the whole period of the celebration.

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.

Dr. G. F. Shaw, the well-known physician of St. Andrews, has received admission to practice in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario. This was not a mere matter of course, but the Dr. was only admitted after passing the usual examination required for students and under which ordeal about 65 p.c. are found wanting. The many friends of Dr. Shaw will congratulate him on the honor he has achieved.

On Tuesday evening last, Laurentian Lodge No. 14, I.O.O.F., were favored with a visit from D.D.G.M. Ives, of Montteal, who installed the officers for the ensuing term as follows: Bros. W. McClusky, N.G.; J. D. Miller, V.G.; G. Brennian, Sec.; H. Slater, F. Sec.; A. Middleton, Treas.; J. McDonald, Warden; W. Berry, Conductor; J. S. Giles, Chaplain; S. Campbell & R. McArthur R. & L. S. S.; H. Kearns, R. S. N. G.; Geo. McIntyre, L. S. N. G.; J. W. Cottingham & V. McFaul, R. & L. V. G.; E. Wilkes, L. G. Installation over refreshments were handed round and a pleasant hour spent together.

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.

Orange Picnic at Shrewsbury.

Derry Lodge, No. 617 was at home to their brother Orangemen and friends on Monday, July 13th, to commemorate the glorious victory of the Boyne, when they held a most successful picnic in the beautiful grove surrounding their hall. The day was all that could be desired, and by 2 o'clock over four hundred guests had assembled. At this time, Bro. H. Morrison, Worshipful Master of the Lodge, who had been requested to act as chairman, proceeded to call the large gathering to order.

Brother Morrison makes an ideal chairman and in his opening remarks put the gathering into a happy and receptive mood. For over two hours the various speakers present held their closest attention. Among those who addressed were Mr Kingland, of Hudson, Rev. Mr. Mount, Anglican Rector of Lakefield and Shrewsbury, G. R. Hampton, K.C., and W. Doig, of Lachute.

Never in the history of Derry Lodge have they had such eloquent and patriotic addresses and such a combination of good things. The programme was concluded by the entire audience rising and lustily singing the Maple Leaf and the National Anthem, which were led by the Band.

The ladies must be congratulated for the part they played in making the afternoon a memorable one. The spacious dining hall was resplendent with flowers and tasty decorations suited to the occasion and a bevy of Shrewsbury's fairest daughters catered to the wants of the hungry ones. The evening was given over to a social hop, which, we understand, was kept up by the younger folk until the wee sma' hours.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr and Mrs. L. Wade, were in Lachute, on Friday.

The Missionary Auxiliary met at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Mabel Veitch, of St. Andrews, is visiting her sister Mrs. E. F. Cooke.

The Misses Dolly Nicholls and Stella Hartley, spent Sunday in Hawkesbury.

St. Mungo's Church held their weekly prayer-meeting at Mr. J. Patton's St. Philippe, on Tuesday evening.

The St Mungo's Church Sunday School are holding a picnic in the grove near the Locks on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. W. Y. King, spent a couple of days in Montreal, in the beginning of the week. Mr. King and Mr. L. Cushing, spent Sunday here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser were at Point Fortune on Friday last, when they attended the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs F. McDuff.

Amongst a number of other Montrealers now staying at Mrs. C. L Cookes are her cousins Mrs Kermode, and her daughter Alma and Mr. S. Stewart.

Hay is now in full swing and great progress is being made the dry weather being highly favorable though a cause of much complaint in other respects

The government yacht 'Maisonneuve' Admiral King still on board spent Friday night at the Cushing ferry enroute to Quebec for the Tercentenary celebration.

Miss Tillie Marshall, of Montreal, and her sister Mrs. Murdock, of Fort Bragg, California, were guests of their cousin Mrs. George Nicholls at Highland Home over Sunday.

Miss Alberta Cleland, went to Montreal, last week to meet her sister Mrs Lloyd who arrived from Vancouver, and is now visiting her mother and sisters at their cottage in Cushing.

THE LATE ARCH. MacCALLUM.

It is our painful duty to record the death of Mr. A. MacCallum, at one time a respected citizen of Avoca, but of late years a citizen of Alpena, Mich., where he had been elected as Registrar of Deeds for three terms, and held that position until his death, which occurred on Wednesday, July 8th. Deceased was well and favorably known in Grenville and Chatham and to many of the older inhabitants of Lachute. He was a brother of Alex MacCallum of this town. He was in his sixty-fifth year and leaves a family of two sons and two daughters, his wife having predeceased him 4 years

O'BRIEN—DONALDSON.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Lachute, on July 16th inst., a quiet wedding was performed by the the Rev. B. R. Brown, the contracting parties being Mr. George O'Brien and Dame Almira Donaldson, both of Chatboro, Township of Chatham Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien contemplate taking up their residence shortly in Lachute.

MORIN FLATS.

Mrs. Joseph Watchorn has returned after a pleasant visit with friends in Lachute.

Rev. Dr. and Master Westwood Fleck are [illegible] a few weeks [illegible] Badgley's attending the summer at Mountain View Cottage.

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"

— Is the place to buy your —

SOUVENIRS

The best collection ever in Town. Look at them! In Leather, wood and alluminum.

White summer underwear.
All sizes. All prices.

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 WORLD WITHOUT WOOD

HOW NATIONS ARE ENDEAVORING TO PREVENT IT.

Newspapers, Railways and Thread Factories Use Up Great Forests Yearly.

We are progressing with alarming rapidity towards a period when the world may be woodless. Every 3,000 copies of your favorite daily or weekly journal uses up a tree—probably a spruce—in the creation of the wood-pulp, or cellusose, from which is paper is made. Each mile of single line railway laid down means the destruction of about 400 forest giants—mainly pines and oaks—in order to furnish sleepers. A thread factory may in a single day use up a whole grove of birches for spool wood. On the European Continent the manufacture of wood alcohol literally wolfs woodlands, says Pearson's Weekly.

These are merely isolated examples. They might be multiplied indefinitely, because, in every direction, the world's forests are being consumed far faster than they can possibly be replaced under existing conditions. England has only 5 per cent. of her total area under woodland. Scotland only 4 per cent., and Erin's Green Isle has only a little over 1 per cent. left to represent the forests that once clothed her to the summits of her mountains.

The United States Forest officials admit that the supply of natural native timber will hardly outlast the present generation.

Is it wonderful, then, that Governments are becoming tree planters? Our own has recently awakened to the serious character of the outlook, and has taken Ireland in hand.

HOW IRELAND LOST HER FORESTS.

During the constant wars which prevailed there for so many centuries the forests were swept away by fire and by neglect; their destruction affecting the rainfall and natural drainage, so that over great areas the land lapsed into the shivering bogs we now associate with it.

All this is to be changed if a scheme, which the authorities have in hand, is carried out. Its most remarkable feature is the creation of a wind screen of trees along the top of the cliffs of the exposed western coast.

When that has grown it is believed that it will, as once before, prevent the salt Atlantic gales from sweeping over and souring the land behind it. But, besides that, it is suggested that nearly three million acres now absolutely naked of any profitable growth should be replanted with trees in belts and clumps which, as they rise, will render cultivable large areas in their vicinity, now quaking morass. All this will cost fully $100,000,000 spread over thirty years.

In Scotland also the Government is beginning to guard against the contingency of a wood famine. Twelve thousand acres, near Loch Awe, in Argyllshire, have recently been acquired for the purpose of forming a State Forest. At present the district is practically bare of timber.

Very few of our great cities have now opportunity to make money by planting trees, but Glasgow is amongst the fortunate few, and is considering the question of going in for the business on a large scale. Some years ago a generous benefactor bestowed upon the municipality, on behalf of the citizens,

A GREAT ESTATE

lying along the shores of the Clyde fiord known as Loch Goil.

It is a wild expanse of mountain and moor, now let as a sheep farm; but it was once heavily timbered, and it is believed that, if reafforested now, it will, during the next generation, yield an income sufficient to appreciably reduce the city's taxation.

There is already ample precedent for such a result. In Scandinavia and in Germany there are towns which pay their way entirely by profits on judiciously planted woodland. In Baden, for example, Freudenstadt not only provides its inhabitants with free wood, pasturage, water, schooling, roads, public lighting, amusements, and medicine, but pays each of them a yearly bonus.

It is not to be wondered at that, under all the circumstances, some States are protecting trees almost as private owners protect game. In some parts of North America the law requires that any lumberman wilfully, or even carelessly, damaging growing trees in the course of his employment, must be at once dismissed by his employer, and be banished from the woods. In California it is a penal offence to damage certain groves of "mammoth" pines, and regulations for the cutting of these so-called redwood trees, along the Pacific slope, are now of the most stringent character. As for the offender who foolishly sets fire to growing timber, he is sometimes lynched without mercy.

DON'T COPY HIS MOTHER.

Young Wives Should be Content With Own Place in Husband's Heart.

Don't begin your married life with a secret antagonism to John's mother. If the dear fellow praises her, and holds her up as a model for all her sex to follow, try to find out how she has blinded him to the little foibles common to women, and without taking anything from her, win his respect as she has won it. If she has any dish for which she is famous, don't attempt to copy it. She has had years of experience, you are only a beginner, and you cannot successfully rival her. Invent a dish of your own, and charm him with its novelty. Don't try to reproduce everything he praises. He may partake of the attempt, and politely praise it; but inwardly he wonders at the feminine peculiarity which demands praise for the effort irrespective of the result. Be content with your own place in his heart—the supreme place—and do not grudge the corners given to others. No human being can be all in all to another. Even a business associate may give him something that you lack. Try as you may, you cannot do away with the past, which belongs to his mother or his sisters.

UNDER THE SPELL OF A MUMMY SORCERER



THEY ESCAPE FROM AN ENRAGED CAVE BEAR

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

THE twins, Ray and Raymond, visit a natural history museum to inspect the fossil collection, and are accidentally locked in. During the night a mummy Egyptian priest sends them back millions of years. They attend a meeting of the loathsome birds. Escaping from two battling monsters, they ride upon the back of the Zeuglodon, who swims out to sea, where they witness a great sea battle and make the acquaintance of the witty Mr. Cuttlefish. Mrs. Hoggy Dreadtherium saves them from the Saber-Toothed Cat, but leaps with them over a high cliff. The twins awake to find themselves in the Tertiary Age. While attending a reunion of different families of animals in the forest they take a stroll with the Cave-Children through a gallery of prehistoric pictures. In the meantime, crabbed Mrs. Megatherium runs away with the boy and girl. They escape, however, and become friends with the Missing Link. The Mammoth finds them, places them upon his back and travels with them to join a herd of mammoths. The herd is attacked by a Tiger and a cave-lion. In the flight of their mammoth Ray and Raymond are swept from his back by a tree limb. Mrs. Orang-Outang rescues them from a troop of mischievous monkeys. The twins become separated from her. The dance of the Glyptodon and the Mylodon is interrupted by an arrow discharged into the group.

Chapter X

WITH THE CAVE-CHILDREN.

"I'M going to find out who shot that arrow," said Raymond, with decision, as he started to walk boldly into the forest.

Ray followed, a few steps in the rear. "Do be careful, Raymond," she pleaded.

There was really need of this warning, for at this moment an innocent-looking vine which lay before him was stretched taut, and he was sent sprawling to the ground.

Before he could rise two strange figures had dashed from behind opposite trees and were upon him. They did him no violence, however, inasmuch as both were struck dumb when they observed Raymond's clothing.

Raymond now advanced, extending his hand. "Can't we be friends?" said he.

The Cave-children took his hand rather suspiciously. Then, with the greatest curiosity, they felt his garments. Ray had joined the group by this time, and she was also inspected with manifest interest.

And, indeed, without wishing to appear rude, the twins looked at the Cave-children very closely. They were a boy and a girl, of about the same age as the twins. The boy was clothed in a sleeveless tunic made from bearskin, and, save that her skirt was longer, the girl was dressed in much the same fashion. Savage faces had they, with receding foreheads, small eyes, flat noses and protruding jaws. The girl's rather short black hair was tied back in a queue. Some attempt had been made to plait it, and bones were thrust in at regular intervals. Around her neck she wore a necklace made of polished teeth of wolves, strung upon a sinew. Bone bracelets adorned her arms.

Ever since the twins had begun their strange adventures they had found themselves able to converse with every creature they met. Nor had they any difficulty in understanding the guttural sounds made by these two little savages, nor the strange gestures employed. Rat and Dove were the names of the boy and girl.

Rat dived behind a tree and drew forth a string of what appeared to be short-tailed rats. These, he explained, were water voles, which he had trapped. Beckoning the others to follow, he led the way through the forest, across a comparatively open space, and then up a thinly wooded hillside. Here they came to a rocky grotto. A natural cave had been extended by huge boulders, placed on either side, with heavy pieces of timber laid on for a roof. Only a narrow opening was left for entrance.

Ducking their heads, the party passed into the cavern. Inside, the father and mother of the Cave-children welcomed Ray and Raymond with surly nods and then took no further notice of them.

Something came scrambling into the cave, accompanied by squeals and yells. Presently Rat disentangled a struggling cave pika from the arms of his younger brother, Berry. But the little fellow screamed and howled for his pika, which, by the way, resembled nothing so much as a guinea pig. Rat cuffed his brother soundly, but as this seemed to have no effect, he brutally threw the pika against the side of the cave, killing it instantly.

"Oh, how could you do it?" gasped Ray.

"Do what?" asked Rat, grinning as though it were the best joke in the world.

Meanwhile, upon a fire in the middle of the cave, had been broiling meat, cut from a deer the old man had slain. Although it was now but half cooked, the family began their meal. Strange to say, although Ray and Raymond had not eaten since before their visit to the museum, they felt not the slightest hunger. It is doubtful if they could have eaten the almost raw flesh, in any event, especially in this cave, where the air was filled with smoke that could not escape through the tiny hole in the roof and where horrid smells came from the bones lying about. So the two passed the time examining the implements and weapons of bone and stone, which hung from bone pegs stuck in crevices.

When the Cave-people had eaten as much as they possibly could, they barricaded the entrance of their cave with immense rocks and tree limbs, and then flung themselves down upon skins to sleep.

But no slumber came to Ray or Raymond. All through the night they sat shivering by the embers of the fire, listening to the medley of dreadful sounds coming from the fierce animals outside.



RAY AND RAYMOND ARE INVITED TO ENTER THE CAVE

Chapter XI

HUNTING THE CAVE-BEAR.

IT WAS late the next morning when the Cave-Man, after yawning and stretching himself, rose from his bed. Immediately the others were upon their feet. Their breakfast consisted of meat remaining from the evening before, together with handfuls of nuts the Cave-Woman took from a skin bag hanging in the corner.

Then the Cave-Man grasped a huge club, and, slinging his bow over his shoulder, strode forth to the hunt.

Rat seized his arrow also, and invited Raymond to accompany him. Ray and Dove followed, chatting in a lively manner. Since Ray had bestowed a pretty coral necklace upon her friend, the little Cave-Girl had become quite devoted to her. Some distance behind trailed little Berry, fearful lest Rat see him and order him home.

Suddenly Rat paused. "I'm going to try for an auroch or a urt," whispered he, pointing to a herd of wild oxen grazing in a plain below them. The others watched the Cave-Boy as he stole down upon the herd. Ere he could discharge an arrow the oxen discovered him. Immediately they were in flight. But Rat risked a shot, and to his great delight brought down an auroch with an arrow.

When he had recovered the arrow, he directed Berry to run home and tell his mother to take what meat she wished from the wild ox. The four boys and girls continued their way through the forest beyond, Rat boasting of his prowess as a hunter.

With a low whistle Rat again halted the party. Bidding the others stay, the lad crept forward among the trees and was lost to view. A minute later there came a succession of horrible growls, and Rat reappeared, flying from a huge Cave-Bear, which followed close upon his heels.

Fortunately, Raymond did not lose his presence of mind. He swung the girls into branches of a tree above them and quickly followed them. Rat, with great dexterity, was dodging from tree to tree. Gradually approaching the tree where his friends were perched, he shinned up just in time to escape the wicked claws of the enraged Cave-Bear. An arrow sticking in the side of the Cave-Bear showed the reason for its fury.

The four climbed among the upper branches of the tree. Below the bear reared upon his hind legs and tore the bark of the tree into shreds, emitting thunderous growls the while. For almost an hour he continued this performance. Then, finding that nothing was accomplished in this way, he stretched his great length at the base of the tree and prepared to wait until his enemies descended.

Noon passed and then the afternoon approached its close. Still the bear kept watch. Rat had, in some mysterious fashion, retained his bow during his wild scramble. He had but one arrow left, however, and he feared to shoot, believing he could do but little harm to the bear, and fearing that the animal would merely become more irritated. But he and his companions were now almost exhausted, so he decided to take the chance. Raising his bow, he carefully aimed at the brute below. Just then the bear, hearing a rustling of branches, looked up. In a flash the arrow sped downward through the eye and right into the brain of the bear. The beast, with a mighty convulsion, dropped over dead.

Rat descended like a monkey. He executed a grotesque dance about the bear, expressing his joy in queer little chuckles. The others joined him, and, after a short discussion, it was decided to make all speed toward the cave in order that they might reach it before dark. Although it was still summer, the leaves of the trees were already yellow. As the sun began to set the cold became intense, and the teeth of Ray and Raymond chattered.

His Share Had Gone By

THE gamekeeper pounced upon the boy who was fishing.

"These are private grounds, and that water belongs to Colonel Brown," said he angrily.

"Very well," replied the boy, drawing his line from the stream.

In half an hour the gamekeeper was back.

"Fishing again, are you? I thought I told you this water belonged to the colonel!"

"What! This, too?" exclaimed the boy, apparently much surprised; "why, I thought his share had gone by long ago."

ADRIFT ON AN ICEBERG

MR. POLAR BEAR began his voyage at about the same time as Jerry and Ned began theirs. But there was a vast difference in the two kinds of craft, as well as in the methods by which the journeys commenced. Jerry and Ned watched the chalk cliffs of England fade from view while standing on the deck of a trim little sailing vessel. Mr. Polar Bear happened upon his cruise in this wise:

Being of an inquisitive turn of mind, as all venturesome polar bears are, he had wandered from the interior toward the southeast coast of Greenland. Mammoth glaciers were also traveling southward, but not nearly so fast as Bruin, for they moved not more than a foot each day, while Bruin covered a number of miles. When Mr. Polar Bear reached the edge of the wall of ice overlooking the ocean he may have been pondering over the fact that the part of the glacier upon which he stood must have begun its travels from the interior of Greenland thousands of years before. Maybe he wasn't a very thoughtful bear and didn't give the matter the least consideration. Be that as it may, he hadn't gazed out over the ocean very long before there was a report like the sound of many cannon fired together, a giant crevasse appeared behind him, and a portion of the wall toppled into the sea. Naturally, Mr. Polar Bear found himself in the sea, too, but he soon gained a foothold upon the newly created iceberg and proceeded to make himself as comfortable as he could, which, after all, wasn't so very comfortable.

Far away from Greenland drifted the iceberg, with Mr. Polar Bear its only passenger. One might suppose that the lordship over such a floating island would make any bear proud. But it didn't make Bruin vain; he was too hungry to have pride. Indeed, he was beginning to worry almost as



A MEAL FOR BRUIN?

much as a bear can worry. And as the days passed he began to worry still more. Well he might, for he was no longer the sleek, well-fed bear that had stood upon the coast of Greenland. He was starving. Then one day the iceberg split in twain, and Mr. Polar Bear not only found himself lord of a smaller ice country, but found that his supremacy even there was disputed.

In the meantime, events had not happened exactly as Jerry and Ned had anticipated. The vessel which was to bear them to their uncle in Iceland was blown far out of its course by a terrible storm. And when the storm subsided, Captain Barclay was chagrined to observe that his supply of water was fast diminishing. So, when he espied an iceberg in the distance, he dispatched a small boat, directing that a large piece of ice be detached and towed to the ship, where it could be melted for fresh water. Jerry and Ned begged for permission to accompany the seamen, and were allowed to do so. This explains how it was that when a great part of the iceberg split and rolled over on the small boat, Jerry and Ned found themselves in the water with the other seamen. But they alone of the party were saved. By some strange freak of fortune they were



"THE ICEBERG DRIFTED AWAY"

cast upon a shelf of ice, hardly above the water line, where they lay exhausted. And searchers from the vessel passed them by.

When they had gained more strength the lads sought a place in the iceberg where there was a natural hollow. This afforded them some shelter, and here it was they passed the night. Never did a night pass so slowly. Soon the boys were chilled through and through. They longed for daylight, when the sun would bring them a little warmth.

They made a breakfast of biscuit they had in their pockets, and when it was light enough to see clearly they began an exploration of the iceberg. Then it was that they discovered Mr. Polar Bear, or Mr. Polar Bear discovered them; for they met face to face. Mr. Bruin seemed more glad to see them than they were to see him. In fact, although the lads were as fond of company as any one, hungry polar bears aren't the very best of company.

At last Mr. Polar Bear had a meal almost within his reach. But now, unfortunately for him—and fortunately for the meal—he was 'most too weak to capture it.

For the next two days the boys spent their time eluding the bear, who perseveringly dragged himself after them wherever they went. They themselves had now so little strength that it looked very much as though the bear would survive them, after all, and perhaps have his meal. But neither Jerry nor Ned liked to hint of this. Each whispered courage to the other. They were steadily drifting southward, and they felt sure that some vessel would sight them before long, unless their iceberg melted before that time.

And so finally they were rescued. Off Newfoundland they attracted the attention of a fishing schooner. They were taken on board—along with the bear. Indeed, the bear accompanied them all the way to Iceland, but in the shape of a bearskin.

It happened, you see, that although Mr. Polar Bear and the boys began their travels at points so widely separated, their final destination was the same. The boys, however, don't care for another such voyage, and, of course, Mr. Polar Bear can no longer express an opinion.

CÉCILE



MAKING LACE UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF MADAME

LONG, dreary hours Cecile spent each day in the low-arched, cavernous basement. But Cecile should consider herself very fortunate to obtain such employment, as 'most any person in the little Flemish village would tell you, for it was not every one that Madame Barcot would teach the mysteries of lacemaking. Besides, there were many hungry mouths at home to feed, and Cecile's father was dead.

The little girl proved herself worthy of her teacher, however, and soon she was weaving intricate designs with a skill that delighted madame. Yet, conscientiously as she wove, her work no more than kept pace with her dreaming. For Cecile had dreams and visions of another existence among the people who would finally possess her beautiful lace.

A life such as Cecile led does not bring roses to a lassie's cheeks, and Cecile was pale and weak and thin. Then, too, she had a "cough," which was caused, no doubt, by the damp air of the cellar, where the lace must needs be made.

Cecile felt really ill this morning as she hurried to work, her wooden sabots clicking over the rounded cobblestones. While crossing a street she failed to perceive a carriage coming toward her. The next instant she was thrown to the ground.

She had a confused idea that a beautiful lady was picking her up and was placing her tenderly in the carriage. Then she knew no more.

When Cecile awoke she found herself in a room such as she had seen before only in her dreams. And the lady with the beautiful face was bending over her and murmuring that the little girl would soon be well and running about.

For several weeks Cecile lived in the rich lady's chateau, which stood in the country outside the village. During that time the lady became very much attached to the little girl, so that when Cecile became entirely well she was told that no longer would she work with Madame Barcot, but that for a long time she was to be the rich lady's daughter. It seems that Cecile's mother had agreed to this plan. And Cecile was willing, although it pained her to be away from her mother and her brothers and sisters. But before she would go to dwell with the rich lady she asked permission to spend a few more weeks with Madame Barcot. The lady could not understand the girl's reason for this wish, but at last she consented.

"Madame," pleaded Cecile, when she was once more in the basement, "I have served you faithfully, have I not?"

"You have, my child," admitted madame; "you have done excellently."

"Then may I not make something for my own self during the next few weeks? I shall pay you for the thread just as soon as I can."

Madame graciously gave permission, and Cecile set joyously to work. Her whole soul she put in the labor. At last the piece was finished, and she bade good-bye to madame, after thanking her.

As you have probably guessed, this little piece of rare lace was for the rich lady. She was deeply touched when Cecile presented it to her. After examining it intently, she questioned Cecile about it. And when she learned that the design had been originated by the little girl, and Cecile had told her how much she liked all such pieces of artwork, the lady promised herself that she had found in Cecile a genius for art. So Cecile is now engaged in the most enjoyable study she had ever dreamed of. Yes, she still dreams—but now she has visions of the time when she will be a great artist and the pride of her benefactress.

Mr. Stork Muzzles Himself



Far better a life of single bliss than double blister.

It is sometimes better to give in than to give out.

Most of us could do a lot of work while trying to dodge it.

How much more a man enjoys doing a thing he doesn't have to do.

A saloon isn't necessarily a house of mirth because it is full of smiles.

London is believed to contain 700,000 who live by crime.

Statistics prove that school-teachers, as a class, are long-lived.

Money talks, but it never gets a chance to say much at a bargain sale.

Orange-peel burnt in a room will dispel the odor of tobacco.

Harrow, one of the four greatest public schools of England, was founded in 1571.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XVIII.

With that new independence full upon her, the little old woman seemed to take possession of the place—seemed to dominate No. 3 Greenways' Gardens completely. She was no longer Aunt Phipps with the fear of discovery knocking at her heart, and with the knowledge that she must presently be the bearer of evil tidings; she was simply a friend—a nonentity—who might say and do what she liked with absolute freedom. And she took full advantage of it.

With a whispered word or two she got from Olive the address of young Christopher Dayne, and stored it away in her memory for future use. She turned upon the demoralized Victor Kelman, and sharply told him that there were some people who never knew, with real certainty, when they were in the way; that gentleman stammered, spluttered, swore softly to himself under his breath, and went out.

"It's what I've always said,' he murmured pathetically to the iron railings of Greenways' Gardens. "I should have done much better in the world if I hadn't trusted to women. Here you have one, in an emotional moment, sending me off on a wild-goose chase to Father Time, to find a certain Aunt Phipps. I go, inspired by the emotional moment and the woman; I take a lot of trouble, and I walk with unseemly haste through the streets of London with a lady who might—had she been fortunate—have almost been my mother. I arrive; I spring into the midst of the situation—and the old dotard says I don't know what I'm talking about, and denies that she is Aunt Phipps at all. That's the way of the world; the best of us are simply made playthings of—tossed about from one woman to another for their amusement. I feel quite hot when I think that, in all probability, both Olive and the weeping female are laughing at me behind my back. I wonder if my chance will ever come to get even with them. Come to think of it, I'm sure it will; they'll want a man in this business—a man of the world. Olive will find she can't play fast and loose like this. But, quite apart from that, I am very seriously annoyed—very annoyed indeed.'

Meanwhile, in the little roo mat No. 3, Luck Ewing found herself standing in some perplexity, looking from the one woman to the other, and with her hand still closely held by the stranger who had announced herself as the friend of Aunt Phipps. And she heard the calm voice of Olive speaking.

"This is—an old friend of mine," said Olive slowly. "You have no particular reason, Miss Ewing, to think well of me, or to like me; I came into your life, and perhaps spoilt it a little. I'm sorry"—the calm voice broke a little, despite her effort to keep it steady—"and I would like to do something to straighten out what I may have helped to tangle. There does not seem to be very much love in this world,' she went on, "and I would like—if only for the sake of my—of Chris—to put things right."

"It is quite unnecessary, Mrs. Phipps," said Lucy coldly. "Above all things, it is not worth while referring to a matter like this before—before this stranger.'

"Not a stranger, my dear—don't think that, I beg," said the old woman quickly. "I've seen a deal of trouble in my time, and it might have soured many; but it hasn't soured me. Think of me as Aunt Phipps friend—and as one who knows Chris."

"Honestly and frankly, Miss Ewing," went on Olive, "I want to help Chris. I can't do it alone; some perverse Fate put my heart in the wrong place, I fear," she added, with a half smile. "This boy has money—he has in him the power to work, and work well; and he will throw it all away. I speak the truth when I say that that hand my friend there is holding has a greater power than anything else in all the world. The boy wants you—he loves you—you can make his life what it should be."

"He went away from me—with never a word of explanation. I loved him—yes, I did, and I'm not ashamed to say it—but I wouldn't take his hand now, if he stood before me. I want you to let the matter alone, Mrs. Phipps; you mean well, but it is nothing to do with you. Please don't think I mean to say anything unkind or ungenerous; but I am a woman, and I must fight out these things for myself."

"No—we can't always do that, my dear," said the old lady. "I'm an old woman—friend of Aunt Phipps, you know—and I've seen quite a lot of the world. I'm fond of the boy, too, from all I've heard of him; everyone must be fond of him. Won't you listen to what I have to say; Aunt Phipps' friend, you know, my dear—nothing at all wrong with her."

Lucy seated herself on the shabby sofa which stood at one side of the room, and Aunt Phipps sat down beside her. For some strange reason the old woman seemed to find pleasure in holding the soft young hand in her black-gloved ones, and the girl did not resent it. The bright young eyes looked into the faded old ones.

"Those of us, my dear, who have made mistakes in this world would be so glad sometimes to show the young ones, who are coming along the same road, where the holes are, and where the rocky bits might be avoided. I never had anyone to point them out to me," she added whimsically—"most of the people I met pushed me into the holes and against the rocks. But years ago—such a long time back that it seems as if the grass had grown green over it all, I was nearly lucky—nearly did well."

Olive Varney was standing at the window, with her back to it, watching the pair; the eyes of Lucy Ewing were fixed upon the old woman, whose head was bowed, and who was looking down at the hand she held.

"He was bright and good to look upon," said Aunt Phipps, in a whisper, and with a little sigh at the remembrance. "God help me!—I burnt some old flowers he gave me, not so long ago, when I burnt some other things not half so valuable. I was to have married him—and it was all as fair and right as might be. Then some fool—(I hope he'll be forgiven, when all these things come to be put right in God's good time)—some fool said that I'd said heaven knows what—and that I'd meant something else. And the boy came to me, and asked me—was it true? And I, not knowing what a frail, tender thing this love is, laughed at him, and sent him away with an aching heart."

Lucy Ewing's head was bent lower; a bright drop or two had fallen on the shabby black gloves. After a pause, Aunt Phipps went on again.

"I only saw him once again — when he rode past my window with his men, on his way to the front. I wouldn't look out, and he was too proud to look up And they shot him in a skirmish at night, somewhere among some hills . . . . . and so it was all over. And I grew up, and married—someone else, who wanted my money. Such a pity—such an awful pity!

Silence again, save that Lucy's head was bent down until her face almost touched the hands of the old woman. Aunt Phipps made a sign with her lips which Olive seemed to understand; she went softly out of the room. Aunt Phipps went on speaking.

"Love knows no pride, my dear; it is such a wonderful thing—the only thing in the world, in fact—that we should be grateful to snatch it when we can. It is like the flowers, my dear; God sends them into the world, but a breath may wither them, or a rough touch kill them. And yet they grow up in the stoniest places. You're not offended with me, my dear, for saying all this to you—are you?" she added.

It was a changed Olive Varney who hurried through the streets in search of Christopher Dayne; a new Olive Varney indeed, who could know, at a mere glance from the eyes of Aunt Phipps, what was the only thing to be done. All her life long this woman had stifled every emotion she possessed; now, in a moment, she was swept along on a very sea of emotions. A week ago she would have been contemptuous of the mere suggestion that she could stir out of her to help anyone; yet now all her schemes for vengeance were at an end, and her one trembling hope was that she might find the boy, and might bring him back again.

Only once did she falter; and that was when the memory of what she had promised her dead father swept over her. For one moment she stopped, and something of the old hard look came into her eyes; but only for a moment. In that instant there had been the half determination to step aside, at least, and to do nothing—to leave them to fight out their lives for themselves. The next, she remembered Aunt Phipps, and was off again on her errand.

By great good fortune she discovered Chris at the hotel. A changed Chris in these times, from the fact that life had in some curious fashion lost it savour. Work there might be in the world, but there was time enough in which to do it; and even when it came to be done, there was no necessity for any special striving. For the present he could drift. There was one consolation at least, although a selfish one—the fortune was his, and no thought in regard to the future could trouble him.

The change had been so sudden—that change which meant money in his pockets, and the promise of more to come in the long future which should in the ordinary course stretch before him—that he had not been careful as regarded expenditure. He had no very definite notion as to what his income would be; he remembered, however, that it had always been understood that he would have plenty. Aunt Phipps had assured him that everything was right, and had given him that substantial sum as a foretaste of what was to come. So he had gone on, day by day, in idleness, because he told himself that there was nothing to work for.

In all probability he would have refused to listen to anyone but Aunt Phipps at that time; but Aunt Phipps, in the person of Olive Varney, was an eloquent pleader, because she had much to gain. Even she did not quite know yet what was to happen, or how this boy was to be extricated from the tangle into which she had drawn him; she could only go on step by step, and this was the first necessary step to take. She was wise enough to see that Lucy held a power no one else could hold—wise enough to understand that that mysterious thing Love, which she herself had never really been allowed to understand, could step in here, and perhaps work a miracle. Behind her, too, was that power she was supposed to hold by reason of the fact that she was Aunt Phipps, and that the boy was to an extent dependent upon her.

Had she thought about the matter for a moment, she might have wondered to find herself in this position—to hear herself pleading for the happiness of the girl she had meant to ruin. But she did not stop to think; the time had gone past for that. Instead, she threw herself into the business with an energy that was remarkable; and pleaded with an eloquence that seemed quite apart from herself.

"You must—you shall go back to her," she said at last. "You don't understand all that has happened—you never will. But other lives than yours are concerned in this; other hopes than those of yourself and his girl. If for no other reason, Chris, do it for my sake. I have been all my life a disappointed woman; I have never touched the sweetness and the beauty that lie waiting for you."

"I was sent away without a word," said Chris bitterly. "Would she have done that if she had loved me, Aunt Phipps?"

"She didn't do it," said Olive. "Can't you understand that there are mistakes made every day—mistakes that only want a word to put them right. She loves you; go back to her. Work hard for her; you're bound to succeed, if you let her guide you. I'm sure of that."

"I've been a fool," said Chris, with his face averted. "I've been doing nothing except spend money—and I—I——"

"I'll put that right; trust to me for that," broke in Olive eagerly. "Only go back to her; that's the first step. You won't need to explain to each other, you two—there's a better way than that, Chris."

He wrung her hand, and set off at once for Greenways' Gardens. And Olive Varney, left alone, sat down to wonder if it would all be right, and if she herself could drop out of the matter so easily as she had once thought to do. There seemed to be difficulties arising.

At No. 3 Greenways' Gardens, there was one person who watched the street, and listened for every sound with dread and anxiety; and that person was Odley. She knew that something was happening, because the mysterious Mrs. Phipps had come again, and had been waiting to see Lucy. After that, other people had come; Mr. Victor Kelman, whom she distrusted, and a little thin old woman in black. The serenity of No. 3 was shaken, and Odley was shaken with it. She began to have dreadful doubts for her own safety; she remembered how she had flung herself into that matter of the expulsion of Mr. Christopher Dayne, and how heroically she had lied over the affair. Lucy did not know that; was it possible that something had been discovered, and that these people had come to denounce her?

She waited at an upper window, and watched Greenways' Gardens anxiously. First of all, she saw Mr. Victor Kelman go out, evidently in a very bad temper, for he kicked at inoffensive stones and scowled round about him in a manner quite foreign to his ordinary demeanour. After that came Mrs. Phipps, hurrying away at a great rate; then a silence over all the house. Odley ventured downstairs, and listened at the door of the little sitting-room. She heard low voices, and stole away again, to watch once more from that upstairs window.

And then the horrible thing happened. Into Greenways' Gardens was suddenly flung a hurrying figure, making straight for No. 3; Odley felt her knees knock together as she recognized Christopher Dayne, evidently bent on vengeance; no young man would hurry along like that for any other purpose. Odley dropped into a chair, and covered her face with her hands.

"She'll never speak to me again—not as long as I live," she wailed softly to herself. "It'll all come out—and they'll know all the dreadful things I said about him—every word. If she gives me up for it, I don't know but what I might get something heavy for taking away characters. I wish I could hide somewhere; I wish I'd never been born."

Down below that impatient young man had knocked and rung till his arm ached; Odley heard it, but dared not move. Then finally the door was opened, and a little old woman in black stood there smiling at him. Simply murmuring the name of the person he wanted to see, the impetuous young man brushed past her, and looked into the sitting-room—which was empty. As he came out again, without taking the faintest notice of her, the little old lady gazed after him for a moment with a smile; and then with a little sigh—perhaps at the remembrance of another impetuous youth of old time—came out into the street, and softly closed the door, and went away.

Meanwhile a species of hunt was going on in that usually staid establishment, No. 3 Greenways' Gardens. For Lucy had no sooner heard the knocking at the door than, her heart telling her who must be there, she immediately ran out of the room upstairs in search of that comfortable person Odley. And Odley no sooner heard her coming than she darted out of the room in which she had been seated, and fled for safety to the top of the house.

Christopher Dayne had but one thought in his mind—to find Lucy. All the pent-up longing of the past miserable days—all the remorse for ever having doubted her at all—had driven him along at top speed to Greenways' Gardens. Coming there, he had been kept disgracefully long at the door; had got in, and still had failed to find the girl. Then he caught the flutter above him on the stairs of flying skirts, and set off in pursuit, calling her name. And came at last to an upper room, once used by him as a species of private working-room—and found the girl.

Odley was in the room, too—but they did not see her. She was down on her knees in a corner, with her head thrust into a cupboard she had hurriedly pulled open—hiding herself, ostrich-like. When a minute or two later, the boy and girl had gone downstairs, Odley came forth, with her eyes wet.

"I wish someone had ever talked to me like that,' said Odley softly.

To be Continued.)



Libby's Veal Loaf

is made of the best selected meat, scientifically prepared and evenly baked by damp heat in **Libby's Great White Kitchen.** The natural flavor is all retained. When removed from the tin it's ready to serve.

It can be quickly prepared in a variety of styles and nothing makes a better summer meal.

In the home, at the camp, and for the picnic **Libby's Veal Loaf** is a satisfying dish, full of food value that brings contentment.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Cobalt's Latest Big Flotation

The Chambers-Ferland Mining Co.

Capitalization of $2,500,000·00—Par Value of Shares $1·00—300,000 Shares in Treasury.

Of all the Cobalt flotations, past and present, none has excited greater public interest than that of the Chambers-Ferland Mining Co.

Surrounded as it is by or adjacent to such famous producers as the La Rose, Nipissing and O'Brien, and having an identical formation with these properties the future of the Chambers-Ferland is assured.

The La Rose, as a glance at the accompanying map will disclose, does not surround the Chambers-Ferland, but is surrounded by the Chambers-Ferland. It is known that the La Rose has an enormous ore-body blocked out. The La Rose veins are in the heart of the Chambers-Ferland and have been picked up in this company's workings.

The Nipissing is one of the camp's greatest producers and the O'Brien shipped last year over one million dollars' worth of ore. The Province of Ontario received a quarter of a million dollars of this by reason of its royalty. In expectation of receiving similar returns and by reason of the known richness of the 124 acres of the Chambers-Ferland Co., the government of Ontario retains a 25 per cent. interest in the property.

In considering the property under review in this article, it must be remembered that this is the balance of the acreage that was staked in the early days, when the entire Cobalt district was open to the syndicate after whom this company is named. This syndicate sold the Nipissing property. The O'Brien Mine, as is well known, is owned by Messrs. M. J. O'Brien and J. B. O'Brien and the 124 acres now owned by the Chambers-Ferland Mining Co. remained.

In the selection of this acreage the syndicate certainly made no mistake.

To the east, south and west lie the rich O'Brien and Nipissing veins and the most valuable part of the right of way lies adjacent.

The O'Brien, Nipissing and La Rose are the camp's heaviest shippers and are probably the highest producers of silver in the world.

The La Rose has undoubtedly the largest ore reserve in the camp. The O'Brien is extensively developed, so much so, that the owners of this mine have decided on the immediate erection of a large concentarting mill on its property at a cost of $120,000.

A rich vein was located on one end of the property, near the main traveled road, leading down into Kerr Lake section, and rich ore was taken out and sacked several months ago. The open cut can be seen from the road. Then followed differences with the government, all of which have since been settled.

Last year W. H. Linney, formerly superintendent at the Nipissing, was secured, as his familiarity with the Nipissing veins would have been very valuable. He started to work, but the miners' strike of last summer caused a cessation of work.

Superintendent W. H. Jeffrey, formerly of the La Rose, has since been put in charge of the mining operations. Two shafts are being sunk.

Typical high grade ore, and by this is meant high-grade ore typical of Cobalt camp, has been encountered in these shafts, and these shafts will be continued to depth, and by cross-cuts and drifts a vast amount of underground exploration work will be done, and in this way the rich veins already encountered on the surface and blind veins which abound in this section of the camp will be opened up and developed.

As a result the many rich veins now being worked at depth on the adjoining mines named, and which are known to run into this property, will be encountered and developed. Immediate attention will be paid to the veins definitely developed by the O'Brien, Nipissing, La Rose and Right of Way.

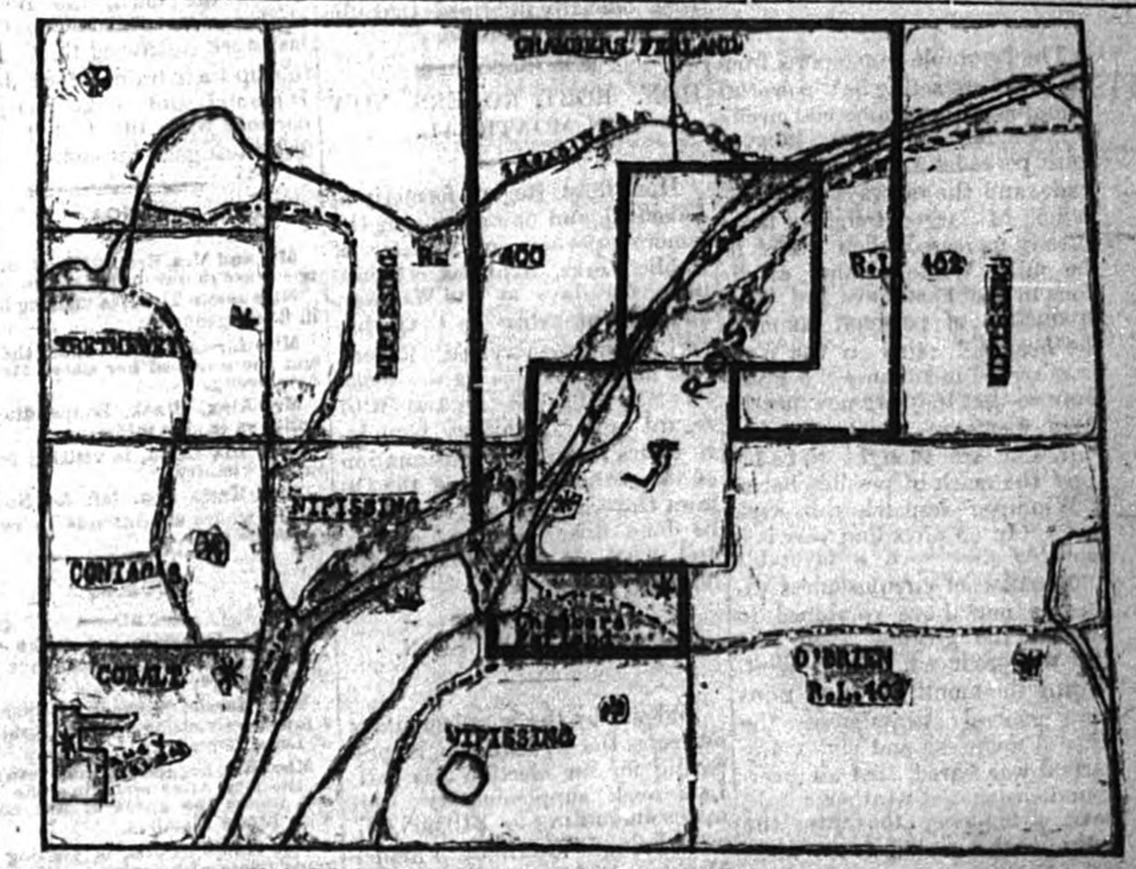
Then this company also has an acreage extending on the other side of the T. & N. O. Ry., where the Nipissing and Temiskaming & Hudson Bay Co. are working rich veins.

The emphatic statement of a well-known engineer who has examined the property is that there is "no partially developed ground in the Cobalt district better situated or has greater promise."

McCuaig Bros & Co., members of the Montreal Stock Exchange of Montreal are behind the proposition and it is well known that their clientele is always offered something good and this firm's connection with the flotation is a guarantee of its success.

A comparison of the capitalization of Chambers-Ferland with other Cobalt propositions, including the biggest dividend-payers, taking into consideration the company's superior location and large acreage, cannot fail to impress the careful investigator.

On the directorate of this new company are Messrs. William C. Chambers, Arthur Ferland, William B. Russell, R. K. Russell and R. A. Galbraith, the original owners of the property and of the Nipissing. Mr. Jeffreys is the superintendent.



Sketch of Part of the Rich Cobalt District, Showing the Chambers—Ferland Property and Adjoining Mines.

A CHINESE ROBINSON CRUSOE.

"Wild Man of Papaikoumanka" Dead After Thirty Years of Solitude.

People who have not been to Hilo, the little seaport on the island of Hawaii, may not think it a matter of moment that the "wild Chinaman of Papaikoumanka" is dead. Like many worthy folk, Ah Chow did not have his name printed much in the newspapers until after he died, but that was the fault of the papers and not of Ah Chow.

They say down in Hilo that Ah Chow came to the islands thirty years ago as a contract laborer on a sugar plantation. He evidently did not like being a contract laborer, for he fled from the plantation soon after his arrival and worked his way up to the almost inaccessible mountain crag of Papaikoumanka to a little plateau hanging dizzily over a cliff's edge. When some of the plantation men went to get him Ah Chow put up such a fight by rolling boulders down on the only trail to his retreat that the attempt to bring him back was given up.

Eighteen years ago the report spread about the country thereabouts that the lonely Chinaman was a leper and a posse was sent up the mountain to bring him into town for transportation to Molokai, the Hawaiian leper colony. Ah Chow fought the posse with boulders until they gained a foothold on his narrow shelf of the mountain, and then charged the timorous Kanakas with a spear fashioned of hard wood and with the point hardened in the fire.

He was captured finally and examined. It was found that the wild Chinaman did not have leprosy and he was allowed to go back to his aerie on the mountain.

From that day until the Chinaman's body was found a month ago, lying in a rude coffin of his own making inside his hut, no man is known to have spoken with him and few had seen him. The tax assessor and tax collector gave him a wide berth; the man who owned the land which he had preempted made no attempt to eject him. He never came down off the mountain and neither white man nor Kanaka cared to go up to see him.

His body was stumbled on by a stranger who had gone up the mountain without knowing that danger was popularly supposed to wait at the top for all intruders. When this stranger reported his find several men from the nearest plantation went up to the wild Chinaman's hut.

The body could not be removed, so a pile of wood was heaped about it and it was burned where it lay, with the hut which had for thirty years been the lonely hermitage of Ah Chow. The strange man must have known the approach of death and deliberately laid himself down in his coffin to die alone.

The investigators looked about and discovered how it was that the wild man had lived high up on the mountain, alone with birds. By what must have been tremendous and long continued effort Ah Chow had cleared about two acres of the tropical jungle back of his hut on the mountain shelf and had there planted pineapples, peanuts, mangoes and potatoes.

He had even set out a few orange and lemon trees, probably from cuttings stolen at nights from the plantation homes below him. The old man had kept no animals; all the bitter work of grubbing the jungle from his place he had done with his own hands.

Besides the vegetables that had sustained old Ah Chow the hermit had not lacked for flesh, as bird snares and nets found in his hut and set about among the nearby trees showed. He had even fashioned out of bamboo a sort of sampitan, or blowgun, such as is used by the natives of the Dutch East Indies, which will propel a dart several hundred feet.

Like another Robinson Crusoe Ah Chow had lived on his dizzy shelf of rock high above and even within sight of the civilization that spread out below him in plantation and village.

MORAL INSTRUCTION.

"Johnny," cried his mother, "are you teaching that parrot to swear?"

"No, mother. I'm teaching him what he mustn't say."

SHREDDED WHEAT

You Won't Mind Warm Weather

if you eat Shredded Wheat. It does not clog the system or tax the digestive machinery. Every particle of Shredded Wheat is easily and quickly digested by the most delicate stomach.

Try it with fresh fruits for a week and note results.

Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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WESTERN CROP.

The favorable crop reports from the West are acting as a powerful stimulus in the commercial circles of Canada. A more hopeful spirit pervades all departments of trade, and the railways in anticipation of larger freights have already increased their staffs to the full. While weather conditions in the East have not been productive of personal comfort, the heat and rains in the West have served to advance the grain crops so that they are now nearly three weeks in advance of last year, and are thought to be beyond the reach of possible harm. A Winnipeg despatch this week says: "In no preceding year is it probable that such a favorable combination of circumstances existed as now have combined to promise the greatest crop that ever was produced in the West. During the month of June rains were general throughout the three Provinces, and in many parts it was feared that an overabundance of wet weather would have a tendency to injure the grain; with an almost providential abruptness the rain ceased, however, and was succeeded by bright, sunshiny weather which quickly dried out the ground, and gave the crops a chance to grow. The result in nearly every locality has been almost astounding, as the grain had shot out into head with a quickness that has surprised even veteran growers. From all parts of the country the reports are most optimistic and indicate that the farmers have little fear of any untoward circumstances arising to interfere with their prospects. The growth has been so rapid that it is not anticipated that the crops can be spoiled by early frosts, the most feared enemy of the settler. In some districts hail has been reported, but not in sufficient quantity to affect the yield. It is expected that cutting will commence from two to three weeks earlier this year than last, and this, combined with the abundance of the crop, has created the fear that the farmers will find it difficult to secure sufficient help for the harvest."

In these days when the public expenditure is advancing by leaps and bounds, and millions are being added to the debt of the Dominion, it is well that a kind Providence should empty his horn of plenty into the laps of the Canadian farmers that they may be able to meet the obligations which are being laid upon them by the spendthrift administry at Ottawa.

LIBERAL MINISTRY IS TWELVE YEARS OLD.

Monday last was the twelfth anniversary of the swearing in of the Laurier Cabinet. The politicians who take a statistical view of everything point out that only five of the original Ministers who were called by Sir Wilfred remain in the portfolios then assigned them, namely: Sir Richard Cartwright, R. W. Scott, W. Paterson, W. S. Fielding and Sydney Fisher. Seven others who were either in the original cabinet, or entered subsequently, have died; J. I. Tarte, Sir Oliver Mowat, David Mills, Raymond Prefontaine, R. R. Dobell, James Sutherland, A. G. Blair.

THANKSGIVING DAY IS CHAMGED TO MONDAY.

Thanksgiving Day will be observed on a Monday this year, instead of Thursday, as formerly. Sir Wilfred Laurier made the announcement in the House on resumption at 11 o'clock yesterday in replying to a question by Mr. Kemp. The latter said the Commercial Travellers' Association particularly had urged that the change should be made. The Prime Minister said the Association named had made strong representations to him and had been officially informed that the change would be made.

HON. ROBT. ROGERS NOW IN MONTREAL.

Hon. Robt. Rogers, formerly of Lakefield, and now occupying the honored position of Minister of Public Works, Manitoba, is spending a few days at the Windsor, and will probably go to Quebec for the Tercentenary. Mr. Rogers, who has been watching the Federal legislation at Ottawa with regard to the Manitoba boundaries, says that it is a continuation of the stand-off policy of the Ottawa Government. Nothing will be done this year, he neclares, and what is promised means nothing to Manitoba.

AN ELECTION SIGN.

Judged by the supplementary estimates the Government is preparing for an election this fall. Last week supplementary estimates amounting to $10,665,657 were brought down by Finance Minister Fielding. The main estimates for the year totalled $189,238,091, making with the supplementaries a grand total of $129,902,748. The votes for harbors and rivers number 456; for public buildings 209, and aggregate $4,740,104. In Nova Scotia alone, which it was supposed had been well provided with grants from the public treasury, there are 148 towns that will get votes under the head of harbors and rivers and 15 for public buildings.

The summary by Provinces is as follows:—

Public buildings—Nova Scotia, 15; Prince Edward Island 1; New Brunswick, 10; Quebec, 50; Ontario, 82; Manitoba, 12; Alberta and Saskatchewan, 20; British Columbia, 19. Total 209.

Harbors and Rivers—Nova Scotia, 148; Prince Edward Island 22; New Brunswick, 41; Quebec, 127; Ontario, 86; Manitoba, 5; Alberta and Saskatchewan, 3; British Columbia, 23; Yukon, 1; Total, 456.

Such a liberal scattering of public moneys in the various constituencies indicate beyond question that the government is preparing for an election this fall. It does not follow, however, that they will persist in this intention. The outlook is none too cheering for them, and it may be that in sheer desperation they will hang on for another year, when by effluxion of time they will have to go to the country, but they meanwhile will revel in office, drawing their salaries and members their $25,000 a year each.

Since the above was written Hon. Mr. Graham, Minister of Railways, has given notice of the usual resolution covering subsidies to railways. It provides for 54 new subsidies at a minimum of $3,200 a mile, an unusually large number, and revotes of subsidies. The railway and bridge subsidies and bond guarantees represent an enormous total. They figure out about thus: New subsidies, $6,886,400; revotes, $5,371,200; bridges, $800,000; total, $13,057,600. In addition, bond guarantees to Canadian Northern and other railways in the West aggregate over $11,000,000. Here is food for thought for the independent elector.

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

THROUGH CONNECTIONS FOR MONTFORT BRANCH.

As a result of complaints made by Montreal business men regarding the poor connections between C. P. Ry. and C. N. Q. Ry. at St. Jerome, which necessitated a walk across the town, the Board of Railway Commissioners at Ottawa last week instructed the C. P. Ry. to stop their trains at St. Jerome Diamond and make sharp connections with the C.N.Q. which order has gone into effect.

GENOA.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wood, of Montreal, are in our midst again.

Miss Jessie Todd, is visiting friends in Burlington, Vt.

Miss Lizzie McPhee, spent the week end the guest of her sister Mrs. E. Armstrong.

Mr. Alex. Black, is spending his holidays in our midst.

Miss Ida Latta, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Katie Boa, left for Newark, N. J., where she intends to remain for some time.

LOUISA.

Mr. D. Drysdale, spent the week end at his summer residence Hill Side Cottage.

Miss Martha Stewart, is spending a few days visiting Miss E. Robinson at Lake Louisa.

Miss Ria Leggissick, has returned to the city after spending the past two weeks the guest of her cousin Miss Lizzie Matthus.

Miss Annie Swails, is visiting her many friends in Louisa and Dunany.

Messrs. A. N. MacArthur, and G. J. Shaprio, is spending their holidays at The Hill Cottage.

Mr. Archie Graham, was in Louisa, on Tuesday.

The many friends of Mrs. R. McCormick, will be pleased to hear she is recovering from her severe illness.

Messrs. J. Thorburn, and J. Leggessick of Montreal, spent Monday in Louisa. Celebrating the Orange Men, a picnic returned to Montreal on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Matthus, has returned home from a very pleasant trip to New York, much improved in health.

The Orange Men of Louisa, L.O.L. No. 717, held their annual picnic at Dun-Donald's grove Lake Louisa and was largely attended and a most enjoyable time was spent and was addressed by the Rev. H. Charters and Mr. A. McArthur, after the speaches. The young folks returned to the hall where they were cordially entertained by the members and the ladies' of the lodge. The weather being everything that could be desired.

BROWNSBURG.

The new Presbyterian Church is making rapid progress these times.

Mr. Joseph and Miss Rodger have returned from a pleasant holiday spent at 16 Island Lake.

Mrs. Hardie is spending a short visit with Detective Carpenter and family who are rusticating at Pine Hill.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the strawberry social announced by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church to be held on Hardies' Lawn last Tuesday was postponed to the following evening. The social proved a great success, the proceeds amounting to nearly $80. There was was much favorable comment over the elaborate and painstaking manner in which the grounds and booths had been decorated. A very choice programme was also indulged in.

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

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.

IMPORTANT JUDGEMENT.

The *cause celebre* of Chas. Lalonde, Pierre Constantin, Joseph Legault, Cyrille Beaulne and Albert Daoust of St. Hermas vs. The Corporation of the parish of St. Jerusalem has at last terminated judgement having been rendered therein at St. Scholastique recently by the Hon. Justice Ribideau after a protracted litigation of two years. The Plaintiffs sought to set aside the procesverbal and proceedings of the 4th, of June 1906, regulating the opening and making and maintenance of a certain front road being the extension of an existing road from Lot 192 to the Grande ligne between the Parishes of St. Jerusalem and St. Hermas and the Counties line of Argenteuil and Two Mountains. After setting up somewhat lengthy pleadings by the parties the text of the motives of the Judgement are as follows.

"Considering that it is proved of record that the Plaintiffs, Ratepayers and proprietors of land in the said Parish of St. Jerusalem and interested in the said procesverbal."

"Considering that the petition of the 5th, June 1905 presented to the said Council, which the Plaintiffs by paragraph A of their action, have attacked as irregular, that the said petition is sufficient and that the provision of article 794 C.M. does not require it to contain any more than is therein setforth."

"Considering that the appointment of a special Superintendant was not illegal as alleged by paragraph B. of the said action because the resolution which appointed him did not fix the delay within which he should make his report."

Considering that the ground invoked by paragraph C. of said declaration is unfounded, being to the effect that the Council according to the article 793, C.M. after the expiration of the delay during which such report should be made, or after having received the report of the Special Superintendant to the effect that the work should not be made, may give to this officer new instructions ordering him to prepare a procesverbal.

"Considering that the reason next preceding the ground invoked by paragraph D. of said declaration is badly founded."

"Considering that by the resolution of the 2nd, January 1906, the said Council fixed the delay in which the Special Superintendant should make his reports as appears by the plaintiffs own exhibit D. and the ground therefore invoked by paragraph E. of the said declaration is unfounded."

Considering that all the plaintiffs were present at the session of said Council when the said procesverbal was homelegated and that they were also even represented by an Attorney; and thus according to the terms of Article 223 C.M. they cannot complain irregularities of the notices given relatively to said procesverbal and that the ground invoked by paragraph F. of the said declaration is therefore unfounded.

"Considering that the ground of paragraph G. thereof is untounded for the reasons given in disposing of said paragraph D."

"Considering that the ground invoked by paragraph H. thereof is unfounded, because even if Councillor Black was interested in the said procesverbal, five other Councillors were present to homologate said procesverbal and in fact no Councillor opposed this homologation."

"Considering that the ground invoked by said paragraph I. is unfounded for the reasons given in rejecting paragraph F."

"Considering that the grounds invoked by paragraphs J. and K. thereof are unfounded and that the works of said road to be made on the road verbalized said procesverbal are sufficiently designated; (see Arts. 768, 771, and 773, C.M.)

"Considering as to the grounds invoked by paragraph L. thereof that if the said bridge is less than 8 feet of arch (Art 773 C.M.) it would by law form part of the road and the plaintiffs could not be admitted to complain that it was thus regulated, and that if the bridge is one of over 8 feet span it does not form part of the said road and therefore this point would be no reason to cause annulment of the procesverbal."

"Considering that by the factum of plaintiffs they abandon the ground invoked by paragraph M. thereof."

"Considering the ground of paragraph M. thereof alleging that the work of opening, construction and maintenance of the said road are apportioned in an arbitrary manner without being based on the value, superficial area or situation of the said land for which the plaintiffs, and other interested parties are made liable, that the works made on front roads in virtue of the provisions 794 and 799 are apportioned as seems just either to the Council or the Special Superintendant and not according to the value of said lands."

"Considering that the ground invoked by paragraph O. cannot be considered or accepted, in as much as the utility of the work ordered by procesverbal is left to the to the discretion of the Special Superintendant and does not constitute a ground of nullity."

"Municipal discretion will not ordinarily interfered with judically" S.C.R.R. 5 R. 362. Chouinard and the Corporation of St. Louise.

"Considering that the ground invoked by paragraph Q. thereof is unfounded the said Council not having committed any illegality in taxing the costs of the Superintendant in the manner as has been done."

"Considering that the plaintiffs have not proved any of the allegations of the declaration and that the Defendant has proved the allegations of its defence."

Said action is dismissed and the said defence is maintained with costs.

J. L. ST. JACQUES, Plaintiffs Attorney. G. E. BAMPTON, K.C, Defendants Attorney.

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

— 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.

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. JOSEPH 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 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.

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's
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.

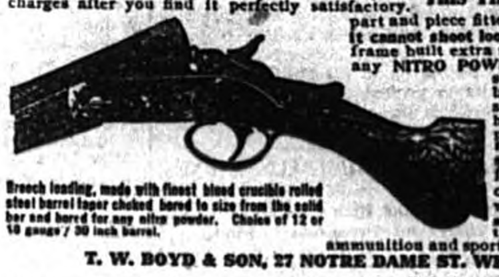
J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for the said District.

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 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. Choice of 12 or 16 gauge / 30 inch barrel.

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

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

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

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

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's
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.

Elections are now on!

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

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

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

Our Store is the Bargain Centre . . .

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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. 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

J. O. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Irish leaders say that Ireland will obtain home rule by peaceful means.

A railway employee named George Walker was killed on the line near Guildford.

Reduction of 9 cents in the dollar have been granted to tenants on the Logan estate at Drumcliffe, near Sligo.

Dr. Flanagan, of Sligo, has been elected unopposed, a medical officer of Sligo Union, at a salary of $500 per year.

James Philipps, an employee, was crushed to death in a factory at Lisbellaw. His clothing caught in the machinery.

Magee College, Londonderry, will become what is for all practical purposes, a constituent college of Belfast University.

A man named Barry was killed by poisonous gases when he descended into the pit of a sewerage farm at Stonebridge.

Excited over a football game, near Whiteabbey, County Antrim, a young man named Joseph Murray dropped dead on the field.

At Ballaghtdereen six women were charged with having assaulted a postman and stolen from his bag four registered letters.

Mr. Charles Gabbett Mahon was recently shot at and wounded when visiting one of his farms at Dysart, a few miles from Ennis.

The death of Dennis Cunningham occurred at his residence, North st., Skibbereen, recently at the advanced age of 103 years.

A Belfast man, who ran in front of a tramway car waving his hands to stop it, and who was knocked down, died a short time after.

Annie and Margaret Ann Hindley, mother and daughter, were killed at Glazebrook Station, near Warrington, by a passing train.

Ten valuable sheep belonging to Francis McGeown, of Newtonhamilton, were worried and killed by dogs on his farm at Camleymacullagh.

Mr. Patrick Watters, of Messrs. Watters & Smyth, drapers, Keady, has been appointed a Justice of the Peace for the County of Armagh.

This year's emigration from Ireland to the United States will, it is said, be the lowest in many years, and hardly reach half that of last year.

The Secretary of Dundalk Harbor Board, Mr. Farrell, has been granted an increase of salary of $125, bringing his total salary up to $1,375.

Mr. Fitzpatrick, for 18 years porter of Trim Union, has been granted an increase of salary of $35 per year, making the total salary $135 per year.

Mr. Joseph Devlin, M. P., has given a handsome contribution to the John Cartan memorial fund, promoted by the Ancient Order of Hibernians, Belfast.

James Doherty, a well-to-do farmer, aged 47, living at Glebe, near Castlerock, suffering from ill-health, cut his throat with a razor, dying instantly.

Mr. James Dampster, one of the directors of Dunville & Co., (Limited), distillers, died of apoplexy at a charity cup football match at Belfast on the 25th ult.

In a cattle drive, which took place at Brierfield, County Galway, 46 head of cattle, 6 horses, 84 sheep and a large number of lambs were driven nearly 20 miles.

The contract for the manufacture of clothing for the Royal Irish Constabulary, numbering about 11,000 men, has been given to the Athlone woollen mills.

A verdict of accidental drowning was returned at an inquest at Whitetown, Coal Island, on the body of Miss Richardson, whose body was found in a lake near her home.

At a recent meeting of the Longford Branch of the U. I. L. members refused to accept an apology from Michael Ross, butcher, for supplying meat of a boycotted woman.

In the quaintly named County Dublin burying ground "Bully's Acre," at Kilmainham, the most ancient legible tombstone is to "Corporal William Proby, who died 28th July, 1700."

Longford Guardians are having some difficulty in finding a man willing to accept a position as wardman in the union at a salary of $100 per year with rations and apartments.

Mr. J. J. Clarke, Killincarrig, has been appointed clerk of works to superintend the erection of the new scheme of laborers' cottages and the new Carnegie library at Greystones.

With a view to promoting the sale of Irish manufactures in Athlone, a deputation has been appointed by the local branch of the United Irish League to confer with the traders.

At Killenure, Shillelagh, a farmer named Michael Kirwan was seriously injured by falling from a chair on which he was standing, when jagged piece of wood penetrated his stomach.

The freedom of Belfast was recently conferred upon the Earl of Shaftesbury.

Mr. Henry Harrison, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, Portmadoc, was drowned in the Portmadoc estuary.

At Barry, Judge Owen awarded Mrs. Mitchell, of Bridgewater $975.; Her husband, a barman, was murdered by a Russian seaman, whom he ejected from a hotel at the request of the manager.

The local Government Board has sanctioned a supplemental loan of $37,500 towards the completion of the Castledown and Benbridge water works, which are being erected at a total cost of $384,779.

The lawlessness in the west of Ireland continues, notwithstanding the assurances given by Ministers and their Nationalist allies that the state of the county is eminently peaceable and satisfactory.

Much indignation is felt in Ballymoney, County Antrim, at the wholesale poisoning of dogs which has taken place within the past week or two. Over a dozen animals, some of them valuable, have been done away with.

The Marquis of Queensberry has become a convert to Roman Catholicism. The late Marquis, who died in 1860, was notorious in many ways, especially as the inventor of the set of prize ring rules which bears his name.

At a recent meeting of the Tyrone County Council James Lyons, who had attended 31 meetings out of 33, was presented by the chairman, on behalf of the Council, with a silver medal, inscribed "For good attendance."

Timothy O'Loughlin, railway traffic agent for the West of Ireland, has been promoted by the directors of the Midland Railway to the position of divisional inspector for the district between Mullingar, Galway and Clifden.

As a result of the recent disaster to the mail boat between Cleggan and Inishboffin, whereby five men perished, the Government contemplates subsidizinging a steamer to establish a regular service between Cleggan and Boffin.

THIRTY YEARS IN THE WILDS.

Richard Payer Writing the Story of His Explorations in South America.

The South American explorer Richard Payer, is settled in a suite of rooms in Vienna surrounded by many hundreds of notebooks, maps, sketches and water colors that he made during thirty years in the field. He has closed his career of scientific investigation and is now preparing the results for publication.

His younger brother, Julius R. Payer, commanded, with Weyprecht, the Arctic expedition that discovered Franz Josef Land, and all the world knows his name. But few of the beneral public have heard of Richard Payer, though his work has been incomparably greater, for he has done more than any other one man to collect detailed and accurate information of the vast Amazon basin.

Many scientific men know of his work, for a condensation of his scientific results has from time to time been published in scientific journals. He has enriched the maps of South America, and some of his collections have gone to the museums of Europe. But Payer is unique in this respect, that he has waited till the end of his active career to begin, when he is 72, the collation of the results he has achieved in a lifetime.

Payer went to the Amazon in 1876 without any financial backing and poor as scientific men usually are. He was well grounded in the best methods of research especially as relates to botany, geographical surveying and map making. He had unusual advantage in his talent as a draughtsman and water colorist, and he acquired the Portuguese language before leaving for Brazil.

With this equipment he plunged into the wilds of the Amazon basin to make his living as well as to work for science. He got along for the first few years by giving part of his time to teaching, but long ago the subventions of the State of Amazonas and the demand for his collections in Europe enabled him to give all his time to his life work.

Payer has crossed South America in its broadest part from ocean to ocean four times in small boats or on foot. His work covered most parts of the Amazon and a portion of the Orinoco basins.

The basis of his work was the study and collection of plants, and many of his discoveries were new to science. But to other fields he gave almost equal attention. He was especially interested in studying the economic uses of plants and the distribution and nature of soils and how they may best be utilized.

He is credited with valuable suggestions concerning the collection of gums and rubber and their preparation for market. He studied all the forms of the land, the courses of the rivers, and every unknown tribe he met.

Many visitors to the world's fair at St. Louis saw a large and beautiful map of the State of Amazonas on which the distribution of its natural resources was effectively laid down. The map was the handiwork of Richard Payer, based chiefly upon his own researches, and nothing else has given so good an idea of the riches of that vast region. He has supplied many corrections to the existing maps of the northern half of Brazil.

Many thousands of plants collected by Payer have been sent, living or dried, to Europe, and are chiefly to be seen in the botanical gardens of museums of London, Berlin and Brussels. One of the greatest features of his work is the enormous number of drawings of landscapes, plants and natives which he did in water colors. They are regarded as superior to modern photographs because the natural colors are faithfully rendered.

Payer is a vigorous old man, still full of enthusiasm, and the prospects are good that he will live to read the history of his life work that he is now preparing.

MAKING LEAD PENCILS.

Enormous Quantity of Wood Used Yearly for This Purpose.

Few persons realize the enormous quantity of wood consumed each year in this country in the manufacture of pencils, says the American Lumberman. Recent statistics show that there are manufactured in this country each year 315,000,000 pencils, approximately, which means the consumption of 7,300,000 cubic feet of wood. Wood used in the manufacture of pencils demands particular care in its selection and handling. It must be a soft wood, even and straight grained, free from defects and one that will not warp. The only wood which exactly seems to meet these requirements is the heart wood of the red cedar, from which by far the greater percentage of the total output of pencils is made. Trees of the right quality required in pencil manufacture grow only in the south, and as the waste has been considerable, it follows that with the decreasing supply available for this purpose some of the mills will be compelled to shut down in the future.

MARRIES HER TO FLOWERS.

In India, with its teeming and poverty-stricken myriads, parents often find it no easy task to marry off their daughters, for a wife has to be bought by the suitor. But widows are cheap, and when a father finds his daughter getting on in years he makes a widow of her by the simple process of marrying her to a bunch of flowers. When the flowers are dead she is technically a widow and can be offered at a bargain price.

Cartridges are used as money in Abyssinia

ALWAYS LOSING WEIGHT

EXPERIMENTS MADE WITH SCIENTIFIC PRECISION.

Work and Weight—Results of Worry and Study—Experiments With Prisoners.

There is something almost pathetic in certain popular fallacies concerning bodily weight. A man gets on a weighing machine and if he turns the beam at a pound or two less than when he was previously scaled he is immediately filled with the most gloomy apprehensions respecting his health.

Or, should he have a horror of stoutness, and should he appear to have gained in weight to the same extent, he is correspondingly depressed at the idea that he may become a modern Lambert.

As a fact, however, every person's weight, says the London Daily Mail, varies not merely from day to day but from hour to hour and indeed from minute to minute, and dinner or any other meal increases it.

Except when we are eating or drinking we are always losing weight more or less rapidly, provided we are in health.

If a man is sure he is below his standard he may perhaps be justifiably alarmed, because loss of weight beyond that which takes place in normal circumstances is a sure indication of disease.

Any ailment, even what is called "a common cold," tells speedily and markedly on bodily weight.

The variations which take place under normal conditions are regular, depending as they do in the one direction on the intake of food and drink, and in the other on exercise and on natural loss through perspiration, &c.

As the result of experiments made with scientific precision it is now possible to say how far such variations go in the case of the average healthy man

ENGAGED IN ORDINARY WORK.

At 9 a.m., before breakfast, he weighs, say 155 pounds 8 ounces; an hour later, after breakfast, he has gained 1 pound 12 ounces, but by noon he loses 14 ounces of this, only immediately to make it up and add 2 ounces by lunch, which brings his weight to 157 pounds 6 ounces.

Then, again, the fall begins and slowly continues till dinner time, though the chief meal of the day puts on 2 pounds 2 ounces, fetching him up to his maximum weight.

He is at his lightest just before breakfast and at his heaviest immediately after dinner.

There is a big drop during the night. It amounts to the average to 3 pounds 6 ounces, but the loss varies from 2 to 4 pounds, according to idiosyncrasy and the season of the year. In making deductions from the results of the experiments touching variations in weight allowance must, of course, be made for special exertion, whether bodily or mental.

That mental strain quickly tells on the frame has been established in connection with examinations. Camparative tests show that students in the high classes, where the effort is necessarily greatest, lose several pounds more than those in the lower classes.

The loss of weight due to physical exertion is sometimes a little surprising even to those who have devoted attention to the matter. Eustace Miles once told an audience that he liked to lose six pounds in playing a tennis match—a statement which was received with amazement. But as a fact he once lost as much as eight pounds, and several times seven pounds, though the exertion has more frequently taken from him

FROM FOUR TO SIX POUNDS.

Mr. Burgess could give some still more striking figures concerning the amount of tissue he has lost in attempting to swim the Channel. Notwithstanding the large amount of food he took while in the water he lost nearly one pound an hour.

One of his plucky efforts, which lasted a little more than fourteen hours, pulled thirteen pounds off him, while another, extending over twelve hours, reduced his weight by twelve pounds.

Put baldly this fact is a little staggering, but the loss is relatively small considering that even in his twelve hour swim he took more than 20,000 strokes, each of which brought into play the muscles of arms, legs, back, chest and neck.

On the path weight has been lost with much greater rapidity. Some years back a famous runner was carefully trained for an attack on Deerfoot's one hour record, and as a result he had never been in better condition than when he started to lower that record.

He succeeded, but splendidly fit as he was he lost six or seven pounds in his hour's run. Nor is this an absolutely isolated case in point, since another runner once lost five pounds in little more than half an hour, despite the care with which he had been trained.

Even a degree of exertion within the capacity of well nigh anybody is an important factor in reducing weight. It is easy to lose about two pounds by taking a turn at a home exerciser, while a brisk walk may involve a loss of three or four pounds.

Jockeys can rapidly waste by walking in heavy sweaters to induce profuse perspiration. Arthur Nightingall tells us that he used to walk six miles out and six miles back and so get off four pounds in the first spin. To keep it off more exercise was necessary, coupled with

EXTREME ABSTEMIOUSNESS.

One of his stable companions had his diet cut down so low that he fell on his knees before his trainer and begged for a good dinner. Instead he received a good hiding, which deprived him of his appetite for several days, and so brought about all the wasting which was required.

A singular fact connected with the process and one known to all jockeys is that when weight is lost rapidly a single small glass of liquid will put on one pound or two pounds again.

Considerable variation in bodily weight may therefore take place in exceptional circumstances and yet portend nothing that need cause the slightest alarm. It is only when certain limits—limits which in any given case can be discovered by a few experiments—are passed that the abnormal is indicated.

A proof of the importance of a real loss of weight is that in convict prisons such loss is accepted as conclusive evidence that a man is ill.

Till recent years there was no infallible means of discovering whether he was so or not, as malingerers in their determination to "fetch the farm" (get into the infirmary) were able to defeat all the known tests.

Watching them, giving them nauseous mixtures, applying the battery—these and all other medical arts failed in some cases, the doctors discovering too late that they had been "done." But now a convict who complains is put on the scales, and the result decides whether he returns to work or goes into the infirmary.

The weight of every man is known, since it is taken when he is admitted to the prison, and again subsequently, so that a comparison is soon made. If there is no falling off in his bulk it is useless for him to protest that he is ill. "Back to work" is the verdict—a verdict from which there is no appeal.

ROMANCES OF AUSTRALIAN MINES.

Discovery of the Rich Coolgardie — Unsuccessful Prospectors' Find.

In the history of gold digging and gold finding many a romantic and tragic story is to be found. Few of these stories, however, possess more interest than that of how the famous Coolgardie mines, in Western Australia, were discovered in 1892—mines which have since yielded millions of pounds worth of gold. Luck played a great part in the discovery, but it was the reward of perseverance, says London Tit-Bits.

In April, 1892, two Victorian miners named Bayley and Ford struck out for the northeast of Australia, but after traversing 250 miles they lost their horses and had to turn back. Equipped with fresh horses, they started again on what proved to be a long, tedious and futile journey, for once more they were forced to turn back—this time for want of water. The third attempt won them fame and fortune.

First they found that which to them was more precious than gold—namely, water. They found a natural well, known to the scattered tribes of that far away country as "Coolgardie." Pitching their camp beside the well they turned their horses out to feed and started prospecting the country around. Ford picked up a half ounce nugget and before night they had gathered in over twenty ounces of gold. Two or three weeks more surface prospecting was rewarded with over two hundred ounces. By this time food supplies had given out, so keeping their own counsel concerning their discoveries, they returned to civilization, laid in a fresh stock of provisions and hastened back to their El Dorado.

Within a few days of their return they happened upon the reef that made Coolgardie. Beginning with a "slug" weighing 50 ounces, they picked out from a cap of that reef in a few hours upward of 500 ounces of gold. Bayley, carrying 554 ounces of gold, journeyed back to the nearest mining town, exhibited his find to the mining warden, put in a claim for a lease of the land on which this marvellous discovery had been made and hurred off to the field again with a party that numbered 150 men, besides coaches and horses and all the paraphernalia of prospecting and camping. In their wake in course of time came gold seekers in hundreds and thousands. From Bayley and Ford's mine there was taken in the first nine years of its history 134,000 ounces of gold, valued at £530,000.

Almost as sensational as Coolgardie were the Londonderry and Wealth of Nations "finds." The Londonderry was discovered by a party of unsuccessful prospectors on their way back to Coolgardie Two of them picked up some rich gold bearing specimens. After a brief search the outcrop of a reef was exposed from which in the course of a few days they took out from 4,000 to 5,000 ounces of gold. From the cap of the Wealth of Nations reef gold to the value of £20,000 was secured in a few days.

STRANGE CLIFF CAVES.

The Explanation of Some So-Called Bottomless Pits.

Bottomless pits are facts, not fancies, according to Prof. E. A. Martel, the French geologist. He declares that this term may be applied to cliff caves whose lower part has been cut off by the erosion of the valley below, thus turning them into tunnels, through which the valley may be seen.

The most remarkable abyss of this kind which the savant has seen is the so-called hole of Platary on the summit of the eastern ridge of Vercors, above Clelles. At about 5,100 feet a horizontal orifice opens suddenly like the mouth of an ordinary cave, which it probably once was. The bottom has been cut off, demolished by the immense erosion of the vast basin of Treves to the east, 2,200 to 3,300 feet deep, on which the present lower orifice of the former cave opens out in a superb arch 26 feet high. From the railway between the stations of Clelles and Percy, on the line from Grenoble to Veynes, it is seen 2,300 feet in the air like a pinhole near the summit of a limestone cliff. It was from the car window that the extraordinary aperture was discovered.

In Belgium, in the Grand Duke's hole, one may descend and contemplate the windings of the Lesse, holding to the shrubbery to avoid being precipitated into the river 250 feet below. In the chalk cliffs of Etretat there is another evidence of an incompletely destroyed cave whose remaining upper entrance doubtless soon will disappear.

TACT NOT HYPOCRISY.

Many people are so ignorant of all the properties of life that they have no other idea of tact than as a species of hypocrisy, and never fail on opportunity to characterize it as such. But to the mind capable of the least discrimination the two are as wide apart as the poles. For hypocrisy is the dumb show of lying, but tact is rather a method employed to avoid lying. Hypocrisy says: "There is no pit here," and skips gaily across; but tact, saying nothing at all about the pit, cries: "Ah, how pleasant it is in the other direction! Let us go that way." Hypocrisy never hesitates at a lie; tact never allows occasion for one.

QUEER AUSTRALIAN GAME

EXCELLENT SPORT WITH THE BRONZE-WINGED PIGEONS.

Native Pheasants and Quails—The Bustard—Soup of Kangaroo Tail.

It is on the billabongs and creeks of the back country that the best sport is to be obtained. In wet seasons ducks and teal are to be shot, and in the ranges between the Murray and the Murrumbidgee rivers the "native pheasant, or mallee hen, is to be found. This is a fine table bird, quite equal, in my opinion, to any English pheasant. It is very shy and not easy to obtain. I knew a man who kept a few bloodhounds for hunting dingoes, says a writer in London Field. He used to go into the scrub where there were mallee hens, put the dogs on their tracks and canter after them. The birds would sometimes rise in an open space in the scrub, and I have known him to bring down a brace of them when shooting from the saddle.

Good duck shooting might be had at the large water holes if it were possible to get near without being seen, and in the summer evenings excellent sport is obtainable by waiting for the bronze-winged pigeons, which at sunset fly to water. There is also a small quail, like the Egyptian, to be shot in New South Wales after harvest. There they strip the wheat, i. e., take merely the heads off with a stripping machine, leaving the straw. I have known half a dozen guns make a capital bag without dogs.

The Australian game bird, however, is

THE NATIVE BUSTARD.

or "wild turkey," as it is there called, although it is now very scarce excepting in the extreme back country. At one time it was common enough in Victoria, though now rare in that State, but on the back blocks of New South Wales it was plentiful a few years ago.

They were, nevertheless, difficult to stalk on foot, but, curiously enough, will allow one to drive quite within range, and I have seen many shot from a buggy toward the Darling River. They are capital table birds, often larger than the biggest turkey one could buy at an English Christmas market. The flesh of the breast is brown and tastes like wild duck. Properly cooked the Australian bustard has hardly its equal. It prefers arid plains, and I have shot them on the goldfields of Western Australia, where there is little or no water. They must be able to fly great distances, for one never sees them about the desert country of West Australia in the hot weather.

Imported hares are very numerous in certain parts, and the rabbit is ubiquitous. I remember an Australian squatter, who was ruined by rabbits, saying that he had not much left, but he would be glad to subscribe a pound toward a monument to the idiot who introduced rabbits and foxes into Australia! Rabbit shooting is to be had almost anywhere, and as they are trapped and poisoned by

THE HUNDRED THOUSAND

perhaps they too may become extinct in time. No one who has not seen the rabbit warrens in the sandy back country of the Darling would credit the enormous number which exist there. I have passed miles of sandhills at dusk which seemed absolutely alive with the vermin, as Australians call them. This reminds me of an Englishman engaged to cook for the shearers on a back station, who by way of a treat made a rabbit pie for the men. He was nearly murdered for his pains! Australian shearers had not come, they said, to eat vermin!

Twenty or thirty years ago the back country squatters, in order to destroy kangaroos, used to dig huge pits at the corners of their paddocks, running yards of calico along their wire fences and then drive the kangaroos into the pits, clubbing and shooting them. In those days kangaroo skins were of no value; now that they are almost extinct there is a great demand for them. The flesh of a young kangaroo is by no means to be despised, and kangaroo tail soup is a delicacy now hardly to be obtained.

GUARDING THE BANK OF FRANCE.

Vaults Were Once Flooded with Water to Keep Out Thieves.

Like the Bank of England, the Bank of France is now guarded every night by soldiers. But within quite recent time the officials at the French bank resorted to a very novel method of protecting their bullion.

This consisted of engaging masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running until the whole cellar was flooded. A burglar would be obliged to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to plunder the vaults.

When the bank officials arrived next morning the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down, and the vaults opened.

SWISS PUNISHMENT.

Penalty of Perpetual Silence Regarded as Worse Than Death.

In parts of Switzerland there is no capital punishment. But, after all, the criminal might prefer death to the seemingly lighter penalty, for life on the terms granted to a murderer in a Swiss prison is but a living death. He is condemned to silence. His cell is built below the level of the ground. It is ventilated, of course, but unlighted. He is forbidden to address a warder. Should he do so he gets no answer. For thirty minutes in every twenty-four hours he is taken to a high-walled courtyard for exercise in the presence of mute, armed janitors; then he returns to the silence and blackness of his cell. Lucchini, the assassin of the late Empress of Austria, is one of the victims of this system.

GREAT WEATHER PLAN

FORETELLING THE ATMOSPHERE F... THREE THOUSAND MILES.

Wonderful Weather-Predicting Pl... "Read" in Conjunction With Sun Spots.

In the future a common tropical p... is to play an important part in f... casting the weather. This wonde... plant will tell us whether we may ... pect fine or dull weather, predict ... thunderstorms, storms at sea, and ... warn us of forthcomin... earthqua... volcanic eruptions, and so on.

Indeed, 1,896 of these weather-pre... ing plants are now to be seen in a s... ally-erected greenhouse in a priva... den of a house in Denmark Hill, L... don, where Professor J. F. Nowack, ... Austrian baron and scientist, has m... arrangements for opening the first ... ther-plant observatory. It is known ... the Nowack Institute, and its object ... to issue weather char... and we... forecasts, which will be prepared ... a study of the wonderful plants in ... greenhouse in conjunction with ... meteorological data, says Pears... Weekly.

The plant in question is the Ab... and is to be found growing wild ... various tropical countries, such as C... Jamaica, and India. It was some ... teen years ago that Professor Now... first drew public attention to the ... derful susceptibilities of the Ab... namely, at the Vienna Jubilee Exh... tion, where he exhibited a number ... plants and made weather forec... forty-eight hours in advance, not ... for the whole day, but for

SPECIAL HOURS OF THE DAY.

The King, who was then Prince ... Wales, happened to be in Vienna at ... time, and the weather-plant pro... had the pleasure of informing His M... jesty that on a certain evening, wh... had been set apart for a grand gar... party, there would be a violent thu... storm, which prediction came true.

On another occasion the Professor ... tified the Sultan of Turkey that th... would be an earthquake in his k... He gave him the place, day, and ... a forecast that was verified to the ... ter. Indeed, Professor Nowack ... claim to have foretold all the great ... tural disturbances that have shaken ... earth during recent times, including ... catastrophes of Kingston, San Fran... and Martinque.

To give an accurate forecast, a w... ther-plant, as the Abrus is appro... ately called, should possess from 15... 200 leaves. None of the latter in the ... servatory contain more than from ... to sixty leaves. They are all you... and have been grown from seeds.

The cost of getting the plants ... gether has been a very heavy one. ... the beginning of last year Professor ... wack visited Cuba and Mexico, his ... ject being to collect a sufficient num... of weather-plants to open an obser... tory. In Cuba, after great hardsh... his people collected 2,400 plants. ... Mexico, after extensive journeys ... the great lava fields where the ... band of scientists met with many ... ventures, they found not a single sp... men of

THE MUCH COVETED PLANT,

One thousand four hundred of ... plants gathered in Cuba were shipp... to England, and the remaining 1,000 ... New York, as it is the intention of ... promoter of the scheme to open a ... tion there before long. Despite the ... that every care and attention was gi... to the 1,400 plants on their arrival ... Denmark Hill, only one is now alive. ... the plants themselves have not thri... the seeds brought home by the p... have struck, and at the present ... there are now some 1,896 weather-pl... at this unique observatory.

The greenhouse in which the pl... are housed is divided into three c... partments, each measuring 30 feet ... 13 feet. They are used for distinct p... poses. The first is reserved for the ... clusive observation of the movem... of the plants, and here we find the ... rus inclosed in four panes of glass. ... second compartment serves as a p... paratory depot before the plants are ... mitted to No. 1 compartment; while ... third is the nursery for those in ... bryo. Special stoves keep the plants ... a continuous tropical atmosphere.

So far as the plants themselves ... concerned, there is nothing partic... ly interesting or fascinating about t... In general appearance they resemb...

A COMMON MAIDENHAIR FERN,

but if one watches the plants closely ... any length of time their wonderful s... ceptibility to atmospheric changes is ... parent.

The plants are "read" in conjun... with sun spots. For instance, imm... ately a spot sufficiently large to in... ence our earth appears on the sur... of the sun, the twigs directed tow... the district affected perform more or ... rapid upward or downward movem... From the rapidity and extent of s... movements, the direction in which ... twigs point, as also their variation ... color, can at once be determined ... nature, force, and geographical posi... of the disturbance that will affect ... earth about twenty-six days later, ... when the sun spot completes its first ... tation round the sun.

Professor Nowack declares that fr... this London station he will be able ... issue weather charts several days in ... vance for a radius of 3,000 miles, ... covering the whole of Europe, N... Africa, and the North Atlantic co... The fact that Lloyd's and several C... tinental Governments have offered ... purchase the system for exclusive c... trol would certainly indicate that it ... practicable.

GATHERING MATERIAL.

"Aw, me good man," affably spoke ... foreign tourist, putting his head ... through the car window as the t... stopped at a station, "may I awsk ... name of this chawming little villag...

"Rubberneckin?" queried the rude ... tive on the station platform.

"Thanks," rejoined the foreign ... ist, jotting it down in his n'tebo... "What remawkably odd names ... have ke lowns in this country!"

ARMY GROWING SOBER.

gures Which Show That Tommy Atkins is Drinking Less.

British army is getting more so- very day. In every military can- e Army Temperance Society is wing in size and influence. Tommy kins is becoming a model of sobriety. mong the Windsor garrison—exclu- ely composed of guard—there is so tle drunkenness among the troops, ei- er horse or foot, that the Windsor gistrates have not had a soldier be- re them charged with drunkenness many months. There may be mild ses, but they are dealt with by the gimental authorities. Very little wine now drunk at the officers' mess in Brigade of Guards. Mineral waters ce the place of strong drink at lunch- n, and even at dinner the officers are ry abstemious.

WEEKLY MARKET LETTER.

A. J. Pattison & Co., Toronto, in their ekly market letter, report as follows: The Canadian Banks report an in- ase of over $6,000,000 in deposits of Canadian public, and a decrease of ns in Canada of $5,700,000 for the nth—not an unusual condition for s time of the year. Mexican Power which attention has been called when ling at 46 as probably going on a idend basis, has advanced to 57, and intimated, a dividend of 1 per cent. s been declared payable in July. It not stated that this is a quarterly pay- ent, but the earnings warrant th's ex- tation. Rio will materially reduce enses by the completion of the water wer system, coal being an expensive l in that district. The net earnings uld show large increase within the xt sixty days. The American mar- s, which have suffered a reaction ow- to the Presidential nominations, of- attractive dividend investments 'n h standard issues as Northern Paci- Great Northern, Pennsylvania and Paul. Industrials have advanced dily, but still show large earnings prices quoted for standard corpora- ns. We doubt if the present condition trade in United States warrants the vances, but certainly no more promn- g crop conditions have existed for ny years than are now general oughout Canada and the United tes.

obalt shares have advanced general- e expected dividends on a num- of shipping mines have been rea- d. Crown Reserve 4 per cent., Te- skaming 3 per cent and City of Co- 5 per cent. are among the recent larations from mines which have not etofore been regular dividend payers. is stated on apparently good au- rity that Trethewey will be placed on vidend basis within the next month. ent earnings appear to warrant from er cent. to 5 per cent. quarterly. Re- ts from the mine show sufficient de- opment to warrant expectation of a tinuation of dividends. McKinley- . is also expected to declare quarter- dividends, beginning in July. Recent tations are: Crown Reserve 47-49× Temiskaming 44-46; City of Cobalt Trethewey 82-84, buyers 60 days, 90; Kinley-Dar. 76, 68. LaRose, the new alt merger, which was placed in York at $4.50, has sold up to $5.13. pping Cobalt mines may be consid- a fair speculative investment. We k that the other stocks should be alone for the time being until the perties have given evidence of es.

IN DANGER.

ncient lady (about to lecture a tramp his good)—"My man, were you ever ried?"

ramp (hurrying away)—"Wow! I got this was leapyear."

Pleasant Medicine.—There are some s which have no other purpose evi- tly than to beget painful internal- turbances in the patient, ad- g to his troubles and perplexities ra- than diminishing them. One might well swallow some corrosive ma- al. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have this disagreeable and injurious pro- y. They are easy to take, are not leasant to the taste, and their action ild and soothing. A trial of them prove this. They offer peace to the peptic.

won't say marriage is a failure," he angrily; "but some are more fortu- what they get than others." She annoyingly. "You are right," said. "You, for instance, got me; I—got only you."

e heat of the Tropics fades rosy cheeks, kes away the energy. "Ferrozim" is the ng to brace you up. It stimulates the d. It makes the weak strong. It is pleas- to take. All druggists sell it.

gnorance," remarked the talkative h, "they say is bliss." "Oh, that ably accounts for it," rejoined the gentleman. "Accounts for what?" ed the youth. "The contented and py look you usually wear," the other ed.

other Graves' Worm Exterminator is sant to take; sure and effectual in roying worms. Many have tried it best results.

uck never manages things just t," said the irritated one, who dis- music. "It might have been the r way round, but it wasn't." "What e trouble now?" "My daughter, who s the piano, has a sore throat, and one who sings has a sore finger."

ine and women may be alike in e respects, but age improves wine.

BLACK WATCH

Men should look for this Tag on Chewing Tobacco. It guarantees the high quality of Black Watch

The Big Black Plug.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO MIDDLE LIFE

All Women Need the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends on her blood. If her blood is poor and watery she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches and backaches and other unspeakable distress which only women know. At every stage of a woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich, red blood which gives health and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Roches, Que., says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles which so many women suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, lumbago, headaches, backaches, heart palpitation and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. 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.

FOR YOU AND ME.

Other suns will shine as golden,
Other skies be just as blue;
Other south winds blow as softly,
Gently drinking up the dew;
Other golden-rod and asters
With the sun and skies agree;
These for other men and women—
Just to-day for you and me.

Other fruit of winey flavour
Wanderers will pluck and eat;
Others birds with winsome voices
Other songs will sing as sweet.
O'er the dappled brook will midgets
Dance an hour, then cease to be;
All the world may have to-morrow—
But to-day's for you and me.

Other gardens will be planted
Fair as this which we call ours;
Other blooms succeed in shaming
These benign, old-fashioned flowers.
All the glories of the sunset
In the sunrise one may see;
That which others call the dawning
Is the night for you and me.

BRINGING IT TO A CLIMAX.

"I know what's passing in your mind," suddenly said the maiden as the habitually silent caller stared at her. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"

"I—I do!" gasped the young man.

"I thought so. Very well; I will."

"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."

A LOOK AHEAD.

Queen Alexandra, of gracious presence herself, attended last spring's annual Mansion House fete in London, and because of that auspicious fact there is a tale to tell, and worth the while.

One of the diminutive flower maidens was both pretty and plump, and when her majesty stopped for an instant to smile down upon her, what did she do but put up her wee mouth for a kiss, which she received.

"Molly!" gasped her astounded mother, after the distinguished visitor had passed on. "How could you!"

Molly gave good reason. "I fought," said she, "it 'ud be entertain' to tell my grandchildern."

RESCUE SCHOOL.

Will Learn How to Rescue Miners in Case of Accident.

Recent terrible colliery explosions will draw fresh attention to the new Rescue Training School which has been established in Lancashire, England.

This school is fitted with an imitation coal mine gallery, looking from the inside of the hall something like a huge aquarium, having a plate glass front, so that spectators can see what is going on.

Some test "rescues" were recently made in the imitation gallery. Miners, attired in special safety outfits and carrying safety lamps, traversed the workings of the gallery, with the object of rescuing other miners who were supposed to be entombed. An atmosphere rendered deadly by dense fumes of sulphur had been injected into the gallery, and the "rescuers" had to find and bring away a dummy figure, supposed to be unconscious, and weighing over 12 stone.

While working in the gallery the "rescue" party had to overcome all the obstacles usual in a mine disaster. Dangerous portions of the roof had to be retimbered, piles of debris cleared away, and the apparatus used in mine ventilation had to be put into operation. It was a fight yard by yard, and the first test occupied two hours, during which time the men remained in the deadly atmosphere, medical officers, of course, being in attendance to render aid should any of the competitors be overcome.

At this Lancashire school men can be trained so as to form rescue brigades for service in the real disaster which are so constantly taking place.

CRAMP RINGS.

Once Highly Recommended by the Medical Profession in England.

Formerly it was customary for kings of England on Good Friday to hallow certain rings, the wearing of which prevented cramp or epilepsy.

They were made from the metal of decayed coffins and consecrated with an elaborate ceremony, some details of which are still preserved. They were "highly recommended by the medical profession" about 1557, for Andrew Boorde, in his "Breviary of Health," speaking of cramp, says: "The Kynge's Majestic hath a great helpe in this matter in hallowing Crampe Ringes without money or petition."

Occasionally cramp rings played a persuasive part in diplomacy. Lord Berners, British Ambassador at the Court of Charles V., wrote in 1508 "to my Lorde Cardinall's grace" for some "crampe rynges," with trust to "bestowe them well, by God's grace."

ANXIOUS MOMENTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal months in the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warning, and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. It is the duty of every mother to use all reasonable precautions to ward off summer complaints. For this purpose no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets. An occasional dose will keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter, and will ensure the little ones good health. If the trouble comes unexpectedly the Tablets will speedily cure it. Every home, therefore, should keep the Tablets on hand always; they may be the means of saving your child's life. They are guaranteed free from opiates and narcotics, and may be given with perfect safety to a new born babe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

INAUDIBLE AND INVISIBLE.

(Scene—Farmers' dinner; tables well filled.) Chairman—"Mr. Thamson, please tae say the grace."

Mr. Thamson, with bent head, commences to whisper to himself. Farmer next him—"Speak oot, Thamson!"

Mr. Thamson—"Shut up; I'm no' speakin' tae you."

Why go limping and whining about your corns when a 25 cent bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure will remove them? Give it a trial and you will not regret it.

FRANCE'S PREMIER A WORKER.

M. Clemenceau Dwells in Modest Apartment.

M. Georges Clemenceau, Premier of the French Republic, has been called the busiest man in France, and one of the least obtrusive. He cares little for show, but has an immense capacity for work.

Instead of living in the magnificent palace provided for the one occupying his position, M. Clemenceau prefers to dwell in a modest apartment on the Rue Franklin, which he has occupied for many years. He lives quite alone, except for a cook and a manservant, and entertains only his most intimate friends, which means very few people. The apartment is on the ground floor and opens on a garden overlooking the Seine and a beautiful panorama of the city. His pets are a handsome white bull terrier and many large birds, such as storks, peacocks and barnyard fowl.

Each morning at 5 o'clock M. Clemenceau gets up and goes through gymnastic exercises, which are followed by a cold plunge. At 7 he has his breakfast, which is his heaviest meal, and consists of about a dozen eggs and some cold meat. He never drinks anything but water, except when obliged to do otherwise at a banquet.

BORROWED LIGHT.

"He's quite a star as an after-dinner speaker, isn't he?"

"Star! He's a regular moon. He becomes brighter the fuller he gets."

In Germany the telephone charges amount to only about $3.00 per subscriber annually.

NASAL CATARRH PRODUCES DEAFNESS RELIEF IN PE-RU-NA.

Mr. R. J. Arless, 401 City Hall Ave., Montreal, Quebec, is an old gentleman of wide acquaintance, having served thirty-eight years in the General Postmce of Montreal, a record which speaks for itself. Concerning his use of Peruna, see letter given below.



MR. R. J. ARLESS.

"I have been afflicted with nasal catarrh to such a degree that it affected my hearing.

"This was contracted some twenty years ago by being exposed to draughts and sudden changes of temperature.

"I have been under the treatment of specialists and have used many drugs recommended as specifics for catarrh in the head and throat—all to no purpose.

"About three years ago I was induced by a confrere in office to try Peruna.

"After some hesitation, as I had doubts as to results after so many failures, I gave Peruna a trial, and am happy to state that after using eight or ten bottles of Peruna I am much improved in hearing, and in breathing through the nostrils."

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, U. S. A.

HANDICAPPED.

Judge—"Remember, witness, you are sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Witness—"Judge, I'm tryin' my durndedest to do it, but that pie-faced slob of a lawyer over there won't let me!"

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

MUSIC CRITICS.

Mooney—"Faith, Oi cud die listenin' to Tom Callahan play th' poipes."

Donohue—"Fer meself, Oi'd prefer a peaceful ind."

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balsam loosens and heals the cough: Not a grain of opium in it.

COLLIDED WITH ELEPHANT.

Elephants are one of the perils of railroad life in Indo-China. The Bangkok Times says that when the morning train from Bangkok was near Ban Klap an elephant walked out of the jungle on to the track. The engineer sounded his whistle, but the elephant, trumpeting loudly, lowered its head and charged the oncoming train. So great was the impact that the elephant was killed on the spot and the engine derailed and badly damaged. The elephant's tusks were snapped off, but when a search was made for them they could not be found. Someone had walked off with them.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES RHEUMATISM BACKACHE BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES

WILSON'S FLY PADS

Kill them all. No delay. Stop lying about what used as directed.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES 100 per package or 6 packets for 50c. will last a whole season.

TROUBLED.

Photographer—"You are all right now, except your expression. Please look pleasant."

Jay Green—"Hang it, man, I can't I'm bow-legged, an' I'm trying to hold my knees together so as it won't show. When I smile I forgit all about my knees, and when I pay attention to my knees I forgit to smile."

Great Things From Little Causes Grow—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

Belle—"You're to be married next week? Why, you told us you were engaged for a personally-conducted tour with a small, select party!" Marion—"Yes, dear; but George is the personal conductor, and I'm the small, select party."

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

Even a shallow man may get deep in debt.

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 $6.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

PEACHLAND, B. C.

"The Pick of the Okanagan Lakes"

5 to 10 acre fruit lots free from stones or underbrush, at $50 an acre on easy terms. By purchasing through me you save land speculators' profits of at least 50%. Write me for free information about any part of B. C. as to fruit land or bearing orchards. James Brooks, Box 6, Peachland, B.C.

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the Church Co., 179 King street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatise. Enclose 10c. for postage and packing.

NO CROP, NO PAY!

Fair finance is it not? Wild and improved farm land from $15 to $20 an acre, easy and many and in the "Bread Basket" of the N.W., "Saskatchewan." Saskatchewan Settlers Land Agency Wauchope, Sask.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from $12.50 to $2.40. Write for free catalogue. Dept. D.

TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY

284 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Agents wanted in every town.

FREE EXCURSION

To Keremeos, the Hub of the Smithameen Valley, in Southern British Columbia —A chance to see Kootenay's Boundary and Okanagan Valleys

The Smithameen is Canada's most favored spot, where Olive, almond, peach, wine grapes, nectarines, melon, sweet potato, tobacco and all sub-tropicals attain perfection in the open air, without use of glass, and all northern fruits grow perfectly. No light crop years. Four crops clover a year. Corn ripens in July, strawberries, cherries, apricots, June 1. Earliest fruit district in Dominion. No mud, mosquitoes or fruit pests. Dry air belt, the land of health and sunshine, just opened by building of Great Northern Railway. Close to coast and prairie markets. Open prairie lands, free of stumps, stone and brush, ready for plow. Lands low priced on easy terms. See the Smithameen, its the equal of the best parts of the world in first-hand openings for business, fruit growing, stock raising, mixed farming, mining, industrial openings, homemaking, pleasure and place to rest. Not a country to experiment or pioneer but one to retire in—tested 40 years.

Spend your vacation outing here where fishing, hunting and scenic beauty are par excellence among the lofty Cascades. We operate special low rate excursions twice a month from eastern and western points. June 16, July 10 and 28. Address,

BEAUTIFUL VALLEY LAND CO., 108 Colony St., Winnipeg, Man., or Keremeos, B.C. Phone 7378

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33 Scott St., TORONTO. Phone Main 1311

INVESTMENT BONDS.

Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.

Cobalt orders executed for cash.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

The Trusts and Guarantee Company Limited

43-45 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a half-yearly dividend for the six months ending June 30, 1908,

At the Rate of SIX PER CENT. Per Annum

has this day been declared upon the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, and the same will be payable at the offices of the Company, on and after July 2, 1908, and the Transfer Books will be closed from June 20th to June 30th, both days inclusive.

Toronto, June 12, 1908. JAMES J. WARREN, Managing Director.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

DO YOU WORK A FARM?

FOR FUN OR FOR PROFIT

You are a farmer, you cultivate the soil, you grow fruit, vegetables, wheat, oats; you raise cattle, sheep; you are interested in horses, in short, you are master of all you survey. Farmers are the most prosperous class of people in Canada to-day, therefore, you are getting rich. No? Bad crops? Drought? Oh, a leak in your costs department. Economy begins at home—plant a Bicycle on the farm and reap a harvest of saved time, money, and shoe leather.



For the odd message into town, to the post-office, to the store, for a hurry-call to the doctor, the Bicycle saves time and SAVES THE HORSE.

A horse eats oats—a bicycle wont.

The Massey Silver Ribbon, Cleveland, Brantford, Perfect, Imperial and Rambler Bicycles are all built for service and satisfaction in rig'd and Cushion Frame model's.

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, WEST TORONTO, CANADA

MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE NO. 7

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.N.—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,

Main St., Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.
First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

J. 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.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
Advocate
Ste. Scholastique, P.Q.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

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.

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in alluminum to suit stoves



T. McOuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.
LACHUTE.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Ter-Centenary Celebration
Quebec
One-way First-Class Fare for the round trip.
July 13 to 27 inclusive,
Good to return August 3rd, '08
Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 810

IN RE

The vacant estate of the late dame Hermine 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 dependent 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 560.

Ste. Scholastique, this third day of June, 1908.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Prothonotary, S.C.
LOUIS G. GOYETTE, Notary.
38 Notre Dame East, Montreal.

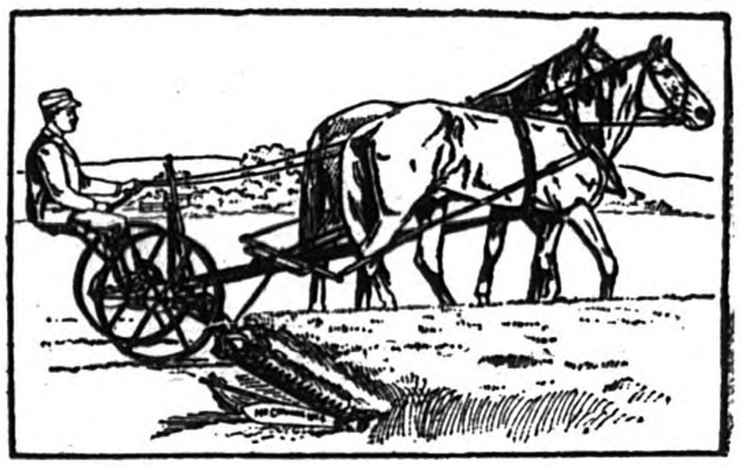
SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 427

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this 20th of June, 1908, by Philomise 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.

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 Beaulne, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Gedeon Page, farmer of Honore Page, butter-maker; Donald & Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the Parish of St. Hermas, said district; Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basile Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife; Joseph Wilfrid Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide, said district; Joseph Page, farmer of Butte, City, Montana, one of the United States of America; Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal; Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON A FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Baptiste Legault, gentlemen, of the village of St. Scholastiqae, said district, vs. Plaintiff Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers, widow of late Jean Baptiste Roderigue, farmer of the same place, Casildee Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Augustin Biroleau, dit Lafleur, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, all of the parish of St. Benoit, said district Celina Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Cyrille Beaulnes, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Gedeon Page, farmer, and Honore Page, butter maker, Donalda and Marie Louise Page, spinsters, all those six of the parish of St. Hermas said district, Onesime Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ambroise Sauve, farmer of the same place and this later to authorize his said wife, Adelphine Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Basil Sauve, farmer of the same place, and this later to authorize his said wife, Joseph Wilfred Sauve, farmer, all five of the parish of St. Placide said district, Joseph Page, farmer of Butte City, Montana, one of the United States of America, Edmond Page, Teacher of the city and district of Montreal, Dame Emma Page, of the parish of St. Philippe, County of Argenteuil, said district, wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the same place, and this latter to authorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.
J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Miss Marie Cecile Adrienne Charlebois, of St. Benoit, in the said District, in her quality of presumptive heir of Hector Charlebois, her father, absent from this Province, shall present to the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, at Ste. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois, on Saturday, the 16th day of the month of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Court House, at Ste. Scholastique aforesaid All persons that may have any right or claim against the said Hector Charlebois, are requested to present their Claim at the said Court, on or before the day of the presentation of the said Petition of authorization for Provisional possession.

St. Benoit, the 9th of April, '08.
For the Petitioner,
JOS GIROUARD, Notary.

Canada
Province of Quebec.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 379

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

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. Lauer, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America,

Defendant

and

Samuel Strom, farmer and tailor of New Glasgow, district of Terrebonne.

mis en cause.

Defendant is ordered to appear in this case within one month.

Sainte. Scholastique, March 14th, '08.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne } No. 856

IN RE:

VACANT SUCCESSION.

ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by judgement of this Court of March 21st, 1908. Curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said succesion must be filed with me at my office, 176, Labelle St., at St. Jerome, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at St. Jerome, this 24th day of March, 1908.

S. MAGNANT, Curator

Laframboise

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

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

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

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

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

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

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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

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

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

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

Cedar round or flatted 35 ft. and upwards in length per piece 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, JULY 24, 1908. NO 27

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,

LOST,—At Lachute, on Monday, July 13th, 1908. Five dollars. Apply to
J. B. BROWN,
Stonefield.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at.
DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY.
Brownsburg

FOR SALE.—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Feed Flour, Bran, Shorts, Pressed Hay, and Wheat Moulie.
H. FILION,
Lachute.

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Haying Tools,—Forks, Scythes, Grind. stones, Rakes, Fork Handles, Hay Cars, Pulleys, Horse Forks, Pure Manilla Rope,
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.

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.

WANTED,—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO.,
Brownsbury.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good cloy loam, well watered, fenced and ditched ½ mile from Lachute town.
For further particulars app'y to
MRS. DOUGLASS,
Lachute.

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 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 Up-to-date Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Edith Fraser is visiting friends at Lake Louise this week.

Mr. E. Bigelow, of Calumet, spent today with friends in town.

Miss Lily Hampton is spending the week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McFaul are spending a couple of weeks at Weir

Miss Robina Stewart of Boston, is the guest of Mrs. Crozier this week.

Mr. Allan Todd of Lachute Road left on Tuesday for a trip to the West.

Miss Mamie Marshall of Montreal, is visiting her many friends in town.

The Misses Bouchard of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Matthieu this week.

Miss Charlebois of Montreal, is visiting Miss Jennie Lavigne for a few days.

Miss Jessie Raitt was the guest of Miss Ada Dewar at Cushing over Sunday.

Mr. Robert Neil of Boston, Mass., is visiting his brother, Mr. Harry Neil.

Mr. Frank Jarvis of Westmount, was the guest of Mr. W. J. Todd on Sunday.

Messrs. Stewart & Lee of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. J. McFaul at Lake Louise.

Miss Lizzie McGibbon is spending a short visit with friends in Vankleek Hill.

Mrs. Jos. Squire spent last week with Mrs T. McOuat at Sixteen Island Lake.

Mrs. Fessenden of Westmount, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. A. Stackhouse.

Mrs. Cornell and children of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Wm. Buchan for a few days.

Mr. George Hay shipped a car load of horses out West the early part of this week.

Miss Brown, of Athens, Ont., is the guest of her brother, the Rev. B. B. Brown.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Wm. McAllister, of Montreal, spent a short visit here during the early part of the week.

Quite a number of our townsfolk are taking in the Tercentenary Celebrations at Quebec this week.

Mr. Clarence Conl'n & son, of Oxbow, Sask., are spending a few weeks with his parents in Dunany.

Mr. J. Hudson left this morning for a trip to the Old Country and expects to return in a couple of months.

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.

Mrs. Wm. Clauson, of Pembroke, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Armstrong, of Lachute Road

Mrs. A. Middleton and son Lyall left on Tuesday for a three month's visit to friends in Winnipeg and Strathcona.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reid of Jacksonville, Florida, are spending a short visit in town, the guests of Mrs. Harlow Giles.

The Misses Norman of Arnprior, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. A. LeBlanc of Carillon were guests of Mr. Guss Charbonneau last week.

Miss Norah Smith, of Hull, who has been spending a couple of weeks as the guest of Miss Norah DeLisle has returned home.

Mr. Joseph Lavigne accompanied by his son Felicien, left this week on a trip to Eau Claire, Wis., Winnipeg and Grand Pointe, Manitoba.

Mrs. Paul Jousse and children, of Vankleek Hill, who have been visiting in town during the past month, returned home on Thursday.

The many friends of Mr. J. M. Dorion will be sorry to learn that he is in the Montreal hospital, suffering from a severe stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. L. Taylor, of Sault Ste. Marie, accompanied by her two children, are spending a short visit in town the guest of her parents Mr. & Mrs. T. Wilson.

Sergeant Parker accompanied by his son, Mr. A. Parker, Manager of the "Fit Reform" Clothing Co'y Montreal, were guests of Mr. J. D. Campbell over Sunday.

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.

Miss Ettie Stewart, Lieut. of the Salvation Army Corps at London, Ont., is home on a short visit to her parents Mr. & Mrs. Jason Stewart.

Mrs. P. Brissette and sister Miss Eva Boivin, of Montreal, are spending the week in Quebec and intend visiting New York & Atlantic City on their return home.

Capt. Phillips, late of London, England, now of Montreal, will preach in the Methodist Church next Sunday evening, July 26th. The pastor Rev. B. B. Brown will preach in the morning at 10:30.

Mr. P. Brisette has purchased the McFaul property in the West End, with the Grist Mill adjoining and expects to have the same in running order by next Tuesday. All kinds of gristing done on shortest notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church, Chatham, held their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs D. Dewar on Wednesday afternoon A large attendance was present. Among other matters, it was decided to hold a Lawn Social on Thursday, July 30th, at Mrs. D. Dewar's the admission fee to be 10c., refreshments and home made candy extra. A good time is expected.

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.

Hurrah for August 15th! That is the date of the Dominion Cartridge Company's Annual Sports at Brownsburg. This is an event that is anxiously looked forward to, even more so than a public holiday, because everybody is assured of a real good time. The programme is not officially arranged as yet, but you must keep the date open and prepare to spend a joyous day with our neighboring town.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—Permit me to say a few words, through your valuable paper, as regards the election of School Trustees and Commissioners.

It would be well, if we rate-payers would remember and elect those men best suited to promote the interest of the community in which they reside, not those who try to see "how cheap" they can engage a teacher, as some Trustees have done, without regard to references or experience.

Our Member, the Hon. Mr. Weir, has done much to advance education, and we, the people of Argenteuil, should see that our schools reach a high standard The very best teachers should be engaged in preference to inferior ones. It is only Trustees with very meagre and mercenary ideas that would try to lower a teacher's salary, and who have no idea about schools, etc. Such men as these had better retire and leave room for some one with wider knowledge of education. Good teachers are always in demand and it pays in the end to engage none but experienced teachers. The Commissioners of St. Jerusalem municipality, should see that our schools are not lowered in this respect. Thanking you Mr. Editor,

I am Yours Truly,
"RATE-PAYER."

Lachute, July 16, '08.

BIRTH.

MORRISON,—At the Glen, July 6th, twin daughters to Mr. & Mrs. J. Morrison.

MacQUAIG,—At Brownsburg, on Thursday, July 16th, to Mr. & Mrs. P. A. MacQuaig, of a son.

OGDENSBURG.

—:o:—

The black horse is feeling lonely, but what about the owner!

The School has closed and Miss Cushing has returned to her home in Fort Coulogne.

The Blue Berry Mountain is getting a great many calls, owing to the large amount of fruit.

Mrs. John Heatlie is enjoying the company of the Misses Halkett from Ottawa for a few days.

Mrs. J. Michaelson and her three children of Washington, are spending the summer at Mountain Brook Cottage

The Misses A. and B. McGregor and Miss Downey of Ottawa, are spending a month of their holidays at Mr. Wm. Heatlie's, Mount Brook Cottage.

The Ice-Cream Social in connection with the Mission Band on Thursday evening last was a well filled success. Besides local talent a recitation by Miss Bessie McGregor of Ottawa, was heartily applauded.

BEECH RIDGE.

—:o:—

Miss Kerr is visiting at Mr. Hamilton's.

Mrs. J. B. Cooke & Miss L. Cooke have left for the Coast.

Miss I. Tait of St. Laurent paid a short vist to friends here and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Smith and son of Montreal, are visiting Mrs. Malcolm Smith.

Master Leslie Robinson is spending his holidays here the guest of Miss Summerby.

Owing to inclement weather the Beech Ridge picnic has been postponed until the 6th of August. All are cordially invited.

Mr. J. B. Laymaeuan of Montreal, who has been visiting Mrs. R. Morris for the past week, has returned home

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"

— Is the place to buy your —

SOUVENIRS

The best collection ever in Town. Look at them! In Leather, wood and alluminum.

White summer underwear.
All sizes. All prices.

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.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XIX.

For a few days Olive Varney enjoyed the luxury of her new sensations. Presently she was to slip away from it all, and remember it only as a little pretty story she had touched once, and left behind her. There was a good thought in that, because after she was gone, and even after the time had come when they must inevitably discover the imposture, they would still be able to think gratefully of the strange woman who had come into their lives and had helped them.

It had been a long journey from the bedside of the dead man in Antwerp to the little house in Greenways' Gardens; it had seemed a lifetime. Now, when this woman, who had never, as it were, been young or careless or light-hearted, was going back into the shadows, she lingered for a little in the sunshine, reluctant to go. There was in her that hope that is in the best of us at all times—that she might not be forgotten. She had quite a sentimental feeling about the matter; dreamed that they would wonder about her, and talk about her long after she had dropped out of their lives. Above all things, now that this better mood was on her, and now that that old matter of an impossible vengeance was left behind, never to be revived, she wanted desperately to let them see the best of her—to let them understand, however faintly, what a great hunger for love there was in her starved heart—a hunger of which she had never spoken to anyone.

So she waited. It was quite a new thing for her to come as a welcome friend into Greenways' Gardens, and to sit and talk to Lucy Ewing. For Lucy had a wisdom that Olive had never fathomed; knew more of life than Olive had ever dreamt. There is a wisdom of the innocent that is the greatest and the best wisdom of all; sometimes a little child is the wisest professor of that wisdom. Olive was learning in a new school, before going back again into the old one.

All the workings of her mind at that time were dim and unconscious; she was groping her way to something she had never thought about at all in the past. For this love that had not touched her seemed such a wonderful thing; it moved other people as nothing else on earth could move them. Here, for instance, was Chris, plunging at fever heat into work again, and writing better than ever, and generally doing wonders. He still spent money pretty freely, despite faint suggestions on the part of Olive as to economy. But he was too happy at that time to listen to suggestions; and there was time enough in the future for economy when the first glory of this new happiness had dimmed a little.

There was a new feeling in the mind of Olive Varney—a feeling that she wanted to justify what she had done; which was, in a sense, akin to that feeling which prompted her to leave behind as good a memory of herself as possible. Remembering with some gratitude, a conversation she had had with Martin Blake at his studio, when first she had been prompted to do something to put the broken love-story straight again, she found herself one day, almost against her will, drifting in that direction again, and presently knocking at the door of the place where Martin worked. And there he was again, looking at her with his slow smile and with his palette balanced on his hand. As before, he said nothing, but simply drew back to allow her to enter.

"I wanted to speak to you," she began, with characteristic abruptness. Looking round, she saw that the work he was doing was not the portrait of Lucy he had been painting on the occasion of her last visit; this was quite an ordinary thing, for which his lay figure was posing.

"Nothing the matter, I hope?" asked Martin, as he drew forward a seat for her and then returned to his easel. "Nothing wrong with any affair, for instance, in which we are both interested—eh?"

"Nothing at all, Mr. Blake," replied Olive. "But it has to do with that."

"I saw Lucy yesterday," said Martin, bending forward and frowningly regarding his work. "She seems very happy, Mrs. Phipps—as she ought to be."

"Very happy, Mr. Blake. And knowing that, and understanding that there is a sort of finish to my—my nephew's life in that respect—I'm going away."

He turned suddenly and looked hard at her. "Going away?" he asked, in a surprised tone. "Why?"

"Because, Mr. Blake, love and youth match well, and aunts are apt to be in the way. I came to say—Goodbye," she said, rising and holding out her hand.

"I'm sorry to hear it, Mrs. Phipps," said Martin, slowly. "They'll be sorry, too, I'm sure—although they did bring matters right for themselves, as I suggested they would. I was wiser there than you were," he added, with a laugh.

"You men are always wiser than we are," said Olive quietly. "But they didn't find the way for themselves, Mr. Blake, for all that; Aunt Phipps was useful there."

"Indeed! You astound me," said Martin. "You seem to be a very remarkable woman," he added bluntly, looking at her with a new interest.

"I'm glad you think so," she replied frankly. "But in what way?"

"You appear suddenly—from nowhere; you plunge the boy into the depths of despair, by telling him that you've nothing for him; then you suddenly enrich him; finally you bring him to his lady-love, and make all smooth for him. And now, like the fairy godmothers in the old stories, you intend to vanish."

"I find it necessary—for reasons you don't understand, Mr. Blake," she replied, a little sadly. "As I have said, and as you predicted, everything has come right for them, and I am no longer wanted. Aunt Phipps, as you suggest, came from nowhere; now she vanishes again."

"Leaving them happy—and rich," said Martin.

"Leaving them happy," said Olive, without looking at him.

"You hesitate over the other word, Mrs. Phipps," he said, looking at her keenly. "You do fulfil that promise?—you do leave them rich?"

"I gave Chris a hundred pounds when I made that promise; I have very little more to give him," said Olive, in a low voice, and still without looking at him. "Don't press me any further, Mr. Blake; I had a purpose then in saying what I did about the boy's fortune; now the purpose is ended, but I am afraid to tell him. I might be able to let him have another hundred pounds; the rest of the fortune is—is gone."

"I said just now, Mrs. Phipps, that you were a curious woman," said Martin, a little sternly, after a pause. "Even now, you see, at the last, you are not dealing fairly with these people. The boy is young and headstrong; already I know that he is spending money freely, believing that there is plenty more to come. You must tell him."

"I can't do that," replied Olive. "Can't you see that it won't matter?" she exclaimed passionately, glancing up at him for a moment. "You, who are so wise—can't you see that it won't matter to them? Chris will work; he's bound to do well, and this money will give him a start. I can't tell him that there's nothing to follow."

"And you are going away, leaving him to believe that there is other money for him—leaving him to marry this girl, and to discover afterwards that he cannot support her?" said Martin. "What do you mean to tell him?"

"Nothing," she replied weakly. "I am going away quite quietly; I only meant to tell you."

"What is your objection to telling him the truth?" asked Martin, after pacing up and down the floor of the studio for some moments in silence.

"I don't want him to think that I said anything that wasn't true," said Olive, standing before him with downcast eyes and speaking scarcely above a whisper. "Mr. Blake, I am a very lonely woman, and I have been a very unhappy one; I would be glad, if I could, to keep their love, and to let them think kindly of me. If you understood all about it, you would not blame me—indeed you would not."

Martin took a step towards her, and then stopped. "I don't want to blame you," he said. "I believe you've done your best under very difficult circumstances—and I do believe that the boy will come out right somehow. I'm sorry you're going, Mrs. Phipps; I shall never hear from you?"

"No, Mr. Blake," she replied. "It is a whim of mine to disappear as strangely as I came; I only ask you," she added, with a faint smile—"I ask you to think well of me."

Their hands met, and for a moment he looked into her eyes. Then he was holding open the door ceremoniously, and she was gone.

She got back to the hotel, with that increasing sense of loneliness upon her. Christopher Dayne was not there, and she guessed, with a smile, where he would be likely to be found. She sat down to a lonely dinner, and promised herself that to-morrow should see the end of the business; she would go to Aunt Phipps, and claim release, and so drift out of it all. Thereafter it was for Aunt Phipps to act or not, or to tell what story she cared to tell, or to be silent; Olive Varney was done with for ever. She was thinking these thoughts, and looking back over all the strange things that had happened in so short a time, when a visitor was announced. It was Victor Kelman.

"You come always when you are least wanted," she told him abruptly, as she touched his fingers for a moment. "Sit down," she said, indicating a chair at the other side of the little table on which the remains of her dinner were spread.

"My sweetest Olive—I come to you when necessity drives me," he replied. "I am, as you know, your devoted and faithful servant; and you do not trust your devoted and faithful one well. You have dined sumptuously; I have had to regard with careful eyes the coins left in my pockets. Therefore I come to you." He leaned back in his chair, and looked at her with smiling expectancy.

She leaned forward, for her part, over the table, and looked at him coldly. "You have no claim on me, Victor, save that of an old friendship for my father," she said. "Don't interrupt me; because I am speaking to you, I most sincerely hope, for the last time."

"My dear Olive!"

"For the last time. You and I, Victor, have been dealing in rather a shady business—and I am retiring from the partnership. In other words, Aunt Phipps departs quietly out of the little comedy to-night, and you will see her no more."

"So you mean to leave the old lady in possession?" asked Victor, with a grin. "That won't matter very much, because I have my suspicion that the old lady is not quite so poor as she appears to be. She already knows me, and I shall take an early opportunity of interviewing her."

"You may save yourself the trouble, Victor," said Olive. "You'd far better leave the matter alone; our part in it is ended. You came into it by accident, and I by design; and you have done fairly well out of the accident."

"A mere few paltry sovereigns!" he ejaculated. "Come my dear Olive—I have always loved you—you were the dream—"

"Enough of that," she interrupted him sternly. "I leave all this behind as gladly—or almost as gladly—as I left Olive Varney behind. I go out into the world another woman; but you don't understand, and I am willing, if you like, to pay you something for your silence—or to pay you to go away. Is that what you want?"

"My dear Olive—you insult me!" exclaimed Victor. "I am not to be bought; perish the thought! I shall remain for the present in Greenways' Gardens; it strikes me that there is something to be made out of the young couple," he added thoughtfully. "Besides, they interest me, and I am really very comfortable for the present. More than that, my dear," he added, leaning forward over the table, "you can't persuade me that you're going to run away like this. It's a threat—and I shall find you safely enough when I want you. I leave you to your luxury—to your table d'hote dinners and your gilded splendor—and I wish you good-evening!"

Mr. Victor Kelman walked out with a swagger, and with his hat very much on one side. Olive, after waiting a little longer, went up to her room.

"If anything could have decided me to go, and to go quietly, I think that man would," she said.

She made all her plans with care and deliberation. She would go to Aunt Phipps the next evening, and would place in her hands so much money as she could spare, leaving only for herself enough to keep her for a few weeks. She was young and strong, and there was work to be found in the world. For the salving of her own conscience, she would at least leave to the girl she had meant to injure all the money that could be spared; Chris should have some part of his fortune, at least, from the real Aunt Phipps after all. So she would end the story, and round it off in the only fashion that was possible. With that thought she fell asleep.

She was so eager to get the matter finished, that she went comparatively early the next evening to Westminster; and sought the shop of old Jordan Tagg. She thought, as she paused outside for a moment, of the night when she had first come there, with such a different purpose in her mind; she was grateful now to think that all was ended and done with, and that she could slip so easily out of it. She went into the little shop, and confronted old Tagg; but he was not at work.

He sat in his accustomed place, but his hands lay idly in his lap. When he looked up at Olive, she saw that his usually calm expression was gone, and that his face wore a perplexed frown.

"May I go up, Mr. Tagg?" she asked.

"I'm glad you've come," said the old man, without answering her question. "Do you remember what I said once about her—about her running down soon?"

"Yes—what of it?" asked Olive quickly.

"She's running down fast," said Tagg. "One of those built so frail and so light, and wound up so roughly, that she couldn't stand as a better one might have done. Running down fast. Please go up."

She went swiftly up the stairs, and opened the familiar door, and went in. From the little bed in a corner of the room—a bed that had been screened before—came a faint voice. Olive closed the door, and went quickly across the room, and fell on her knees beside the bed.

"Mr. Phipps—Aunt Phipps—what's the matter?"

"Nothing the matter," said the voice of the little old woman faintly. "Everything very right. And it's not Aunt Phipps that's going, my dear; it's only the friend—the poor friend that wasn't any use. I thought I'd have slipped away before you came; I'm glad I didn't. Such a many weary hours; such a ticking and a striking and a chiming in this old head of mine; it was never — too strong. But it doesn't—matter now, my dear—Aunt Phipps—made his fortune—only the poor—poor friend."

With a smile she turned, and put her thin old arm about Olive's neck; sighed once, and put up her lips to kiss the face so near her own; and faded out of life.

On her knees beside the bed Olive held the frail body close, and murmured through her tears, again and again—

"Aunt Phipps—Aunt Phipps — come back! I want you, Aunt Phipps; I don't know what to do!"

When, quite a long time afterwards, as it seemed, she went down through the strangely silent house, old Jordan Tagg met her, and told her in a whisper that he had stopped all the clocks.

(To be Continued.)

THE PHILOSOPHER.

If a man's conversation bores the majority of his auditors he is probably talking intellectually.

The millennium will have come when men use good intentions for other than paving purposes.

One consolation to the woman who marries a man for his title is that she gets it.

To refer to a man as candid is only a polite way of announcing that he is disagreeable as a companion.

It worries a woman because she can never be sure whether a bachelor is really happy or just pretending to be.

One nice thing about being a minister is that you get paid for all advice you pass out.

Some men seem unable to recognize happiness until just after it has passed by them.

People are going to be badly disappointed when they learn they are not to pass upon who is to get into heaven.

The angels probably do not go around inquiring of each other what dressmaker turned out the robes.

THE SAME PREDICAMENT.

Mrs. Winks—"Mrs. Ayres and her husband have had a dreadful quarrel, just because she gave him a letter to post, and he carried it about in his pocket for a week. Isn't it too silly of her."

Mr. Winks—"Maybe that would make you mad, too."

Mrs. Winks—"Oh, John, I wouldn't lose my temper over a little thing like that."

Mr. Winks—"I'm glad to hear you say it, my dear. I just recall that I've still got that letter you gave me last Wednesday."

The Farm

TO RID A HOUSE OF MITES.

The United States Department of Agriculture issues the following directions for ridding a hen-house of mites with sulphur fumes. This method is of use only when the house can be made absolutely tight. For an open house, hot kerosene emulsion, or even hot soapsuds from the washing, with a quantity of coarse salt dissolved in it, will kill the mites wherever it reaches them.

There are several varieties of lice which attack poultry. They subsist mainly on the feathers, and perhaps on the epidemic scales. They are found largely on the head and neck, under the wings, and about the vent, and, when present in large numbers, they cause the fowls much discomfort. Persian insect powder (pyrethrum), powdered sulphur, and some of the various preparations on the market, such as the louse powders, are good in combating these pests. The hens can be dusted with one of these powders after they have gone to roost. Have the powder in a box with a perforated cover, grasp the fowl by the legs, and shake the powder well among the feathers. Dust at least three times at intervals of about a week, in order to catch the lice that hatch out after the first dusting.

The mites subsist on the blood of the fowls, and are not usually found on the bodies of the bird except when at roost or on the nest. During the day they inhabit cracks and crevices of the walls, roosts and nests. Sitting hens are often so annoyed that they are compelled to leave the nests in order to relieve themselves of these parasites. The free use of kerosene about the nests and perches is useful in fighting mites. The walls of the house may be sprayed with kerosene, the operation being repeated every three or four days for two weeks. Insect powders are of little avail.

The following method has proved excellent in ridding of mites and lice when the weather conditions are such as to permit the birds being kept outside the house for five or six hours. Close all the doors and windows, and see that there are no cracks or any other openings to admit air. Get an iron vessel and set it on gravel or sand near the centre of the house; place in the vessel a handful of shavings or straw saturated with kerosene, and on these sprinkle sulphur at the rate of about one pound to every ninety or one hundred square feet of floor space. Instead of using the shavings and kerosene, the sulphur can be saturated with wood alcohol. When everything else is in readiness, light the material and hastily leave the house. In case any anxiety is felt about fire, a glance through a window will show whether everything is all right. There is very little danger of fire when proper precautions have been taken to have plenty of soil beneath the vessel. Allow the house to remain closed for three or four hours, at the end of which time one can safely conclude that there are no living beings inside. Now throw all the doors and windows wide open, so as to drive out the sulphur fumes thoroughly, and then the fowls may be allowed to enter. Let them in one by one, and as each enters catch it and dust it well with insect powder, which will destroy the lice on the birds. Tobacco dust is also good to use instead of insect powder. The birds and house have now been freed from vermin for the present, but the eggs of the insects have not been destroyed, and in a week another swarm will be hatched out. Therefore, it will be necessary to repeat the operation once or twice before the pests are exterminated. After this, care should be used to see that no strange fowl is admitted to the house or yard without having been thoroughly rid of lice, for one lousy hen will contaminate all the rest.

PROTECTION FROM FLIES

The season is fast approaching when the plague of flies worrying cattle may be looked for, and should be provided against, as the loss from this cause in the product of milking cows is estimated to be equal to about five dollars per cow for the season, while a corresponding loss is probably sustained in the case of cattle intended for beef. In view of this, it will surely pay to expend some labor and money in fighting the pest if a fairly reliable and efficient specific can be found, the expense of which is not too great. Numerous preparations are advertised for this purpose, some of which are doubtless as effective and may be more rapidly prepared and applied than any of the homemade compounds. A preparation used with fair satisfaction at the Ontario Agricultural College consists of one part of Zenoleum, four parts of either linseed oil or fish oil, and forty parts water, mixed, thoroughly stirred, and applied by means of a spray pump daily. The greatest objection to this in the case of milking cows is the possibility of the milk being tainted by the odor in the stable.

The expense of this preparation is estimated at from 35c to 45c. per cow per month.

The specific found most satisfactory at the Central Experiment Station at Ottawa is a mixture of 10 parts of lard and one of pine tar, stirred thoroughly together and applied with a brush or piece of cloth to the parts most attacked by flies about twice a week. At the Virginia State Experiment Station, the favorite prescription is a diluted kerosene emulsion, prepared from 6 ounces of soap dissolved in a gallon of rainwater by boiling; take from the fire, and while hot turn in 1½ gallons of kerosene oil, and churn briskly for five minutes. For use, dilute with nine parts of water, and apply by means of a spray as often as necessary. Calves should be kept in and fed in darkened sheds or stables in the day time in hot weather, and may go out to pasture at night. It is cruelty to leave them out to fight flies in the summer days.

Stand up for your rights. People may not like it at first, but they will soon learn to keep out of your way.

SHREDDED WHEAT

Children Like It.
Children Thrive On It.
Children Grow On It.

Shredded Wheat regulates the system and keeps the stomach sweet and clean.

Try it. Sold by all grocers.

SHREDDED WHEAT

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A new post-office will soon be erected at Castle Blaney.

Athy holds the reputation of being one of the best market towns in Ireland.

A man named William Lilburn, aged 55, hung himself on a tree in Lisburn road, Belfast.

A series of cattle drives have taken place on the Clanricarde estate, County Galway.

The new post-office at Portrush (Co. Antrim), has been built at a cost of between $25,000 and $30,000.

A movement is on foot to erect a monument to the memory of Rev. Father Casey at Abbeyfeale.

Nearly 400 creameries, owned and managed by farmers, are producing one-half the export of Irish butter.

A fine of $500 was imposed on Walter Mitchell for trawling inside the prescribed limit off the Waterford coast.

John McCaw, of Ballybutte, near Donaghadee, in a fit of despondency, hanged himself on a bush near the roadside.

At Sistrokeel, County Derry, a four-year-old boy set fire to two large stacks of hay, which were totally destroyed.

Close on $4,000 has been subscribed in aid of the widow and children of Patrick Tierney, the huntsman, who was killed last winter in Tipperary.

A Seattle paper states that the sole right of Mr. Corcoran, of Dublin, to the Sullivan property in Seattle, valued at $1,500,000, has been finally confirmed.

A woman named Julia Murphy, aged 70 was found dead at Toromen, Co. Mayo, in the house of James Jeffars, her employer, who had become insane and killed her.

Lord George Hamilton, Dr. E. C. Bigger, and other members of the Poor Law Commission, were attacked by a lunatic at Milford workhouse, County Donegal.

Edmond Balfe has sold the lands of Falleens, 443 acres; Crow Island, 3 acres; and other small islands in the barony of Coolavin and Co. Sligo, to the estates commissioners.

The North Infirmary, Cork, received $5,000 as a bequest from the late Mr. Robert Honan, and $1,000 from Mr. Noblett Mannix. The daily average of beds for the year was 75.

Patrick McCourt, while walking with a girl at Dundalk, was struck by a number of sods and pieces of dry mud thrown by boys, and immediately drew a revolver, shooting a young man named Patrick Brennan. He was remanded for a week on bail of $375. Brennan may recover.

Emigration from Ireland this year to America has touched the lowest record, the total so far being 16,000, compared with 49,082 last year. The falling off is attributed to the bad prospects in America.

It was reported at Kildysart Board of Guardians recently that a woman named Lynch, of Shanahea, who died and had been for a long period in receipt of outdoor relief, which totalled $150, had about $380 in bank.

In the King's Bench, Dublin, James McKay, a Newry car owner, was awarded by a jury $1,250 damages against the Armagh County Council for personal injuries received in a collision of his car with a heap of stones on the road.

A QUEEN'S DAY.

Wilhelmina of Holland Leads a Very Quiet and Simplified Life.

Her Majesty rises early and takes a cup of tea about seven o'clock each morning. Then come her morning devotions and toilet. After breakfast she opens her letters and replies to them. A walk or a drive fills up the remainder of the morning till lunch at 12.30.

During the afternoon the Queen gives audience to her ministers and other officials. Any reports read by these gentlemen must be brief and to the point. The Royal lady listens to these attentively, and asks many questions.

Audiences over, Queen Wilhelmina goes out for an airing, or perhaps visits a friend. Dinner, which is served at seven o'clock, is a simple meal.

After dinner, unless the Queen gives or is a guest at, a ball—a very rare event—the evening is passed quietly in the music-room, card-playing being a pastime of which Queen Wilhelmina does not approve. The Court usually retires at the early hour of half-past ten o'clock.

The Dutch adore their young monarch, calling her by many pet names. Indeed, when she was seriously ill on one occasion, numbers of men and women remained outside the palace all night, offering up prayers for the safe recovery of their sovereign lady.

HOMELY HECTORS.

Roderick—"That society woman is so queer. I said her bulldog was pretty and she seemed offended!"

Van Albert—"You should have told her it was ugly. All society bulldogs are ugly."

AFRICAN FOREST NOT SO BAD.

Frenchman Modifies the Gloomy Pictures of Earlier Travellers.

The travellers who first penetrated the vast equatorial forest of Africa fixed the world's attention with word pictures that are now believed to be partly fantastic. Some of them told how they wandered months without seeing the sun.

They lived at noonday in semi-darkness. The undergrowth almost prevented progress, no fresh breezes could penetrate the area of gloom, and even the animals were silent, like every other phase of nature existing there.

The writers of to-day are taking a different view of this tropical forest. The latest of them is Maurice Delafosse, one of the leading colonial officials of France, who in a book just written contradicts many statements of earlier travellers.

He says that nowhere has he found the African forest darker than any other dense woodland. The vegetation in it is certainly more luxuriant and more crowded together than in a European forest, but it is an exaggeration to say they are covered with impenetrable vegetation.

Wherever the natives live, well worn footpaths lead in all directions. Travelling is hard on some of them, but many of the paths are very useful highways. Delafosse had none of the experience of travellers who assert that their garments have practically been stripped off them by the dense and thorny undergrowth. He lived for months in forests without greater damage to his clothing than in any other parts of Africa, except that when travelling rapidly on a hunting path his sleeves have become unduly worn at the elbows.

As for darkness in the forests, he often took his compass bearings without artificial light when pitching camp at nightfall. The forest traveller has this advantage, that he is always in shadow, and on the hottest days he can pursue his journey the whole afternoon, which would be impossible in the open country.

As for the reputed feeling of discomfort and oppression in the depths of the forest, this is partly true. When there is no stir in the atmosphere it is more difficult to breathe in the forest than in the open, and as there is less chance for evaporation the discomfort of excessive perspiration is manifest. It must be remembered, however, that if under such atmospheric conditions a man breathes more easily in the open land he is at the same time much hotter and so far more uncomfortable. When a breeze stirs anywhere it penetrates the woods also with refreshing effect.

Delafosse records that he has had few such delightful experiences in Africa as on his morning walks in the depths of the forest. He has never found forest travel as uncomfortable as marching over the savannahs where the high grass is above his head. It is then that a man without air, horizon or shade feels as though he would melt.

There are plenty of sounds in the forest to attract attention also, and they help to keep ennui at a distance. Something is going on all the time. In addition to the ceaseless murmur of the streams there are the humming of insects, the song of birds, the chatter of the monkeys, their gymnastic feats from branch to branch, the occasional falling of dead branches and tree-trunks, and at night time the wonderful harmonies and discords of animate and inanimate life that awaken when darkness comes and sleep again at sunrise.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

A young Irishman in want of $25 wrote to his uncle as follows:

"Dear Uncle—If you could see how I blush for shame as I am writing, you would pity me. Why? Because I have to ask you for a few dollars, and do not know how to express myself. It is impossible for me to tell you. I prefer to die. I send you this by messenger, who will wait for an answer. Believe me, my dearest uncle, your most obedient and affectionate nephew.

"P. S.—Overcome with remorse for what I have written, I have been running after the messenger in order to recover this letter, but I cannot catch him. Heaven grant that something may stop him or that this letter may get lost."

The uncle was naturally touched, but he was equal to the emergency. He replied as follows:

"My dear Jack—Console yourself and blush no more. Providence has heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter. Your affectionate uncle."

DEAR THING!

Mrs. Mack had found the art of planting a sting in the most pleasant way. She was not content merely to get her own back when she was angry, but she inflicted little stabs on her neighbors through sheer inability to repress her feelings.

"How delightful to see you again, Mrs. Mack," said an elderly acquaintance, meting her when out shopping. "Why it must be close upon ten years since we met. And it's so nice to think that you remembered me after all this time. You knew me at once. I begin to think I can't have changed so very much."

"Oh," said Mrs. Mack, with a sweet smile and an acid tone, "I recognized your bonnet!"

OLD CLOTHES OF ROYALTY

COSTUMES WORN BUT ONCE AND THEN PUT AWAY FOR GOOD.

King Edward Wears a Pair of Gloves More Than Once—Kaiser's Wardrobe is Biggest.

An enterprising English journalist wrote an interesting if not instructive article recently on King Edward's clothes and what became of them after they had finished service. In the article the statement was made that the King never wore a pair of gloves more than once, writes a London correspondent.

Out of this arose a discussion as to the necessity of considering gloves damaged by one day's service, &c., which went on until Lord Knollys, who is the King's inseparable companion, friend and servitor, described in a moment of candor the story as ridiculous. Yet it was admitted that there are some things that the King uses only once, such as white evening ties, certain neckties and white evening gloves, which would be true also of many other masculine leaders of fashion.

The list of King Edward's quickly discarded garments would include also certain state robes which have appeared in public only once, such as those of the coronation and the costume of the Grand Master of the Knights of Malta. This last was worn at the Devonshire House ball when he was Prince of Wales at the time of the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria.

Then, of course there are certain regiment uniforms which have been worn just once in honor of some occasion. All these are put away in presses and are regularly overhauled and kept in good condition. Perhaps some day they will find their way to a museum to be shown as relics of

EDWARD THE PEACEMAKER.

In his ordinary dress the King is very particular as to cut and quality, but he wears his various suits as many times as any rich man of the world would. Then they share the fate of all discarded garments and become the property of some one else for various fates.

In regard to Queen Alexandra's wardrobe, she too has certain garments which are of historic interest and are put away to be looked at sometimes but never used again. Among these are her wedding gown and long tan gloves, the robes of the coronation day and the military uniform of her Danish regiment. There are university gowns and hoods which have not been worn since the degrees they represent were conferred upon her.

The beautiful dresses which the Queen wears at the evening courts are seen but once. Sometimes a part of a gown is used again in another fashion. This applies particularly to the priceless collection of old lace of which she is so proud, and which is used over and over again in trimming her gowns.

If Queen Alexandra does not wish to use any of the trimmings of a dress again the garment is taken to pieces and the materials distributed. There is an inviolable rule in the palace that the recipient of any royal finery is never in any circumstance to wear a gown in the form in which it was worn by the Queen.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES

has a large and varied collection of uniforms, university gowns and Oriental robes of great value and beauty. During her visits to the British colonies and to India she received many honorary degrees. These garments are all guarded for posterity after the royal fashion.

In her ordinary wearing apparel the Princess does not hesitate to be seen in the same gown many times, especially if it happens particularly to suit her somewhat severe style of good looks. After she has finished with them they are given to the various ladies of her household to dispose of.

The Empress of Germany has the same rule regarding gowns worn on state occasions as Queen Alexandra. These are never seen again in the same form. Dresses chosen for less important events, a reception, a dinner, an embassy crush or the theatre, may be worn two or three times. When the gowns are done with they are ripped up by some of the fifteen court seamstresses and the material given away. The pretty young Princess Victoria Luise still dresses like a school girl and her simple frocks are worn again and again.

There is probably no monarch who has more clothes than the German Emperor. He has hundreds of different uniforms of which perhaps a dozen may have been worn more than once. He has a tremendous variety of workman's habiliments, such as those worn by coal miners or workers in tunnels, which he has put on at some time to prove his comradeship with the horny handed sons of toil in the fatherland. Then he has dozens of costumes which he has worn to fancy dress balls. The one that he values most among these is the costume that he wore at a ball when he appeared as his famous ancestor Frederick the Great.

THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

as the chief of the imperial army is able at a moment's notice to take his place at the head of any Russian regiment in the proper uniform. Some of the troops in the remoter parts of his vast dominion are so seldom seen in the capital that the corresponding uniform has been brought out only once.

The Empress of Russia, who is honorary colonel of several regiments, has had tunics with the proper badges made for her use. In her ordinary dress she is very simple and only consents to don magnificence on state occasions.

Queen Amalia of Portugal has long been known as one of the best dressed Queens in Europe. She seldom is seen in any gown more than once, and is very generous in her disposal of old clothes among the less affluent ladies of her court.

The Queen of Italy is so plainly dressed that her great extravagance in evening shoes is amusing. She never wears a pair more than once. In this she is like the ex-Empress Eugenie, except that Eugenie gave all her discarded slippers and shoes to the girls' orphanage in Paris, while the Queen of Italy disposes of hers less charitably.

The young King of Spain has developed a great interest in sartorial art since his visits to England and both he and the Queen seldom wear their garments many times. The Spanish court is rapidly following their example, so that beautiful gowns and many of them, are the order of the day just now in Spain.

After all, poor old Queen Elizabeth, who created a sensation with her one hundred and twenty gowns and thirty wigs in the modest times in which she lived, would find herself behind her sister royalties of to-day, and her one hundred and twenty gowns would not go far toward making her considered a well dressed queen.

THE GODOWNS OF JAPAN.

Iron Sheathed Warehouses Made Necessary by the Ever Present Danger of Fire.

Fire is one of the terrors that dodge at the elbow of the Japanese householder all the time, and because he lives in a matchwood dwelling Sakure-san has to take a curious precaution against the sudden loss of all his household goods. This precaution is the godown.

The stranger in Tokio or Yokohama who sees from his rickshaw a strange iron plated building with doors like turret shutters and painted roof heavily incrusted with tiles is led to believe that here perhaps is some feudal fort of the old time, ready to house fighting men against the attacks of a street mob. But when the tourist finds one of these black sheeted buildings on every other block he learns from the country dweller that these things are godowns or storehouses for household goods.

When a fire gets well started in the crowded blocks of dolls' houses in a Japanese city it is rarely stopped until from ten to fifty houses have been consumed and a black scar has been drawn across the whole face of the district. Because the houses are so flimsy and crowded so closely together that the Japanese firemen even at their best can do little with a well developed blaze certain astute citizens erect these iron sheathed and shuttered two storied storehouses, wherein the householders of the neighborhood and the storekeepers of the district can store away their valuables.

The godowns are so heavily sheathed with iron plate and so weighted with mud tiles that they rarely burn. All day long their windows are kept almost hermetically sealed by heavy swinging shutters that look like the doors of a safe. When a fire comes to a certain district the first thing is to close the doors of the godown and put it in shape to weather the flames.

To these public fireproof safes the householders bring their best furniture, their porcelain and their delicate prints. The wives keep locked up there their best kimonos and their odds and ends of jewelry. Merchants have their excess stock stowed away within them.

Whenever there is a fete in any Japanese home or preparations are being made for the entertainment of some special guests the servants are sent to the nearby godown to bring home all the valuables. Pictures are again hung on the wall, the heavy bronze vase is restored for the day to its special tabouret, and the wardrobe of Madame is replenished.

Then with the passing of the special occasion passes also the household grandeur. All the fleeting prettiness of print and flowered kimono is swallowed up in the black maw of the godown.

AUSTRALIAN MAN HUNT

THE HUMAN BLOODHOUNDS OF QUEENSLAND.

About the Wonderful Antipodean Tracker, and the Way He Does His Work.

A criminal in Australia knows that his chances for escape are nearly hopeless if a "tracker" is put upon his trail within a day after the crime is discovered. A "tracker" is a native black man having a natural instinct for running down criminals fleeing from justice. These men are veritable bloodhounds, and their strange power is possessed by no other race in the world.

So implicit is the confidence felt in them by the police that when a black starts out upon a man-hunt the officer who goes with him merely follows in his wake. He does not question him, or in any way interfere with him, but, leading his own horse, allows the guide to go in whatever direction he pleases, no matter how apparently reasonless his course may seem.

The most successful trackers are in Queensland, near the edge of New South Wales. They will travel any distance, animated by no feeling of hatred for their quarry, but only desirous of proving their expertness. The reward they ask is absurdly small for the long and difficult trails. A dollar or two or some cheap bracelets, rings, and so on, quite satisfies them. They have no idea of the value of money. Rum is their great weakness.

PAID WITH A BOTTLE OF RUM.

Once a tracker was employed to locate some valuable trees for a timber man. He had to travel some forty miles through a forest so dense that it was necessary to cut his way through with his tomahawk. All he asked for was a bottle of rum, while the timber merchant derived over $10,000 from the sale of the trees.

The following description of a man hunt will convey a clear idea of the dangers and hardships to be endured.

In this particular case the tracker was a splendid specimen of manhood. The usual loin garment of kangaroo-skin he had exchanged for a light covering of cotton cloth provided by the police. He led a horse, so as to make time in the open country districts where the runaway's footsteps could be seen from a horse. The hunt was very earnest, because the fugitive had stolen some cattle. In Australia the crime of cattle-stealing is most severely dealt with, and considered a serious offence.

The offender was a well-seasoned bushman, cunning and acquainted with the tactics of the "trackers"; furthermore, he had two days' start of his pursuers.

BARK BEDS.

To accompany a chase like this is awesome; the utter silence and desolation of the woods is so depressing. Then, too, the trails are deceptive, often leading to a deserted wood camp beneath a foliage so dense that it is impossible even to catch a glimpse of the sky. Darkness closes in very quickly in the mountain regions, and by nightfall the "tracker" and his employer were glad to reach an "accommodation house" (or rancher's home), where such as these were usually welcomed and allowed to put up for the night. At this house the officer tried to hear tidings of his man, but no one had seen him.

All the next day the black fellow led along as swiftly as possible. The way was extremely rough, and mile after mile was covered through wild silences, until a stranger would surely think the guide was playing a losing game. At no time could they ride, and it was with great difficulty that they reached a sort of clearing, where the horses were tied and camp struck for the night. Tearing huge strips of bark from the trees and wrapping blankets around them, each lay on the concave surface of one for a bed and rested.

THE CLUE OF THE BROKEN TWIG.

At noon the next day a bushman's cabin was reached, and there the tired horses were tethered. The hunters then proceeded on foot. Another night in the forest, and the fourth day found these intrepid hunters making their way through underbush peculiar to Australia, called "lawyers and barristers," because its thorns and brambles catch one at every turn. Once the guide hesitated, turned back, and struck off in another direction down an embankment, the rest tumbling after him.

A wild chase that must have been! Two white men following the apparently mad actions of a black fellow into places so remote that it would have been impossible to find the way out of them alone. But such is the confidence in that country in the faithfulness and ability of a "tracker." He now crawled for the greater part on his hands and knees, minutely examining twigs and branches for signs of a freshly-broken passageway for the fugitive. He was about ten feet ahead of the others, when he gave a subdued exclamation of delight.

"I CATCH WHITE FELLER QUICK!"

he said, and pointed to a scrap of cloth clinging to a broken twig. Four hours more, and a river was reached. There in the damp earth of the bank two footprints were plainly seen.

The "tracker" leaped into the river and struck out for the opposite side. Emerging upon the other bank, he ran, dripping, for twenty feet or so, following footprints that had again stopped at the water's edge.

Then the trailer paused. He was plainly puzzled. What had become of the cattle thief? Had he recrossed the river or swam down as far as he could and landed on either bank, then struck into the woods again? After sharply examining the ground, the troubled guide swam back and landed a few yards below his party. By his actions they saw that he had found the tracks again. The criminal had indeed crossed the river, but where had he gone after that?

Trust a "tracker" to solve riddles of that sort! Suddenly he began uncovering the leaves and twigs between him and the other two men until he reached them. They were sitting beneath a huge eucalyptus tree.

"White feller no fool black feller!" he said, smiling, wet and breathless. Then it was seen that the fugitive had carefully covered up his tracks by walking under the very tree where the party were seated. But apparently the man-hunt was finished; the game had vanished into space!

HIDDEN IN A TREE TRUNK.

The "tracker" dashed into a thicket and hastily secured a strong, pliable vine, used by the natives to scale tree trunks to smooth to climb. This he threw about the tree, and began to ascend it. The others looked on in astonishment. Up went the black until thirty feet in the air. Then those below noticed that the main trunk of the tree had been broken off years before, forming a crotch for the new branches that had sprung up on either side.

A most astonishing thing happened. Reaching down into the hollow of the half-dead tree trunk, the "tracker" seized something, at the same time shouting to the officer beneath: "Boss, Boss, I catch white feller! He play 'possum!"

Out of the opening appeared a man's head, and a more wretched object could never have been seen. He was tousled, dirty, gaunt, half-starved.

In due course he paid the penalty of his crime. He said that, knowing a "tracker" would be put upon his trail, he had hoped to give him the impression that he had been drowned while swimming the river.

Trackers have a horror of travelling after dark, being constantly in fear of meeting the Bunyip, a fearful monster with glaring eyes, which they believe to be the spirit of an old aboriginal king who roams around the swampy land at night to catch black men. You can frighten a "tracker" half out of his wits by telling him you will send the Bunyip after him. They also believe that a giant lives on mountain tops, waiting to kill them with a club. Hence they never sleep on top of a mountain or near a swamp, always pitching their brush tents, or mimis, near a dry and level spot. Their only religious belief is that a big god, who has been asleep for ages, will one day awaken and eat up the whole world.—Pearson's Weekly.

PET NAMES.

Terms of Endearment Used by One Nation are Unsuited to Other Peoples.

The terms employed by the people of one nation as the choicest phrases in their vocabulary of endearment are often employed for quite the opposite purposes by other peoples. One of the most familiar and most coveted phrases of endearment among the French, for instance, is "My little pig!" and "My little puppy dog" is also much appreciated. When a French husband calls his wife "a cat," she does not fly into a passion of resentment, as an English-speaking wife might do under the same circumstances, but takes it as a gentle compliment. On the other hand, if he were to call her "a duck," as the British husband might his wife, she would be very much offended.

Some time ago, in Germany, letters written by the late Count von Moltke to his betrothed were published. In these the great soldier frequently called the lady "My little kernel of coffee." This strikes one as a very queer pet name, and has suggested to a cynical authority that, in view of the writer's profession, "My little grain of powder," or "My little lump of lead," would have been more appropriate.

A person's individual likings and occupation frequently supply him with terms of endearment. A farmer sometimes calls his little girl his "colt," and a well-known fisherman, to whom the creatures of the brook were as the apple of his eye, used to begin his letters to his wife, when he was on his fishing expeditions, with the words, "My dear little speckled trout!"

MARCONI MASTERS FOG

THE LATEST APPLICATION OF THE WIRELESS PRINCIPLE.

His Invention Will be of Very Great Benefit in St. Lawrence River Navigation.

That wireless telegraphy has not yet exhausted its store of wonders and surprises was proved to a London Daily Chronicle representative in an interesting talk with Mr. Marconi at his London office. One approaches this man, who while yet in his youth revolutionized telegraphy, in the expectation of meeting a typical and rather uncanny wizard, who has but to wave his hands to work all manner of wonders by an unseen force. But there is nothing uncanny, and nothing to suggest study and midnight oil, about the tall, athletic, well-groomed young man, who greets you in breezy fashion, and in such perfect English that his Italian name is forgotten and you remember only that

HIS MOTHER WAS IRISH.

"Oh, yes," he said, "I'll tell you what I'm trying to do and what are my hopes; but please don't make me seem boastful, and don't let us have too much of the I—I—I.

"We can send twenty-four words a minute across the Atlantic, or forty-eight when we can use the duplex system. But at present we can only send messages one way at a time. If an operator tried to send a message across while he was receiving one there would be great confusion, one man firing against another"—and Mr. Marconi waved his hand to suggest a grand collision of language in mid-Atlantic.

"But lately I have been experimenting with apparatus which will enable us to send a message in both directions at once. The experiments have been quite successful over a distance of three or four miles at Poole, in Dorsetshire, and I anticipate equal success before long across the Atlantic. That is one of my latest experiments. Another is to enable a ship approaching the shore or another ship in a fog to determine exactly the position of the wireless station on shore or the course of the other ship. You can see, of course,

HOW IT WILL HELP A NAVIGATOR

if he is able to know not only that another ship is approaching, but the exact angle the course of that ship makes with his own.

"It is perhaps a little difficult to explain the idea to the general reader, but here it is roughly"—and Mr. Marconi sketched rapidly on his blotting pad while he spoke. "We get, you see, a screen with a small hole in the centre. This is turned about in the direction from which the other ship or the shore station is known to be telegraphing, until the ringing of a bell, caused by the waves entering the hole in the screen, shows that the exact direction from which the wave is coming has been ascertained.

"I shall be carrying out experiments on these lines in the Mersey in a few weeks. The idea is being specially welcomed by shipping authorities on the St. Lawrence River, where fog so often hinders navigation."

BATHING DON'TS.

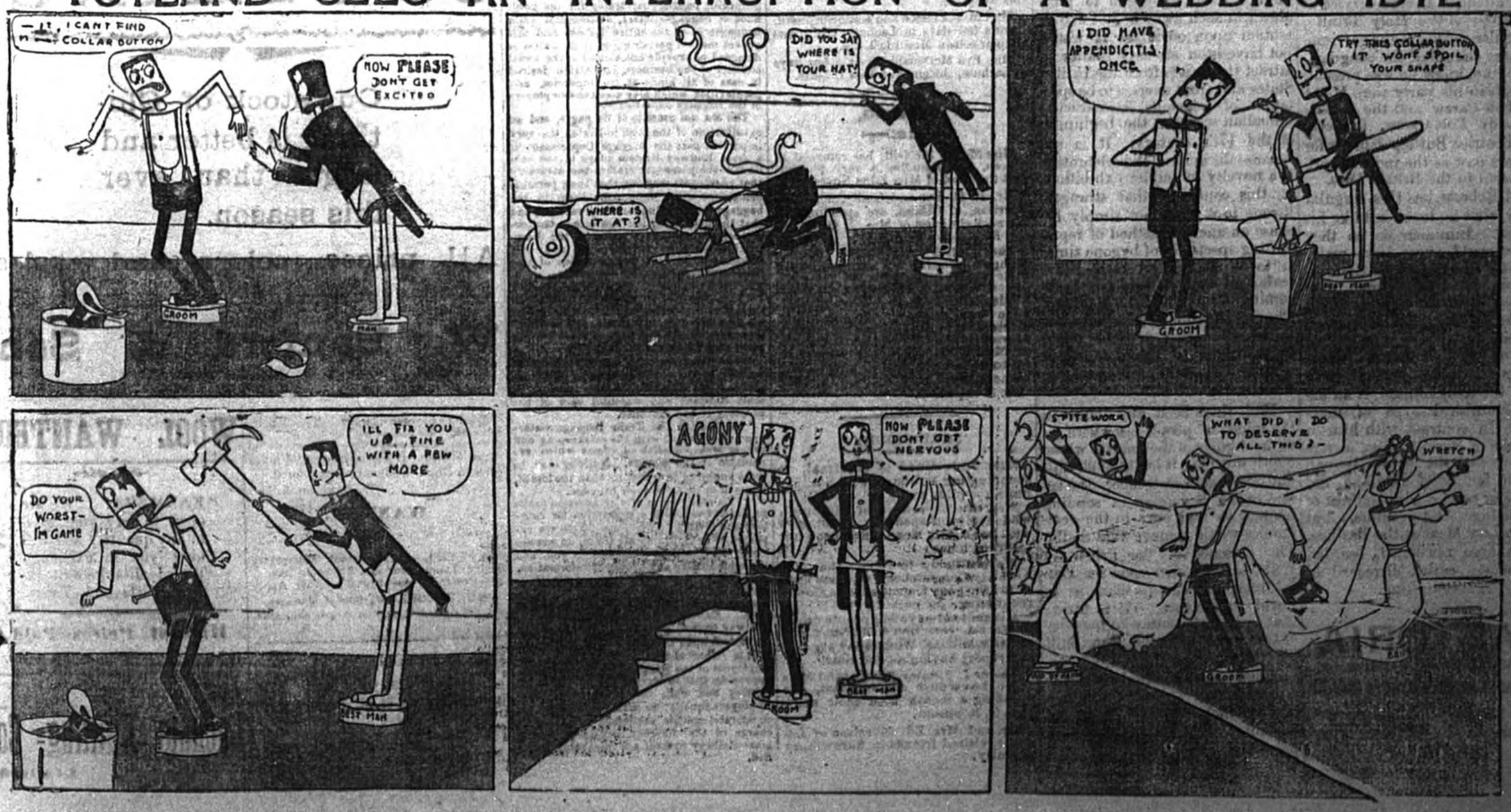
Don't plug the ears with cotton. Cotton does not keep out the wet, since it at once becomes saturated. Furthermore, no water can find its way to the drum of a normal ear.

Don't go in the water cold. It is best to go in warm, even slightly perspiring. He who begins his bath perspiring gets the best reaction.

Don't have a set duration for the bath. It is best always to come out at the slightest premonition of cold.

Don't enter the water if you have eaten within an hour.

TOYLAND SEES AN INTERRUPTION OF A WEDDING IDYL



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LACHUTE. - - QUE.

QUEBEC TERCENTENARY.

Honneur à Champlain, Pere de la Patrie!" That is the cry that has made the most picturesque of cities, structurally and architecturally, on the North American Continent the objective point of all sorts and conditions of men. Trains, innumerable trains, double the length of those which an ordinary engine is obliged to draw, carrying so many passengers that even a Pullman is as crowded as a colonist car, are dragging their slow journey through the Province of Quebec. A babel of innumerable voices, the various railway stations, and then a city alive with color and enthusiasm. A city alive with a sense of its own importance is the most historic city on the Continent of North America, hospitable, courteous, desirous that the innumerable horde that is gathering here from the corners of the earth should be treated with all the generosity that befits its aristocratic position. For Quebec is the aristocrat among the cities of the New World.

The brief two weeks of the Tercentenary celebration promise to attract more visitors than went to Buffalo in any two months of the Pan-American Exposition. The visit of the Prince of Wales, on board the Indomitable, Great Britain's finest and most mysterious battleship, is, of course, the main incident celebration; but celebrities are here in shoals. For instance, Lord Roberts of Kandahar, Kabul and Pretoria, the greatest surviving soldier, not only of the British Empire, but of the world, attended Divine service at the Church of the Holy Trinity, the regular church of the garrison, and more than half the congregation did not know he was present, although in his party were Major Gen. Pole-Carew and the latter's wife, Lady Pole-Carew, formerly Lady Beatrice Butler, famous for ten years past as the most beautiful woman in the British Isles.

Lord Roberts has this singular quality, that he looks just like his pictures. Innumerable as they are, he could never have really posed for them, because there is the same bronzed little man, with bristling moustache and small scintillating eyes, that he has been depicted.

Major-Gen. Pole-Carew, who is of a lineage more ancient than that of the King himself, is an exquisitely-finished type of manhood. In contrast with him is the Duke of Norfolk, who, as representative of the oldest Roman Catholic family of England, did not attend service with the rest of the distinguished visitors, but went to Low Mass at the Basilica. He is a large, rawboned, bearded type, whose entire disregard of convention is refreshing.

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

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT QUEBEC.

Though they may not be of the flexible stuff of which courtiers are made, Canadians are loyal subjects of the King, and the Quebec welcome to the heir to the throne will come from the hearts of the whole people, in whose behalf it is tendered. The demonstration of homage will be no hollow one. Canadians of all races have a high sense of the greatness of the occasion of this visit. They believe the inauguration of their country's history three hundred years ago to be an event worthy to be celebrated in a great way and under great auspices.

The fete now in progresss is an attempt to give expression to their patriotic pride in the record which Champlain opened when he founded Quebec. Canada has no reason to be ashamed of what she is today, at the end of the third century of her career. In the literal meaning of the term she is a land of liberty. Her people are truly their own masters. Within her borders every man has real freedom of conscience. There is no coercion, no intolerance, no lack of confraternity. The country's glorious privileges and magnificent opportunities are open to the humblest as, well as to the highest. In educational advancement we have out-stripped some of the older nations. In our railway system, our waterways, our merchant marine, our harbors, etc., we have a splendid national equipment. We have reached a stage when our wealth production attracts the attention of the rest of the world. No country 300 years old ever had more reason for rejoicing in its existence on the anniversary of its birthday than Canada has. But grand as has been the fruition of this 300 years, no true Canadian believes that it gives more than a hint of the realities we are fast coming to. What a country Canada will be when another 300 years has aged the monuments standing in Quebec to mark the very beginning of its history! In the next fifty years the country will have leaped forward further probably than it has done from Champlain's time till now. All the world is impressed with our respects. There is abroad a general conviction that Canada is on the threshold of a great future, and it is this that has roused so wide an outside interest in the country's past, and draws to the Tercentenary so many people from other lands. Until we began to push ahead in such away as to force attention upon ourselves it would not have been an easy matter to attract thousands from the United States and from oversea to be spectators of pageants reproducing Canadian scenes at the beginning of the 17th century. It is not because the mode of the celebration is a novelty in public exhibitions on this continent that strangers throng to it; it is not simply because an ancient method of representing spectacles of bygone times is to be illustrated on a grand scale that distinguished people are coming from the United States. The participation of these outsiders in the celebration is to be taken as a tribute to Canada's status among the communities of the world.

Had there been any doubt in the minds of people elsewhere as to the dignity of the country whose 300th birthday is being kept with due observance at Quebec, the action of the Sovereign in sending his heir to take part in the ceremonies would remove that doubt. The presence of the Prince of Wales sets the seal upon the proceedings, and stamps them as of world importance. It is fitting that in the solemnities in memory of the great explorer who built his habitation on the rock of Quebec, 300 years ago, the Prince who will some day rule over the Empire of which Canada forms so important a part should be a principal figure.

Lachute Academy.
RESULTS OF JUNE EXAMS.

GRADE II MODEL,—J. Forbes 1003, Harry Joss 952, Grace Bradford 943, Harry Hammond 941, Florence Dixon 932, Norah Christie 927, Otto DeLisle 902, Lloyd Stevenson 900, Cecil Bradford 891, Reid Giles 864, Bessie McGibbon 853, Arthur Drennan 835, Lily Kennedy 824, Bessie Menzies 822, Ellen Staniforth 819, Annie Arthur 809, Aggie McGillveary 795, Jessie McArthur 775, Gilbert Graham 745, Douglas McGibbon 736, Ruby Todd 722, Glen Hamilton 712, Herbert Morrin 663, Arthur Joss 646.

UNRANKED,—Leila McOuat 573.

GRADE III MODEL,—Ida Morrison 1111, Greta Christie 1102, Bessie Fraser 1096, Elmer Giles and Violet Kennedy equal 1089, Harris Dawson 1075, Irene Riddell 1066, Winnifred Kyle 1056, Lulu Burke 1029, Edward Ivall 1021, Walker McArthur 984, Janet McClure 921, Harry McIntyre 913, Annie Hume 900, D. Rodger & George Hay equal 895, Beulah Nicholls 882, Edgar Wood 873, Winnifred Banford 854.

UNRANKED,—Carrie Bennett 757, Marian Slater 728, Mary Smith 555.

GRADE I ACADEMY.,—Caroline Black 1107, Alice McClure 1050, Sadie Dawson 1038, Hartley Thomas 1032, Harold McOuat 1026, Lillias Brown 1001, Naomi Ivall 980, Gertrude Rodgers 918, John Calder 882, Lowell Banford 867, Jessie McLean 826, Robbie Giles 815, Erle Todd 812.

UNRANKED,—Edith Fraser 748, Willie Hamilton 701, Harlow Giles 680, Lila Davis 590.

GRADE II ACAD.,—Willie T. Cameron 872, Benjamin G. Fraser 863, Violet F. Joss 844, Margaret E. Hay 840, Randolph W. Strong 817, Daniel A. Bates 811, Lockhart G. Gall 809, Robina B. Ewan 793, Eva F. Bradford 784, Myrtle S. Cameron 750, Mildred Thomson 746, Lily Palliser 717, Leonard C. McOuat 687, Laurence Smith 681, Arthur McClintock 595.

GRADE III ACADEMY,—Amy Vivian Hammond 699, Alice Muriel Arthur 686, Euphemia Marion Cooke 663, Margaret Evelyn Wales 662, Christina Catherine Drennan 612, Howard Percy Honey 611, Mary Alice McGibbon 593.

GENOA.

Mrs. J. Patterson, of Arundel, is the guest of Mrs. R. McDonald for a few days this week.

Miss Misses Grace and Katie Shepherd, spent a few days in Lachute, the guests of their cousin Miss Ida Latta.

Miss Eva McDonald, spent a few days in Lachute, the guest of Miss I. Latta.

CUSHING.

Miss Mamie McNeill, has returned to Ottawa, after spending a very pleasant visit the guest of Miss Edna Noyes.

Mr. R. C. Roe and family, and Miss Morrison, of Ottawa, are spending the the week the guest of Mrs. J. O. Noyes, at "River Lawn Farm."

The Ladies' Association of St. Mungo's Church, Chatham, held their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. D. M. Dewar on Wednesday afternoon. A large attendance was present. Among other matters, it was decided to hold a Lawn Social on Thursday, July 30th, at Mrs. D. Dewar's, the admission fee to be 10 cents, refreshments and home-made candy extra. A good time is expected.

SHREWSBURY.

Miss Susie Good of Montreal, is spending her holidays with her parents.

Mrs. E. Laverdure of Montreal, who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. G. Robinson has returned home.

We are sorry to report that Mr. Anthony Copeland, sr., who has been ill for the past few months, is slowly recovering.

A team load of young people drove to Mr. Ed. Morrison's lumber camp and saw-mill last Wednesday evening and report having a good time.

Master J. Stanley Brown and Miss Olive Laverdure of Montreal, are spending a month with their aunt, Mrs. G. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Morrison of Lachute, visited friends in Shrewsbury recently.

PRIZE FOR NAME OF NEW STEAMER.

The Northern Navigation Grand Trunk route announce the launching of a new ship this year, and have offered a prize for a name. She will run between Sarnia, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. It is intended that this steamer will be the largest and finest steamer in the Lake Superior trade, and her interior decorations will be most elaborate and complete.

The following are the conditions to be observed in this contest:—

"Name to consist of one word of not more than ten letters."

"It must end in the Line's characteristic termination of 'Ie'."

"It is desired that the name selected have some bearing on the history or geography of the territory she will serve."

"Contestants must give their name and address clearly in sending in their suggestions."

"The decision will be made by an impartial committee appointed for the purpose, from whom the names of the contestants will be witheld."

The contest will be closed on July 31st and the decision announced by August 10th and a prize to the successful competitor will be given of two round trip tickets including meals and berth from Collingwood or Sarnia to Duluth, available any time during this season or for a trip next year on the new steamer itself.

All communications should be addressed to C. H. Nicholson, Traffic Manager, Northern Navigation Co., Sarnia, and envelopes marked 'Name Contest."

DOES A VACATION PAY?

What a difference there is in what two people bring home from a vacation! One comes back tired, disgusted, bored. He has spent his money and doesn't feel that he has much of anything in return. Another comes back all radiant with the riches which he has drunk in and absorbed durinh every moment of his vacation. He comes back rejuvenated, refreshed, inspired, a new creature, with a new grip upon life. The cobwebs, the brain ashes have been swept away from his jaded brain. He has been made over anew. Life means more than ever before. His dimmed ideals have been brightenee and sharpened his ambition renewed. Ask him if a vacation pays, and he will ask you in return if it pays the grub to throw off its ugly shape and blossom out into a butterfly; if it pays a rosebud to open up its petals and fling out its fragrance and beauty to the world.

When you go into the country make up your mind that you are going into God's great gallery of charm and beauty to enjoy yourself and to see what you can get out of it. Resolve that you will come home laden with riches that no money can buy; that that you are going to extract from the landscape—from the mountains, the valleys, the fields and the meadows—a wealth which does not inhere in the dollar.

Learn to drink in beauty and health at every pore. Try to realize that the flowers, the grass, the trees, the brooks, the hills—the charm and beauty everywhere—are God's smiles; that they are for him only who can appreciate them, who can respond to them, who can appropriate their message. They cannot be bought; they belong only to him who can enjoy them.—From Success Magazine.

OF INTEREST TO THE PUBLIC.

The General Baggage Department of the Grand Trunk Railway System has just issued a summary of the rules and regulations governing baggage car traffic for the guidance of baggagemasters, station and train baggagemen on the entire System, and this pocket manual pertaining to their duties is designed to provide not alone for the usual conduct of the business, but action desired in case of all kinds of contingencies, and perplexities, which may assail the employees of the Baggage department.

The Manual consists of 68 pages, and an examination of the book indicates the very important part the Baggage Department of a great Railway System plays in the conduct of the passenger traffic, the assurance that passengers may feel that their personal belongings which accompany them in the baggage car are being carefully watched, and that the liability or the loss either temporary or permanent is arriving at the disappearing point by the foresight and care exercised in directing the operation of this important branch of the service.

There is a distinct effort made in this book to have ever present in the mind of the employee of the Baggage Department that his first duty is to the public, and to illustrate this, on the first page of the book appears such clauses of the following:

"The relations and responsibilities of common carriers to the travelling public are are such as require from the carrier the most constant and watchful care of the property of the traveller.

"As Station and Train Baggagemasters you are entrusted with the safekeeping and proper transportation of effects which are valuable to the owners. Nothing can be more annoying to travellers than the loss of, abuse of or delay to their baggage.

"You must try to give satisfaction to the public and establish a reputation for courtesy and civility to everyone. You are expected to be polite at all times, to answer civilly all questions addressed to you, and if unable to give any necessary information, endeavor when practicable, to obtain it, if pertaining to baggage car traffic, if not, the passenger should be directed to the proper office. Endeavor to make the Grand Trunk Railway System popular; its business is dependent upon the good-will of the people.

It is expected that in this manner the employees of the Baggage Department will appreciate that in serving the public intelligently and well, they are serving their employers equally, as without this spirit to co-operate, neither the public nor those in charge of the different Departments of a great Railway System are reasonably satisfied.

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.

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 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.

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 $2.75 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. 2-6

Some Fine Horses for Sale.

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

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

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.

Hurrah for August 15!

That is the day the Dominion Cartridge Company have chosen for their annual picnic, and you will be anxious to look specially nice on that occasion won't you? Well, listen! We have some lovely new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

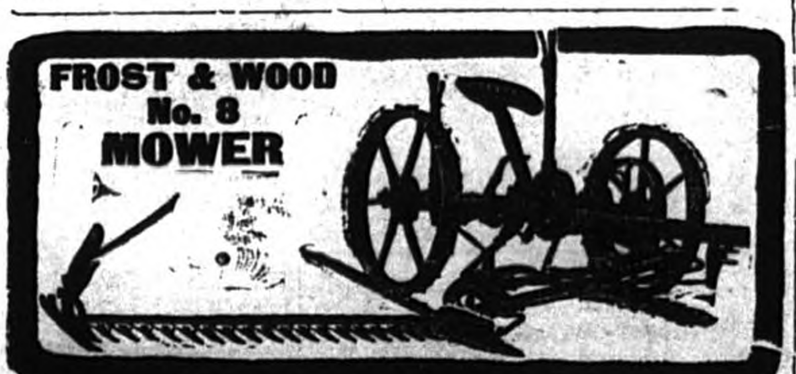
Our MILLINERY DEPARTMENT Is under direction of Madame Lalonde, and we invite you to the SPRING OPENING this month.

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

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.



HAY-MAKERS
THEY WORK WELL TOGETHER

An ideal combination for getting in your crop of grass. Our No. 8 Mower with its strong, substantial build, its accurate, clean-cutting power and ease of operation, is a real money-saver and profit-earner for thousands of farmers at every point in the Dominion. It is strong, durable, needs few repairs. It works day in and day out, proving the stalwart honesty and mechanical excellence put into every gear and wheel, knife and shaft, cutter-bar and pitman.

But there's the other tool—can't get along without that—the Tiger Hay Rake.

It's all steel, except tooth-rail and shafts, which makes it proof against hard work, rain and exposure. A Tiger Rake is exceptionally durable. It does such clean work, too. The spring teeth have just enough elasticity, and are curved so as to pick up grass easily and evenly. It's an easy rake to handle for horse and driver. It can be dumped by foot or hand. The fall of the teeth after dumping is eased by a strong spring that prevents much of that disagreeable jar so evident in cheap rakes.

We can't tell you here the scores of good points about these hay-makers. Send for our catalogue "," and "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." Both books are free, and answer your questions. Ask our local agent to show you our farm implements. He'll gladly do it.

The Frost & Wood Co., Ltd.
Smith's Falls, [illegible] Canada.



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand.

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

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

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

FOR SALE, CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

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.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory
O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

UNDER THE SPELL OF A MUMMY SORCERER

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

THE twins, Ray and Raymond, visit a natural history museum to inspect the fossil collection. They are touched by a mummy high priest sends them back millions of years. They attend a meeting of toothed birds. Escaping from two battling monsters, they ride upon the back of the genial Zeuglodon, who swims out to sea with them, where they witness a great sea battle between the squalodons and Mr. Cuttlefish. Mrs. Hoppy Dromatherium saves them from the Saber-Toothed Cat but leaps with them over a high cliff. The twins awake to find themselves in the Tertiary Age. While attending a reunion of different families of animals in the forest, they take a stroll with the Woolly Rhinoceros. Rhiney scatters a band of snarling Hyenadonts. In the meantime, crabbed Tony Megatherium runs away with the boy and girl. They escape, and become friends with the Missing Link. The mammoth finds them, places them upon his back and travels with them to join the herd to which he belongs. The herd is attacked by a tiger and a cave-lion. In his flight Ray and Raymond are brushed from the back of the mammoth. Mrs. Orang-Outang rescues them from a troop of monkeys, but they lose her after the boa constrictor gobbles a little orang-outang. They are present at the dance of the Glyptodon and the Mylodon. Afterward they make the acquaintance of the cave-people, and have an adventure with a cave-bear.

Chapter XII

HOME AGAIN.

WITH absolute indifference the Cave-Man and his wife heard the tale of the adventure with the cave-bear, save that the man severely chided Rat for attacking such a formidable beast. Indeed, the man seemed to be worrying about something. Presently he said:

"The great wall of ice is steadily approaching from the north. Soon it will be upon us. I fear that we have already lingered too long. The place has become very unsafe."

As he spoke he proceeded to barricade the entrance of the cave.

In the meal which followed the man and woman, contrary to their usual habit, ate but little.

Then Rat was sharply reproved by his father for teasing Berry. Evidently the lord of the cave was in no mood to be trifled with.

And his forebodings of evil appeared to be justified, if one might judge from the cries of the animals outside. Every night was made hideous by the blood-curdling yells and howling, but now the noise seemed especially ominous. Pandemonium reigned. Each beast of the forest seemed to make outcry. No wonder the group within the cave shuddered in terror.

Suddenly there was a sound of a tremendous crash. Before those within the cave had time to ponder over its meaning there came a scrambling outside, and a pack of wolves desperately attacked the stones and timber that protected the mouth of the cave.

"Something has happened," exclaimed the man, springing to his feet; "these brutes are in search of shelter, not of food."

So fiercely did the wolves tear at the barricade that soon a wicked muzzle was thrust through an opening. The Cave-Man dealt it a mighty blow with his club, and its immediate disappearance was marked by a succession of anguished howls. Other heads appeared, however, and the man began to have great difficulty to prevent the beasts from entering.

In a frenzy he battled, the club rising and descending with remarkable quickness. All at once the wolves gave up the attack, rushing away as though fiends were upon their heels. So, too, every other animal seemed to have fled from thereabouts. Cries came now only from a distance.

The Cave-Man cautiously poked his head through an opening torn in the barricade.

"Flee!" cried he, "the ice will bury us!"

Like deer the party fled down the hillside, with great walls of ice, many feet deep, sliding after them.

"We're wrong to run into this hollow. Let us seek the hilltop, where the ice will follow more slowly!" gasped Ray.

The twins, together with Rat and Dove, separated themselves from the others, and toiled up a hill nearby. When they had attained the summit they paused.

Now that the valley was covered by ice, the glacier made no appreciable advance. As though fascinated by the great, heaving cakes, the boys and girls fled no farther, but remained until morning upon the hill.

Then in clear daylight, what a sight met their eyes! A wonderful ice field stretched to the north—not with a plane surface, but a quivering, crackling mass, rearing peaks and pinnacles and presenting edges of immense ice-cakes high above its bed.

In wonderment the four gazed. Then Ray recklessly suggested:

"That part over there seems to be quiet; let's take a look at it."

Cautiously scrambling over the ice, avoiding chasms and rough places, they examined the glacier with deep interest.

A report—sharp and clear as a rifle-shot—rang out, and beneath their feet a giant crevasse yawned! Down they fell.



DESPERATELY ATTACKED THE BARRICADE

When Ray and Raymond came to themselves—for they really did—they found themselves in darkness. But, strange to say, upon feeling about them their hands came in contact not with ice, but with a stone floor. They rose to their feet and were amazed to feel no harmful effects from their fall.

Exploration seemed to prove that they were in an underground passage. Along this they carefully made their way, finding very shortly that the floor sloped upward. On and on they walked, until a faint patch of light showed before them.

"That must be the end of the tunnel!" cried Ray.

So, with renewed energy, they trudged toward where the light showed. At last they reached this goal and stepped into a room lined with showcases.

"It looks like the museum!" Raymond exclaimed.

"And so it is!" both shouted together, a moment later.

Then they looked for the entrance to the tunnel, but all traces of it had disappeared.

"We surely couldn't have dreamed it!" said Raymond, emphatically, as the astonished janitor liberated them.

Ray shook her head indignantly. "Of course not!" she ejaculated.

Yet the calendar showed they had spent but a single night away from home.

In explanation, both Ray and Raymond insisted that the Egyptian mummy—the High Priest of Bakkara—could easily have overcome that difficulty.

Raymond, by the way, declares he is going to have an interview with that mummy before long, and that he's "going to punch the head of the old chump!" But Ray begs him not to offend such a powerful enemy.

DOWN THEY FELL INTO THE CREVASSE

THE COCKNEY DIALECT

CRUSADE AGAINST IT BY THE PURE SPEECH LEAGUE.

London County Council's Attempt to Teach Children to Speak Correctly.

Much interest has been aroused by the work of the Pure Speech League of Hornsey, London, England, which has begun a campaign to reform the Cockney dialect. The members of the league, however, are not the first champions in the field. For a number of years the education department of the London County Council have been making earnest attempts to teach young Londoners to speak correctly, and Dr. Kimmins, the chief inspector, says that an improvement is already manifest; "Compared with a few years ago," he says, "the reading of the children, even in the lower classes, is remarkable for its purity of enunciation. Aspirates are properly sounded, and the vowels are distinctly more correct than they were. The children may use a different speech when they get outside school, and they may revert to Cockneyisms when their school days are over. I cannot say. But I am very sanguine about the ultimate results of the movements."

A number of members of the Pure Speech League have made a hobby of collecting "Cockneyisms."

THE GEM OF THE COLLECTION

so far was picked up at Hornsey by Canon Horsley. The clergyman asked one of his parishioners what the baby's name was, and received the answer: "Byby's nyme's Jyne, plyne Jyne." It is vainly imagined that the Cockneyisms are confined to the uneducated classes. When pointing this out, the Londoner, who regards his own speech as perfect, is as likely as not to say "sawr" for "saw."

A curious document is preserved at the Law Courts. Some of the briefless juniors amuse themselves by taking phonetic records of the utterances of a successful practitioner. The gem of the collection is this: "Dijjer say yo sawr 'im in the line?" The witness, being a Londoner himself, correctly interpreted the question as, "Did you say you saw him in the lane?"

Some distinguished persons are so fond of the Cockney dialect that they never use any other. An alderman at a City dinner said to the Lord Chancellor "Do you think 'Ighgate pretty?" The Chancellor confessed that he had not noticed any difference in the alderman's appearance. "I'm not talking about myself," said the bewildered alderman. "I said 'Ighgate."

Dr. Skeat, professor of Anglo-Saxon at Cambridge University, whose life work has been the study of words—their sound, spelling, meaning and history, and who is one of the foremost philologists in the world, says,

COCKNEYISMS CHANGE RAPIDLY.

"The Cockneyisms of to-day," he says, "are quite different from those recorded by Dickens. I was born in London, and lived there for ten years. Not until thirty or forty years ago did I ever hear the substitution of 'f' for 'a.' I can well remember the shock of surprise with which I first heard a porter about 'Myden Lyne' when we got to the station of Malden Lane.

"London has an enormous influence on the accepted pronunciation of English, and that influence will prevail more and more. It is quite possible that in course of time the standard of educated English speech will be affected by it.

"That is a matter of importance, for the spoken word, and that alone, is the word itself. The written form is only its picture or representation to the eye, and frequently represents it imperfectly. We have five vowels in the English alphabet. To represent correctly the vowel sounds used in England, we should require a hundred. Dr. Wright, in his dialect dictionary, gives sixteen different pronunciations of the word "down," prevalent in various parts of England. The consonants are the same in every case; the difference is in the vowel sounds, and those have to be expressed by special sighs with an arbitrary value."

BLISS.

"Lysander (sweetly), do you know what day it's to-day?"

"Sure! Our anniversary, Margaret, dear (pretending to have remembered it all the time)."

"No such thing (frigidly). It's the day you promised to nail the leg on that old kitchen table!"

WHEN THE "OLD GUARD" CELEBRATED



FRED LED THE PROCESSION

BILLY MUMFORD was disdainful. You see, Billy was a loyal son of the United States, and he didn't believe any parades could compare with Fourth of July celebrations.

"But just wait until you see our parade on Dominion Day," insisted Billy's cousin, Fred Clearfield.

"What's Dominion Day, anyway?" queried Billy, curling his lips contemptuously.

This was too much for any staunch Canadian. Fred's fist closed and opened convulsively. Only the fact that he was acting as host to his American cousin prevented him from forcing a fight then and there. As it was, he breathed hard for several moments and counted ten several times over.

"Dominion Day," explained he, patiently, "is celebrated on July 1, and it gleefully marked the passing of the North American act, in 1867, when all the Canadian states were grouped together into the Dominion. Now, won't you please tell me what Fourth of July is?"

Billy glared wildly, his cousin returned the look. Then by mutual consent, they rushed together and pummeled one another until thoroughly out of breath. By this time, too, the outraged sense of patriotism of each had been avenged.

"Yes, sir," continued Fred, now completely mollified, "we fellows who call ourselves the 'Old Guard' have all dodged the exercises that most of the schools are going to have—not because we aren't dandy speakers or good singers, but just because we want to hold our big parade in the morning, and then play our cricket match with the 'King's Guards' in the afternoon.

"The King's Guards' are the fellows at t'other end of town. We spend most of our time licking them in fights or in sports. But we always play fair, and they don't."

"That's what our band of 'Bloody Robbers' used to say about the 'Bloody Pirates,'" chuckled Billy to himself, "but now that I come to think it over, I don't know but what we 'Robbers' weren't always on the square ourselves."

The parade was a wonderful event, and the "Guard" presented a truly magnificent appearance. Fred led the procession by virtue of the fact that he possessed a toy sword and a battered military cap, the remnants of a "soldier suit." Then followed a band of three pieces—a drum, a washboiler for a bass drum and lids of buckets utilized for cymbals. The standards bearers, with their guards, came next. An old boot hoisted upon the end of a stick made a splendid banner, as did also a dilapidated broom. Other members of the "Guard," together with their little brothers and sisters, brought up the rear. One of the soldiers, too, "borrowed" his father's top hat and frock coat for the occasion, and disported himself in not very dignified fashion along the line of march. He didn't have nearly as much fun when his father met him several hours later, after the hat and coat had been missed.

None of the proud company observed that the onlookers failed to cheer their parade. The boys were too busy cheering themselves. And, to Fred's relief, the "King's Guards" made no attack upon them. Every one voted the affair a grand success. It was with the best of feeling that they adjourned to Fred's back yard, where a great bucket of lemonade had been made for the thirsty guard. Gratefully they gulped down the cooling beverage.

A moment later a pained expression flitted across little Timmy Green's face. "What did you put in that lemonade besides lemons?" asked he.

Fred scanned the faces of all those about him. Every member of the guard appeared to be suffering, and Fred himself was seized with pain as he gasped:

"I just know some of those 'King's Guards' have done this!"

And every member of the "Old Guard" was only too ready to believe it, when it was found that because of the illness of every player on the team that afternoon the "King's Guards" would be awarded the game of cricket.

But Billy offered to show Fred and his chums a few tricks in the ways of "getting even," so the "Old Guard" remained full of hope.

The Emperor's Friend

Whenever "Kaiser Franz" visits Buda-Pesth he invariably drives down a particular street, the Albrechtstrasse, on his way from the station to the palace.

The emperor observed that always when he passed a certain house on the corner, a little boy would appear at one of the upper windows and wave with frantic enthusiasm. So his majesty came to look for his little friend, and each time would give a smile and a military salute to his little subject.

One day the boy did not appear. Immediately upon his arrival at the palace, the emperor sent an orderly to inquire whether the lad was ill. The orderly returned with the information that the boy had been sent away to school.

Upon learning further that the boy's family were none too well off, the emperor insisted upon paying the lad's schooling and afterward gave him commission in the army.

All for Nothing.

Robert was in the habit of expecting reward for every little service. At the end of the week he made out a "bill" to his mother and carefully laid it where her eyes would fall upon it. The items were as follows:

"Mother Owes to Robert.

"Five cents for running errands.

"Five cents for being good."

That evening there appeared beside Robert's plate a paper upon which was written:

"Robert owes mother, for the years of happiness, nothing; for nursing him through long illnesses, nothing; for doing good to him, nothing."

Thoroughly ashamed of himself, Robert ran to mother, threw his arms around her and sobbed:

"Mother, I'll do everything I can for you after this, and I'll never ask you to give me anything but just love."

Implicit Obedience

Freddy acquired the habit of protesting, or making excuses, whenever his mother asked him to do anything. And so it happened that, upon one occasion, when Freddy had a real explanation to offer, he had great difficulty in making himself heard.

That afternoon it looked very much as though rain were about to come; therefore Freddy's mother called to him:

"Freddy, please close the trapdoor leading to the roof garden."

"But, mother—" began Freddy.

"Now, you heard what I told you; go up and close the trapdoor," firmly replied the mother.

"Yes, mother, but—"

"Freddy, I tell you for the last time to close that trapdoor!"

Freddy slowly turned, climbed to the roof and closed the door. Outside the storm raged; the rain fell in torrents.

An hour or so later, when the family gathered for tea, Freddy's mother asked where his father was.

Freddy replied, "I'm pretty sure, mother, that father is on the roof!"

A COMMON CLAIM.

Every chronic office-holder claims that he could make more money if he had the heart to quit serving the public and go into business for himself.

THEN HE SAT DOWN.

"I was not always thus," said a seedy-looking agitator. "When I first opened my eyes in this dishonest world, our family circumstances were far better than are mine. Time was when I sought no luxury, but I obtained it; when my every fancy was gratified, when I was accustomed to pass this very spot in my own carriage, and my mother—bless her——"

"Used to push it," bawled an unsympathetic member of the audience who knew the speaker in other days.



Dangerous Curiosity



HARDLY ACQUAINTED.

"Yes," said the would-be artist, proudly, "I am wedded to my art."

"Now, I am surprised," rejoined Criticus. "Judging from specimens of your work, I shouldn't have thought you were even engaged to it."

PROPER PLACE.

Giles—"A chap in an automobile ran me down and broke two of my ribs about six weeks ago."

Miles—"You don't say! Did he take you to the doctor?"

Giles—"No; to an undertaker."

COMMENCEMENT IN THE DOLLVILLE KINDERGARTEN

"IF BOYS and girls have 'commencements,' Dollville must certainly have one," quoth the pretty French doll Anabelle when Teddy Bear told her what Little Boy had said to Little Girl about their big sister's "commencement."

"Besides, it will give us an opportunity to make use of the toy department store, which has been idle for so long," reflected Anabelle aloud.

This settled the matter so far as Dollville was concerned. All of Anabelle's plans were executed promptly. Her word was law in the nursery world. Every evening thereafter for one whole week rehearsals were held in the department store. Only the girl dolls were admitted, because Anabelle insisted they were so much brighter than the boy dolls. But as some one suggested that there should be a dance in every schoolroom, the donkey was dressed in doll's clothes and made to sit on the dunce's stool. Real boys and girls might not think it good taste to have a dunce at "commencement," but, then, Dollville wanted to be "different."

Little Boy and Girl had left their dolls and playthings in the playroom and were now voyaging to the Land of Dreams. Then it was that Dollville came to life. Anabelle bustled around, summoning all the girl dollies and bidding them prepare for their "commencement."



ALL THE GIRL DOLLIES WERE SUMMONED

When everything was in readiness the men dolls, led by the toy artillery captain, trooped in and took the seats assigned to spectators.

And a wonderful "commencement" it was! Tiny dollies squeaked "Mamma! Papa!" fifty times in succession without a pause, and in the most cunning way imaginable. This brought great applause. But the audience clapped their hands even more loudly when a demure doll with dark hair and nice brown eyes played the toy piano with exquisite skill.

Then there were dolls who danced. Others walked upon wires strung between posts. One little pink thing showed how well she could ride upon a camel brought from the Noah's ark. Even the dunce was permitted to show that he wasn't nearly as stupid as he was supposed to be. He was asked to write the alphabet upon the blackboard. But [illegible] very difficult for the poor donkey had not the clever toy monkey quietly stood the alphabet blocks on end at the other side of the room—all in order and in such position that the donkey could see them. The donkey copied them off in great style. All the girl dollies, who did not see the blocks, were surprised, and the men dolls, who DID see the blocks, thought the joke was such a good one that they cheered the donkey again and again.

As the crowning feature of the "commencement" Anabelle announced that the dolls would now show their proficiency in setting tables for luncheon. Thereupon the men dolls whooped with joy. They even wished to assist, but, naturally, Anabelle declared they would only be in the way—besides, it wasn't THEIR "commencement."

Soon upon the tables, and all were invited to dine. It was a splendid feast, and a glorious ending to such a "commencement." Dollville's food is always imaginary, you know, but all the dolls have such very good imaginations that they enjoy the feasts ever so much.

So pleased were the men dolls with the "commencement" that they suggested it might be well to have such an event each week. And Anabelle, always anxious to excel mortals, cordially agreed to the plan.

Marvelous Surgery.

"Jack," said Phil, "do you know of the many wonderful things they do in hospitals?"

"I should say I do," returned Jack. "My uncle's a doctor, and I know for a fact that they'll take your eyes out and lay them on the table in front of you and let you look at them; then they'll put them back."

Rough on Father.

Different members of the family were discussing the number of their acquaintances.

Mildred listened for a while in silence, then she ventured the information:

"I know two men; one is a gentleman and the other is papa."

A Reason for It.

Mother—Doctor, one of Willie's eyes is so much stronger than the other. How do you explain it?

Physician—Knot hole in the baseball fence most likely.

KINSHIP WITH ROYALTY

YOU MAY BE VERY IMPORTANT WITHOUT KNOWING IT.

Many People are Related to Royalty Who are Not Aware of the Fact.

A Duke of Norfolk once, inspired by a generous fit, announced his intention of entertaining to dinner all the Howards in existence who were related to him—the Duke, of course, being the head of the Howard family. He set agents to work to seek out his relations; but had to abandon his proposed "little party," when he was assured that something like 20,000 people would have a right to come to it, says Pearson's Weekly.

In the same way, an astonishing number of people might be able to claim kinship, not with mere dukes, but with royalty, if they only knew all about themselves. The heirs of monarchs who have died on their thrones are comparatively easy to trace, and are, roughly speaking, fairly well known.

In this way, for instance, it was no secret that the late Sir William Harcourt was descended from the Plantagenet kings, and several gentlemen who bear no other legal designation than plain "Mr." are known to have royal blood in their veins.

This does not apply to kings who have lost their thrones. King Harold, the last Saxon sovereign of England, was the son of Earl Godwin. When he was slain at the battle of Hastings, he undoubtedly left children behind him. Some of them fled abroad to escape from William the Conqueror, but others remained in the country, where they sank into poverty and obscurity; but they married and had children. There is at least a chance, therefore, that everyone named Godwin or Godwin is related to a royal family.

A KING IN PRISON FOR DEBT.

King Richard III., whom we all know so well as the wicked Duke of Gloucester, is popularly believed to have been childless when he fell at Bosworth, but some historians hold that there is plausible evidence that he left a son. This son, to escape the death or captivity to which he would have been doomed by the victorious Henry VII, had he been captured, is said to have taken a common name and retired into Somersetshire, where he died as a petty farmer.

The whole story may be a myth, but there is nothing impossible about it, and the descendants of King Richard's nameless son may be numbered amongst ordinary working folk.

All the Clarkes have a right, if they like, to think that they may be connected with royalty—albeit, royalty of a somewhat dubious sort. When Dr. Samuel Johnson was doing so much to make Fleet Street famous, there was alive in Europe an adventurer who called himself the Baron Theodore Stephen de Neuhoff. He found his way to Corsica, and assisted the Corsicans to get free from the Republic of Genoa, which was ruling the island in a tyrannical manner. In return, they proclaimed him King, under the title of Theodore I.

His royalty was brief, however. He had frequent quarrels with the Corsicans, and finally quitted the island. Ultimately he drifted to London, where he kept up a sort of shabby-genteel regal style. But at last he was arrested for debt, and remained in prison for sixteen years. When released he was broken-down and old, and died in the house of a poor tailor.

IRELAND'S MANY MONARCHS.

The King of Corsica had a granddaughter, who married an official in the Custom House, named Clarke. The family became very poor, and all genuine traces of them have been lost. But it is open to any Clarke who pleases to imagine that he is a descendant of the dashing, unlucky Theodore.

A lot of people have claims to belong to a much more distinguished family. Kindly folk still in the land of the living have employed a meek old charwoman, who called herself Miss Paley, and was glad to earn a shilling in odd days. Nothing concerning her ancestry could be definitely proved; but there was reason for believing that she was a descendant of Constantine Palæologus, the last Greek Emperor of Constantinople.

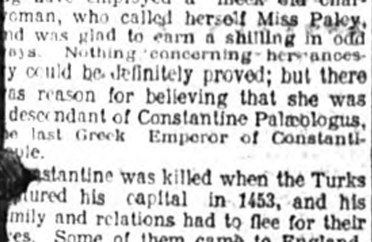
Constantine was killed when the Turks captured his capital in 1453, and his family and relations had to flee for their lives. Some of them came to England, and there are living thousands of his descendants.

There is a general impression that the royal family of Stuart is extinct. This, however, is a mistake. Stuarts and Stewarts scattered all over Britain can claim kinship with the old royal family.

In ancient days there used to be about a dozen kings reign in Ireland at once—the King of Derry, of Munster, of Connaught, and so on. They are all gone now, but so many of their descendants are alive that practically every Irishman has a right to fancy himself related to royalty if he wants to.

TEMPTATION.

When we see a man strike an attitude, there is always a strong temptation to hit him in return.



DOCTOR'S BIG FEES.

Rich Patients Pay Them Enormous Sums for Their Services.

After the death of Marshall Field, the Chicago Merchant prince, Dr. Frank Billings was paid $25,000 for services. Dr. Adolph Lorenz, of Vienna, received a few years ago $30,000 for setting the hip of little Lolita Armour, of Chicago, and in consequence of further attentions his total fees amounted to $78,000 before he was through with the case.

When the present King Edward of England, then Prince of Wales, was sick several years ago Dr. William Jenner pulled him through after a month's attendance, receiving $50,000 for the same.

Dr. Sir Morell Mackenzie, who attended the father of the present Emperor of Germany in his last illness, presented a bill for $100,000 for his services, and this was paid without a murmur.

For vaccinating the Empress Catherine I. at St. Petersburg Dr. Thomas Dimsdale received $60,000 and an annual pension of $2,500 for life.

Philadelphia physicians extract large fees from some of their patients. A few years ago Dr. William Pepper charged Robert Simpson $1,500 for an examination lasting only about a minute. Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, of the same city, once received as high as $15,000 from one patient for only a few visits.

A bill of $190,000 was sent by Dr. Walter C. Browning, of Philadelphia, to the estate of Senator C. L. Magee at Pittsburg, and in the settling up of this estate it was brought out in evidence that Senator Magee once had declared his intention of giving Dr. Browning a fee of $1,000,000.

For 100 days' attendance upon the late William L. Raney, a millionaire cork manufacturer in Philadelphia, Dr. Samuel T. Barnes rendered a bill of $33,000.

IN THE HOMES OF FAIR CANADA

Dr. William's Pink Pills Are Bringing Health to Weak, Despondent People.

There is not a nook or corner in Canada, in the cities, towns, villages and farms where Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have not been used, and from one end of the country to the other they have brought back to breadwinners, their wives and families the splendid treasure of new health and new strength. You have only to ask your neighbors and they can tell you of some nerve-shattered man, suffering women, ailing youth, or unhappy anaemic girl who owe present health and strength to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Their wonderful success is due to the fact that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of the disease in the blood, and by making the vital fluid rich and red, strengthen every organ and every nerve, thus driving out disease and pain.

Mr. Joseph Lacombe, Quebec City says:—"To-day I weigh about forty pounds more than I did a year ago, and am in every way in much sounder health. For upwards of two years I had been studying hard to pass my examinations and my health had completely given way under the strain. I lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was gone and my nerves were greatly weakened. I was obliged to abandon my studies and was in a state of complete exhaustion. I consulted a physician, but as I was daily growing weaker I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had often heard very highly spoken of. The beneficial effects were indeed remarkable for I had not used more than a couple of boxes when I could feel an improvement, and hope returned. I continued using the pills for some weeks longer, with the result that my strength increased daily and I was soon able to take over my studies and work with as much energy as I had ever done. To-day I am in perfect health and I attribute my recovery solely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

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.

KING EDWARD AS A FARMER.

Horse-Breeding is His Majesty's Particular Pleasure.

King Edward has been an enthusiastic agriculturist for nearly half a century, says a writer in the London Express. For many years his shorthorns, shire horses, thoroughbreds, hackneys and Southdown sheep have been second to none in the kingdom. It might be erroneously supposed that the King wins at the agricultural shows merely because he is King. Farmers, who ought to know, are quick to controvert the idea. The King never shows an animal he has not bred himself, and his cattle win purely on their merits, because they are the best.

Since he came to the throne, affairs of state have prevented his majesty from devoting as much time as he would like to his farming and agricultural interests. He is no longer able to occupy his mornings, as he did when Prince of Wales, sitting in his pleasant business room at Sandringham, receiving and instructing the bailiffs and others concerned in the management of his two-thousand-acre farm. But in spite of his multifarious engagements, the King still manages to continue and supervise the breeding of stock. His stockkeepers are enthusiastic in his service, and the result has been that the King is even more successful at the shows now than he was when he was Prince of Wales.

King Edward may well be proud of his remarkable record, particularly if he recalls the condition of the Sandringham farm lands, whence many of these triumphs have come, before he put them into cultivation. A famous agriculturist who inspected the land before King Edward set about transforming it, reported: 'It is a very barren soil, barely capable of cultivation." Could he revisit the land to-day, he would indeed be amazed at the revolution which has made Sandringham one of the finest stock-raising farms in the country.

FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write the LIEBIG CO., 179 King street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatise. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.



WILSON'S
FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

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

The result of his majesty's labors is summarized by an unimpeachable authority, Mr. Rider Haggard, who says:

"It is a wonderful farm, for I imagine that nowhere is so much high-bred stock to be seen upon the same area. At least, in all my extensive journeying throughout the twenty-six counties in England of which I have examined the agriculture, I have not found its equal."

If there is one department of his farming in which King Edward takes particular pleasure it is that of horse-breeding, and he was greatly delighted, therefore, at the achievement of his shire stallion, Premvictor, in winning the first prize in the International Stock Exhibition at Chicago.

The success of the King's shires has been extraordinary. At one sale fifty-four of his horses realized an average of two hundred and twenty-four pounds each.

The King's Southdowns and shorthorns are as famous to-day as they were in the heyday of his active farming when Prince of Wales. Only a few months ago one of his shorthorn bulls, "Pride of Sunshine," fetched the high price of four hundred guineas. Not that this is a record. One such bull, destined for Argentina, brought no less than a thousand guineas. The Sandringham shorthorns are coveted by breeders everywhere, and picked bulls among them have often been sold for fabulous sums.

King Edward's example and patronage have been of incalculable benefit to agriculture in England. He has always been interested in the work of the Royal Agricultural Society, of which he has been president several times, and he is also a patron of the British Dairy Farmers' Association.

MGHT DO BETTER.

"You have spurned me," he cried, bitterly. "I will go into the busy world. I will fight and win. My name shall be known, and my riches envied—"

"When you have done all that," she interrupted, "try me again."

People who think they are in the earthly saint class will be awfully lonesome if they ever get to heaven.

An End to Bilious Headache.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

HIS REASON.

He—"They say that people who marry soon grow to look alike."

She—"Then you must consider my refusal as final."

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

HADI

It was in Tasmania that a traveller came across an old "sundowner" sitting in front of his cabin, over the door of which was very legibly painted, "Ici on parle francais."

A tattered, dejected-looking Frenchman, who happened to be passing up the road, spied the inscription, and, rushing up to the colonial, enthusiastically kissed him on both cheeks.

"Ere, what'r yer up to?" demanded the sundowner gruffly; "don't do that ag'n."

"But you vas a countreeman of mine," exclaimed the delighted Frenchman, with a smile of pleasure.

"Certainly not!" retorted the colonial. "But you put 'Ici on parle francais' over ze door," said the Frenchman, pointing to the inscription.

"Well, what do you call it?" asked the sundowner in mild surprise.

"Why, it means 'French is spoken here.'"

"Well, I'm blowed!" exclaimed the Tasmanian in deep disgust. "A painter chap came along here the other day, and put up that for me. He said it was Latin for 'God bless my happy home.'"

Black Watch
Chewing Tobacco
The big black plug.
2260

"MERRY WIDOW" IN MILAN.

Monster Hats Set the Olympia Audience in Uproar.

The vexed question of ladies' hats in the stalls of theatres has been solved in Rome and other Italian centres by special prohibition of the Prefecture. The Prefect of Milan, however, has declined to interfere, so that the managements have had to content themselves with posting up appeals to lady patrons, which have been generally disregarded, except at the Scala Opera House and three other first-class theatres.

At the Olympia Comedy Theatre — a much-frequented middle class resort where lively scenes of protest have often occurred of late—there has again been an angry demonstration. Groups of women wearing monster "picture" hats occupied the front seats, wholly blocking the view of those in the rear. The majority of these women obstinately refused to comply with the request of the staff that they would remove their headwear. Municipal Guards also intervened, but as they had no authority to back their persuasions matters reached a deadlock.

The vast audience meanwhile drowned the voices of the players every time they attempted to begin. The demonstration was kept up for an hour and a half, with free fights interspersed, until the last of the offending women had either removed her hat, had it whisked off for her, or had prudently withdrawn. When the play finally began it was 10.30 o'clock.

The famous Italian comedian, Virginio Talli, announced that the Prefect had promised to intervene in the controversy.

A SINGULAR CONTEST

Have you made a start collecting bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages? The ORANGE MEAT people are offering FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS a week FOR LIFE, besides several other large cash prizes, to winners in their competition.

If you wish to compete send in your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, at once. They will forward full particulars and enter your name on the list of competitors.

Commence saving the bottoms of packages and write for particulars TO-DAY. ORANGE MEAT is made of the whole wheat, thoroughly steam-cooked, adding Malt, Sugar and Salt, then flaked and toasted.

HUMANE.

A woman may be too humane
To wear a bird on her hat,
And of course our praises she deserves
For tenderness like that.
But stop a minute and reflect—
She may be cruel still;
Think of the husband, who, although
It's birdless, gets the bill.

It is an Elixir of Life.—Since forgotten time, men have been seeking for the Elixir of Life, which tradition says once existed. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an Elixir, before which pain cannot live. It is made up of six essential oils, carefully blended so that their curative properties are concentrated in one. It has no equal in the treatment of lumbago, rheumatism, and all bodily pains.

"Our friend Mrs. Hines has gone crazy on the subject of germs," remarked a lady to her neighbor; "she sterilizes or filters everything in the house." "How does she get along with her family?" "Well, I can assure you that even her relations are strained!"

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

Tody—"Jennie tells me young Woodby proposed to her last night." Viola—"I don't think I know him. Is he well off?" Tody—"He certainly is. She refused him."

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

AWFUL.

Facetious Customer—"Waiter, I believe this meat came off a horse."

Waiter—"What makes you think so, sir?"

F. C.—"Because when I was eating it I found a bit in my mouth!"

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

A man seldom realizes what it is to be disappointed in love until after he is led to the altar by the woman of his choice.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holoway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

WHISTLING PIGEONS.

The queer Chinese change pigeons into song birds by fastening whistles to their breasts. The wind of their flight then causes a weird and plaintive music that is seldom silenced in the pigeon haunted cities of Pekin and Canton. The Belgians, great pigeon flyers, fasten whistles beneath the wings of valuable racing carriers, claiming that the shrill noise is a sure protection against hawks and other birds of prey. As a similar protection, reeds, emitting an odd wailing sound, are fixed to the tail feathers of the despatch bearing pigeons of the German army.

A girl's idea of a glad hand is one with a solitaire on it.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS AT ALL DRUGGISTS, OR
The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE
LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

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INVESTMENT BONDS.
Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.
Cobalt orders executed for cash.
CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

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

Horses Get Tired Same as Human Beings

Why use the hard-worked horse to ride to town for the mail or few groceries, when the chore boy would like nothing better than to cycle?

GIVE THE HORSE A REST—HE NEEDS IT
GIVE THE BOY A WHEEL—HE WANTS IT

Have you ever considered how much time and horse flesh you could save by using a Cushion Frame Bicycle?



It's the Cushion Frame that Absorbs the Shock, Not the Rider

Consider these peerless models:—Massey Silver Ribbon, Cleveland, Perfect and Brantford made in Hygienic and rigid frames.

BUILT BY THE
CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, WEST TORONTO, CANADA
MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S BEST BICYCLES. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE NO. 7

SOMEBODY'S.

Algernon—You must not think, dearest, that because you are rich and I am poor, I am trying to marry you on account of your money."

Genevieve—Whose are you after, then, pa's?

They are not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

A LIMITED LUXURY.

Two Irishmen were discussing the phenomenon of sleep. Said one, "Oi hear as wan av thim poethry lads calls it 'bald nature's harr-reshtcorer.'"

"Yis," assented the other; "shlape's a grand luxury. It's a pity a man can't kape awake long enough to injy it. Just whin he's thinkin' phat a foine long shnooze he'll be hovin, begorra, it's marnin'!"

Mother—"Now, Charlie, you must be a very good boy. You have a nice new brother. Aren't you pleased?" Eight-year-old Charlie—"Oh, I don't know. It's always the way; just as I'm getting on in the world, competition begins."

A man doesn't think any the less of a woman because her brain power is limited.

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.,
Stocks, Bonds and Debentures.
Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.
Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.
021 to 027 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont.
Phone Main 929.

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

A woman reaches the age of discretion when she begins to forget her birthdays.

Three to Ten Dollars Per Day

You can make Three to Ten dollars per day in the mail order business. Costs one dollar to learn. Particulars free.
CENTRAL MAIL ORDER CO.,
433 Brisbane Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

If Every Farmer Knew



how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand. Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name _____
Address _____
The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.



"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES
All prices and styles from $12.50 to $75.00. Write for free catalogue. Dept. D.
TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY
234 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Agents wanted in every town.

FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR!

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

Footwear to suit EVERYBODY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

HATS! HATS! HATS!

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

HARNESS! HARNESS! HARNESS!

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

A complete stock always on hand at rock-bottom prices.

See my stock before you buy.

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

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

General Banking Business

Money Collected

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

Money Transmitted

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

Savings Department

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

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

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

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

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

J. McDonald,

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.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

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., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

DR. HUGH. B. FRASER, B.A
Physician & Surgeon.
Brownsburg, Qu.
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. 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.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Ter-Centenary Celebration
Quebec
One way First-Class Fare for the round trip.
July 18 to 27 inclusive,
Good to return August 3rd, '08
Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

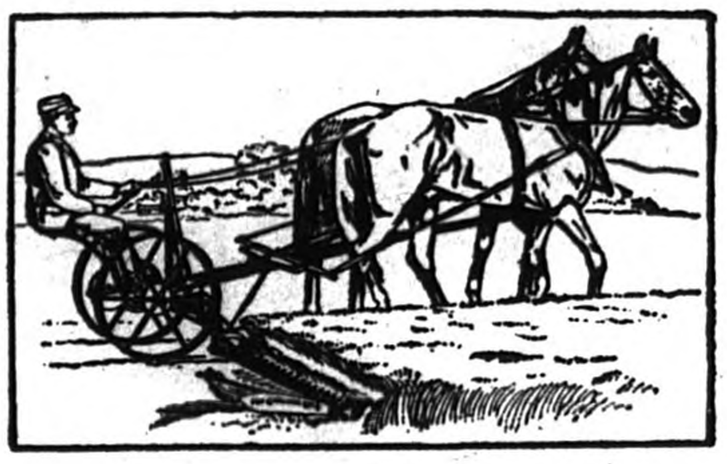
Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 427

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.

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

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

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.
District of Terrebonne. } No. 379

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

Plaintiffs

vs

Israel Wm. 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. 85(

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

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of timber passing by all or any of the Co's works for season 1908, viz

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

Red and White Pine, Tamarac, Spruce Hemlock, square or waney board per thousand cubic ft 2cts.

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

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

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

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

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

Staves, per thous. ft. bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

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

Masts per piece 6½cts.

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

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

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

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

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

Rouge River Improvement Co.
pr Thomas Kenny, Sec. Treas
Calumet, Que., March 17th, 1908.

FUR COATS.—We bought too many of these also in Men's and Women's. We have two men's strong coats for rough wear and some better ones for $15 each, Cash. W. BANFORD & SON

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXX II | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908. | NO 28

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,

LOST,—At Lachute, on Monday, July 13th, 1908. Five dollars. Apply to
J. B. BROWN,
Stonefield.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be first-class. Address or call at,
DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY.
Brownsburg

FOR SALE,—I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Feed Flour, Bran, Shorts, Pressed Hay, and Wheat Moulie.
H. FILION,
Lachute.

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Haying Tools,—Forks, Scythes, Grindstones, Rakes, Fork Handles, Hay Cars, Pulleys, Horse Forks, Pure Manilla Rope,
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.

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.

WANTED,—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIGE CO.,
Brownsbury.

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.

FARM FOR SALE.

—:o:—

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Road of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched, ½ mile from Lachute town.
For further particulars app'y to
MRS. DOUGLASS,
Lachute.

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 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 Setts,
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

Mrs. Thos. Christie spent Monday in Montreal.

Mrs. Norman McGillis is the guest of Mrs. Mackie.

Mr. Spence left on Saturday on a two week's vacation.

Miss Nellie Cliff of Montreal, is visiting Mrs. Geo. Fraser.

Mr. Fred Lyons of Thurso, is spending the week in town.

The Misses Nora and Edna DeLisle left for Quyon on Thursday.

Mr. J Lariviere of Montreal, is visiting friends here in town.

Mr J. R. McOuat returned on Monday from Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss Winnie Small, of Montreal, is the guest of Miss Lillie Hampton.

Mrs. J. R. Parris, returned on Monday from a visit to friends in Ottawa.

Mr G H. Perrie, M.P., spent the latter part of the week in town.

Mrs. John Larero of Calumet, spent Monday visiting friends in town.

Mr. G. J. Walker spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Arundel.

Dr F. W. Howe of Toronto, was the guest of Dr. G. H. Clunie this week.

Mr. Walter McOuat and Miss Ruby McOuat spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mrs. Blair and son, of Three Rivers, are the guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mrs. J. S. Giles and Master Robbie are spending the week visiting in Ottawa.

Mr G. F. Calder spent the week end with his family at Sixteen Island Lake.

Miss Amy Copeland returned on Wednesday from a week's visit to friends in Quebec.

Mr. Wm. Keys of Grenville, was in town on Tuesday last, visiting Mrs. W. McNaughton.

Mr. and Mrs Hartley, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town the guests of Mrs. Thos. Shepherd.

Messrs. T. Hamilton and Geo. Hardie of Brownsburg, left on Wednesday for a trip to Scotland.

Mrs. (Capt.) Fedden and family of Montreal, are occupying Chatham Cottage for a couple of weeks.

Mr. P. R. McGibbon spent a few days in the South of the county this week, visiting his numerous friends.

The Misses L, E. and M. MacLaurin, and Miss Morrison of Vankleek Hill, are visiting the Misses McGibbon.

Mrs Hall and Miss Hague of Montreal are occupying Mrs. Massian's cottage during their short stay in town.

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.

Mrs. Morrison and her two daughters and Miss Elsie Woodhouse of Montreal, spent the latter part of the week as guests of Mrs. Quinn.

Miss Jennie Pollock left on Tuesday for a few week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Slogie of Montreal, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Paul of Saranac Lake.

Mr. Glenn, our genial operator at the Canadian Northern station left on Saturday for Kingston, to bring his family to our very pretty little town.

Mrs D. Barley has returned home from Montreal, where she has been spending a few weeks. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Griffith.

We have many bargains lying around which got 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.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Pollock, who have been spending a pleasant visit in town as the guests of Mr. S. McKimmie, left this week for Frankfort, N.Y.

Mrs. Robert Stewart of Ottawa, with her daughter Helen G., and her niece, Miss Beatrice Stewart, have been the guests of Mrs. Dr. Paterson for the past few weeks.

Mrs. C. J. Stone and daughter, Miss Etta of New York, are spending a few weeks with the former's brothers, Mr. Thos Hammond of Hill Head, and Mr R. C. Hammond of Lachute.

The tremendous heat of the past two days wound up with a severe electric storm yesterday afternoon, and Mr. Jas. Catton of Beech Ridge, had a barn struck by lightning, containing 52 loads of hay, a bull and a number of fowl which were consumed by fire.

A sad drowning fatality occurred at St Andrews on Wednesday, when young Wm. Meunier, formerly a resident of Lachute, was drowned in the North River. Deceased was a young man of good repute. The cause of accident was attributed to his going in to swim too soon after dinner and taking cramps.

We have an usually large and well chosen stock of fancy Shirts. They are "Lookers." You have heard of them We'll look for you.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Hurrah for August 15th! That is the date of the Dominion Cartridge Company's Annual Sports at Brownsburg. This is an event that is anxiously looked forward to, even more so than a public holiday, because everybody is assured of a real good time. The programme is not officially arranged as yet, but you must keep the date open and prepare to spend a joyous day with our neighboring town.

We have a large stock of Ladies' white Waists, black and white, and silk waists. Come in and look at them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

EDINA.

Death has again visited Edina and taken one we all loved in the person of Herbert Tomalty, youngest son of Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Tomalty in his ninetenth year. He died on Sunday, July 12th, after an illness of two weeks. Dr. Gauthier of Lachute was in attendance. The deceased young man was loved and esteemed by all who knew him for his bright and loving disposition. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. A. R. McDonald, of Dalesville, the remains being followed to the Edina Cemetry by a large concourse of sorrowing friends. The bereaved family have lost a kind and dutiful son and a loving brother. He leaves to mourn his loss, his father, mother, two brothers and a sister. All have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

Thy life so young and full of joy so brief,
Like a flower plucked in the morning
With the dew still on the leaf.

Dearest Herbert! Thou hast left us,
And thy loss we deeply feel,
But, 'tis God who has bereft us;
He can all our sorrows heal.

Peaceful is thy silent slumber!
Peaceful is thy grave to lov!
Thou no more shall join our number,
Thou no more shall sorrow know.

But again we hope to meet you
When the day of life has fled,
And in Heaven we hope to greet you
Where no farewell tear is shed.

BIRTH.

LAPP,—At Alameda, Sask., on Friday, July 17th, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Eseli T. Lapp.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. Roy Cooke spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Beatrice Heasley, of Montreal, is the guest of the Misses Harley.

Mrs. D. M. Dewar, returned on Tuesday from spending a few days in Hudson.

Mr. James A. Forward, of Ottawa, paid a brief but welcome visit to his old friends here recently.

Miss Ward Mulvena, of Hudson Heights, is the guest of her cousin Miss D. Dewar. Mrs. H. J. Mulvena is also visiting at Meadow Brook.

Amongst the Montrealers now staying at Mrs. C. L. Cooley's are Miss Drummond and Miss McCallum, the Misses Rose and Ethel Flanagan and Master Charlie Flanagan.

Miss Alma Kermode, Mrs Corrigan and daughter Bernice, Mr and Mrs Kermode, and Mr. Albert Levy, who spent a couple of weeks here returned to town on Monday.

Mr. Marshall Warwick, of St. Thomas, Ont., was the guest of his cousin Mrs. G. Nicholls for a couple of days this week, returning from witnessing the glories of the Quebec Tercentenary.

The Misses Helen and Edith Johnson, of Ottawa, and their brother Mr. Clauncey Johnson, were guests of their aunt Mrs. (Rev.) Fraser at the Manse for the greater part of the week.

Mr. Norman McKinnon, of Fort William, Ont., accompanied by his cousin Miss Bertha Maguire arrived on Friday last on a visit to his cousin Mrs. A. McKinnon at Greece's Point.

The young people of the Front held their annual pilgrimage to the blue berry mountain at Mount Maple on Wednesday of last week and as usual had lots of fun on the trip. The berries are a secondary consideration but they are an unusually good crop this year so the party really had something to show for their day's outing.

Considerable alarm is felt in Greece's Point and Stonefield, owing to the fact that diphtheria and scarlet fever have taken out in the family of Mr. W. Morissette, who lives a little below Stonefield. One child has died and several more are in a precarious condition.

BROWNSBURG SCHCOL, June Examinations.

Grade I. Model.—Katie Freeth 882, Alex. Clarke 861, Fred Freeth 747, Alice Somerville 729, Gordon McAllister 726, Isa Taylor 682, Douglas McOuat 650, Ray Carpenter 625, Stuart McGibbon 584.

Grade III. Elem.—Iva Flood 925, Melville McAllister 850, Winnie Savage 828, Harold Hooper 808, Ross Fraser 780, Judith Lawson 708, Herroid Cameron 750, Celia Bennett 729 Reggie Matthews 726, Bertha Carpenter 625.

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"

— Is the place to buy your —

SOUVENIRS

The best collection ever in Town. Look at them! In Leather, wood and alluminum.

White summer underwear.
All sizes. All prices.

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,

ARNPRIOR, ONT.

RUSSIA'S GYPSEY SINGER

WIALSEWA, ONCE A WAIF, BRINGS DUKES TO HER FEET.

Was Heroine of War Time—Sang Her Way to Hearts of Soldiers at the Front.

Ask a Russian, no matter in what quarter of the earth you may meet him, if he knows Wialsewa. You are quite sure to get your answer in the light which comes into his eyes. His face will assume an expression of mingled longing and pleasure and his voice will hum the weird strain of a gypsy song, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

For Wialsewa, a few years ago a humble servant in the province of Warsaw, without known mother or father, is today the idol of Russia, the most famous of the gypsy singers who provide enjoyment for the gilded youth of the land of the czar in the restaurants of St. Petersburg. More than that, Wialsewa is the heroine of the Russo-Japanese war, and therein rests her popularity with the Russian soldier.

Wialsewa has a charm which has made men offer fortunes to have her repeat a song. It is not in her graceful figure and pretty face, in her golden dress studded with stones, or in her dyed hair, or even her beautiful voice. It is intangible, indescribable. But it is there. She is the sort of woman one reads about in novels, but rarely meets in a lifetime.

SHE LEAVES THE KITCHEN.

Ten years ago Wialsewa was a servant on a country estate in the province of Moscow. Nobody knows exactly who her parents were. She had grown up in the village without either mother or father, and when 16 years old went to serve at the manor house. She had a beautiful voice and sang the Russian folk songs.

One day a young officer came to visit. His name was Wialsew and his regiment was in Petersburg. He fell in love with Vera and asked her if she would like to make a career as a singer in a gypsy chorus in Petersburg. The girl, who felt restless in the manor, agreed. They went to the capital together and Wialsew paid for her to have singing lessons. Then he got her a gypsy chorus and asked his friends to supper in a certain restaurant in the "Isles," a part of St. Petersburg given up to pleasure, where night is turned into day.

SHE CAPTURES ST. PETERSBURG.

When Wialsew invited his guests Vera was the principal singer. She was beautifully dressed in a gypsy costume and her dark hair was then undyed. People still speak of that evening with enthusiasm. Vera sang song after song, and still though the night lengthened into morning, her listeners had not enough. They covered her plate with gold and begged her to sing on.

Next evening all the frequenters of the "Isles" were clamoring to hear the new singer and fabulous sums were offered by rival supper givers to obtain her services. Before many weeks were past Vera sang with her bodice covered with jewels. All St. Petersburg was at her feet. Grand dukes vied with each other for her favor, and it was whispered that the czar himself had heard and was enamored. Wialsew began to be jealous of his rivals. He begged Vera to leave all this and go away with him to some quiet place where they would be alone. She consented and for a while Vera disappeared from her old haunts. But her gypsy nature could not bear the monotonous life of Wialsew's country house and she was soon in St. Petersburg again.

Some say that he then followed her and married her; others that they had already been married for some time. He settled all his fortune upon her and begged her to leave the restaurants. She refused and he went back to the provinces. But not for long. For him—as for so many others—she acted like a magnet. He could not keep away from her, though she still sang at supper parties and even in the public dining rooms of fashionable restaurants.

BECOMES SOLDIERS' IDOL.

In the midst of all this success, the Russo-Japanese war broke out. The singer's husband was ordered to the front. For a few weeks she remained in St. Petersburg, where the festivities of the "Isles" were as brilliant as ever, in spite of serious defeats to the Russian forces in Manchuria. Suddenly Vera Wialsewa disappeared. She was on her way to the seat of war. Some of her admirers immediately overlook her, ordered a magnificent train to be fitted up for her, and declared they would accompany her. She traveled across Siberia with all the magnificence and homage that could be accorded an empress.

Her arrival in Manchuria was hailed as if it were some victory over the Japanese. All the wealth she had gained on her way she immediately gave to be distributed amongst the sick and wounded soldiers. She went to the hospitals and sang to the men there. Generals said her presence near a camp did more to raise the morale of officers and men than anything else. These same generals threw all the money they had at Wialsewa's feet.

Her husband died from the effects of a wound received in the war, but left her a large fortune. Wialsewa cannot, however, settle down. She goes from town to town, singing with her gypsy chorus or forming the chief attraction at some grand entertainment. She has dyed her hair the fashionable color and wears dresses of golden tissue when she sings. But her charm is the same as when, dressed in gypsy costume, she astonished the supper party in the "Isles." Every soldier knows her name and worships it. The majority of officers in the Russian army would marry her if she would have them.

People declare she will die a beggar, and that is likely, for she is as open-handed as a woman can be, possessing the bohemian incapability of thinking of the morrow.

A man whose wife takes in washing is usually long on words and short on action.

TRIBULATIONS of "JIMMY"



THE MAN DOCTOR WOULD EXAMINE JIMMY FREQUENTLY

JIMMY considers himself a much-abused chimpanzee. And perhaps Jimmy is right. In the first place, it wasn't very nice to be taken away from a pleasant home in western equatorial Africa, where Jimmy was just beginning to enjoy life. He had outgrown his mother's care. No longer need he sit in the nest high up among leafy boughs, where the restraining hands of his mother would seize him when he leaned too far over the edge to peer at his father, squatting beneath. And he was now able to scamper away with the other young monkeys, playing among the trees and eating nuts and luscious fruits. Truly, Jimmy had glorious times then.

But the day came when Jimmy was captured by hunters, carried a long distance through the forest and then placed in a big ship, which bore him thousands of miles across the ocean.

So Jimmy came to live in a cage near a great many chattering monkeys. Jimmy himself did not feel like chattering. He was too sad to utter the harsh, piercing cries that he used to employ in calling to his playmates in Africa. Not that these Men People did not treat him rightly; oh, no; they tried to take the best of care of him. In fact, Jimmy was regarded more highly by them than he was among the Chimpanzee People. But here there were no trees to climb—no fun to be had. And the climate didn't agree with him. When the Man Doctor would examine Jimmy—as he did every now and then—he would frown and shake his head. Of course, the doctor must have known that all that was necessary to bring Jimmy back to health was to send him home. But Jimmy wasn't sent home. He must be kept where the Men People could look at him.

It was hard for a chimpanzee to be contented amid such surroundings. Jimmy really began to try his best, however, and now he plays in a friendly fashion with his keepers, talks to them in queer little grunts and even does amusing little tricks. Yet he cannot forget his grievance against these cruel Men People, and at times—especially when he's feeling worse than usual—he curls himself up in a corner and dreams and dreams of the Chimpanzee Folk in Africa, and wonders why the Man Doctor and the keepers, who really seem quite fond of him, don't prove their friendship by sending him back to his own home and his own people. Jimmy is sure the Chimpanzee Folk would never capture a man and keep him prisoner among the trees in Africa just for the chimpanzees and gorillas and monkeys to look at.

Cousin Alice

NEVER was any little girl more of a tomboy than was Alice. Leaving her playthings, her household duties, her work-basket, even abandoning her doll, she perched herself upon a limb of the old apple tree and thought for the hundredth time how much happier boys are than girls.

Alice's parents, tired of hearing the little girl repeatedly wish that she were a boy, decided to make a certain test. They sent her to the home of her boy cousins, where she was to share their work and play and be raised in the same fashion as they.

The boy cousins were given fencing lessons regularly. Alice was to learn this sport, too. At first she thought it was great fun—an immense improvement upon sewing doll's clothing—but it was not long before she became weary.

Then she indulged in all the games she had once thought she would enjoy so well. But now when she played leapfrog and other rough games she received so many bumps and hurts that she would have been glad to quit had she not been afraid of her cousins' ridicule. Indeed, while playing a game of "robbers" Alice was struck so hard by one of her cousins that she felt quite ill. She stole quietly to a room, where she could be all alone. And when her aunt discovered her she was bending affectionately over an old dolly.

The next morning Alice was sent home. No longer did she wish to be a boy. From that time she busied herself in all the girlish plays and duties she had once despised.

Trees and Lightning

THERE is a popular belief that certain trees are less likely than others to be struck by lightning, and that during a thunderstorm it is quite safe to stand under a beech, for example, while the danger under a resinous tree or an oak is, respectively, fifteen or twenty times greater. This is disputed in a recent writing by Dr. A. W. Bothwick in his "Notes of the Royal Botanical Garden of Edinburgh." The doctor says that no tree is immune, and the beech is struck quite as frequently as any other species. Apparently the taller trees in a neighborhood are the ones most likely to be struck. Contrary to what is believed by some people, the cells are not "ruptured or torn by the formation of steam, as might happen if the heating by the electric current was very great. The cells collapse and shrink up, but are never torn." The root system does not seem to be ever damaged by lightning.

Why She Liked It

A CERTAIN clergyman met a little boy outside the rectory.

"Do you go to church, my boy?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy; "and ma does, too. She says she always likes the day that you preach."

"Yes? And why so?" interrogated the much-pleased clergyman.

"Why, sir, she says she can always get a good seat then!"

A-fluting & A-piping



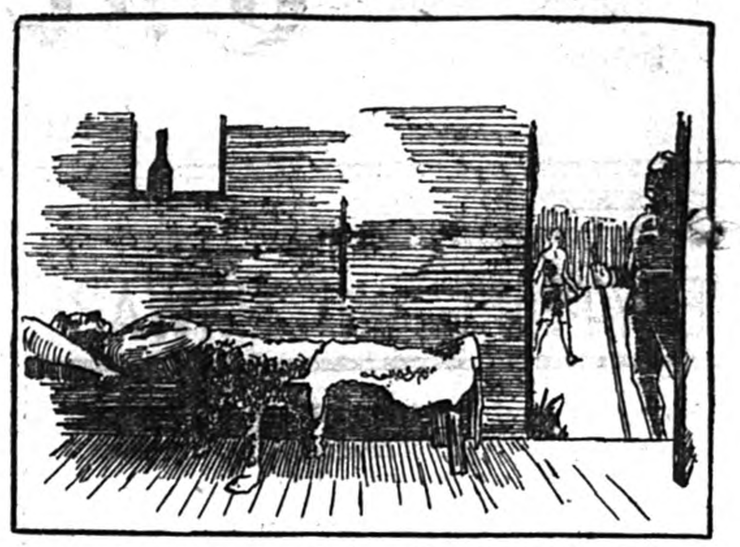
IN years when knights fought valiantly to win fair ladye's smile,
When heroes slew their dragons, and magicians practiced guile,
Through highways and through byways, with merry wit and song
And instruments full well attuned, blythe minstrels tripped along
A-fluting and a-piping day by day.

Of all the clever troubadours who visited the court,
There were two minstrels unexcelled, according to report;
Their carolings and warblings even birds to list would come;
Each player round his hearers wove a spell that held them dumb,
While fluting and a-piping joyous lay.

"Now let us have fair trial," said the king unto the rest,
"That we may see which minstrel can the other minstrel best"—
Forthwith there went with glad intent a messenger to bring
Musicians both and bid them come to play before the king,
A-fluting and a-piping measures gay.

Together the competitors burst forth in melody,
And yet surpassing sweet the songs—no discord could there be;
So wondrous well they played that each the other charmed to sleep
They slumber still and in their dreams continually keep
A-fluting and a-piping—well-a-day!

The Friendly Hermit



THEY ENTER A MAORI HUT WHERE LIES A SICK MAN DRESSED IN SKINS OF WILD ANIMALS

DELIGHTFUL as had been their voyaging from San Francisco, Roy and Ben felt that much time had been wasted when first they came in view of their destination, the southwest part of New Zealand. And the closer they drew to land, the greater grew their rapture. First, there were the great rocky cliffs, which rose directly from the water. The coast, too, was indented by innumerable fiords and bays, some of which Uncle Will said were at least twenty miles in length. Then there were visible to the eye great forests, and snow-capped mountains reared themselves in the distance.

"Isn't it a wonderful sight!" exclaimed Roy, as the boat passed between two towering rocky walls, nearly a mile in height and only a quarter mile apart, giving entrance to Milford sound.

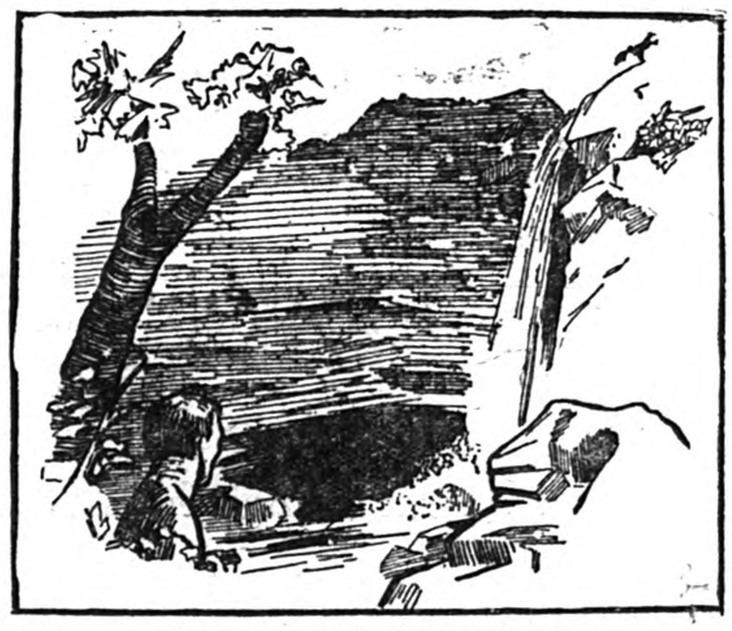
"Yes, and you'll see many more interesting sights before our vacation is over," replied Uncle Will. "This country seems to have borrowed beauties from almost every country and every clime. There are geysers like those of Iceland, Switzerland glaciers, Alp-like mountains and fertile plains. Every kind of scenery you have. And it's a glorious land to roam about in."

"You said something about a hermit the other day, Uncle Will," interrupted Ben, "and I meant to ask you for the story."

"You mean Hermit Sutherland, of Milford sound? Not so very long ago he and his dog were the only inhabitants of this region. He wandered about exploring the country. It was he, you know, who discovered Sutherland Falls, which we shall visit shortly. Just think of it, boys—falls that are 1904 feet in height! For six years Sutherland lived alone, and then he was joined by a companion."

The boy's father and mother and Aunt Margaret now joined them, and together they admired the view about them.

"Do you know, Ben, I hate to leave this place," muttered Roy. The party had been looking at Sutherland Falls, making up his mind.



AT THE BASE OF SUTHERLAND FALLS

Here, looking up from below, the waters seem to come from the clouds. And as they fall they rumble in a curious sort of monotone.

Ben had been silent for the last half hour, engrossed in thought. He now came close to Roy, and whispered:

"What do you say to deserting the folks for a little while? I'm sure they wouldn't give us permission, so we'll have to steal away; but we can leave a note telling them we'll be back soon. With our rifles we ought to get all sorts of game. We'll have a bully good time."

As Roy was 14—just a year younger than his brother—he was, of course, just at the age when such an adventure would appeal mightily. He wasn't long

Their plans once perfected, the boys gathered together what little provisions they could. This they did secretly and without exciting suspicion. That evening they stole away.

Roy and Ben failed to realize the dangers of their exploit until they found themselves, upon the afternoon of the following day, without provisions, and lost in the forest.

"I can't hold out much longer," gasped Roy, as he stumbled and almost fell; "I'm tired and I'm hungry."

"Oh, we'll be all right soon," replied Ben, encouragingly; "we're certain to shoot something, and once we have a decent meal— Hello, what's that?"

Suddenly the two had come out into a small clearing, in the middle of which was a hut, such as the Maoris build. Quickening their pace, they soon came to the door. As they received no answer to their call, they entered.

Upon a rude cot they found a wild-looking man, tossing from side to side with fever. Over him lay skins of wild animals.

"Looks pretty bad," observed Ben.

Further investigation about the hut revealed some dried meat. After the lads had partaken of it, and then drank refreshing water from a spring nearby, they discussed the situation.

Ben shook his head decidedly. "It stands to reason we've got to stay and try to do something for the man."

So for two days the couple watched the sick man. Meanwhile they had been able to kill some game and replenish their larder. The fever now left the ill host. His gratitude to the boys was heartfelt. Well it was for them, too, that they had shown this kindness. For soon the man—a hermit, he was—was able to guide the boys back to their relatives.

The lads were greatly ashamed of themselves when they found how much worriment they had caused through their thoughtlessness. But although they daren't broach the subject, they did wish their father and their uncle would decide to spend a time camping in the mountains. In spite of the attendant hardships, they felt sure they would enjoy themselves immensely. Those gentlemen, however, seemed to think that Ben and Roy had done enough exploring in the forests.

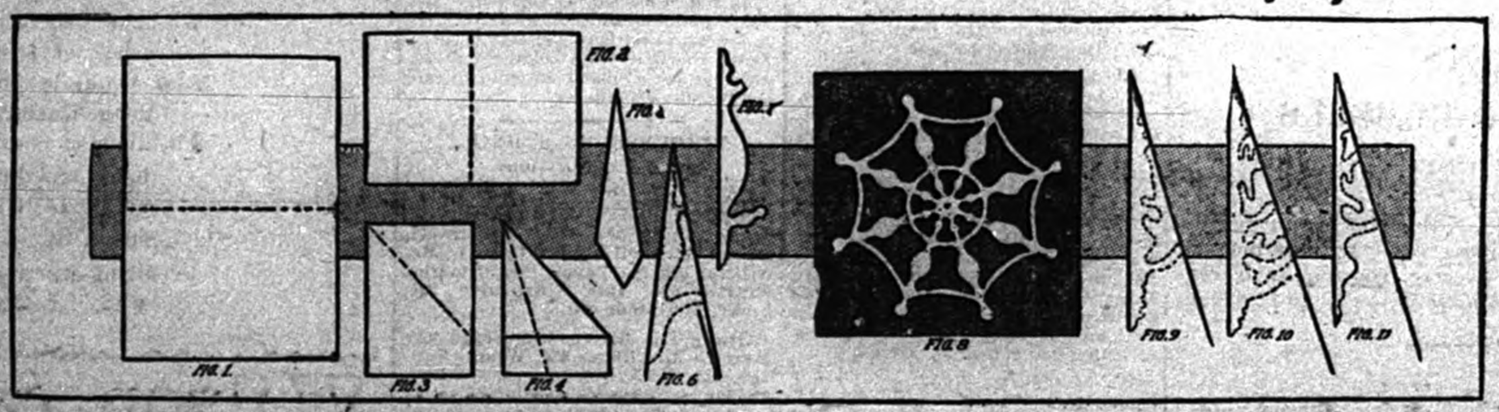
Was Watching Him

TWO gentlemen, one of them with a little boy in his lap, were speaking of the ease with which some pickpockets operate. One of the gentlemen said:

"Why, my friend, picking pockets is not difficult. Observe how your pocket is gaping. I could easily have picked it."

"No you couldn't," cried the youngster in the other gentleman's lap. "'cause I was lookin' out for you!"

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS from Old Newspapers



AT first thought an old newspaper would seem to offer little opportunity for amusement. Yet you cannot imagine how many artistic designs can be made from this old newspaper without the aid of any other tool or material.

Let us describe, for instance, the "mariner's wheel," shown in Figure 8. First take a whole newspaper sheet (of four pages) and fold it down the center, as in Figure 1. Now your paper has the form shown in Figure 2. Fold along the center line, according to Figure 2. And then fold upon a dotted line indicated in Figure 3. When this is completed you should have all the open ends of the paper at the bottom.

Folding upon the dotted line shown on Figure 4 you obtain Figure 5. You are now ready to begin tearing the paper. Be sure that all the folded edges of the paper are on the right-hand side. Tear along the dotted line noted in Figure 6. Upon opening the resulting form—Figure 7—you have your "mariner's wheel."

Pleasing variations of the "mariner's wheel" may be obtained by tearing the paper, when in the position of Figure 5, along dotted lines shown in Figure 9, Figure 10 and Figure 11.

"I am willing to do anything," said the applicant for work. "All right," said the hard-hearted merchant; "please close the door behind you when you go out."

"Have you heard how young Wilkins got shot?" asked one youth of another. "Got shot? No!" exclaimed the other. "How did he get shot?" "He bought 'em!"

Singleton—"Have you decided what you are going to call the baby, old man?" Wedderton—"Certainly. I'm going to call him whatever my wife names him."

Friend—"I suppose the baby is fond of you?" Papa—"Fond of me? Why, he sleeps all day when I'm not at home, and stays up all night just to enjoy my society."

Feminine beauty is a poor substitute for a square meal.

A rabbit doesn't consider his left hind foot lucky when it is caught in a trap.

MRS. FRANK STROEBE



A Remarkable Recovery.

Mrs. Frank Stroebe, R. F. D. 1, Appleton, Wis., writes: "I began using Peruna a few months ago, when my health and strength were all gone, and I was nothing by a nervous wreck, could not sleep, eat or rest properly, and felt no desire to live. Peruna made me look at life in a different light, as I began to regain my lost strength.

"I certainly think Peruna is without a rival as a tonic and strength builder."



WILSON'S

FLY PADS

Every packet will kill more flies than 800 sheets of sticky paper

— SOLD BY —

DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

JAIL FOR TAKING LOAN.

Bankrupt Loses Honor and Rank by Buying Horses on Credit.

English law is always very strict with regard to bankrupts, who, having failed to secure a discharge of their bankruptcy from the courts, secure credit for more than $100.

This Everard William Wylde has just found to his cost. For he has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for an offence of this kind and will in all probability entail the forfeiture of his cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, which he received for his services as delegate of the British Government to the International Slave Trade Congress at Brussels in 1889.

Wylde is a man of 60 years of age, who has spent a number of years in the Foreign Office, from which he was obliged after 30 years of service to retire on account of financial difficulties.

He has on several occasions been employed as secretary of legation and bears a name honored in the annals of the Foreign Office, where his father and grandfather served with distinction before him, and also at court, with which his people were likewise connected.

But he seems to have completely lost his head, having while an undischarged bankrupt, not only purchased race horses on credit, but even having them trained by the well known trainer, Charles Waugh, without having a penny to pay either the latter or the vendors of the horses.

MUTUALLY TRAPPED.

There was a moment's silence after the introduction. Womanlike, each was mentally "sizing the other up." Then one spoke.

"My husband frequently speaks of you," she said.

"Indeed!" returned the other.

"My husband thinks you are wonderfully clever."

"Really? Why, that's the way my husband talks about you. He told me how you reshaped and recovered that old parasol, and so saved $3.75."

"Parasol! Why, I never touched it until my husband had harped all one day on your cleverness in upholstering and relining a perambulator at a saving of $10."

"Nonsense! The thing that made me do that was the way my husband talked about that parasol. Then he got me to retrimming a last year's hat because you were working over an old dress.'

"But I never started to do that until my husband had told me five times about your hat. I wasn't going to admit that you could be any more economical than I."

"Why, really, I heard of that dress twenty-four hours before I touched the hat."

'Impossible! "I——" then she stopped and her eyes began to flash. "I believe our husbands——" she began again.

"I believe they have," chimed in the other, becoming excited also.

"It's a wicked shame."

"An outrage. They've just tricked us, that's all."

"It was a regular plot. And to think how he made me work. I'll get a new gown to-day."

"And I a hat."

The two women went into a milliner's and spent all the money they could scrape together. And the two men got mighty little for dinner that night, and when they complained they were promptly convinced that they ought to have said nothing.

*

Don't ask for a stone and expect to get bread.

Creditor—"I say, old man, why don't you get out of debt?' Debtor—"Haven't time. It keeps me busy getting in!"



The finest tea grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

The price of the 4 pound loaf in Aberdeen has been reduced from 13 to 12 cents.

The two days' show of the Agricultural Society was held on the Scotstoun grounds.

Fifeshire is starting a crusade against harvesting immature herrings in the Firth of Forth.

The death is announced of Major C. E. Hill, at Banchory, aged 41. He took part in the relief of Ladysmith.

Wm. Waters and Wm. Mackenzie, Lochgelly, have been fined $5 each for fishing with salmon roe.

There have been large crowds at the Edinburgh Exhibition; the attendance for one day totalled 52,605.

At Newton of Deershaw, near Banff, two ploughmen were fatally suffocated by the fumes from a stove.

The Archaeologists of Glasgow have got $2,500 with a view to saving David Dale's old mansion-house, but $15,000 is required.

Twenty thousand men are affected by the shipyard lock-out in Glasgow. About 6,000 of these belong to the Clyde district.

A memorial was unveiled in Eastlands Cemetery, Galashiels, over the grave of Private John Morrison, an Indian Mutiny veteran.

The dead body of Wm. Meldrum, ghillie, was found in Glenmore Forest. He was shot through the head and a pistol lay at his side.

The Inveresk School Board of Edinburgh have learned that some school premises within their district are swarming with hundred of rats.

Kilmalcolm can offer more attractions than most places of the same size, and that is the reason why it is becoming more and more popular.

James Shaw, grave digger, was found hanging by the neck dead in Kilmadock Cemetery, by Lady Muir, of Deanston, and a lady companion.

The Open Churches Association intimate that arrangements have been made by which St. Andrew's Church and Barony Church of Glasgow will be open daily.

The splendid new bridge which forms part of the extensive scheme by the Caledonian Railway Company at Eglington street has now been opened for traffic.

SUMMER COMPLAINTS KILL LITTLE ONES

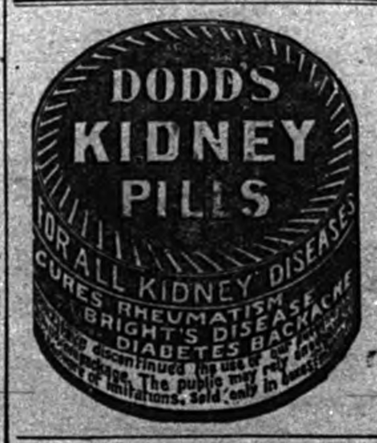
At the first signs of illness during the hot weather months give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours the child may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer complaints if given occasionally to well children, and will promptly cure these troubles if they come unexpectedly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine so effective and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. E. LeBurn, Carillon, Que., says:— "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I know of for regulating the stomach and bowels. I think no mother should be without this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Of the 15,074 empty houses in Glasgow, 14,000 are houses of three rooms and kitchen and under. The tramways can only be held responsible to a small extent for this.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

WHAT BECOMES OF OLD BOOTS.

What becomes of old boots and shoes has hitherto been almost as puzzling a problem as where all the pins to go. The solution, however, is given in a trade journal. "Old boots and shoes of leather," the journal says, "are cut up into small pieces, and then are put for two days into chloride of sulphur, the effect of which is to make the leather very hard and brittle. When this is fully effected the material is withdrawn from the action of the chloride of sulphur, washed with water, dried, and ground to powder. It is then mixed with some substance that will cause it to adhere together, such as shellac or other resinous material, or even a good glue, and a thick solution of strong gum. It is afterwards pressed into moulds to form combs, buttons, and a variety of other useful articles. Prussiate of potash is also made out of old leather. It is heated with pearl-ash and old iron hoops in a large pot. The nitrogen and carbon form cyanogen, and then unite with the iron and potassium. The soluble portions are dissolved out, and the resulting salt, added to one of iron, produces the well-known Prussian blue, either for dyeing purposes or as a pigment."



Libby's Food Products

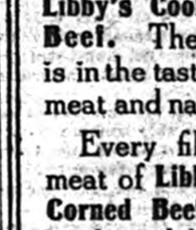
Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a big difference between just corned beef—the kind sold in bulk—and **Libby's Cooked Corned Beef.** The difference is in the taste, quality of meat and natural flavor.

Every fiber of the meat of **Libby's Cooked Corned Beef** is evenly and mildly cured; cooked scientifically and carefully packed in **Libby's Great White Kitchen**

It forms an appetizing dish, rich in food value and makes a summer meal that satisfies.

For Quick Serving:— Libby's Cooked Corned Beef, cut into thin slices. Arrange on a platter and garnish with Libby's Chow Chow. A tempting dish for luncheon, dinner, supper



Write for free booklet—"How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Insist on Libby's at your dealers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

SCRAP IN THE MARKET.

"But these potatoes have black eyes," protested the angry housewife.

"Oi can't help that, mum," replied Marketman Grogan. "You see, the potatoes got mixed with the squashes an' got to fitin'."

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

CHAPTER I.

Blinks—"The first principle of anarchism is to divide with your fellowmen, is it not?"

Winks—"No. The first principle is to make your fellow-man divide with you."

If a dog bites you don't be scared. Bathe the wound with cold water and cover it with a cloth on which Weaver's Cerate has been freely spread. The Cerate relieves the pain caused by the sting of insects.

THROUGH LOVE'S EYES.

The Bride—"That woman we just passed has poor taste."

The Groom—"Why do you think so, dear?"

The Bride—"She merely glanced at you."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

AN OUTRAGE.

"So you have decided to get another physician?"

"I have," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "The idea of his prescribing flaxseed tea and mustard plasters for people as rich as we are."

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.,

Stocks, Bonds and Debentures.

Cobalt and all Mining and Oil Stocks of Canada and United States.

Orders executed with promptness. Correspondence solicited.

621 to 627 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont. Phone Main 929.

TACT.

Tact is the happy way of doing things—the loving way. It is sensitive as to the feelings of others. There is a plant that grows in the desert—the mimosa, it is called, and it is a sensitive plant. No sooner does it hear the distant trample of horses' feet upon the earth than it curls up its trembling leaves. There are people like that plant. The tactful soul knows how to draw out these shy and backward ones—these boys and girls that hardly dare venture to play a game in the playground with others. Tact always finds a way to put them at ease, and bring out whatever good there is in them—indeed, tact knows how to deal with all kinds of people.

The Eiffel Tower, which is painted once every six years, claims, on an average, five victims on each occasion.

"He has no regard for anyone else. He has no milk of human kindness." "O! I wouldn't say that. He's a very small man, you know; probably he has it, but it's condensed."

THEIR FAVORITE EXPLETIVES.

The Confectioner—Fudge!
The Chinaman—Rats!
The Surgeon—Cut it Out!
The Drummer—Zounds!
The Culprit—Mercy!
The Taxidermist—Stuff!
The Joker—Nonsense!
The Accountant—Twenty-three!
The Lumberman—Skid-oo!
The Advertiser—Come! Come!
The Reporter—Beat it!
The Musician—Fiddlesticks!
The Yellow Journalist—Horrors!
The Diver—Oh splash!
The Politician—Confound it!
The Executioner—Hang it!
The Egotist—Oh me! Oh, my!
The Cook—Cheese it!
The Masseur—Rubber!
The Preacher—Heavens!
The Miller—Damn!
The Sinner—Hell!

HOPE FOR HIM.

"But," said the lawyer, "your case seems hopeless. I don't see what I can do for you. You admit that you beat your wife."

"Yes," replied the defendant. "But my wife's testimony will discount that. She'd never admit that she was beaten."

HAVE YOU STARTED

To compete for the SEVEN HUNDRED CASH PRIZE offered by the ORANGE MEAT people? To those sending in the largest number of carton bottoms before May 31, 1909, they offer FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR DURING LIFE, or a CASH PRIZE OF SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS.

Ask your grocer for particulars or send postcard to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, and receive full information. The only complete and perfect food is milk. Taken with ORANGE MEAT, which is made of the whole wheat, they produce the most evenly-balanced food the human subject can secure.

RIGHT BACK AT HIM.

Two famous physicians of different schools were introduced one evening at a dinner.

"Sir," said the allopath, "I am glad to meet you as a gentleman, though I can't admit that you are a physician."

"And," replied the homeopath, "I'm glad to meet you as a physician, though I can't admit that you're a gentleman."

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

NOTHING NEW TO HIM.

"Ostend," remonstrated his mother, "how often have I told you not to stare at people with your mouth open? They don't like it, my son."

"But that gentleman won't mind ma," hastened Tommy, "he is a dentist."

A Quick Recovery from Fever and all sickness is always the case when "Ferrovim" the *best tonic* is used. It builds, it strengthens, it gives new life. Try it.

THE PHLOSOPHER OF FOLLY.

"A lot of people swear that there's nothing in faith cure," says the Philosopher of Folly. "And yet every doctor in the land knows that there's about nine-tenths of his salary in it for him."

To Know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

ON THE HONEYMOON.

The Bridegroom—"Ah, darling, I can see the lovelight in your eyes."

The Bride—"Don't be silly, George. There is nothing in my eyes but cinders."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

NOT WASTED.

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

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

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

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

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

Black Watch Chewing Tobacco

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big black plug.

2270

THE LIMIT.

I'd like to dress my wife in silks,
But goodness knows
I can't afford to pay the price
For silken hose.

PHARMACEUTICAL.

Doctor—"If silence is golden, speech must be silver."

Druggists—"Yes, especially when it happens to be caustic."

Doctor—"How's that?"

Druggist—"Then it's silver nitrate."

After a man has knocked around the world for a few years without meeting with success he begins knocking the world.

PILES

Mr. Alfred Brown, of Merriton, Ont. says:—"For six years I have not known what it was to be free from pain. No one ever suffered more from itching bleeding Piles than I did and I tried everything to get cured but failed. One day a friend of mine who had been cured with Zam-Buk gave me a part of a box to try, and the relief I got was marvellous. I then bought a supply and before I had used it all was completely cured."

Of all druggists and stores, 50c.

ZAM-BUK

RELIEVES & CURES

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 $8.00 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, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL.

GREY HAIR A DISEASE

COLORATOR is the only preparation that really restores **GREY OR FADED HAIR** to its original color. All druggists, $1.00. Confidential advice given. Address, **THE COLORATOR CORPORATION** 179 King St. West, Toronto.

VICTOR - BERLINER GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from $12.40 to $2.40. Write for free catalogue.

DEPT. D

TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.

264 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Agents wanted in every town.

If Every Farmer Knew



how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, &c., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Cut this ad. out and send to us to-day, and we will send you our free catalogue.

Name_____

Address_____

The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont

Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

The Pango Company, Toronto

WHOLESALE

LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto and Montreal; LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, Toronto; NATIONAL DRUG CO., London.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33 Scott St., TORONTO. Phone Main 1311

INVESTMENT BONDS.

Stocks bought and sold on all exchanges for cash or margin.

Cobalt orders executed for cash.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

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

THE

Larder City Cold Mines

LIMITED

(No Personal Liability)

Authorized Capital, - $4,000,000.00

DIRECTORS.

Arthur Dinnis, Contractor, President.
A. S. Wigmore, Mgr. Holmes Electric and Protection Co., Vice-President.
Fred. Armstrong, Contractor, Sec.-Treasurer.
F. H. Herbert, Architect. J. C. Holtby, Contractor.
George Duthie, Sr., Contractor. J. H. Tighe, Miner.

BANKERS.

The Crown Bank, Toronto.

AUDITOR.

Henry Barber, Toronto.

The property consists of 28 40-acre Claims immediately adjoining the now famous HARRIS MAXWELL, and upon the same amount of development should prove equally as good.

100,000 shares are now offered to the public at 15 cents per share. Do not lose this GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY of investing in one of the most promising properties in the district. For full particulars apply to

HENRY F. DARRELL, - FISCAL AGENT,

No. 8 Colborne Street, Toronto.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

The WATCHMAN will be mailed to Subscribers in Canada and the United States for $1.00 in advance, or $1.50 at the end of the year.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpariel measurement.

Locals, constituting 5 lines or less, 25 cents per each insertion.

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - - QUE

THE KING.

A feature of the Quebec celebration last week was the cabling of greetings to the King by the Governor-General in the name of the people of Canada, and the reply of His Majesty thereto. Earl Grey's despatch read as follows:

"The people of Canada, assembled to celebrate the tercentenary of the foundation of Quebec, present their humble duty to Your Majesty, and desire to thank Your Majesty for the honor done them by the presence here today of His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales. They see in this gracious act a fresh proof of the interest which Your Majesty has ever manifested towards Your Majesty's Canadian subjects, who, on this great and historic occasion, hasten to renew the expressions of their unalterable devotion to Your Majesty's throne and person."

In reply His Majesty cabled:

"Please convey to Mayor and citizens of Quebec my congratulations and good wishes on the joyous celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of the foundation of their city by Samuel De Champlain. I am much gratified to learn of their cordial reception of the Prince of Wales, whom I have sent to represent me on this occasion. I received with pleasure the renewed assurances of loyalty on the part of my Canadian subjects, in whose welfare I am deeply interested and to whom I wish an ever increasing measure of progress and prosperity."

This exchange of greeting is more than formal. It is the sincere expressions of subjects and sovereign. If ever a King had a loyal people they are to be found scattered throughout the Dominion of Canada from ocean to ocean. If ever a people had a constitutional ruler and one whom they delighted to honor it is Edward VII. The events of the past few days in the Ancient Capital have not only served to unify the races, French and English, which compose this nationality, but to greatly strengthen the bonds of Empire which hold Canada to the British throne.

Canada is richer in Knighthoods by reason of the Prince of Wales. The premiers of the two old provinces of Upper and Lower Canada have been created Knights Bachelor, and will henceforth be known as Sir Lomer Gouin & Sir James P. Whitney. Mayor Garneau of Quebec, also received a like honor, and will be known as Sir George Garneau. The Knighthood was conferred under the Royal Standard and by the Prince himself. It may be bestowed only by the King in person or by the Prince of Wales. We greet the new Knights.

An incident which occurred in the vicinity of the Laval Monument, Quebec, while the crowd was waiting for the historical procession, to get underway, and which created a great deal of enthusiasm, is now going the rounds of the Canadian Press. It is quoted as a striking proof of the entente cordiale now existing between France and England. Through the middle of the crowd came a company of between twenty and thirty French and British sailors; some were arm in arm, while some had their arms about each other's necks. The French sailors waved British flags and the British sailors held aloft the tri color of France. They cheered each other's flag, and appeared to be having the time of their lives. Their cheers brought a ready response from the crowds which thronged the streets and there was quite a miniature demonstration of good feeling all around.

It is notable that the period for entering protests against the return of members elected to the Legislature of Ontario has passed, without a single protest being recorded against the member-elect by his political opponent. One contest will, however, take place in the return for Grenville, where both candidates were members of the Conservative party. This is a departure from the practice of the former times.

Rumor has it that Hon. Mr. Brodeur, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, will be elevated to the Bench, and that Hon. Speaker, Dandurand of the Senate, will succeed to his portfolio. More unlikely things happened.

While Dominion expenses continue to grow at a rapid rate and the Federal debt is piling up, the revenues are falling off, and the tide of immigration is receding. The immigration for June, compared with the corresponding month a year ago, show a decrease of 58 per cent.

The reports of the North-West grain crop continue to be most optimistic. The yield is large, and the grain of first quality. The one anxiety now appears to be whether the people will be able to harvest so large a crop. It is stated that at least 25,000 harvesters from Eastern Canada, and elsewhere, will be required to safely garner the grain. Wages ranging from $2 to $3 a day and board, it is said, will be paid for good farm help there this year.

An idea of the difference between the anticipated corp of this year and that harvested last year may be gathered from the official figures of the Alberta government.

In 1907 the crop area of spring wheat in the Western provinces garnered was 122,984 acres, and the total yield 2,249,707, the average yield per acre being 18.35 per bushel. For 1908 the crop area is 193,731 acres and the total estimated yield is 4,262,042 bushels, an average yield of twenty-two bushels per acre. This says nothing of two and a half million bushels of fall wheat, nor of the great yield of oats.

The increase in area under cultivation and the expectations of the other provinces are on a scale equal to those of Alberta.

WOLFE'S CHAIR FOR CANADA.

The Prince of Wales has given his Excellency the Governor-General, for presentation to the people of Canada, a chair which belonged to General Wolfe. His Excellency proposes to have the chair placed in the Archives Building, Ottawa, for the present.

The chair was used by General Wolfe, in his campaign in Canada, where he died on the field of battle in 1759.

Mr. Boothby had placed the chair absolutely at the disposal of his Royal Highness.

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

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

FARMERS' CATTLE POISONED.

Mr. Malcolm McCallum who resides in East Hawkesbury, about six miles from Vankleek Hill, had three cows and three horses poisoned by some unknown party, it is supposed, leaving Paris-green in the pasture. Dr. Metcalfe had the stomach of one of the dead animals examined and found Paris-green, and as a result a search was made and quantities of Paris green were found in several places.

Mr. McCallum married a daughter of Mr. Alex. McKenzie, of St. Annes De Prescott, a few weeks ago. It is reported that prior to the wedding she was told that if she married Mr. McCallum she would not have any luck. It is reported also that Mr. McCallum found an anonymous note posted on the fence saying that he would have more trouble. This happened after the first cows died.

Mr. Maxwell, the crown attorney, has communicated with the government officials and it is expected a man will be here immediately to investigate.

MOUNT MAPLE.

—: o: —

Mrs. Hodge, the Misses Adam and Miss Corns of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. Geo. Murdock, sr.

Miss Martha Stewart of Montreal, is enjoying her vacation with her parents.

Mrs. Stalker of Lachute, is visiting her brother, Mr. Wm. Murdoch.

Mrs. Wm. Canning of Stonefield, was the guest of Miss L. Clark last week.

Mr. Ernest Tomalty of Pine Hill, spent Sunday at his home here.

We are sorry to report the illness of little Cecil Clarke, whom it was found necessary to have removed to the hospital, to undergo an operation on his throat. We are glad to say that the operation has proved successful. We hope for speedy recovery.

CARILLON.

—: o: —

The Misses Brophy returned to town on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lutton of Montreal, are guests at Kelly's Hotel.

The Misses Clearihue of Montreal, are guests at the Bellevue House.

Miss M. McAnulty of Montreal, paid a flying visit to her aunt, Mrs. J. Bryerton on Wednesday last.

Miss Bremner is the guest of Mrs. J. Halsey.

Quite a number of our young folks intend taking in the moon-light excursion on Saturday, August 1st, on the Str. Princess, which leaves here at 6.15 p.m. Don't miss it.

Two hay-cart drives were given this week by the young people of this vicinity and each crowd report a jolly good time.

GENOA.

Mrs. W. Gordon spent the week end in Lachute, the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. Boa.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rodger spent Sunday with friends at Lachute Road.

Mr. J. Turner of Lachute, is visiting Mr. W. Wilson.

Miss Alice Smith of Vide Sac, is the guest of Mrs. J. Boa.

Second Pilgrimage
August, 4th, 1908.
To
St. Anne De Beaupre,
And Return.

Calumet	$3.65	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 "
St. Scholastique	3.35	6.55 "
St. Augustin	3.25	7 03 "
Ste. Therese	3.00	7.25 "

Children between five and twelve years of age, half the above rates.

Tickets good to return by all trains leaving S. e. Anne-de-Beaupre and Quebec, up to and including August 12th, '08. Except that they will not be good on No. 64 afternoon fast train from Quebec.

PRIZE FOR NAME OF NEW STEAMER.

The Northern Navigation Grand Trunk route announce the launching of a new ship this year, and have offered a prize for a name. She will run between Sarnia, Port Arthur, Fort William and Duluth. It is intended that this steamer will be the largest and finest steamer in the Lake Superior trade, and her interior decorations will be most elaborate and complete.

The following are the conditions to be observed in this contest:—

"Name to consist of one word of not more than ten letters."

"It must end in the Line's characteristic termination of 'Ic'."

"It is desired that the name selected have some bearing on the history or geography of the territory she will serve."

"Contestants must give their name and address clearly in sending in their suggestions."

"The decision will be made by an impartial committee appointed for the purpose, from whom the names of the contestants will be witheld."

The contest will be closed on July 31st and the decision announced by August 10th and a prize to the successful competitor will be given of two round trip tickets including meals and berth from Collingwood or Sarnia to Duluth, available any time during this season or for a trip next year on the new steamer itself.

All communications should be addressed to C. H. Nicholson, Traffic Manager, Northern Navigation Co., Sarnia, and envelopes marked "Name Contest."

Central Canada Exhibition,

Ottawa, Sept. 18th to 26th 1908.

Displays will far excel those of any previous year. A Grand Pure food Exhibit to be made by Canadian Manufacturers.

High Class Vaudeville Program will be given daily in front of the Grand Stand in addition to the Horse Races.

The Night Entertainment will consist of the latest Comic Opera, "What Happened Then" by the famous De Wolff Hopper and all-star Company. Popular prices will prevail.

A Grand Display of Paintings and Ladies' Work will be made to signalize the Opening of the handsome new Fire Proof Building, now being erected at a cost of $12,000.

There will be Baloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Baloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion,

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE, President. E. McMAHON, Secretary.

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.



12th Grand Annual Picnic

Of the Employees of the Dominion Cartridge Co., Limited.
Will be held on the Company's Grounds at

Brownsburg, Saturday, Aug. 15th,

Exciting Base-ball and Football Matches, Good Races & Games,
Dancing throughout the day. - Shooting Match at 9 a.m.
- - Sports to commence at 12 sharp. - -
Meals and Refresments served on the grounds at popular prices
- - - Grand Display of Fireworks at Night. - - -

ADMISSION: Adults 25cts., Boys under 15 years, 10cts, Ladies and Children free.

100 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 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.

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, 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 sportsmen's goods at factory prices.



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

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

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.



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand

P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

Hurrah for August 15!

That is the day the Dominion Cartridge Company have chosen for their annual picnic, and you will be anxious to look specially nice on that occasion won't you? Well, listen! We have some lovely new dress goods, Silk Waists and Blouses, Laces, Embroideries, Etc., that will just give you the genuine pleasure of securing "the best goods" for the smallest outlay. Then you must remember we carry the largest assortment of groceries in town, and can supply your every need. So deal with us and we are sure you will not be disappointed.

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.

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

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St. Andrews, Que.
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FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

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.

HEIR OF THE HOWARDS

THE BABY ABOUT WHOM ALL ENGLAND IS TALKING.

First Earl of Arundel to be Born in the Historic Castle of the Same Name.

The recent birth of a son and heir to the Duke of Norfolk was treated as an event of almost national importance. The Duke of Norfolk is a man of mark in many ways. He is the most important lay member of the Roman Church in Great Britain. He is also the premier peer of Great Britain, and the birth of a son insures the continuance in the direct male line of the ancient family of Howard or Hereward, which stands next to the blood royal at the head of the English peerage and traces its descent back to Saxon times.

Arundel Castle, the Duke's stately Sussex home, dates from the time of King Alfred, who mentioned it in his will. The eleventh Duke spent $3,000,000 in rebuilding and improving it, and the present Duke, the fifteenth, has spent at least $5,000,000 more. The south side and grand entrance, as well as the old keep, are of Saxon architecture, but the chief entrance is a magnificent deep Norman doorway.

It seems strange that, with so long and continuous a family history, the child that was born on Saturday should be the first heir to the dukedom that has been born

IN THE HISTORIC CASTLE.

The titles to which he will succeed are more numerous than those held by almost any other peer. He will be Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, of Surrey and of Norfolk, Baron Fitzalan, Clun and Oswaldestre, and Baron Maltravers. He will also be Earl Marshal and Hereditary Marshal of England, an office, together with that of Chief Butler, conferred upon his predecessor in the fifteenth century, with the magnificent emolument of £20 a year suitably to maintain its dignity.

The present holder of all these dignities and titles is probably one of the most unassuming men in the British Isles. He succeeded his father as fifteenth Duke in 1860, when only 13, and seventeen years later married a daughter of Lord Donington. There was only one child of this marriage, a son, whose mental and physical weakness was the tragedy of his parents' life.

In 1887 the Duchess died, and the Duke, always a deeply religious man, wished to retire from the world and spend the rest of his life in some religious order, but the urgent representations of his friends, including Queen Victoria, Lord Salisbury and Cardinal Newman, prevented him from taking this course. Instead he devoted himself to the care of his invalid son, and the performance of any public duty that came his way.

He was twice Mayor of Sheffield, a town from which he derives some £100,000 a year, and from 1895 to 1900 was one of the most active Postmaster-Generals, the General Postoffice ever had. He resigned to serve in the South African war.

IN 1902 HIS SON DIED,

and two years later the Duke married again, this time the daughter and heiress of Baron Herries, his cousin. She is heiress to the ancient Scotch barony of Herries, created in 1489, one of the few peerages inheritable by daughters as well as sons of the house, so that the child born on Saturday will, in the ordinary course of events, add this title to the long list he will inherit from his father.

A peculiar fact in connection with the Earldom of Arundel, created in 1139, is that Arundel Castle is the only ancient feudal estate the possession of which ipso facto confers a title. If it were sold to any millionaire to-morrow he would at once become Earl of Arundel.

In spite of his vast wealth and high position, the present Duke of Norfolk scorns delights. He prefers old garments to new, and can boast the proud distinction of being the worst dressed man in the House of Lords, which has been called the worst dressed assemblage in Europe.

Very short, with a bustling, rolling gait, a long, dark, untrimmed beard; dressed in old, unfashionable, even shabby, clothes, he certainly does not suggest externally the premier Duke and Earl Marshal of England. Once, it is said, he went into a shop in Portsmouth, and the proprietor, thinking he had come in answer to an advertisement for an assistant, told him the placed was filled and offered him sixpence to cover his disappointment. The Duke, who is not without humor, took it with thanks, and went.

On another occasion, when the beautifully kept grounds of Arundel were thrown open for a school children's treat, the Duke was

CROSSING ONE OF HIS LAWNS

when a teacher followed him, shouting, "Come off the grass! It's people like you get these places shut to the public."

On the day that Gladstone was buried in Westminster Abbey, the writer was standing with a small body of press representatives in King William Rufus Hall, where the first part of the funeral ceremony was to take place. A little man in an old-fashioned frock coat, the very short sleeves of which revealed no sign of shirt cuffs, bustled up to him and asked: "Have you, gentlemen, got everything you want?" then bustled off to get a few more printed forms of the proceedings. A woman reporter next to the writer, touched him on the arm and said: "Was that the chief undertaker who spoke to you?" "No," was the reply, "that was the Duke of Norfolk, the Earl Marshal of England, who superintends a function of this sort as one of his duties."

The woman reporter evidently did not believe it, and looked around for some one she would trust. Seeing Julian Ralph, she went and asked him, but he was not sure, and it was not until the Duke, in time carrying his Marshal's baton, led in the distinguished procession of clergy and pall-bearers that she would believe that the rusty-looking little man with a kind face, but shocking clothes, was the important personage he had been declared to be.

KNG EDWARD'S RACEHORSES.

Only Two Have Been Winners in Great English Turf Events.

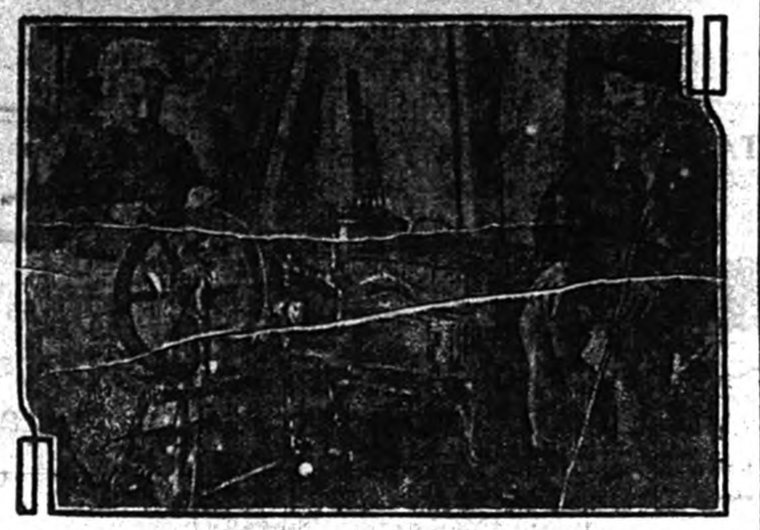
Probably no owner ever had such a persistent run of bad luck as his Majesty during the early years of his racing career. At his first modest appearance on a racecourse, thirty-seven years ago, his horse Champion had the misfortune to fall early in the race, and although he made a game effort to recover lost ground he could only finish second.

Six years later—at his second appearance—at the Newmarket July meeting, his horse Alep was badly beaten by Lord Strathmairn's Avowal, and it was not until 1880 that Leonidas II., ridden by Capt. Wentworth Hope-Johnstone, scored his first victry in the Aldershot cup.

Six years more elapsed, making fifteen years in all from his racing debut, before the royal colors were carried to victory for the first time in flat racing, when, amid a scene of great enthusiasm, Counterpane, ridden by Archer, won a maiden plate at Sandown.

Many a girl is registered to the spinster class because her mother acted as her campaign manager.

THE DREAM SPINDLE



"AND must the rest of my life be utterly worthless!" muttered Granny, bitterly, to herself. Nor was this the first time that the good old woman had so complained. For many months she had worried and fretted. Until lately every house in the village had known the cheerful presence of Granny as she sped upon her innumerable errands of mercy and comfort. Never had she concerned herself about her own affairs. Always was her thoughts of others. Now, since she had become too feeble to go forth from her little cottage, she sorrowed because she feared her usefulness was ended.

Then, as Granny sat before her spinning wheel, it seemed that she heard a voice. And the voice was saying:

"No longer will you suffer loneliness. Young and old will come to you daily for advice. For hereafter there will be magic in your spinning. As your visitor stands before you, watch closely the thread you spin. Therein you will read the dreams, the hopes, the ambitions, the life of the person whom you may serve by good counsel."

So it came about. Never a day passed but some one called to see the old lady. She never raised her head from the thread as it came from the spinning wheel, yet she told of things that startled her hearers. Their every thought she seemed to read. Marveling greatly, they would go thence to tell their friends of the old woman's wisdom. People flocked to her. But much of the information which Granny could readily have imparted she kept to herself. In the futures of some among those who called she read many unpleasant troubles and trials, the nature of which she had not the heart to disclose.

The months passed. Granny was always at her wheel now, and hardly an hour during the day passed that she was not asked for sage advice. Yet, even now that she had become so useful again, she was not happy. For the future woes and burdens of many of her visitors preyed upon her mind; nor could she sleep because of her grief. Now she longed with all her heart that this fatal gift of knowledge be taken from her; but somehow she felt impelled to remain at the wheel.

"I can stand it no longer," she would moan at the close of each day.

And so at last the spirit had compassion on Granny. One day the spinning wheel was quiet, and those who came to seek her found that Granny in her spinning had finally reached the end of her own thread of life. So, too, the magic of the dream spindle had departed.

FIFTY YEARS A RECLUSE.

No Word Was Spoken in All Those Years.

For fifty years No. 19 Boulevard Poissoniere, in Paris, France, a house of four storeys, has been closely shuttered, and yet it has been continuously inhabited. Servants were seen to enter and leave the building, and the other day it was dressed in the black and silver trappings which usher France's citizens to their last resting place. Mme. de Provigny, its occupant for fifty years, was dead.

She was a woman of 70, and for the last half century she lived in that closed and shuttered house without a newspaper, without an open book, without a flower, and without a word to her from any living soul.

For fifty years Mme. de Provigny wore white satin. She wore it on her wedding day and always dressed in white to the end.

Fifty years ago M. de Provigny died. They had been married the same morning, and the young husband died of apoplexy an hour after the ceremony. When she recovered from the shock, if, indeed, she can be said ever to have recovered from it, Mme. de Provigny had the house shut up, but she retained her servants on condition that they were never to confront her with a living being and never to speak to her again.

She did not know the trend of public events. Motor cars were unknown to her. She did not know whether France was a republic. She had never heard of the Dreyfus case, of the death of Queen Victoria, or of any national or international event.

She died some days ago, and in her will left her whole fortune to men and women, aged over 60 years, of good character. She left a large house in the country as a home for them, and $2,000,000 for its support.

WAITING ON APPETITE.

Abyssinian customs have a diverting simplicity, if we may gage them by an example furnished by the captain of an ocean liner.

"A young prince of Abyssinia once sailed with me," said the captain, "and the passengers liked him so much at the end of the voyage they arranged a dinner in his honor in London.

"It was a smart dinner,—orchids, costly wines and much plate, and a fashionable company,—but the prince did not appear.

"Next morning the chairman of the committee hunted up and asked, indignantly why he had not gone to the dinner.

"'I was not hungry,' the prince answered, simply and calmly."

WHY SHE COULDN'T.

"Oh, I couldn't love him."

"Why not?"

"He wears a wig. The very idea!"

Then the dear creature removed two rats, some puffs, a coronet braid, a pompadour, a switch, and sat down to peruse a novel.

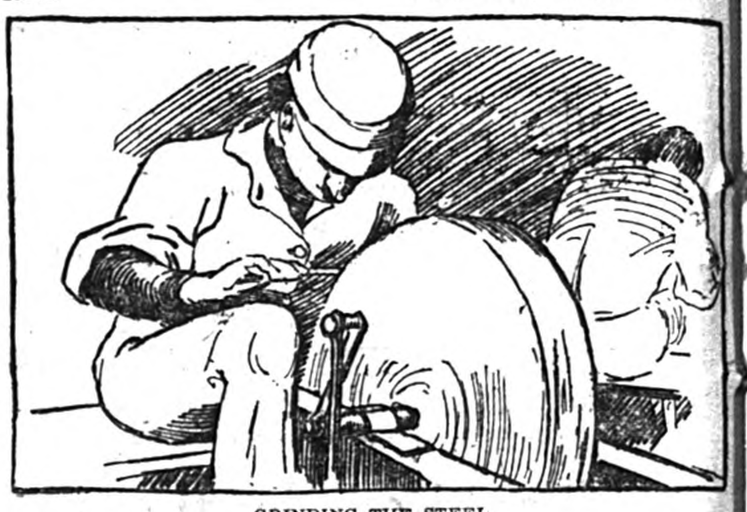
A Pocket Knife's Story



THE FORGER BEATS THE METAL INTO SHAPE

A TROUSERS pocket, after all, isn't the most cheerful place to be in, especially when that pocket is sticky with the remains of sweets. So you can't blame the Pocket-knife for condescending to address the copper Penny. However, he was an exceedingly dignified pocket-knife, possessing all of three blades, and his manner was haughty as he said to the Penny:

"If you are feeling lonely, I shan't mind you clinking against me now and then. It may give you confidence."



GRINDING THE STEEL

"When you've traveled about the country as much as I have, old feller, you'll have more reason to talk about self-confidence," the disrespectful Penny replied.

"You're an ill-mannered rascal," angrily retorted the Pocket-knife; "you don't seem to realize how unimportant you are when compared to me, who have three blades and as many as fourteen parts."

The cent, nowise abashed, grinned cheerfully. "Your remarks are very cutting, Mr. Pocket-knife," said he, "and I suppose I ought to be quite envious of your three blades and your fourteen parts. But I have an idea that long after you've been cast on the rubbish heap, I shall still be rendering service to mankind. I should be very much pleased, however, to learn more about your fourteen parts."

For some minutes the Pocket-knife preserved a chilling silence. But at last the temptation to chatter became too great.

"It certainly won't do any harm to put a little information into that little head of yours," said he; "therefore I shall tell you something about the creation of us members of a great and noble family.

"In the first place, I and many of my kindred came from Sheffield, England. The factories of this city, which is the center of the cutlery industry of Great Britain, turn out knives by the millions.

"From the rolling mill the steel comes in 'strings' about twelve feet in length. These are of such shape as to give least labor in working articles from the metal. Some of the steel bars are broad and thin; others are narrow and thick; while for certain articles—of which scissors are an example—one edge is sharp and the other blunt, in order that the blades may be readily sharpened.

"At the forge my blades were hammered out of the glowing steel; then, after a nail mark had been placed upon them, they were dropped into cold water. This last process made the steel very brittle. So next the blades were placed on a hot iron plate over a fire. When they assumed a bluish color they were removed, as they had now gained temper and flexibility.

"From the forge my blades were taken to a man who sat on a wooden 'horse,' with a revolving wheel of wet sandstone before him. Here the blades were ground and then placed in lime, which absorbed all moisture. More polishing took place on a leaden wheel and a wheel faced with leather.

"Next, all my fourteen different parts were assembled, and I appeared much as you see me now. The blades were sharpened on an oilstone, and the polishing was completed on a revolving wheel covered with a soft skin.

"Nor have I told you of the processes that all of my parts go through. In all, there are about 100 of them. If one man made the whole knife, he would be kept employed for two days. Of course, I am a very expensive knife and of the best workmanship. To purchase me it requires many pennies like you.

"Yes," observed the Penny, "but the same pennies that have purchased you may possibly aid in buying your successor when you are unfit for further service. And, in spite of your fourteen parts, I believe that the coinage of pennies is quite as interesting as the manufacture of cutlery."

The Pocket-knife had already retired to the other side of the pocket, however, and pretended not to hear the Penny.

JINGLING JOHNSON--OH, WHAT GENIUS HAS TO SUFFER!



A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XX.

"She hadn't been quite well for days past," said Jordan Tagg softly, as he stood in the little shop among the silent clocks. "Wandered a bit in her head, and used to say the strangest things at times."

"What sort of things?" asked Olive quietly.

"Said I wasn't to call her Mrs. Phipps any more—and laughed—and said she was growing young again and thought of changing her name. And yesterday she was more strange than ever."

"I didn't think there was any chance that she would die like that," said Olive in a hushed voice. "Did she have a doctor?"

"Yes; I sent for a doctor at once. He only shook his head, and said something about some people who wanted to live, and some who didn't; he said that she might flutter out in a minute—that there was nothing of her to hold on to life."

"Tell me about her, please," said Olive. "She—she was my friend—and I want to know all that happened—all that she said—at the last."

"It was last night, when I was sitting alone here with my clocks—after the shop was closed," said Tagg, very slowly, as though searching his memory in order to be quite accurate about what he was saying. "I'm never alone really, you know," he added, raising his eyes to Olive's face, "because my clocks talk to me in many voices. I was sitting working when she came in at that door there—fluttering in like some small old ghost—carrying a candle. She had got up in a great fright; she said that there was something that had been forgotten—something she must do before she died. 'Tagg,' she said, in that queer, funny way of hers—'there's a boy that's been left out in the cold—a boy who will starve if we don't do something for him. All night long he keeps crying to me, and begging me to give him what is his—and I can't do it, Tagg—I can't do it!' And then she fell a'crying and saying that she never could meet Phipps and that there was no heaven they'd ever let her into. I comforted her as best I could, and got her upstairs again; and then went round in a hurry and fetched the doctor."

"You're a good man, Mr. Tagg," said Olive. "What happened after that?"

"After that, when I went in to see how she was, she was sitting up in bed, smiling and looking as happy as might be. And she said very nicely that she was sorry to have made such a mistake; that she wasn't Aunt Phipps at all—but only the poor friend. Though what she meant by that I can't think," he added, with a shake of the head.

"I think I understand. What else did she say? Tell me everything, please."

"She said that there once had been a poor frail old woman—(I give you almost her exact words, Miss)—a frail old woman, who wanted so hard to do right, and had never had the chance. And in the worst and most unhappy moment of her life, there had come along someone stronger and finer and truer——"

'Someone stronger and finer and truer,' murmured Olive, without looking at him. "I beg your pardon; please go on."

"And that that someone had taken all the burdens off her shoulders, and borne them nobly herself. 'So you see, Tagg,' she said, quite happily, 'there's no need for me to live any more. I was never much use in this world, Tagg, and even Phipps didn't want me. A new Aunt Phipps has risen, to fight the battles of the old one; and I'm only the poor friend that doesn't count. If ever they say anything against me it won't matter—will it, Tagg?' she said. 'And perhaps I'll manage to slip in somewhere in a better world, and find Phipps. Or perhaps, after all,' she said—'it might be better if Phipps were somewhere else.' And then began to laugh again, Miss, and to say that she was quite happy."

"I want to go away, Mr. Tagg, for a little while," said Olive, in a low voice, after what seemed a long silence. "I want to think; and I want to be alone. I will come back; you may be sure that I will make all arrangements—and will pay for everything."

The old man opened the door for her and let her out into the street. She walked away, with no definite idea in her mind as to what she should do; at present she had only the curious feeling that something had to be done, beyond the mere putting away of the old woman. Words, spoken with almost the last fluttering breath of Aunt Phipps, came back to her as she walked, and beat themselves upon her brain.

"It's not Aunt Phipps that's going, my dear; it's only the poor friend."

Not Aunt Phipps! In that lay the whole matter—for it was true. Olive Varney had taken upon herself, for the worst possible reasons, the identity of this tender-hearted, weak old woman; had lied in her name—spent money in her name—and then had thought to drop out of it all easily and lightly, and go away. And now, in this solemn hour, she seemed to feel again the thin old arm about her neck, the lips against her cheek; seemed to hear again the words—"Not Aunt Phipps—only the poor friend."

It was a legacy—and a strange legacy at that. She told herself that Aunt Phipps had been a better woman than she had been, although a weaker one; that Aunt Phipps had meant well, while she, for her part, had only planned evil.

It had been difficult enough for her to make up her mind to drop quietly out of the business, with the knowledge that the responsibility must fall upon the real Aunt Phipps, and that she must make what explanation she could; but how much more difficult now! For, by strange and devious ways, Olive Varney had been brought to work out the original kindly purpose of this old woman; had been made, almost in spite of herself, to provide something of that fortune that had so long ago been dissipated, and to promise more. And an old woman had kissed her, and blessed her with her latest breath, and had been glad to die, because Olive had taken her burden from her shoulders. A strange situation, truly, to be faced by that Olive who had set out, not so long ago, to fulfil a certain vow made to a dying man.

Not Aunt Phipps! Not Aunt Phipps that had died and gone out into the world of Shadows; but only a poor useless old woman, who left someone stronger to take her place. Only a poor frail old woman, who had died with the serene consciousness that all would be well, and that she need not trouble.

"What shall I do?" thought Olive, as she paced along the streets in the darkness. If she had but known, she was more fitted to bear this burden than I am, because she had a heart—and I have none. All my life long I have subdued and hardened myself; all her life she gave freely the best that her heart held to all she met. And she asks me to take her place! Suppose to-night that she stood as I stand—alive and well and strong—what would she do?"

She felt she knew the answer to that question. If the old woman had only have been possessed of the small sum Olive Varney had, she would have given it all gladly, for the sake of that romance that was so much finer and better than any that had touched her own later life. More than that, Olive seemed to see her, in some time that had never been, working on, striving and planning to make up that which should have belonged to the boy.

"I told him the fortune was coming—and I have been the cause of his plunging into extravagance," she thought. 'I did that for my own purposes; so that he might in time find himself, and the girl with him, saddled with a load of debt, and with no one to help him. There must be another reason now; I must keep that game going, for the sake of Aunt Phipps; I think that that is what Aunt Phipps would have done."

She went back at last to the hotel, worn out, and troubled with many new thoughts. Through the long night the spirit of the frail old woman seemed to be there always—now standing with thin arms outstretched before the figure of Chris, as though to save him from some disaster; now lying still and quiet, as Olive had seen her, with the smile of a great peace and a great trustfulness upon her face. And still the dawning of another day brought no solution of that difficulty: what was she to do?

So many people die in this great world of London every day—so many that are never heard of. No one had heard of Mrs. Phipps; but few even saw the quiet funeral. There was no likelihood of anyone ever enquiring for her, or ever knowing that she had lived for a little time in the house of the old clockmaker, and had died there. She was gone—and there was an end of the matter.

It was a day later when Olive Varney came back to the little shop in Westminster. She was restless and unhappy; the loss of this old woman, who had, up to a short time before, been an utter stranger to her, seemed overwhelming. More than that, there was no one to whom she could turn—no one to whom she could talk. She recognized, now that Aunt Phipps was gone, how great a power she had been—above all, how great a burden she had left behind her.

"I want to go up to her room, Mr. Tagg," said Olive quietly. "I was her friend, you know—and I would like just to look round it for the last time."

The old man waved his hand towards the staircase, and resumed his work. All the clocks that death had stopped had been started again, and were going merrily in the old mad fashion. Olive seemed to leave behind her all the noise as she climbed the stairs and went into the room. She shut the door, and looked about her.

Nothing changed; there was even the chair by the empty grate where the little shrivelled figure had sat. Almost she seemed, as she stood there, to hear the quick, bright voice—the voice that sometimes died away, and melted into weeping. Only a little, ordinary woman, Olive Varney, with whom you had nothing in common, and whose affairs were no concern of yours; yet what hands she stretches from the grave to grip your heart; how the queer old voice seems to demand that you should do something in memory of the name that was hers—the name you took for another purpose!

She had had a momentary feeling that she would harden her heart and go away. Was it not enough that she should have broken her vow to her father; was it not enough that she should already have enriched this boy, who was nothing to her; was it not enough that she should have brought the lovers together? But she knew, even while the thought ran through her mind, that it was not enough; she knew that if she went away now, and never saw any of them again, those words of Aunt Phipps would ring always in her ears: "It's not Aunt Phipps that's going, my dear; it's only the poor friend."

She moved slowly across to the fireplace, and stood for a moment or two looking down at the empty chair; then she suddenly made a helpless gesture, and dropped upon her knees by the chair, and buried her face in her hands.

"I have groped so long in dark ways," she whispered, "that I don't know this brighter way I should learn from her. I am so lonely—so helpless—so weak; my strength is not enough for this. Bend my stern will to the gentleness of Aunt Phipps; let her heart—so still and cold now—warm this frozen heart of mine. Let me remember gratefully that Olive Varney lies in the grave, and is mercifully hidden away; teach me what this poor despised old woman would have had me do, and help me to do it."

After a little time she got up from her knees, and went across to the window, and drew up the blind. She seemed at last to see her duty clearly; seemed at last to have been able to cast off that old stern nature of Olive Varney, and to understand, in all humility, what she must do. And something of the peace that had belonged to Aunt Phipps—something of the beauty of that warped and dwarfed life—seemed to have entered into her.

There came a quick knock at the door of the room. Thinking it was probably Jordan Tagg, and not wishing him to see a face which had traces of tears upon it, she kept her gaze fixed upon the window, and called to him to come in. She heard the door opened slowly and then a voice spoke; but not the voice of Tagg.

"My sweetest Olive—this is a most delightful surprise." It was Mr. Victor Kelman, and he stood just within the door, looking round curiously. "Don't turn away, I beg of you; I have quite forgiven you, my dear," he went on, advancing into the room. "I only want you to make up your mind, once for all, what you mean to do, and who you mean to be; because this constant changing troubles me. Settle it between you, ladies—by the way, where is the other lady?"

"She's dead," said Olive slowly.

"Dead?" He advanced into the room, and softly shut the door. "I say—you don't really mean it, Olive?"

"I do. Aunt Phipps will not trouble anyone again; she is dead and buried. How does it concern you?"

"Only in this way—that I don't quite know what you're going to do," said Victor, looking round the room, as though he half expected to see the little figure appear suddenly. "Aunt Phipps dead; that alters circumstances very much. And of course it leaves you in your original position, my dear—doesn't it?"

"No—it leaves me as Aunt Phipps," she said steadily. "You wouldn't understand if I tried to tell you, and so it doesn't matter. But there is a Fate about this, and I dare not fight against it, even if I desired to do so. Olive Varney started on a journey that had a particular object; she was apparently struck down on the road. Another rose in her place—doggedly going on, and taking the first name that she could discover. You know who that other was?"

"I know," he said, nodding and looking keenly at her.

"Now the woman whose name she took dies also, and leaves that name—and something else—as a legacy. Can't you see that I stand as something apart from all others—an appalling thing, without a name or a personality or anything; with a purpose to fulfil that never was mine but which I know to be right? I might have been tempted once to turn back and try and pick up the lost threads of myself, as it were; I shall do so no more. It is decreed that I shall be what I made myself out to be; there is now only one Aunt Phipps left."

Victor Kelman moved about the room for a moment or two restlessly; then he came back to where she was standing. "But I won't let you," he exclaimed petishly. "You've already carried on this mad business far too long; you've thrown away money which might have been dispensed to a far more worthy object, and I suppose you'll throw the rest after it."

"I hope I shall," she replied steadily.

"Very well; I shall proclaim who you are; I'll clear the thing up, and have done with it."

"Rather a difficult matter, Victor," she said. "You have claimed certain property belonging to Olive Varney, and have acquiesced in the fact—or the supposed fact—that she is dead; an unknown old woman has been buried, and you don't even know where. You'll find it difficult, I think, to revive Aunt Phipps and Olive Varney as well. Far better leave the matter alone; far better take up your own line of life again."

"I scarcely think so," he said with a grin. "I think I shall contrive to revive Aunt Phipps yet."

Without another word he went out of the house. But he went no further than the corner of the street; and there he waited and watched. When, presently, Olive came out of the house and walked away, Mr. Victor Kelman buttoned his coat firmly, nodded a great many times after the retreating figure, and then walked quickly back to the shop.

"I'll have a little interview with old Father Time," he said.

(To be Continued.)

MARCH THROUGH FIRE.

Ceremony of a Sect of Brahmins in Honor of Gods of Fire and Water.

Six thousand Hindus and a select few English officials have recently witnessed in the neighborhood of Madras a remarkable religious ceremony, the principal actors being Soivrastas, a sect of Brahmins, says the London Globe.

The festival was called "the march through fire," and it is appropriately enough named. The proceedings were in honor of Brahma and Vishnu, the gods of water and fire.

Preparations for the ceremony had been going on for a month. A trench twenty-three feet long and nineteen feet deep was dug, and in it a fire was kindled. At sunrise forty fanatics, who were to demonstrate their asbestos nature, slowly marched around the furnace bearing the curious idols. The Soivrastas were clothed in yellow tunics, and without hesitation entered the fire trench singing a hymn, the refrain of which was "Govinda! Govinda!"

After walking around this artificial Gehenna three times they emerged apparently none the worse for their experience, and have established an unassailable claim for sanctity among their people.

PREPARED.

Insurance Agent—My dear sir, have you made any provision for those who come after you?

Hard case—Yes; I put the dog at the door, and told the servant to say 'm out of town.

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THE JAPANESE NEW YEAR

SEASON WHEN CREDITORS COLLECT THEIR DUES.

Special Food for the Celebration—Offerings to the Gods and to One's Friends.

"The Japanese celebrate the New Year Day as we do the Christmas Day," writes Frank Tokio in the Japan Current. "A few days previous to the last of January are the busiest, not only on account of the multitude of shoppers, but also on account of the large amount of bills the shopkeepers have to collect from their customers for the year ending.

"In Japan the shops sell their goods extensively on trust. A considerable number of customers of these shops do not remit bills promptly. The bills remain in the hands of the customers sometimes for a whole year.

"So the shopkeepers are obliged to hire a number of collectors. These carry the bills in their bags and call upon the delinquent customers for payment at the end of the year.

"According to the custom in Japan the bills and money lent personally may be collected until the midnight of December 31. With the dawn of the New Year Day they are liable to be left unpaid until the end of the year comes around again. So the collectors strenuously hunt up the payers of the bills throughout the night with a chochin.

A JAPANESE LANTERN.

"A delinquent debtor who does not care to pay the bills which he expects to be sent to him will close his door early in the evening and go to bed. So very often their collectors are to be seen hovering about on the street until the dawn still carrying their chochin in their hand. When they enter the debtor's house they will say good evening instead of good morning.

"The Japanese, in order to celebrate the New Year Day, prepare a day or two ahead a peculiar food called mochi, which is a sort of unleavened bread made of a kind of rice which has a greater measure of tenacious quality than other kinds. Bushels of rice are steamed in a large barrel shaped utensil, which is placed on top of a flat boiler.

"After the rice is sufficiently steamed to make it soft enough to be kneaded into dough it is taken out, a portion at a time, into a stone mortar, in which it is kneaded. Half a dozen men and maidservants stand around the mortar. The men hold in their hands pickaxelike wooden tools with blunt points, while the maids hold wooden poles, point blunt, for poking purposes.

"Keeping time with the songs they sing the men swing their pickaxes, while the women keep turning the rice with their poles. In about fifteen minutes the dough is well kneaded and is then placed on a large flour spread board. The lady of the family sprinkles flour on the hands of half a dozen other ladies who are waiting to help.

KIMONO SLEEVES TUCKED UP.

"The lady of the family cuts the dough into pieces of different sizes, and the other ladies take them and make them into mochi. These are usually round, an inch or two in diameter, and from half an inch to two inches thick, with their tops in the shape of a bald head. The work begins just after midnight and ends at 10 or 11 o'clock. An average family makes about a hundred mochi.

"The larger ones are used as offerings to the family gods. Half a dozen different sized mochi are piled on a table, the smaller on top of the larger, and on top of them all is placed an orange with the leaves of a tree which corresponds to holly for Christmas. This offering is made to the tabernacle for gods very early in the morning of the 1st of January.

"On the New Year no laborious work should be performed; not even a broom should be carried by a maid. Food is cooked the day before and can be eaten in the morning without troubling the maids beyond arranging it on the table.

"The offertory food is cooked separately with the first bucketful of water drawn from the sacred well in the rear of the communal Shinto shrine just after the bell strikes midnight.

"The first thing one should do after midnight is to greet the fellow members of the family with 'Omedeto!' meaning 'I wish you happiness' or 'A happy New Year!' Then as a matter of ceremony he should eat zoni.

A DELICIOUS SORT OF SOUP.

After the zoni is eaten the family goes to bed. They rise late in the forenoon.

"The maids prepare for a feast, a ceremonial feast, which is to be performed about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The menu consists of sake, the rice wine, which is called for the occasion otoso, and vegetables cooked on the previous evening. A very little or no meat is eaten.

"A Shinto priest, who is known for the occasion as Banzai, performs an itinerant service in the houses of his parish, beginning with the daimio's mansion, and visiting every house and hovel, one after another. He mutters the Shinto rituals in front of the tokonoma and drinks otoso in a saucerlike lacquer cup into which a maid pours out of osuzu, a silver bottle.

"One cup of otoso in each house makes the Banzai so saturated with it, after he has gone around a number of houses, that in the rest of the houses in the parish he becomes rather disparaged, an object of laughter to all the children of the community, who follow after him wherever he goes.

"After the Banzai goes away each family partakes of the feast and drinks otoso. When the feast is over one dresses up in haori and kakama, an overcoat and skirt, generally made of silk.

"He issues forth from his house and goes first to the daimio's mansion—the feudal customs still survive and the time-honored daimio invites every resident of his former daimiate to have a cup of wine, or otoso, in his mansion. One goes to pay respect to the daimo, not often personally, but for the drinking of otoso.

"Then he goes around to greet his personal friends with 'Omedeto!' If his friend is a mere casual acquaintance, he leaves his card in a card receiver, which is placed in front of the entrance of every house.

THE BALANCE OF THE DAY

is spent in various New Year Day sports. Young men and women congregate in groups on the streets and institute an outdoor game of hane tsuki, or in other words makuro uchi. Hane tsuki is a game in which any number of persons that the place can hold may participate. Usually six to twenty participate.

"A butterfly-like hane or mukuro, with three or four feathers of a small bird tied together at the top end of a stick one inch long and a kernel of fruit at the bottom end, which serves as a weight, is thrown high in the air. It flutters like a bird, revolving swiftly like a top. The feathers hold the hane suspended in the air for a short time. Slowly it falls.

"Each of the participators in the game holds in his right hand a hagoita, a small piece of board made into the shape of a mandolin. One who is assigned to keep the hane in the air strikes it with one side of the hagoita with a determined bang. Up it flies again, until it is another person's turn to keep it flying in the air.

"Any person who fails to keep the hane in the air and allows it to fall upon the ground is punishable with a degree of corporal torture, such as beating him, or her for that matter, on the back with the hagoita by all the rest of the players. Some ruffians beat so severely that a person often gets a sore back in the evening.

"At night the young people gather in a house and play cards, the Japanese cards, called hyaku min isshu. The hyaku min isshu consists of a hundred cards, on each of which the second two lines of a noted classical four line poem, generally love poem or sonnet, is written. These hundred cards are spread on the matted floor, and around the spread the card party makes a ring.

"A person is chosen from among the party to read the first two lines of each of the poems one after another. The moment the first word of one of the poems is pronounced, every one in the ring recalls in his mind the last two lines, and makes a rush for the card that contains the lines. The one who gathers most of the cards wins the game.

"The stores of the streets remain closed from the first of January for three days. The spirit of celebration stays in the air for a week."

FIRST BALLOON ASCENT.

It Created a Huge Sensation—Occurred in 1784.

The ascent of the first balloon to go up in the British Isles, from London, created an immense sensation.

Manned by a young Italian named Vincent Lunardi, it ascended from Moorfields, then an open space of ground, on September 15th, 1784, in the presence of more than 100,000 spectators.

Instantly, as if by common consent all business was suspended, the King himself setting the example by adjourning a Cabinet Council that just then happened to be sitting.

Vast crowds followed the balloon's course, some on horseback, in carts, in chaises, but mostly in foot. The great North Road, above which the aeronaut sailed for some distance, was a roaring river of humanity.

Many were hurt in the crush, but the only fatality recorded in connection with the ascent was the death from fright of an old country-woman, who, coming out of her cottage to see what the excitement was about, beheld the balloon just above her head.

On the other hand, Lunardi undoubtedly saved one man's life, a jury bringing a verdict of "not guilty" on a notorious highwayman in order that they, the prisoner and the judge who was trying the case, might rush out of court to see the balloon.

The aeronaut descended eventually near Ware, in Hertfordshire, where his sudden drop from the clouds was the cause of more astonishment and excitement. Many of the spectators, we are told swooned with fear, while others urged the putting of poor Lunardi to death there and then, on the ground that he must needs be a sorcerer, and in league with the Evil One.

The Farm

THE BUTTER INDUSTRY IN QUEBEC.

Mr. S. P. Lacoursiere, Assistant Inspector-General of butter factories in Quebec, in his last report gives some good advice to the butter-makers of that Province. Last year he visited 24 syndicates of butter factories and 11 of them for the second time. The results he says, were far from perfect, especially in the districts where there is opposition between creameries, regardless of consequences. In these sections the patrons are always ready to encourage the building of new factories, whether enough milk can be secured to operate them successfully or not.

In some districts very little precaution was taken in the making of the butter in the spring season. Several combined factories make butter only a few weeks in the spring and fall, and churn the balance of the season. These give little attention to quality, as butter is made for so short a period and is sold on the local market. Mr. Lacoursiere says this is a great mistake. A'l butter should be made as if it were intended for the British market. If he is making only one day the maker should endeavor to make the best quality of butter possible. Many makers are satisfied if their butter sells in Montreal at a resonable price. The business should be considered from a national standpoint.

To obtain the best results both patrons and makers should co-operate more than they do. Patrons should supply the very best milk containing not more than 22 degrees of acidity; it should be free from bad odors and carried in good clean cans. The patron should not insist upon the maker taking in milk which he knows himself to be far from good and should not leave the factory because the maker does not take it in. The patron also should not insist upon the maker striving for a big yield at the expense of quality. He should pay the maker a liberal salary and insist that the quality be kept up to the highest point. The maker should have all the necessary appliances for making a first-class article.

Referring to the maker's duties Mr. Lacoursiere says that it is regrettable that a certain number of makers work with a negligence that is unpardonable. They keep their factories in a deplorable state and do their work in a slipshod way and at the same time endeavor to gain the reputation of being good makers and returning a good yield by resorting to all sorts of means, such as docking in the weights of milk. This practice is dishonest and those who resort to it show their ignorance and negligence. Fortunately the number who do this kind of thing is small.

The maker should in all points follow the instructions given by the Dairy School through the inspectors, and instructors. Mr. Lacoursiere found butter made from cream with too high a degree of acidity. There is, however, a bright side. Many of the factories on the second visit showed great improvement. In many parts of the province, notably in the counties of Lotbiniere, Iberville, Rouville and Champlain, first-class creameries are being built. The butter made in these would give entire satisfaction in any market. These good factories should have many imitators. In the St. John district some factories were found that were making goods well nigh perfect, while in others there is room for much improvement.

Mr. Lacoursiere gives some good advice to the cream gathering creameries, which have obtained a foothold in Quebec. To get a good average sample precautions should be taken to have the cream thoroughly mixed; either by pouring from one dish to another or by using a dish or dasher to thoroughly stir the cream from top to bottom. A tube should be used to take the sample. The sample for the Babcock test should be taken by weight instead of by a pepeste. Butter makers in cream gathering creameries cannot insist on these precautions too strongly.

In closing his report Mr. Lacoursiere refers to the merits and defects in the business in a general way. An encouraging feature of the work in Quebec is the activity shown in the development of the industry along national lines. He hopes to see that province become in dairying not only a model for others to follow, but that they will be forced to follow.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

It is comparatively easy to train a horse to move promptly and step quickly if you commence right when you first begin to handle him.

Sheep will live on almost any kind of pasture, yet the best in order that they may do well, is a nutritious pasture, growing on a dry, firm soil, with a good deal of white clover.

The successful rearing of turkey poults demands, first, the use of strong, vigorous stock, some not closely bred, and with a dash of wild blood. Experiments conducted some years ago at the Rhode Island experiment station showed that the use of a wild, half-wild, or even quarter wild gobbler with domestic hens resulted in stronger poults, and a greater percentage of the young were raised.

When calves are raised by hand, on skimmed milk—and four-fifths of all the calves raised by the average farmer are raised in this way—they should be separated from the cow when not more than two or three days old. When taken away this young they will learn to drink much more easily than when let run with their mother until a week or two old. When separated they should be given new milk fresh from the cow, for several days, and care should be taken not to change to skim milk too suddenly, or the bowels will become deranged and scours will set in. The change from fresh to skim milk can be made very easily, and with little or no risk to the health or appetite of the calf, by making a part of one feed each day skim milk.

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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.

SUPERIOR COURT.

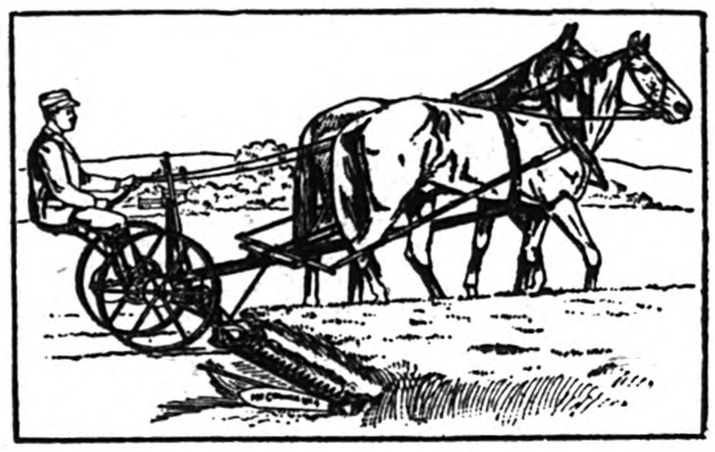
Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 427

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.

Now is the time to see that you are ready for Harvest We can furnish all your needs. Cal 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 A FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Paptiste Legault, gentlemen, of the village of St. Scholastiqae, said district, vs. Plaintiff

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

Defendants.

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

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

Province of Quebec. }
District of Terrebonne }

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Miss Marie Cecile Adrienne Charlebois, of St. Benoit, in the said District, in her quality of presumptive heir of Hector Charlebois, her father, absent from this Province, shall present to the Honorable Judge of the Superior Court, at Ste. Scholastique, in the said District of Terrebonne, a petition to be authorized to take provisional possession of the property of the said Hector Charlebois, on Saturday, the 16th day of the month of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the Court House at Ste. Scholastique aforesaid All persons that may have any right or claim against the said Hector Charlebois, are requested to present their Claim at the said Court, on or before the day of the presentation of the said Petition of authorization for Provisional possession.

St. Benoit, the 9th of April, '08.

For the Petitioner,
JOS GIROUARD, Notary.

Canada
Province of Quebec. }
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 11th, '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 succesion must be filed with me at my office, 176, Labelle St., at St. Jerome, within thirty days from the present notice.

Given at St. Jerome, this 24th day of March, 1908.

S. MAGNANT, Curator

Laframboise

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

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

ST. PHILIPPE

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

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

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

Twenty five pound boxes freight paid.

Five 5lb. parcel in each box.

Price Green or Black, 30cts.

Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont

ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT CO'Y

Schedule of Tolls to be collected upon the different kinds of matter 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 feet 5cts.

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. log 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. bd. measure 2 cents

Sawn Timber per thous ft. bd. measure 40cts.

Staves, per thous ft bd measure 20cts.

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

Spars per piece 4cts.

Railway ties, other than cedar in 8ft., or 16 lengths per piece of 8ft, 1-2cts.

Masts per piece 65cts.

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

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

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 2-8cts.

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.