

NO 29

Wilson & Deacon.

A WAY OUT

Ronald Markham glanced up at his employer for a moment, and something very nearly akin to hatred shone in his eyes. He was used to vituperation, and had schooled himself to bear it more or less philosophically, but this was something new in the way of moral torture, and for a moment the long-cherished feelings broke through his outward mask of composure.

This common, unscrupulous, middle-aged money-grubber—as he inwardly apostrophized Anthony Burkett, his employer—had calmly announced to him his approaching marriage with Celia Chambers, to whom, a few weeks ago, he, Ronald Markham, had been engaged. There was some mystery underlying all this, and probably since Anthony Burkett was concerned in it—some double dealing.

It was a week since he had received the extraordinary letter from Celia, breaking off the engagement. In it she had still professed undying love for him, but stated that circumstances which she was unable to explain forced her to marry another man. The letter had ended with a heartbroken appeal to him not to misjudge her, and, if possible, to forgive her.

Appeals to her, both in person and by letter, had proved unavailing. She answered all with the same reply; she was not a free agent. And now Ronald had at length learnt that the man she was deserting him for was the man he had loved more than he had ever thought it possible to hate anyone.

The pressing need for information which would elucidate the mystery bade him dissemble his feelings just now, and after that one brief glance, which passed unobserved, he resumed his customary attitude of indifference. Burkett, goaded by his love of torture, might tell something which would throw some light on Celia's extraordinary actions. And presently his circumspection was rewarded, there was some talk of a bill which could not be met by Celia's father, some more talk of benevolence on his Burkett's part, and all this led up to the word "forgery."

This word Burkett rolled round his tongue like some delicious morsel saved to the last. The bill was ostensibly backed by Sir Peter Ayling, but he, Burkett, had discovered that the signature was forged. The whole solution was now in Ronald's hands, and Burkett, goaded by the indifferent attitude of his "stuck-up" clerk, realized that he had said more than he intended.

As soon as the office closed for the night, Ronald made his way to Celia's house, and, armed with his intelligence, succeeded in getting the whole story from her. It appeared that some fifteen months ago—before they had met—a favorite sister of Celia's father developed signs of consumption, and the doctor had positively ordered her to Egypt for the winter. Mr. Chambers, who held a poorly paid but reasonable position in a bank, in despair at his inability to raise the necessary funds, abstracted money belonging to his employers, intending to repay this out of a legacy which it was understood had been left to him by a distant relative.

On further investigation, however, it was discovered that the codicil containing the bequest to him had not been legally executed, and the other legatees were disputing it. This meant further delay, perhaps total loss, and in the meantime the deficiency in his accounts would be discovered.

Driven into a corner, the unhappy man had drawn a bill and backed it with the forged signature of Sir Peter Ay-

ling, a large landowner, to whom he had once acted as secretary. The bill he had discounted with a somewhat shady firm of billbrokers in the City, and with the proceeds made good his defalcations. This document had in some mysterious way got into Anthony Burkett's hands, and it fell due in a week's time. Her father, Celia said, had endeavored to get it renewed without success, and, fearing discovery, had ended with a frenzied appeal that at least it should not be referred to Sir Peter Ayling. This appeal had, of course, given Burkett the clue that he wanted, and he shrewdly jumped to the conclusion that the signature was forged.

He had always coveted the beautiful fiancée of his "stuck-up" clerk. Here was a chance to kill two birds with one stone—spite the man he hated for his refinement, and provide himself with a beautiful bride. He dictated his terms to the broken man. On the day he, Anthony Burkett, married Celia Chambers the bill should be destroyed. Could Celia see her father a felon when an act of hers, however distasteful, could save him from the dreadful fate? There was the whole sordid story, and Ronald left her sick at heart with his own helplessness. Something must be done, however; he refused to give up without a struggle.

Impetuous need of advice, he bethought him of a college chum—Mark Stanford, a struggling young barrister. Mark was the shrewdest man he knew, and at this time was always to be found at his rooms near Lincoln's Inn. Stanford heard his story through without interruption, and, when he had finished, shook his head despondently.

"Two things are needed to defeat your friend the enemy," he said; "one is money—sufficient to meet the bill—and the other is the good will of Sir Peter Ayling. Neither of these, I take it, you possess. Stay, though!"—he pondered for a moment—"Sir Peter Ayling! I seem to know the name."

He walked to the shelves and took down a bulky volume, turning the pages quickly.

"Yes, that's it," he said, at last, with a delighted exclamation. "I think we have your bird limed, Markham."

"Good man!" cried Ronald, clapping him on the shoulder; "but in Heaven's name tell me how."

"Tell me, this Anthony Burkett, has he recently purchased an estate?"

"Yes, yes, somewhere in Yorkshire. But what does that do?"

"Have patience, man," said Stanford, with deliberation. "Some time ago I held a brief in a disputed boundary case—a most acrimonious affair. The parties were Sir Peter Ayling and a Mr. Hugh Forsyth. It was the usual thing—fences removed in the night, battles between keepers, and all the time-worn paraphernalia of these affairs."

"But—" began Ronald.

"My dear fellow, do hear me out," replied Mark. "I say this case, which roused the most bitter feelings on both sides, was never settled. Now your friend, Burkett, has recently acquired Mr. Hugh Forsyth's estate, and I don't think he knows of this boundary dispute, which is still being carried on with acrimony by the stewards of the estates. It may be that Sir Peter is in ignorance of the new owner's name, in which case it will be our pleasant duty to enlighten him on that point. A chance of getting a hit at his enemy without pecuniary cost to himself would, I think, appeal to him. Yes, I think, provided we can find the money to meet the bill, Sir Peter might be induced to admit the signature."

Ronald's face, which had glowed with hope, now clouded over again. "But the money," he said. "Sir Peter would hardly entertain a revenge which would cost him so dear."

"That's a fact," admitted Mark, dolefully; "he's a close man, is Sir Peter."

"Then the money must still be obtain-

ed somehow," rejoined Ronald, gloomily, as he prepared to take his departure. "Thank you very much for your advice, Stanford."

"I only wish it was of more use to you," replied the other. "But let me know how things go on. It's just possible something may turn up."

They exchanged a hearty hand-clasp, and Ronald made his way back to his rooms.

Five days of the week elapsed without anything having turned up. Ronald had spared no effort to raise the money, but with such meagre resources to his hand he could not but fail nominally. Yet, although he had anticipated it, failure was bitter, and it was in a gloomy frame of mind that he sat in his room that night.

Even music, his great resource, had failed him, and the old violin lay neglected on the table at his side. It had been a gift to him from the strange old man who had lived and died on the upper floor. Seeing him poor and friendless, Ronald had helped him from his own meagre resources, and, on his deathbed, the old man had presented him with this violin.

"Take care of it, my boy," he had said, "take care of it. It's worth a lot of money, and it's all yours."

Some months after the old fellow's death a feeling of curiosity had led Ronald to have it valued and the result confirmed him in the belief that his neighbor was a crank. The dealer he had submitted it to laughed.

"Why, it might be worth half a crown," he said, "but you wouldn't get more."

"If it had only been a Strad," sighed Ronald, as he looked at it regretfully, "it might have been of use to us in this crisis."

He rose with an impatient movement, and in doing so upset the small table on which it rested. There was a crash as it fell on the iron fender, and Ronald saw that a portion of the body had been smashed in.

He picked it up carelessly, and on examining it more closely became aware that some papers had been stuffed inside. Quick as thought came back to him the rumors current in the neighborhood at the time of the old man's death, that he was a miser.

In his desperate need for money he now clung to his idea as persistently as he had previously derided it. Placing his fingers inside the crack, he deftly pulled out the papers, and in a moment the crisp crinkle of them told him what he had found.

Bank-notes of all values lay spread before him on the table, the figures dancing deliciously before his excited gaze. For some moments everything was a blur, but in time he became more tranquil and was able to count his treasure. Fifteen hundred pounds all told! Plenty and to spare. Like a madman he seized the notes, and, stuffing them into his pocket, hurried off to Celia.

Anthony Burkett was perplexed. For once his plans appeared to have miscarried. To-day was the day which should have given him Celia, and he held in his hand a letter which announced in simple and unmistakable terms that she refused to carry out the contract. That was perplexer number one.

Again, for two days his "stuck-up" clerk had not put in an appearance, and had vouched no word of explanation. That was perplexer number two.

Anthony Burkett frowned. He had learned that Sir Peter Ayling was in town, and he now dispatched a messenger for him. They had defied him, very well, then, he would have his revenge. He would show no mercy. He had been on the point of permitting himself a chuckle, when the office-boy entered and announced a visitor.

"Mr. Mark Stanford," said he. "What does he want?"

Sanford, who had entered, answered the question in person.

"On behalf of my client, Mr. Chandos Chambers, I wish to tender you a settlement of the bill due to-day," he said, calmly, producing a fat pocket-book.

"Chambers!" sneered Burkett. "Where did he get it from? He was always ingenious in his methods of raising money, but I should have thought he had exhausted all but honest methods, which, of course, would not appeal to him."

"As you seem interested," said Stanford, placidly, "I do not think there can be any harm in my informing you that the money was loaned to him by Mr. Ronald Markham."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the other. "Excellent, my dear sir; excellent. Markham got all he was worth from me—and that wasn't much; and he has now lost even that for leaving without notice."

"Indeed!" was the bland reply. "It is a strange thing how many young men throw up good situations when they come in for money. But I am deploring you; if you will return me the discharged bill, I—"

"Not so fast, young man," put in Burkett, triumphantly. "I've no doubt that canceled puppy Markham thought it would be good sport to send you here to poke fun at me, but they have not done with me yet."

"No, I don't think they have," smiled Stanford.

Burkett brushed aside the interruption. "I refuse to discharge the bill till Sir Peter Ayling has seen it. I have sent a messenger to his hotel, and I hope you will wait to hear what he has to say."

His trump card was down, and he glanced triumphantly at his opponent. "As you will," said Stanford, feigning annoyance.

About ten minutes later Sir Peter Ayling bustled in. He was a fussy little man with a pompous manner, and he saluted Stanford as one whom he had previously met.

"Well, sir, well!" he said, addressing Burkett. "I can't think why you have sent for me, unless it is to apologize for your outrageous conduct."

Burkett was a little nonplussed, not understanding the other's allusion, but he stuck to his point. "I regret to say, sir," he said, "that I have to expose a person who has rewarded your kindness to him by a dishonest and treacherous act." Here he produced the bill. "I think you will admit that that is not your signature."

Up went Sir Peter's eye-glass.

"And why should I admit any such thing?" he said, deliberately. "It certainly is my signature, and I don't think I have any cause to be ashamed of it."

Burkett labored still deeper into the mire. "But, my dear sir, have you read the document?" he said.

"What kind of a fool do you take me to be, sir?" roared the infuriated baronet. "Do you think I affix my name to papers without reading them?"

"But—but—" stammered the unfortunate Burkett.

"Surely it is enough that you order your steward to pull down my fences," cried the other, "without this unwarranted interference in my business affairs? Good day to you, sir. You shall hear further from me on this boundary question," and he swept pompously from the office.

A light dawned on Burkett at last, and he swore softly.

Stanford rose from his seat. "I have heard what Sir Peter said, and it was both entertaining and edifying," he said, blandly; "and now shall we settle our little business?" He counted out the bank-notes carefully, and just as carefully destroyed the bill, which was handed to him with a very bad grace.

"Good day, Mr. Burkett," he said, "and if I may tender you a piece of advice, never go out of your way to do another bad turn. We human beings are all

rather apt to bite the hand that feeds us."

The post of Sir Peter Ayling's secretary is now filled by Ronald Markham, and he lives with his charming wife in a house on the estate. The boundary dispute is now more acrimonious than ever.—London Answers.

CHARITIES OF THE RICH

INTERESTING EXAMPLES OF IMPULSIVE GENEROSITY.

Mr. Rockefeller Helps the Poor — Mr. James R. Keene is a Good Giver.

Mr. Rockefeller, the oil magnate, is, and always has been, a very systematic giver. So much per cent. of his income he distributes each year, and a very good percentage it is. Years ago, when he earned less than 2,000 annually, he gave away the same percentage that he gives to-day, and from a very early age he has practiced and preached the duty of putting aside so much of one's income—however small it be—for the benefit of the poor. Mr. Levi T. Scholfield, an intimate friend of the millionaire, relates how, when the civil war broke out in 1861, Rockefeller called him into his room one day and gave him \$300 out of his strong-box. At the same time he guaranteed to give the family of each of twelve soldiers \$300 a year until the war was over, although at this time he was known to be worth only \$10,000.

A STOCKBROKER'S GENEROSITY.

Many stories are told of Mr. James R. Keene's boyish impulsiveness regarding philanthropic matters, of which the following is one of the best: One morning he was sitting in the famous Hoffman House cafe in New York with his friend Arthur A. Housman, looking out of the window at a blinding snowstorm that was raging. Keene, after a moment's silent contemplation, turned to Housman and said, "This is a terrible storm, and will bring untold suffering to the poor." Housman assented, and for a few minutes there was silence. Then Keene suddenly jumped up and exclaimed, "I tell you what I'll do. If you will give \$5,000 I will give \$25,000, and we will have it distributed where it will do the most good." Housman was a bit startled at the suggestion, but cheerfully agreed to the proposition; and the following day the \$30,000 was distributed among the freezing and destitute poor of New York.

Keene once expressed his views on charity, and these are so practical and show the character of the millionaire so clearly that it seems well to give them here. "I believe," he said, "in giving money when people need it, and to people who are in actual want, regardless of the causes of their wants."

IF A MAN IS HUNGRY.

he should be fed, and at once. If he has become accustomed to drink and his system needs a drink, it should be given to him. Never mind what his past has been. If it be a woman who is in need, it is of no importance whether she is worthy or not. The question is whether she is hungry, or is in need of clothes or shoes or fuel. Such assistance is generally asked by the man or woman who has made a mistake of some sort or other. It is generally due to this lack of character that they come to want. These are the persons who need help, and the ones I seek to assist when I give money. When poor people

are in need it is not books but food and clothing and coal that they want."

Perhaps there never was a more interesting or less ostentatious philanthropist than the late Henry Fleischman, who instituted the now famous "bread line" which still assembles every night to receive free gruels coffee and rolls, though the originator of the charity having long since been dead. Fleischman used to dress up in poor and ragged garments, and go about the lowest parts of New York seeking out worthy objects of his charity.

HE HAD MANY ADVENTURES.

On one occasion he sat down on a doorstep, and while resting there with his head bent a poor and wretched-looking woman came up to him and asked if he were ill. So many people had passed without taking any notice of him that Fleischman decided to try whether her sympathy were real or assumed.

He thereupon answered that he was not ill—only hungry. He hadn't had anything to eat all that day, he said. Tears came into the eyes of the woman, and, taking from her pocket a very black and grimy-looking rag, which might once have been a handkerchief, she undid one corner of it and took out a 10-cent piece. "Come with me," she said. Fleischman followed her, and they stopped at a "lunch wagon," where the woman ordered him a cup of coffee and "sinkers" (doughnuts), which the millionaire was obliged to consume. The cost was 5 cents, and the nickel that was left the woman very carefully tied in the corner of her handkerchief again. Before parting Fleischman learned the name of this truly philanthropic woman, and subsequently set her up in a little business of her own, and to-day she is a

PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY WOMAN.

Mr. Fleischman frequently told the story to the credit of her whom, he said, he should always regard as the greatest and most unselfish philanthropist he ever met.

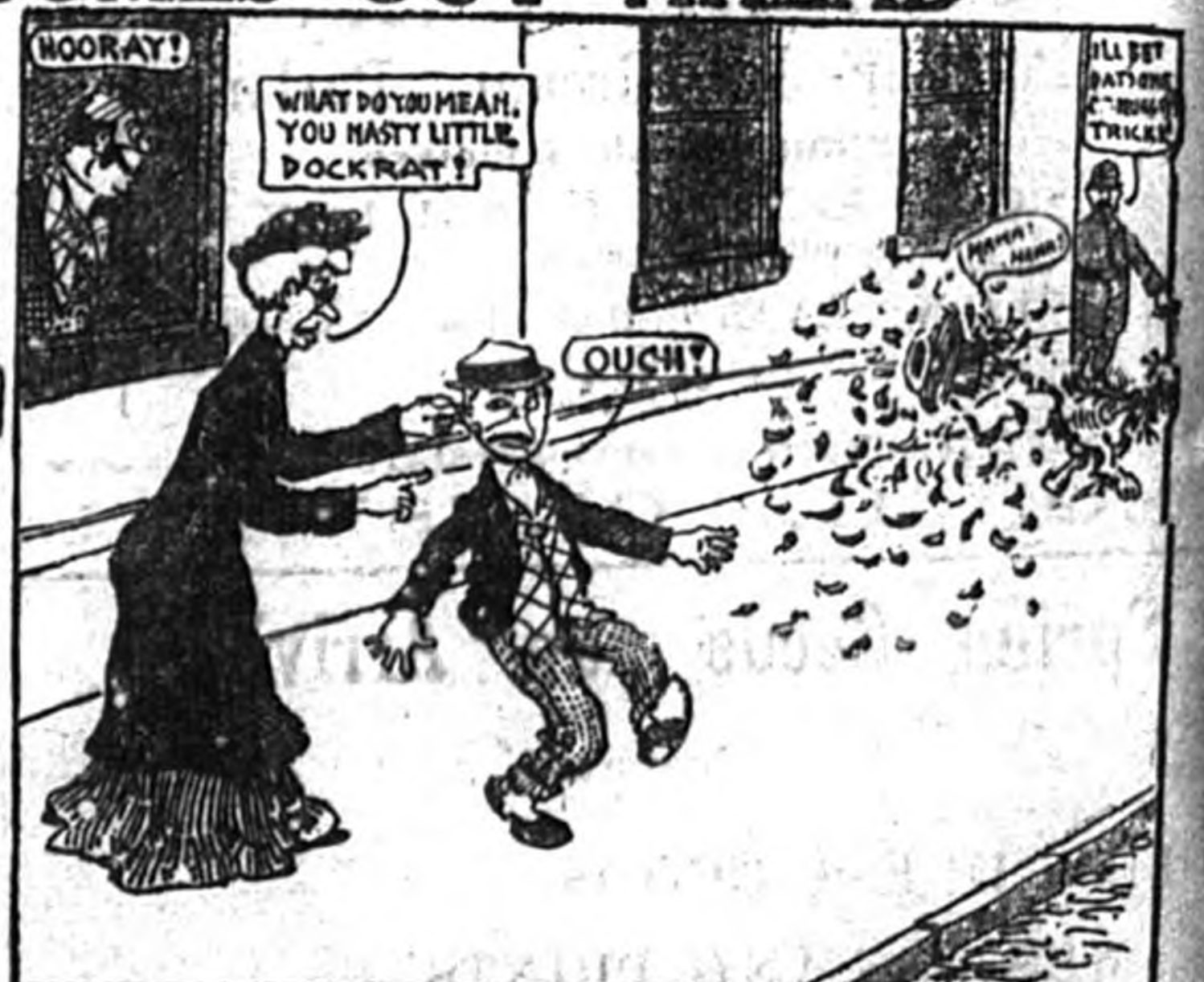
There is an interesting story told of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt relative to how he once made a fortune for a widow of an old fellow-speculator. The husband of this woman had died and left her penniless. One day, when she was sewing in a capitalist's house, she heard a great mining operation being discussed. She was enough versed in stocks to realize that a great deal was on hand. Taking some diamond earrings, which she had treasured as the last gift which her husband had given her, she went with them to Vanderbilt and begged that he would invest them for her in the particular mining stock which she had heard discussed.

It turned out that the information she had received was the "tip" that Vanderbilt was looking for, and it came just in time to help him make a large sum. "You have done me a great service," he said; "keep your diamonds, and I will invest some money for you." And he did invest a sum which, when the stock took an unprecedented turn upward, yielded the astute woman something like \$500,000.

SCRAPS OF WISDOM.

The wise man knows when not to be patient. So many people worry about things that never happen. Jealousy is the tribute a woman pays to a man's vanity. If we could only be content with what others say is good for us! Wise are those who know what to remember and what to forget. Bear in mind that the higher you climb the farther you may fall. Love is like the wind—no one knows whence it comes or whither it goes. Some folk are so busy trying to get a living that they haven't time to live.

MUGGSY HAS ANOTHER CLOSE CALL, BUT COMES OUT AHEAD



FIT'S CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles or Falling Sickness should write to the **ELIAS CO.**, 179 King Street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their **FIT'S CURE** and receive a full box for postage and packing.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushful of flies.

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

Bell IS THE NAME OF CANADA'S BEST PIANO

Send for free catalog, No. 74.

The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont.

Home Employment for Ladies

LIGHT, EASY, PLEASANT

Such as any lady can do and enjoy. Any lady who wishes, and sees this advertisement may, if she writes soon, secure this opportunity to be independent, earning a good living in a very easy manner. Work any lady can do. For particulars address

MRS. M. SUMMERS,
Correspondence Department,
Windsor, Ont.

If Every Farmer Knew

How much money he could save by using a **Partridge's Motor**, ask of all Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, etc. 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.

PIRACY IN 1908.

Piracy is Not so Nearly Extinct as is Generally Assumed.

The seizure of the *Neuvre Tigre* in the South Pacific, as reported from Sydney recently, might have happened in the days of Captain Kidd. The master and mate were made to walk the plank in the bad old style, after which the name of the stolen vessel was altered to the *White Rose*, and her course set for the coral islands, on one of which she ultimately went ashore.

Then there was the case of the French ship *Baleineen*, which was looted by Moorish pirates off Cape Juby last February, and whose crew of nineteen men were only saved from imminent death by the opportune arrival of Lord Mountbatten, who got them by a ruse on board a little thirty-ton yacht he was navigating.

Somewhat earlier in the year, a little further to the southward, a horde of black pirates attacked and looted the German steamer, *Ascan Woermann*. Near Shanghai, during the same week, two launches were attacked by several hundred pirates while steaming down the river, three passengers being killed and cargo valued at \$15,000 carried off; while only the other day a determined attempt was made by nomad Arab tribesmen to capture a British steamer plying on the Euphrates, several of her passengers and crew being killed or wounded by rifle fire.

Nor do the above instances by any means exhaust the list of outrages of the kind that have occurred during the present year, for between January 1st and March 1st, according to an American Consular report, no fewer than eleven craft of various sorts and sizes have been captured by pirates in and about the Philippine Islands.

Sometimes it makes a girl blush to think how a certain young man might have kissed her, but didn't.

Black Watch

The Name of **Black Watch** On a Tag on a Plug of **Black Chewing Tobacco** Stands for Quality.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

A man has been fined \$50 for street betting in Partick.

Govan School Board this year requires \$397,500, raised by rates.

Up to date Govan has spent over \$325,930 on its electricity scheme.

It has been decided to improve Colinton village roads at a cost of \$1,200.

Govan parish council is considering a method of collecting the taxes by instalments.

The shipyard dispute caused a loss to Dundee men for enforced illness of about \$25,000.

Ratepayers in Edinburgh are to receive their permits to fish in the Tella Water free.

The outlook of the fruit fields and orchards of Clydesdale indicates a large crop of fruit.

At Motherwell trade in all the public works has not been so low for the past thirty years.

Ninety-five motor cycles and small cars arrived in Edinburgh from London one day recently.

Forged 25 notes, purporting to be issued by the Clydesdale Bank, are in circulation in Glasgow.

The unemployed relief fund (\$6,750) of Glasgow is exhausted. In all there were 7,341 applications.

Hollywood Palace Gardens are now, and until the end of September, open to the public on Mondays.

Motherwell Town Council have voted \$125 to the Silver Band to conduct music in the public park.

A slaughter of rats took place recently at the farms of Craig farm, near Montrose. Over 1,000 were killed.

The firm of James Wishart & Sons, general merchants, Queen street, Leith, has completed its 100th year of existence.

Kirkintilloch's new gas works were formally opened two weeks ago, in the presence of a large and representative company.

Loch Leven trout fishing has been phenomenally successful this season. A recent catch was 681 trout, weighing 85 pounds 12 ounces.

Andrew Roger, post-runner between Murthly and Robbinston, was found lying dead on the roadside, with two letters in his hand.

A Dundee minister asserts that the local mill-girl only requires the refinement of the evening school to become fit for a drawing-room.

A popular figure in the village life of Glasgow has passed into private life by the superannation of Senior Constable Donald Nicolson.

The death occurred at Ballater recently of Mr. William Gordon, Auchalater, Invercauld, one of the best known sheep farmers in Aberdeenshire.

Edinburgh Town Council recently appointed Dr. A. Maxwell Williamson, sanitary inspector for the city, to be medical officer in room of Sir Henry Littlejohn.

With over fifty years' experience on the road, Mr. James Wilson, Drumtochty House Hydropathic, Methven, can claim to be Scotland's oldest commercial traveller.

Three working men's wives appeared the other day in the J. P. Small Debt Court, Glasgow, in response to summonses, for the balance of the price of family Bibles, each costing \$13.50.

HUSBAND AND SON CURED.

A Mother's Praise of Zam-Buk.

Oakwood, Victoria.

Dear Sirs—I have great pleasure in stating that Zam-Buk cured my husband of barbor's rash with twice rubbing. It also cured my little boy of a dreadfully bad arm after vaccination. I know of several other cures it has effected and I cannot speak too highly of it. I am sure if people once try it they will always use it. Yours truly, R. SAVILLE.

Zam-Buk is healing, soothing and antiseptic. It quickly heals wounds and skin troubles. Certain cure for piles. Sold by all druggists and stores, 50c. a box, 3 for \$1.25.

A WIDE WAY.

Merry Widow Wearer—"Can you tell me if I can get through this gate to the park?"

Mere Man—"I guess so. A load of hay just went through."

A. R. BICKERSTAFF & CO.

Stocks, Bonds and Debentures.

Gobait 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 924.

GERMAN RED TAPE.

The widow of a German officer presented herself at the office in Berlin for the purpose of drawing the pension due to her. She handed in the necessary certificate from the mayor of the village in which she lived, to the effect that she was still alive. "This certificate is not correct," said the officer in charge. "What is the matter with it?" asked the lady. "It bears the date of December 21," was the stern reply, "and your pension was due on December 15."

"What kind of a certificate do you want?" asked the disappointed applicant. "We must have a certificate stating that you were alive on December 15," said the officer, with great firmness.

WOMEN AND GIRLS HELD BY ANAEMIA

Unless the Blood is Made Rich and Red Health Cannot be Restored.

Throughout Canada there are thousands of growing girls and women held in the deadly clutches of anaemia. Slowly but surely a deathly pallor settles on their cheeks; their eyes grow dull; their appetite flicker; their steps languid. Daily they are being robbed of all vitality and brightness. Their sufferings grow more acute if neglected, until the signs of early consumption become apparent. If your wife or daughter or sister complains of weakness, pains in the side, headaches or backaches; if her appetite and temper are uncertain and she is often low spirited anaemia has her in its deadly hold. What she needs is new, rich, red blood. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without loss of time, for they actually make new, red blood. They make girls and women well and happy, impart an appetite and steadily bring back the charm and brightness of perfect, regular health.

Miss Carrie McGrath, 25 Fenwick St., Halifax, N. S., says:—"I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life. Three years ago I suffered from anaemia in a severe form. I was all run down and as pale as a sheet. I could scarcely eat anything, and what I did take did not seem to nourish me. My hands and feet were much swollen and the least exertion would leave me breathless and my heart beating violently. I seemed to have pains and aches all over. I was so weak I could not even sweep a floor. At different times I was under the care of three doctors, but did not get any better. One doctor said I had dropsy and that my blood had all turned to water. My friends thought I was in a decline and that I had but a short time to live. I was completely discouraged myself, when one day a lady friend called to see me, and told me Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured her daughter of anaemia and urged me to try them. I decided to try them, and in the course of a few weeks felt somewhat better. I met the doctor one day and he remarked how much better I was looking. I told him it was not his medicine but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that were helping me, and he told me I had better keep on taking them. I continued to do so until I had taken another half dozen boxes, when my health was perfectly restored. I am more than grateful for what these pills have done for me and strongly recommend them to all weak girls."

Thousands of men and women, now well and strong, praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for having cured anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous disorders, paralysis and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. These Pills do this by making new, red blood, which feeds the starved nerves, drives out disease and strengthens every organ in the body. 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.

END OF THE SEASON.

Guest (in restaurant)—"I say, waiter, have you any oysters?"

Waiter—"No, sah. We all ain't got no shell fish 'ceptin' eggs, sah."

A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to a healthy action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

Wife—"Fanny has given notice." Hubby—"Why?" Wife—"She says you spoke in a brutal manner to her on the telephone yesterday." Hubby—"Yesterday? I thought I was speaking to you!"

Success in Life is dependent upon good health. You are out of sorts, ill or feeble, take "Ferrovin." It's the best tonic. \$1 bottles. All medicine dealers.

She—"It is said that cats have a great dread of water." He—"Oh, I don't know! Our cat seems to drink that milk the milkman brings us!"

To Prevent is Better Than to Repent.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parnelle's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and have money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

"Mr. Brown is such a charming companion!" "Never noticed it. He generally says nothing." "Yes; but he says it so beautifully!"

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

ADDING INSULT TO INJURY.

"Now, don't deny it, Rose. You wore my shoes."

"Only once—my feet hurt me so, and I wanted something comfortable."

"Johnny, you must comb your hair before you come to school." "I ain't got no comb." "Borrow your father's." "Pa ain't got no comb either." "Doesn't he comb his hair?" "He ain't got no hair."

SALADA

Publicity makes a product noted, quality brings fame. "Salada" Tea is both noted and famous.

PROGRESS IN TRANSVAAL.

Hopeful Spirit of Progress Working in Rural Districts.

General Smuts, speaking at a recent meeting at Claremont, said that great progress had been made in the Transvaal during the past five years. Land that was once bare veldt now had large flocks of sheep and droves of cattle on it. Meath fields were rising all over the country, houses were appearing everywhere, and things were better in many respects since the war. There was a spirit working in the rural districts of the Transvaal which was, one of the best and most hopeful signs in the country. People were coping with their difficulties, and working harder than before the war; a far larger area of the colony was under cultivation, and the work was being done by the farmers' own hands and by the sweat of their brows, and not by Kaffirs. This was one of the most encouraging things in the Transvaal to-day.

DISTRIBUTING THE REVENUE.

The reports of the various departments of a great Railway system, would, if made public, often surprise the readers of current news. It has been gathered that the Grand Trunk Railway System has spent, within the last few years, not less than fifteen million dollars in double tracking the main line, and that the pioneer Canadian Railway now operates the longest stretch of double track under one management, in the world. In addition to this they have spent other millions in stations, shops and other improvements, thus increasing the carrying capacity of the road contributing to the upbuilding of the country, and at the same time affording added security to the lives and property of its patrons which the installation of block signals on a single tracked line could never secure. By the expenditure of all these millions in Canada, they are distributing the Revenue, or a good share of it, among the people.

OUT OF SIGHT.

Misses—"What you ignorantly term 'the snail's horns,' Bridget, are really its eyes."

Bridget—"G'orry bel! Phwat an illigant arrangement fur lakin' through a key-hole."

WHAT HE WANTED.

"This dog," said the fancier, "is a perfect type of a setter."

"Well, perhaps he is," rejoined the prospective customer, "but what I want is a hunting dog, not a type-setter."

AN INCOME

OF FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS a year as long as you live, or SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS CASH, is the First Prize in the contest now being advertised by the ORANGE MEAT people. There are a great number of other large Cash Prizes, and all that is required of you to enter this contest is to send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, and commence saving the bottoms of packages of ORANGE MEAT.

Make a start TO-DAY.

ORANGE MEAT and Milk supplies the most perfect and evenly balanced food the human subject can secure.

NOR THE BAT.

Fish hooks have not materially changed in 2,000 years. For that matter, neither have the fish.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. It is packed out in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

Magistrate (about to commit for trial).—"You certainly effected the robbery in a remarkably ingenious way—in fact, with quite exceptional cunning." Prisoner (deprecatingly).—"No flattery, yer honor—no flattery, I begs on yer."

There is no more obstinate skin trouble than the common itching skin. It is cured by Weaver's Ointment. It is the best skin cure. It is the best skin cure. It is the best skin cure.

"I can't decide," she said, "whether to take the hat or not. But is it just the dearest thing I have seen this season." "The dearest?" asked the husband, with a sardonic laugh. "Then it's certain that you'll take it."

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

MILK IN BRICKS.

Summer milk by the brick can now be bought in both Denmark and Belgium. The Belgian government has given a yearly subsidy of about \$50,000 to increase the trade. In Copenhagen a firm engaged in this business makes a weekly delivery of 300,000 pounds per week, and a great deal of this goes to distant countries.

Butcher—"I need a boy about your size, and will give you three dollars a week." Boy—"Shall I have a chance to rise?" Butcher—"Yes, for I shall want you to be here at four o'clock in the morning."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, STOMACH DISEASE, DIABETES, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

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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

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43x56 inch bed, cost \$2,500.

Will be Sold for \$400 Cash

In order to make room for larger and faster machines. It is in good running order, as it has just been thoroughly overhauled by a competent machinist.

The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

YOUR OVERCOATS

Among the Chinese in the Straits Settlements, and in their own country, it is nothing uncommon for the corpses of those who have died, instead of being buried, to be placed in a coffin, and then to be taken to a place where they are kept for a long time, until they are ready to be buried. The charitable explanation is that this is done to save burial expenses. The "Echo de Chine" gives the true reason as being the deep-rooted superstition among them that the death of a baby arises out of punishment to its soul for sins committed in a previous state of existence. It is a curious creature, whose coffin no one will follow. It is, hence, a common sight in China to see dying babies laid down by the roadside to breathe their last. The parents will not allow them to die in the house, the belief being that infants, after their death, become wicked spirits. To allow them to die under the parents' roof will bring nothing but evil upon the family.

"Truth," remarked the moralizer, "is stranger than fiction." "Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and the majority of men seem to be shy of associating with strangers."

VICTOR - BERLINER

GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from \$12.40 to \$24.00. Write for free catalogue.

DEPT. D
TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.
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Agents wanted in every town.

THE SCHOOL MUNICIPALITY OF GRENVILLE No. 1. 1907 1908 GENERAL STATEMENT.	
Valuation of the school municipal- ity, \$1293.00 at 1c in \$1.....	\$1293.00
Arrears of taxes, etc., June 30, '07	145.19
Monthly fees for current year.....	133.93
Interest.....	7.92
	\$1580.01
Amt. of current years assessments collected.....	\$1074.65
Amt. of arrears collected.....	73.59
Amt. of current years monthly fees collected.....	95.05
Interest collected.....	4.34
Remaining uncollected June 30, '08	332.38
	\$1580.01
ABSTRACTS OF RECEIPTS AND DIS- BURSEMENTS OF THE SEC-TREAS. FROM JULY 1st, '07, TO 30th JUNE, '08. Dr.	
Amt. of current years assessments collected.....	\$1074.65
Amt. of arrears collected.....	73.59
Amt. of current years monthly fees collected.....	95.05
Interest collected.....	4.34
Govt. grants rec'd, July 1st, '07 to June 30th, 1908.....	362.14
Miscellaneous receipts.....	42.90
Cash on hand July 1st, 1907.....	1044.86
	\$2697.53
Cr.	
Paid Teachers salary current year.....	\$1230.00
Paid for fuel.....	89.28
Paid for repairs and apparatus.....	296.75
Paid Sec-Treas. salary.....	120.00
Paid for new building.....	500.00
General government of municipal- ity and miscellaneous payments.....	96.78
Cash on hand 30th June, 1908.....	364.74
	\$2697.53
FINANCIAL STANDING OF MUNICI- PALITY. Assets.	
Cash on hand.....	\$ 364.74
Arrears of taxes.....	332.38
	\$697.12

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An ideal combination for getting in your crop of grain. One man, a mower with six strong, substantial blades, the second man, clearing-cutting power and easy operation, is a real mow-er-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 catalog "A" and "Farmer's Ready Reckoner." Both books are free, and answer your questions. Ask our local agent to send you our farm implements. He'll gladly do so.

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This Fine Gun is made by expert gun makers, every part and piece fitted perfectly and reinforced with cement sheet metal or sheet, strong rigid steel frame built extra solid to withstand the use of any NITRO POWDER. Latest improved top end 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** which contains single, barrel shotguns at \$5.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsman's goods at factory prices.

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LIABILITIES.

Amt. of taxes, etc., uncollectable and doubtful debts..... 22.07

Net amt. of assets over liabilities...\$ 665.05

A. R. ROBINSON, Sec.-Treas.,
Calumet, Que., July 28th, 1908.

Second Pilgrimage
August, 4th, 1908.
To
St. Anne De Beaupre,
And Return.

Calumet.....	\$3.65	6.00 a.m.
Grenville.....	3.55	6-05 "
Stannerville.....	3.50	6-22 "
Lachute.....	3.50	6-33 "
St. Hermas.....	3.45	6-46 "
St. Scholastique.....	3.35	6-55 "
St. Augustin.....	3.25	7-05 "
Sts. 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 St. 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.

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 pastures 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.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

August Bargain Sale!

At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

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, Lace, 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, Brownburg, 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.

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

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Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets 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 breasting, pole straps, martingales, horse straps and snaps. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.

WM. BOWSWELL,
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.

Send a bottle. All druggists.

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory
O. H. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

The Fairy-tale Man



HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, THE FAIRY TALE MAN

QUITE recently photographs were printed of scrap screens which the Fairy Tale Man made for the amusement of his boy and girl friends. Pictures were clipped from illustrated papers and then pasted together to complete one big artistic screen. So you may know that the Fairy Tale Man was very fond of children. But this is not all he did for them. He wrote the best kind of fairy stories—stories which are read the world over. American, English, German, French, Spanish and Italian children enjoy them no more than do the little pig-tailed children of far-off China or the swarthy-skinned boys and girls of India.

What kind of a person was this Fairy Tale Man, whose other name was Hans Christian Andersen? You shall hear the story of his life—a story which is the tale of the Ugly Duckling all over again.

On April 2, 1806, there was born in the Danish city of Odense, on the island of Funen, a baby who was finally to become the Fairy Tale Man. The building in which Hans was born was torn down shortly afterward, and the first home of which the great story-teller had recollection was a little house on Monk Mill's street. There were only two rooms on the ground floor. From the kitchen you climbed by means of a ladder to a tiny attic above, where upon the window sill was a garden box containing lettuce and garlic and a few flowers—the very same box you remember so well in the tale of the "Snow Queen." And almost overshadowing the modest dwelling was the famous Church of St. Canute, whose pealing bells so often beguiled the fancy of little Hans.

Hans' father was a cobbler, with the ambition to achieve fame under Napoleon. But his military career was short, for he got no farther than the neighboring duchy of Holstein before he came home to die. There remained to care for the lad his simple, industrious mother. His grandfather, though mad, was quite harmless, and the boy often went to see the old gentleman, who carved innumerable grotesque monsters out of wood. The grandfather and the grandmother—who now attended the madhouse gardens—were once in better circumstances. From the latter Hans heard stories of a certain great-grandmother, come of a noble family in Cassel, who had run away with a theater player.

Perhaps it was the story of this ancestor that influenced Hans in his desire to become an actor and a writer of plays. Be that as it may, at a very early age he had a fondness for the theater. Indeed, while a tiny youngster he would set up his puppet playhouse and therein enact dramas with the little wooden dolls his father had carved for him.

Later, after his father died, Hans' mother wished him to learn a trade. But at the factory where he was sent the boys made such fun of this homely, fawty lad that the sensitive boy returned to his dolls and playthings. He was not as other lads were. For hours he would sit with the old ladies, while they spun, and listen to their strange tales and legends. He would stroll along the Odense river, dreaming of plans and stories which afterward brought forth the world's admiration.

When only fourteen years old he started for the city of Copenhagen—twenty miles distant from Odense—to make his fortune. Then for two years the boy had a rough time of it. He failed in his ambition to become an actor, but many friends he found who tried to help him acquire learning. Many difficulties beset the lad in his studies, but he surmounted them all.

In 1825, after he had entered the University of Copenhagen, he published writings of great merit. At last people began to take notice of the "Ugly Duckling." In 1828 he was granted a pension by King Frederick VI. Then he set out on his travels through France, Switzerland and Italy. Later he went to Spain, Greece, Constantinople, and north to Sweden. Some time before this he had visited Germany.

But now that fame had come to the

great writer, and he was loved throughout Denmark, he was just as modest and unassuming as ever. When he would espouse an acquaintance on the street he would wave his umbrella or cane or whatever he had in hand, or shake hands and clap the person warmly on the back. Best of all was he loved by the children. One look into his kindly gray eyes made them forget the tall, homely, stooped figure. And they trooped around him, grasping his hands, and merrily asking him questions.

To his native town of Odense, the Fairy Tale Man ever remained true. He loved the town and its people, and they returned his love. When, in the year of his death (1875), he journeyed to Odense, the town was literally ablaze with decorations in his honor. In this way was there fulfilled a prophecy which an old woman made when Hans first left Copenhagen. "When he returns," said she, "Odense will be illuminated for him." And so it was. But who could help loving such a dear old man?

In truth, the Odense children of today seem to idolize the very statue of the Fairy Tale Man. It was erected through the contributions of the Danish children themselves, and it stands in the King's Garden, on the banks of a miniature lake where swim majestic swans, just such beautiful birds as the Fairy Tale Man liked to write about. Around this statue the boys and girls dance, and as it stands with arms outstretched toward them and with a kindly smile upon its face, it would almost seem that again the Fairy Tale Man was telling those entrancing stories of "The Nightingale," "Thumbelina," "The Old House," "The Shepherdess and the Chimney-Sweep," and ever so many others.

No one can imagine the Fairy Tale Man doing other than providing delights for girls and boys. I really think he must at this very moment be telling charming tales to little cherubs, hovering round about him. Don't you? And surely they must love him just as all of us here love him.

Brave Heart



"SAFE I feel, and well protected, While Brave Heart is guarding me!"
So says mother dear whenever I a soldier try to be.
"Course, it isn't that I'm daring, Or I'm very, very brave; For if just to me came danger I don't know how I'd behave. When I was a tiny fellow, Everything quite easy seemed."

I'd kill tigers and great lions, Bears and elephants—I dreamed. Now I'm big, I'm not so boastful, 'Cause I might as well own up I'm not fond of ink darkness, And I hate Ted Jones' bull pup. But, if anything, whatever, To hurt mother dear would try, I would show that I'm her "Brave Heart"— I would fight until I'd die!

HAPPENINGS of "CHILDRENS DAY" in FRANCE



Hoop Race

"NO, MY SON," said Monsieur Dunois, firmly: "when I bought your diabolo set I told you quite plainly that it must last you at least a month; nor will I reverse my decision."

Frederic sadly turned and walked away. Always careless with his toys, he had broken three diabolo sets within the past two weeks. Now his father was determined to teach the boy a lesson. The punishment was just, Frederic knew, and at any ordinary time he would have borne it with fortitude. But tomorrow was the 14th day of July, when he was entered in the diabolo contest. And he had no set!

As was usual for him, Frederic had also spent his week's pocket money. Unfortunately, too, his sister Christine had spent her all in the purchase of ribbons and other gewgaws for service on the morrow. There was apparently no way out of the difficulty. Frederic was inconsolable.

The weather for this joyous celebration was ideal. Not a cloud marred the sky. July 14, you know, is the French holiday which marks the falling of the Bastille. Paris, in particular, is in her gayest mood upon this day. In the morning there is speechmaking by great numbers of dignitaries, exercises and processions of the school children and military pageants. Then the afternoon is by custom devoted exclusively to the children, who participate in all manner of games and contests. At the close of the day there is a magnificent display of fireworks, and the rest of the evening is spent in mirth and revelry.

Frederic and Christine acquitted themselves well in the patriotic exercises, in which both had prominent parts. And Christine looked so nice in the procession, with her pretty new gown, that Frederic in his pride for her forgot temporarily his own dissatisfaction. Afterward the splendid procession of brightly uniformed soldiery was enough to stir any boy's blood.

When luncheon was over Christine and Frederic, accompanied by their father and mother, eagerly betook themselves to where the children's games were to be held. A great crowd had already gathered to witness the different events.

Promptly at half-past two o'clock, the master of ceremonies announced the beginning of the contests. First, there was a "three-legged" race for the boys.

Each lad had one leg tied up with a gay-colored scarf. This left him one leg and his hands to cover the stretch of pavement that lay between the starting-point and the goal. Frederic hobbled along the course with great vim, and he was roundly cheered by numerous friends when he came out in second place. Christine did well, also, in the bowl race which followed. In this, several little girls ran with bowls filled to the rim with water. She who reached the goal first, and without spilling any of the water, was awarded the prize.

Next came an egg race, in which boys ran along a stretch of ground with eggs balanced in spoons; then a candle race, and many other contests. The hoop

race for girls was announced as the event to follow.

As Christine took her place in the line of girls who were competing, her neighbor whispered:

"I hear there's going to be a delightful set of diabolo for the winner of this race."

At once the thought came to Christine that here was an opportunity to win the set for Frederic, and thus enable him to enter the contest to be held later.

Frederic, in the meantime, had given up all hope of his father relenting, and, as befitted a brave lad, was trying his best not to feel disappointed. It really was a great disappointment, because he was very skilful at diabolo and had

A Race of Water Bowls

every chance of bearing off the honors. But the hoop race was on. Christine gritted her teeth. Swiftly she flew along the course, spinning her dainty hoop with an energy that soon brought her directly in line with the foremost girl. But try as she would she could not forge ahead of her rival. Suddenly the other girl slightly turned her head to note Christine's progress, the hoop was sent on a false spin to the right, and Christine in a breathless spurt reached the goal—the winner! And after the cheering for her plucky fight had subsided, she was presented with a splendid diabolo set!

Monsieur Dunois was so proud of his little daughter's achievement that he finally consented to permit Frederic to use the diabolo set. This event, as had been expected by the other contestants, was captured by Frederic, who went into the contest determined to do his best, as much to show his appreciation of Christine's generosity as for any other reason.

In all the jubilation which followed, however, Frederic did not lose sight of the lesson so painfully taught him. And although he is still careless and destructive with his toys at times, he now tries his level best to correct the fault, so that no one has any longer great cause for complaint.

Faculty of Observation

"HOW many seed compartments are there in an apple?" he queried.

No one knew. "And yet," said the school inspector, "all of you eat many apples in the course of a year, and see the fruit every day, probably. You must learn to notice the little things in nature."

The talk of the inspector impressed the children, and they earnestly discussed the matter at recess time.

The teacher the next day overheard this conversation in the play yard. A little girl, getting some of her companions around her, gravely said: "Now, children, just s'pose that I'm Mr. Inspector. You've got to know more about common things. If you don't you'll grow up to be fools. Now tell me," she said, looking sternly at a playmate, "how many feathers has a hen?"

How a Horse Gallops

A HORSE in full gallop places only one foot at a time upon the ground. Did you know that? This fact is more convincing to the ear than to the eye, for the human eye, after all, is a trifle slow. In listening to a horse galloping on a hard road, it will be found accurately exhibited by placing the little finger on a table or pane of glass, and causing the other three fingers to follow in rotation; by so doing the precise sound as of a horse galloping will be produced. I remember it was a common practice for boys to cabbage all the empty tin cans and use them for galloping. Great sport. The bottom of the can was held in the hand, the opened top was on the ground. As we galloped through the street fifty straggle, people thought they had a regiment of cavalry coming.

Bottle "Stunt"

SPREAD a newspaper flat on the table and upon the paper stand a bottle, mouth downward.

You may then announce with perfect confidence that you can draw the



POSITION OF BOTTLE

newspaper from beneath the bottle without upsetting the latter.

Grasp firmly two ends of the paper. Ask a friend to pound gently upon the table. Before long your bottle will have "walked" off the newspaper.

Neighborly

A few days after a farmer had sold a pig to a neighbor he chanced to pass the neighbor's place, where he saw their little boy sitting on the edge of the pigpen watching his new occupant.

"How d'ye do, Johnny," said he; "how's your pig today?"

"Oh, pretty well, thank you," replied the boy. "How are your folks?"

"What became of Nineveh?" asked a Sunday school teacher.

"It was destroyed," said Johnny, promptly.

"And what became of Tyre?"

"Functured."

"Angler: 'Is it against the law to fish in this stream, can you tell me?'"

"Boy: 'No, but it's a little common. Please don't fish in it!'"

LATEST HUNTING TRICK IN JUNGLETOWN



LABOR-SAVING DEVICES.

"Do you know, Sam, that a man does not have to do as much work now as he did ten years ago?"

"Yes, sah, I know it, sah; why, I's been married nearly eight years, sah!"

If a man doesn't care to be his own boss he might as well marry.

Many a man receives cold treatment because of his shady reputation.

It's surprising how brave the average man is when there isn't any real danger in sight.

When money begins to talk people sit up and take notice.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given with each case of true love.

There isn't much philosophy in a man if it doesn't get busy when he has occasion to visit a graveyard.

Some farmers are smaller potatoes than they raise.

People waste a lot of valuable time in foolish arguments.

The man who acts like a millionaire is a bluffer, for a millionaire never acts that way.

"Would advise me to go in a police?"

"Young man," answered Senator Sorghum, "the mere fact that you are so modest as to ask advice about it proves that you are unfit for the profession."

NEEDS NERVE.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXI.

"I do hope everything will be all right, Aunt Phipps."

It was Chris who spoke, and he was very nervously buttoning a glove of a suspiciously light and tight character. He was speaking to Olive, who sat quietly watching him; they were in a room in the hotel, and in that room a small table was already partly set out for a coming feast.

Of course, the hotel knew all about it. If it had been printed on all the menu cards, and on every wine list, and if each particular waiter had had it stamped upon his napkin, it could not have been known with greater certainty that Mr. Christopher Dayne was to be married that day. With every desire to appear cool and collected and to hide the fact, he had himself proclaimed it, as it were, if not exactly from the house-tops, at all events all over the house itself.

He had got up at an absurdly early hour, and had rung bells violently, and had lost things, and found them again before he had done demanding to know what had become of them; he had already worn a shiny place on a new waistcoat by taking out his watch every half-minute or so, to be sure that he was not late; and he had hung about on the landing outside Olive's door, probably filled with a suspicion that she might be taken suddenly ill on such an occasion as this, and have no one at hand to support her. Every servant in the establishment knew all about it, and was perfectly certain that "she" must be nice; a satirical page of no experience whatever, and a mere babe as to years, was culled severely by the head waiter (a large man with a correspondingly large family) for daring to suggest that they might be sorry for it. Altogether a day of days for that small hotel.

"I do hope everything will be all right, Aunt Phipps," said Chris again.

"Why, of course it will," said Olive, looking at him with a smile. "I never saw a boy so excited in all my life. Why, the church won't run away or be burnt down, and Lucy won't forget what day it is, or be late, or anything of that sort; and the breakfast will be ready to the moment. Have you got the ring?"

Instantly, of course, Chris slapped himself violently in various places, and looked with a blank face at Olive. Gradually his face cleared as he fished up the little circlet and held it up with a smile.

"By Jove—that gave me a turn," he exclaimed, with a sigh of relief. "Only Lucy turning up at the church, and not being able to finish the ceremony; Lucy fainting, and Odley going into hysterics. Possibly frightful; jolly lucky thing you asked about it. How did you feel when Uncle Phipps married you?"

"It—it's a long time ago; I almost forget," said Olive hurriedly.

"It can't be so long ago—because you're still young, you know," said Chris. "Why are you always so sad and quiet, Aunt Phipps?" he asked gently. "You're always jolly kind—and sympathetic—and all that—and today your eyes are shining, and you look—you look quite young. You don't think me rude, do you, Aunt Phipps?"

"No, of course not," she replied. "You and Lucy always seem to do me good, Chris—seem to bring to me something I never had—or something that I lost years ago. There's a brightness and a sunshine about you that makes the world a better place to live in."

"I should think so," said the boy. "It's a splendid place this morning, at any rate—because all the dreams I ever had have come true. I don't care to think about it; I'm almost afraid to pinch myself, for fear I should wake up and find that I've been dreaming. Just think what it means; I'm to marry Lucy; we are to go on a honeymoon; and we are to come back to a most splendid little flat, gorgeously furnished—"

"On the high system, Chris," said Olive, with a smile.

"Well—what does that matter?" he asked. "What's the good of spending a lot of money on furniture. So far as that goes, we might have gone into apartments, or have stopped at a hotel, or anything; it doesn't matter a bit where we live, because that isn't the important part. Only—Lucy wanted things that were her own, as she said—or nearly her very own while the instalments have to be paid—and there you are. And you know, Aunt Phipps, there never was such a flat—for convenience—and all that kind of thing."

"It's the most marvellous flat that ever was built in all the world," said Olive, laughing.

"Look at the study, for instance," said Chris, spreading out his hands. "It's a very well for Lucy to say that you've got to shut the door before you can sit down at the desk, and to move the inkstand on to a chair before you've got room to write—but doesn't that show the cosiness of it? It's the very ideal flat for a pair of lovers; do what you will, you can't help sitting close to each other in every room of it."

"Built on purpose, I've no doubt," said Olive gravely. "I was only sorry, my dear boy, that you had to furnish it as you said; but you can't always get in one's money easily," she added, without looking at him. "There are certain—certain formalities, you know—and it didn't seem quite right while sending a lump sum—did it? But we'll keep up the instalments, and it will be just as though you had bought outright."

"Of course it will," he replied. "Besides, I don't mean to depend on my fortune only; I'm going to work. Just as soon as ever this honeymoon is over we're going to settle down to real steady things."

pend on the fortune only, Chris; stick to work."

"But the fortune is all right— isn't it?" he asked, with just a faint shade of anxiety. "You know you said—"

"I know what I said, Chris—and the fortune is all right," replied Olive. "It's nearly time we went; and before we go I want to give you a little wedding present—something to go on with—give me your hand."

He stretched out his hand, and she put into it an envelope. "There is a hundred pounds, Chris," she said slowly. "Don't be reckless—and don't forget to work. God bless you!"

She turned away abruptly, and looked out of the window. In her heart was one despairing thought; in her eyes a great fear. Too late now to go back; she took to expose the fraud, and dash down this boy's money, save for a few pounds—and she had told him that the fortune was all right. How was she to go on?

"It's awfully kind of you, Aunt Phipps," said the boy slowly. "It seems stupid, I know—but I was getting just a bit nervous about the money—and just a bit short, too. Thank you again, Aunt Phipps." Then, seeing that she did not move or speak, he said softly, "I'm awfully sorry you had such a bad time when you were younger—I'm sorry to think that there should ever have been any sadness in your life, I mean."

She turned round with a bright face. "No sadness to-day, Chris, if you please," she said. "This is Lucy's day of day of sunshine. Come along; as you are not responsible for your actions to-day, I must look after you. And may I beg that you will not go downstairs two or three at a time; it is most undignified, although it may please the waiters."

Hidden away at one corner of a very old and staid square in Chelsea is a church. Goodness only knows how it ever got there; that is to say, whether the church decided to settle near the square, or whether the square grew round the church. Be that as it may, the church has a little strip of ground beside it, with a few old Lombardies and some patriarchal trees. Occasionally on Sundays an old man unlocks a door grudgingly, and rings a bell—that is, when he doesn't forget; and they dig up another old man from somewhere, and he preaches to as many people as care to come. After that they shut the church up again, and the ancient bell-ringer probably goes back to bed. On this particular day somebody managed to convey to this old man that there was to be a wedding; and they got him out of bed, and dressed him with some violence, and sent him, in a condition between surprise and sleep, down to the church. Even then he would not have believed it, but that the other ancient one also arrived to perform the ceremony. And gradually the bell-ringer grew interested.

In the first place, even if you are a bell-ringer and belong to a church, you don't get a bridegroom like Christopher Dayne every day. The way in which he harassed that unfortunate old man, and asked questions, and declared that the church clock was wrong, and that he was certain they hadn't made a note of the particular event of that day, and would come to-morrow or some other time, was really enough to have turned the ancient one's hair greyer than it was. Although he had a vague idea that something in the nature of fees would presently be forthcoming, he was decidedly grateful to think that even weddings did not last for ever, and that he would presently be able to shut up the church again.

He changed his mind, however, a moment or two later. For someone came in out of the sunlight outside and advanced down the church towards where the impatient young man was waiting. Someone so dainty and so wonderful, that the old man rubbed his eyes and looked about him, and realized, as everyone else had done long before, that this was no ordinary wedding. Indeed, he stood watching her as she came down the length of the grey old place with her eyes fixed always on the boy, and began to think it was rather a pity they didn't have weddings of this kind every day. He quite regretted that he had not tied his hand at a peal or two on the bells.

Martin Blake came with her; Martin was to give her away. He looked at her as she went on a step or so in advance of him; he could not take his eyes from her face. There was no ache in his heart to-day; all that was done with. He realized now that, as if from the beginning, this thing had been mapped out and arranged; he stood outside the story. The boy was everything; the love that had come into her life, while she was still little more than a child, meant Chris, and Chris only.

"The Princess comes. Into the sunshine to-day," he whispered, as he saw her step from the grey shadows of the church into a broad band of light that fell all about her and enveloped her.

"Yes—into the sunshine," she whispered in reply, with her eyes still fixed straight before her.

Chris was there, with her gray hair pushed into something of order under a new and startling bonnet; Odley with a very serious face, and with eyes only for her darling. As a matter of fact all eyes seemed to be fixed upon that little figure, standing in the sunlight in front of the old clergyman, and listening, with wide solemn eyes fixed upon his face, to the beautiful old words that came from the proper moment, not without some agitation—and so it all ended happily. It was only in the vestry, when names were being signed and

other important details entered into, that Odley broke silence in a whisper to Martin.

"I'm thankful I never listened to any of those words that was spoken to me at different times," she said. "Much better as it is; I never could have borne a day like this. Yes—it's all for the best, Mr. Blake; if I had been persuaded I should only have had to keep the man afterwards, there wouldn't have been any 'worldly goods' I should endow about any of 'em that I've known; I'd have had to do the endowing."

They were to go straight from the church to the hotel for the breakfast; Lucy was already dressed for her journey. So they all went back again in a most informal fashion; it was but a short distance, and they had plenty of time. It fell out that Olive and Martin Blake walked together.

"You should be a happy woman to-day, Miss Phipps," said Martin. "You see, it has all come right—hasn't it?"

"I hope so, Mr. Blake," she said slowly. "Then, turning upon him quickly, in quite an altered voice she exclaimed, 'Yes—yes—I am a happy woman. You've always believed me to be stern and strong, and calm and cool, haven't you? Well, to-day in light-headed and high-spirited; to-day I am nearer to happy tears than I've ever been in all my life. Does that surprise you?' He looked into her face for a long moment in silence. 'No,' he said at last. 'It doesn't surprise me in the least. There is something about you, Aunt Phipps—you see, I call you by the name everyone calls you—something about you I haven't fathomed yet. Looking into your eyes to-day, I seem to be looking into the eyes of someone waking up—coming out of a long and troubled sleep.'

"That's just what it is," said Aunt Phipps, in a low voice.

The breakfast was a very merry one. All the waiters expected from, and even the sarcastic pageboy melted at sight of the bride and evidently began to have dreams regarding the future. Once or twice during the meal Olive Varney found herself thinking involuntarily of what the future was to hold for the young people, and of how that promise of the coming of the fortune, that did not exist was to be fulfilled. But the new Olive Varney stirring in the old one told her, recklessly enough, that on this day of all others such thoughts were out of place; so many difficulties had been overcome, in such astounding ways, that it was surely possible some new way could be found now. She strengthened herself with that new strange thought—strange for her of all people in the world—that love would teach her what she did not at present understand.

At the very last moment, amid all the bustle and excitement of departure, it happened that Olive was left alone in the room for a moment, with the remains of the feast spread out forlornly on the table. At the moment it seemed more difficult than ever to face that problem of the future; now that all the laughter was done, and the last handshakes had been given, and they were gone, the world seemed suddenly desolate and hard. And then it was that the door opened quickly, and Lucy came in.

It was not in Olive to make advances; that had never been her way. She stood quite still, watching the girl; and for a moment Lucy seemed repelled. Then, with a little exclamation that was half a laugh and half a sob, she ran forward with her hands outstretched, and all in a moment was gathered close, close to the lonely heart of the other woman.

"My dear—my dear!" murmured Olive, "I didn't know you cared."

"You seem to be the one great friend we have in the world," said Lucy. "And I wanted you to know—you specially—how happy I am!"

For a long minute after the door had closed again Olive stared out of the window through a curious mist. And in that minute there came back to her the words she once had said beside her dead father:

"Even as he robbed and ruined me and mine—so in the time to come you shall rob and ruin her who bears his name. . . . You shall humble her to the dust, as he humbled me. . . ."

She shook her head, and seemed by that action to shake the fears out of her eyes; laughed softly; and went out into the sunshine.

(To be Continued.)

TWO FAT BOYS.

Three Hundred and Sixty Pounds Is Their Combined Weight.

The two heaviest boys in the world live on a farm in Texas, and, although their united ages do not exceed fourteen years, their combined weights total 360 pounds.

The elder boy—William Ashcroft—looks a veritable mountain of flesh and weighs 255 pounds; yet, extraordinary still, he continues to put on flesh at the rate of 20 pounds a year. He is 5 feet 2 inches high and has a waist measurement of 53 inches. In spite of his size and weight, however, he moves about without any inconvenience.

At his birth William weighed 9½ pounds, and when only one year old weighed 52 pounds. At five years of age he was as large as a full-grown man, his weight being at that time 137 pounds.

His brother Ernest is a close rival. At birth he weighed 10 pounds; but now, whilst only four years of age, he weighs the scale at 106 pounds. He is 3 feet 7 inches high, and has a waist measurement of 36 inches.

The most remarkable thing about the phenomenal sizes of these two boys is that their parents are of ordinary stature. Their father is about 6 feet and weighs 163 pounds, and their mother is 5 feet 10 inches and weighs 150 pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Ashcroft have five other children, all girls, and none of them show any signs of unusual physical growth or development. On the contrary, the girls are delicate and unusually light of weight for their ages.

Perhaps a few more people would try to be good if they didn't bump into so many others who overdo the thing. When you get something for nothing the something and nothing are nearly always synonymous.

The Farm

WHAT WEEDS DO.

Weeds injure the farmer chiefly in two ways. First, by offending his idea of the beautiful, says Vernon H. Davis, Assistant Professor of Horticulture, Ohio College. This injury is an important factor in the value of the land; and furthermore, it is one that is felt by the whole community. A farm with weeds is not only less valuable itself, but it makes every other farm in the community less valuable. Second, by the crop loss. This is the loss that receives the more common estimate. The farm's profits are lessened in a number of ways, the most important of which are the following:

(1) Weeds rob the soil of moisture. The amount of water that must be taken up by the roots of any plant and exhaled into the air through the leaves is enormous. Experiments have shown that for most of the cultivated grasses from three to five hundred pounds of water must actually pass through the plants to produce a single pound of dry matter. In seasons of drought, when there is scarcely enough moisture to supply the cultivated crops, it is easy to understand the injury done by the presence of a large number of additional weedy plants. This is doubtless the most important of the weed injuries, for it must not be forgotten that the moisture in the soil is the all-important thing. Ask the average farmer why he cultivates his corn and he will say "to kill the weeds," when, as a matter of fact, it is, or should be, for the purpose of conserving the moisture in the soil. The weeds are killed as an incidental matter. A perfectly clean field needs cultivation as well as a weedy one.

(2) Weeds crowd the cultivated plants, depriving them of light and space in both soil and air. If corn or wheat are planted too thickly they cannot develop properly, because the plants do not get enough sunlight, and the roots do not have sufficient feeding space. Similar results will be apparent if the cultivated plants are weeds.

(3) Weeds rob the soil of food elements required by other plants. While there is usually more than enough plant food for all plants in almost every soil, the amount in a readily available form is limited, and the greater the number of plants among it is divided the slower and less vigorous will be the growth of all.

(4) Weeds harbor injurious insects and diseases. The overgrown fence rows and ditches furnish most ideal places for many of these troublesome enemies to live through the winter.

(5) Weeds sometimes injure by killing farm stock or by rendering their products unsalable. Mountain laurel, wild parsnip, and a few other plants found as weeds in certain localities sometimes kill stock outright. Wild onion, a very serious weed in some places, often renders milk and its products unsalable.

(6) Weeds render certain products of the farm unsalable. Weeds in hay reduce its value, and the presence of weed seeds in commercial farm and garden seed not only reduces its value, but opens the way for introduction of a weed pest into a new locality, from which it can, perhaps, never be eradicated.

Other injuries will suggest themselves, but these are, perhaps, the most important.

RAPE FOR YOUNG CHICKS.

As a succulent, fresh and palatable form of green food, one on which chicks and old fowls, also, for the matter of that, thrive and do well on, rape answers the purpose most admirably. It is relished and devoured eagerly by birds of all ages, and poultrymen, who are sometimes at a loss to know just what to provide in this line, should spend a few cents, for it is cheap enough, with a reliable seed house, and grow a small crop for their maturing birds. Many who have limited space for their flocks, have often been puzzled over this question of green food. For them we would suggest the following plan, which is a record of ours, and which we think a very good one.

The difficulty in providing chickens with green food, lies in the fact that they will eat while there is green in sight, unless, of course, they have unlimited range. The aim is to provide a constant supply. Take three boards, 12 inches wide, by 6 feet long, 1 inch thick, using one for the bottom, the other two for the sides. Nail together securely, and fill in the ends with pieces 11 inches by 12 inches, then fit up with good earth to a depth of six inches, sow your seed, after which the top should be covered with a fine wire netting. Through this the birds will be able to just keep the tops of the juicy plants nibbled off, and if watered occasionally, if the summer be dry, the supply of green food will last all through the summer.

The baby chicks, of course will not be able to get at the rape in a box of this kind, but the rape can in that case be fed to them, and of course will grow much quicker. The rape could be started in a hot bed and thus be available long before it could be planted out of doors. When different broods of chicks are kept in separate runs (as they should be) one of these boxes placed half way between the two runs, would provide, not all they would eat, but enough for them to get along with, more would be desirable.

For old birds, rape is a fine food, it can be sown broadcast and allowed to attain full height, before the fowls are permitted to feed in it, and then every other day is all it will stand, unless of course the patch is very extensive. The small fowls are then advised to grow box patches of rape, or larger patches if he can, the larger breeder is reminded of its value. Try, and see for yourself, as others have done.

DAIRY NOTES.

Keeping a record of his cows makes a better dairyman of any farmer. If a cow is to be kept clean the stall where she stands must not be too wide,

SHREDDED

Try a Seasonable Diet and Give Your Stomach a Chance.

Shredded Wheat with Strawberries will be found wholesome, appetizing and much more nutritious than meat; also with raspberries, peaches and other fresh fruits.

It Will Tone Up Your Liver and Stomach. Sold by all grocers.

WHEAT

A good cow should hold out well. She should give a good flow ten months out of the twelve.

Don't breed the cows to any size that happens to be available. Remember the bull is half the herd.

The calf is a baby. Too many farmers forget this and treat the calf as they do the older members of the herd.

Dairying is a science that is being more thoroughly studied to-day than ever before. It has in it a great deal more than most people dream.

Dairying brings in constant income. The man who sells crops of any kind has to wait until he can market his product once a year. The dairyman has an income nearly or quite fifty-two weeks in the year.

The care that the heifer gets the first few times she is milked determines in a large measure whether she is going to enjoy the milking operation. The kicking cow is not born—she is made that way by the owner or milker.

As soon as the calf will eat dry ground feed begin to feed a small quantity, and increase it as the calf grows in the power to consume and digest it. At this point one must use his judgment, and no rule can be given.

The dairy stool does not make as good beef as the beef stool.

Keep down the dust in the stable during the milking operation.

It is more profitable to have four cows of great producing power than to have eight cows of ordinary producing power.

THE GREATEST BIGAMIST

HOW "PROFESSIONAL HUSBANDS" DECEIVE THEIR VICTIMS.

No More Dangerous Criminals Exist Than These Deceivers of Women.

What man, living or dead, has gone through the ceremony of marriage with the greatest number of women?

The question is a hard one to answer. But it is certain that Witzhoff, known to the police of two continents as "the man with one hundred wives," would stand a good chance of coming out at the top of the poll if a census of the world's "bigamists" could be taken, says London Tit-Bits.

It is alleged by some that the man Hyne, who was brought up at Bristol on sensational charges of bigamy and defrauding women, is identical with this much-married scoundrel. This, however, Hyne vehemently denies, and it is possible that in so doing he speaks the truth, seeing that a cable from Buffalo, N. Y., which was published in the London papers in December, 1906, stated that the real Witzhoff had been arrested in that city and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

It is believed, however, that Hyne is the man whose amazing matrimonial escapades in London, Manchester, and elsewhere filled so many columns of the papers day after day for several weeks on end in the autumn of 1905. The theory was then started that he was

DENIAL WITH WITZHOFF.

and then, as now, he stoutly denied it. But even assuming that he is not, he seems to have established a pretty fair record of his own.

Suave, plausible, outwardly affectionate, while inwardly utterly callous, these professional deceivers succeed in gaining a woman's love where really good men fail. The reason is not far to seek. Making love is not with them, as it is with most men, a mere incident in their lives. It is their business, their profession. And a professional in any walk of life, given ordinary capabilities and opportunities, will always beat an amateur.

Not infrequently they will add murder to their other crimes, and that without the least compunction. Thus Karl Koch, the professional bigamist who was electrocuted at New York a year or two back, was known to have foully done to death three at least of his sixty-two "wives," and was suspected of killing several others whose whereabouts it was found impossible to trace.

The man Crossman, again, was a typical murderer-bigamist. He married altogether seven women, murdering one of them on her wedding-night, and hiding her body in a cement-lined tin box, which he kept for over a year in his house at Kensal Rise. Then, when discovery was imminent, he blew out his brains to avoid arrest.

The impudence of some of them, too, almost surpasses belief. Thus, Dr. Viret, the notorious adventurer who imposed himself upon the best society in Birmingham in 1884, tried to get one of his score or so of "wives" presented at Court, an enterprise in which he very nearly succeeded.

HE FLEW AT HIGH GAME.

Two of his victims, at least, were ladies of title; while from another, the widow of a rich ironmaster, he succeeded in obtaining no less a sum than \$35,000. The Birmingham young lady whom he duped, a certain Miss W., was also an heiress in her own right, but her fortune was saved through the arrest of the "doctor" on his honeymoon.

At his trial it transpired that he had spent thousands of dollars upon his "wedding," engaging a whole floor at the Queen's Hotel for the festivities, and presenting the officiating clergyman with a fee of \$2,500. All this ostentatiousness was, however, merely part of a settled policy, which consisted in lavishly scattering thousands of dollars in order to gain thousands.

Robert Taylor was another professional bigamist who worked on similar lines, although he lacked Vivian's educated and polished manners—being, in fact, a coarse, illiterate boor. Yet he succeeded in wooing and wedding a number of foolish women in many walks of life, from mill-girls to the daughters of well-to-do tradespeople and professional men.

Taylor possessed, however, a remarkable talent for weaving around himself an air of mystery and romance, such as is dear to the feminine heart the world over, and to this doubtless he owed much of his success. In reality merely a runaway apprentice, he pretended to be the eldest son of a peer of the realm, with immense landed estates in different parts of England. The likelihood to these he alleged to be contained in a small tin case, which he carried everywhere with him, never letting it out of his possession.

On the strength of these alleged mystical documents he settled enormous sums on the women he victimized. To a domestic servant, for instance,

WHOM HE ROBBED OF \$200.

at her savings, he made over by deed of gift \$300,000. This was at Manchester. The very next week he played the same trick on a Liverpool widow, securing \$200. Then he went to Newcastle, where he wooed and wed the pretty daughter of a rich shop-keeper. The day after this latter "wedding" he visited a local registry office and engaged no fewer than twenty-three indoor and outdoor servants, all at high wages, for the future establishment of himself and his "wife." Then he decamped, after borrowing \$50 from his father-in-law.

Arrested at last, he was tried on a single charge of bigamy, although more than thirty clear cases were capable of being easily proved against him, with the result that he only received the ridiculously inadequate sentence of two and a half years' imprisonment. He cut out a sorry figure in the dock, exhibiting the most craven fear of his "wives," who mustered in force in the court, and some of whom loudly threatened what they would do to him if only they could get at him.

Many more cases might be cited, but they all present similar features, and but little good is to be gained in prolonging the list. The moral of it all ought, of course, to be obvious to even the most fastidious woman. Nevertheless, it is to be feared that the trade of the professional bigamist will continue to flourish so long as women are confiding and men cunning, which means practically till the end of time.

CZAR'S WIFE AND MOTHER.

The Dowager Zarina Still Retains Her Passion for Dancing.

At every State ball in Russia the mazurka is danced instead of the cotillon, and it is so difficult that few women except Russians can ever do it really well. The Zarina makes no pretension to special skill in dancing, although she is extremely stately and imposing in leading a grand march. But the Dowager Zarina still retains her passion for dancing, and spends her afternoon skating and her nights dancing. There is no more beautiful sight at Court than to see the Dowager Zarina and Prince Dolgorouki, for so many years the masters of ceremonies, dancing the mazurka together, both being the embodiment of grace and distinction, and taking the intricate steps with an ease astonishing and delightful to behold.

At the small Russian Court balls supper is served in the Hermitage Picture Gallery, where long tables are set in the midst of wonderful pictures, and laden with Imperial gold-plate. There are even gold dishes for the fruit and gold vases for the flowers.

The Zar never sits down at supper on these occasions, following out the old idea that he is the father of the house and must look after the comfort of his guests. He walks about, and, as he approaches a table, all the guests must rise and wait for him to speak if he wishes to do so. This is embarrassing for the guests, but much more so for the servants, who are in constant dread of running into him when hurrying back and forth.

So strong is the spirit of gaiety this season in St. Petersburg that there is much talk of reviving that dream of sumptuous glory, the boyard fête of 1903, declared to be the most magnificent Court spectacle of modern times. The boyards were the old Russian nobles of the time of Ivan the Terrible, and for the fête of 1903 costumes and jewels were worn that were worth millions. A dozen women spent a fortnight in sewing jewels on the costume of the Zarina, who represented the first wife of Czar Alexie Michailowitch. The dress weighed over 60 pounds, and has never been worn since.

When a man goes in for politics he generally gets rid of a lot of his money, or acquires a lot of other people's.

the Cheapest to the Best.
Footwear to suit EVERYBODY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
HATS! HATS! HATS!

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

HARNESS! HARNESS! HARNESS!

TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS!

A complete stock always on hand at rock-bottom prices.
See my stock before you buy.

WM. BERRY
Main St. • Lachute

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

General Banking Business

Money
Collected

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

Money
Transmitted

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

Savings
Department

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Lachute Branch - J. R. Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

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

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

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

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

J. McDonald,

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in aluminum to suit stoves



T. McQuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants.

LACHUTE.

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.

Brownburg, Qu.

Graduate of McGill Medical College.

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over Wm. Duig'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.
HOMESEEKER'S

EXCURSION.

TO

Manitoba, Saskatchewan

and Alberta.

GOING DATES. RETURN LIMIT.

August 18, October 20,

Sept. 1, 15, 29, Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1,

— 19 s. —

Adelphi, \$13.50 Moose Jaw, \$36.00

Arcola, 34 50 Moosomin, 34 20

Battleford, (See North Battleford)

Bismarck, 34 25 Mowbray, 33 50

Brandon, 33 55 Nokomis, 36 75

Calgary, 40 00 North Battleford, 39 00

Deloraine, 33 50 Prince Albert, 38 50

Edmonton, 42 50 Red Deer, 41 50

Elgin, 33 50 Regina, 35 75

Estevan, 35 00 Rosburn, 31 25

Hartley, 42 50 Russell, 34 25

Humboldt, 37 00 Saskatchewan, 38 50

Kaiser, 35 00 Shebo, 35 50

Kamsack, 35 00 Souris, 33 50

Lanigan, 37 25 Stettin, 42 50

Lemore, 34 00 Strathcona, 36 25

Linton, 35 75 Strathcona, 43 50

Lyleton, 34 01 Swan River, 35 00

Macleod, 40 00 Vermilion, 41 00

Melfort, 38 00 Winnipeg, 32 00

Milot, 34 00 Yorkton, 36 00

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont.,

Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf

and Dryden, and at Winnipeg or any point

West thereof, going and returning, within

the limit shown above.

Full information on application to any

C.P.R. Ticket agent or

W. J. TODD, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 427

District of Terrebonne

An action for separation as to property

has been instituted this 20th of June, 1908,

by Philomène Gauthier, duly authorized to

appear before the Court, wife of Georges

Lepage, washerman, of the town of Saint

Jerome, district of Terrebonne, against the

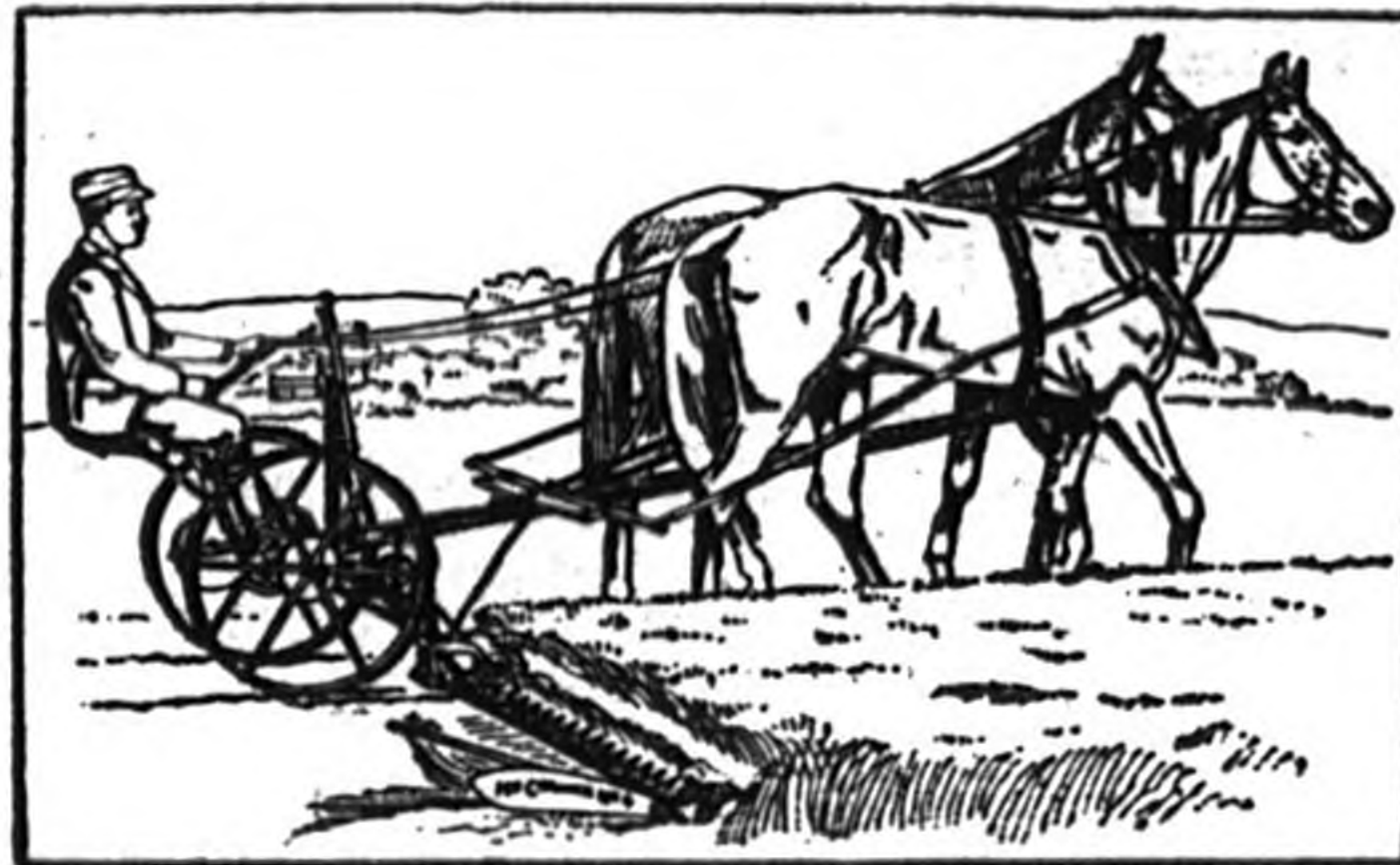
said Georges Lepage.

St. Scholastique, the 20th of June, 1908.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHANT.

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 loan of wire

H. A. BLAIR,

Superior Court.

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 358

District of Terrebonne

JOSEPH LEGAULT, farmer of the

Parish of St. Hermas, said district.

vs.

Plaintiff

Dame Olive Legault dit Deslauriers

widow of late Jno. Baptiste Rodrigue

farmer of the same place; Casildeo

Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Aug-

ustin Biroleau dit Lafleur, farmer of

the same place, and this latter to au-

thorize his said wife, all of the Parish

of St. Benoit, said district, Celina Le-

gault 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, spinners, 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 au-

thorize 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 Ar-

gentuill, 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, far-

mer of Butte City, Montana, one of

the United States of America, to ap-

pear in this case within one month.

St. Scholastique, March 23rd, 1908.

J. D. LEDUC,

Plaintiff's Attorney.

GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.

S. C. Notice No. 359

Jean Baptiste Legault, gentlemen,

of the village of St. Scholastique,

said district, vs. Plaintiff

Dame Olive Legault, dit Deslauriers,

widow of late Jean Baptiste Rod-

rigue, farmer of the same place, Cas-

ildeo 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 au-

thorize his said wife, Gedeon Page,

farmer, and Honore Page, butter

maker, Donald and Marie Louise

Page, spinners, 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 au-

thorize his said wife; Adelphine

Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ba-

silie 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,

County of Argenteuil, said district,

wife of Odile Legault, farmer of the

same place, and this latter to au-

thorize his said wife.

Defendants.

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thorize his said wife; Adelphine

Legault dit Deslauriers, wife of Ba-

silie Sauve, farmer of the same place,

and this latter to authorize his said

wife; Joseph Wilfrid Sauve, farmer,

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said district; Joseph Page, farmer

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farmer, and Honore Page, butter

maker

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908.

NO 50

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

That's what we stand for. We carry a large line of tinware, and can supply all your needs to the 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,

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ALEARD FILION, Lachute.

LOST.—On Main St., Wednesday, July 29th, a Gold-filled Watch. Finder will return same to H. McBride, Lachute, and be rewarded.

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.

W. M. BANFORD & SON.

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

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete in all sizes and lots of patterns. Still, come early.

W. M. BANFORD & SON.

Haying Tools.—Forks, Scythes, Grindstones, Rakes, Fork Handles, Bay Cars, Pulleys, Horse Forks, Pure Manila Rope. T. McQUAT & SON.

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.

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.

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.

One Store—Main Street, Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Katie McGibbon is visiting her many friends in town.

Miss Jessie Dreiman is spending a few weeks with friends at Galt.

Mr. Henry Giles and family returned on Monday from Lake Louise.

Mrs. Chas. Calder left on Tuesday for a short visit to Caledonia Springs.

Mrs. N. T. Truell and son are spending a short visit with friends in town.

Miss Lizzie Hendry of Renfrew, Ont., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Deacon.

Mr. Alex. Forbes of Montreal, spent this week in town with his mother.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. Stackhouse and Master Hewlett are visiting at Stanstead, Que.

Miss Helen MacLeod of Three Rivers, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dewar of Montreal, are guests of Mrs. John Clunie for a few days.

Messrs. Hugh and Thos. Gall and Mr. C. McBurney, spent the past week at Lake Savage.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Holland and son of Montreal, are guests at "Ivan Bower" this week.

Mrs. Given and Miss DeLisle were the guests of Rev. A. E. Mount at Lakeside this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Morrison of Montreal, spent Sunday in town, the guests of Mrs. Quinn.

Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Rogers of Winnipeg, were guests of Mrs. H. A. Blair over Sunday.

Mr. A. D. Kennedy of Winnipeg, is visiting in town. He intends making his headquarters at Ottawa.

Prof. A. Dauth of Coteau de Lac, and Dr. Z. Dufresne of Montreal, paid a visit to Dr. A. Gaudry.

Mr. Wm. Lamb of the Bank of Ottawa staff, left on Monday for two weeks vacation at Old Orchard.

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. Cassilas left on Monday last for a short visit to her niece, Miss Lucille Rivard, in Mashan, Que.

Mr. D. Payette accompanied by Miss Laura Gaudry spent Sunday in town with the latter's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Beattie of Ste. Jovite, spent the early part of the week with Mrs. George Bennett.

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

Messrs. A. Gaudry and George Gagnon of Montreal, spent Saturday in town the guests of Dr. A. Gaudry, V.S.

Mr. Evan MacCallum of Glens Falls, N. Y., arrived on Wednesday to spend two weeks holidays with friends.

Miss Jessie Christie and Miss Alma Fraser spent Wednesday in Lachute, attending the wedding of Miss Ruth Heavysege.

Mr. and Mrs. Hood of Lowell, Mass., who have been the guests of Mrs. George Jones for the past two weeks, returned home on Tuesday morning.

Miss Eva Deacon accompanied by the Misses Lizzie and Eva Hendry left this morning by "Duchess of York" to spend a week with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Gordon Forlong of Wilmington, Maryland, Mrs. Edmund Christie of Chicago, and Mr. R. Purves Blair of Three Rivers, were the week-end guests of Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Clearing Sale of Millinery. Hats worth \$5.00 for \$2.00. Ladies' Skirts, all sizes for 98cts. Sale will continue till the end of this month at Mrs. P. Bussiere's, Lachute & L.L.

Mrs. Stone and daughter returned to their home in Auburn, N.Y., on Wednesday, after spending a pleasant holiday with her brothers, Messrs. Thos. and R. C. Hammond. Mrs. Stone has been away from Lachute over 30 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Prevost with their three children, of Vancouver, are home on a short visit. It is only eight years since Mr. Prevost left Lachute, but during that time he says the town has greatly improved and is "prettier than ever."

The Revs. Mr. St. Anbin of Montreal, and Mr. T. Sproule of Quincy, Mass., are guests of Mrs. D. Lapointe. Mr. Sproule will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church for the next two Sundays in the absence of the Rev. Mr. Mitchell who is spending his vacation at Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

A Lawn Social will be held under the auspices of St. Giles Presbyterian Church, Grenville, at the home of Mrs. D. MacMillan, (near G.N.R. Bridge) on the evening of August 14, 1908, commencing at 7 o'clock. An excellent programme shall be rendered. Refreshments of various kinds served on the grounds. All are cordially invited. Admission 10cts.

Miss M. McRae of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Henry McRae at present.

Miss Abbie Monahan of Arnprior, Ont. is the guest of the Misses Charbonneau.

Fine weather is the only requisite now to complete a splendid day's outing at Brownsburg. Don't fail to take it in tomorrow (15th) Barrels of fun for young and old. Dancing throughout the day, fireworks at night, also a long programme of sports.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crank and Mr. Raymond Crank of Seattle, Wash., and Mrs. H. Quinn of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Alex. Riddell. Mrs. Crank was a daughter of the late Capt. Wm. Tollock, and it is some time since she left Argenteuil. It is Mr. Crank's first visit into Canada and he is greatly impressed with the country in general, but Lachute in particular, and says that we have a pretty town of which we may feel justly proud.

The united Sunday School Picnic will be held at Shawbridge on Saturday, the 29th of August. Tickets will be issued at 70 cts. for adults and 35cts. for children. A special train has been chartered on the Canadian Northern, which will leave Lachute at 9.30, calling at Maribel for the convenience of the Upper Lachute folks, and will return at 5 o'clock sharp. The place is a delightful spot to spend the day and it will make an ideal outing for both young and old. There will be a good programme of sports for the young folks. Be sure to tell your friends that the place is Shawbridge, and the date is the 29th.

NEW TOWN HALL BADLY NEEDED

That is the talk going the rounds of the town today and justly so, for the present building, having served its purpose in its day, is of no further use. What we need is a hall of good capacity for a town of its size, and if such is built, there is no doubt but what there will be sufficient returns to justify the outlay. It is up to our city fathers to still further carry on their progressive policy and see that in the near future we will be owners of a new Town Hall.

WILL STAND HIS TRIAL

For the alleged theft of \$41.00 from Wm. Murray, of Greville, Allen Moore of Brownsburg, was brought before Mr. J. F. Calder, J.P., on Wednesday, Aug. 12th, and after a preliminary hearing, was committed to stand his trial. It appeared from the evidence that Murray arrived at the Argenteuil Hotel on Tuesday morning where he met Moore and had a couple of drinks with him, in paying for which he changed a \$10.00 bill. Murray deposed that at that time he had in his possession \$42. in bills. After attending to some business in town he returned to the hotel where he again met Moore and they had several drinks together. In the afternoon about 4 o'clock Murray, Moore and a man named McMeekin were together in the bar of the hotel, when Moore suggested to McMeekin that he should leave them and at the same time asked Murray to go upstairs with him. They both went up to the bedroom and Murray laid down. A short time after, Moore came down to the bar and asked to be given a glass of beer for Murray, saying that Murray wished a "knife" put in it, the knife meaning "whiskey." This was given to him and he shortly returned with the empty glass. Murray, however, declares that although Moore pressed him to take the drink, he refused and would not drink it. When Murray awoke about 6 o'clock his money was gone. The evidence also went to show that in the morning Moore had taken breakfast and dinner and had ordered several drinks, for all of which he had been unable to pay, saying that he had no money just then. After Murray had gone upstairs, however, Moore paid his bill and also exhibited to the bartender a considerable amount of money which he claimed had been in the pocket of his coat that was hanging in the washroom, remarking at the same time that it was foolish to have left the money there as it might have been taken. About 10 or 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the accused called on T. Jousse, Jeweller, and asked to have a glass put on his watch which was a fairly valuable one. He then requested a loan of \$10. on the watch which was given to him after his much pleading and upon his assurance that the money would be returned on the 1st of September. Between 3.30 and 5 p.m., he returned to Jousse's store and refunded \$10. together with 25 cents for repair, and exhibited considerable other money, the amount of which Mr. Jousse was not able to establish, but he saw a \$5, \$2, three \$1 and another bill the denomination of which he could not tell, beside the \$10 which was returned. At 6 p.m. he again came to Mr. Jousse and wished to borrow the \$10.00 which he absolutely refused him. About 6.15 p.m. Moore handed \$10 to P. Hutchins at H. A. Pease's store, asking him to take care of it for him. This amount was returned the same evening at Argenteuil. Hutchins said he was not surprised at Moore having him money as he had done so once before. Moore was also seen between 3.30 and 4.30 p.m., loitering in the passage and also in the room where Murray was sleeping, by Mrs. Rodrigue, the cook and one of the chambermaids of the hotel, and being asked what he was doing there, he said he was taking care of this young man.

The defence offered no evidence.

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 aluminum.

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. Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice President Canada Association of Opticians

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

JUST ARRIVED

We have just received a car and a half of Iron for Roofing. Also a number of cases of 26 gauge Queen's Head Iron. All kinds of cheaper roofing on hand, and don't forget that no job is too large or too small.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE, QUEBEC.

good night



PAUSING for a last "Good-night,"
Upward now I take my flight,
Feeling safe and cheerful quite
'Cause I have my candle light.

Quick I crawl into my bed,
Downy-pillowed is my head,
No bad goblin do I dread,
'Cause my prayers I have said.

Though my candle flame will die,
Stupid darkness fear not I.

'Cause the moon and stars all try,
Faithfully to light the sky.

'Tisn't hard to go to sleep
And my eyelids firm-closed keep,
'Cause I'm longing for a peep
At delights in Slumber-Deep.

Slumber-Deep's the land, heigh-o!
Where dream people frolic so;
You'll excuse me now, I know,
'Cause it's there I want to go.

THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

Influences That Draw It From Its Allegiance to the Magnetic Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious scientific research or receives more jealous care than the mariner's compass, says the Windsor Magazine.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does not point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth.

warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism. And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shrinking saint surrounded by legions of devils.

CO-OPERATION.

Parke—You keep a joint bank account with your wife, don't you?
Lane—I deposit the money and she draws it out.

The multiplication table doesn't satisfy a small boy's hunger.
A woman is known by the company she isn't at home to.

We always feel sorry for a man who has to act as chaperon to a poodle dog.

TAXES ON EVERYTHING

CURIOUS DUTIES IMPOSED TO RAISE BRITISH REVENUES.

Pitt, During Great Britain's War With France, Tried Every Tax Imaginable.

Chancellors in former times were at their wits' ends to raise revenue, and many were the curious taxes they imposed, says the London Daily Mail.

Pitt put a tax on hair powder. For a hundred years the wig, introduced from France, was very fashionable. But about the middle of the eighteenth century it began to fall into disuse and hair powder took its place.

Men tied their natural hair in a queue and covered it with powder. To appear at any social function with unpowdered hair was an impossible offence.

Taking advantage of the fashion, Pitt put on the "guinea pig" tax, as it was called, charged on a householder in respect of every person in his house who used hair powder.

But there were many exemptions; in addition to the Royal Family and their servants, clergymen not possessing a hundred a year, subalterns and privates in the army, and officers in the navy under the rank of commander were exempted.

And to relieve the man with a large family, a father with more than two unmarried daughters could get a license for any number by paying two guineas.

Pitt expected a revenue of more than £20,000. But the Whigs, headed by the Duke of Bedford, decided to balk the Chancellor by abandoning the use of hair powder. In September, 1795, some of the Whig leaders—the Duke of Bedford, the Marquis of Anglesea, the Earl of Jersey, Lord William Russell and others—met in solemn conclave at Woburn Abbey and there sorrowfully cut off their queues.

Curled and oiled whiskers took the vacant place and powder was left to menservants, but it was not till 1869 that Mr. Lowe repealed the hair powder tax as not being worth the cost of collection.

War with France was the cause of the tax on dogs. In 1796 the impost commenced, but it was limited to persons keeping sporting dogs or a number of dogs.

For a long time—1840-53—dog owners paid a very heavy toll. For all non-sporting dogs the tax was 9s. 8d., for sporting dogs, 15s. 4d., and for greyhounds, £1 2s.

But in 1853 Mr. Gladstone changed the tax to 12s. for any kind of dog. Even this was too high. Not one-fourth of the owners paid, and so great became the numbers of dogs on the public roads that something like a panic arose throughout the country.

In London the parks were infested by stray dogs and it was a common sight to see dozens of them following riders in the Row, barking at the horses.

So to prevent evasion the tax was reduced to 5s., and afterward raised to the figure which it now stands.

Probably the worst taxes ever

imposed were those on paper, newspapers and advertisements—the tax on knowledge, as it has been called.

How much these taxes retarded the progress of the country there is no calculating. The paper duty, William III.'s invention, commenced in 1694 and lasted down to 1861 over a century and a half.

It was at one time £28 a ton and when Charles Knight published the "Penny Cyclopaedia" (1830) he had to pay £20,000 duty on the paper.

Only 14,000 tons of paper were used in 1803 and only 23,000 tons in 1831.

Then in 1711 Queen Anne put a duty on newspapers, a penny per sheet, raised to fourpence by George III. and not abolished until 1855.

To make matters worse an advertisement duty was imposed in 1712, also by Queen Anne. This amounted to the prohibitive sum of 3s. 6d. for each advertisement.

For four years shopkeepers were taxed by Pitt (1785-89). It was not much, only sixpence in the pound up to £10 rent and two shillings in the pound when the rent exceeded £25 pounds.

But a great outcry arose. Pitt said the shopkeeper could pass the tax on to the customer; the shopkeeper said he could not and in the end the shopkeeper was victorious.

A curious thing happened when auctioneers were taxed. At first £5 a year, the duty was raised to £10 by Peel, but he relieved them of the necessity of taking out a license for beer, spirits, etc., when they sold these articles at auction. The consequence was that auctioneers everywhere carried on the sale of spirits, etc., for themselves until the abuse was stopped in 1864.

To Pitt again and the war with France we owe the income tax. He put it on with a vengeance—2s. in the pound on all incomes over £200 and varying rates on incomes from this sum down to £60.

It commenced in 1798 and was abolished in 1816. Then for twenty-six years the people were free from this most unpopular impost.

At first the possession of large families was taken into account, and abatements were made for children, £4 per £100 for each child over two years, where the income did not exceed £400 a year, and less for rich folk.

The window tax, a very old tax, commenced in the reign of William III., was not discontinued until Lord Halifax changed it to the house duty in 1851.

It must have caused a great amount of consumption, anaemia and other foul air maladies, for in 1860 there were only an average of six windows in English houses. Indeed, our architects are not yet free from the bad influence of this tax.

In many old houses one still sees mock windows painted on the walls for symmetry—hideous things. Not only were glazed windows taxed, but any hole in the wall was included. Indeed, in the early days only very rich people had glass windows, and so precious were these that they were carried from one house to another when people removed.

Curious dodges were practised to escape the tax, such as extending one window across two houses or making a very wide division between two panes of glass. The loss

SORCERIES of a BEAUTIFUL UNDINE

THOUSANDS and thousands of years ago undines lived in the sea. Ancestors were they of the mermaids, and much more wise and powerful than the mermaids. None among the undines was as wise as the beautiful Princess Lira. Always was she to be found at the feet of the undine sorceress, until she became as well versed in magic art as the witch herself.

One day as Lira clung in the shadow of a partly submerged rock near the shore she espied afar off a horseman. When he drew closer she perceived he was a very handsome prince. Thereupon she cast a magic spell upon the water, so that to the prince it seemed to be part of the beach. Over a cliff plunged the horse with its rider.

The prince quickly rose to the surface of the water and struck out valiantly for the shore. But the arms of the undine twined about him and bore him down

whom he was betrothed. But it happened that Lira had fallen in love with him. Therefore, she caused him to postpone his departure and finally insisted upon detaining him against his will.

In Princess Lira, the younger sister of Lira, the prince had a great admirer. Observing his grief, she would have assisted him to escape had she been able to cope with the magic of the enchantress Lira.

One day, however, Lira burst in upon the prince, exclaiming: "Now is your time to fly! Lira has gone to consult the old witch."

She led him rapidly to where the dolphins were stabled. Lira now wished with all her heart that he would remain. Before he mounted she said to him wistfully:

"Shall we never see you again?" "I fear not," replied the prince, "but



"ALWAYS AT THE FEET OF THE SORCERESS"

beneath the waves. As soon as consciousness left him, Lira slipped upon his finger a magic ring, which would keep him from all further harm.

When the prince awoke he found himself upon a couch in the undine king's palace. A magnificent castle it was, built from the bed of the ocean.

"Where am I?" he murmured, dazed among his strange surroundings. Immediately the Princess Lira swam gracefully to him. You are now the guest of my father, the king of the undines," said she. "I found you struggling in the embrace of a dreadful sea monster, rescued you, and brought you here."

After the prince had made known his gratitude to Lira, he was escorted about the wonderful palace and shown its wonders.

Although the handsome prince much appreciated the kindness of his friends, he longed to go back to land, where he might see the princess to

here is something to remember me by."

He then took from his finger the magic ring, which, strangely enough, he had not before noticed.

"I thank you," said the princess simply. Then, to her great alarm, she saw the prince reel, grow deathly pale and fall at her feet.

Before Princess Lira could arrive the prince was dead. Her grief was inconsolable. "Fools!" cried she, "did you not know he would drown without the magic ring! You have killed him!"

Lira shrank back in horror. But although in a whisper it was, steadily she replied:

"Nay, my sister, your wicked enchantments have done this." Yet, deep as was the grief of the Princesses Lira and Lora, still more pitiable was that of the princess on shore, who waited vainly for her lover's return.

to the nation must have been a hundredfold the revenues collected from this bad tax.

Toll was taken from the people in many other curious ways. Watches (then usually slung from a chain round the neck) and clocks were taxed, 10s. for a gold watch, 2s. 6d. for a silver watch, and 5s. for a clock. The tax nearly ruined the trade.

Raisins came to be taxed during the Commonwealth because plum puddings were regarded with aversion by the Puritans.

Hats were taxed once and had to bear a revenue stamp; so were gloves, mittens, almanacs, perfumes, tooth powder and all sorts of toilet articles, glass, stone bottles and bricks.

Female servants were taxed by Pitt 2s. 6d. for one, 5s. each for two, and 10s. each for three or more—a very unpopular tax.

About a vacation the most enjoyable thing is the planning thereof.

FOUND SKELETONS AND GOLD

Underground Stronghold Contains Hundreds of Skeletons.

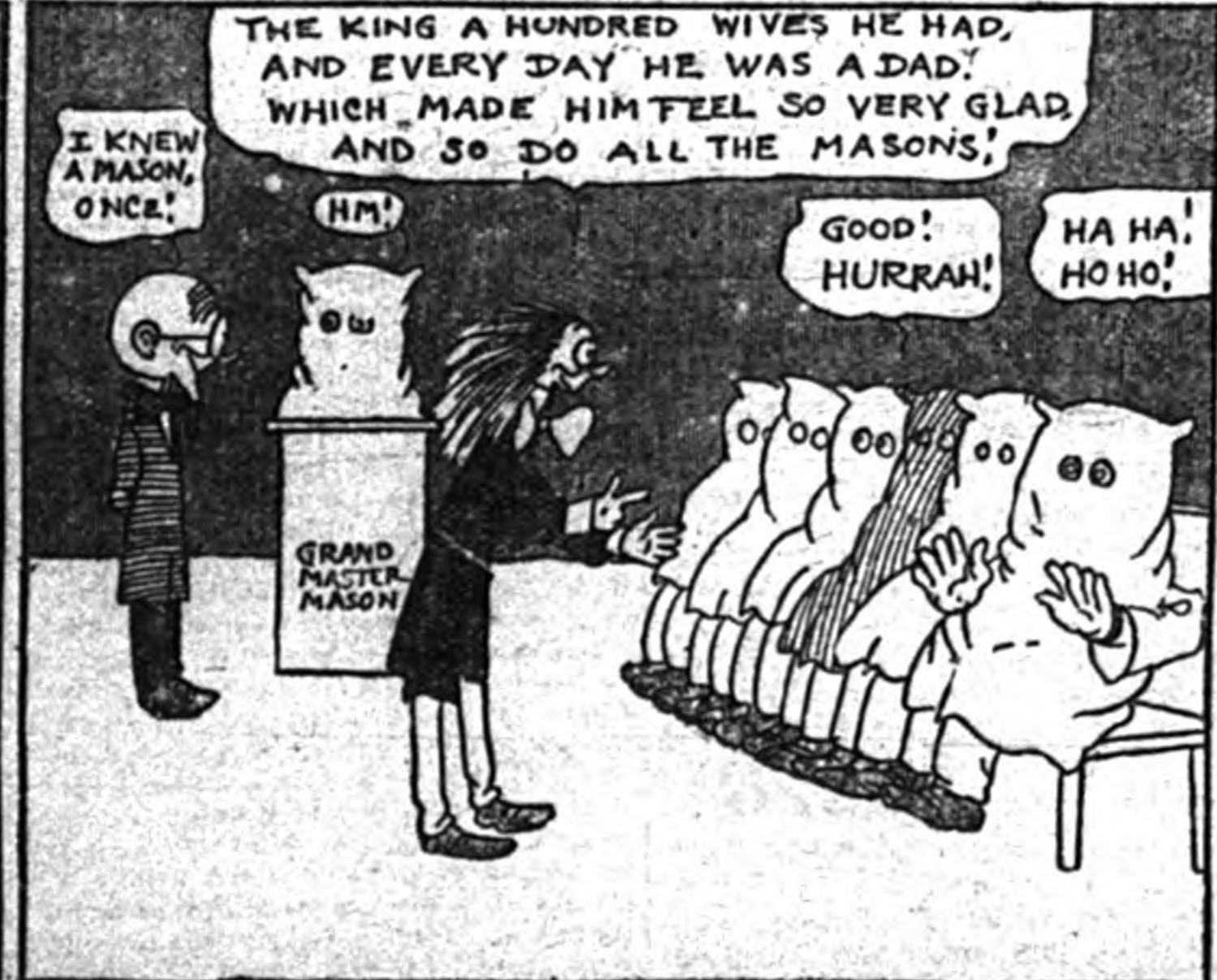
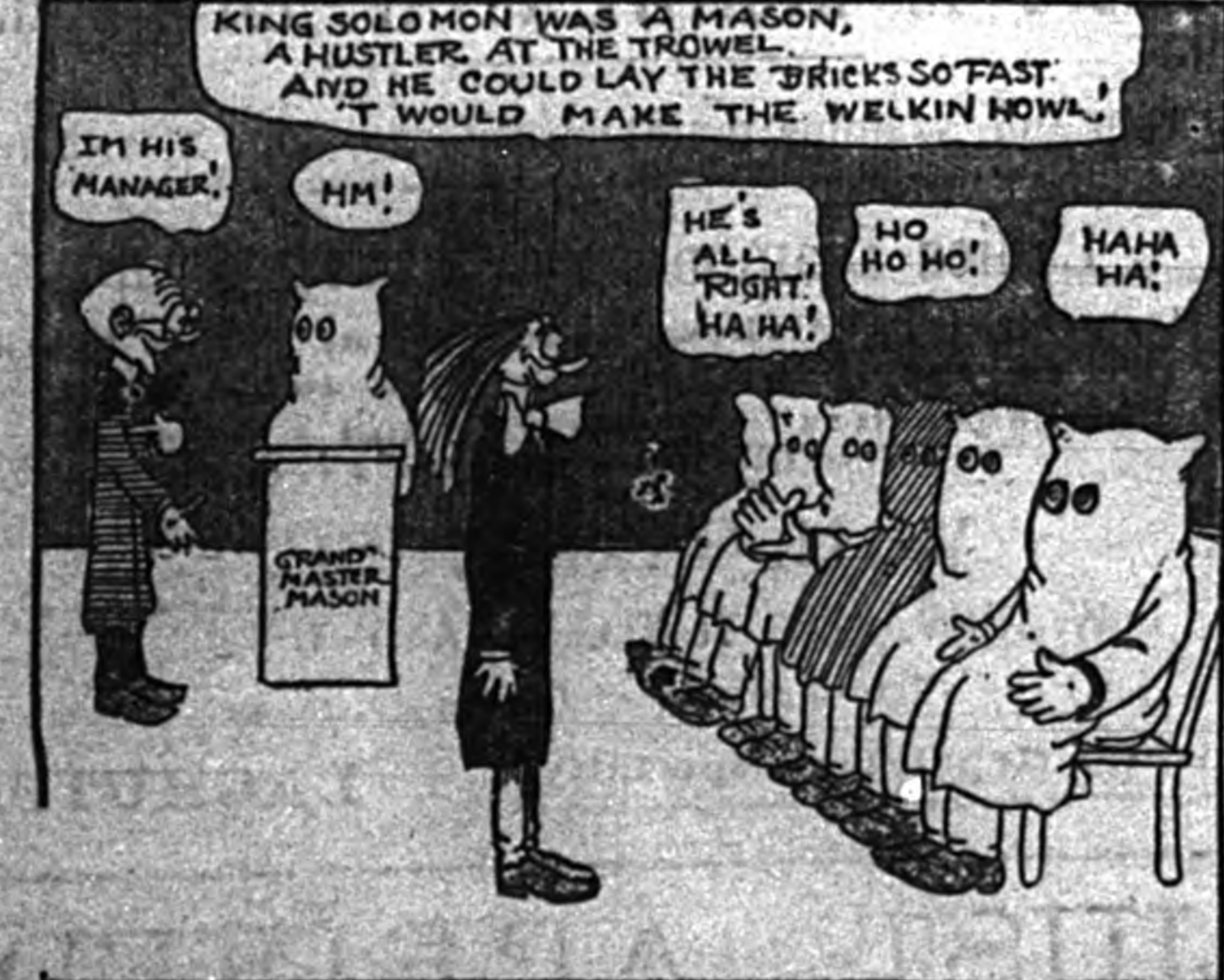
Great excitement has been caused at Serra daire, in southern Portugal, by the discovery of an underground Moorish stronghold, which is said to be rich in treasure.

The stronghold consists of a very extensive series of underground passages and chambers, including living quarters, stables and storehouses, and it was undoubtedly constructed at the time that the Moors were being hard pressed by the Portuguese, who held the northern portion of the country.

Hundreds of skeletons have been found, and a great store of ancient weapons, including daggers, swords and scimitars, many of which are studded with precious stones.

Great stores of gold and silver coins have also been found, and large numbers of people are working feverishly day and night.

JINGLING JOHNSON--HE RHYMES HIMSELF INTO A LOT MORE TROUBLE



7 SUTHERLAND SISTERS SCALP CLEANER

is the only Dandruff Cure. For Shampooing it has no equal. Sold by all druggists, 50c, or sent postpaid from the Seven Sutherland Sisters, 179 King St., Toronto, on receipt of price.

THAT WAS WHY.

Brown—"I say, Green, you are just the man I want to see. You have known me now for five years, haven't you?"
Green—"Yes."
Brown—"Well, I would like you to accommodate me with a loan of five dollars."
Green—"Sorry, Brown, but I can't."
Brown—"Can't I? Why not?"
Green—"Because I've known you for five years."

AN HONEST DOCTOR ADVISED PE-RU-NA.

MR. SYLVESTER E. SMITH, Room 213, Granite Block, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "Peruna is the best friend a sick man can have."

"A few months ago I came here in a wretched condition. Exposure and dampness had ruined my once robust health. I had catarrhal affections of the bronchial tubes, and for a time there was a doubt as to my recovery."

"My good honest old doctor advised me to take Peruna, which I did and in a short time my health began to improve very rapidly, the bronchial trouble gradually disappeared, and in three months my health was fully restored."

"Accept a grateful man's thanks for his restoration to perfect health."

Pe-Ru-na for His Patients.

A. W. Perrin, M. D. S., 980 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I am using your Peruna myself, and am recommending it to my patients in all cases of catarrh, and find it to be more than you represent. Peruna can be had now of all druggists in this section. At the time I began using it, it was unknown."

SAVED THE DISHES.

Husband—"But why did you dismiss the cook this morning, when the Higgs are coming to dinner tonight?"

Wife—"Because at 11 a.m. we had only exactly enough dishes left to set the table."

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be spared great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

"I'm afraid, Edward, your're marrying me only because I've inherited \$50,000 from my uncle."
"Why, Blanche, how can you think that of me? Your uncle is nothing to me! I would marry you no matter from whom you inherited the money."

Ladies in Poor Health

Everywhere, especially those discouraged by failure of previous treatment are invited to write for a free trial of my home treatment, with interesting booklet, all postpaid in plain wrappers, with the most reliable references and proofs which will encourage the most disheartened. You can thus quickly satisfy yourself, without cost that this treatment is what you long have sought. I will reply promptly to all who write. Address,

MRS. M. SUMMERS,
Windsor, Ont.

ROCKY.

Mr. Wiggins, in his study, was endeavoring to concentrate his thought upon a bit of writing. A perpetual noise in the flat above annoyed him beyond human endurance. Rushing into the sitting-room he cried:

"What is that confounded racket?"

"My dear, it is only the lady above rocking her baby to sleep."

"For heaven's sake, run and tell her to use smaller rocks!"

De Jones: "There is one good thing about that man." De Smith: "What is it?" De Jones: "His opinion of himself."

Black Watch
"Biggest and Best"

Plug
Chewing Tobacco

GAVE HONOR TO THE BLIND.

Great Things Achieved by Two Sightless Men.

Great things achieved by two men of talent and of spirit so dauntless that even total blindness could not keep them down have just been especially recognized in America and Europe.

Seventeen years ago Mr. E. D. Campbell, now a university professor and director of the chemical laboratories in the University of Michigan, lost his sight through an accident. In spite of his affliction he has taken a high place in education and has made original researches of much value, especially in the chemistry of iron and cement. He has just attended a banquet in his honor at the University of Wisconsin, where he delivered an address on "The Effect of Free Magnesia on Cements."

It is forty years since the famous blind engineer of Belfast died in Ireland. The Belfast Natural History and Philosophical Society has now published a memorial paper on his life and remarkable achievements. Alexander Mitchell was 16 years old when he became blind. His life was shrouded in darkness for seventy-two years, but he was in active business till he was 82, and his influence still lives. His two greatest works were the discovery and application of a new principle in preparing the foundations for lighthouses and piers and his improvements in the screw propeller. He built many lighthouses, and long before his death he had the satisfaction of knowing that his inventions were conferring important benefits in India and North and South America as well as in Europe and that his improvements in steam propulsion were used on every sea.

There is no lack of illumination in the minds of such as these who can achieve the exceptional though from "wisdom at one entrance quite shut out."

KEEP CHILDREN WELL

DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the summer months are to small children. Cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery and stomach troubles are alarmingly frequent at this time and too often a precious little life is lost after a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The occasional use of Baby's Own Tablets prevent stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring the little one through safely. Mrs. George Howell, Sandy Beach, Que., says:—"My baby was suffering with colic, vomiting and diarrhoea, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared. I would advise all mothers to keep a box of Tablets always at hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Teacher (during history-lesson): "Who was Joan of Arc?" For a few minutes there was silence. Then a bright little boy put up his hand. "Please, teacher, she was the daughter of Noah!"

The Greatest Tonic is "Ferrovin." It is pleasant in taste and contains just the nourishment and strength-giving qualities that are needed by those who are sick and weak.

Little Elmer—"Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor." Pompous M. D. (greatly pleased): "Indeed! How did she come to say that?" Little Elmer—"Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell pap you were a quack."

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

WITH GOOD REASON.

Timmins—"Will you join us in a little anniversary celebration at our house?"

Binns—"Delighted. Wedding anniversary or birthday?"

Timmins—"No. Our servant's been with us just a year."



Count the cups and count the cost. Much is saved by using "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets, never by peddlers or in bulk.

RATTLED.

"Hear about Reggie?"

"What's the latest?"

"Well, you know how bashful he is."

"Yep. Get on."

"The other night he proposed to Miss Coyne. Of course, he got all balked up. He thought the proper thing would be to get on his knees to her."

"Yes."
"So he did. Well, he hadn't been on his knees since he was a kid. And, rattled as he was, he couldn't think a thing to say but 'Now I lay me down to sleep!'"

Nan—"Did you notice how dreadfully that piano needed tuning?" Fan—"Why no, dear. I thought it harmonized perfectly with your voice."



Libby's Vienna Sausage

You've never tasted the best sausage until you've eaten Libby's Vienna Sausage.

It's a sausage product of high food value! Made different! Cooked different! Tastes different and is different than other sausage!

Libby's Vienna Sausage, like all of the Libby Food Products, is carefully prepared and cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

It can be quickly served for any meal at any time! It is pleasing, not over-flavored and has that satisfying taste! Try it!

Libby, McNeill & Libby,
Chicago.

IMPORTANCE OF BIRDS.

So great is the part played by birds in disseminating seeds and in protecting plants by the destruction of noxious insects that Mr. H. W. Henshaw reaches the somewhat astonishing conclusion that if all birds were exterminated, not only would successful agriculture become impossible, but the greater part of the vegetation of the earth would eventually be destroyed. A permanent reduction in the bird population, he says, could not but have disastrous consequences.

THE WAY.

When fate is dealing out hard knocks,
Don't try to shake 'em;
Just buckle in and grit your teeth,
Then stand an' take 'em.
For when she finds you won't be downed,
As sure as shootin',
She's very apt to turn around,
And go a-scootin'.

Many a man who imagines he is world-famous is unknown to the people in the next block.

Useful at all Times.—In winter or in summer Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cope with and overcome any irregularities of the digestive organs which change of diet, change of residence, or variation of temperature may bring about. They should be always kept at hand, and once their beneficial action becomes known, no one will be without them. There is nothing nauseating in their structure, and the most delicate can use them confidently.

"Willie, is it right to say 'My sister has come to school?' " "No, miss." "Why not?" "Because your sister has went home!"

Just a Word of caution: Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Ointment immediately: the sooner the better.

WEARING 'EM OUT.

"You're not as strict with that youngster of yours as you used to be."

No, for economy's sake. Every month I used to have to buy myself a new pair of slippers and him a new pair of pants.

More men would acquire that tired feeling if all their words were backed by deeds.

True friends are those who listen to your talk when you don't say anything.



ISSUE NO. 22-23

THE "TENTED CITY" AT QUEBEC.



Visitors to the great Tercentenary Celebration will find at the "Tented City" every convenience to be had at a good hotel, combined with the delight of sleeping under canvas.

On the top of the cliff—commanding a magnificent view of the St. Lawrence, with the Naval Review; of the Parapets on the Plains of Abraham, and of old Quebec—a city of tents is being erected to provide accommodation for thousands of guests.

Three huge Dining Tents will seat 1,500 at once, and, under the management of an efficient caterer, meals will be served here to guests at 50c each. In another tent meals will be served at 25c.

Five perfectly equipped Lavatory Tents, connected with the City mains, are provided—the one for Ladies in a separate part of the grounds.

Sleeping Tents are of three sizes.

Lots of accommodation in the "Tented City." Electric car line passes the main entrance; distance from Grand Stand five minutes walk. Plenty of police and fire protection. First-class caterer from Boston furnishing meals from twenty-five cents upwards. One of the finest views in the world, showing the harbor and battleships and landing of Champlain.

Address W. A. H. WIGGS, Vice-President Tented City Co., Quebec, P.Q.

THE LAST LAP.

Meeker—"Just one year ago today I led my wife to the altar."

Bleeker—"You did, eh?"

Meeker—"Yes, and right there and then my leadership ended."

Always a Good Friend.—In health and happiness we need no friends, but when pain and prostration come we look for friendly aid from sympathetic hands. These hands can serve us no better than in rubbing in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, for when the Oil is in the pain is out. It has brought relief to thousands who without it would be indeed friendless.

HONEST DEBTS.

"Pa, what are honest debts?"
"Honest debts, my love, are the accounts against a man that he always leaves for his relatives to pay after he is dead."



A STUDY IN PROPORTION.
The whip-poor-will both loud and long
His doleful note doth strike.
If a mosquito sang thus strong,
What would his life be like?

YOUR FRIENDS

may help you to win the Cash Prize of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS given by the ORANGE MEAT Company for the largest number of bottoms of packages sent in. There are a great number of other large cash prizes given in this contest. Commence saving the ORANGE MEAT Corton Bottoms and send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TO-DAY, stating that you wish to enter and you will be sent full information regarding all the prizes and conditions. ORANGE MEAT is a flesh and blood producer and because of its thorough cooking and maling, it is easily assimilated.

HEALTH NOTES.

Eggs for invalids.—Cover frying pan with cream. When hot beat as many eggs as wanted, seasoned with little salt, and keep stirring until light.

To bathe the feet of those too weak to sit in a chair draw up the knees, place foot bath or pan of warm water in bed, put both feet in, and see how the sick one will enjoy it. It is beneficial and soothing, draws the blood from the head, and often induces restful sleep.

Lantern for Sickroom.—In the country and small towns where gas and electric lights are not to be found, hang a lantern from a hook screwed into the bottom of an upper window sash on the outside. The light in the room may be regulated by raising or lowering the shade. This obviates the heat and odor produced by a kerosene lamp in the room.

If you are suffering with a bunion or soreness of the lower joint of the great toe make a pad of cotton batting the length of the toe, one inch wide and one-half inch thick. Place this pad between the great toe and second toe. This throws the great toe out and the joint in, so the shoe will not rub or press on the joint, and the pad

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.

does not cause any inconvenience and will alleviate the suffering and stop the formation of a bunion.

It's much easier to pray for forgiveness than to fight against temptation.

Biliousness Burdens Life.—The bilious man is never a companionable man because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.

In times of peace it doesn't take much to start a quarrel.

There are a number of varieties of corns. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove any of them. Call on your druggist and get a bottle at once.

Little Harold—"Papa, did Solomon have 700 wives?" Papa—"I believe he did, my son." Little Harold—"Was he the man who said, 'Give me liberty, or give me death?'"

Anyway, the man who has no friends never disappoints them.

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.
821 to 827 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Ont.
Phone Main 928.

The Question

of equipment for a Public Library is a subject that should be carefully considered.

For planning the Stack Room, arranging the Charging Counter and Classifying Books for Catalogs, Library Bureau is recognized the world over as the authority.

Write for Booklet.

Library Bureau of Canada
LIMITED,
79 RAY STREET, TORONTO, ONT.



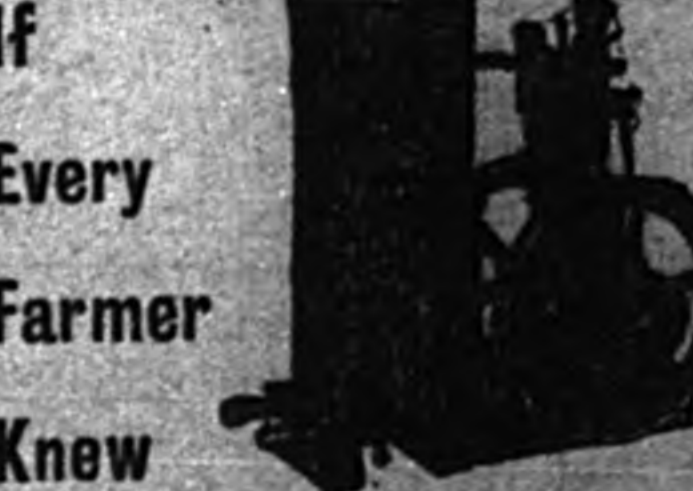
AGENTS WANTED. A reliable man in every city and town in Canada with waterworks to sell a patent article needed in every home, hotel and public building. Salts at sight. Trussers can and are making \$5.00 a day. Write at once for particulars. Geo. T. Cole, Owen Sound, Ontario.

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 122, Montreal.



how much money he could save by using a Fairbanks-Morse Jack-of-all-Trades Gasoline Engine to saw wood, pump water, grind feed, etc., we would not be able to supply the demand.

Call 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.

VICTOR-BERLINER

GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from \$12.40 to \$24.40. Write for free catalogue.

DEPT. D

TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.

264 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Agents wanted in every town.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILLES, 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, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. QUE.

THE FORESTS & THE PEOPLE.

Every Canadian has a share in the ownership of Canadian forests. Self-interest, no less than duty imposes upon him a share in the duty of wisely using these forests.

A forest is not merely a place where wood is grown, but it is also the source and regulator of the immense water-powers which are our national pride, and which, when taken in conjunction with our great stores of raw material and our splendid transportation system, must make the Dominion, from now on, a great manufacturing country. Yet the average Canadian does not realize that the "inexhaustible forest resources" are in great danger of being exhausted in the very near future.

A far-sighted, comprehensive, aggressive and business-like policy in relation to our forests is one of the great needs of the times. Our leading statesmen and political economists recognize this fact and an ever increasing number of thoughtful people are urging the Federal & Provincial Government to introduce a sweeping forestry policy. Such can only be evolved and carried out only through the creation of a widespread public intelligence on this vital subject.

The Canadian Forestry Association is striving to make our people understand the serious consequences of forest destruction and to arouse an interest in the problem to an extent that will result in vigorous and speedy action looking to the preservation and wise use of our forest wealth.

Fire is the most serious menace to the forest, and protection from it must be the basis of any system of forest management. On first consideration it might seem preposterous that the vast extent of the Canadian forests could be effectively protected from fire, but when one reflects that the fires that result from natural causes are comparatively few in number compared with those that originate through the action of man, the matter does not seem to be an utter impossibility. And that it is not so, experience has already shown. The Dominion and Provincial Government have established special fire-rangings services which have been effective in proportion to the thoroughness with which they have been worked out. A great deal yet remains to be done in extending these systems and in perfecting their operations; still the principle of a fire-rangings staff is justified beyond the possibility of hostile criticism. It is a form of fire insurance, which is both cheap and effective, and has now established itself as an unsalable feature of Canadian forest policy.

In the Province of Ontario, which spends the largest amount

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

upon this service, the expenditure for 1903 was \$31,237, and the revenue received from woods and forests was \$2,307,356. Although this revenue was swollen beyond the usual proportion by bonuses for timber limits, the buyers undoubtedly found that it paid them to offer larger bonuses on account of the comparative immunity from fire, due to the establishment of a fire preventive service.

The penalties resulting from a reckless destruction of the forest have already been felt in many parts of Canada in the irregular flow of streams and the erosion of considerable areas of agricultural land. On the other hand Canada has been benefited by the efforts made by the Dominion & Provincial Governments to promote the wise use of our forest wealth. But we must look abroad for the most notable examples of a good or bad forest policy.

The great rivers of Russia, the Don, the Volga, and the Dnieper once ran through great forests. The development of commerce and the introduction of railways and machinery caused a demand for fuel, thus giving value to the "worthless forests," as they had been called. In a comparatively few years it was said in that country, "The machines have devoured the woods." The consequence was that the Volga grew steadily shallower, the Don with its tributaries was choked, and the Dnieper entirely lost some of the great streams which added to its flow. The river Worskla, one of the greatest of these latter, dried up completely from source to mouth, the springs which fed it having absolutely disappeared. The Government and people are now trying by every means available—slow and expensive at the best—to win back the streams and their now sterile beds.

Germany has for centuries been working out a forest administration, which from crude beginnings has evolved into a highly specialized system, in which the annual returns from the forest have steadily increased both in quantity and value, although for the most part such forests are situated on poor, sandy soil or in rough, hilly or mountainous districts. With a population of 240 persons to the square mile, Germany considers it profitable to not only keep her poor lands, at present forested, in that condition, but to increase the area of such forest lands, even by purchase. The net annual income from her 35,000,000 acres of forest land is \$63,000,000. What will Canada's revenue be a hundred years from now?

CONDITIONS AT FERNIE.

The appeal sent out by the Mayor of Fernie to "the people of Canada" should not fall on deaf ears. There ought to be a prompt and general response. The great and urgent need of the homeless population is aid in the form of money. This is necessary to enable the residents to erect dwellings, procure furniture and utensils, and make sanitary provision to prevent an outbreak of typhoid fever, which is a usual outcome of such conditions as now obtain in the devastated area.

It should be borne in mind that with money in hand the Relief Committee can procure in the West what the sufferers need, and that the aid can be quickly transmitted by the use of the telegraph wires. There are local banks quite capable of facilitating the transmission of the donations without waiting for the slower service by mail.

Those who are willing and able to contribute need not be afraid of being too generous, as the interesting despatch from the Mayor of Cranbrook shows. It would be allowing that small centre to do more than its share if it were left to saddle itself unaided with the care of two thousand refugees from Fernie and vicinity.

GOOD SHARE FOR ARGENTEUIL.

Owing to the influence and untiring zeal of our local Member, the following grants have been secured by the Hon. W. A. Weir, from the elementary school grant of \$150,000 towards the support and improvement of the Schools in Argenteuil.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL MUNICIPALITIES.

St. Andrews Village-Diss.—For paying bal. of cost of school moveables.....\$25.00
St. Andrews Parish-Diss.—For For Improving School equipment and building..... 25.00
Carillon.—For completing the school furnishing..... 25.00
Grenville No. 1.—To aid toward enlarging & rep. school-house of District No. 2..... 40.00
Grenville No. 3-Diss.—For grading & fencing school grounds & removing stones therefrom..... 25.00
Grenville No. 2.—Improving school apparatus & furnishing..... 25.00
St. Adolphe de Howard.—For aid towards construction of a new school..... 50.00
Arundel-Diss.—To aid towards reduction of school debt..... 50.00
Montfort.—Improving school apparatus and furnishings..... 25.00
Morin-Diss.—Aid towards increasing salary of teacher..... 25.00
Wentworth-Diss.—Aid towards imp. building and equipment..... 25.00

ARGENTEUIL PROTESTANT SCHOOLS.

Arundel.—Aid towards cost of painting school-house Nos. 1, 2, and 4, outside and inside. Building Shed at Nos. 2 & 4.....\$30.00
Dunany.—To aid in giving a longer school term..... 30.00
Harrington No. 1.—To aid construction of new school at Cameron No. 2..... 50.00
Harrington No. 2.—Aid towards fencing school grounds of both schools & painting each school house inside and outside..... 25.00
Mille Isle No. 1.—Aid towards prolonging school term..... 20.00
Mille Isle, No. 2.—Aid towards renovating school house..... 20.00
Mille Isle No. 3.—Aid towards raising ceiling of school-house..... 30.00
Morin.—Aid towards building school in Cherry Valley, No. 2..... 50.00
Montcalm.—Extending school building in rear. Purchasing larger black-board & making cupboard for school apparatus..... 40.00
St. Jerusalem.—Aid towards repairing school-house No. 2, at Thomas' Gore..... 25.00
St. Andrews.—Aid towards increasing teachers salaries..... 30.00
Gore.—Aid towards building two new schools..... 50.00
Grenville No. 1.—Aid towards erection of new school..... 50.00
Grenville No. 2.—Aid towards repairing roof of schoolhouse..... 20.00
Grenville No. 3.—Aid towards construction of wood-shed, & improving school building..... 25.00
Chatham No. 1.—Aid towards improving school building & grounds..... 25.00
Chatham No. 2.—Aid towards prolonging school terms at Mount Maple and Edina..... 25.00
Wentworth.—Aid towards construction new school in Laurel No. 3, and towards painting schools in Glen and at Louisa inside and outside..... 50.00

GENOA.

Mr. and Mrs. A. McKimmie, of Lachute, were the guests of Mr. W. Wilson over Sunday.
Miss Jennie Wilson, was visiting friends in Lachute last week.
Mrs. W. Smith, of Vide Sac, was visiting her sister Mrs. J. Boa.
The Misses Maud and Mabel and Mr. Alex. Black spent Saturday in Montreal.
Mr. H. T. Owens, of Montreal, conducted service here on Sunday last.
Mr. R. Morrison spent Sunday in Louisa.

CARILLON.

Mr. George Shampins, of Montreal, was a guest at the "Belleuve" over Sunday.
Messrs. G. Molloy and M. P. Kehoe, are here on their vacation.
Mr. A. P. Bryerton, spent a few days in town this week.
Miss C. Leger, left this week to spend a few days in town.
Mr. T. Molloy and Miss A. Bryerton were in Lachute on Wednesday last.

NORTH RIVER.

Miss J. McAllister, is the guest of Mrs. Mitchell.
Mrs. E. Hopkins, of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Wilson last week.
Master Cecil Bradford, spent a few days last week with friends in Hill Head.
Mr. Thomas Canning, of Stonefield, was the guest of Mrs. F. Wilson on Sunday.
Miss Annie Weir, of Coabing, was the guest of Mrs. Fred Wilson on Sunday.
Quite a crowd from this vicinity took in the Brownsburg social on Thursday.
Mr. Wm. Rodgers, of Calumet, was the guest of Mr. W. H. Bradford on Sunday last.
Master Percy Wilson, spent last week with his grandmother, Mrs. Johnson Smith.
Mr. Wm. Wilson sr., left on Monday last for Yellow Grass, Sask., where he intends spending sometime with his daughter Mrs. R. Mason.
The Misses Myrtle Cameron of Brownsburg, Beatrice Heasley of Montreal, and Pearl Pollock of Hill Head, were the guests of Miss Eva Bradford last week.
The Misses Beatrice Fuller, Lena Cousins and Ethel Smith and Messrs. Arnold and L. Smith of St. Philippe spent Monday evening with friends in this vicinity.

SCOTCH ROAD.

One of the crowning events of the season took place on the evening of the 4th, at the residence of Mr. Jos. Kennedy, Scotch Road, the event being a dancing party. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, whose kindness and hospitality are well known, had their house filled to overflowing. The greater number of guests were from the surrounding neighborhood, although Harrington, Lachute, Ottawa and other places were well represented. Dancing was kept up till the wee sma' hours, when the tired but happy young people hurried to their respective homes, only wishing that "Joe's Party" would occur more than once a year.

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 Wolf 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 Balloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Balloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion.

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE. E. McMAHON,
President. Secretary.



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 Refreshments 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.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

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.**

Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H.

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,

Buggy Harness

WOOL WANTED!

FOR SALE CHEAP.—The undersigned has 15 sets of harness, all hand-made and of good quality that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also cloth collars, leather collars, sweat pads, bridles, halters, double breeching, pole-ropes, martingales, hame-straps and snaps.
Farmer! 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.

We have an unusually 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,

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.

CUSHING.

Mrs. S. Wheelan of Montreal, is spending the week with her friends here. Miss H. McMillan of Montreal, was a guest at St. Mary's of the Manse, the beginning of the week.

The Misses Fraser of Montreal, are visiting their cousin, Miss Grace Fraser at the Manse.

Mrs. Lemuel Cushing returned to town on Thursday last. Mrs. W. Y. King spent a couple of days in the city also.

Mrs. H. S. Bryant (formerly Miss B. Dunn) is visiting her aunt, Mrs. E. Wheelan. Mr. Bryant was also up from the city for Sunday.

A party from here joined with some of the Stonefield young people on a gay excursion to the blueberry mountain on Monday. Lots of fun and (contrary to expectation) lots of blueberries too.

The young people of the vicinity have all expressed the intention of going to Grenville on Friday evening for the social at Mr. A. McMillan's. The C. & G.R. are to run a special train which will furnish an easy way of reaching the festive scene.

BURGLARS AT ST. PHILIPPE.

Early this morning the peace of our usually quiet little town was rudely disturbed by the noise of shooting and the shouts of Mr. Nap. Laurin, who, looking out of his window at 2 a.m., happened to see a man crawling through the window of Mr. J. D. Lemay's shop. Mr. Laurin got his gun and fired two shots which frightened the burglar who quickly made his exit from the building and proceeded down to the corner where he got into Mr. Paquin's buildings, and receiving a couple of shots from that quarter, the burglar considered things were getting a bit too warm for him, took a hurried departure. It is likely the case will be followed up.

We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quick! 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.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN \$5.00

Send us \$1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Gamecock Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express and the balance and express. 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 which contains single barrel shotguns at \$3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.



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

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

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE,
Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to

W. H. GORDON,
Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 60 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT BOBINSON,
Lachute Mills.

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 pastures 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.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

August Bargain Sale At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

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.

FROST & WOOD
No. 8
MOWER



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 catalog, "The 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, Ont. - Canada.

TIGER RAKE



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, Beausaburg, P.Q.

Central Fruit and Vegetable Market.

All kinds of Fruits and Vegetables always on hand and supplied in any quantity, wholesale and retail. We get our Fish Fresh every week. Leave your order with us on Monday to ensure prompt delivery. Don't forget that California Fruits are our specialty.

P. R. BONHOMME
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

MALCOLM SMITH,

Licensed Auctioneer.

P.O. Box 10, Lachute, Que.

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

G. P. MCCLINTOCK,

Licensed Auctioneer.

St. Andrews, Que.

Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets 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 breasting, 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. FORESWELL,
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, Glenghams
Carpets and Rugs,
Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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

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

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

FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. B. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A Broken Vow;

OR
BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXII.

Mr. Victor Kelman was a man who lived by some curious method known only to himself. There were times when he had plenty of money, and times when he had none; an adventurer, he was a man of no country, and yet of all countries. It was quite impossible to say how old he might be, or how young; and he had had only one consistent feeling in the whole course of his existence. That feeling was his love for Olive Varney.

It had begun in admiration, and had continued in wonder. She had been so unlike the women he had met—so strong and dominant and self-reliant; and she was interesting by reason of the life she led. In strange Continental cities and towns he had met her; again and again—a sad and solemn girl—wandering with her father—a desolate stranger among light-hearted and happy people. The mystery about her had attracted him; her beauty also. Then had come that strange news of her death; and the marvellous surprise of finding her alive beside her own grave. He had been willing enough to act as her accomplice in a matter which promised some sport, and which promised, above all things, to bring him into closer relationship with herself.

But the man was maddened at the thought that she had used him up to a certain point, and then had calmly flung him aside, and told him she was done with him. To declare that she was Olive Varney would not serve his purpose, and would not further his cause with her; he was quite at a standstill, and had merely wasted his time, as he told himself bitterly enough. He was no nearer to the story heart of this woman than he had ever been; and he had been made to appear ridiculous before other people for a mere whim of hers.

A creature of moods at all times, he had suddenly decided to abandon the matter; had changed his mind once more, and to the little shop in Westminster, in search of the real Aunt Phipps who had so basely deceived him. There, of course, he discovered that she was dead.

He discovered something else. Going back to the little shop after Olive Varney had left the place, he seated himself, in his usual casual fashion, on the counter, and spoke pleasant words to Mr. Jordan Tagg.

"You don't remember me," he said. "Perhaps if I call you Father Time you will remember. I was a friend of the dear departed." He jerked his head in the direction of the floor above as he spoke.

"I remember you well," Tagg had said. "I did not quite recognize you just now, although your face seemed familiar. What do you want?"

Thereupon Mr. Victor Kelman had entered into the matter of Aunt Phipps' death; had by a few cunning questions discovered the manner of the death, and even the place of burial. A few more casual questions, and he found that the old lady had left behind a few odd papers and a book or two—things of so little importance that Tagg had forgotten even to mention them to Olive. Now that it was all over, he evidently would not be sorry to get rid of them.

Assuming a carelessness he did not feel, Victor Kelman had managed to get hold of these things, and had finally taken them away with him. He was so gentlemanly, and he appeared to know all the circumstances concerning Aunt Phipps so well, that old Jordan Tagg had no suspicion.

From his point of view, however, the papers appeared worthless. There was an old well-worn Prayer Book, with the name "Annie Phipps" written in it; and there was a certain amount of desultory writing in a little note-book—a species of diary with which the old woman had apparently occupied her spare time in those last days. Victor read them through contemptuously enough; he found that they were for the most part laments in regard to the person she called "poor Phipps," and expressions of concern regarding the probable fate of her nephew.

"Now if she'd only have told the story in extenso, we might have got something out of it," Mr. Victor Kelman had murmured discontentedly to himself. "Hallo!—what's this! She has done more for the boy than ever I could have done; she is a complete stranger, and yet for some reason she has given Christopher a hundred pounds. I was always lucky, in spite of Phipps. I shall sleep to-night. That's a confession, at any rate; that pins down the whole business in a line or two," murmured Victor Kelman.

After that he had dived further

into the diary, and had found other references. In one case there was a whimsical but accurate description of Olive herself; even to the slow, quiet voice, and the dark eyes and everything. "She's the prittiest Aunt Phipps in the world, and I am quite proud of myself; if only Phipps had seen her, there wouldn't have been much chance for me."

A little further on he came to the last entry of all. "I am a little afraid to-day—and very lonely. All the clocks in all the world seem to be ticking and chiming in my brain. It does not matter; if I die to-night there is someone stronger and braver than I am—someone they call Aunt Phipps. I wonder why she was so anxious to take my name and my place—I wonder—"

There the diary ceased; but Mr. Victor Kelman had read enough. In idle curiosity he turned back to the front page of the Prayer Book, and found that "Annie Phipps" had been written in at a comparatively recent date, and that another name had been scored out. Inside the cover itself was written, in an old-fashioned, girlish hand—

"Given to me on my 10th birthday—June 5th, 1859. Anne Clinton."

Looking back at that name which had been erased, Mr. Victor Kelman discovered the long curve of the capital "O" standing out at one end of the erasure, and also the tops of the "i" and the "t" sticking out above it. He laughed as he shut up the Prayer Book and put it with the rest of the papers. "You are scarcely so old as that would make out, my dear Olive," he had said. "We'll keep these for future reference, or for use if necessary."

As a matter of fact, Mr. Victor Kelman might have made mischief at once, and might have proved his case. But two things held him back; the first, that he still had some faint hope that Olive might turn to him of her own accord; the second, that he might use the knowledge he had gained concerning her to force her to come to him. In any case there was plenty of time, and he had his weapons ready.

The nomadic, adventurous spirit of the man asserted itself, and he went abroad. Thus it happened that he knew nothing of the marriage of Chris and Lucy, and nothing of any other changes that had taken place. In just the same fashion as he had wandered off on other occasions during all the years Olive Varney had known him, so on this occasion he packed the few possessions he had and disappeared.

It is necessary that we should look at the events in this curious little history to some extent through the eyes of Mr. Victor Kelman; the only difficulty being that those eyes were not turned in the direction of Greenways' Gardens until some months had elapsed. Then—a little more prosperous than he had been before, and a little tired of wandering aimlessly—he suddenly thought of that strange, fascinating woman with whom he jointly held a secret, as it were, and he determined once more to find her. Not in any distinctly aggressive spirit, but rather because he had nothing else to do, and the affair had always amused him.

He urged the thing out in his own curious fashion, and he wondered how best he could find Olive. The most natural and straightforward way would have been to go to Greenways' Gardens and enquire; but there was nothing natural nor straightforward about Victor Kelman. Arguing within himself that the real heart of the business lay with the boy Christopher Dayne, he determined to seek him; because if Olive had kept alive that curious little comedy regarding Aunt Phipps, she must necessarily be still connected with Chris.

"The situation ought to be a particularly curious one by this time," said Mr. Victor Kelman to himself. "Unless a miracle has happened, my dear Olive, you ought by now to be in a very tight place. When last I had the pleasure of seeing you, you had promised what you could not perform, and you were valiantly endeavoring to carry out that promise. Perhaps this time you'll listen to reason and to me, my sweet girl."

He went to the hotel at which Chris had once stayed, and there made enquiries. He was, of course, informed that Mr. Christopher Dayne no longer lived there, and was given the present address of that gentleman, of which he carefully made a note.

"Mr. Dayne hasn't lived here, sir, since his marriage," said the proprietor.

Victor Kelman started, and looked at the man quickly. "Married—eh?" he said. "I'd no idea of that. Thank you; I'll go and see him."

Outside, as he went in the direc-

tion of the flat to which he had been sent, he began to wonder what new events Olive had managed to precipitate. "A wonderful woman!" he muttered to himself admiringly. "I wonder if after all she has contrived to do anything for him! She's capable of anything, and I shouldn't be a bit surprised if she hasn't managed somehow or other to keep the game alive. Truly a wonderful woman! I've kept away from her much too long."

He was doomed to be disappointed again on reaching the flat. The porter informed him that Mr. and Mrs. Dayne had left a week before. The porter could give the gentleman the address, of course, and gave it somewhat discouragingly. Indeed, something in the man's tone led Victor Kelman to ask a direct question.

"Why did they leave? Anything wrong?"

"Not with the flat, sir, or with us," replied the man. "Only I don't quite see what else they could do, sir, when it comes to the furniture company collarin' the furniture, because the instalments wasn't paid. Not much in that, sir, I admit; we've a deal of people goes on in the same way you might call 'and-to-mouth way of livin'.'"

Victor Kelman walked on slowly towards the new address, with his face puckered into a grin. Altogether he was rather glad he had waited; obviously he was just in time for the fun.

"She's failed; she's landed this young pair of fools into a very pretty mess," he said to himself. "I don't like saying 'I told you so,' but it's what I ought to say. Now I hope she'll have the sense to give up the absurd business, and listen to me."

At the third and last address succeeded awaited him. In a mean little street, turning out of another mean little street, he found a shabby little house, with a number of bell-handles at one side of the doorway, and with some untidy children playing on the door-step. Carefully avoiding the children, he woke the echoes in the house by thundering with the knocker; impressed by his elegant appearance an indignant woman who came from belowstairs; and was requested to go to the top floor. Mightily pleased with his adventure, Victor Kelman started for the top floor, gaily humming a tune.

He knocked at the door, and a moment later it was opened by Lucy. She drew back on seeing him, and the man advanced into the room with an insolent smile on his face. It was such a poor and shabby room, although there had been so many brave attempts to make it neat and pleasant, that the smile widened on his face as he looked at it and at the girl.

"Am I to say—Mrs. Dayne?" he enquired, holding out his hand.

"That is my name, Mr. Kelman," replied Lucy quietly. "Have you come to see Chris?"

"Partly—partly," he replied airily. "But I have also come to see his charming wife"—Mr. Victor Kelman bent low over her hand and looked up into her face with a smile—"and to congratulate you both. Beautiful marriage."

"A very beautiful thing, indeed, Mr. Kelman, when two people love each other," said Lucy gravely.

"Ah—so I imagine," he said, looking again round the room. "Charming situation—and most select neighborhood, Mrs. Dayne. Not quite what I should have selected for my earthly paradise with a bride of a few months, but tastes differ. And I suppose our dear young friend Chris is forging ahead, eh?"

"Chris is working very hard—and we—we are very happy," said Lucy, with a trembling lip.

"Do you know, Mrs. Dayne," said Victor, dropping into a chair and spreading out his legs—"I'm really very sorry for you. I don't know when I've been so sorry for anybody; because you were a deuced nice little girl, and you deserved a better fate. You've been tricked—deceived—you've not been treated fairly—"

"Mr. Kelman!" The small figure was drawn very erect, and the little hands were clenched at her sides. "How dare you talk to me in that fashion. I wouldn't change places with anyone, and I'm—I'm very happy. I only wish that Chris were here, and then perhaps—"

The door swung open at that moment and Chris came in. He stopped on seeing the visitor, and that visitor rather sheepishly rose to his feet. Chris put an arm about Lucy and looked at Kelman steadily.

"What's the matter, my dear?" he asked, speaking to her but looking at Victor, and taking no notice of the latter's outstretched hand.

"Nothing, Chris—only this—this gentleman appears to have come with a wrong notion in his head. He seems to think that we—that we are to be pitied; he dares to say that he is sorry for me."

"My dear boy—pray let me explain," interposed Victor hurriedly. "I was only about to suggest that if Mrs. Dayne—"

"Mrs. Dayne requires no suggestions from you," said Chris slowly. "I suppose it is our own business where we live, or how we live; we are answerable only to each other. You were a friend. I believe, of my Aunt Phipps?" he added.

"Yes—I was, and I am," said Victor quickly. "My real object in calling to-day is to enquire about her."

"I know nothing of her; I have not seen her for a long time past," said Chris, in the same slow, level voice. "If you should be so fortunate as to see her, perhaps it will give you pleasure to tell her what you have seen; perhaps you may like to tell her that every promise she ever made to me has been broken; that my dear wife here sometimes has not quite enough to eat—"

"Chris!" whispered Lucy, hiding her face against his shoulder.

"—And that we have to look at every penny. Tell her, if you like, that I married this dear girl to bring her to such a place as this, and to drag her down. And then tell her that not even that has killed the love in our hearts. Now you can go."

He opened the door, and stood back to let Kelman pass. Victor tried to carry the thing off with a flourish, and opened his mouth once to speak; but something in the boy's eyes checked him. He coughed—smiled—made a flourishing bow towards where Lucy was standing, and went out. Then the door closed behind him, and shut them in. The man was abashed, but he did not know quite what to do. It was galling to be turned out like that; still more galling not to have discovered where Olive was. He came down the mean stairs into the street, and almost ran against a woman standing at the corner of it, so abstracted was he. Glancing up with a muttered apology, he started and spoke her name.

"Olive! By all that's wonderful!"

"Where have you been?" she asked sharply. Looking at her, Kelman saw that she was thin and haggard-looking, and that all the old calmness seemed to have dropped away from her.

"I have been, my dear Olive, to see the love-birds in the nest," he said. "Not a nice nest—and not many crumbs for the love-birds, apparently. Really, my dear, you have managed the thing very well."

"What do you mean?" she asked, staring at him.

"My dear, when first you met this boy and this girl your one ambition was to bring ruin and disaster upon them. And, by George, my sweet Olive, you've succeeded!"

(To Be Continued.)

A QUALIFIED LAMENT.

By a Man Who Seems Cheerful Though His Wants Not Filled.

"As I look back," said a man upon whose head now quite some years have fallen, "my only regret is that I was born with refined tastes, with an appreciation of the beautiful, with a love for all things graceful and good. For I have not been so fixed that I could satisfy these longings."

"Now if, so to say, I had been born rich as well as handsome it would have been all right; but unfortunately for me poverty was my lot, as far as money is concerned, and so I have had high tastes and aspirations without the means of satisfying them; and I think I might have enjoyed life more if I had been made of coarser clay."

"You take, for instance, the matter of food. I like good things to eat and good cooking; and though I am naturally of a tranquil temperament and possessed always of a good appetite, yet food poorly cooked and poorly served always disturbs me greatly."

"But on the other hand do we not find plenty of people who rise from a dinner however cooked and served contented and happy? And I often wonder if it would not have been better for me if I had been born with that disposition."

"Take pictures. I like good paintings and should be glad if I could adorn my house with such but as it is my walls are bare, while those who find delight in simple chromos have walls well filled. And would it not have been better for me if my tastes had run that way? And you take works of art various: I like vases that would cost \$1,500 apiece, while many are satisfied with what they can get at the '5 and 10.' And would it not have been better for me if I had been like them?"

"And I think I could enjoy a motor car, though I ride, perforce, in the people's automobile. And I know I should like a yacht—and I'd be satisfied with about a forty-five foot sloop for a starter—but I have to ride in a steamboat common to all. And my clothes get shabby, and I wish I had more money for clothes."

"In fact, there's a whole lot of things that I'd like to have and that I'd much enjoy, but that I can't have for lack of money, and so as I look back I sometimes wonder if it would not have been better for me if I had been born with an appreciation less keen for the beautiful. And yet I don't know."

"As a certain powerful writer once remarked, it is better to be a might have been than a never was; and I don't know, after all, but what I agree with him; for it is some pleasure to me to think that I could have enjoyed these things if they had come my way."

COULDN'T TELL.

"Pa, is it better to be born lucky or rich?"

"I don't know. I've never been either."

SHREDDED

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

WHEAT

The Farm

FATTENING LAMBS AND WETHERS.

The greatest and most profitable gain to be made by the feeder is in the younger days of his lambs. By feeding grain to the lambs before weaning they will produce an average of 70c per head more profit at weaning time than if no grain had been fed.

By feeding some bran, linseed meal and oats before weaning and a small quantity of oats after weaning, it will pay to the owner a direct profit if the lambs are to be sold at any of these times. If the lambs are to be sold in the fall, the feeder can make them produce an average of 35c per head more profit by feeding grain before and after weaning. When oats, bran and linseed meal are fed before and after weaning they will not influence the gain during the fattening period, which is usually three months, but the cost of gain is generally on an average of 30c per 100 pounds cheaper than in the instance of the lambs that have had no grain. In a flock of lambs that was marketed not long ago, the feeder said that the most profitable features of grain feeding lambs was observed to be the early maturity they had made by being fed grain from birth till they were marketed.

If one will make a trial, they will find that by feeding lambs grain from birth they will attain a general average weight of 133 pounds 7 weeks earlier than if they had no grain previous to fattening and that this weight can be reached at a smaller cost if the lambs are fed grain from the start.

There are many systems of feeding in general practice. One of the best is to feed the grain first, then the succulent food and last the dry fodder.

When fattening wethers induce them to eat as much as possible. When they are about three weeks old begin to get them to eating by putting some oats, bran or linseed meal in a small trough where they can get it when they want it. By keeping the feed handy for them they will begin to learn to like it quicker and when ready to wean, they will eat up eagerly all the grain you can give them. Good and better results can be had by feeding the grain in two or even three feeds, if less than 100 are fed together, but with more than that it is not a commendable plan. A very important matter in feeding wethers is to gauge their appetites; this can be done by feeding only one-third of the fall feed. The smallest degree of overfeeding will react on the gain of sheep; but in many instances it causes scouring, in others, constipation and in some the result is the loss of some of the flock.

The greatest essentials that contribute to cheap and rapid gains are quietness and confinement. Keep the flock where there will be no dogs or anything to frighten or abuse them. The least excitement brought on in any way can be told by the owner when put on the scales. When fattening wether lambs the feeder must give careful attention to the quantity and amount of grain that he feeds. By doing this the feeder will get better returns in the shortest length of time. During the first two weeks it is better to give only one-half what they need than to feed them too much.

When making the start on a flock be sure to do it well and safely, especially if they have been accustomed to grain. Some foods are safer than others to feed at the beginning, among these are oats or bran. Wheat is comparatively safe, but corn is the most dangerous grain to be fed. A liberal feed to begin fattening on is one pound per head daily of either oats, bran or wheat, if they are accustomed to grain, but if not accustomed then give a lighter quantity. Gradually increase the quantity of grain as the capacity of the sheep becomes greater.

When fattening wether lambs give them some succulent food in their ration and they will remain healthier and will not be troubled with the disorder called stretches and will make better gains. A flock can sel-

dom be raised on dry food alone without some of them dying or suffering with constipation. Fodders of some kind must be fed to wether lambs. Clover hay is the most valuable, as the sheep will relish it, then comes pea straw, corn fodder and timothy hay.

GOING TO EXTREMES.

Prof. Geo. E. Day in his book on swine writes as follows regarding utility from the point of view of the feeder and butcher.

"Utility must be viewed from two standpoints. The butcher requires an animal that will give him the largest proportion of valuable meat, and the farmer requires an animal that will reproduce its kind in profitable numbers and make rapid and economical gains. There would be little use, in aiming to please the butcher if the animal did not meet the requirements of the farmer; neither must the butcher be left out of consideration if a really useful animal is to be produced. In breeding operations, therefore, both these men must be kept in view, and the breeding, feeding and killing qualities must each receive a due share of attention. This point may be illustrated by a reference to the breeding of swine for bacon purposes. One important feature of a bacon hog is the length of side, but it is only one thing out of a number of requirements. Some men, however, have allowed this one point to run away with the judgment and in their efforts to secure length they have sacrificed constitution, feeding qualities, muscular development and general quality. It is regrettable also, that there are judges who will hang the first prize ribbons on these slab-sided, narrow chested, long-legged, coarse-boned, quality-lacking brutes, simply because they possess length. Then, there are men who run to the other extreme, and think that the kind of hog to breed is the short-bodied fat-backed, heavy shouldered, thick-necked, tubby little pig, utterly useless for bacon purposes. It is not difficult to see how both these men have lost sight of utility. The first has sacrificed nearly all that the feeder requires and a good read of what the packer requires; whereas the other has sacrificed nearly all that the packer requires and a good deal of what the feeder requires, because a really desirable bacon hog is also a good feeder's hog. There are breeders, however, whose view is broad enough to take in both sides of the question and who are producing hogs eminently well adapted to the requirements of the feeder and the packer. Such men are truly successful breeders and their work is bound to stand, because it is built upon a sound foundation, that bed-rock, utility."

WHAT HAPPENED TO JONES.

A certain wag called at a house and asked the servant who came to the door—

"Is Henry Jones in?"

"No, sir; he is not here. He does not live here," was the reply.

"Yes, he is here," laughed the wag, "for I am Henry Jones."

The next day he practical joker made his face up with false whiskers, and visited the same house. The same servant answered the bell.

"Is Henry Jones in?"

"No, sir," said the servant, sharply.

"Yes, he is," shouted the other, as he pulled off his disguise and roared with laughter.

The servant called after him:—"If you come here again I will answer you with a broomstick."

Jones then wrote to his friends that he had changed his lodgings, and that he invited them to a "house-warming" that evening.

The new lodgings, he made believe, were at the house where he had angered the servant. Evening came.

"Ah! you are here again, are you?" was the servant's reply to the first visitor who asked for Mr. Jones.

Then the servant followed up the remark by a shower of blows from a stick. A few moments later another man called and asked for Mr. Jones. He, too, was beaten off the step. A third person received the same punishment, and so did all of Mr. Henry Jones's friends who accepted the invitations to the "house-warming."

What happened to Jones history has not divulged.

Some men make both ends meet by dining on oxal soup and beef tongue.

THE BULLDOG

Who is A REAL ACTOR



IN THESE days when animals are trained to do so many original feats, it is hard to find anything really surprising in new tricks. The bulldog whose photographs we print, however, is somewhat of a marvel. An actor of merit he is, without a doubt.

With remarkable quickness the dog will change from one costume to another, and with it he will alter the whole expression of his face. For instance, as a Chinese magistrate, sitting in state at his official desk, the dog is as solemn and wise-looking as his honor the judge could possibly be; when he

does the old maid's costume you see how prim he becomes; as a German student he is careless and jolly, while the

chauffeur he represents is sufficiently wild and fierce to run the speediest motor.

Already the bulldog, who is the property of Herr Frank Korn, has achieved great success.

In the World of Curiosities

NO. 2

OUR story today is not of a new curiosity, but a very old one. Hundreds of years ago people studied this plant—for it is, indeed, a plant. So closely does the root of the mandrake plant resemble a human face, as you will observe from the illustration, that folk in the Middle Ages believed it possessed a soul. They also imagined that when pulled from the ground it gave a dying shriek.

Much esteemed was the mandrake plant in yesteryear. The ancient



Germans dressed the root as one would a doll and laid it away in precious caskets, thinking its possession would bring them luck, riches and love. It was also much esteemed for supposed healing properties, and for the power it gave to foretell future events.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

A Clean Conscience, Something to Do, and Some One to Love.

In these days of many theories regarding the power of mind over matter, when almost everybody is searching for a mental short cut to that state of contentment that is somewhat indefinitely defined as "happiness," it is a pleasure to come upon such a sane prescription for relief from existing disquietude as that which is given by Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in one of the current magazines. "The conditions of happiness," she says, "are three: a clean conscience, something to do, and some one to love." Here in a nutshell we have a philosophy of life that may be adopted without hesitation. Whatever one's opinions may be regarding the truth of the so-called psychic problems that are now attracting so much attention, there can be no objection to any of the ingredients that compose the prescription suggested. It is about as clear and compact a definition of the qualities that combine to produce a state of individual happiness as it would be possible to devise.

In the first place, happiness without a clear conscience would be absolutely impossible. No man can be happy and at the same time be afraid to look the world in the face. The mere appearance of somebody who has a just grievance against us is enough to knock all the joy out of life for some time to come. Money will do a great deal toward the attainment of happiness. The realization of ambitions will help us to be contented, but neither of these things will take the place of the peace of mind that only the clear conscience can bring. Though we exert every mental effort of which we are capable the day or hour is certain to come when we are brought face to face with the fact that there is an indictment outstanding against us to which we must plead in the court of conscience. It is at such a time that we begin to realize that neither wealth nor position are alone able to bring us happiness for which the soul longs. To attain this blessing we must be able to look every man straight in the eye, and to do this we must know that no man has the power to bring the blush of shame to our cheeks.

Contentment of this sort, however, is not the only thing we need to make us happy. Before we can attain this condition we must have something to do, for work is the greatest remedy for misery that man has yet been able to find. As a matter of fact, half the unhappiness in this world is due to idleness. When a man has nothing else to think about he is not unlikely to spend his time in thinking about himself, and there are few of us who, should we grow introspective, could not dig up some thoughts that would help to make us miserable. In other words, it does not pay to dwell too closely upon our own troubles or to delve too deeply into the past. Yesterday has gone, and no regrets that we can express are able to bring its possibilities back again. To-day is a new day, with new opportunities waiting to be grasped. The only way in which it is possible for us to take advantage of them is to be up to the minute, with hands ready and mind alert to seize the chance for which we have been waiting. The best way in which we can prepare for this possibility is to keep busy. If we have enough to do we have little time for either introspection or retrospection, and as both are fatal to our happiness the "something to do" that leaves no time for such mental dissipations is certainly a necessary ingredient in this prescription.

But, then, in addition to all there must be some one for us to love, some one who can draw us out of the shell of selfishness and make us take a genuine interest in life, for the selfish man can know no true happiness. To be really happy we must do for others, we must think of others and make their interests our own. Many a man and woman has learned that in this condition there is a remedy for countless ills—a remedy that is more effective than any that the druggist can compound. Thus, it is in doing for others that one is able to escape from his own chains. It is in thinking about the needs of others that he is able to forget his own woes. It is in helping others to find happiness that he is able to discover that blessing for himself. The loveless man may be a rich man, or a successful man, so far as the material viewpoint is concerned, but when you find a being who is living without love you will have located a soul that is unhappy.

Yes, it is a good prescription—a clean conscience, work to do, and some one to love. It is unnecessary to search for other ingredients. Procure these things for yourself, and you will have no further need to complain about your unhappiness.

THE WAY OUT OF IT.

Amateur Dressmaker—This skirt is a great trouble to me; there is not enough stuff for the hem.

Facetious Friend—Then why not be brave and face your trouble!

You can flatter any man by saying his advice.

SHIPMATES



THE SHIP MADE BY GRANDPÈRE

ANDRÉ loved to be with Grandpère Etienne almost as much as he loved to play with little Rosemonde. And although Grandpère Etienne was old—and so feeble that he could hardly help being unskipped by the sturdy lad—he really didn't seem any older than Rosemonde. A delightful chum was he, with his wonderful stock of ocean yarns.

"Grandpère," began André, as he toiled up the bank with a net Etienne wheeled to mend, "Rosemonde and I are going to have a nice little ship as soon as we grow big, and we're going to sail together way out in the ocean. We'll come to an island, where we'll live forever and ever and be as happy as can be."

"Rosemonde is a trim little shipmate," responded the old man, kindly. Then he smiled whimsically. André patiently waited for the story which always followed that smile, but Grandpère spoke not a word until the two had entered the cottage. Hardly were the nets hung in the corner, however, before he went to the tiny cupboard and drew forth something in a very mysterious manner.

"Oh, Grandpère Etienne, what a beautiful boat!" cried André, as he now saw upon the table the dainty model of a handsome ship.

"And so you and Rosemonde are waiting for your ship?" pursued the old man, his eyes twinkling with merriment. "Well, I think I can provide you with something better than a dream ship. And although I suppose it will hardly hold you and your shipmate comfortably, you may be able to make out with it until your larger ship arrives."

"Is it really for me and Rosemonde, Grandpère? How kind you are!" joyfully exclaimed the lad.

The old fisherman looked affectionately at the boy, and his eyes were moist as he replied:

"You've earned it, lad; you've earned it fairly. Many a good turn have you done your old friend, and Etienne hasn't forgotten it."

"Now run along," he added, patting André gently on the back, "and show Rosemonde the ship you have gained for her."

"Dear old Grandpère," murmured sweet little Rosemonde, when her chum jubilantly displayed the prize, "I do believe that, next to you, I love him better than almost any one else in the world!" How proud they were of the "Belle Caroline"—which the letters of gleaming paint showed to be the name of their treasure, the very name, by the way, of Grandpère Etienne's fishing boat!

"We shall sail it first thing tomorrow morning," said they, triumphantly. But so anxious was the lad to see the graceful boat upon the water that he gently rested it upon the surface without attaching the cord. In his excitement, he released his hold. In a moment, the "Belle Caroline" was out of reach and slowly bound on an unknown voyage. The water was too deep for André to attempt a rescue. Soon the ill-fated ship had passed beyond the entrance of the cove, nor was she ever seen again.

With streaming eyes the "shipmates" sought Grandpère. Their good friend seemed to regard their loss as a light one. He comforted them, saying: "Though two shipmates I know of have lost their ship and are stranded at the hand of Etienne has not lost its skill. Just wait, and before many days another 'Belle Caroline' will be riding the waves quite as jauntily as did the first, who hadn't sense enough to take the skipper and mate with her when she started to cross the ocean."



A Japanese Story

A FARMER, just arrived in heaven, began to explore.

"What are those strange-looking things over there on the shelf?" he asked. And as the Japanese are very fond of soup, he added, "Are they for soup?"

"No," was the reply, "those are ears. They belonged to people who heard what they ought to do in order to be good while on earth, but who did not do it. So, when they died, the ears were the only part of them which came to heaven."

After walking a little farther, the farmer inquired:

"And what are those funny things? Are they for soup?"

"No," was again the reply, "they are tongues. They belonged to people who, while on earth, were continually telling other people what they should do in order to be good, but who never followed what they preached. So, when they died, the tongues alone came to heaven."

Caught the Dean

ONE of Dean Swift's friends sent him a fish by a lad. The boy burst into the room, exclaiming very unpolitely:

"My master sends you a fish."

"That is not the way a gentleman should enter," reproved the dean. "You sit here in my chair while I show you how to mend your manners."

When the boy was seated the dean went out. Then the dean knocked at the door, bowed low and said:

"Sir, my master sends his kind compliments, and hopes you are well, and begs you to accept a small present."

"Indeed," replied the boy, "return him my best thanks, and there is a shilling for yourself."

The dean, caught in his own trap, laughed heartily, and gave the boy a half crown for his ready wit.

Was Resting

WILLIE had been ill, so he was sent to the country for a rest and to regain his health. Of course, he was told to write as soon as he arrived. But a week passed before his mother received the following note: "Dear mother: I got here all right but forgot to write. I and another boy went out in a boat and the boat upset, but a man got me out all right. I was filled with water and didn't know anything for a long time. A horse kicked me over yesterday so I've got a big bandage on my head. We're going to set fire to a barn tonight, so I suppose we'll have lots of fun. I'm going to bring a dandy dog home if I can get him in my trunk. Your loving son, Willie."

A Royal Retort.

When Prince Edward of Wales, then a midshipman, was going around the world with his late brother, he attended a ball one night at Rio. Observing that the prince danced with the prettiest girls and neglected the daughters of the bigwigs, his elder brother chided him.

"You go and sit down and whistle God save your grandmother, and let me alone!" was the prince's retort.

Unnecessary.

Mr. Johnson—Tommy, didn't you order this trunk from the trunkmaker's the other day?

Tommy—Yes, father.

Mr. Johnson—Why did he send no strap?

Tommy—Why, the fact is, father, I told him you wouldn't need a strap.

He Wanted a Test.

The statement made by his teacher that every one of the hairs of his head was numbered, made a great impression upon William.

Twitching a hair out of his head, and holding it up, he cried:

"Please, what number is this one?"

ENGLISH FROM TOKIO.

An Englishman Annoyed His Neighbors by Keeping Geese.

Though the Japanese have borrowed many things from us they do not seem to have mastered our language as yet, as the following letter shows. It was received by an Englishman who resided in the native quarter of Tokio. He had annoyed his neighbors by keeping geese, which disturbed the calm of the place, and they accordingly resolved to send a protest to him. This letter was the result of their labors:—

"Tokio, Jan. 3rd, 1903.

"Mr. John Bexington.

"Dear Sir,—We have already twice written of your hateful geese cry with very unacceptable, unbearable, uncommon, uncouth, unquiet,

and very loud voice. Your hateful geese cry in ugly and stormy manner. Therefore, whenever your hateful geese cry, our children are afraid and trembled with wonder. In that consequence the healthy of our children is very injured.

"At the same time, we are all awakened from very early morning and must hear of the hateful, unquiet, unlikely, ugly, loud voice of your uninteresting geese.

"Whenever your geese cry unquietly, we all can think no thought. It is frequent that the thought made is partly trampled down by your hateful and unquiet voice of your geese.

"Since you brought the geese, we all have no case to think thought except in the night.

"We and our children are extraordinarily injured, both material and abstract. Kill your hateful geese!

form may be seen the Order of the Golden Fleece.

Place of Importance.

Johnny was showing the visitor about town.

"That," said he, "is one of the most 'portant spots in town."

"Why, I see nothing but a vacant lot," returned the visitor. "What is there in it to be proud of?"

"Yes, but I don't always a vacant lot," retorted Johnny. Then he explained, proudly: "That's where the circus always stops."

LIVING FISH from PASTEBOARD



RAW a fish upon stiff blotting-paper, and cut it out.

Make dotted lines corresponding to those in picture. Fold along these lines, beginning at the top.

Now place the fish in a platter covered with a shallow depth of water.

Presently your fish will squirm and wriggle, at last entirely straightening itself out.

RESPECT THEIR OCCUPATION.

Don't Treat Lightly Any Honest Work of Fellow Humans.

It is always unkind to treat lightly any useful occupation in which another must earn his living. A man stood one day in a little shop where souvenirs and trinkets were sold and watched the different persons who came up to the counter to examine the goods. A young woman behind the counter was doing her best to serve her customers satisfactorily and to give them the best her little stock afforded. To thousands of persons, doubtless, the little stock of novelties had an interest which warranted the conduct of the business. One couple he observed came up to the counter and cast a hasty glance over the stock. The salesgirl's face lighted up with

interest as she stepped forward to serve them. The woman then turned to her husband, and, with a look of utter disdain for the little stock of trinkets, walked on, remarking aloud so both customers and the girl could hear it, "There's nothing here I'd have as a gift." The girl's face fell, and she seemed saddened. Others might walk on in their supercilious superiority, but she must remain and earn her living by selling those little trinkets to such as wanted them.

The observer could not help thinking how this spirit of disrespect for the humbler work of another has wounded the feelings of unnumbered workers and made them lose respect for the tasks at which they must earn their living.

Occasionally a woman buys a hat that actually looks like one.

FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR! FOOTWEAR!

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

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

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

HARNESS! HARNESS! HARNESS!

A complete stock always on hand at rock-bottom prices. See my stock before you buy.

WM. BERRY
Main St. • Lachute
P.S.—Please remember that this is the only place in this town where you can buy the "Slater Shoes."

General Banking Business

Money Collected

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

Money Transmitted

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

Savings Department

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
Lachute Branch - J. R. Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

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

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

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

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

J. McDonald

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in aluminum to suit stoves



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

DR. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Duig'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
EST. ECHIGASTIQUE, I.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

25,000 Harvesters Wanted

\$10. One-Way Colonist Case Ex-versions to WINNIPEG and the WHEATFIELDS of the

CANADIAN WEST

ON

AUGUST 20 & 27, 1908.

SEPT. 1, 2, 14, & 18, 1908.

From Stations in the Province of Quebec

Excursionists who engage to work at the harvest will be distributed free on lines Moose-Jaw and East and at a nominal rate to other points in Saskatchewan and Alberta to and including Calgary, MacLeod and Edmonton.

Tickets at \$18.00, conditional upon thirty days' work at harvesting, will be issued for the return journey from Moose-Jaw and East, to the original starting point; proportionate reduction from Calgary, MacLeod and Edmonton, etc., the whole as per conditions printed on tickets.

CHILDREN FULL FARE
IMPORTANT
Persons desiring to take advantage of these Excursions should communicate immediately with the nearest Canadian Pacific Railway Agent who will furnish particulars.

For further particulars apply to

W. J. TODD.

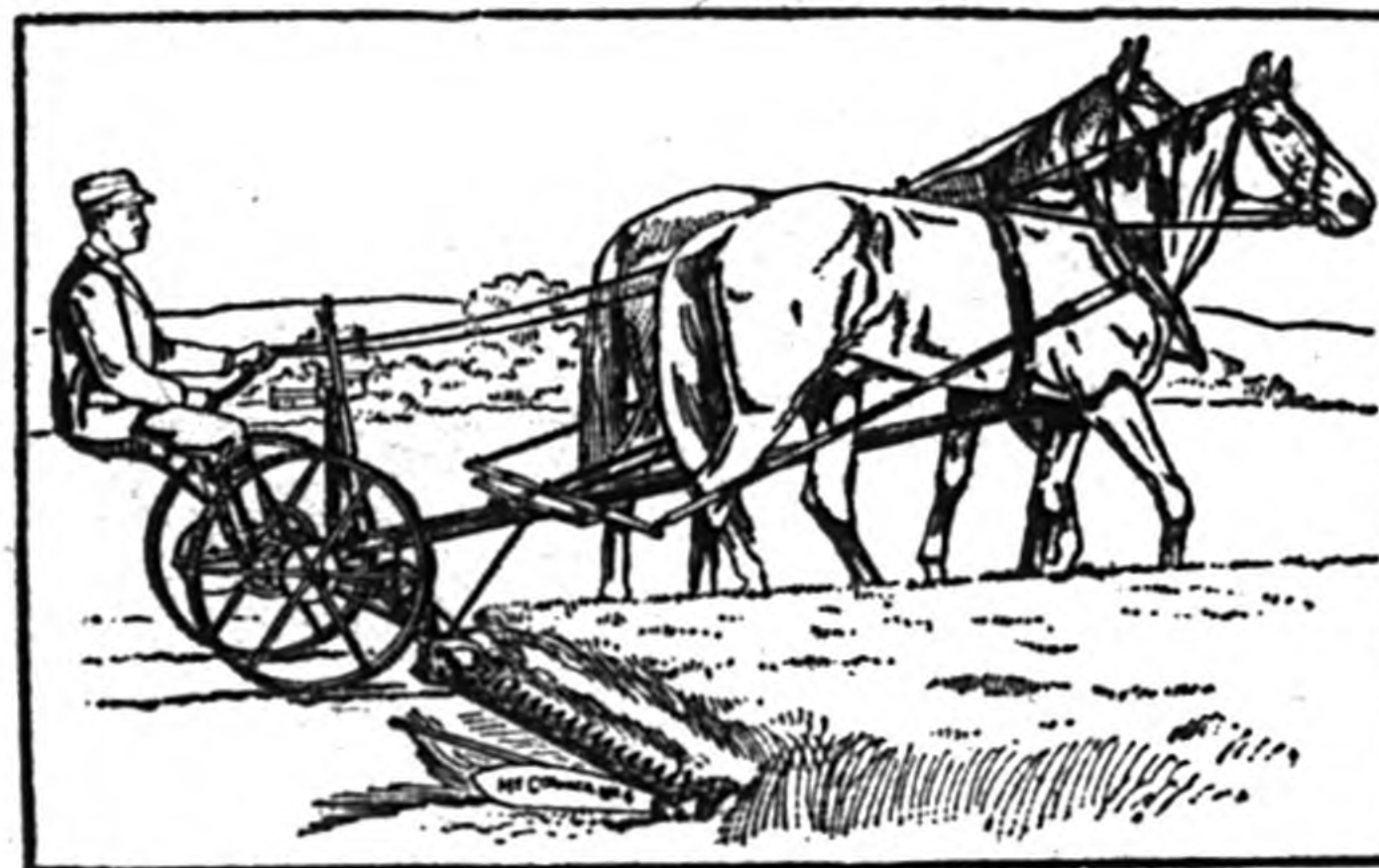
SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 427
District of Terrebonne

An action for separation as to property has been instituted this 27th of June, 1908, by Philomène Gauthier, duly authorized to appear before the Court, wife of Georges Lepege, washerman, of the town of Saint-Jérôme, district of Terrebonne, against the said Georges Lepege.

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,

THE NORTH-WEST HARVEST.

The growing interdependence of the Provinces of this Dominion must be apparent to all. The product of one is a necessity for another. Not alone are the eyes of the Eastern Provinces, but those of every country in the world, directed to the almost phenomenal wheat producing qualities of the Canadian West. Every hamlet, concession and side line in Ontario and Quebec has contributed to the settlement of these fertile western Provinces. The crops, according to the Government reports for this season, if safely harvested and gathered, will far surpass previous years in quality and quantity.

It is estimated 25,000 farm laborers will be required from the older provinces in assisting in the harvest of their wealth. The sons of the West are now urgently appealing to the parental and patriotic instincts of the farmers of the East to send every strong, able-bodied man they can to aid them in this work of national importance. The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has made the wonderful growth of the West possible, announces that it will carry Ontario, August 20 and 27th, and September 1, 2, 14 & 18, at \$10. It now remains for the farmers of the pioneer provinces to show their pride in the growth of Canada as a nation by co-operating with the Canadian Pacific Railway in sending every available able-bodied man they can to the West.

HOMESSEEKER'S

EXCURSION.
TO
Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

GOING DATES. RETURN LIMIT
August 18, October 20,
Sept. 1, 15, 29, Nov. 3, 17, Dec. 1,
— 1908. —

Adelphi, \$32.50	Moose Jaw, \$36.00
Arco, 34.50	Moosomin, 34.50
Battleford, (to North Battleford), 34.50	
Blanchard, 34.50	Monkton, 33.50
Brandon, 33.50	Nokomis, 36.75
Calgary, 40.00	North Battleford, 39.00
Deloraine, 33.50	Prince Albert, 38.50
Edmonton, 42.50	Red Deer, 41.50
Elgin, 33.50	Regina, 35.75
Estevan, 33.00	Rosburn, 31.25
Hardisty, 42.50	Russell, 34.25
Humboldt, 37.00	Saskatoon, 38.50
Kamour, 35.00	Sbeho, 35.50
Kamsack, 35.00	Souris, 35.50
Lanigan, 37.25	Stettin, 42.50
Lenore, 34.00	Strasbourg, 36.25
Lipton, 35.75	Strasbourg, 42.50
Lyleton, 34.00	Swan River, 35.00
MacLeod, 40.00	Vernon, 41.00
Melfort, 38.00	Winnipeg, 32.00
Minota, 34.00	Yorkton, 35.00

Stop-over will be allowed at Wolf, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and stations between Wolf and Dryden, and at Winnipeg or any point West thereof, going and returning, within the first limits shown above.

Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket Agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

MR. N. DIXON,

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE,
Recently organist of St. Luke's church, Montreal.

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

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. Choose lines in Dress Goods, black or colored.
W. BANFORD & SON

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

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 Zolice Daniel, farmer, of said city and district of Montreal,

vs. Plaintiff
Israel Wm. Laner, of the city of Chicago, State of Illinois, in the United States of America, Defendant

and Samuel Strom, farmer and tailor of New Glasgow, district of Terrebonne, mis en cause.

Defendant is ordered to appear in this case within one month.

Sainte. Scholastique, March 14th, '08.
GRIGNON & FORTIER, P.C.S.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND
Attorneys for Plaintiffs

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 856
Town of Terrebonne

IN RE:
VACANT SUCCESSION.

ALFRED A. LAVIOLETTE.

I, the undersigned, give by these presents notice that I have been appointed by judgement of this Court of March 21st, 1908, Curator to the aforesaid vacant succession. All claims against said succession must be filed with me at my office, 176, La-belle 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

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

Any order 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. parcels in each box. Price Green or Black, 30c. Cash with order.

J. JOHN,
281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont.

NEW ENGLAND AND THE SEA.

This is the caption of a folder issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System and sent free on application to any agent of the company. It is descriptive of the beauties and attractions of the mountain districts of the New England States and the Atlantic Sea Coast. The sea coast resorts are among the finest on the American Atlantic and those who have never enjoyed a few days by the sea have yet an experience worth having to look forward to. The Grand Trunk Railway System run through Pullman Sleeping Cars from Chicago, Toronto, etc., and solid trains with Pullman Sleeping Cars on night trains between Montreal, Portland, Old Orchard and Kennebunkport.

The Grand Trunk Passenger Department has in receipt of a letter from a prominent New York ex. complimenting the road on their excellent dining car service. He says: "My wife and I left New York in your train at 5:40 p.m. last Monday; yesterday morning we had breakfast on your dining car and everything was so superior—food, cuisine, service and attention—that I think it my duty to compliment the road on this branch of the service."

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

FOR 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 \$12 each. Cash. W. Banford & Son.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908.

NO 31

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing on my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

LOST.—On Main St., Wednesday, July 16, a Gold-filled Watch. Finder will bring same to H. McBride, Lachute, and be rewarded.

We have just received a nice lot of Skirts from a manufacturer. You choose, if we have your size, at whole price while they last.

WM. BANFORD & SON.

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

Boy's Clothing is always complete in size and lots of patterns. Still, be early.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Selling Tools.—Forks, Scythes, Grinders, Hakes, Fork Handles, Hay Cars, Hoes, Horse Forks, Pute Manilla Rope, T. McQUAT & SON.

Gloves! Gloves! Everything in gloves at DOIG'S.

Land to Rent.—Good farm in the End, Lachute. For Particulars, apply to JOHN EVANS, Dunany.

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

Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch on Bathurst St. Lunches served 11 hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PAQUETTE, Bathurst St., Lachute.

WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

—:o:—
In future I will call no more for school fees and will add interest to all unpaid in the time specified by law.
By Order
O. F. KAINS.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors
Enthusiastically Endorsed.
OPEN DAILY
Intelligent attention assured.
"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.
FRUIT.

EO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

BOBBY DRESS GOODS

MUSLINS AND PRINTS

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

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

Carpenter Bros.

100-110-120-130-140-150-160-170-180-190-200-210-220-230-240-250-260-270-280-290-300-310-320-330-340-350-360-370-380-390-400-410-420-430-440-450-460-470-480-490-500-510-520-530-540-550-560-570-580-590-600-610-620-630-640-650-660-670-680-690-700-710-720-730-740-750-760-770-780-790-800-810-820-830-840-850-860-870-880-890-900-910-920-930-940-950-960-970-980-990-1000-1010-1020-1030-1040-1050-1060-1070-1080-1090-1100-1110-1120-1130-1140-1150-1160-1170-1180-1190-1200-1210-1220-1230-1240-1250-1260-1270-1280-1290-1300-1310-1320-1330-1340-1350-1360-1370-1380-1390-1400-1410-1420-1430-1440-1450-1460-1470-1480-1490-1500-1510-1520-1530-1540-1550-1560-1570-1580-1590-1600-1610-1620-1630-1640-1650-1660-1670-1680-1690-1700-1710-1720-1730-1740-1750-1760-1770-1780-1790-1800-1810-1820-1830-1840-1850-1860-1870-1880-1890-1900-1910-1920-1930-1940-1950-1960-1970-1980-1990-2000-2010-2020-2030-2040-2050-2060-2070-2080-2090-2100-2110-2120-2130-2140-2150-2160-2170-2180-2190-2200-2210-2220-2230-2240-2250-2260-2270-2280-2290-2300-2310-2320-2330-2340-2350-2360-2370-2380-2390-2400-2410-2420-2430-2440-2450-2460-2470-2480-2490-2500-2510-2520-2530-2540-2550-2560-2570-2580-2590-2600-2610-2620-2630-2640-2650-2660-2670-2680-2690-2700-2710-2720-2730-2740-2750-2760-2770-2780-2790-2800-2810-2820-2830-2840-2850-2860-2870-2880-2890-2900-2910-2920-2930-2940-2950-2960-2970-2980-2990-3000-3010-3020-3030-3040-3050-3060-3070-3080-3090-3100-3110-3120-3130-3140-3150-3160-3170-3180-3190-3200-3210-3220-3230-3240-3250-3260-3270-3280-3290-3300-3310-3320-3330-3340-3350-3360-3370-3380-3390-3400-3410-3420-3430-3440-3450-3460-3470-3480-3490-3500-3510-3520-3530-3540-3550-3560-3570-3580-3590-3600-3610-3620-3630-3640-3650-3660-3670-3680-3690-3700-3710-3720-3730-3740-3750-3760-3770-3780-3790-3800-3810-3820-3830-3840-3850-3860-3870-3880-3890-3900-3910-3920-3930-3940-3950-3960-3970-3980-3990-4000-4010-4020-4030-4040-4050-4060-4070-4080-4090-4100-4110-4120-4130-4140-4150-4160-4170-4180-4190-4200-4210-4220-4230-4240-4250-4260-4270-4280-4290-4300-4310-4320-4330-4340-4350-4360-4370-4380-4390-4400-4410-4420-4430-4440-4450-4460-4470-4480-4490-4500-4510-4520-4530-4540-4550-4560-4570-4580-4590-4600-4610-4620-4630-4640-4650-4660-4670-4680-4690-4700-4710-4720-4730-4740-4750-4760-4770-4780-4790-4800-4810-4820-4830-4840-4850-4860-4870-4880-4890-4900-4910-4920-4930-4940-4950-4960-4970-4980-4990-5000-5010-5020-5030-5040-5050-5060-5070-5080-5090-5100-5110-5120-5130-5140-5150-5160-5170-5180-5190-5200-5210-5220-5230-5240-5250-5260-5270-5280-5290-5300-5310-5320-5330-5340-5350-5360-5370-5380-5390-5400-5410-5420-5430-5440-5450-5460-5470-5480-5490-5500-5510-5520-5530-5540-5550-5560-5570-5580-5590-5600-5610-5620-5630-5640-5650-5660-5670-5680-5690-5700-5710-5720-5730-5740-5750-5760-5770-5780-5790-5800-5810-5820-5830-5840-5850-5860-5870-5880-5890-5900-5910-5920-5930-5940-5950-5960-5970-5980-5990-6000-6010-6020-6030-6040-6050-6060-6070-6080-6090-6100-6110-6120-6130-6140-6150-6160-6170-6180-6190-6200-6210-6220-6230-6240-6250-6260-6270-6280-6290-6300-6310-6320-6330-6340-6350-6360-6370-6380-6390-6400-6410-6420-6430-6440-6450-6460-6470-6480-6490-6500-6510-6520-6530-6540-6550-6560-6570-6580-6590-6600-6610-6620-6630-6640-6650-6660-6670-6680-6690-6700-6710-6720-6730-6740-6750-6760-6770-6780-6790-6800-6810-6820-6830-6840-6850-6860-6870-6880-6890-6900-6910-6920-6930-6940-6950-6960-6970-6980-6990-7000-7010-7020-7030-7040-7050-7060-7070-7080-7090-7100-7110-7120-7130-7140-7150-7160-7170-7180-7190-7200-7210-7220-7230-7240-7250-7260-7270-7280-7290-7300-7310-7320-7330-7340-7350-7360-7370-7380-7390-7400-7410-7420-7430-7440-7450-7460-7470-7480-7490-7500-7510-7520-7530-7540-7550-7560-7570-7580-7590-7600-7610-7620-7630-7640-7650-7660-7670-7680-7690-7700-7710-7720-7730-7740-7750-7760-7770-7780-7790-7800-7810-7820-7830-7840-7850-7860-7870-7880-7890-7900-7910-7920-7930-7940-7950-7960-7970-7980-7990-8000-8010-8020-8030-8040-8050-8060-8070-8080-8090-8100-8110-8120-8130-8140-8150-8160-8170-8180-8190-8200-8210-8220-8230-8240-8250-8260-8270-8280-8290-8300-8310-8320-8330-8340-8350-8360-8370-8380-8390-8400-8410-8420-8430-8440-8450-8460-8470-8480-8490-8500-8510-8520-8530-8540-8550-8560-8570-8580-8590-8600-8610-8620-8630-8640-8650-8660-8670-8680-8690-8700-8710-8720-8730-8740-8750-8760-8770-8780-8790-8800-8810-8820-8830-8840-8850-8860-8870-8880-8890-8900-8910-8920-8930-8940-8950-8960-8970-8980-8990-9000-9010-9020-9030-9040-9050-9060-9070-9080-9090-9100-9110-9120-9130-9140-9150-9160-9170-9180-9190-9200-9210-9220-9230-9240-9250-9260-9270-9280-9290-9300-9310-9320-9330-9340-9350-9360-9370-9380-9390-9400-9410-9420-9430-9440-9450-9460-9470-9480-9490-9500-9510-9520-9530-9540-9550-9560-9570-9580-9590-9600-9610-9620-9630-9640-9650-9660-9670-9680-9690-9700-9710-9720-9730-9740-9750-9760-9770-9780-9790-9800-9810-9820-9830-9840-9850-9860-9870-9880-9890-9900-9910-9920-9930-9940-9950-9960-9970-9980-9990-10000-10010-10020-10030-10040-10050-10060-10070-10080-10090-10100-10110-10120-10130-10140-10150-10160-10170-10180-10190-10200-10210-10220-10230-10240-10250-10260-10270-10280-10290-10300-10310-10320-10330-10340-10350-10360-10370-10380-10390-10400-10410-10420-10430-10440-10450-10460-10470-10480-10490-10500-10510-10520-10530-10540-10550-10560-10570-10580-10590-10600-10610-10620-10630-10640-10650-10660-10670-10680-10690-10700-10710-10720-10730-10740-10750-10760-10770-10780-10790-10800-10810-10820-10830-10840-10850-10860-10870-10880-10890-10900-10910-10920-10930-10940-10950-10960-10970-10980-10990-11000-11010-11020-11030-11040-11050-11060-11070-11080-11090-11100-11110-11120-11130-11140-11150-11160-11170-11180-11190-11200-11210-11220-11230-11240-11250-11260-11270-11280-11290-11300-11310-11320-11330-11340-11350-11360-11370-11380-11390-11400-11410-11420-11430-11440-11450-11460-11470-11480-11490-11500-11510-11520-11530-11540-11550-11560-11570-11580-11590-11600-11610-11620-11630-11640-11650-11660-11670-11680-11690-11700-11710-11720-11730-11740-11750-11760-11770-11780-11790-11800-11810-11820-11830-11840-11850-11860-11870-11880-11890-11900-11910-11920-11930-11940-11950-11960-11970-11980-11990-12000-12010-12020-12030-12040-12050-12060-12070-12080-12090-12100-12110-12120-12130-12140-12150-12160-12170-12180-12190-12200-12210-12220-12230-12240-12250-12260-12270-12280-12290-12300-12310-12320-12330-12340-12350-12360-12370-12380-12390-12400-12410-12420-12430-12440-12450-12460-12470-12480-12490-12500-12510-12520-12530-12540-12550-12560-12570-12580-12590-12600-12610-12620-12630-12640-12650-12660-12670-12680-12690-12700-12710-12720-12730-12740-12750-12760-12770-12780-12790-12800-12810-12820-12830-12840-12850-12860-12870-12880-12890-12900-12910-12920-12930-12940-12950-12960-12970-12980-12990-13000-13010-13020-13030-13040-13050-13060-13070-13080-13090-13100-13110-13120-13130-13140-13150-13160-13170-13180-13190-13200-13210-13220-13230-13240-13250-13260-13270-13280-13290-13300-13310-13320-13330-13340-13350-13360-13370-13380-13390-13400-13410-13420-13430-13440-13450-13460-13470-13480-13490-13500-13510-13520-13530-13540-13550-13560-13570-13580-13590-13600-13610-13620-13630-13640-13650-13660-13670-13680-13690-13700-13710-13720-13730-13740-13750-13760-13770-13780-13790-13800-13810-13820-13830-13840-13850-13860-13870-13880-13890-13900-13910-13920-13930-13940-13950-13960-13970-13980-13990-14000-14010-14020-14030-14040-14050-14060-14070-14080-14090-14100-14110-14120-14130-14140-14150-14160-14170-14180-14190-14200-14210-14220-14230-14240-14250-14260-14270-14280-14290-14300-14310-14320-14330-14340-14350-14360-14370-14380-14390-14400-14410-14420-14430-14440-14450-14460-14470-14480-14490-14500-14510-14520-14530-14540-14550-14560-14570-14580-14590-14600-14610-14620-14630-14640-14650-14660-14670-14680-14690-14700-14710-14720-14730-14740-14750-14760-14770-14780-14790-14800-14810-14820-14830-14840-14850-14860-14870-14880-14890-14900-14910-14920-14930-14940-14950-14960-14970-14980-14990-15000-15010-15020-15030-15040-15050-15060-15070-15080-15090-15100-15110-15120-15130-15140-15150-15160-15170-15180-15190-15200-15210-15220-15230-15240-15250-15260-15270-15280-15290-15300-15310-15320-15330-15340-15350-15360-15370-15380-15390-15400-15410-15420-15430-15440-15450-15460-15470-15480-15490-15500-15510-15520-15530-15540-15550-15560-15570-15580-15590-15600-15610-15620-15630-15640-15650-15660-15670-15680-15690-15700-15710-15720-15730-15740-15750-15760-15770-15780-15790-15800-15810-15820-15830-15840-15850-15860-15870-15880-15890-15900-15910-15920-15930-15940-15950-15960-15970-15980-15990-16000-16010-16020-16030-16040-16050-16060-16070-16080-16090-16100-16110-16120-16130-16140-16150-16160-16170-16180-16190-16200-16210-16220-16230-16240-16250-16260-16270-16280-16290-16300-16310-16320-16330-16340-16350-16360-16370-16380-16390-16400-16410-16420-16430-16440-16450-16460-16470-16480-16490-16500-16510-16520-16530-16540-16550-16560-16570-16580-16590-16600-16610-16620-16630-16640-16650-16660-16670-16680-16690-16700-16710-16720-16730-16740-16750-16760-16770-16780-16790-16800-16810-16820-16830-16840-16850-16860-16870-16880-16890-16900-16910-16920-16930-16940-16950-16960-16970-16980-16990-17000-17010-17020-17030-17040-17050-17060-17070-17080-17090-17100-17110-17120-17130-17140-17150-17160-17170-17180-17190-17200-17210-17220-17230-17240-17250-17260-17270-17280-17290-17300-17310-17320-17330-17340-17350-17360-17370-17380-17390-17400-17410-17420-17430-17440-17450-17460-17470-17480-17490-17500-17510-17520-17530-17540-17550-17560-17570-17580-17590-17600-17610-17620-17630-17640-17650-17660-17670-17680-17690-17700-17710-17720-17730-17740-17750-17760-17770-17780-17790-17800-17810-17820-17830-17840-17850-17860-17870-17880-17890-17900-17910-17920-17930-17940-17950-17960-17970-17980-17990-18000-18010-18020-18030-18040-18050-18060-18070-18080-18090-18100-18110-18120-18130-18140-18150-18160-18170-18180-18190-18200-18210-18220-18230-18240-18250-18260-18270-18280-18290-18300-18310-18320-18330-18340-18350-18360-18370-18380-18390-18400-18410-18420-18430-18440-18450-18460-18470-18480-18490-18500-18510-18520-18530-18540-18550-1856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FITS CURED

Sufferers from Fits, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Troubles, Falling Sickness, should write the Pango Co., 119 King Street, Toronto, for a trial bottle of their Fit Cure and Treatment. Enclose 10c for postage and packing.

The Mild Climate of Virginia

Offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, hunting, fishing, and general farming. Climate healthy. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to G. W. KOEHLER, Commissioner of Agriculture, Richmond, Va.

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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, etc., we would not be able to supply the demand. Cut this ad. out and send to us today, and we will send you our free catalogue.

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The Canadian Fairbanks Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.
Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

"It looks very much like rain today," remarked a milkman, as he handed a housekeeper her supply of milk. "Yes," agreed the latter, as she peered into the jug, "it usually does!"

In the causes of infant mortality cholera morbus figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of so effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial many a little one could be saved. This Cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

"Captain, we are entirely out of ammunition," said an orderly sergeant to his commander on a field day. "What? Entirely out of ammunition?" exclaimed the captain. "Yes, entirely out," was the reply. "Then cease firing," said the captain.

If people would do half the things they are going to do to-morrow what a progressive old world this would be.

The optimist invests in a box of polish and gets busy with the dark side of life.



Why what you will, and go where you like, you cannot get a better, purer or more delicious tea than this.

GREEN BEST COLOR.

Saves the eyes and the Temper, says a Doctor.

"If the whole of London were painted green it would have a wonderful effect upon the health and spirits of us Londoners," said one of London's leading specialists, to a Daily Mirror representative. "Eyesight and health are most closely connected, and among town dwellers eyesight is steadily deteriorating."

"The next generation of Londoners will be afflicted with short sight."

"If I had my way I would have every house in London painted a fresh foliage green. Then in a little time we should have a brighter happier London than has ever been known."

"Green is one of nature's cures for worry and fatigue. Watch a man how often he will wander to a window from which he can gaze on a tree in leaf. Instinctively his eyes seek the restful green of the foliage."

"A great deal of the good obtained from a visit to the country is from the incessant environment of green fields and green leaves."

"A green room, too, is a splendid thing. I know of a case of a popular actress who could never understand why it was in a certain room in her house she could always rest so much better than in any other one. She mentioned the fact to me one day, and I pointed out to her that the paper and furniture were entirely green."

"Big cities like London are surely deteriorating the eyesight of those who dwell in them. It is the lack or horizon that does the harm."

"To look at a thing in the distance is no strain upon the eyes, but a rest to them; the muscles are simply relaxed. But in London the farthest one can look is, as a rule, but a few yards. The eyes consequently get no rest."

"On the other hand, town dwellers suffer far less from cataract than do country folk. The traffic of our London streets does undoubtedly prevent this terrible affliction."

"In a city street to watch a vehicle 100 yards away and immediately to turn to one a few feet distant, and so on, necessitates a constant change of focus, a thing which is excellent for the eyes, and one which keeps away cataract."

"It is your country shepherd, who sits for hours gazing at one object that seldom or never moves, who goes blind from cataract."

"Yet the lack of rest for the eyes, the dull grey of everything and the brilliant eye-straining glare of the artificial light is playing havoc with our sight, and a green London would do much to counteract these evil effects."

"Looking at the color green actually causes the formation of a chemical mixture in the eyes. When most other colors are regarded this chemical substance is broken up."

"Colors have a very marked effect upon temperament. Red, as most people know, excites and afterwards depresses. A red-papered room will drive some people mad. Green, on the other hand, rests and soothes and improves the eyesight, and if in a walk through London one could see wherever one looked something green to rest the eye the effect upon the people would, I believe, be astounding."

PILES CURED AT HOME

By New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 102 Windsor, Ont.

If you want to spring a surprise on yourself sit down some evening and count the number of white lies you have told during the day.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

COULDN'T RESIST IT.

"Look here," began the man, as he entered a butcher's shop and displayed two black and blue eyes, "you have fresh beef for sale?" "I have," replied the butcher. "And fresh beef is good for black eyes?"

"It is." "Very well. I have the eyes, and you have the beef. Do you think you can sell me a pound or so without asking how I got ornamented?"

"I will do my best, sir."

The butcher then cut off and weighed the meat, and received his money for it without another glance at the customer. That was not the end, however. A sudden wave of curiosity swept over him, and he laid the money down, and said:

"Here, I'll make you a present of the meat. Now tell me all about the fight."

THE TORTURES

WOMEN SUFFER

Can be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Supply Rich With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A woman needs a blood-building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, aches and the other unspeakable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals and to bear it in hopeless silence. But women would escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to help them over each critical period. These Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada, why not for you?

Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says:—"For ten years I suffered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so many women one of almost constant misery. At times I would be confined to my bed for weeks. I spent sleepless nights and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors, but they failed to give me any relief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not undertake my case unless I would undergo an examination. It was then I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I was much improved in health, but I continued to take the Pills for a couple of months more when I felt like a new woman, and was enjoying such health as I had not experienced for ten years before. I have had no return of this trouble since, but I have used the Pills once since that time for the after effects of la grippe and the result was all I hoped for. These are plain facts from my own experience and I have always felt that I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the many women who suffer as I did."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A FOE TO MALARIA.

That most animals have some specific function to perform is well known. Now, scientists claim that a species of fish exists in Australian waters which feeds on the larvae of mosquitoes and so reduces the prospects of malaria. It belongs to a family of carnivorous or flesh-eating fish which is frequently found in the temperate and tropic zones, and usually in shallow water. Very small in size, being only about one and a half to two inches in length, it has, in the male, yellow and black striped fins, while the eye is of a bright blue. The fins during certain seasons of the year acquire great brilliancy.

"Tis Well to Know a Good Thing," said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contacted a weak back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

Minister—"I made seven hearts happy to-day." Parishioner—"How was that?" "Married three couples." "That makes only six." "Well, do you think I did it for nothing?"

Yes, indeed, "Blood will tell," when blotches and incrustations mark the skin. Weaver's Cerate and Weaver's Syrup make short work of all blood and skin troubles.

"I contend," said the lawyer for the defence, "that a tomato, however well aimed, could not have caused a black eye." "But it was in a tin, your honor."

First Mother (reading letter from son at college)—"Henry's letters always send me to the dictionary!" Second Mother (resignedly)—"That's nothing; Jack's always send me to the bank."



ISSUE NO. 31-38.

CLOCK FEEDS HORSES.

English Merchant Invents Ingenious Contrivance.

A provision merchant in Oldham, England, has invented an ingenious contrivance by which he is able to feed his horses without personal attendance through the medium of an alarm clock. In a small office adjoining the stable the clock is placed on a shelf. Attached to the winding key is a piece of copper wire, and this is fastened to a small brass roller that runs over a wooden rod. At the end of the rod is a heavy weight. When the clock goes off the wheel is drawn over the rod and releases the weight, which falls to the floor. The corn box is filled over night, and when the weight is released a small door at the bottom of the box flies open and the corn falls into the manger. The horses never fail to rise at the sound of the alarm, knowing what is to follow and when the drivers turn up the animals are ready to be harnessed.

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.

Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TO-AY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

SHARED THE HONORS.

Jukes—"Who was the best man at the wedding?" Jenkins—"Well, I'm not sure. The bride's father had all the bills to pay, the bridegroom had to buy diamond brooches for the bridesmaids, and the guests had to give handsome presents; upon my word, I think the best man was the clergyman—he was the only one who made anything out of it."

A Cure for Fever and Ague. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Jakey—"Fadder, a shentlemans half fallen troo de coal-hole!" Isaac—"Clap re cover over him, kervick, mein sohn, vile I runs for a policeman. Ve must arrest him for tryin' to steal te coals, or he'll sue us for tammages."

If You are Nervous and Irritable, take "Ferrovin," the great nerve and blood tonic; you will be a new person by the time you have used a bottle. \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

Charitable Man (to former blind beggar)—"What! have you recovered your sight?" Beggar—"Well, you see, it's this way. I've lost my dog; and as I can no longer be blind, I have become a deaf-mute."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Mother—"If you marry Robert, I swear that I'll never set foot in your house." Daughter—"Please put that down in writing. I'd like to give your promise to Robert for a wedding present."

Is quail the favorite dish of cowards? Those people who do nothing do much harm.



PANGO For Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Pain, Etc.

50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS, OR

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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.

A POINT OF ADVANTAGE.

"Of course, the railways owe the public a great deal," said Mr. Dustin Stox; "but you must also remember that the public is indebted to the railways."

"Yes," answered the critical citizen, "but the railways are in a position to collect."

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

GOLD IN SOAKED ENVELOPE.

A London firm recently received from a gold miner in Alaska the following curious letter: "Gentlemen, —Enclosed you will find an envelope which you will tear up in small pieces and place in a glass of water; let soak for an hour or so, then stir and drain, and you will find thirty grains of gold for which you will send me a stylographic pen wrapped up in a late newspaper." These instructions were duly carried out, and the gold value was obtained, in exchange for which the ingenious miner was sent a stylographic pen and two newspapers.

"You haven't explained how you happened to have Mr. Wacker's chickens in your possession," said the magistrate, sternly. "I'm trying to think, your worship. Give me time," replied the prisoner. "I will. Fourteen days!"

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and all kinds of house hangings, also LACE CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 155, Montreal

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All prices and styles from \$12.40 to \$2.40. Write for free catalogue.

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Part of Hotel Imperial. Part of Hotel Woodward

A Broken Vow;

OR

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Olive Varney stood looking at Kelman gloomily for a moment or two without speaking. The man noticed, with some feeling of pity, the weariness in her eyes, and the curious drooping lines about her mouth; it was an older, sadder Olive Varney than he had ever known. Even while he looked, she turned abruptly, with a shrug, and walked rapidly away. Victor Kelman laughed, and strode after her.

"My dear Olive," he began, as he reached her side, "why be so utterly foolish? Am I repulsive—do you hate me—or do you hate yourself? Which is it?"

"She stopped and faced him again. 'I hate myself,' she said steadily. 'And I hate you, because you force me to that confession. I suppose it's a good and manly thing to do, to come back here and gloat over a woman who has failed—eh?'"

"My dear girl—you have not failed," he urged, with a smile. "Olive Varney has succeeded—all along the line. The love-birds will starve—and grow old very quickly—and lose their pretty ways, and their little billings and their little cooings. Olive Varney was to ruin and upset the girl, and generally drag her down; and Olive Varney has succeeded."

"And Aunt Phipps has failed," she retorted. "There are two dead people calling to me, Victor; my father, urging that what I have done, all unconsciously, is right and just; a poor dead woman, who trusted me and gave me her last kiss, and begged that I would help these young people; and the dead woman calls more strongly than ever my father did."

"My dear Olive, you are fanciful—and you don't look strong. Come with me to my hotel, and let us talk over things quietly."

"No thank you; I have nothing to talk about—with you," she replied. "Sweet obstinacy. Then let me come with you to your place, wherever it is; we can't discuss matters in the street."

"There is nothing to discuss," she retorted. "But since you want a word or two with me, let us come into this place, and sit down; and you can say what you have to say."

The place was a public garden, which had once been a burial-ground and which was laid out with paths and seats. The man and the woman sat down, and the man began to speak with an air of finality.

"Now, I want you clearly to understand, Olive, that I am giving you what might be called your last chance," he said, leaning forward with his elbows on his knees so as to look round into her face. "I have been very patient for a good many years, and I am really very sorry for you, and very fond of you. There's nothing riotous or fervid about me; but I would treat you very well; and you are used to taking the rough with the smooth. I am in luck at the moment—in clover; I want you to forget all about this stupid business in which you have involved yourself; I want you to give it all up, and to come away with me, and marry me. I don't care whether you have a name, or whether you haven't; I'm convinced that it would be a very good thing for me, and that I should steady down, and that we—well—to put it comfortably—we should get on very well together. I hope you're listening?"

"Yes—I am listening," she replied quietly.

"Simply because your father had a bee in his bonnet is no reason why you should give up the rest of your life to carrying out his whims and fancies. On the other hand, if you have given up that particular pursuit, there is no earthly reason why, because you involved yourself with an old woman who is comfortably dead and buried, you should keep that up either. If you have any feelings of sentiment as regards our young friend Christopher and his really very charming bride, let me assure you, from my greater experience of the world, that he will inevitably fall on his feet, and get on somehow. There are lots of young couples in the world as hard up as they are; but you can't go mixing yourself up in other people's affairs. It isn't to be expected."

"Is there anything else you have to say?" she asked wearily.

"Nothing else that I know of," he replied, a little petulantly. "And I certainly think that you might take what I say in a different spirit. At all events," he went on, "I expect a proper reply; and there is only one reply to make."

"I agree with you," she said. "There is only one reply to make, Victor Kelman, and that reply is—now and always and most emphatically—'No.' You are not so near, Victor, to the real heart of me as any stranger may be in this great city of London. You have seen a girl grow up under curious condi-

tions; you have seen a woman placed under the strangest circumstances ever woman touched; but you haven't understood it at all. You have seen me apparently strong and dominant and relentless—or you've seen me melted to some tenderness for the first time in my life; and all the while you haven't known that I was weaker than you imagined, and that I was only groping, in a blind fashion, to find my way in life. I did at first what I had been told; I would have gone through any peril or privation to carry out what I had promised. Afterwards I would have gone through anything to undo what I had commenced. But all the time only groping—only trying hard to do what was right and just. So far as you're concerned, I tell you again that I have not finished and that I have not given up. I am Aunt Phipps to the end; and you never knew her. This is final; you know enough of me to know that you must accept it."

Victor Kelman laughed and got up, and flicked an imaginary speck of dust from his coat-sleeve. "Honest, at all events," he said. "Like all the rest, you made use of me when you wanted me."

"You are wrong; you forced your way into an affair in which I only was concerned."

"And now you are prepared to discard me. Don't imagine however, that you need fear that I shall trouble you again; I've wasted a good deal too much over you, as it is. You have chosen a way of life that is a dull and profitless one; I have, with considerable trouble, endeavored on more than one occasion to lift you out of that way of life. I shall make no further efforts. Aunt Phipps—good-bye. I should like to think that some day you may be happy—but I have my doubts."

He turned and walked away. She did not even trouble to look after him; she only stared before her with a troubled face; indeed, it may safely be said that the man was forgotten before his very footsteps had died away.

Despite what he had said, and the apparently casual fashion in which he had received his dismissal, there was growing in the man a feeling of more than ordinary resentment. Up to a certain point in his life he had taken his own careless way, without troubling about other people, and without coming into conflict with them. Now in the course of an hour he had been turned out by Christopher Dayne, and curiously dismissed by Olive; and he did not like it. He went back to his hotel, and his mischievous mind began to work, and to suggest some mean scheme of revenge. It must be something petty, because that was the very nature of the man; it must be something biting and far-reaching, because that was his nature too. And then, in an evil moment, he suddenly lighted upon the little packet of papers which had once belonged to poor Aunt Phipps, and which had been given him by the old clockmaker.

He read the poor little halting diary through again, and looked again at the well-worn Prayer Book; then he put it all neatly together, and tied it up, and wondered what he should do with it.

"She thinks that she's safe in this mad scheme of hers," he muttered. "So she is, so far as I'm concerned; but I should like to drop this little bombshell somewhere where it would explode when least expected. Shall I give it to the boy? No—that would be too clumsy—too quick. The girl! There's the same objection there. I know the very person," he exclaimed suddenly. "I'll give it to that old dotard Odley, in Greenways' Gardens; and let her do what she likes with it. She's just the sort of blunderer that will use it with fatal effect at the wrong moment. Then I can go away, perfectly happy and secure in the thought that some day or other the game will be all up when they least expect it. Upon my word, it's a jolly clever scheme—simple but effective. More than that, I am so disgusted with Olive that I'll be glad to be done with it all. My charming Odley—I will pay you a visit."

He made his way to the house in Greenways' Gardens that very evening. He was in a cheerful frame of mind, because he had after all done his best, or so he told himself, in regard to Olive; and he was sufficiently philosophical to be able to say that it was no use crying over what couldn't be helped. At the same time the vanity of the man, which had suffered rather a severe blow that day, began to be tickled at the thought that he could, after all, play the last card, and that they who had been willing to despise him and set him aside should yet discover, in the time to come, that he had to be reckoned with.

Odley answered his knock in person. She was evidently surprised to see him, and a little doubtful concerning his visit. But on his removing his hat, and treating her to one of his most bewitching smiles she drew aside and asked him to walk in.

"My dear Miss Odley,—I will not detain you a minute," he said, as they went into the little sitting-room. "I should only like to say, as a sort of preface, that you are looking younger and more charming than ever. Don't blush—at least a blush becomes you. I have only recently returned from abroad, and I felt I could not leave England again without coming to see you."

"You always had a nice way with you, Mr. Kelman," said Odley. "Seems quite a long time since we was all what you might call young and foolish together here, doesn't it, sir? You'll excuse a bit of a litter," she added, alluding to a great quantity of what appeared to be old letters which filled a flat cardboard box on a table, and overflowed on to the table itself. "I've been tearing up and burning all sorts of old letters. You can't keep those things forever, you know."

"I suppose not," said Kelman. "You have had quite a large correspondence in your time, Miss Odley?"

"I believe you," exclaimed Odley, with a toss of her head. "Why I've kept 'em all these years I can't think; if you saw some of the foolish things put down in 'em you'd scarcely believe your eyes. The—adjectives—and things like that—and the flowers they've compared to me! Verses in 'em in some cases," she added scoffingly.

"All love-letters, Miss Odley?" asked Victor, with a smile at the uncouth figure before him.

"Every belesoned one of 'em," said Odley. "There—it's no use talking about it; I'm getting too old for romance, and so I think it's best not to have them littering about."

"Perhaps you're right," said Victor. "Here is something I want to leave in your hands, Miss Odley," he added, producing the packet. "You'll be most careful not to burn this with your despised love-letters, won't you? It relates to a lady I daresay you remember, who was a friend of mine—a Mrs. Phipps. Aunt Phipps, they called her."

"I remember," said Odley shortly. "And a very good thing if she'd never been seen at all, to my way of thinking. What do you want me to do with this, Mr. Kelman?"

"I leave it to your discretion," he replied. "Of course, I would suggest that you should give it to Mr. Christopher Dayne—her nephew; if I knew where Mrs. Phipps was to be found, I would give it to her myself; but I don't. You might tell Mr. Dayne, when you give it him, that I particularly suggested he should look through the packet carefully and should above all things note an address which is inside. He will find it all very interesting—and quite profitable. You won't lose it?"

"Not me," she said. "After all, perhaps Mr. Dayne may be glad to hear about his aunt; no one's seen anything of her for a precious long time, I believe."

"Ah—I'm sorry to hear that; she was a sweet woman," said Victor. "I must bid you farewell, Miss Odley, though with much regret," he said, holding out his hand. "You won't forget about the packet? Thank you so much. Good-bye—keep young."

He strolled out of the house, and out of Greenways' Gardens into the larger world; and he felt very well pleased with himself.

Odley held the packet in her hand for some minutes after he had gone—weighing it up and down as though debating within herself as to the contents, and as to the probable effect they might have.

She put the packet down on the table at last; but even then it had a fascination for her, and she could not take her eyes from it.

"Aunt Phipps!" she exclaimed at last contemptuously. "All the troubles we ever had came from Aunt Phipps and her promises. I did hope we'd got rid of her, once and for all—and now she turns up again in a—in a sort of condensed form. I'll think about you," she added, shaking her head at the packet.

She went back to her self-imposed task of destroying those old love-letters. They must have had very pleasant memories for her, because she lingered over them for quite a long time, and made quite a business of the burning of each one. And ever and anon her eyes traveled away from them back to the packet on the table.

"I won't do it," she exclaimed at last, quite suddenly. "There's been trouble enough, one way and another, about Aunt Phipps; it'll be a good thing for them if they never hear her name again. So here's a 'good-bye' to you!" She picked up the packet, and made for the fire. And as she did so the knocker on the front door of No. 2 Greenways' Gardens, sounded loudly.

(To be Continued.)

THE BACHELORS KICK.

An ex-bachelor says that it may not cost any more to feed two than one, but it costs ten times as much to dress them.

The Farm

THE COMMON SENSE HOG.

Mr. F. D. Coburn contributes an excellent article to the Kansas Farmer, under the above head. He says:

After all, swine breeders, with all their breeding and feeding, their study of types, families and pedigrees, should keep in mind the common-sense hog, that the practical every-day farmer, who cares more about types than breeds, and more about form than pedigree, needs, must have, and in the end will have. Fundamentally, the farmer, as a rule, does not care whether the hog wears red, white or black hair; whether its ears hang down, or stand up, whether it has swirls and cowlicks, or combs its hair straight. What he wants first is an animal with constitution; and any system of breeding, whether inbreeding or outbreeding the farmer does not want in his herd. To closely inbreed or line-breed merely for the development of some particular unimportant marking, curl in the tail, or droop of ear, at the same time weakening the constitution or dwarfing the size, is to tread on dangerous ground.

The farmer does not care, either, for hogs "bred in the purple." He is not particular whether the great grand sire of his stock sold for one, two, three, or five thousand dollars.

His chief interest is in this: What breed or type of hogs, for the care and feed it is practicable for me in my situation to give them, will yield the largest return in pork and money? He is furthermore interested in having hogs as nearly immune from disease as possible, and to this end he wants those with vigorous constitutions; pigs that will fight each other for the best before they are a day old, even if doing so leads to the vice of stealing later. He does not hold his pigs amenable to the code of morals enunciated in the sermon on the Mount. The commonsense hog must be a groody fellow, and more or less of a hustler on occasion. He must not be an animated lard keg, a gob of fat, nor a fastidious loafer, to be fed on dainties. He must not be delicate or a mincing eater, but growthy, vigorous, healthy, and as good a looker as possible consistent with the sterling swine virtues mentioned. Breeders of any breed can produce this type if they will.

FRESH GROUND.

Fresh ground is one of the prime essentials to success in chicken-raising. The old runs, picked clean of all sharp grit, with the insects snatched up as quickly as they grow, with the soil polluted by the voidings of successive generations of fowls, and contaminated with the seeds of such trouble as gapes, blackhead and other ailments, to say nothing of unwholesome but little-understood bacterial and chemical principles inimical to poultry welfare—such runs must be avoided if continued success is expected in rearing large broods of vigorous, profitable stock. The colony-house and hopper system of feeding offer the best solution of the fresh-ground problem yet devised. Get the chicks out in the cornfield, the orchard, the meadow sward, the grain stubble, wherever there is wasteage that may be converted into poultry and eggs. It will result not only in more, but in better poultry products. The lesson of experience is plain.

PROF. MCKAY SAYS 3 PER CENT

Prof. G. L. McKay, of Iowa Agricultural College, speaking of a proposal to fix the minimum standard for milk at 3.25 per cent. fat, said: "If this were to become a law, hundreds of dairymen could be constantly prosecuted for adulteration of milk, over which they have no control. This is quite evident to every creamery man in the country. Many of our fine Holstein cows that have made wonderful records as butter producers would come under the ban of the law, and some of our other grades and breeds that are not Holstein would at times be condemned. Three per cent. at the most should be high enough for a standard of this kind."

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If you provide dark sheds for the sheep to run in, or a clump of thick underbrush, the flies which make grub in the head will not be nearly so apt to trouble your flocks.

The best time to fatten hogs is in warm weather; the best way, a little grain with the pasture; the best breed, the hogs that will eat the most grass, make the most gain and have the most lean meat mixed with the fat.

If you find your horse with a sore shoulder, remove all the roughness from the collar and dust it well with corn starch, not gloss starch. Also dust the shoulder, putting on as much as will adhere. If the starch is applied often enough to keep the sore dry, it will soon heal. Four

SHREDDED

Start the Day Right by Eating

SHREDDED WHEAT

for breakfast with milk or cream and a little fruit. It is a muscle-building food, easily digested by the most delicate stomach.

Puts Vim and Vigor into tired nerves and weary brains

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

WHEAT

applications on a warm day will not be too many.

Robert Bakewell, of England, after the experience of a life time, declared that "animals are like wax, and in the hands of the breeder can be fashioned to suit his tastes." Charles Darwin says in his work on the origin of species: "No case is on record of a variable organism ceasing to vary under cultivation." Here is the work of the successful breeder, to mold and fashion the small variations as his practiced eye detects them, into an ideal practical, and profitable; hence necessary to the higher wants of man in his onward and upward march to perfection. Our oldest cultivated plants, such as wheat, still domesticated animals are still capable of rapid improvement or modification.

TOBACCO SMOKE POISON.

Large Quantity of Carbon-Monoxide Gas in It.

The Lancet, London, England, which has already had something to say on the "toxicity of tobacco smoke," returns once more to the subject. The smoke, it says, contains quite a large proportion of the poisonous gas carbon monoxide.

It has been calculated, in practical experiments, that one ounce of tobacco, when smoked in the form of cigarettes, gives as much as one to four pints of carbon monoxide gas, while the same amount of tobacco smoked in a pipe gives from two and a quarter to five pints of gas. So far, it would appear that the pipe ought to be more pernicious than the cigarette, if it were not for the fact that it is practically only with the cigarette the inhalation of the smoke is indulged in.

The symptoms of carbon monoxide poisoning resemble in a noteworthy manner the symptoms of tobacco-smoke poisoning, a tendency to dizziness and shortness of breath on exertion, and heart disturbance, while the senses, power of judgment and of movement are frequently impaired. The symptoms of monoxide poisoning resemble in some respects those produced by an immoderate or chronic indulgence in alcohol.

There can be little doubt, therefore, that the association of smoke and alcoholic drink is a poisonous one, both aiding to bring about similar toxic effects. When we consider the quite large amount of carbon monoxide present in tobacco smoke, and compare it with this fact that as little as 17 per cent. of the gas in the air is fatal to animals, though usually 0.4 per cent. is required, and that anything above 0.15 per cent. is regarded as distinctly dangerous, it is obviously within the bounds of probability that tobacco smoke can be very harmful on account merely of this gaseous constituent. If that is so, what a serious complexion does the habit of inhaling smoke assume, in which procedure the smoke and the carbon monoxide contained in it are introduced directly into the circulatory system.

The Lancet concludes by saying that the foregoing facts call forth an interesting reflection on the headache and drowsy and stupid feelings of the person who has been shut up in a "smoker" on a railway train, or in the badly ventilated atmosphere of the smoking-room concert.

8,293,000,000 FRANCS MISSING.

Half of France's Coinage for a Century Has Disappeared.

What becomes of all the money that is coined is a question that is now puzzling France because of a report by M. Arnauds, Director of the Mint, published recently. This document asserts that 8,293,000,000 francs (\$1,658,000,000) of coined money has disappeared from circulation in the last hundred years.

The present gold coinage of France dates back to 1803 the silver pieces to 1795, copper to 1802. They began to make nickel coins in 1903. In the century from 1803 to 1903 there was coined a total of about 15,918,000,000 francs. From this there is a deduction to be made for certain issues demonetized and for light pieces recoined. The net amount was 15,283,000,000 francs.

More than half of this has disappeared. Estimates of the money in actual circulation in France have been made by the State in 1878, 1885, 1891, 1897, and 1903. Correcting the latest of these by comparison with the others the conclusion is

that there is in circulation 8,000,000,000 francs, leaving 8,293,000,000 francs unaccounted for.

Various theories are advanced to account for this discrepancy. Part of the loss is doubtless due to use of the precious metals in the arts. Part is due to great calamities—fires and shipwrecks. A very large part is caused by exports of gold.

But taking all these factors into consideration there remains a vast sum unaccounted for. Some of it has doubtless been hoarded, some hidden and forgotten, some lost outright.

THE STOPPED MARRIAGE.

Interesting Romance of the English Courts.

There was a very happy ending to a case which came up in the Westminster Police Court, London, England, a few days ago under the new clause of the criminal law amendment act, which makes it a felony for a man to take a woman of unsound mind from the care of her guardians, and propose or pretend to marry her. The defendant in the case was a clerk of 18, Arthur P. Hawkins, who had been arrested on a warrant at a registry office in Kensington, just as he was about to be married to Violet Marion Falk, 21 years of age, the daughter of a solicitor. The warrant had been granted by a Magistrate after statements by two doctors who had previously examined the girl's mental condition.

After the case had been adjourned a couple of times, the counsel for the girl's father, after consulting with the counsel for the young man, announced that his client was anxious to have the charge withdrawn. Counsel said he had had an opportunity himself of seeing the young lady and discussing with her father the exact position in relation to the present charge. No doubt the young lady, who was only 21, and was a young lady of considerable personal attractions, had been very much upset by the opposition that had developed in relation to her lover and herself, and the action of her parents, who, no doubt, acted from the highest motives, and in only desiring her real happiness took proceedings which no doubt very much distressed the young lady, and brought her into a condition when one could quite understand the statements made by the medical men who saw her.

On behalf of the father of the girl, whose only object throughout had been his daughter's happiness and safety, he (counsel) was able to say that after all he (the father) would be doing best in consulting her wishes and happiness by consenting to the marriage.

Most happy arrangements had been come to between the families on both sides, from which there would be no further trouble.

These two young people would now be engaged, and would, it was hoped, start a very happy life in the land of promise—Canada.

BABY'S VALUE.

She isn't worth a fortune, and she hasn't any stocks. Her wealth is all in little shoes and pinafores and frocks. In little rings of curling hair and big, blue, laughing eyes. In leaves and grass, and buds and flowers, and bees and butterflies. But when she comes in tired from play, and crawls up on my knee, she's worth a hundred millions to her mother and to me. She sits among her dolls and toys, and doesn't seem to care. If wealth is all in rosy cheeks and locks and curly hair. She toddles up to me, and, like a dainty fay, will write A cheque drawn on love's bank with just her glances sweet and bright.

And when she puts her soft arms round my neck and coos in glee, she's worth uncounted millions to her mother and to me. And when she's in her crib at night, and cooily tucked in, The wealth of Croesus couldn't buy the dimple in her chin. And as she blinks her roguish eyes to play at peek-a-boo, She chuckles me a fortune with each archy-spoken soo. And though she has no fortune, I am sure you'll agree she's a fortune, more than money, to her mother and to me.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1908.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILLES, Proprietor.

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

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THE WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - - - QUE.

THE FLOWING TIDE.

The result of last week's election in Saskatchewan has served to deepen the conviction that the country is throwing off the Liberal yoke. With the abandonment of its principles, and the contradiction of its professions, and its surrender to the grafters, the Government at Ottawa has forfeited the support of Liberals of the Macenzie school, and those erstwhile supporters of the Conservative party, who in '96 deserted it, believing that the Liberals were honest in their professions and would make good their pledges, and returning to their allegiance to the principles and policies which under Sir John MacDonald laid securely the foundations of the country's present prosperity.

It is not in one section only that signs of the reaction are in evidence. From sea to sea the people are in revolt. The provincial governments that in 1896 & 1904 were under control of the Liberals are surely passing into Conservative hands. In British Columbia Premier McBride is the ally of Mr. Borden, so also is Premier Roblin in Manitoba. In Ontario Sir Wilfrid's right arm has withered and fallen from its socket; Premier Whitney today is more strongly entrenched than ever was Mr. Mowat, and he is the follower and supporter of Mr. Borden. In New Brunswick Premier Hazen has succeeded to the highest office in the gift of that province, and is exposing to the light of day a condition of affairs which had grown up under Liberal auspices which is shocking to the moral sense of the community. He also, is a supporter of Mr. Borden. These provinces are securely entrenched under Conservative rule, and may be counted to return a majority of supporters of the Conservative party and its policies in the next general election. The reaction is observable also in Nova Scotia. From that province a solid contingent of eighteen Liberals was returned in 1904. In the bye-election in Colchester Mr. Stanfield, Conservative, was elected by a majority of upwards of 200 and signs multiply that the Liberal party in that province will be divided, if, indeed, a majority of Conservatives be not elected in the approaching elections. It is no longer a solid Quebec for the Liberal party. There is every prospect that the present eleven Conservative members will receive numerous reinforcements while the result last week in Saskatchewan proclaims the defeat of the Liberals and triumph of the Conservatives whenever Sir Wilfrid shall afford the electorate an opportunity of making their ballots and rendering their verdict against the administration which twelve years ago came to office, a party of high ideals, of definite pledges, and some principles, but which today

stands discredited before the country as having abandoned its principles, broken its pledges and repudiated its ideals.

NOTES.

The British courts give little encouragement to grafters. After an expensive trial ten mile-end officials, who had been found guilty of conspiracy and corruption as guardians of the poor fund, were sentenced by Justice Phillimore to pay fines ranging from \$125 to \$1250, and to serve terms of imprisonment of from six months to two years. Those middlemen who have been growing fat on contracts secured from the Government at Ottawa may thank their stars that they are under the patronage of Sir Wilfrid and not at the mercy of the British courts. Seriously, wouldn't Sir Wilfrid do well to show his respect for British precedent by calling the attention of the judiciary to the above case?

In nominating A. W. Fraser, K.C., as one of the Liberal candidates in Ottawa, the Liberal party in that city seems to have grown very bold, and challenges public opinion for a verdict upon the timber deals in the Northwest, in which he (Mr. Fraser) took a most prominent part. The ventilation of these transactions before a committee of the house last session developed sufficient facts, in spite of the efforts of the majority of the committee to suppress them, to justify the electors of Ottawa, in leaving men of Mr. Fraser's class at home. The country has done well enough for him in his private capacity, and the election of a different stamp of man will not be to the injury of the country.

SASKATCHEWAN.

The defeat of two Ministers and the rejection of a third in one of the two counties in which he ran can afford little satisfaction to Premier Scott when he reviews the results of the Saskatchewan general elections. His friends of the Liberal Press had predicted a complete rout for Mr. Haultain; one paper declared that he would not get half a dozen seats; another stated that except in the cities and two country constituencies there was not the slightest chance that the Provincial Righters would even hold their own. This was in harmony with Mr. Scott's deep laid plans to secure a snap verdict by precipitating the elections with only a three-week's campaign. Premier Scott had hoped to find Mr. Haultain and his supporters off their guard, and without time to organize for the campaign. The result has been most disappointing to the Liberal leaders both at Edmonton and Ottawa. Mr. Scott retains power, but with material loss of prestige, and with a relative loss of voting power in the Legislature. The exact strength of the parties is still undetermined; returns from remote points have not yet been received, and it is possible that when the result of the elections in the two constituencies, which must be opened up to admit of the election of Ministers who will be chosen to fill the vacancies created by the defeat of Hons. Calder and Motherwell, that the Premier will find himself with such a narrow majority in the Legislature, that he will have difficulty in administering the affairs of the province.

Reports indicate that extensive electoral corruption prevailed throughout the province, and that numerous protests against the returns of Liberals will be entered, and when the facts are brought to light, it will be seen that the cause of Provincial Rights would have triumphed had the electorate been free and unpurchased. There are victories that are more disastrous than defeats, and it will not be strange if the Scott victory in Ontario—the prelude of extinction.

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.

NOTES.

According to a report in La Presse last evening, Mr. Jean Prevost, Liberal member for Terrebonne county, has once more broken out in a public attack on Premier Gouin. In a speech at Ste. Agathe, after mass on Sunday, the ex-Minister of Colonization said that although he was a frank Liberal, upholding the Government, he was against the Premier because the latter did not represent true national aspirations.

The ex-minister declared that he had been made the victim of all kinds of ingratitude while in the Gouin Cabinet. The knife had been used against him at times when he had thought he was dealing with friends.

"The ex-member for Labelle (Mr. Bourassa)," continued Mr. Prevost, "has attacked Mr. Gouin, Mr. Turgeon and myself. His eloquence moved the province. It caused concern in our ranks. There were those who were in favor of meeting him face to face. Others wanted to ignore him entirely. It was then that Mr. Gouin defended Mr. Turgeon and forgot me. I came alone and defended myself in my county, and after I left the Cabinet I defied anyone to establish the least accusation against my honesty. I proved that my hands were clean."

"Premier Gouin abandoned me, but since then I avenged myself by defending him. Last session, as usual, I was one of the champions of his Government. In return I asked the Premier, who had never deigned to visit Terrebonne county, to do it a favor by establishing concurrent jurisdiction at St. Jerome and Ste. Scholastique. Premier Gouin himself opposed the bill to establish this. That was his recompense for the loyal support I had given him."

"At the elections, I invited Premier Gouin to come to this county and reply to certain accusations which I had made against him. He did not judge it wise to show himself, but I know how to meet him on the floor of the Legislature."

"I will return to the Legislature a Liberal, as I have always been, determined to loyally continue the fight for my party."

"I am asked if I will fight by the side of Mr. Bourassa. If Mr. Bourassa proves that his aspirations are frankly Liberal, that his policy is in the true interests of the province, I will be with him."

Mr. Prevost then testified to his pleasant relations with certain members of the Gouin Cabinet.

"But as for Mr. Gouin," he continued. "I hope that before six months have passed he will be no longer Premier of the province, but that someone else, who understands our national aspirations better, we have taken his place."

The speaker terminated his speech with the following characteristic statement:—

"When one is premier he should remember that the province does not only belong to the cabinet, but to the entire electorate."

Lachute Academy.

The following is the standing taken by the pupils on the year's of the Session of 1907-'08, and on which the Scholarships and Prizes will be given. As announced two years ago and repeated last year at the opening, the prizes are given on the result of the whole year's work as tested by all the examinations held, and not on the final examination alone. The totals in the attached list are found by adding the marks taken by the pupils in each term, as shown by their reports, to the marks taken in the June Examination. The small figure written in brackets () after the totals indicate the number of examinations missed by the pupils during the year. The number of prizes to be given in each grade will depend on the number of pupils in the grade and the percentage taken by them, but in no case will there be less than three prizes per grade.

It is sincerely hoped that all parents and friends of the School will be present on the afternoon of the opening day when these prizes will be distributed.

CHAS. MCBURNEY,

PRINCIPAL.

Gr. III Acad. Total, 3600. p.c., 100.	
Amy Hammond,	2869 74.1
Ellie M. Cooke,	2859 73.8
Alice M. Arthur,	2850 73.5
Christina Drennan,	2450 68.3
Evelyn Wales,	2394 (1) 66.5

May McGibbon, 1772 (5) 49.3
Howard F. Honey, 1328 (15)

Gr. II Acad. Total, 3400. p.c., 100.	
Willie F. Cameron,	2725 80.1
Violet F. Jones,	2568 75.5
Margaret E. Hay,	2539 74.7
Ben G. Fraser,	2452 72.1
Randolph W. Strong,	2266 (1) 66.6
G. Lockhart Gall,	2322 (2) 68.3
Myrtle S. Cameron,	2263 66.7
Lillie Palliser,	2207 64.9
Daniel A. Bates,	2190 (1) 64.4
Robina B. Ewan,	2178 64
Eva F. Bradford,	2136 (1) 62.9
Mildred Thompson,	1939 57
Leonard C. McQuat,	1921 56.5
Laurence Smith,	1809 (3) 53.2
Arthur McClinton,	1879 (1) 49.3

Gr. I Acad. Total, 3600. p.c., 100.	
Alice McClure,	2809 (1) 78.1
Carrie Black,	2801 77.8
Hartley Thomas,	2673 (1) 74.3
Sadie Dawson,	2548 (1) 70.7
Naomi Ivall,	2533 70.4
Harold McQuat,	2405 66.6
Lillias Brown,	2394 66.5
Gertie Rogers,	2371 65.9
Lowell Banford,	2311 64.2
Jessie McLean,	2297 (2) 63.8
John Calder,	2090 (1) 58.1
Arle Todd,	2026 56.3
Robbie Gilles,	1901 (1) 52.9

Gr. III Model. Total, 3600. p.c., 100.	
Greta Christie,	3156 87.6
Irene Riddell,	" 87.4
Ida Morrison,	3146 (1) 87.4
Bessie Fraser,	3112 86.4
Winifred Kyle,	3073 85.4
Violet Kennedy,	3072 85.3
Eimer Gilles,	3027 84.1
Edward Dawson,	2849 79.1
Edward Ivall,	2732 75.9
Walker McArthur,	2699 73.9
Janet McClure,	2427 67.4
David Kodger,	2415 67.1
Edgar Wood,	2394 66.5
Harry McIntyre,	2390 66.4
Winifred Banford,	2351 (1) 65.3
Annie Hume,	2212 61.4
Beulah Nicholls,	2007 (4) 55.7
George Hay,	1808 (3) 50.2
Lulu Burke,	1655 (14)

Gr. II Model. Total, 3600. p.c., 100.	
Jennie Forbes,	3168 88
Norah Christie,	3104 86.2
Harry Hammond,	3030 84.2
Grace Bradford,	2955 82.1
Harry Jones,	2913 80.9
Florence Dixon,	2889 80.3
Otto DeLisle,	2837 78.8
Lloyd Stevenson,	2790 77.2
Reid Gilles,	2751 76.4
Cecil Bradford,	2634 (3) 70.4
Bessie McGibbon,	2427 67.4
Bessie McManis,	2399 66.6
Lillie Kennedy,	2355 65.4
Arthur Drennan,	2333 (3) 64.8
Jessie McArthur,	2294 63.4
Ellen Stanforth,	2225 61.8
Aggie McGillivray,	2201 61.2
Gilbert Graham,	2186 60.7
Glen Hamilton,	2130 59.2
Annie Arthur,	2112 58.9
Douglas McGibbon,	2108 58.5
Ruby Todd,	2099 58.3
Arthur Jones,	1874 (1) 52.1
Herbert Morris,	1707 (1) 47.4

Gr. I Model. Total, 3700. p.c., 100.	
Frances Jones,	3145 85
Roy Kennedy,	2950 79.3
Carman Bradford,	2922 78.3
Willie Calder,	2824 76.3
Hattie McCoy,	2796 (2) 75.5
Jessie Earle,	2787 75.3
Jessie Cruise,	2712 73.3
David Campbell,	2677 72.3
Eva Patterson,	2668 70.6
Annie McCoy,	2563 69.3
Natalie Dixon,	2523 (2) 68.2
Gladys Shaw,	2412 (1) 65.2
Vera Riddell,	2397 64.8
Jack Menzies,	2337 63.7
Ellen Doig,	2311 62.5
Reuben Chambers,	2299 62.2
Willie Hay,	2267 61.3
Guy Doig,	2064 (3) 55.8
Irene Silvester,	2052 (6) 55.5
Katie Boa,	1770 (9) 47.8

Unranked.—Martha Gauley.	
Gr. IV. Elem. Total, 3700. p.c., 100.	
Grace McQuat,	3571 91.1
Cameron Hay,	3311 89.5
Aida Patterson,	2965 (1) 80.1
Susie Copeland,	2946 79.6
Catherine McGibbon,	2916 (1) 78.8
Vernon Hammond,	2787 75.3
Robert Beers,	2719 73.5
Stanley Paul,	2482 67.1
Thayer Carpenter,	2382 (2) 64.4
Eleanor Carpenter,	2196 59.3
Sydney Locke,	1859 (9) 50.2
James Paul,	965 (26)

Gr. III Elem. Total, 3600. p.c., 100.	
Douglas Simon,	3039 84.4
Mildred Carpenter,	2977 (1) 82.4
Georgina Baldwin,	2918 81
Gertrude Hammond,	2877 79.9
John Drennan,	2841 78.9
May Ewing, (1)	2794 77.6
Jean McGibbon,	" 77.6
Gordon Fraser,	2772 77.0
Margaret McKimmie,	2771 77
Roy McOrea,	2750 (2) 76.4
Ellie Neil,	2728 75.7
Ines Gilles,	2704 75.1
Eddie Jones,	2678 74.4
Lila Gilles,	2664 (1) 74.0
Constance Banford,	2642 73.4
Kyle Patterson,	2627 73
Alison Cottingham,	2524 (4) 70.1
Edgar Hammond,	2505 69.6
Gordon Carpenter,	2482 (1) 68.9
Laura Campbell,	2271 (1) 63.2
Mary Hope,	2234 61.8

Unranked.—Ellie Palliser, Dell Mitchell, Gilbert Wood.

Gr. II Elem. Total, 3200. p.c., 100.	
Annie Drennan,	2832 88.5
Howard Kennedy,	2721 85.0
Isabel Thomas,	2695 84.2
George Calder,	2685 83.0
Irene Scott,	2621 81.9
Leona Garretase,	2531 79.1
Wilma Jones,	2507 78.3
Ruby Shaw,	2473 77.3
Jessie Veitch,	2458 76.8
Reginald Campbell,	2441 76.3
Maggie Shaw,	2417 (1) 75.5
Johnnie Hope,	2388 74.6
Angus Hay,	2357 (1) 73.6
Johnnie McKimmie,	2271 71
Ernest Saunders,	2253 70.4
Albert McKimmie,	2193 68.5
Mary Miller, (3)	" 68.5
Muriel Jones,	1818 56.8

Unranked.—Robert Cruise & Grace Carpenter.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

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At 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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,

Grade I Elem. Total, 1900. p.c. 100.	
Willie Baldwin,	1775 94
Grace Mitchell,	1764 93
Marjorie Carpenter,	1759 93
Violet Copeland,	1667 88
Percy Carpenter,	1648 87
Lindsay Demerse,	1576 83
Hattie Gilles,	1548 81
Doris Riddell,	1348 (4) 71
Gladys Doig,	1314 (4) 69
Jack Locke,	1295 (2) 68
Maud Painter,	1281 (1) 67
Wilhelmina Shaw,	1196 (4) 63
Doris Campbell,	1186 (6) 62

CARILLON.

Mr. T. Molloy returned to Montreal on Saturday last.

Miss May Hodgson returned home on Saturday last.

Mr. Gordon Halsey arrived here on Monday for a week's vacation.

Miss Maudie Bryerton recently spent a few pleasant days at her home here.

The Misses Rose, Ethel & Florence and Master Charlie Flanagan were guests of Miss Ella Bryerton on Tuesday last.

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.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

REPORTS.

The following is the list of reports of the Agricultural Society for crops of this year, according to Jas. Chambers, Jr., who was appointed Inspector at last meeting of the Society. Concerning the reports Mr. Chambers says that he started his inspection on the 3rd of July, and found the Hay an average crop all over the county; the Grain crop fairly good, but very dry; the Potato crop excellent, also the Beans, but potatoes a failure as also in the wheat crop.

Pean, David Todd; White, Peas, William Nicholls, W. A. Todd, Jas. J. O'Leary; Indian Corn, W. Todd, Geneva, M. W. Albright, John Watson; Fallow Corn, R. Bradley, E. McGreg, M. Smith, George Nicholls; Potatoes, W. Todd, Geneva, W. Davidson, K. Morin, J. A. Drew; Carrots, Jas. Drew, W. Davidson; Mangolds, R. Leishman, R. Bradley; Turnips, J. R. Cleland, R. Graham, Wm. J. Ridger; Sugar Beets, Jas. Leishman, Jas. Drew, M. W. Albright; Onions, Wm. Nicholls; Cabbage, Wm. Davidson, Wm. Nicholls; Vegetable Garden, And. Walker, Dr. W. Alexander, D. V. Cameron; Eggs, Joseph Bradley, R. Black, R. Morin, E. McGreg; Barley, M. W. Albright, M. S. Albright, Jno. Watson; Wheat, Wm. Smith, W. E. Bradley, R. Bradley, Robt. Morin; Maize, W. J. Rogers, M. Smith, W. A. Bradley, Jas. Bradley; Oats, M. W. Albright, M. S. Albright, Jas. Drew and J. R. Cleland.

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

Farm For Sale

About 90 acres situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to J. W. FURCHERON, Beech Ridge.

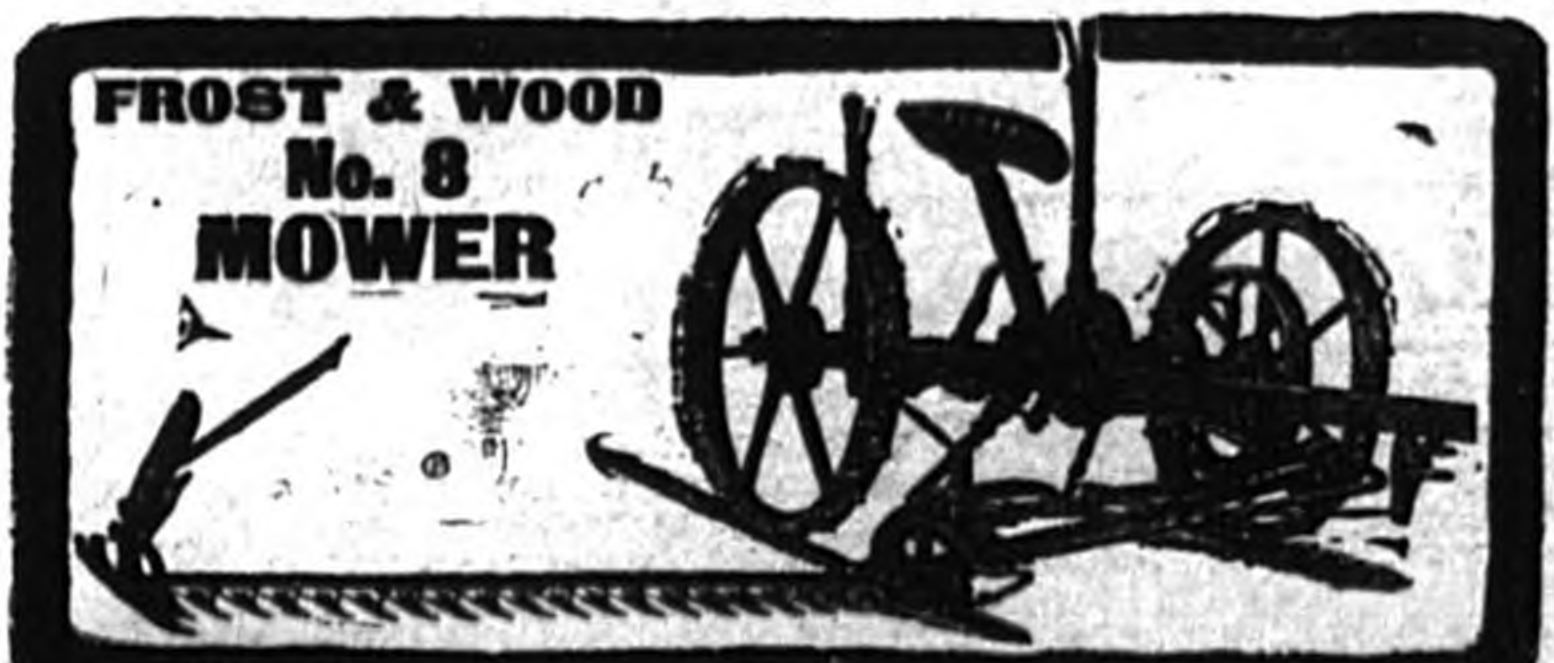
We have many bargains lying around which get picked up quickly, so you need to come often and look around. For instance, Men's cloth hats worth \$1.00, for 25 cents while they last. W. BANFORD & SON.

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.



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-bringer for thousands of farmers at every point in the Dominion. It is strong, durable, needs few repairs, it works day in and day out, provides the sturdiest and most 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 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 jolt so evident in cheap rakes.

We can't tell you how the scores of good points about these hay-makers, send for our catalog "The 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.
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Full Stock of Supplies always on hand
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LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN.\$5.00

Send us \$1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this Long Distance Shotgun C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express and 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 break 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 which contains single barrel shotguns at \$5.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.



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

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres clay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYE, Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and out buildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to

W. H. GORDON, Genos, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the state range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and out buildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT ROBINSON, Lachute Mills.

GOOD STOCK OR GRAZING FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

The farm formerly known as the McMartin farm now owned by Mr. G. Desrosiers, 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 pastures 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. Desrosiers.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines 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.

P. R. BONHOMNE
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MALCOLM SMITH,
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Sales conducted in French and English

FOR SALE CHEAP.
The undersigned has a few sets 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 cups. Farmers, I want all your harness repairing, and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town.
WM. GRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute;

August Bargain Sale At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Carpets, and Rug, 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.

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. Bonhomme, 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.

PERSIA'S POOR SOLDIERS

QUEEN MAKEUP OF THE SHAH'S ARMY.

Source of Revenue to Governors of Province — Payment of "Blood Tax."

The Persian soldier, in town, is a thing and a barrel, is more like a beggar than a warrior. For all this he killed the recent counter-revolution when he refused to fire upon the Parliament. As to the size of Persia's fighting hosts, it is difficult to arrive at accuracy; "officially" the Persian army numbers 105,500 men, but the actual "standing army," says the London Globe, consists of only 24,500 men, who are quartered in the larger towns and on the frontiers.

The infantry numbers seventy-eight to eighty battalions, each of 800 to 1,000 men, but the full strength is never maintained, for only half the battalion is called up, and then in a reduced number. The men called up often receive no pay for six months, and thus in every town the soldiers are forced to work at a trade or to become beggars. There are no proper barracks in most of the towns and the men live with their families in private houses.

There is no systematic drilling, and there is no practical instruction in rifle firing; in fact, many men cannot handle a rifle at all. The rifles used mainly are the Werndt gun, which was rejected by Austria in the '60s and sold to Persia; but there are also Peabody and Martini rifles. However, the men serving use nearly always guns with percussion caps and ramrods.

THE AGES OF THE SOLDIERS vary very much; there are undeveloped boys and toothless men of 60 years, for the unit are not weeded out at the right time. The lists of men liable to serve are badly kept, so that on a levy it is found that some of the men called up have been dead for several years.

The army is a source of revenue to the Governors of the provinces. On his appointment a Governor announces that he wishes to get rid of the older men and to have a younger type of soldier. The local people know what that means; a deputation waits upon the energetic new Governor, he is asked to name a sum which shall induce him to let things go on as before. He does so, and everybody is content.

More than twenty regiments are recruited from the Azerbaijan province in Northern Persia, while forty regiments come from the Aratschik, E-Anjim province; the rest are recruited in Khorassan and Kershan. The "blood tax" paid for evading military service varies; in some provinces it is as much as \$16 per man, in others it is only about \$4.

The town populations, certain khans and the leaders of crown domains are free from service, as are also the Jews, the Armenians and the "Fire Worshipers," but the last named are made by the Governors of Kershan to contribute the maintenance of twenty foot soldiers. A few provinces, like Yezd

and Kashan, furnish no men as soldiers, as the people of those regions are distinguished by extraordinary cowardice.

THE ARTILLERY BRANCH

is similar to the infantry, but the men are much better trained and clothed, while they receive their pay more regularly. Although this force, on paper, consists of 6,000 men, yet only 2,000 men are on service, and they are in battalions, each of from 200 to 300 men.

The men, horses and guns are all managed by independent officials; thus the horses are in the care of a General who keeps them not near the guns in the arsenal, but in some place where the forage is cheap. The horses are not trained to gun firing. The projectiles are kept in the arsenals and generally they are not charged. The powder is made in private powder mills, and is of very poor quality. There are about fifty guns of the Uchapius type, and also nearly one thousand obsolete guns, of which scarcely a hundred can be used.

The infantry possesses no properly organized system of transport. In case of need the people are "commandeered," especially the village folk when they bring their garden stuff and products into the towns. Thus when the word goes round the countryside that a regiment has to be moved from a town, then the villagers stay at home until the soldiers have been moved.

Even the animals conveying caravans of goods are seized, and the owners of beasts of burden will refuse to convey goods for the time, as they dread losing their beasts. Every soldier receives a donkey, while camels are used for carrying the provisions. If a soldier has an ass of excellent quality allotted to him he often runs away with the animal at the last stopping place.

The command of a battalion is sold and sometimes for as much as \$2,500 or \$3,000. Everybody wishes to become an officer, as an officer's pay is continued to his family after his death, thus there are many detachments of ninety men with twelve officers.

PERSIA'S CAVALRY

is regular and irregular. The former comprises the Isfahan Cavalry Regiment of 500 men, trained by German instructors, and the Teheran Cossack brigade, trained by Russian instructors. This Cossack brigade numbers 1,000 men and is equipped with the Russian cavalry type of the Berdan rifle. To the Teheran Cossack brigade belongs also the division of artillery, with eight field guns of Russian make. This brigade is well trained. There are also in Teheran more than 1,000 "Gulyami," or horsemen, who are the Shah's permanent bodyguard.

Sometimes they are quartered in the provinces. The mounted militia is supplied by the Khans of the various provinces, but it has no special organization. Its equipment is varied, although it can be equipped for war with the Werndt gun, which is stored in the arsenals.

According to the lists the mounted militia numbers about 25,000 men, but not all of them are called up. Some of these irregular cavalry belong to very brave races,

especially to tribes in northeast Persia, but as they have nothing at all in common with the Persians and are often at enmity with them the Persian authorities cannot rely upon them. In northwest Persia the tribes incline toward the Afghans and in northwest Persia toward the Turks.

Persia's best irregular cavalry is formed from the nomad tribes of the central region, for they can furnish nearly 100,000 well armed horsemen. However, they can be induced to take the field only when their own interests are involved. At all other times they prefer to attack the peaceful caravans.

PROPHESIED GERMANY'S END.

Monk Who Picked Wilhelm II. to End His Dynasty.

Five years more and the German Empire will come to an end. So at least says a prophecy made in the thirteenth century by a monk named Hermann, who lived in the monastery of Lehnin in Brandenburg, where he wrote a work in Latin concerning the future destiny of Germany for many centuries. The work is styled the "Vaticinium Lehninense," and it is in verses after the manner of the Sybilline books.

The monk seems to have foretold the defeat at Jena and the constitution of the Germanic Confederation in 1815. Unfortunately the prophetic Hermann foretells in plain language the downfall of the Hohenzollern dynasty, and William II. is destined to be the last of his race to sit in the imperial throne. The verses that foretell this are:

"Verse 93. Tandem sceptrum gerit qui stemmatibus ultimus erit:
"Verse 94. Israel infandum secus audet morte pandum."

[At last the sceptre is in the hands of him who will be the last of the royal race. Israel attempts an execrable crime that death alone can expiate.]

In 1840 William I., King of Prussia, consulted a celebrated soothsayer, who in answer to his queries told him that he would ascend the throne in 1849, that the German Empire would be established in 1871, that he would die in 1888, and that the German Empire would come to an end in 1913. The first three prophecies have been fulfilled to the very letter.

KNOW HUSBAND'S FINANCES.

Every Wife Should Know of Husband's Financial Affairs.

A wife who is ignorant of her husband's financial affairs occupies a difficult position, says a writer. She never knows if she is justified in any expense even for her home. If her husband has not begun his new life by placing her above the humiliation of asking for money for her needs she is bound to wear herself out in dread of refusal of such requests. Each passing year increases the discomfort of her position, and if hard times descend upon them it will find her unequal to the struggle. It is not sordid in the least to discuss money matters before marriage. Money is as much a necessity as food, since it is needed for the purchase of that and every other thing we need.

Story of Fontaine

ONE day as Fontaine, the great writer of fables, was passing along a street of Paris a maid threw a bucketful of scalding water from a window above. It struck full upon the head of Fontaine.

Fortunately, his wig protected him to such extent that he was not burned. With the aid of several passersby who recognized him he succeeded in wringing the water from his clothes. Then, fiercely pat-a-tapping his cane along the street, Fontaine speedily betook himself to his lodgings.

At that time Fontaine lodged at the house of his friend, Madame de la Sabliere. He passed into the drawing room, where a number of visitors were gathered. Upon beholding the famous writer in such wretched plight they crowded around him, demanding what had occurred. Fontaine explained briefly.

"And are you not going to lodge complaint against this miserable woman?" cried Madame.

"I trust you have at least reprimanded the maid for her carelessness," added another lady.

"Reprimanded the woman?" responded Fontaine. "Indeed, I thanked her."

"Thanked her?" all assembled cried in astonishment.

Fontaine smiled quietly as he replied.



FELL ON HIS HEAD

"Yes, I thanked her. She could have let fall a heavy bucket upon my head, whereas she was content only to throw upon me scalding water. Should I not have thanked her for saving me a broken crown?"

WOULDN'T MURDER CZAR

SCHOOLMISTRESS COMMITTED SUICIDE INSTEAD.

Appointed by Revolutionists to Do It at Reval, Threw Herself in Front of Train.

It has just leaked out in St. Petersburg that, despite the extraordinary precautions taken to protect the Czar on the occasion of his visit to Reval to meet King Edward his Majesty has had a narrow escape from assassination. A terrorist plot was organized by the revolutionists which would have been successful but for the refusal of the woman appointed as "executioner" to carry out the work.

The woman, a local schoolmistress, committed suicide on the railway by throwing herself in front of a train two days before the Czar arrived in Reval from Peterhof.

CALED IN SCHOOLMISTRESS.

The connection of the woman with the revolutionary organization was never suspected by the authorities. Apparently she joined the revolutionists a long time ago, and afterward withdrew from active work in the organization.

When it became known that the Czar would come to Reval to meet King Edward, the principal terrorist groups at once tried to devise means for attacking him. Peterhof is absolutely impregnable, and the railway was so well guarded that an attack was out of the question during the journey to Reval.

Learning that on one would be admitted to the railway station here to witness the Czar's arrival except the school children and their teachers, the terrorists at

once called on the mistress who had been identified with their cause to prove her loyalty by assassinating the Czar.

SHE CHOSE SUICIDE.

Inasmuch as there were no barriers at the station, and no special precaution to keep back the school children, it would have been an easy matter for the woman to walk up to the Czar and throw a bomb which would have destroyed all the members of the imperial family as they walked from the train to the quay.

The schoolmistress either repented of her connection with the terrorists, or she was too fond of her school children to take advantage of the opportunity offered by their presence. She deliberately chose suicide as the only alternative to carrying out the mandate of the revolutionaries.

The police searched her room and found nothing of an incriminating nature, but her fellow-teachers and the townspeople are aware of her story.

This shows the risk run by the Czar, despite the most painstaking efforts of the authorities to protect him. His Majesty has shown great courage in thus venturing from the security of his palaces for the first time in years, and taking a long journey solely to meet King Edward.

A girl's idea of a beau is a young man the doesn't want any other girl to get.

A woman doesn't object to a husband with a will of his own—providing it is in her favor.

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?" "Why—er—no, sir," replied the shopman; "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

A pure white crow was shot the other day in Borthwickwater district.

The family Bible of James Armour, the father of "Bonnie Jean," was sold in Glasgow and realized \$50.

A little son of Mr. Alex. Henderson, grocer, Montrose, fell from an attic 40 feet, and was none the worse.

There is a movement on foot to restore the West Church, Stirling, which was built in pre-Reformation times.

A robin's nest has been built in Fechny Industrial School, Perth, close to noisy machinery and belting.

The employees of Blackie & Son, Glasgow, were entertained by the firm to a complimentary excursion recently.

The merchants of Hawick held their annual holiday recently, when over 1,200 travelled by trains to Whitley Bay.

It is whispered that the Clyde steamers are flourishing this summer, and showing a great increase of passengers.

During the past six years Wemyss School Board spent close on \$150,000 in new buildings and \$40,000 on salaries.

Dundee police superintendents, inspectors and detectives have got their pay increased to an aggregate of \$1,580.

\$16,480 has been spent on the preservation of the Auld Brig o' Ayr, and the work is proceeding in a very satisfactory way.

A link with the old ferry days of forty years ago in Burntisland has gone with the death of James Nicholson, at the age of 76 years.

The Scottish oil trade, which of late years had a severe struggle for existence, is able to show profits of \$50,000 over those of the previous year.

The smallest British-made watch in the world is in a window in St. Vincent street, Glasgow. It is in the form of a finger ring with a border of diamonds.

The Lord Provosts, of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, Aberdeen and Perth have been invited by the Government of Sweden to spend a fortnight there.

NOTHING TO COMPLAIN OF.

The Irishman in France had been challenged to a duel.

"Shure," he cried, "we'll fight wid shillelaghs."

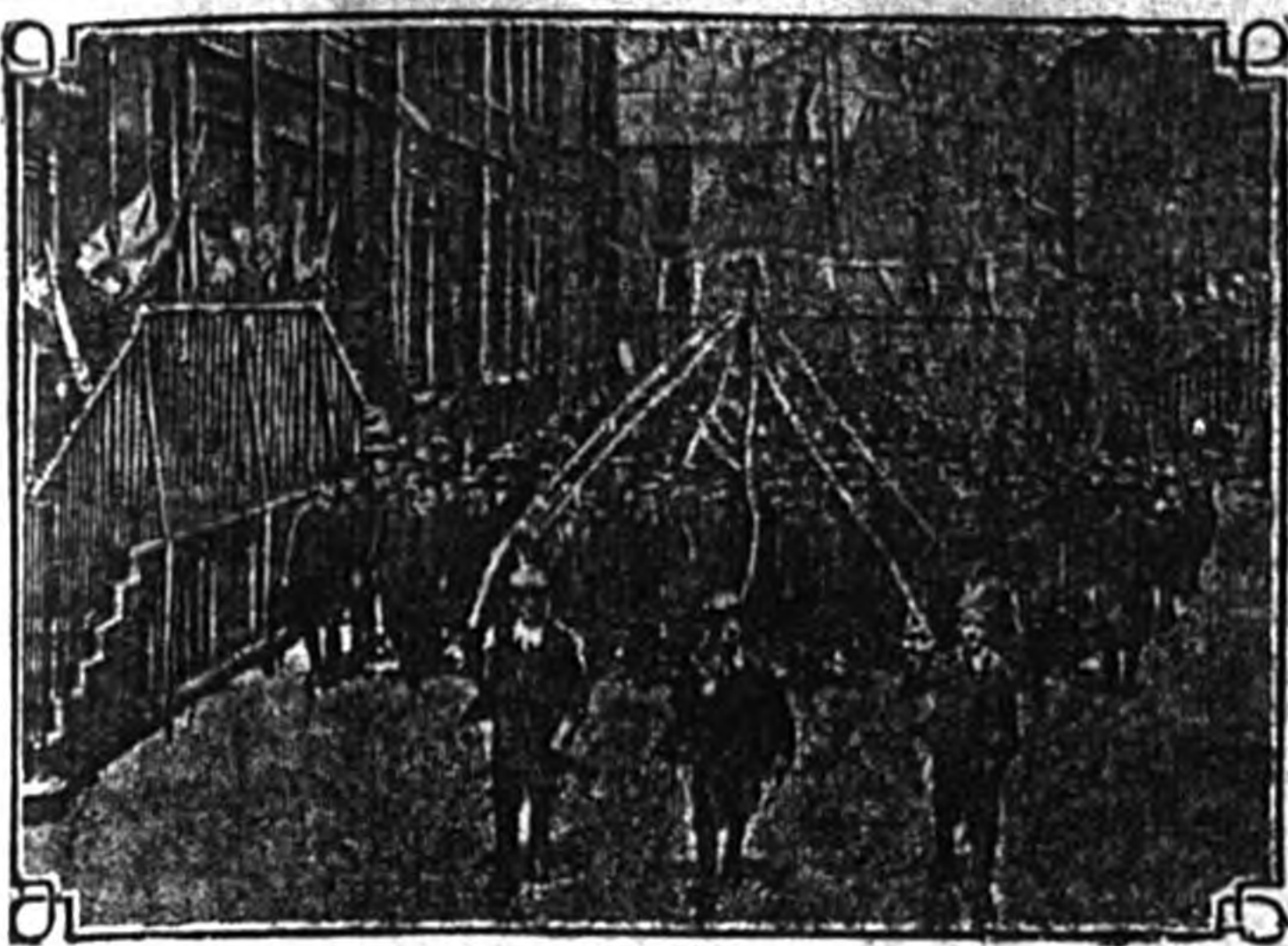
"That won't do," said his second. "As the challenged party, you have the right to choose the arms; but chivalry demands that you should decide upon a weapon with which Frenchmen are familiar."

"Is that so, indade?" returned the generous Irishman. "Then, we'll fight it out wid guillotinees."

JINGLING JOHNSON--WHAT A MESS HE MAKES OF MATRIMONY!



An Empire Day Achievement



RALPH LED THE PROCESSION

"WONDER who will carry the banner?" observed Tommy Halcombe to his comrades, as they came from the cricket field.

All knew to what Tommy referred. No other banner could be meant than the one carried at the head of the school children's procession on Empire Day. This holiday, first held to commemorate Queen Victoria's birthday, was celebrated with much splendor at Islington. But it was the procession that pleased the boys most of all, for this was of their own making. And a great honor came to the boys who carried the banner at the head of the parade. These were always the most popular boys at school and were chosen by their fellows.

"Don't know," replied Jack Dalford to Tommy's query; "but I do know that we'd better be thinking of our cricket match with the 'Blues' instead of Empire Day."

The others admitted that Jack was undoubtedly right, and they fell to discussing their chances of winning from the 'Blues'.

But the match itself! No one will ever forget it. Never before had there been such a struggle. Handicapped by the loss of two of their best bowlers, who were ill, the 'Reds' got along badly. Finally, in his desperation, Captain Rob decided to give little Ralph Barncroft a chance. Ralph was a quiet chap—too quiet to

gain much favor with his fun-loving playmates. He really deserved a place on the team, but as he never put forward claims for a place, others filled the position which should have been his.

Ralph did himself proud that day. Accompanied by the cheers of the 'Reds' sympathizers, he began to bowl out one after another of the opposing players. And he saved the match for the 'Reds'.

No sooner had Ralph bowled out the last man than he toppled over in a faint. His teammates, in consternation, ran to his aid. He offered no excuse for his weakness, when revived, but the doctor told them afterward that the boy had played with one of the bones of his wrist broken.

You can imagine what a hero Ralph became now. Of course, he had won glory in saving the game, but the fact that he had mentioned not a word of the accident to his wrist that morning and his gameness in playing despite the injury, endeared him to his fellows as no other act could have done.

Ralph was chosen first of all to carry the banner on Empire Day, nor was there one who did not approve of the choice. And truly, Ralph felt proud as he could be when he led the procession. He appreciated the honor all the more, inasmuch as it had come as such a great surprise to him.

Broke the Silence

TIM had been especially cautioned not to disturb the guests at dinner by chattering. And as he regarded it a big privilege to sit in a low chair such as grown folks used, he promised his mother and himself that he would be very good, indeed.

It was no hardship for Tim to keep silence at first, for his mouth was very close to his plate, by reason of the lowness of the chair, and Tim found that he could eat an enormous lot in an exceedingly short time. But when dessert was reached, he could restrain his patience no longer.

"Father," said he, "you can't guess what I've got under the table."

The father, who had been quite pleased with Tim's silence, now rewarded the lad by asking kindly:

"And what have you under the table, my boy?"

"An awful stomach-ache," sadly replied Tim.

Politeness

MARY looked shyly up at the handsome gentleman who had just been calling on her father and who now stopped to talk for a moment with the little maid. Evidently Mary wished to say something, but somehow found it hard to speak. At last she pleaded desperately and with a troubled air:

"Please don't think me impolite, sir; but would you mind doing me a favor?"

"With the greatest pleasure, little girl," returned the man.

"Then," said Mary, "I wish you wouldn't lean on that gate post. Father just had it painted this morning, and I don't think he'd want to be troubled having it done over again."

Changing 30,000 Names

NOT long ago Dr. Charles Eastman made a trip to the Pine Ridge Reservation, South Dakota, for the sole purpose of renaming 30,000 Sioux Indians. Dr. Eastman, who is himself a full-blooded Sioux, had the task of changing such cumbersome names as "Afraid-of-a-Bear," "Big-Black-Raven-With-the-White-Eyes," "Many-Lightnings," "Thunder-in-the-Clouds" and many others just as long, to plain John, Walter, Edward, and so on. Somehow it seems a shame to part with these splendidly sounding names for such ordinary ones, doesn't it?

That Indefinable Air

"There's no use talking," said Farmer Cornstossel, as he knocked the ashes out of his cornucop and laid it on the mantelpiece, "there's something about a college education that does give a young fellow polish."

"Do you think our boy Josh is improved?"

"Yep. He kin smoke a pipe in a way that makes it look real stylish."

BRITISH GIRLIES IN DELIGHTFUL FÊTE



LITTLE WELSH MAID

It seems to me that boys and girls know much better than do grown-ups the true meaning of generosity and charity. Grown folks don't have the scorn a boy or girl has for a "stingy," nor do they have such keen pity for the unfortunate.

No one among the little English misses, who took part in the delightful fete held the other day at Claridge's Hotel, London, ever lacked food or clothes; yet their sympathy was none the less great for poor boys and girls who did suffer want, and all that was earned at the fete would be used for charitable purposes.

Work done by such laborers, and in such a cause, could not help meet with success. The audience enjoyed itself immensely. And well it might, for was there not a little playlet, "The Three Wishes," and lots of merriment besides—all provided for its entertainment?

Then the costumes! They were charming, and of so many different kinds that it kept you busy examining them. One of the pictures shows you Miss Beatrice Byrne in the dress of a little Welsh girl; another shows a tiny fellow who attended the fete, garbed as Robin Hood. Miss Felicity Tree and Miss Elizabeth Asquith, principals in "The Three Wishes," are pictured in their quaint costumes.

Everybody had a great deal of fun. You see, there's no end of happiness in doing good to others. It's especially fitting, too, that boys and girls should help other boys and girls.

Uncomplimentary. Bobby examined rather critically the face of the baby his friend Edna was wheeling about.

"Well, said he, finally, 'I don't think he's very pretty; but I guess it's the kind of face that grows on you.' Edna, retorted indignantly, 'It's not the sort of face that ever grew on you. You'd be nicer looking if it was.'"

An Object of Interest

IT IS told of a certain English bishop that he was visiting a friend, when he noticed that the son of his host, a lad of about 8 years old, seemed much interested in him. This rather pleased the bishop, as he was fond of children. He looked at the boy with his very best smile and asked:

"Don't you think we shall be good friends?"

"Oh, you're all right," replied the boy, slowly.

Then, glancing down at the bishop's knee breeches, he added, "But, say—won't your mother let you wear long trousers yet?"

How Old Are You?

HOW old are you on your tenth birthday? Ten, of course, you will answer. But see if I cannot prove you wrong. In fact, you are only 9. Your first birthday was on the day you were born, your second birthday on the day you were 1 year old, and so on, until the tenth birthday, when you are 9 years old, the age always keeping one year behind the number of the birthday.

Onion as Weather Indicator.

Place twelve onions in a row on Christmas Day, name each after a month and put salt on their tops. Those on which the salt is melted inside of twelve days will be wet months.

The Big Lion

SIR OLIVER LODGE, one of England's most learned men, on first look seems to be rough and unkind, but upon acquaintance with him you learn that he is the contrary. Indeed, a child-friend described him as "a great big lion with a white satin heart." Sir Oliver likes to talk as simply as possible. On one occasion in the classroom, he asked a student how to do an experiment in which the raising of water in a tube was necessary. The student answered to explain with many long words. While he was still floundering among these "tongue-twisters," Sir Oliver cut him short by saying briefly, "Suck the thing."

How the Babies Won the Race



WE REALLY didn't intend to have a race. Aunt Lillian was merely posing us for a kodak picture. Freddy and I were on donkeys, Clara on her bicycle and the twins on Nero and the pet ram. And, of course, Freddy didn't mean it when he suggested, "Wouldn't it be fun to see who would win out in a race?"

We did have a race, however, an exciting one, too. For some unaccountable reason, Billy, the ram, gave one jump and then started on a run

through the woods, with Baby Joe clinging with all his might to the wool. The next instant away darted Nero in pursuit. Freddy's donkey followed, starting so quickly that Freddy was thrown off into the bushes. Clara and I, anxious to see what end this mad frolic would have, rode fast along the route taken by the party.

How the babies ever stuck on I don't know, and I suppose you'll hardly believe it when I tell you that both were seated when the ram, after

completing a big circle through the woods, returned to the starting point. Nero, with his baby rider, was right at his neck. The rest of us trailed in a moment later.

You may know how relieved we were when we found that no accident had happened to the twins. Then we all laughed quite heartily at the thought of the babies winning the race. We did so wish Aunt Lillian could have taken a snapshot of us in action!

Betty Holds the Ancestor Party

NOT often of late had Betty visited the old-fashioned attic which contained so many of her treasures—especially her wonderful Dream Book, the diary of that other little Betty who had lived years and years before. Betty, you know, delighted to imagine herself the other Betty, and, indeed, she seemed so like her ancestress in many things that this was not at all difficult. But her dream self belonged mostly to the attic, therefore she never even brought the diary to her own room. And now that her comfy seat among the branches of the old apple tree was so inviting, the attic saw little of her.

One day, however, the sky clouded over. Soon the rain fell and the apple tree castle was no longer habitable. Betty found her way to the attic, there to enjoy herself as best she might.

Of course, by this time the little girl knew by heart almost every word contained in the diary of her ancestress. Today one passage in the little book set her thinking. It told how this other Betty wondered just what her ancestors were like.

"I certainly have the advantage of her there," mused Betty, "cause last Christmas when I thought I fell asleep in the attic all my ancestors came in such a funny way and told me all about themselves. There was the dear old



"USING AN OLD CHEST"

Puritan lady, the handsome Cavalier, that wicked pirate great-great-grand-uncle—"

Here Betty shivered at the recollection of the bloodthirsty appearance of her pirate ancestor.

"Oh, I know what I'll do now!" exclaimed Betty with sudden decision. "I'm going to have an Ancestor Party, and I'll invite all of them to come here again, and we'll have a perfectly lovely time, I'm sure."

Using an old chest as a desk, the girl

began to write out neatly the invitations to her ancestors. All at once she paused, knitting her brow thoughtfully.

"I do wonder whether I'd best invite that pirate uncle of mine."

But she didn't have the heart to keep the wicked old fellow away; and, besides, she thought that if she didn't invite him he might come anyway, and that would be very unpleasant.

At last the invitations were written. "Now, how in the world shall I send them?" Betty asked herself.

Then, it seemed, a voice whispered in her ear: "Use the old candlestick."

"That's just the thing!" exclaimed Betty, clapping her hands together. Swiftly she sped downstairs, returning presently with a candle. This she placed in the antique candlestick. In the light she burnt one message after another, and she imagined she saw the ghosts of the messages rise after the paper was burnt and float away toward the far end of the attic.

When nothing but ashes remained, she seated herself expectantly on the chest, murmuring:

"I hope it won't be long before something happens."

In the World of Curiosities

THIS strange looking animal, with huge, shoot-like eyes, is related to the lemur family. He makes his home in the islands of Celebes, Sumatra, Borneo and the Philippines, where the natives regard him with great dread.

Living entirely in the trees, he feeds mostly on insects and small reptiles. He takes his food after the fashion of the squirrel. The little fellow moves in a series of remarkable jumps, some-



what like a flea, leaping from bough to bough in unexpected jerky leaps. This lemur isn't nearly as horrible as he looks; indeed, he is quite harmless and inoffensive. Although there would be no special advantage for any of us to be strikingly ugly, the appearance of the specter lemur is his best safeguard, inasmuch as it protects him from the natives.

Was His Puddle

Quite severely the dignified gentleman commanded the boy who was enjoying himself in the middle of the street. "Hey there, boy, get out of that dirty water."

But the boy merely stared, and, feeling himself secure, shouted: "You go and find a mud puddle of your own! You won't steal this one from me!"

Riches have wings, but poverty hasn't—so the poor are always with us.

THE MILESTONES: A FAIRY-TALE

NOT always were milestones obliged to stand immovable at measured distances from each other along the roadside. The time was, ever so long ago, that at nightfall, when wayfarers seldom journeyed abroad, milestones were given opportunity for recreation. But milestones then were different from the milestones of today. They were merely elves, who, by order of the Fairy Queen, took their stands by the wayside, and placards hanging about their necks directed travelers.

When freed from duty at night they hastened to join the fairies in their frolics. At dawn the elf milestones ceased their reveling and returned to their posts.

One night, while the elves were having an unusually merry time, a certain elf suggested to his fellows milestones:

"Let us have some fun on the morrow by exchanging placards with one another."

So, although every milestone elf knew thoroughly well the wrong he was doing, the next day found them along the roadside, with the placards misplaced in a sad way. Weary travelers would come to the first elf and would read upon the placard:



CHANGED TO STONE

"Thimbletown—1 mile." Coming to the next milestone elf, they would read: "Thimbletown—8 Miles." This, of course, greatly puzzled them, and they were still more dismayed when they found the placard of the milestone elf next in order bore the inscription: "Thimbletown—5 Miles."

And as the people passed by the elves would hold their sides with

laughter. To them it was a most comical sight. To look at the man who would pass the one-mile post with a merry smile, the eight-mile post with a savage frown and the five-mile post with an utterly bewildered stare, seemed the best joke in the world.

The Fairy Queen, however, couldn't see that it was funny at all. So vexed was she with the elves' breach of rule that she ordered them to march direct to their stations. No sooner were they posted than every one of them she changed into stone. Upon these stones were then placed the readings formerly carried by the placards. Never more could the elves join at nighttime the joyous games of the fairies.

"Oh, grandma!" exclaimed little Mildred, "I asked God last night to give us a nice, clear day, and see how fine it is!"

Grandma smiled at the little girl as she responded, "I am fond of pleasant weather, too, my child. Now won't you pray that it may be warmer to-morrow, so that my rheumatism may be better?"

"Oh! God, please make it hot for grandma."



SEEM as though I can't help spending all my time just mending—mending! Mending clothes that careless Dolly tears! But I shouldn't dream of shirking! Tasks like these; I don't mind working—Working on the garments Dolly wears. No doll's dresses last forever. Though at mending you be clever—Clever, too, in cleaning them betimes; Soon my patterns I'll be taking—And I'll practice my darning—Making clothes is worse than making rhymes.

In the form of every kind of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags,
Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of
Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,
Hats, Etc. Come and have a look
at them. Prices will please.

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, Tele-
graphic or Cable Transfer or Let-
ter 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, Back, Portland
Cement, Plaster Board, Chimney Lin-
ings, 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 se-
cured 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, Ket-
tles, Fry pans, Sauce pans,
in aluminum to suit stoves**



T. McQuat & Son, Hardware Merchants, LACHUTE.

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, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical
College.

Dr. A. W. STACKHOUSE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over Wm. Duig'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. LEDEC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
STE. ECHOLATIQUE, F.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
25,000
Harvesters Wanted

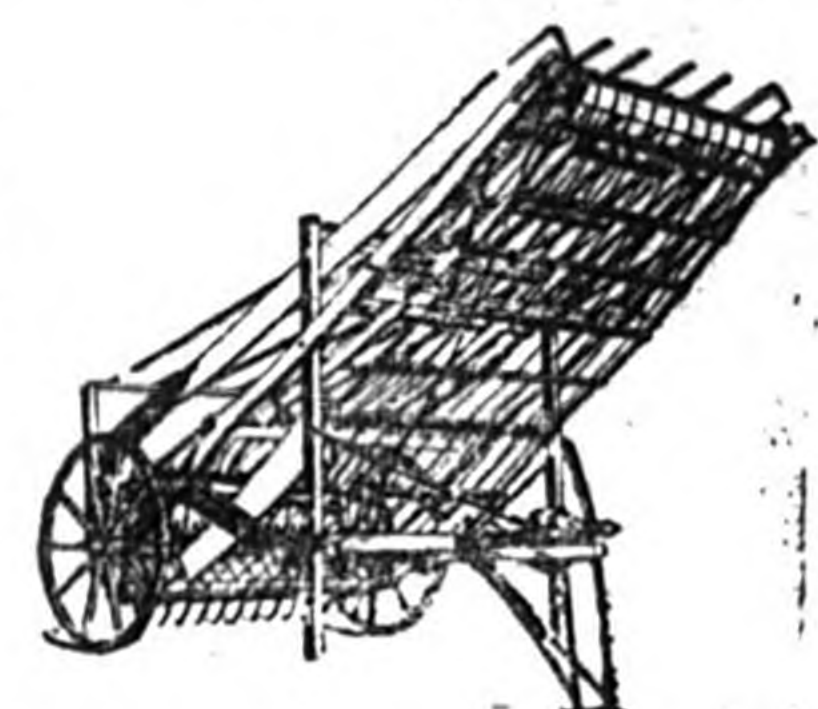
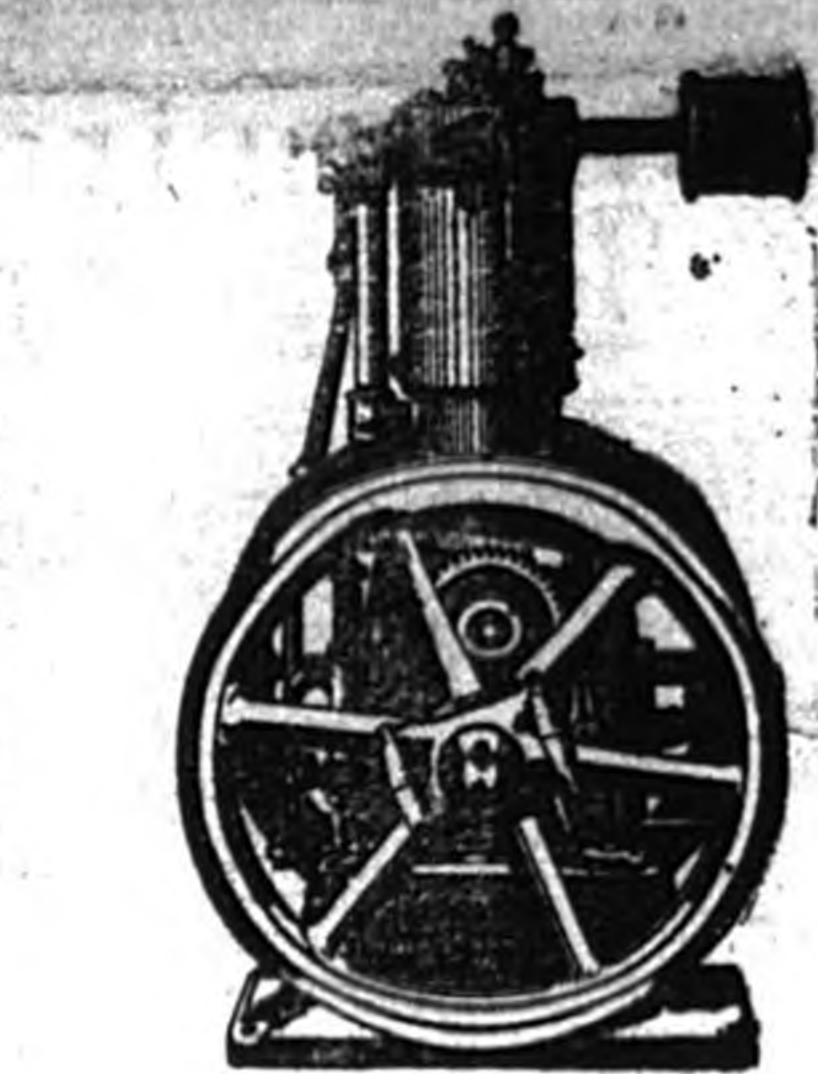
\$10. One-Way Colonist
Class Excursions to
WINNIPEG
and the
WHEATFIELDS
of the

CANADIAN WEST
— ON —
AUGUST 20 & 27, 1908.
SEPT. 1, 2, 14, & 18, 1908.
From Stations in the
Province of Quebec

Excursionists who engage to work at the
harvest will be distributed free on three
Moose Jaw and East and at a nominal rate
to other points in Saskatchewan and
Alberta and including Calgary, Macleod
and Edmonton.
Tickets at \$18.00, conditional upon
thirty days' work at harvesting, will be
issued for the return journey from Moose
Jaw and East, to the original starting point;
proportionate reduction from Calgary,
Macleod and Edmonton, etc., the whole as
per conditions printed on tickets.
CHILDREN FULL FARE
IMPORTANT
Persons desiring to take advantage of
these Excursions should communicate im-
mediately with the nearest Canadian Pa-
cific Railway Agent who will furnish
particulars.
For further particulars apply to
W. J. TODD.

SUPERIOR COURT.
Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 427
District of Terrebonne }
An action for separation as to property
has been instituted this 20th of June, 1908,
by Philomèle Gauthier, duly authorized to
appear before the Court, wife of Georges
Lepage, washerman, of the town of Saint
Ferdinand, district of Terrebonne, against the
said Georges Lepage.
At St. Scholastique, the 20th of June, 1908.
PREVOST, RINPRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

We lead in Machinery
Call and Get our Prices.



H. A. BLAIR,

THE NORTH-WEST HARVEST.

The growing interdependence of the Pro-
vinces of this Dominion must be apparent to
all. The product of one is a necessity for
another. Not alone are the eyes of the East-
ern Provinces, but those of every country
in the world, directed to the almost phenom-
enal wheat producing qualities of the Cana-
dian West. Every hamlet, concession
and side line in Ontario and Quebec has
contributed to the settlement of three fer-
tile western Provinces. The crops, accord-
ing to the Government reports for this
season, if safely harvested and garnered,
will surpass previous years in quality and
quantity.
It is estimated 25,000 farm laborers will
be required from the older provinces in
assisting in the harvest of their wealth.
The sons of the West are now urgently ap-
pealing to the parental and patriotic
instincts of the farmers of the East to send
every strong, able-bodied man they can to
aid them in this work of national importance.
The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has
made the wonderful growth of the West
possible, announces that it will carry
Ontario, August 20 and 27th, and Septem-
ber 1, 2, 14 & 18, at \$10. It now remains
for the farmers of the pioneer provinces to
show their pride in the growth of Canada
as a nation by co-operating with the Cana-
dian Pacific Railway in sending every
available able-bodied man they can to the
West.

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 Pro-
gram 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 Wolf Hopper
and all-star Company. Popular
prices will prevail.

There will be Balloon Races
daily with a double Parachute
Descent from each Balloon by the
famous Professor Hutchison and
companion.

Get the Official Program
when issued next month.

F. O. BATE, E. McMAHON,
President, Secretary.

FOR 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.
W. BANFORD & SON.

BROWNSBURG PICNIC.

The 12th Annual Picnic of the Em-
ployees of the Dominion Cartridge
Company was held on their beauti-
ful grounds on Saturday last and was
a greater success at Brownsburg than
ever. For some years now the pic-
nic has been increasing largely and
it is estimated that between two and
three thousand people were present
to participate in the day's pleasure.
The day was beautifully fine and the
presence of Mr. G. H. Perley, Esq.,
M.P., Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P.,
Chief Detective Carpenter, added
greatly to the popularity of the event.
The committee are certainly entitled
to great credit for the excellent man-
ner in which everything was carried
through.

The Races were hotly contested.
In the 100 yards, open, there were 9
entries and it was found necessary to
run it off in two heats and a final.

The two mile Relay Race, 3 men
team, furnished much excitement and
was finally won by Brownsburg.

The Base-ball Match—"Opala" of
Montreal vs. Brownsburg, was won
by the latter, the score being 9 to 3.
The score is no indication of the game
which was well contested on both
sides.

The Foot-ball Match—Beloeil vs.
Brownsburg, was also an exciting
contest, the score at the finish being
Brownsburg 3, Beloeil 2.

The Shooting Contest for Silver
Cup, Emblematic of Championship
of Factory, was won by the holder,
Wyman McGibbon. With the good
score of 24 out of a possible 28, the
Cup is now the personal property of
Mr. McGibbon having won it twice
in succession.

The dancing competition for Silver
Cup, presented by the Hon. W. A.
Weir, open to employees of Factory
and residents of Brownsburg, was won
by Miss Savard.

The Tug-of-War between the Quar-
ry and the Farmers of this vicinity,
also furnished plenty of excitement,
the first pull going to Quarry, the
2nd and 3rd to Farmers.

Note.—Race No. 17 on Programme,
"Consolation" was substituted for
"Factory Race."

No returns have yet been given for
the Shot Guessing Contest.
Through error, the name of G. R.
Focht was omitted from the List of
Donors on the Programme.

The following is the result of the
Sports:—

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS.

Boys Race under 7.—1st, Chas. Mc-
Manus; 2nd, P. Neveu; 3rd, E. Pre-
vost.

Girls under 7.—1st, A. Paquette;
2nd, G. McKiddle; 3rd, D. McQuat.

Boys under 12.—1st, R. Mathias;
2nd, O. Prevost & R. Kenney, [tie].

Girls under 12.—1st, E. Gallery, 2nd
G. Bills; 3rd, E. King.

Boys under 17.—1st, Wilfred Jol-
lecoeur; 2nd, L. McArthur; 3rd, W.
McKimmie; 4th, R. Ouellette.

Young Ladies Race.—1st, M. Nichols
2nd, G. McAdam; 3rd, M. McQuat.

100 yds. Dash.—1st Heat, 1st, R. F.
Temple; 2nd, J. Brissson. 2nd Heat,
1st, L. McKimmie; 2nd, F. Walland.
Final, 1st, J. Brissson; 2nd, R. F.
Temple; 3rd, F. Walland.

Married Men's Race.—1st, W. Jack-
son; 2nd, J. Hazel; 3rd, B. Reid.
Married Women's Race.—1st, Mrs.
W. Cooper; 2nd, Mrs. W. Jackson,
3rd, Mrs. L. Wilson and Mrs. W. Mc-
Gibbon [tie].

Men's Race.—1st, S. Paquette; 2nd,
A. Dey; 3rd, McQuat.

One mile.—1st, G. Hampton; 2nd,
L. Dunn; 3rd, T. Anderson; 4th, E.
Carpenter.

440 yds.—1st, J. Brissson; 2nd, L.
Smith; 3rd, F. Temple.

Pie Eating Contest.—1st, W. Mc-
Cluskey; 2nd, C. Barker; 3rd, O.
Nedon.

Three-Legged Race.—1st, W. Mc-
Cluskey & A. Dey; 2nd, Dranfield &
Paquette; 3rd, Carpenter & Jackson.

Two mile Relay Race.—1, Browns-
burg team, Anderson, Craig & Car-
penter; 2nd, Lachute, Walland,
Smith and Gallagher; 3rd, Quarry,
Spence, Leroux and Leclair.

1 mile Factory Race.—1st, Wm.
Jackson; 2nd, E. Carpenter; 3rd, W.
Craig; 4th, L. McArthur.

Shooting Match, 100 yards.—1st, A.
Riddell; 2nd, F. Brunnell; 3rd, W.
McGibbon; 4th, A. Dey; 5, W. Cooper
and S. Wilson [tie].

Silver Cup Championship of the
Factory.—W. McGibbon.

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.

Laframboise

That is a name you should be ac-
quainted with, because at our store
you will find a splendid assort-
ment 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, Peter-
borough, will receive the most careful
attention and prompt despatch. Any
goods which are not absolutely satisfac-
tory, 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 Teas.

Cash with order.

J. JOHN,
281 George St.,
Peterboro', Ont.

The Watchman

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIII

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1908.

NO 32

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing or damaging my property will be prosecuted according to law. ADELARD FILION, Lachute.

LOST.—On Main St., Wednesday, July 9th, a Gold-filled Watch. Finder will return same to H. McBride, Lachute, and be rewarded.

We have just received a nice lot of Skirts from a manufacturer. You get them, if we have your size, at wholesale price while they last.

Wm. BARNFORD & SON.

WANTED.—Refined tallow, must be at least 10 lbs. Address or call at 11, DOMINION CARTRIDGE COMPANY, Brownsburg.

Our Boy's Clothing is always complete all sizes and lots of patterns. Call, please early.

W. BARNFORD & SON.

Haying Tools.—Forks, Scythes, Grindstones, Rakes, Fork Hauls, Hay Cars, Bails, Horse Forks, Pure Manila Rope, T. McQUAT & SON.

Gloves! Gloves! Gloves! Everything Gloves at DOIG'S.

Farm to Rent.—Good farm in the West End, Lachute. For Particulars, apply to JOHN EVANS, Dunany.

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

New Ice Cream Parlor and Lunch room on Bethany St. Lunches served all hours throughout the day. Prices reasonable. J. F. PAQUETTE, Bethany St., Lachute.

TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

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

By Order
C. F. KAINS.

LOST.—A Post Office Savings Bank Book No. 409. Finder will please return same to Mr. ALEX. BERNQUIER, or the POSTMASTER at St. Philippe.

FOR SALE.—An Edison Phonograph complete with 80 records for only \$30.00 to the right purchaser, apply to L.O. DARLINGTON, Lachute.

WANTED.

WANTED.—Clerk for General Store. Both languages required. W. DOIG, Opposite Post-Office, Lachute.

WANTED.—Girls to work in factory. Apply to DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO., Brownsburg.

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.

A valuable farm, on the Bethany Rd. of 100 acres (with or without crop) good clay loam, well watered, fenced and ditched. 1/2 mile from Lachute town.

For further particulars apply to

MRS. DOUGLASS, Lachute.

Cow, Horse,

Drays, etc.

Paris Green,

Watering Cans,

Field & Garden Hoes,

Etc., Etc.

T. McQUAT & SON.

Lawn Mowers, Ice Cream Freezers,

Shears, Orquest Sets,

Spinklers, 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. McQuat & SON.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed.

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

EO. H. CRESWELL.

Spring Goods now Arriving!

BOBBY DRESS GOODS

MUSLINS AND PRINTS

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

THE CHOICEST GROCERIES

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

Carpenter Bros.

One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Tess, of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Giles.

Mr. Gordon Hampton, spent Sunday in Mont Tremblant.

Mrs. G. F. Paterson spent the weekend with Mrs. D. Paterson.

Miss Lillie Hampton is attending the Millinery Opening in Montreal.

Mrs. Elson has returned from a pleasant visit to friends in Shawbridge.

Mrs. Jno. McGillivray is spending a short visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss Daisy Kennedy, of Montreal, was the guest of her mother over Sunday.

Mr. G. Charbonneau spent a few days this week visiting friends in Arnprior.

Mr. Hartley, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. F. Shepherd over Sunday.

Mr. Paul Jousse, of Vankleek Hill, is the guest of his parents during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bea, of Rockfort, Ill., is the guest of his mother for a few weeks.

Mrs. Fulton and children and Miss Smith spent the past week visiting friends in Shawbridge.

Mrs. Mules and children, of Arnprior, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Mackie for a short visit.

Twenty Summer Coats and Jackets for Ladies, all the very newest. Prices cut in half to clear at Doig's.

Mrs. Walsh and the Misses Walsh of St. Andrews, spent a Wednesday with friends in town.

Miss Jessie G. Smith, of Montreal, was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Geo. Sanforth over Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Patterson of Montreal, and Miss Helen Stewart of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. Dr. Paterson.

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

Mrs. Borden and family, of Vankleek Hill and Miss Alice McLaren are spending a short visit in town.

Mr. Edward Christie left on Monday to go out with a survey party, in connection with McGill College.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hamilton of White Horse, Yukon, have been visiting Mrs. W. S. McBride this week.

Doig doesn't believe in carrying goods out of season. Come and get a bargain. It's a pleasure to show goods.

The Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Three Rivers, is the guest of his daughter Mrs. Thomas Christie this week.

Mrs. (Dr.) Bruneau and daughter, who have been spending the summer in town, left for Montreal on Tuesday last.

Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander has returned home after spending a pleasant visit with friends in Cornwall and Kingston.

Mrs. I. W. Roberts, accompanied by her eldest daughter Maggie, are guests of Mr. Duncan McPhail for a few days.

Mr. Caleb Chapman and his niece Miss Ethyle spent last week visiting friends in Grenville and Hawkesbury.

Miss McAllister, who has been summing in town with her sister Mrs. Jno. McGillivray, has returned to Montreal.

Mr. Wm. McArthur, of Monument, New Mexico, is spending a short visit in town and vicinity renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Jas. McPaul and children, who have been spending a pleasant vacation in Weir and Montreal, returned home on Friday last.

The Misses Henry, of Renfrew, who have been spending a pleasant visit with their aunt Mrs. Deacon, returned home on Wednesday.

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

W. BARNFORD & SON.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Doig, accompanied by their daughter Mrs. A. B. Morrison, of Beach Ridge, visited friends in St. Agathe last week.

Mr. Dumouchel, of the Bank of Ottawa, left on Monday for a two weeks vacation to be spent in Three Rivers, Ottawa and Toronto.

The Misses Marjorie and Winsome Christie, of Chicago, and Miss Bessie Stewart, of Montreal, are guests of their uncle Mr. Thomas Christie this week.

During the absence of the Rev. W. E. Morgan, the pulpit of the Baptist Church was occupied by Mr. Smith of Montreal in the morning, and Mr. Thompson of the Presbyterian Church in the evening.

A Miss Maud Bait was the hostess at a noon dinner on Wednesday afternoon last in honor of Miss Bessie Jackson, whose marriage to Mr. David Barclay, of Point Fortune, takes place on Sept. 16th.

Miss Elsie McIntyre wishes to announce that she is now prepared to give piano lessons, having successfully graduated from the Dominion College of Music, Montreal, obtaining the Associate Diploma.

Clearing Sale of Millinery. Hats worth \$5.00 for \$2.00. Ladies' skirts, all sizes. \$1.00 each. Sale will continue till the end of the month. Mrs. E. B. Bait.

A County Conference of the W.C.T.U. will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Lachute, on Thursday, September 10th, at 2 p.m. A public meeting in the evening is being arranged. Further particulars will be given later.

A meeting of the Milk Shippers' Association is being held in Montreal, on Monday, Sept. 7th, for the purpose of electing Directors and Officers, the transaction of new business, and arranging of prices of milk and cream for the coming season.

The United Sunday School Picnic will be held at Shawbridge on Saturday, the 29th of August. Tickets will be issued at 70 cts. for adults and 35 cts. for children. A special train has been chartered on the Canadian Northern, which will leave Lachute at 9.30, calling at Maribel for the convenience of the Upper Lachute folks, and will return at 5 o'clock sharp. The place is a delightful spot to spend the day and it will make an ideal outing for both young and old. There will be a good programme of sports for the young folks. Be sure to tell your friends that the place is Shawbridge, and the date is the 29th.

CUSHING.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bryant returned to the city on Monday morning.

Miss Ostram returned last week from an extended visit to friends on Calumet Island.

The Missionary Auxiliary held a pleasant and well attended meeting at the Manse on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Noyes of Ottawa, are spending a part of their honeymoon here, the guests of Mrs. John O. Noyes.

Messrs. J. Derrick and W. Villeneuve of Stouffville, left for the West last week with the Harvest Excursionists.

Mr. Charles Hartley who has spent the past couple of years on the railway construction at La Tuque, spent last week at his home here.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser returned on Saturday last from a very pleasant outing of almost three weeks on the shores of Lake Massawippi at Ayers' Cliff.

Miss Jessie Innes left last week on a visit to the North-west with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. & Mrs. McNab of Calgary, who were home on a short visit.

Miss M. Haddelsey of Montreal, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Wheelahan this week. Miss M. Wheelahan of Riceville, Ont., spent last week with her friends in Cushing.

The barn and other outbuildings of Mr. U. DeForges on the second concession with all the season's crop of hay and grain were destroyed by fire during Wednesday night last week. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Miss Lillie Marshall of Montreal, is a guest of her cousin, Mrs. George Nichol. Also Mrs. Burdock of Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. Windsor and daughters of Montreal, are also spending a couple of weeks at Highland Home.

Mr. P. Maguire came up from town on Monday from a few weeks vacation at Mr. C. L. Cooke's where his wife and two children have been staying during the past month. Mrs. Ramsay and children are also guests at Mrs. Cooke's. The Misses Kelly and Crans returned to Montreal on Saturday.

Mrs. John O. Noyes was paid a welcome visit from a party of friends who are camping on Little Island, near Ottawa. The party consisted of Mrs. Noyes' three sisters, also Mrs. Virtue and Mrs. Code and family. They were driven to Grenville where they embarked on their yacht, the "Lillian O." proceeding up the river to their camps.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR SIR:—In your editorial of last week you refer to what would seem to be in future a record of quick moving of freight between Montreal and Lachute. It reaching destination in two days via C.N.R. That time I have been made most daily via C.P.R. since Spring, and it is a fact that freight purchased for Montreal at 11 a.m., was here on Merchant's street at noon next day.

YOURS TRULY,
P. MONETTE.

BIRTH.

GOOD.—At Shrewsbury, August 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Good, a son.

McDOUGALL.—At Danany, Aug. 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McDougall, a son.

CHARTERS.—At Lachute, on Tuesday, August 25th, a son to the Rev. H. and Mrs. Charters.

—107—

CASTORIA.

Have you had your Castoria?

It is the best for all ailments.

It is the best for all ailments.

It is the best for all ailments.

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 aluminum.

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.

Tinsmithing & Roofing,

That covers much of our business, but we want you to remember that we supply and install furnaces and guarantee you satisfaction.

Estimates cheerfully given on application. Call on us with your orders.

Repairing executed promptly & well. Estimates furnished

Wilson & Deacon,

LACHUTE, QUEBEC.

A Broken Vow;

—OR—

BETTER THAN REVENGE.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd.)

So surprised was Odley at the sudden checking of her plans, that she turned round at once, still holding the packet, and went to the door. Opening it, she admitted the tall figure of a man—Martin Blake. And as she stood stupidly staring at him, and holding out the packet that had so suddenly been snatched from destruction, he laughed quietly and took it in his hand.

"For me?" he asked. "You were always generous, my dear Odley. Why, what in the world has come over the woman?" he added, taking her by the arm and leading her into the little sitting-room. "And why are you making bonfires?"

"Oh, Mr. Blake—I don't know what I'm doing at all to-night," said Odley, beginning to tremble. "I'm always doing things with a rush and being sorry for it afterwards. I shall be sorry to-morrow that I've burnt all my love-letters. I know I shall."

"Love-letters!" asked Martin looking curiously at the litter on the table. "A pity to burn them, Odley, isn't it? I daresay—in fact I'm quite sure—the writers meant all they wrote."

"Yes—I think they did," said Odley, with a whimsical look at the cardboard box. "Don't look at 'em, Mr. Blake," she said, in a low voice. "I—I wrote 'em all myself."

Martin quietly picked up those that were lying on the table and slipped them into the cardboard box and put the lid on. He looked across at the grey-haired old woman, and his voice was very quiet and very gentle.

"Why, Odley?" he asked. "Because there was no one to write them to," she said, with a sigh. "Many and many a night when I was alone, and when I'd had dreams of what someone might have said to me, I tried to put it all down. It came to be a habit in time—and some of 'em wasn't bad reading afterwards, when things went a bit wrong."

There was a long pause, and then Martin spoke; he still held the packet. "And what am I to do with this?" he asked.

She told him how it had come into her possession, and what she was going to do with it. He listened attentively, shaking his head more than once; then suddenly broke the string that held the packet together.

"I'll read it myself, Odley," he said, and sat down to do so.

CHAPTER XXIV

Martin Blake carried the contents of the packet back to his studio that night, and sat long and late, going through it again and again. He could make nothing of it, because of course he knew nothing concerning the poor old woman who had died in the clockmaker's house. He fingered the little worn Prayer Book, and read the date in bewilderment. Of course, the only Aunt Phipps he knew was a comparatively young woman, who could not, at the most, be more than thirty years of age; yet the Aunt Phipps of the diary and the Prayer Book was apparently nearly twice that age. Above all things, there was that curious suggestion that someone had taken someone else's place.

"There is some mystery here—just as there was a mystery about Mrs. Phipps," said Martin to himself. "Let me think; that man Kelman was a friend of Aunt Phipps—and Kelman took these papers to Odley, with that message that they were to be given to Chris. Why? And again, how did they come into his possession, and who is this woman who writes her name as 'Anne Phipps,' and was apparently born some fifty-five years ago?"

He turned to the diary again, and found various references to the name of Tagg. Thus, there was one—"Tagg is very good to me, but I wish his clocks were not so noisy"; and another—"Tagg in a bad humor to-day; I think he has sold a favorite clock." A little further on, towards the end of the diary, was a curious plaintive line—"I wonder if I shall ever see any other place than Trent Street! It is hard to be left here; it might be harder still to die here. Only one thing pleases me; if I open my window I can hear the chimes from the Abbey right above the noise of the street. It cheers me."

"That seems to suggest that she is living at a clockmaker's in Trent Street, and within sound."

Of course, it must be Westminster; and the name of the clockmaker is Tagg. I'll solve this mystery; besides, I should like to see Mrs. Phipps again. Perhaps, after all, the Anne Phipps of the Prayer Book was some relative, or might have been her mother. Yet that can't be, either; the diary is dated for this year. Unless, of course, the Prayer Book belonged to her

mother, and has been kept by her. What a fool I am; how could her mother's name have been Phipps! Besides, the writing in the diary is very like this in the Prayer Book—singularly like. I'll go to Trent Street, Westminster, and endeavor to find a clockmaker of the name of Tagg."

Trent Street, Westminster, was a difficult place to find, but Martin was keen in the search, and above all things there was a certain excitement in coming upon Trent Street when the Abbey clock chimed to be chiming; a greater excitement in coming upon a tiny clockmaker's shop with the name "Tagg" over it. There was no doubt about the matter; here Aunt Phipps had lived, and probably lived still. Martin pushed open the little door and walked into the shop.

"I want to see Mrs. Phipps," he said.

The old man looked up at him, and surveyed him steadily for a moment; then resumed his work. "I'm afraid you can't do that," he said.

"Why not? Is she out?"

"She's dead," said the old man, and went on with his work again.

Martin Blake started, and stared at the man. The shock of the thing was greater than he could have imagined; his interest in the lonely woman he had seen but two or three times in his life had been very strong. He thought of the strong, handsome face—the grave, calm eyes—the low musical voice. To be told quietly that she was dead, in this apparently casual fashion, was horrible; it took him a moment or two to recover his usual equanimity.

"If you could give me a minute or two of your time," he said, "I should be glad. I knew Mrs. Phipps and I should like to know something concerning the manner of her death. Will you listen to me?"

"I am listening," said Tagg, glancing up at him for a moment.

"But I can work while I listen."

"Will you tell me what you know about Mrs. Phipps?" asked Martin. "Believe me, this is not a mere matter of idle curiosity; I knew and respected Mrs. Phipps, and I am shocked to hear of her death. She seemed so strong and healthy; she was young to die."

"Young!" The old man raised his head and looked at his visitor curiously. "A frail old woman like that! Why—she was near the end when she first came here; in all the time that she was here, while she kept her room, and only crept out sometimes at night for a breath of air, I could see her running down, day by day, as I've seen many a clock run down. And at last she stopped altogether—and there was an end of her."

"I can see there's a mistake," said Martin. "We are evidently not speaking of the same person. Will you tell me what the Mrs. Phipps you knew was like?"

The old man laid down his work, and folded his arms, and looked at his visitor. "A little thin woman—dressed in black—and given to crying," he said slowly. "Might have been sixty years of age; might have been more. A poor little fainting, trembling, shaky sort of a body that needed someone strong to look after her. That was Mrs. Phipps."

"It's very strange," said Martin. "There must have been two women of the same name—although that is reasonable enough. But in that case, how did the papers belonging to the Mrs. Phipps you knew come into the hands of those connected with the other Mrs. Phipps?"

"Papers? What papers?" asked Tagg.

"These," said Martin, laying the packet on the little counter. "There's a Prayer Book—a diary—and some odd things of no particular value or interest. Will you look at them?"

Jordan Tagg opened the packet, and nodded his head slowly. "The only things the poor old woman left behind," he said. "I gave them to a friend of hers—"

"A friend?" interrupted Martin. "Can you tell what he was like?"

"Tall and thin—and rather shabby; but quite a gentleman," said Tagg. "Spoke in a careless way, and with a light manner. Said everything was 'charming' or 'sweet.'"

"Kelman to the life," muttered Martin. "The mystery gets deeper and deeper; because it's obvious that that man at least knew both Mrs. Phipps—the young and the old. How did you come to give these things to that man?" he asked.

"He said he was a friend of the lady, and I knew he was. He came here once, and took her away with him for some hours; she came back alone. I had no right to them, and so I gave them to him."

"Was he the only friend she seemed to have?" asked Martin, after a pause.

"There was one other," said Tagg slowly—"a woman."

"Ah—we're getting nearer," said Martin, drawing a long breath. "What was the woman like? What was her name?"

"I don't know," said Tagg. "She came here one night with Mrs. Phipps, soon after the old lady took the room. Mrs. Phipps spoke of her as a friend. She was a tall woman—very handsome—though with a look of care and sadness about her face too great for her years."

"Please go on," said Martin, in a low voice. "Let me beg you to forget nothing, and to leave nothing out; this is a matter of greater importance than you can imagine. Tell me anything else you know concerning her—this friend of Mrs. Phipps."

"She had a quiet, slow way of speaking, and she very rarely smiled," said Tagg. "She was here when Mrs. Phipps died. I think she must have held her in her arms at the end. She seemed terribly upset about it; I think she must have been very fond of the old lady. She paid all the expenses of the funeral. I've only seen her once since; she came back and asked leave to go up into the room for a little while."

"Was she alone?" asked Martin. "Yes—quite alone; but while she was there the man who had been here before, and who had taken Mrs. Phipps away with him—the man I gave that packet to—came asking for Mrs. Phipps. I sent him up to the room."

"I see. So they met there, apparently knowing all about it. A clear matter of conspiracy—though for what purpose? So deep a conspiracy that they must needs get hold of the papers relating to the old woman; so light a conspiracy and so much done with, that they can send the things back again and both disappear. I wonder what it means!"

"Is anything the matter?" asked Tagg, looking at Martin curiously.

"A great deal the matter, Mr. Tagg," said Martin. "I can't exactly explain how it is; but this woman you knew as Mrs. Phipps, and who has been buried under that name, was apparently not Mrs. Phipps at all, or at all events either she or her friend gave a false name. For the tall, dark young woman who visited Mrs. Phipps was known to me by that name herself. Are you quite sure that the old lady did not say she was a relative?"

"So far as I remember, she spoke of her only as a friend. But they seemed to be very fond of each other."

"Was Mrs. Phipps—the old lady, I mean—was she a rich woman?" asked Martin, as a sudden thought occurred to him.

"She didn't seem to be," said Tagg. "The rent she paid was very small, and she only got the cheapest possible things to eat. I know she had no money, because she died in my debt, and the younger woman paid me afterwards."

"So that, if you heard that she had been paying out sums of money amounting to a couple of hundred pounds, you wouldn't believe it, eh?" asked Martin.

"I should say it wasn't true," said Tagg, with a shake of the head. "She wasn't the sort of woman; besides, she said to me more than once that her husband—'Phipps' she always called him—had run through everything before his death. She seemed afraid of him; the night before she died she spoke about him."

"Tell me what she said."

"As nearly as I can remember, she spoke about his having robbed someone."

"Yes—yes—go on," broke in Martin excitedly.

"She said it was a boy—and the boy would starve unless something was done for him. She said the boy had been crying for her all night long, and that she couldn't help him—couldn't give him what was his. Of course, you'll understand, sir, that she was light-headed, and didn't know what she was talking about. In fact she quite turned round afterwards, when I went up to her room to see how she was."

"Turned round? In what way?" asked Martin.

"She laughed about it, and said that she had made a mistake; swore that she wasn't Aunt Phipps at all—but only the poor friend. I didn't understand in the least what she meant, but that was what she said."

"There was never any quarrel between her and this friend who visited her—never any dispute?" suggested Martin. "You don't think she was forced to do anything against her will, for instance?"

"Not in the least," said Tagg. "It was the one thing she looked forward to—the visits of the young woman. At the last, when she was waiting and longing for her to come, she said there was something she had to thank her for—that her friend had put the world right for her."

"I can't understand it," said Martin, with a puzzled shake of the head. "Have you seen nothing of this younger woman since?"

"Not for months," replied Tagg. "Only once, as I have said, when she came here, and asked if she might go up to the room. I've never seen her since."

"If ever she comes here again, will you tell her that a friend would like to talk with her? There is my card; she knows me very well. Let

me beg that you won't say a word about what I have said to you; it would only do harm."

"If I thought that anything I've said to you could cause harm," said Tagg slowly, "I'd be willing to cut my tongue out. You'd say the same, I'm sure, if you'd seen her as I've seen her—almost mad with grief at the death of an old woman who was only her friend."

"It shall do no harm, believe me," said Martin. "It is merely a puzzle which I am trying to work out; that is all."

He took the packet again, and went slowly and thoughtfully away. Arriving home, he went carefully again through the fragmentary diary—reading it in a new light after his talk with the old man. He began to beat out the thing in his mind bit by bit and step by step.

"This old woman was evidently the original Aunt Phipps," he said at last. "According to what she said the night before she died, she knew the boy had been robbed of what should have been his; that was probably done by Phipps. She would appear to have arrived in London, and to have hidden herself away in a mean street in Westminster. After that, there comes upon the scene a younger woman—quite unexpectedly—whose name is not ever known. For some extraordinary reason she takes the place of the real Aunt Phipps—and with the consent of the elder woman. More than that, she spends money upon Chris—gives him two sums of a hundred pounds each. She is anxious that his love-affair shall come right; she is present at his wedding; yet she leaves him, as at the present time, in comparative poverty—and she disappears. She sees to it that Aunt Phipps is buried; she is terribly upset at the death of the old lady; yet she never discloses who she is, nor why she does it. A powerful motive here—yet how to discover what that motive is?"

(To be Continued.)

CANADA.

How It Is Viewed From Over The Neighbor's Fence.

(From The Cleveland Leader.)

The most vitally and widely interesting feature of the celebration at Quebec is not the three centuries of that city's life—a slow and quiet existence for the most part, despite famous thrilling incidents long ago. It is not the historical significance of the story of British and French rivalry and warfare and final union (with some marked limitations) in Canada. It isn't race, and it isn't royalty visiting America in an official capacity. It is Canada.

The Dominion was long a story and a promise—sometimes seeming hardly more than a hope. Now it is a fact—large, virile, expanding, thought-compelling. It is a great empire within a greater, a virtual republic under a monarch's flag, a realm of immense open spaces and unmeasured natural resources, only beginning to find itself as a power in the world of industry and commerce and a factor in the progress of mankind.

Canada is still underrated, scarcely understood. It is always belittled rather than exaggerated by outsiders. Its future is read darkly through the narrow lens of an inadequate past.

The fertile land which is not too far north or too high above the sea to have fairly good climate may constitute a comparatively small part of British America, but it is sufficient for a great population and the creation of great wealth. A thin slice of Canada is bigger than many a famous empire. Add the timber, the minerals, the water power, the fisheries, the waterways and the ports of the Dominion, and it stands out among the newer lands of the earth as richly endowed, vast and of tremendous possibilities.

Every event which centres attention upon Canada turns a searchlight upon crude forces, vast spaces, huge stores of natural wealth—all that makes a young land worth the study of those who concern themselves with the larger movements of human progress. For Canada is essentially young, notwithstanding the three centuries Quebec is celebrating. That city is an ancient gateway to a new empire, a picturesque old fortress guarding a river which drains much-undertaken and unused wilderness.

Make no mistake about Canada. A great nation is growing, faster and faster, across the northern boundary of the United States.

BEAUTY'S BATH.

Bathing in various preparations has always been regarded as a great aid to beauty. One Roman Empress kept one hundred asses, in whose milk she performed her ablutions. Queen Elizabeth believed in a wine bath; while the beautiful Mary, Queen of Scots, used milk. Madame Tallien, a famous French beauty in her day, had a decoction of crushed strawberries and raspberries put into her bath-water. The Empress Josephine, Napoleon's unfortunate consort, pinned her faith to milk perfumed with violets. Other popular recipes of the eighteenth century were bouillon in which rose-water and honey had been mixed, and the juice of barley combined with yolks of eggs.

SHREDDED

Make Your Stomach Happy with
SHREDDED WHEAT
and fresh fruits. An ideal summer food,
wholesome, nourishing, delicious.
CONTAINS MORE REAL NUTRIMENT THAN MEAT OR EGGS
1054
SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

WHEAT

The Farm

TESTING COWS ON THE FARM.

Farmers, who have never kept any records of their herds, will naturally ask, "Does it pay to go to the trouble of weighing and testing each cow's milk?" A person, who is accustomed to doing this kind of work, can do it very quickly, but the man, who has never been trained to use the scales, takes samples and record the amount of milk given by each cow, finds, in the beginning, that the work is somewhat slow and tedious. If he will continue for awhile doing this sort of work, he will find that the knowledge gained about each one of his cows will many times repay for the trouble it takes to get a record of each one.

There is this to be said about this work: There are certain seasons on the farm when the work is very rushing and it seems almost impossible to do any more. The time for weighing and sampling comes and it is put off until the interest in this work is lost. Any one who has done farm work, knows how easy it is to neglect things that do not have to be done and how hard it is to follow this sort of work regularly and systematically. Most men realize the value of this work, but somehow, not many can bring themselves to doing it.

We know of one herd of cows whose production of butter in three years was raised from 225 pounds to 336 pounds of butter per cow, by keeping a systematic record. Here is an increase of 111 pounds of butter per cow per year, which is worth, at present prices of butter, more than \$25. With a herd of 20 cows, it means an increase of over \$500. Did it pay this farmer to spend a dollar a cow to have this work done? For every dollar spent in obtaining a record he received \$20 in return, and he had the satisfaction of knowing that he was milking nothing but profitable cows. It was a great revelation to this man to know that so much could be accomplished in so short a time.

When an undertaking proves so effective as this, we doubt very much whether there is any work on the farm that will pay a greater profit. But that which we never have had is never missed. So the man, who has never brought his herd up to the highest profit production, does not realize what he is losing by not knowing more about each one of his cows.

Cow testing associations will eventually become the instruments for making yearly records of the farmers' cows. It will cost from a dollar to a dollar and a half per cow per year to get a complete milk and fat record of each cow. Of course some farmers will do the work themselves rather than to pay this much to some person to do it for them; others will never keep any records of their herds. We predict, however, that the day will come when most farmers that are keeping cows will pay some one to make systematic records for them.—Hoard's Dairyman.

HORSE NOTES.

A horse without a good foot is not a good horse at all. Regularity is one of the essential conditions in feeding horses.

The horses which have steady and consistent work, stand hot weather best.

Nothing is more detrimental to the reputation of a good stallion than inferior offspring.

It is very difficult to replace a valuable horse spoiled by vicious or careless handling.

There is nothing harder on horses than to overheat them, and nothing is more easily done.

Oats are not only the most natural food for horses, but are decidedly the most nutritious.

If a colt once becomes stunted or injured in any way the bad effects will generally follow it through life. All the food possible will not keep horses in a good condition if they do not have good water to drink.

The most enduring horses are those which are kept constantly moving, never overtaken, and given good care while at work.

To be the most serviceable horses must have the best opportunity to rest when they are out of the harness.

Attentions to the little wants of the horses always pays, although there may not seem much in it at the time.

A high-spirited horse, driven only a few miles occasionally, should not be fed as freely as another animal driven long distances daily.

A horse that is continually overfed, is a horse whose digestion is to be sooner or later seriously impaired, if not ruined, and whose clogged organs never do their work easily and naturally.

FARM NOTES.

If you have no better way of cooling the cans of milk, set them into the washtub and pour cold water around them. If very warm, it is well to change the water before bedtime.

Right after haying is a good time to draw out some of the very fine barnyard manure and scatter it about on the places in the meadow that are getting thin. Brush it over with a light spike-tooth harrow and it will help a great deal in protecting the grass roots and making next year's crop better.

Pasturage should be adapted to the soil and the kind of stock kept. Cattle want grass long and luxuriant. Horses and sheep delight in short, but sweet grass. Judicious management of stock upon pasture is essential. Do not turn on too early. Give the grass time to make a good start. Sheep are most destructive to turn on grass too soon, as they eat the heart out of it.

One of the worst of all weeds is the wild carrot; it spreads rapidly by seed, and the only way to eradicate it in meadow and pasture is to pull it up by hand. When the ground is dry, it is nearly impossible to get it out in this way; but after a soaking rain, the plants are easily drawn out. Anyone who has tried it at both times is surprised at the slippery ease with which the roots come out after pouring rains. It is not then a heavy task to clear a field with it. Two or three men, or a farmer and his two sons, will clear a ten-acre lot in half a day, or at most, in a whole day.

A DECEPTIVE ATTITUDE.

A scene that was more than farcical, occurred in the British House of Commons last session. Two of the most respectable members of the House were seen with their coats off, and with a staid old policeman standing between them. The two had been down-stairs to wash their hands, and by some mischance had changed coats. They went into the House together. One of them, putting his hand into his coat pocket, pulled out an old brier pipe of very strong flavor. It was not his.

He looked at the coat, also that of his neighbor, and turning to his friend, said:

"Excuse me, but I think you have put on my coat."

"I beg your pardon; I have done nothing of the kind."

"I think," replied the other member, "this is your pipe; and if you put your hand into the right-hand pocket of the coat you are wearing you will find a cigar-case."

"Dear me!" was the reply. "You certainly are right. What shall we do?"

"We cannot change in the House," observed the first member. "Let us go into the division lobby."

Here is where the policeman came in. Seeing the two facing each other, and at the same time taking off their coats, the policeman feared the worst. He rushed up, and placing a hand on the shoulder of each, said:

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen! Not here, please!"

A Scottish laird was telling of the dinner table of a fine fish he had caught. "How heavy was the fish I took last week?" he asked, turning to his servant. "Well," replied Sandy, "it was two pund at breakfast, it had gotten tae sechtien at dinner time, and it was sax-and-twenty when ye sat down to supper!" the captain. "Then, after a pause, he added, 'I've been telling lees a' my life to please the shoot-ers, but I'm no going to tell less now in my auld age to please the fish-ers.'"

YEAR'S FOOD, \$4,000,000

SURPRISING FIGURES FROM AN ATLANTIC LINE.

per by the Half Million Gallons and Potatoes by the 10,000 Tons.

It must be the gyroscope attachment on the modern transatlantic liner, or else the ball bearings on which they run, which has reduced the proverbial amount of sea-sickness among the passengers. If it shall turn out that they do not have a gyroscope attachment and navigation has nothing to do with ball bearings, readers are respectfully requested to supply their own explanation. That an explanation is due comes to one's understanding after only a little examination of the food figures relating to 1907, picturesquely set forth by the chief steward of one of the big lines.

Seasick passengers, no matter how many of them are carried, could not comfortably consume food of which the wholesale cost was more than \$4,000,000. This is seen at once when it is noted that the total expense for coal on the same line was but \$7,000,000, and of course none of the boilers was seasick and their consuming capacity is notoriously greater than any passenger, no matter how good an appetite he has.

BEVERAGES CONSUMED.

Before noting some of the figures of food it is pleasing to observe some of those relating to beverages. Now, as to champagne, which is said to be an excellent cure and for that matter a preventive of sea-sickness, passengers last year pulled the plugs out of only a few more than 51,000 bottles of champagne. When it comes to claret the figures jump so respectably that it is seen that a man may raise a thirst somewhere west of the Suez as well as east. Of that cheerful and ruddy beverage the first class passengers consumed 29,209 bottles. That sounds pretty good, but the consumption by the third class passengers makes it appear a mere trifle by comparison, for those in the steerage joyfully drank not less than 121,297 gallons of claret, presumably of the variety known as petit bleu, about which there is a song which the Paris students sing when inspired with it.

There is something rather appalling to read that of the various grades of brandy the passengers consumed 20,641 bottles and 73,384 gallons. But these are after all trifling nips when we come to look at the figures relating to beer, for of that beverage more than half a million gallons were drunk, and it is not reported that the quarter-masters had any unusual police duty to perform at that.

FOND OF DELICACIES.

The recent installation of the a la carte system in the restaurants of the modern liners accounts for an amazing growth in the consumption of delicacies, such as were seldom found on even the best ships when the business of feeding passengers was exclusively d'hote. Restaurant

diners on the liners whose figures are being considered consumed many, many thousands of packages, snipe, quails, pheasants, grouse, canvasback ducks. They demanded literally many hundreds of thousands of live lobsters and crawfish, of fresh littlenecks, bluepoints and softshell crabs. They consumed such a quantity of green turtle soup that the chefs had to use up 13,407 pounds of fresh turtle in its making. Coming round to the more substantial articles of diet it is found that of fresh beef there were used 8,311,927 pounds, and of pork and veal and mutton about three-quarters of a million pounds of each. Potatoes to go with these weighed in excess of 10,000 tons, a very fair cargo in itself.

The passengers seem to begin the day with hearty appetites, as well as going to lunch and dinner in the same blessed condition. They consumed of eggs

SIX AND A HALF MILLION. and of calves' liver and bacon an appropriate quantity to supplement the eggs, and with their morning toast 216,503 tins of marmalade and other such sweets.

As if these figures were not proof enough that Lloyd's should make a very low rate of insurance against seasickness these days it is noted that besides what smoking material passengers took on board with them, 2,327,225 cigars and packages of cigarettes were had from the smoking room steward. It is interesting to note in conclusion that while the consumption of beer, wine and spirituous liquor indicates pretty generous living, figuring on the basis of all the passengers carried for the year each passenger consumed after only five-sixths of a gallon of such cheering beverages, while the average consumption of mineral water was a full gallon. These figures do not include 76,223 bottles of sterilized milk, which were dealt out to the children on board.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Service is the simple path to saintliness.

He always appears orthodox who hits our neighbors hard.

He is always generous who has left his purse at home.

Taking the church as a fad does not make the life of faith.

It is the bowed heart that heaven sees rather than the bent knee.

Friendships never are the better for being punctured and then patched up.

It is always easier, and often safer, to preach on old saints than on modern sinners.

You may dodge the courts, but you cannot dodge the law of consequences.

People who fear troubles are not going to be troubled with too much force.

Pride is the fear of what folks will think; honor the fear of our own hearts.

We may not determine our circumstances, but we do determine our vital environment.

When a man gets beyond the pangs of conscience there is not much left in him to punish.

Many a man has been cured of any desire to join the heavenly choir by hearing the earthly ones.

LANDS WHICH DISAPPEAR

VAST AREAS COVERED BY OCEAN ONCE DRY LAND.

Fortunately the Mightiest Changes Are Very Slowly Brought About.

The recent discovery that a group of little islands some hundreds of miles south of New Zealand were once part of a great continental mass extending in all probability to Antarctica and South America, which finally sank beneath the ocean leaving only these remnants, calls attention to the fact that there are vast areas now covered by the sea which were once dry land. The process of disappearance was very slow. It involved no cataclysm or sudden catastrophe overwhelming all animal and vegetable life, but the work went on century after century till great surfaces were a part of the sea floor.

Events often occur that recall such vicissitudes. Not long after Chile's beautiful port of Valparaiso was destroyed by earthquake on August 16 1906, the news came that the island of Mas a Tierra, on which Alexander Selkirk was cast away for five years, his unhappy fate suggesting to Defoe the story of Robinson Crusoe, had sunk beneath the waves. The story was incorrect, but it called again to mind the facts that are believed to prove that the Juan Fernandez group, to which this island belongs, was formerly

A PART OF SOUTH AMERICA.

Land once rose above the wide waste of waters that now separates the islands from the mainland. Among the many proofs of this may be mentioned here only the two varieties of humming birds peculiar to Chile that have been seen on the islands ever since they were first visited.

It is not very uncommon for volcanic islands after they have been thrust above the surface to disappear again. The island Krakatoa was literally blown into the air by a world shaking explosion in August, 1883, and the great wave that resulted, over 100 feet high, swept over the northern coast of Java, drowning 36,000 people.

Falcon Island came into view above the Pacific nearly twenty years ago, sank again in about ten years and once more has come into view. A part of Bogaslov on the Alaskan coast disappeared after a few years and other land has recently risen in the same neighborhood.

Far out in the Pacific in 1904, near the Bonin Islands, a new bit of land rose above the sea and the Japanese raised their flag over it and gave it the name of Nushima to their acquisition. It has slipped from their grasp, however, for the following year it melted away to nine feet above sea level and the last vestige of it has now disappeared.

Ferdinandea, which rose above the Mediterranean in 1831, had a similar history, with the addition of

A HUMOROUS ELEMENT.

The whole world talked about it,

and all the more because England and the King of the Two Sicilies disputed over its possession.

It came majestically into view on July 8 and about the middle of August it was imposing to look upon as its broad expanse towered 200 feet above the sea. But its life was short. Diplomatic exchanges as to the ownership of Ferdinandea, couched in firm though polite language, were still in progress when the waves closed above the island in December.

A coral island is sometimes torn to pieces by a great storm, showing that islands disappear in more ways than one. This happened to the atoll in the Marshall group in 1905, when it happened to be in the path of a terrible hurricane. Waves about forty feet high swept over the hapless speck of land, carrying every particle of verdure and every form of life into the sea, and not a human being was saved. The upper part of the coral was broken off and swept away, and a few days later nothing but the placid waters of the ocean were seen where the atoll had stood.

But such events are a part of our modern history and have little resemblance to the mighty movements that have buried wide lands beneath the sea. North of Europe is the shallow Barents Sea, whose bottom geologists now have no doubt was once above the water, so that Nova Zembla, Spitzbergen and Franz Josef Land were

A PART OF EUROPE.

Iceland, southern Greenland and a few other islands are all that is left above water of the great land bridge that once joined Europe and America, though we find in the submarine ridge that extends all the way from Iceland to Scotland a part of the foundation of that land.

It has been for some time conclusively proved that a land mass once connected Madagascar with southern India and Ceylon, allowing the passage from Asia to Africa of land animals whose appearance in the West was once regarded as inexplicable.

So the rock crust of the earth has its calamities and its revolutions like the human race that lives on it. Fortunately the mightiest and most far reaching of these disturbances are not cataclysmal and the changes are very slowly brought about.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF—

Thinking before you act.

Doing a friend a good turn.

Doing more than is required of you.

Admitting when you are in the wrong.

Doing your best; even that is not too good.

Telling the truth; it is part of your honor.

Thinking out new ways; originality is valuable.

Risks; great successes are built up on great risks.

Failure; keep on, though you fail a dozen times.

Beginning at the bottom; it's the safest way to climb.

Overtaxing your strength; work kills very few people.

Work; it is healthy physical and mental exercise.

Resting if run down; a strong mind requires a strong body.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Parasols for men are becoming fashionable in London.

The year 1872 was the wettest year ever received in the British Isles.

The average cost of a criminal prosecution in Britain is at present \$165.

In keeping the accounts at the Bank of England over 50 ledgers are filled daily.

During last year 34,954 were added to England's already large alien population.

The new Liverpool docks are to be of such a size that they will accommodate the largest craft with ease.

Clerical tailors in London have never known such a rush of business as they are now experiencing.

British returns show that from January to May, 17,420 persons from Canada landed at United Kingdom ports.

To save it from the builders, Liverpool, has opened as a public park a new municipal open space of 18½ acres.

Capital to the amount of \$131,710,000 has been embarked in the tube systems of London in the last few years.

By planting 5,000 cabbages in three hours and ten minutes, Mr. W. Coje, of Groombridge, claims to have created a record.

There is in the Waterhead district of Oldham an old lady sixty-eight years of age, who acts as a telegram messenger.

Quite a quantity of honey was made in Fleet street, London, the bees getting their sweet material from clover in Regent's Park.

The Duke of Westminster was fined \$15 and costs at Kensington recently, for exceeding the motor-car speed limit of ten miles an hour.

The London Gazette announces that General Sir Charles Henry Brownlow, G. O. B., Indian Army, has been promoted to be Field-Marshal.

Chelsea Old Church has been entered by burglars, and valuable communion plate, including two cups and two flagons, has been stolen.

An average of three British seamen lose their lives every day by drowning, and 300 British steamers and sailing vessels are lost yearly at sea.

The lion which was injured in a recent fight with a rival lion in the "jungle" at Earl's Court Exhibition, London, is to be provided with a glass eye.

In Chalfield road, Croydon, a young man named Thomas Manser, shot his mother and sister, killing them instantly, then took his own life by the same means.

It is stated that at a Lambeth inquest on a boy who fell 50 feet from the window of a house, that he was the second child the parents had lost, within twelve months, through a habit of climbing.

A serious outbreak of ptomaine poisoning has occurred at St. Anne's-on-Sea, Lancashire, as the result, it is believed, of the eating of potted meats and pork pies. Two fatal cases have resulted.

The following is a copy of a bill posted on the wall of a country village—"A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the open air, a collection will be made at the door to defray expenses."

The largest and heaviest building stone ever quarried in Britain was taken some time ago from the Plankington bed, near Norwich. It was in one piece, without crack or flaw, and weighed over 35 tons.

As the result of steps taken by the Leeds Butchers' Association, the Sunday hawking of meat has been effectually checked and negotiations are now in progress for the early closing of Jewish butchers' shops on Sunday morning.

WELLINGTON'S ORDERS.

Iron Duke Wrote Orders on Asses' Skins, which were Returned.

It has been stated that the Duke of Wellington wrote his orders on horseback. On this point Priscilla, Lady Burghesh, questioned him and received the following explanation:

"He said it was his constant practice in action, and peculiarly latterly, to write down the orders he sent by his aides de camp. Having found that the verbal orders were either incorrectly delivered or not comprehended, he adopted the practice of carrying in his pocket loose sheets of asses' skin of the size of a large card (such as the invitations from court are printed on) and a pencil, and when he had an order to send he wrote it with his pencil on one side of those sheets in his hand, the aides de camp standing at his horse's head the while."

As an evidence of the Duke's frugal mind it may be added that after the action was over the asses' skins were returned to him to be cleaned and used over again.

Let us conclude with an interesting note concerning the young Queen Victoria. "Yesterday, coming out of town, we met the Queen driving in an open carriage; and I saw her so well; in a white chip bonnet, very pretty and neat, smiling and looking pleased and happy. She was quite a pretty girl, with a peculiar sweet and intelligent countenance."

WHAT'S A VACATION?

A life insurance policy.

A smile on the face of Father Time.

An investment in the Bank of Health.

The slot into which your savings drop.

The funny supplement of life's newspaper.

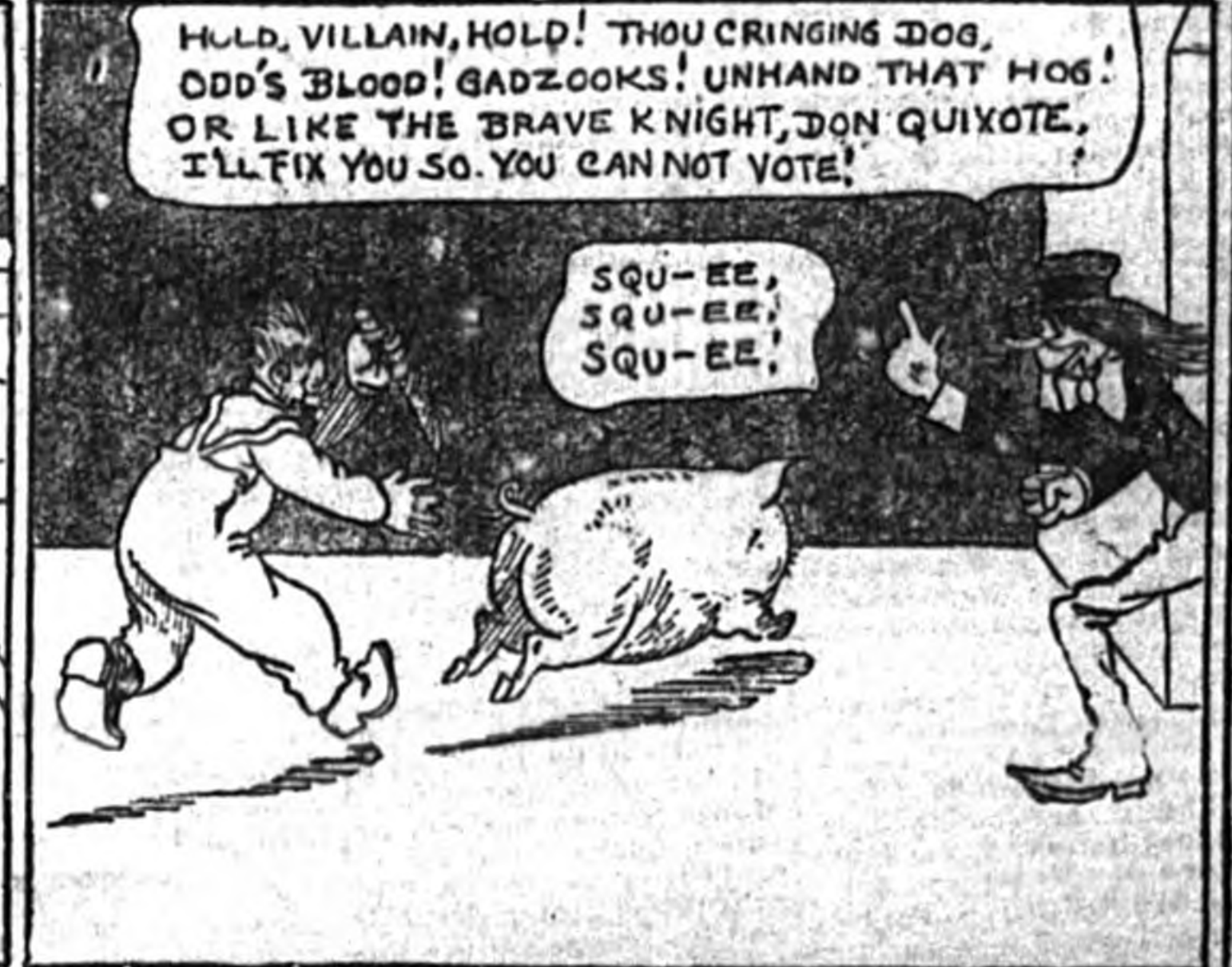
The sugar coating to the bitter pill of work.

An addition in health by a subtraction in wealth.

A rest wherein you work harder in spending your money than you ever did in earning it.

We never know what we can do till we try, and then very often we are sorry we found out.

JINGLING JOHNSON--HE ALMOST GETS SCRAPPED



The Watchman AND OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 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, nonpareil measurement.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE.

VISION OF VICTORY.

The defeat of the Liberal Government at Ottawa and the coming into power of the Conservative party, with a substantial majority, in the approaching Dominion election, is the vision open to Sir Charles Tupper, Bart. The veteran parliamentarian is now on a visit to his son, Mr. J. W. Tupper, Winnipeg. In an interview Sir Charles spoke freely of the progress of political events. "The prospect of the Conservative party in Canada," he said, "are seemingly of the brightest at the present time; every indication points to the fact of a great political change in the Dominion. The errors of the Government which has been in power during the last few years have turned the public against the administration, and from the present outlook it is apparent that Mr. Borden will attain a good working majority. The trend of public opinion, as exhibited in the various provinces of the Dominion during recent contests, is also very favorable to the Conservative party. The results of the elections in Saskatchewan, though giving the present Government a working majority, have shown that the people are opposed to the administration which now has jurisdiction. The contest was called on with the Government well prepared, and its plans for the campaign were in good working order. On the other hand the Opposition were completely taken by surprise, and were unprepared for the fight which they were compelled to enter into at a great disadvantage. In British Columbia the Dominion Government is held with great disfavor, and the province will give the Opposition a majority."

Advices from Winnipeg are to the effect that the Conservatives of Manitoba have practically completed their organization, and in each of the ten constituencies will have candidates in the field who are out to win. The party prospects in that province, it is claimed, were never better, and the elections cannot be brought on too soon.

WESTERN HARVESTS.

The first shipment of this year's wheat has arrived at Port Arthur from the West. It was a fine sample and graded No. 1. Northern. According to report the harvest is well under way; in some sections it is all cut and threshing is in progress, while in others, the harvesters are engaged in reaping the fields. The danger of frost seems to have been successfully passed and a season of good times may now be predicted in that portion of the Dominion. Dr. Saunders, directors of Experimental Farms, under date of the 21st, wired the department the following: "At Lethbridge, win-

ter wheat all harvested and threshing general; crops heavy on land well farmed. Spring grain now being cut. Will give satisfactory returns. Crops on experimental farm very good. Saw crops to-day from Lethbridge to Calgary; winter wheat all cut, crops good. Cutting spring grain in progress; yield satisfactory." It is fortunate for Canada that Providence has thus smiled upon the Western country at a time when the national debt was advancing by leaps and bounds, and the Liberal party adding to the burdens of the people at an unprecedented rate.

ENFORCING LAW.

The Ontario Government is vigorously enforcing the liquor license law. In Owen Sound three hotel men were last week sentenced to four months imprisonment each, while others had to pay fines ranging from \$60 to \$100. The three who were sent to jail are Joshua Warrillow, William Leach and Andrew Fogarty, of the Royal City and Albion Hotels, respectively. The magistrate in sentencing the men expressed his sorrow for them, but as they had each been previously convicted he was bound by the law to send them to prison. A press despatch says the sentences to prison have caused consternation among the hotel men. In London, Ontario, on Monday last, twenty hotel-keepers, charged with selling liquor after hours, during the Old Boys Reunion, appeared before Chief Magistrate Love and pleaded guilty to the charges preferred against them by the inspector. They paid fines aggregating \$1050 with costs. Such enforcement of the law presents the Whitney administration in striking contrast to that of Premier Ross, who, while professing himself a friend of temperance, failed to enforce the law as it was on the statute books.

ELECTIONS SHORTLY.

There is every likelihood that the general election will be held on Wednesday, the twenty-eighth day of October. If the poll is not taken on that day it is almost certain to be taken on Thursday, October 29, or on Tuesday, November 3.

If preparations can be made for the twenty-eighth, that date will be selected. This will depend largely upon the work of the revising judges and the capacity of the Government Printing Bureau to turn out the lists and other necessary matter.

If it is found impossible to hold the elections by the third of November, there is every likelihood that the taking of the poll will be deferred until the end of that month.

LACHUTE ACADEMY AGAIN STANDS FIRST.

It will be very gratifying to all who have the interest of Lachute Academy at heart to learn that of the Academies of the Province, Lachute again holds first place. Congratulations are due to Principal McBurney and his excellent staff of teachers on the success which has been won, and not only

A FALSE REPORT.

It has been currently reported that Lachute was infested with an epidemic of diphtheria. Such is not the case. It is true that during the latter part of July and the beginning of August, several cases of diphtheria were located and the houses placarded and the inmates isolated. But never at any time did the prevalence of the disease amount to an epidemic or get beyond the control of the health department. As a matter of fact there are only two cases of diphtheria in Lachute at present and they will soon be cured.

LOUISA.

Mr. Alfred Parker, visited friends in Louisa on Sunday.
Miss Eva Robinson, visited "Rose Cottage" recently.
Mr. and Mrs. R. Tees and family, have returned to the city.

The farmers are through haying and report a much better crop than last year.

Miss Lizzie Conlin of St. Philippe, is spending a few weeks the guest of Mrs. E. Clery.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Thompson will be pleased to hear he is recovering from his serious illness.

The Misses May Hancock and Maisie Abbott, of Westmount, are the guests of Miss Maude E. Seale for a short visit.

Mr. A. W. Young and family, returned to the city on Monday after spending the past two weeks at Lake Louisa.

Mr. W. H. Griffith and family, who have spent the summer at their beautiful cottage returned to the city on Monday.

The young people of Louisa entertained a large number of friends at a social dance at "Rose Bank" on Wednesday, when a most enjoyable time was spent.

Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

OPEN TO ALL COMERS.

The Annual Exhibition of the above Society will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 23rd, 24th & 25th September, 1908, on Permanent Exhibition Grounds, Lachute, commencing at 10 o'clock a.m. Premiums will be given on Live Stock and the other articles mentioned in the Prize List mailed to each member some time ago. The following Special Prizes will also be given:

By GEO. H. PERLEY, Esq., M.P.—On best dairy female of any breed (pure or grade) \$5.00. For best pure bred Draught Stallion, \$5; on best pure bred dairy Bull on exhibition, 2 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3. For a 2nd premium on Ayrshire Herd, \$3; For best grade herd with thoroughbred Bull \$5. For best single General Purpose Horse harnessed to vehicle and not to be exhibited in any other class, 3 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2. For a second prize on the best decorated Farmer's Turn-out, (50 p.c. for decoration & wagon and 50 p.c. for harness and horse, 2nd, \$1; 3rd, \$3. For best pen of Shropshire Sheep on Exhibition \$2; and \$15 to Annual Ploughing Match.

By HON. W. A. WEIR, M.P.P.—On 2nd premium of best collection of fruit, \$3; For a second prize best collection of Fancy Work, \$3; \$1 as a 5th premium on pure bred Berkshire and Yorkshire Sows under 9 months; \$1 as a 4th premium on pure bred Berkshire and Yorkshire Sows under 9 months; \$1 for a 5th premium on old Essex Grade Leicester; \$1 for a 5th premium on old Essex Grade Shropshire; Best collection Garden Vegetables & Agricultural Roots, \$4; Best pure bred Herd of Holstein Cattle to consist of 4 females and 1 male, \$5; and \$5 to the Annual Ploughing Match.

By J. C. WILSON & Co.—On nearest Single Driving Turn-out, 3 premiums, 1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$1. On Saddle Horses, 3 premiums, 1st, \$4; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$1.50; For a 1st prize on best collection of painting, \$4; For best collection Flowers in Pot, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$1.

By CAPTAIN EVANS, of St. Adolphe d'Howard.—3 prizes for jumping, 3 ft. 6 in. & 4 ft. high, twice over each, 1st, \$7; 2nd, \$5; 3rd, \$3. More than three horses to compete in this class, which must be owned in the County. Jumpers must be on the grounds 2nd and 3rd days of Exhibition.

By THOMAS CHRISTIE, Esq.—Best collection of Fruit, \$5.

By BANK OF OTTAWA.—For best collection Grain in bag, \$2; best collection Grain in Sheaf, 2 premiums, 1st, \$1.50; 2nd, \$1. Best bouquet of Cut Flowers, 2 premiums, 1st, \$1.10; 2nd, 50c. As an additional premium to the 1st and 2nd premiums on bouquet of silk, satin or plush Quills, 1st, \$2.50; 2nd, \$1.50.

By WM. EWING & CO., Seed Merchants, Montreal.—For a second premium on the best collection of Vegetables and Agricultural Roots, \$3; 2nd, \$2. For the best collection of Flowers, including Cut Flowers and Plants, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. The amount of each prize will be given in Vegetable or Flower Seeds selected from W. Ewing & Co's 1909 Illustrated Seed Catalogue (winner's own selection.) Variety, quality, and taste in arrangement to be taken into account.

By M. MOODY & CO., Terrebonne.—Best decorated Farmer's Turn-out, (50 p.c. for decoration and wagon, and 50 p.c. for harness and horse. The winner to have the choice of either of the following implements:—Smoothing Harrow, Spring Tooth Lever Harrow or a Root Cutter.

By P. R. McGIBBON, Esq.—For best harnessed Draught Team, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. 75 p.c. for harness and 25 p.c. for harness.

By O. B. LAPLURE & SON.—Best harnessed General Purpose Team, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. Horses 75 p.c., harness 25 p.c.

By R. P. DELARONDE, Esq.—Best pure bred Ayrshire Herd, \$5.

By GEO. F. CALDER, Esq.—Best Pumpkin Pie, 2 premiums, 1st, \$1.25; 2nd, 75 cents.

By Mrs. G. H. PERLEY.—For a first premium on best collection of Fancy Work, \$5. Home-made Knitted Work, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By GEO. HAY, Esq.—Best judging of horses by boys under 21 years of age, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.00.

By J. R. PARRIS, Esq.—Addition to first prize in Carriage Horses (pair), \$2.

By JOHN HAY, Esq.—For the largest and best exhibit of Cattle owned by one exhibitor, \$5.

By H. SLATER, Esq.—Best effective herd of Cattle shown on parade, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By J. S. GILES, Esq., Watchman Office.—Best exhibit of Drawing done by pupils attending the schools in the County, 3 premiums, 1st, \$2.50; 2nd, \$1.50; 3rd, \$1.

By G. J. WALKER, Esq.—For the lady taking the largest number of Prizes in Exhibition building, \$2.

By H. A. BLAIR.—For best Boy Rider, under 15 years old, riding on horseback, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By T. McQUAT & SON.—For the best collection Maple Tree Products, \$2.

By W. J. TODD, Esq.—For a second premium on pure Holstein Herd, \$3.

By P. MARINIER, Esq.—(Victoria Hotel, Lachute).—For best pure Leicester Sheep, \$2.

By L. F. RODRIQUE, Esq., Argenteuil Hotel, Lachute.—For the best single gentleman driving through obstacles, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. This race will take place on 2nd day of Exhibition, Sept. 24th.

By ROCHON & LAROCQUE, Windsor Hotel, Lachute.—For a Potato Race on Horseback, 2 premiums, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. (to take place 2nd day of Exhibition.)

By J. D. CAMPBELL, Esq.—Best six milch cows, pure or grade, owned by one exhibitor, \$1.

By A. BOA, Esq.—As a second prize on best six Milch Cows, any breed, \$3.

By VIC. LEFEBVRE, Esq., (Lachute Hotel).—For farmer's fastest driving horse, \$10, best out of two heats. This race to take place on the 2nd and 3rd days of exhibition, and is open to County members only.

By DOMINION CARTRIDGE CO.—As a second prize on farmer's fastest driving horse, \$5, on 2nd and 3rd days, best out of two heats. A Harry Scurry Race on horseback, 3 times around the ring, walk once, trot once, and run once, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2. This race to take place on 2nd day.

By J. A. BEDARD & Son.—For the best exhibit of Stuffed Birds, \$2.00.

By E. RAYMOND, Esq., St. Philippe.—Best exhibit of Wood Carving and Fancy Wood-work, \$2.

By GEO. FRASER, Esq.—On Best pair Fat Lambs, \$3.

By J. HOPE, Esq.—As an additional to the first premium on Single Carriage Horse, \$2.

By N. LECLAIRE, Esq., St. Philippe.—For best Draught Colt of year 1908, \$2.

By THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—For a 2nd premium on best collection of Maple Tree Products, \$1. For a 2nd premium on best collection of Stuffed Birds, \$1. For a 2nd premium on Wood Carving and Fancy Wood Work, \$1.00. On Bedroom Slippers, \$1. For the best Sow and her litter, \$2.

By PETER CRUISE, Esq.—On heavy Draught Filly, 3 yrs. and under, age to be taken into consideration, 1st, \$3; 2nd, \$2.

By W. BRADLEY, Esq.—On best Broad Mare and 3 of her foals, 50 p.c. for mare and 50 for foals, \$3.

By J. BLACK, Esq.—As a first prize for boy under 21 years of age, judging Horned Cattle, \$2.

By J. CRUISE, Esq.—As a 2nd premium for boy judging Horned Cattle, \$2.

By R. TODD, Esq.—For best Grade Holstein Cow bred from pure bred Holstein Bull, name and number of bull to be given, \$3.00.

By M. PAQUETTE, Esq., (Paquette Hotel, Lachute).—For a 2nd premium on a Grade Herd with pure bred Bull, \$3; For best Potatoes, named Great Divide, 1st, \$1; 2nd, 75c; 3rd, 50c.

Superior Court.

Canada

Province of Quebec } No. 134
District of Terrebonne }

In re JEAN BAPTISTE RELISLE,
Ste. Agathe des Monts,
Insolvent.

The undersigned, duly authorized by a judgment of the Superior Court for the district of Terrebonne, will sell by public auction, at the door of the Catholic Church of St. Agathe des Monts, Wednesday the 8th day of September 1908, at 1 o'clock p.m. the undermentioned immovables, as follows:—

1. A piece of land situate at the village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, containing two rods in width by six rods in depth, bounded in front by the road extending between the third and fourth range of the Township of Beresford, at the other end by the said J. B. Relisle on one side by Pierre Audette dit Lapointe and on the other side by Damien Etu, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, with two wooden houses, a shed and a stable alike thereon erected.

2. An other piece of land situate at the said village of Ste. Agathe des Monts, measuring one hundred and thirty feet in front by one hundred and thirty-five feet in depth, bounded in front by St. Luc Street, at the other end by Hermenegilde Fortin, Pierre Lapointe, the said J. B. Relisle and Damien Etu, the said lot to be in line with the next lot belonging to the said Etu on St. Luc Street, known and designated on the official plan and book of the cadastre of the said parish of Ste. Agathe des Monts, as being part of lot No. 11 C of the third range of the Township of Beresford, the whole solid entire measure more or less. The two lots above mentioned forming only one and the same plot. The sale to be made in conformity to the conditions fixed in the list of charges prepared by the Curator and deposited in his office.

For further particulars, apply to
A. LAMARCHE, Curator,
Royal Insurance Building,
No. 2 Place d'Armes,
F. X. PREVOST, Sheriff,
Montreal, August 26th, 1908.

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

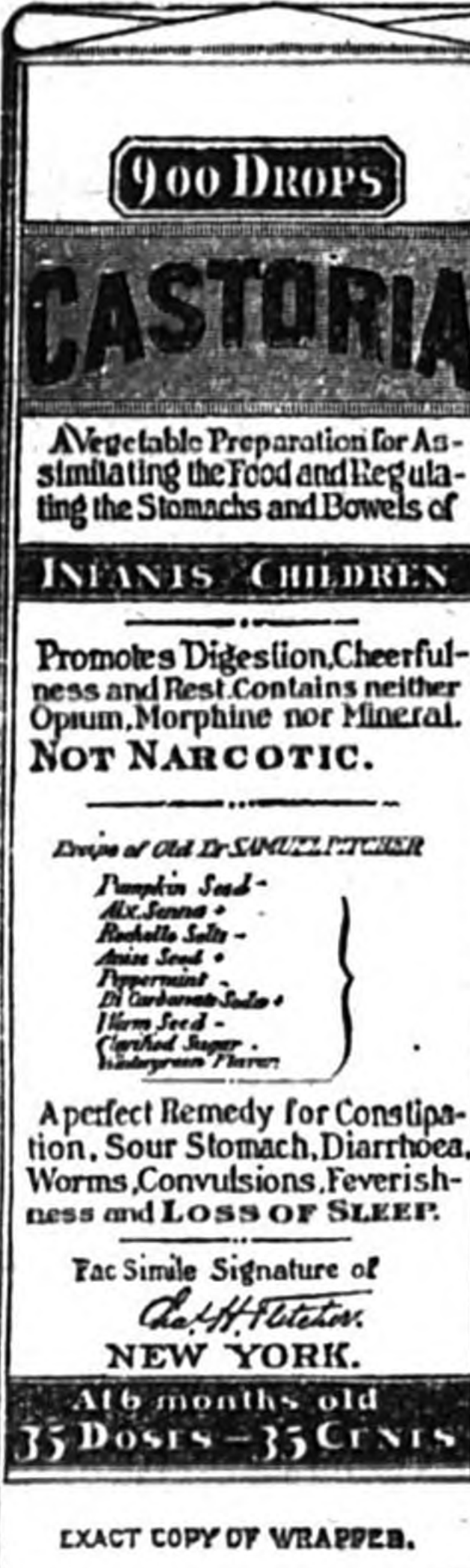
The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature
of

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CASTORIA 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,

The Convention WOOL WANTED!

OF
Liberal Delegates and
Electors

WILL BE HELD IN

Victoria Hall, Lachute

ON

Thursday, Sept. 3rd '08.

At 1 o'clock p.m.

Every delegate should be present without fail. All Liberal Electors are also invited to attend.

Immediately after the convention speeches will be delivered by the Hon. W. A. Weir, Hon. Sidney Fisher, Hon. L. P. Brodeur and others.

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.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

August Bargain Sale At Cost!!!

100 Lawn and Lustre Blouses, 50 Silk Blouses, 400 yds. dress muslin, 28 webs of finest Prints, 300 pairs broken lines in Boots & Shoes. First come, first served.

Don't forget these goods must be sold and you should share in the saving.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, 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.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN \$35.00

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 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, disc walnut stock, heavy rubber butt plate, full pistol grip, thoroughly tested for pattern, penetration and strength. Order today or write for Special Gun Catalogue which contains single barrel shotguns at \$3.75 up and everything in rifles, revolvers, ammunition and sportsmen's goods at factory prices.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of 65 acres (lay loam situated at North River, 4 miles from Lachute, with new house and out buildings, well watered and fenced. Apply to

PETER BRYCE, Lachute Mills.

FARM FOR SALE.

90 acres of land, good house and out-buildings, well watered and fenced, sugar bush of about 800 trees, within half a mile of cheese factory, post-office and school, three and a half miles from station. For further information apply on the premises to

W. H. GORDON, Genoa, Que.

FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers his farm for sale situated on the sixth range of Chatham, one mile from Lachute, containing 50 acres more or less, with house and outbuildings, well fenced and ditched, with never failing spring in yard. Will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars apply on the premises or by letter to

ROBERT BOBINSON, Lachute Mills.

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 pastures 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. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

It's no use Talking

For the sake of talking, is it? What we say here remember, we are prepared to stand by at all times. Our Specialty is Courteous Treatment and a well-stocked store. We have some fine lines 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.

P. R. BONHOMME

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

MALCOLM SMITH,

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

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

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets 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, horse 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.

W. DOIG, Opposite the Post Office.

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

Farm For Sale.

About 90 acres, situated on the road leading from Beech Ridge to St. Andrews. A good stone house with outbuildings. Water convenient. About 65 acres under cultivation, balance in bush. Will be sold on easy terms to right purchaser. For particulars apply to

J. W. FUNCHEN, Beech Ridge.

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. BAMFORD & SON.

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.

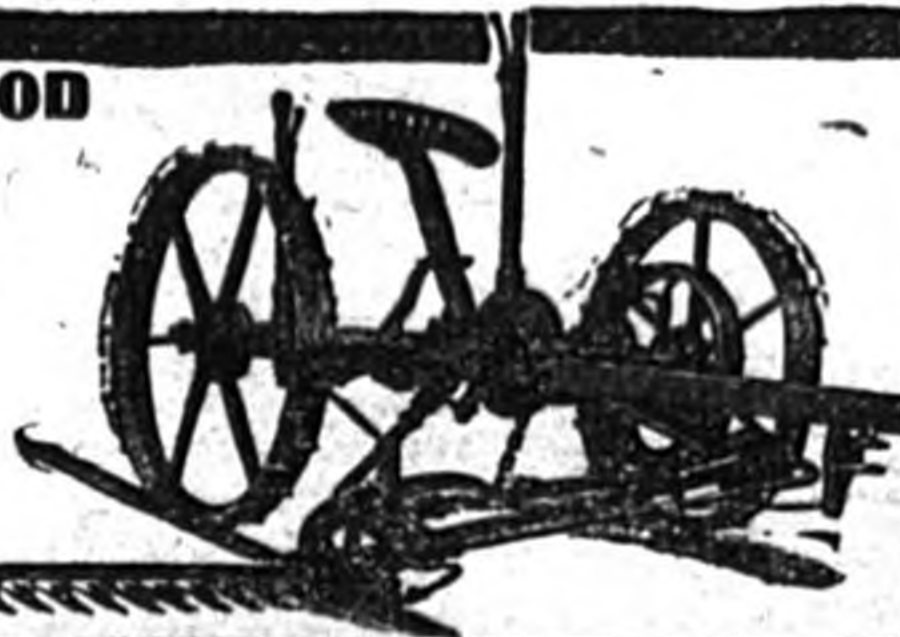
Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

FROST & WOOD No. 8 MOWER



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-bringer 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 statement honestly and mechanically excellence put into every gear and wheel, knife and shaft, cutter-bar and plunger.

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. 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 catalog, "The 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, CANADA.

TIGER RAKE



Full Stock of Supplies always on hand P. CRUISE, Agent, Lachute Mills

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

THE well-told tale of the perplexities the 13-year-old housewife has met in her efforts to set a "good table" on an income of \$11 a week has touched a responsive chord in so many hearts, and called forth such a wealth of affectionate counsel, that I am constrained to make today's issue of the Exchange a sort of symposium for her benefit. The chief end of our Corner is mutual helpfulness—not one-sided advice or come-plaint that falls still-born, so far as real good to writer or reader goes. Our letters to the youthful inquirer are from all parts of our territory. "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

No. 1 is from the East:

Having read of the housewife of 13 who has to make both ends meet on \$11 a week, I offer these suggestions:

Liver, tripe and kidney make a nice change in the bill of fare and are cheap. Skirt steak, at from 12 to 14 cents a pound, may be filled with breadcrumbs and tied in a roll for a Sunday roast. Two calves' hearts at 8 or 10 cents apiece may be stuffed and roasted. Or a beef heart, at 15 cents, may be stuffed and roasted and sliced when cold to make two meals at least.

One pound of steak at 14 cents, chopped fine by the butcher, is "all meat," and seasoned to taste (I use onion and marjoram), made into balls and fried in some of the bacon fat saved from the breakfast bacon, goes farther than anything else I know of in the meat line. Fried dried beef makes a nice change.

I have a few other recipes in other

lines, but this seems rather long already.

SUBURBANITE (Holmesburg, Pa.).

If the other recipes are as practical and as clearly expressed as those you have sent in, let us have them, by all means. The chopped beef, as "Hamburg steak," may be had all ready for seasoning at the butcher's. A common fault is to serve it reeking with onion. My cook puts very little onion juice in it, seasoning with salt, pepper and herbs. Then she rolls the cakes in fine crumbs, and leaves them on the ice for an hour before frying them in dripping. When they are done, she serves in a hot platter, pouring over them a brown gravy made from soup-stock or from left-over gravy from a roast. Treated thus, they take rank among respectable luncheon or dinner dishes.

A western housemother steps forward, in turn.

The 13-year-old child wife asks for cheap and nourishing dishes.

This may help her on one round: Get a shank of pork, a liver of a young pig and a pound of barley. Cut the liver and meat into small pieces. Cover with water and cook slowly until tender. Put no salt or other seasoning in until it has boiled ten minutes. Take up with a perforated spoon and put into your chopping tray. Wash the barley and soak for an hour while the meat is cooking. When you take up the meat, turn the soaked and drained barley into the pot containing the broth and simmer tender. It should be a thick mush. Grate an onion and mince thyme or any herb you may like, and mix with the chopped meat. If there is not enough liquor

to cover the barley, add water, and stir often to prevent sticking to the sides of the pot.

When the meat and liver are chopped fine stir into the barley-mush in the pot. Mix well.

This makes a big kettleful. If you do not want so much, buy half the quantity of materials. It will not cost much if you get all. A pig's liver is but 15 cents; the meat will be but 10 or 12 cents more; an onion is a penny, and barley is 5 cents a

pound.

Let the mush and meat get cold and stiff; slice, and fry as you would fry browned hash. Serve baked potatoes with it, and some sweet relish or pickle.

I am not "hard up" by any means, but I often make this dish for my family. We like it very much, and it is good and nourishing. Mrs. B. R. E. (St. Joseph's, Mich.). You have described something so like

the far-famed Philadelphia scrapple as to make our mouths water. It is better than that savory compound in that it contains barley, which is more palatable and more nourishing than cornmeal.

One of our efficient corps of California housemothers, incloses under cover to me a letter for the "child wife," making inquiries bearing so strongly and directly upon the subject which concerns most of us that I take the responsibility of publishing it

here, and of asking the young housekeeper to answer it in the same way. She is a representative seeker for the "more excellent way" our California correspondent is apparently qualified to teach, and we have a right to learn with her.

Mrs. O. J. E.:

Dear Madam—If you will send me full particulars as to rents and prices of provisions in your town, I could advise you more intelligently than I can without knowing of these and some other matters.

1. Does your husband take his luncheon to his work with him?

2. Does he ride or walk to his place of business?

3. Does he shave himself?

4. Do you do your own washing and ironing?

5. Do you know how to make biscuits and pies and bread?

All these items must be taken into account in computing weekly expenses.

I think it is cheaper to buy bread for two people than to make it.

6. Do you cook with gas, or how?

7. What kind of light do you use—gas or lamps or electricity?

If you will answer these questions, I will lay out your money for you for two weeks, and send you recipes for the dishes I name. The expense of all will be less than five per week.

Mrs. W. S. P. (Los Angeles, Cal.)

A Canadian co-worker proffers a similar request:

Would you favor me by asking "Mrs. O. J. E." (of Worcester, Mass.) to send her address to me?

I have many useful recipes and ideas that would suit her, having been in

the same position. As Canadian stamps are of no use to you, I inclose a "dandy" recipe for a lemon pie.

Soak a slice of crustless stale bread in one cup of cold water. Other ingredients are: One cup of sugar, one lemon, juice and rind, two eggs. Put the yolk in the pie and the beaten white on the top. This is enough for a medium-sized pie, and is delicious.

Mrs. A. G. (Brantford, Ontario, Canada).

Will Mrs. O. J. E. send me to me the addresses of her would-be helpers?

And will "Mrs. A. G." favor us with more explicit directions for putting together the ingredients of the "dandy and delicious" lemon pie? What are we to do with the soaked bread? Is the water to go into the mixture? I confess myself at a loss how to compound the delicacy.

A well-wisher, from St. Paul, Minn., writes:

If the little lady will write to me through the Exchange, I shall be glad to help her, as I have kept house for thirty years. I have not forgotten my earlier tribulations.

Mrs. MARY BELLE B. (St. Paul, Minn.)

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Answers to Correspondents

For Oily Skin

F. D. Banish ask for a recipe for oily skin. For diet has a great influence on the condition of the skin. Wiping off the face occasionally with diluted alcohol (25 per cent. strength) is beneficial in the case of an oily skin. A few drops of ammonia or a pinch of borax in the water with which the face is washed is also helpful.

Solution to Keep the Hair Curled

MARY J. H.—The following recipe for a hair-curling lotion may be helpful: Gum arabic, one ounce; good moist sugar, one-half ounce; pure hot water, three-quarters pint; alcohol, two fluid ounces; bicarbonate of mercury, six grains; sal ammoniac, six grains.

The last two should be dissolved in the alcohol before admixture. Lastly, add enough water to make the whole measure one pint. Perfume with cologne or lavender water. Moisten the hair with the fluid before putting it in the papers or curlers.

This is too strong a solution to be applied repeatedly, as it would surely have a destructive effect on the hair follicles. Therefore, it should not be too frequently applied and not at too short an interval. An occasional use, however, is practically harmless.

Tonic for Falling Hair

A. P. M.—The following recipe for hair tonic will increase the growth of your hair, if you use it persistently: One-half dram of phenol, seven and a half grains tincture nux vomica, one ounce tincture cinchona, one-half dram tincture of cantharides, four ounces cologne, and two ounces sweet almond oil. Apply to the roots of the hair with a soft sponge once or twice a day. This lotion is especially good for very dry hair.

This is a preparation which has been helpful to many persons troubled with dandruff: One ounce of tincture of cantharides, one dram liquid ammonia, one ounce glycerine, one-half ounce oil of thyme, and one-half dram rosemary oil. Mix all together with six ounces of rosewater. Rub the scalp thoroughly with the preparation until the dandruff entirely disappears.

Tea Hair Tonic

READER—Here is a recipe for a tonic which will darken the hair somewhat: Bay rum, two ounces; glycerine, two ounces; alcohol, two ounces; infusion of black tea, ten ounces.

Mix and perfume to suit. The tea infusion should be made very strong, say an ounce of tea to ten or twelve ounces of boiling water. Let it steep for twenty minutes, then strain and cool; strain and add the other ingredients; apply with a soft sponge to the roots of the hair. It will darken blonde hair.

To Sweeten the Breath

ALICE R.—For a bad breath hold listerine and water in the mouth as long as possible. Gargle with listerine after meals.

When troubled with an offensive breath extra care should be taken of the teeth. This recipe makes a very good tooth powder, which should be used after each meal: Four ounces of precipitated chalk, eight ounces powdered orris root and one ounce powdered camphor. Triturate the camphor in a mortar, moistening it with a very little alcohol. Add other ingredients. Mix thoroughly, and sift through a fine bolting cloth.

Orange-Flower Skin Food

QUEENIE—Here is the recipe for the orange-flower cream. This cream is excellent for improving the condition of the skin, making it smooth and clear: Oil of sweet almonds, four ounces; white wax, six drams; spermaceti, six drams; borax, two drams; glycerine, one and one-half ounces; orange-flower water, two ounces; oil of neroli, fifteen drops; oil of bigarade (orange skin), fifteen drops; oil of petit grain, fifteen drops.

Melt the first three ingredients, add the glycerine to the orange-flower water and dissolve the borax in the mixture; then pour it slowly into the blended fats, stirring continuously.

To Polish Finger Nails

Mrs. W. I. F.—The best way to polish the nails is to put a little powder in the palm of your hand and rub the nails briskly. This gives the nails a pretty pink flush. Try this recipe for

hair powder: Talcum powder, one-half ounce; pumice stone, pulverized, two ounces.

Mix thoroughly, add fifteen grains of carmine and a few drops of oil of rose, if a perfume is desirable. Sift through silk bolting cloth.

When annoyed with perspiring hands this recipe for a lotion will prove valuable: Boric acid, eighty grains; borax, 120 grains; salicylic acid, 150 grains; glycerine, two ounces.

Rub on the hands four or five times a day. Wash the hands in warm water before applying and dry carefully. Shake well. If the glycerine is heated it will increase the solubility of the preparation.

To Fatten the Cheeks

TOOTSIE—To make thin cheeks plump rub a good skin food in with the following movements: To treat the right cheek, place the thumb of the left hand just beyond the corner of the mouth on the left cheek as a brace. Make rotary movements upward and outward, beginning at the corner of the mouth and making three diverging lines of manipulation over the cheek. With the right hand treat the left cheek. About six times over each cheek is sufficient.

Lotion for Blackheads

ANXIOUS—To make the lotion, mix the following ingredients: Pure brandy, three ounces; cologne, one ounce; liquor potassa, one-half ounce. Apply at night, after washing the face thoroughly with soap and water.

A lotion made from the following recipe will improve the appearance of a red nose: Powdered calamine, one dram; zinc oxide, thirty grains; glycerine, one-half dram; cherry laurel water, four ounces. This lotion should be well shaken before it is mopped on the nose. It may be used both morning and evening.

Lotion for Oily, Damp Hair

KATE—For greasy, moist hair the following is an excellent drying lotion. If used daily, it tends to produce a crispy condition: Bicarbonate of soda, powdered, one-fourth ounce; borate of soda, powdered, one-quarter ounce; eau de cologne, one fluid ounce; alcohol, two fluid ounces; distilled water, sixteen fluid ounces. Mix and agitate until solution is complete.

Poor Blood

HOPEFUL—To improve the condition of your skin I would advise you first to get a good tonic for your blood and take it regularly. Taking a dose one day and not taking any for the next two or three days will do you no good whatever. Along with the internal treatment it will be helpful to try some external means to get rid of the blemishes. Bathe the face in hot water, then steam it over a basin of boiling water. After drying the skin apply a good cream. The following recipe will make up into a splendid face cream: White wax, two ounces; spermaceti, two ounces; sweet almond oil, twelve ounces; distilled water, two ounces; glycerine, two ounces; salicylic acid, ninety grains.

Chest Weights

SKINNY—Chest weights are used to develop the muscles and increase the size of the chest. They are weights on pulleys which are fastened either to the floor or wall, and as the strength increases the weights are made heavier. They may be purchased at the athletic department of any store.

To Cure Double Chin

X. Y. X.—To help to reduce a double chin practice the following exercise: 1. Stand erect, in military position. Place the hands lightly on the hips, fingers the forward. Drop the chin slowly on the collarbone; then throw the head back collarbone; then throw the head back with a quick, even movement that is with a jerk, but yet puts all the muscles into quick play. Repeat ten times. 2. Turn the head quickly to the right till the chin is just over the right shoulder; then turn back again. Repeat ten times; then turn the head to the left in the same way. Repeat ten times. Do not tire the muscles of the neck, but gradually increase the number of exercises daily, until you can practice each one about fifty times without any discomfort.

Troubled With Dandruff

D. Z.—A little vasoline rubbed well into the roots of the hair will soften the dandruff so that it will brush out easily. Don't attempt to comb it out, as this will only irritate the scalp and increase the dandruff. This dandruff remedy will prove helpful: Moisten the scalp with olive oil. When crusts are soft, wash scalp with tincture of green soap. Rinse thoroughly and apply almond oil to the scalp. Rub in with fingertips and then use the following lotion daily: Ammonia muriate, ten grains; glycerine, one ounce; rosewater, five ounces. Rub this briskly into the scalp. At the end of ten days, shampoo.

ous prospect, isn't it, for a little fellow who is not yet 4 years old!

Humbert shouldn't be nearly as lonely as the little prince of Spain, because he has three little princess sisters, Iolande, Matalda and Giovanna. And they are all as pleasant-looking as the prince himself.

should be kept out of reach of children and the bottle should be labeled.

The hands in summer are very likely to become tanned and freckled, and both of these defects should be remedied at once. For this purpose it is always well to have a half lemon on the washstand so that the juice may be rubbed into the hands every time they are washed. This serves to keep the hands white and attractive.

Hard and callous hands should be washed in oatmeal water made by dipping little cheesecloth bags of oatmeal into the basin, or they may be washed in a paste made of raw oatmeal and warm water.

Gloves, too, are sometimes worn at night to soften and whiten the hands, and the gloves are prepared for use by ripping them open and spreading the inside with a paste. The ripped seam may be again sewed up. The paste is made of ground barley, the white of an egg, a teaspoonful of glycerine and one ounce of honey. The gloves should have the fingers cut off at the ends to allow the air to reach the hands. It is best to choose a large size.

A nice lotion for the hands is made by putting into a bottle two ounces of glycerine, two ounces of water, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and a few drops of carbolic acid. Shake well, and after washing and drying the hands, rub a little of the mixture into them.

Sea bathing frequently makes finger nails brittle, but equal parts of turpentine and myrrh melted together and spread upon the nails at night will make them stronger, while that mixture may be removed with a little olive oil in the morning.

Freckles and sunburn often disfigure the wrists and arms, but there is a good remedy which may be put up in bottles and applied when convenient. Three drams of lemon juice, eleven ounces of hot water, two drams of borax, one ounce of red rose petals; dissolve all together. After twenty-four hours the whole is strained through a jelly bag; the clear portion is filtered, and one ounce of glycerine and the remainder is ready for use.

Ideas and Recipes

I have jotted down some "ideas" and recipes which you may find available for the Exchange:

1. Apple and other fruit pies run over very easily, and thus the best part of the pie is lost. To prevent this, leave the undercrust extending about three-quarters of an inch beyond the edge of the pie tin. After you have put on the top crust, the edge of the lower is folded back over the upper and pressed down all around. By this contrivance the pie retains all the juice.

2. When sheets begin to show signs of wear they should be cut down the middle and the outside edges sewed together with a "whip seam"; then hem the raw edges. What were the outer edges, being selvages, the overhand or whip seam will hardly show. Or they may be joined on the machine, one edge being laid over the other.

3. A new lease of life may be given to tablecloths by cutting off a couple of inches on one side and on one end, then rehemming. This brings all the creases into different places.

4. A delicious berry shortcake may be made by using a regular biscuit dough. That is: Two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Sift thoroughly together and work in a tablespoonful each of lard and butter with the fingers. Now roll out with a soft dough. This makes six individual shortcakes. When they are baked they are broken open and crushed berries mixed with sugar and whipped cream put within them and on top. Cover them with whipped cream and stick a nut in the center of each on the cream.

5. A pretty way of serving watermelon is to cut it crosswise in slices about one inch in thickness. These circles are cut out of the red "heart," one large one for the center and several smaller to lay about the large. The whole is arranged upon a freshly washed grape leaf. This avoids the rind, which is so much in the way, and very little of the eatable part of the melon is wasted.

6. When one does not like heading, a pretty way to finish the toes of "marqueteries," nightgowns, etc., is to sew the insertion on the top of the garment-flat. Then the ribbon may be run under the insertion.

7. A simple and excellent way of making plain cake is to substitute orange juice for milk or water. Other juices may be used in like manner.

S. E. F. (Kalamazoo, Mich.)

Thank you for the "perfect number" of helpful ideas. May I ask a single question? In substituting fruit juice for milk, is there not need of adding soda to neutralize the increased acid in the batter? I should fear that it would make the cake heavy. And would not a cupful of orange juice increase the cost of the cake unreasonably? It would take four oranges of medium size to make a half pint of the liquid substitute. Let us hear from you again on this and upon other matters pertaining to the common good.

Try It Yourself

A man once declared he could move an ordinary brick attached to a string of miles of cord along a level road. He failed to move the brick. It is estimated that the friction of the cord on the road made the weight of the brick and cord not far short of a ton.

Wanted the Soft Kind

</

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best.

Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price.

Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer.



Write for free booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Insist on Libby's at your dealer's.
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

LIBRARY BUREAU OF CANADA

Have fitted up Libraries at Ottawa, Toronto, Belleville, Brampton, Chatham and Sarnia, and are the only Canadian Company that can furnish full information in regard to Card Catalogs, Charging Systems, Furniture and Book Stacks.

Information sent free of charge on application.

Library Bureau of Canada
LIMITED,
75 BAY STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

WILSON'S FLY PADS

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

SOLD BY—
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 5 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

LOGIC.

"Look here, waiter, this pudding is wrongly named," grumbled a guest when brought the ice cream pudding she had ordered. "There ought to be ice cream served with it."

"Cannot help it, mum," replied the waiter. "We don't name the puddings. Besides, you don't get a cottage with a cottage pudding, you know."

Cupid used to aim his dart at a maiden's fragile heart. Now he aims, with cunning look, at her father's pocket book.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

Teacher—"Johnny, can you tell me what great crime Nero was guilty of?"

Johnny—"Yes'm. He played the fiddle."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASE
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
GRAVEL
DIABETES
URIC ACID
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM

ISSUE NO. 22-23.

EMERGENCY WAR-CHESTS.

Money Does not Last Long When War Begins.

The \$30,000,000 in gold, which Germany keeps hoarded up in the Julius Tower at Spandau against the next great European war, and which certain clerical members of the Reichstag recently wanted to convert to other and more immediate needs of the Empire, is not a great sum as Government war-chests go. In the event of hostilities breaking out with, say, France, it would probably be exhausted inside of a week.

True, in the war of 1870-71, Bismarck made the \$25,000,000 he had on hand last over the first fortnight. But wars then were not nearly so costly as they have since become.

Russia possessed a war-chest of \$200,000,000 when hostilities broke out between her and Japan in 1904. Or, at all events, so she asserted. Yet she was borrowing money freely before the campaign was four weeks old.

This, by the bye, was the biggest "kriegsschatz" (emergency war-chest) ever got together by any nation, although the United States once bid fair to equal it. This was after the civil war of 1861-65, when the Government at Washington was in such dire straits for money that it notes sank in value until they would fetch something less than one-third their face value.

One of the first things it did, consequently, when public credit was at length fully restored, was to start a "kriegsschatz" with an eye to future emergencies. Its war treasure, however, was not in gold, but in coined silver, and the weight of this presently broke down the walls of the treasury, the resultant avalanche of dollars killing, and temporarily burying, several unhappy clerks.

After this experience, the United States determined to rely, as does Britain, on her ordinary bank reserve.

SKILLED.

"How did you acquire such skill?" asked the inquisitive one of the clever juggler.

"Why, I have a natural talent—hereditary, I might say. My father used to eat peas with a knife."

MOTHERS!

Give the Children a Chance

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble, Mrs. M. Summers, Box 100, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Everything he wants will come to the man who waits until he doesn't want anything.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

They met in the street. "Do you remember me?" "Can't say that I do." "Well, just ten years ago to-night I asked you for a match at this corner. You gave it to me, I went home, lit the match, accidentally burnt the house down, and got a thousand dollars insurance. I am glad of an opportunity to reward you." "With—?" "With another match."



The final luxury of tea-drinking, the quality which distinguishes it as the world's best, is assured users of "Salada" Tea. Ask your grocer.

DEAR OLD DAYS.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your right hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it broken?"

"No, mum," answered the hobo, with a sniff. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."

Lord Lawson—"Why, Pat, there used to be two windmills there." Pat—"True for you, sir." Lord Lawson—"Why is there but one now?" Pat—"Bedad, they took one down to lave more wind for t'other."

Do you happen to know a father, who would want his son to follow in his footsteps?

CANINE SUPERINTENDENT.

On Allan Line Docks at Liverpool, "Jack" Starts Day's Work.

A retriever known as Jack has taken upon himself the duties of canine superintendent of the Allan Line at The Canada dock, Liverpool. As soon as one of the company's steamers arrives he is the first up the plank, making tracks for the galley, where the cook awaits him with a bone.

At 7 o'clock every morning he ushers the dock laborers to their work, barking at the head of the procession. He accompanies them out to dinner, and leads them in again for the afternoon. Jack at 1 o'clock then may go a mile away to board an Allan steamer in the graving dock, but he never makes the mistake of going on a wrong vessel.

Sunday is Jack's visiting day. How he found out various Allan officials' homes in Everton or Walton, miles away, nobody knows, but he barks at the doors regularly and is taken in to dinner at one house and to tea at another. At 11 o'clock at night he returns to the dock, where he barks until the watchman opens the gate for him.

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER

More little lives are lost during the hot weather than at any other time of the year, diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera, infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give promptly the short delay too frequently means that the child has passed beyond aid. During the hot weather months Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are small children. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent stomach and bowel troubles. Or if the trouble comes unawares the prompt use of this medicine will bring the child through safely. Mrs. J. Renard, New Glasgow, Que., says:—"One of my children had a severe attack of diarrhoea which Baby's Own Tablets promptly cured. I know of no medicine so good for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RACE FOLLOWING.

Wig—"Bjones follows the races, doesn't he?"
Wagg—"Yes, that is, I've never heard that he was ever ahead of them."

The Crick in the Back—"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

"Why, Jimmie, is it true that you gave little Bobbie a black eye?" "Y-yessum." "What excuse have you for such a brutal act?" "Well, he provoked me." "How did he provoke you?" "He hit me back!"

Weak and Pale Women foolishly keep this way when by the use of "Peruvia," the best tonic, they could very quickly recover their health and strength. Try it.

Hewson—"That man Scalper has a natural bent towards speculation." Hume—"Yes, and the last time he bent too far and got broken."

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

"Dat boy," said the negro sadly, as he prepared to administer to little Ephraim Rastus his eighth spanking in the last three days, "is a mighty bad boy. He's de white sheep of de family."

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young or old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

An old woman of the name of Gordon, in the North of Scotland, was listening to the account given in Scripture of Solomon's glory, which was read to her by a little grandchild. When the little girl came to tell of the thousand camels which formed part of the Jewish Sovereign's live stock, "Eh, lassie," cried the old woman, "a thousand Cammells, say ye! The Cammells are an auld clan, sure enough; but dinna ye see the Gordons, too?"

Looks now as though we ought to have a good ice crop.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroebe, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief from Pe-ru-na at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes."

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Pe-ru-na a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Pe-ru-na as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Pe-ru-na Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Pe-ru-na did wonders for her, and she thanks Pe-ru-na for new life and strength.

900 CUBIC FEET OF GOLD.

All the gold mined during the year 1909, says Mr. T. F. Van Wagenen, could be packed into a room 10 feet square and 9 feet high. The value of this gold is about \$400,000,000, and its weight is nearly 674 tons. Since the discovery of America the world has mined altogether about \$1,424 tons of gold. That part of the globe controlled by the Anglo-Saxon race has been the most prolific in gold, having produced five-sixths of the total amount mined in 1909.

A CONTEST WORTH ENTERING.

A Life Annuity of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS is offered by the ORANGE MEAT people to the one sending in the largest number of bottoms of ORANGE MEAT packages before May 31, 1909. This means that the winner will receive One Dollar EVERY WEEK, or FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS every year, as long as he or she lives, or they can exchange it for a CASH PRIZE of SEVEN HUNDRED DOLLARS. Besides the above there is a second Cash Prize of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, also other Cash Prizes as follows:—

Ten Cash Prizes of TWENTY DOLLARS each.
Ten Cash Prizes of TEN DOLLARS each.

Twenty Cash Prizes of FIVE DOLLARS each, and ONE HUNDRED Cash Prizes of ONE DOLLAR each.

The only condition attached is that you cut out the bottoms of the ORANGE MEAT packages and send them in to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston. The bottom of a Jumbo package counts equal to Three of the smaller size. You should be able to win one of the above prizes if you start immediately and get your friends to help you. Send your name and address to ORANGE MEAT, Kingston, TO-DAY, and state that you are entering the contest. It is surely worth trying for.

"How did the wedding come off to-day?" "Without a hitch." "Glad to hear it." "I said without a hitch. The bride backed out at the last minute."

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Miss Dressington (to little boy who is sidling up to her)—"What do you want, dear—to give me a kiss?" Little Boy—"No, I want my bread-'n'-butter that you're sittin' on!"

Scratching is foolish; it only makes a bad matter worse. Weaver's Ointment allays the pain, cleans the skin of eruptions and other sores. Why not buy a bottle to-day?

The Bank of England is empowered by its charter to sell any goods or merchandise upon which it has advanced money, and which have not been redeemed.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Third-Floor Tenant—"See here! I'm one of a committee of men in this building, and I've called to ask you to sell your flute." Second-Floor Tenant—"Delighted to see you. I am one of another committee, and was about to come up and ask if you'd sell your baby."

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

RECIPES FOR LONG LIFE.

Thomas Kelly, of Ballygawley, County Tyrone, Ireland, who at 107 climbed a ladder and repaired his own roof, is the latest centenarian to give to the world his recipe for old age, which is made up of "plain food, early rising, hard work, a sparing use of alcohol, plenty of fresh mountain air," says the Westminster Gazette. A Mrs. Mary Bradley attributed her good health at 101 to her lifelong indulgence in a daily cold bath. Miss Eliza Works at 105 said:—"I attribute my long life to temperate habits and to my favorite diet of bread and milk. I never ate sweetmeats or drank tea or coffee."

Celebrating a wooden wedding doesn't always demonstrate that the husband is a perfect stick.

FITS

PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
\$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE
Sent through Canadian Agency Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for Nervous debility, Neuritis, Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Insomnia, Founded 1871.
DR. H. R. KLINE, Ltd.,
631 Arch St., Philadelphia

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.

The Mild Climate of Virginia

offers splendid opportunities for stock raising, fruit growing, dairying and general farming. Winters are short. Climate beautiful. Land good and selling below its value, but increasing in value each year. Many Canadians are living in Virginia. Write for information to W. K. WILSON, Commissioner of Agriculture, Richmond, Va.

CLEANING LADIES

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

VICTOR-BERLINER GRAMOPHONES

All prices and styles from \$12.40 to \$4.40. Write for free catalogue.

DEPT. D
TORONTO GRAMOPHONE COMPANY.
264 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Agents wanted in every town.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.,

33-35 SCOTT ST., TORONTO.

Bonds and Stocks Bought and Sold on all all Exchanges

Correspondents—Chas. Head & Co., Members New York and Boston Stock Exchanges.

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.

LARDER CITY GOLD MINES LIMITED.

(No Personal Liability)
Authorized Capital, \$4,000,000.00

Directors—President, Arthur Dinnis, contractor, Toronto; Vice-President, A. S. Wigmore, Manager Holmes Electric & Protection Co., Toronto; Secretary-Treasurer, Fred Armstrong, contractor, Toronto; F. H. Herbert, architect and engineer, Toronto; J. C. Holby, contractor, Toronto; George Duthie, manager Roofers' Supply Co., Toronto; J. H. Tighe, miner, Larder City.

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.

LADIES

Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PENNYROYAL TEA. Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies. A powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women and all diseases arising therefrom. 25c size for sale by all druggists. Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 173 King St. W., Toronto.

Bell

IS THE NAME OF CANADA'S BEST PIANO
Send for free catalog. No. 75.

The Bell Piano and Organ Co., Ltd., Guelph, Ont.

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, etc., 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.

Hotel Cumberland

R.W. Cor. Broadway at 24th St., NEW YORK
Near both Street Railway and 3rd Street Elevated Station.
Ideal Location
Near Theatre, Shops and Central Park
New, Modern and Absolutely Fire Proof
Transient Rates: \$1.50 with Bath and up. All Outside Rooms. Send for Booklet.
Under the Management of HARRY P. STIMSON & J. J. SHINHAM
F'mly of Hotel Imperial F'mly of Hotel Woodward

School Supplies

In the form of every kinds of Footwear

Boy's Clothing, Fall Coats, Umbrellas, School Bags, Trunks, Valises, Shawl Straps.

Always on hand a large stock of all kinds of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Rubbers, Hats, Etc. Come and have a look at them. Prices will please.

WM. BERRY
Main St. Lachute

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

General Banking Business

Money Collected

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

Money Transmitted

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

Savings Department

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

THE BANK OF OTTAWA
Lachute Branch J. R. Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

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

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Flour & Feed

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

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

J. McDonald,

Oil Stoves, Single, Double and Three Burners, Kettles, Fry pans, Sauce pans, in aluminum to suit stoves



L. McQuat & Son,

Hardware Merchants. LACHUTE.

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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.

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Money to loan on security.
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Notes discounted and Loans made. Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.
HARVESTERS' EXCURSIONS.

TO THE
Canadian Northwest
ON
September 1, 2, 14 and 18.
\$10.00

To Montreal and K. St. Properly timed
live rates beyond to and including Macleod,
Osgoody and Edmonton.

Cheap Seaside Excursion From Lachute.

St. John, N.P. \$12.75
St. Andrews, N.B. 12.75
Old Orchard Beach 9.00
Kennebunkport 9.35
Good going August 27th to 30th inclusive.

EXHIBITIONS.

TORONTO AND RETURN.
September 5 and 7 \$1.95
September 8, 9, 10 6.95
Return limit, September 15, 1908
SHERBROOKE AND RETURN.
Aug. 29, 30, 31; Sept. 1, 4, and 5 . . . \$4.35
September 2 and 3 3.15
Return limit, September 7th, 1908.
Full information on application to any C.P.R. Ticket agent or
W. J. TODD, Lachute.

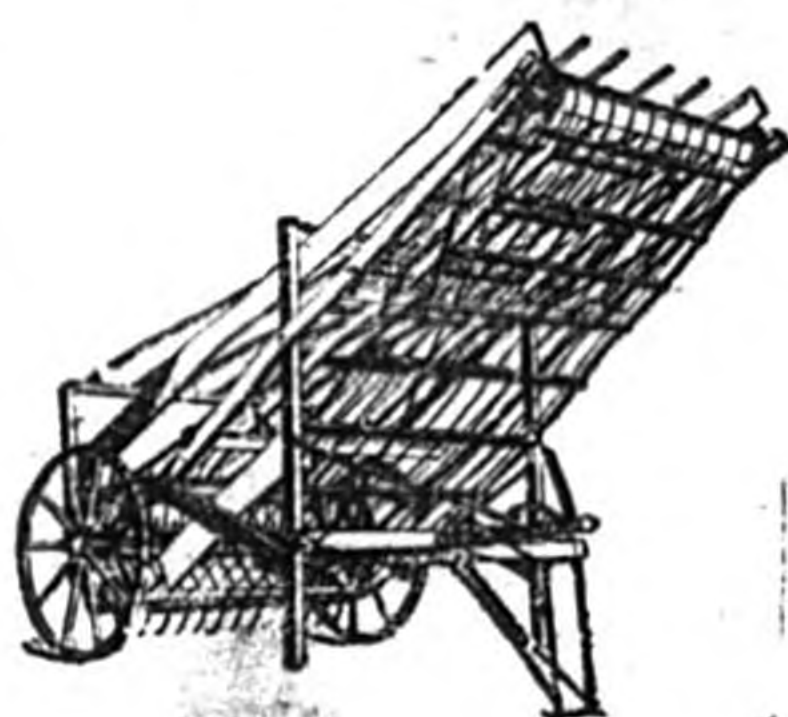
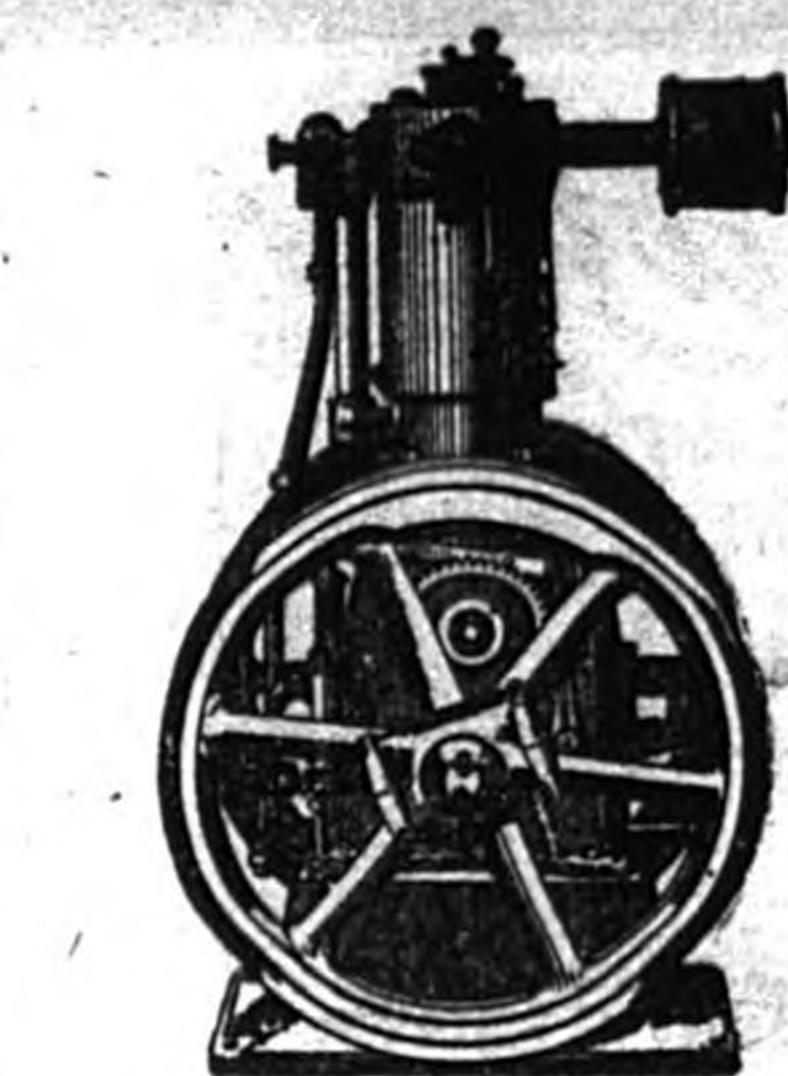
CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 427
District of Terrebonne }
An action for separation as to property has been instituted this 22nd of June, 1908, by Philomene 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.
4. Solemnly, the 20th of June, 1908.
PREVOST, HINPRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

We lead in Machinery,

Call and Get our Prices.



H. A. BLAIR,

THE NORTH-WEST HARVEST.

The growing interdependence of the Provinces of this Dominion must be apparent to all. The product of one is a necessity for another. Not alone are the eyes of the Eastern Provinces, but those of every country in the world, directed to the almost phenomenal wheat producing qualities of the Canadian West. Every hamlet, concession and side line in Ontario and Quebec has contributed to the settlement of these fertile west-ru Provinces. The crops, according to the Government reports for this season, if safely harvested and garnered, will surpass previous years in quality and quantity.

It is estimated 25,000 farm laborers will be required from the older provinces in assisting in the harvest of their wealth. The sons of the West are now urgently appealing to the parental and patriotic instincts of the farmers of the East to send every strong, able-bodied man they can to aid them in this work of national importance. The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has made the wonderful growth of the West possible, announces that it will carry Ontario, August 20 and 27th, and September 1, 2, 14 & 18, at \$10. It now remains for the farmers of the pioneer provinces to show their pride in the growth of Canada as a nation by co-operating with the Canadian Pacific Railway in sending every available able-bodied man they can to the West.

Central Canada Exhibition.

Ottawa, Sept. 18th to 26th 1903.

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 Wolf Hopper and all-star company. Popular prices will prevail.

There will be Balloon Races daily with a double Parachute Descent from each Balloon by the famous Professor Hutchison and companion.

Get the Official Program when issued next month.

T. C. BATE. E. McMAHON,
President. Secretary.

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. BAXFORD & SON.



James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,
AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to eat into the flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Ascertained at the World's Fair
AYER'S PILLS & Regularly the People

N. DIXON,
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