The Watchman,

And Lake of Two Mountains Valley Advocate.

VOL XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1909. NO 49.

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

Gifts for the Xmas Season,—Ash sifts Sad Irons, Carpet Sweepers, Gillette Safety Razors, Hand-sleighs, Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pocket Knives, Carving Sets, etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Furs! As usual we have loaded up very heavily. We have extra good lines in Men's and Women's fur lined Coats. Also a number of small Furs,—Collars, Ruffs, etc. W. BANFORD & SON.

We have just received a nice assortment of good mouldings that will make up fine picture frames suitable for Christmas presents, also some pretty pictures at cheap prices. Call on HRY. LAFLEUR, Foundry St., or Lachute Furniture Factory.

Silk Blouses- lots of them,—your size too. Have a look at them. We have also some nice winter Blouses in five or six colors at $2.00

W. Banford & Son.

We have a lobby lot of Fancy Knitted Vests, which we secured as a balance of stock and considerable reduced price, and we are selling them at actual cost. Come while they last and get them at $1.75 and $2.00 These are a snap. D. LAPOINTE, Lachute.

Far[illegible]—Have you seen our automatic Coal oil [illegible], the best thing out, fill your lamp or lantern in the dark and cannot overflow them. We have them in 1, 3 and 5 gallons.

T. McOUAT & SON.

In men's wear we also lead as usual. We have a choice lot of Suits from 30 to 44, but at a reduction. Perhaps we can suit you with one of them.

W. Banford & Son.

WANTED.

About 200,000 ft. of Lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm are. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

We never fail you in Dress Goods. We buy all the newest things. See our new shadow stripe Suitings in exclusive dress lengths. WM. BANFORD & SON.

THE LATE MRS. SAM. CLIFFORD

Death has again visited Pine Hill and taken another loved one from amongst us in the person of Minnie Kennedy, eldest daughter of Mr. & Mrs Lawson Kennedy, and dearly beloved wife of Mr Samuel Clifford.

The deceased, after an illness of about six weeks, fell asleep in Jesus at 4 a.m., on Monday, Dec. 21st, 1908. Drs. Mason and Alexander were in attendance.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. A. R MacDonald pastor of the Dalesville Baptist Church. The remains were laid to rest in Edina Cemetery in the presence of a large concourse of sorrowing friends.

She leaves a loving husband, father and mother, four sisters and two brothers to mourn her loss, all of whom have the entire sympathy of the whole community in the hour of their sorrow.

LOST.

LOST,—A collie dog. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

WANTED—We want to purchase, in exchange for goods or for cash, the following,—Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens, Hens, Tallow, Lard, Cowhides, White Beans, Peas and Oats. The highest market prices paid at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

BARGAINS.—During the next month, we will endeavor to reduce our winter stock to one-half the present amount. In order to do so, we offer very special inducements in prices. Call and see at

J. R. McOUAT'S.

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

McLaughlin's high grade Sleighs for sale by

A. RIDDELL, Blacksmith, Lachute Mills.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,

BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS,

CHOICEST GROCERIES,

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. James Curry, of Chazy, N.Y., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Maggie McOuat returned from Ormstown on Friday last.

Miss Nellie Cliff of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. George Fraser.

Mr. Minard of Montreal, was visiting Mrs. Jousse on Thursday last.

Mrs. Charles Calder is spending the day with friends in Montreal.

Mr. Champ of Montreal was the guest of Mr. H. O'Neil for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Lapointe and daughter spent Xmas at Ste. Scholastique.

100 Carpet Samples, 1 yard square, 35c. each, 3 for $1.00. Be quick!

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Finley McGibbon of Peterboro, spent Christmas with his parents.

Mrs. John Murray of Ottawa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Evans this week.

Mrs. Gilbert Christie is visiting her mother, Mrs. Watchorn in Morin Flats.

Mr. J. Moorehouse of Boston, was the guest of Mr. J. McGillveary over Xmas.

Mr. H. Kearns is spending a couple of weeks with friends in Boston and New York.

Messrs W. Poirier and Jas. McKimmie spent the early part of the week in Montreal.

Messrs. H. Lamouchel and C. Spence spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. J. H. Carson of Montreal, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Campbell.

Mrs. L. Morrison and son of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. A. McGibbon over Christmas.

Our Overcoats are very fine, blacks in high grades, checks and stripes at various prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Percy Squire, Mr. Eric and Miss Prime were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Squire for Christmas.

Miss Minnie Fessenden of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. A. W. Stackhouse.

Mr F. W. Griffith of Richmond, Que., is in town this week visiting his sister, Mrs. D. Barley.

Mr. Wm. Hills of Winnipeg, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hills for a couple of weeks.

Miss May Cruise returned on Monday last from Montreal, where she had spent the past few weeks.

Dr. Arthur and Mrs. Stackhouse and Master Newlett spent Christmas with friends in Montreal.

Dr. and Mrs. Rutherford of Hawkesbury, were guests of Mr and Mrs. J. R. McOuat over Christmas.

The Misses Mamie and Lena Stewart of Montreal, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart.

Mr. Gus. and Miss Irene Caron and Miss A. Milligan came up from the city to spend Christmas in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kerr and their two children of Killarney, Man., are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Elder.

Rev. and Mrs. McLeod of Three Rivers were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Thos. Christie, also Mrs. Thos. Christie, sr., of Montreal.

Rev. and Mrs. McGregor and their two children of Manitoba, also Mrs. Archibald and daughter of Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Barron.

The Rev. Mr Emmerson of Burlington, Ont., arrived here on Wednesday morning to assume charge of the Baptist Church during the winter months.

Special New Year's sermons will be delivered in the Methodist Church next Sunday, by the Rev. R. B. Brown. At 10.30 a.m., subject: "My Times are In Thy Hand."; 7 p.m., subject, "Never Passed This Way Before; Tomorrow."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Armstrong, Convent Avenue, left on Thursday night for Ottawa, to spend a week with Mr. Armstrong's son-in-law, Mr. George A. Pye, wood-foreman on the G.T.R.

The services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next, will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Mitchell. The morning subject will be "Exhortations to Faithfulness."; evening subject, "Mercy of God."

Mr. J. H. Carson of Montreal, was welcomed on Sunday last when he occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church. To a full church in the morning, he gave one of his popular illustrated addresses entitled 'Measures.' The scholars of the Sunday School occupied the front pews and sang many good things, he said that the measure of one's love was determined by his benevolence and beneficence. The boy's best chum should be his father. When the boy lit a cigarette he was setting a fire to the national flag, the Union Jack. In the evening the large congregation listened with profound attention to a strong appeal, 'The Open and the Closed Door,' a most fitting sermon for the closing Sabbath evening of the old year.

The services at the Baptist Church on Sunday last closed, at least temporarily, one of the most, if not the most, successful pastorates in the history of our church. We say temporarily because the church and congregation attached to it have hopes that the Rev. Mr. Morgan may yet find it possible to return to them next spring. Tokens of respect, love and friendship have been very numerous as the time for his leaving the field has drawn nigh, and these came not only from his own people, but from all who have come into contact with him. This was made manifest to an unusual degree at the evening service, when the church was crowded. And from the greatest text in the Bible, "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life," the audience heard again a grand presentation of the "old, old story" delivered with force, earnestness and eloquence, which had a marked effect on those who listened, and all were compelled to listen. Mr. Morgan leaves Lachute on New Year's Day for the home of his father in Wick, Scotland, sailing from Portland by Str. "Haverford" on Saturday afternoon.

LACHUTE WINS.

The first game in the L.O.H.A. series was played here on Wednesday night and resulted in a victory for Lachute of one goal, the score being 5 to 4. The Alexandrias ran an excursion for the occasion and brought with them a goodly number of supporters, who in the first half had occasion to do considerable cheering as the favors seemed to be all coming their way. It was an exciting game throughout and was started punctually at 9 o'clock with Jesse Brown handling the whistle. His rulings were at all times fair and impartial and only two on either side adorned the fence for minor offences.

The game had little better than commenced when Lachute scored and then both teams got right down to business and played for some twenty minutes when Alexandria found the nets and shortly after placed two other goals to their credit in as many minutes. Half time was called with the score at 3 to 1.

When play was resumed, Alexandria started in with a grand rush and again scored which gave them three of a lead and naturally made them feel good, but our boys as a rule are strongest in the last half and demonstrated the fact by ringing in the next four goals. Both teams are certainly to be congratulated on the game as it was played. This is the first time our boys have met the Alexandrias, and the best of feeling prevailed throughout the game. The teams and friends were all rewarded entertained by the Ladies of the town in the Swastika Club Rooms.

The line up was as follows:—

LACHUTE.		ALEXANDRIA.
E. Wilson	Goal	J. Brunions
C. Spence	Point	J. Ladouceur
G. Hampton	C. Point	S. A. Gormly
R. Styan	Centre	H. Cheney
S. Raitt	Cover	A. Grant
A. Riddell	R. Wing	G. McDonald
W. McKimmie	L. Wing	Geo. McDonald

A. Stackhouse, Time-keeper. T. Gormly
H. W. Neill, Umpire. J. McMillan
Referee, Desse Brown.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. Hartley is spending the holidays at his home here.

Miss Amy Gray of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Canning.

Mr. Lawrence Warwick is visiting his cousin Mr. Percy Nicholls this week.

Mr. & Mrs. George O'Brien of Lachute, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Cowan for Christmas.

A party of young folk got their snow shoes out and tried a tramp the other night but found the snow in rather poor condition.

Mrs. A. J. Khala of Inverman, Ont., with her little son Ernest spent Christmas in Stonefield the guest of her brother Mr. T. Derrick.

Plenty of snow and prospects good for still more. However the roads keep passable and have been made good use of through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Keatley with their two children are Miss Mary and Mr. Fraser Watson were guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. James Watson for Christmas.

The usual number of Christmas visitors spent the festive season in Cushing this year. At St. Mungo's Manse, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser entertained their nieces the Misses Helen and Edith Johnson of Ottawa and Miss Grace Fraser is up from town for the Christmas holidays.

One lonely bachelor at least in our neighborhood will have a Happy New Year when his festive board will be graced by a large and beautiful cake sent over from England by one of his lady friends across the water and pronounced by those who have had the privilege of a taste to be a most delicious compound.

BIRTH.

AFLEUR, At 252 Centre Street, Montreal, on Tuesday, December 15th, 1908, a son to Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lafleur.

DEATH.

CLIFFORD,—At Pine Hill, Que., on Monday, Dec. 21st, 1908, Minnie Kennedy, beloved wife of Mr. S. Clifford, of Lachute, aged 33 years, 7 months and 9 days.

WE desire to thank our many customers everywhere for the liberal patronage accorded us during the year.

We will endeavor to maintain through 1909, the pleasant business relations of the past and present, by continuing to give careful attention to all the wants of our customers.

We sincerely and heartily wish our customers

A Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE



Not many shopping days now before Christmas, and not much time to lose.

Don't put off your buying until the last moment. Our holiday stocks continue at their best and you can make much better selections now than by waiting. We never had better value and satisfaction to offer in Christmas Games, Toys, Novelties, China, Books, Decorations, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Post cards, Photo-albums. The goods speak for themselves and show that we mean business.

You know who you are dealing with and can depend on quality and value. In sending away for goods at this season you run every chance of disappointment.

Keep your trade at home and do your shopping early.

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 rings. 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.

STOCK TOO LARGE!

Our Stock is too large for our present store, so we have opened up the whole front of our building into a store. In it you will find almost everything that ever was made in tin or enamel ware, copper, or nickel plated goods.

We have a nice lot of jap wood and nickle-plated trays, bread and crumb trays, nickle-plated tea-pots and kettles, tea-pot stands, table mustard boxes, carving sets, asbestos sad irons, and many other articles that would make suitable Christmas presents at very low prices. Don't forget the place.

P.S.—Stoves, Ranges, etc. Repairing a specialty.

Wilson and Deacons.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XIII.

Masters did not leave Wivernsea. The obstinacy of his character came into play there; he had come down for a month and he stopped.

He had come for a purpose too—business purpose—had his book to finish. Was a trifling incident, the accident common to men's lives, to disturb the current of his life? To turn him from his prearranged plan in the smallest degree? Perish the thought!

All he had altered was the direction of his walks; he thought that wisdom. Because, like other wise men, he left the east and went west. It was Cliffand there; sheltered spots innumerable were easily found.

She, yet more proud than he, altered nothing; took her walks with Gracie as usual. Sat on the seat at the far end of the walk; read novels there with stoic fortitude—except for an occasional long look across the waters.

Looking across the wide sea seems to afford scope for, to encourage, limitless, aimless reflections. At any rate hers were aimless; she knew that. But a woman dearly loves the memories of the past, to bring them before her; to pet and fondle and keep alive with the warmth of her heart.

Being at opposite poles, east and west, their daily meetings ended. Once he met her in the post office; he was leaving as she was entering. He raised his hat, and would—from mere courtesy—have said "Good morning." But the unframed words wilted on his lips.

Her eyes, as they fell on him, lighted up with indignation; a second edition of what he had seen before. As they for a moment rested on him they seemed to scorch up what he would have said. His raised-to-hat hand trembled and fell: he passed out.

Reaching home she found that she had carried with her a recollection of his face. By the seat he had said things to her that no woman could forgive. She told herself that an average hundred times a day—to say nothing of the sleepless nights she passed with thoughts full of him. But she was sorry to see the haggard, worn look he was wearing as he left the post office.

He had appeared ill. His, she had told him, was a face which had borne no worry lines; lines of thought but not of trouble. The absence of the latter had made him appear younger than he really was.

With a smile she thought back on the time—it seemed quite a long while ago—when she had fancied that she had almost come to love that eager, enthusiastic face; boyish but still with an air of manly determination about it, set in a manly frame.

Masters' shoulders were quite abnormally broad and square; accentuated the impression of strength made by the broad bronzed forehead. How foolish women were, she thought. Well, she had learnt a lesson; she would profit by it. Experience had taught her; she would prove herself a grateful pupil.

She had deceived herself for the first time and the last. Of course it was painful—the awakening. Waking up to the perception of unvarnished facts generally is unpleasant. But she could look at her own foolishness without wincing, indulgently—her foolishness of a week ago. Just an error of judgment that there was no likelihood of her repeating.

Still—she admitted it to herself—he was undeniably attractive. Hardly less so because he looked older in the post office than he had done formerly. The worry lines, whose absence she had remarked, were there now. One hasty glance had shown them to her; they were so apparent. She wondered—a kindly feeling stealing over her—whether she had anything to do with it: the change. Then memory came and withered up the softness; pointed out what had been said to her that night when she knelt by the seat! The memory was a blasting breath; her softness withered away.

The mere remembrance of it made her feel hot all over. She—she to kneel to a man! Because she had fancied he was ill—full of kind feelings towards him, she had knelt; and he had talked of hugging and slobbering! To have her kindness, so well meant, recoil on her, thrown back on her hands as it were, with unwarranted insult instead of thanks.

It is galling to have a gift returned; the gall is greater when the gift is of the heart's kindness; more galling still when the ungracious recipient vacates a place in that heart itself. The return then savours of brutality.

Fury too came to her at the mere memory of his speech. She was almost as angry as when his words rang freshly in her ears. But with all temper there was mingled wonder. Surely he could not be a man to whom brutality came easily. Why—why—why—had he behaved so?

Fool? No. She told herself that she was not that. She had read in his eyes that he loved her; indeed, had more than once checked his telling her so. What could be the cause?

He had spoken of seeing her in the back garden that night—but that was a mere incident—there were a thousand-and-one explanations of that. He would know that; there must have been something else.

But why should she worry herself about the matter—about the man? Plainly he was not worthy a second thought. Ready to misjudge her as he had been—well, let him! She did not care; not a scrap. She was quite capable of fighting her way alone.

Then she picked up one of the books of his he had given her. On the fly leaf she read—

"Miss Mivvins;—to remind her of Our Seat, on which so many of these pages were written.

"William Masters."

She stood with her eyes on the writing, the book in her hand, for many minutes. Then put the volume down with a sign. After all, real friends are as rare as Christian charity.

Crunching sounds—boot pressure of gravel, made her look out of the window on to the path leading to the gate. The doctor was coming up to the house. She went out to meet him.

Gracie was not well—restless and feverish—was now lying on her bed sleeping. The doctor, on his previous visit, had thought it a cold merely, but there were faint symptoms which made him promise to come again. He had come in fulfilment of that promise now.

She was waiting for him at the door when he reached it. Nodding to her, in an unformal, friendly way, he questioned cheerily—

"And how is the little one this morning?"

"Much, better, I think, doctor. She is sleeping peacefully now."

"Sleeping? Still? Is she drowsy? . . . Let me see her."

They walked into the bedroom together. The noise of their entrance roused the child. She looked up and around her, with the frightened eyes of one suddenly awakened from alarming dreams.

"Well, little girlie!"

The doctor spoke merrily. He was of that type; did not care the undertaker with him wh[illegible] a patient. He advanced to take the child's hand lying on the coverlet; continued—

"This is a nice idea of yours, upon my word! Going to sleep in the day——"

His intent in the adoption of a reassuring tone was to change the current of her thoughts: the wild thoughts evidently surging in that active little brain. But when he clasped the child's hand in his own, the merriment left his voice, the smile his face. His other hand he placed on her forehead, then turning, said—

"Why did you not send for me?"

The mother was standing close beside the child, stooping so that her face was on a level with the terror-stricken little one's bright eyes. She was speaking loving words, in the loving way that appeals to children. Words which read so foolishly, yet sound so sweetly. She turned round suddenly, startled by the gravity in the doctor's voice.

"Send!" she cried. "Why? She—she is not—oh, don't tell me——"

"Hush!"

She became quiet at once. Another phase of the doctor's character showed: his will power. The loving anxiety was suppressed. The practical woman was to the fore, intent on the doctor's instructions—

"She must be undressed and put to bed. Have a fire here; it must be kept going night and day. Send one of your maids"—he was writing on a leaf of his note-book as he spoke, and finishing, tore it out—"with this prescription at once."

Gracie was fever-stricken! Tossed in delirium all that night and the next day. All the next day and night—and the mother sat by the bedside, tending, never leaving the little one.

The doctor came three and four times a day. Each time he looked grave. There was no sign of improvement in the child's condition. The mother, worn out with watching, looking at him for comfort, read none.

Did ever—during all those hours of wearing, waiting, anxious watching—the thought of Masters cross her mind? She had shut him resolutely out of her heart, turned the key of consciousness upon him. But even bolts and bars are proverbially of small efficacy in similar cases.

In those long hours, the only silence breaking sounds were the monotonous ticking of the clock and the short, quick breathing of the little white-robed, white-faced form on the white pillows. Sometimes, then, the woman's resolution broke down; thoughts of The Man crept in upon her all unbidden. Gentler thoughts than she had harbored in the previous days: troubles' softening influence was around.

Their first meeting!—she thought of that. Of his affection for Gracie; of the child's love for him. Surely a child's instinctive love and trust went for something. Perhaps, after all—and then those horrible words of his rang in her ears, and she hid her hot face in the white coverlet. Never, never—they were unforgiveable. Besides, he did not seek forgiveness.

Strange that, by the bedside of the panting child, with Life and Death fighting for the possession of its fragile little form, her ears ever straining to catch the sound of that softer breathing which she knew would signal Life's victory—strange, that with fear and hope surging in her bosom, even while her gentle hand restrained her dear dear one's restless tossing to and fro and cooled the burning forehead and feverish, clinging little fingers; strange that there should seem no wrong, nothing incongruous in the thought of an almost stranger—of William Masters. Perhaps it was because Gracie loved him so dearly: that must have been the reason.

Poor little Gracie! She little knew what manner of man it was to whom she had offered her affectionate, trusting little heart. Yet he had been kind to her, more than kind. There was pleasantness in the memory of that.

Fugitive thoughts were these; stealing in under cover of the night. Those hours when that watchful keeper of the heart—a woman's pride—is prone to forsake his trust; to leave the secret of that heart revealed before its Maker, and herself. A moment, and the watchful sentinel is back again at his post; repentant for his lapse, guarding his treasure more jealously than ever.

The white soul of the child stood at the entrance of the Valley of the Shadow. Hour by hour the watching woman seemed to see the Shadow deepening, growing. Hour by hour she strove with all the power that in her lay to lead that white soul back into life's sunshine.

The watching and anxiety told on her. The doctor noting her sunken eyes, said firmly—

"You must take rest. You need it as much as your patient."

"Rest!"

"Don't be foolish! You have a good woman; this woman who is helping you."

"She has been a nurse."

"I see she understands. You must take rest or you will be ill. Ill, too, at a time when you are most needed."

"Tell me, doctor. Oh! For God's sake, tell me—you don't know what she is to me! Tell me——"

"My dear madam, I can tell you nothing. As it nears midnight, will come a crucial time. Humor her; whatever she wants, no matter how extravagant it may seem, let her have it. She has an excitable nature, a nervous temperament. Do all you can to soothe her. She must not worry for anything: it might prove her death. Gratify her desires and she may sleep—sleep will be her salvation. You understand?"

"Yes, doctor."

"Whatever she asks for, gratify her."

"Yes, doctor."

"She is needing sleep; rest for that active little brain of hers. She is full of ideas of triple-headed giants, fairies and stories of that sort. Don't contradict her, get her into a state of contentment if possible. Who is this Prince Charlie she was asking for just now?"

"A friend—a casual friend—some one we know."

"She is inexplainably anxious to see him. Soothe, by letting her do so if possible. She has intervals when she is as rational as you or I; it is well to prolong those by letting her talk to people she knows and wants to see. Does he live far away—this Prince Charlie?"

"In—in the town."

"Then, by all means, if she asks again, send for him.'"

"Yes, doctor."

"Fretting and excitement are to be avoided. Soothe her in every possible way; gentleness and firmness cobined go a long way. But this Prince Charlie—from the hold he seems to have on her—may go a longer way still. Of course she may not ask for him again—may be it is a mere delirious fancy—but if she does, you will know how to act."

But Gracie did not ask again. Asked persistently, petulantly, pleadingly. The watcher with a breaking heart allowed the mother in her nature to smother the mere woman. She resolved to humble herself in the dirt: to send for him; he who had so grossly insulted her.

She would not write, she would not see him herself. she could not. She would send a verbal message. Late as it was there was no fear of not finding him up, she knew. He had told her that he always wrote till one in the morning.

The midnight oil phrase was one he was ever using.

"Hello," said the corn, "was that you whispering?" "Yes," replied the wind; "I've been trying to catch your ear for some time."

"My youngest boy, 3 years old, was sick with fever last June, and when he got better the doctor prescribed *Scott's Emulsion*, and he liked it so well that he drank it out of the bottle, and is now just as plump and strong as any child of his age anywhere . . . two bottles fixed him O K."—MR. JOHN F. TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-Freestone Co., Texas.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies and young children there is. It just fits their need; it just suits their delicate, sensitive natures; they thrive on it. Just a little does them so much good and saves you so much worry. You owe it to them and yourself to make them as strong and healthy as possible. SCOTT'S EMULSION will help you better than anything else; but be sure to get SCOTT'S. It's the best, and there are so many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his letter and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
[illegible] Wellington St., W. Toronto

A Frank Statement

Peruna is the Best Medicine in the World.

I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.



MR. EMILE MAROIS.

MR. EMILE MAROIS, 1879 Ontario street, Montreal, Canada, writes:

"After taking nine bottles of Peruna, I find that I am cured.

"I still take it occasionally. For me it is the best medicine in the world.

"I have recommended it to a number of persons."

Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. de l'Agriculture, Ottawa, Ontario, writes:

"The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes.

"Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna.

"I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

"INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT CIGARS."

When you snip the head off your cigar, light your match and then leisurely tilt back in your swing chair, a pleasurable feeling comes to you as soon as the match is applied to the end of the cigar, and if the cigar is a "Pharaoh" it will continue until you reluctantly throw away the sweet end.

Did it ever occur to you, however, the amount of study and work necessary to produce a good cigar. We would advise you to visit a prominent factory the next time you have an opportunity and watch the "modus operandi."

In the basement you will find the original bales or cases as they come from foreign countries.

Then they go to the casing room where the bales are opened and the tobacco cased, or dipped in water, which requires an experienced man, for if too much water is used on a very absorbent tobacco, it will not dry well; and if worked too fresh in a cigar the cigar is apt to pull hard and go soft while smoking. If not enough water is used on a dry type, the tobacco does not develop its best flavor; will break easily thus causing waste.

The "hands" or "carots" are stood on the butt end in casing box for 24 hours, then shook out, sent to the next department where they remain 24 to 48 hours, until the tobacco has absorbed all the water and becomes suple and silky. It is then passed over to the strippers who take out the large middle stem.

The class of tobacco that forms the inside of the cigar is now called "filllers" and is sent to the drying room where it is placed on clean smooth floors, spreading it about 6 inches thick, turning it twice a day takes three to five days. Some manufacturers dry on screens in a few hours very dry, and then spray, dump in a box, and let it draw back.

Payne claims that quick evaporation runs away with too much of the aroma and gum, and induces a flatness to the taste, and if dried by steam or near a fire a "smokey" taste develops, and the cigar is apt to burn the tongue.

The fillers should now be laid away loosely for a week or more to cure, if a blend is being made the filler should be laid away four to eight weeks so that the cigars will run uniform, if laid away to dry they won't blend, if too moist they may go mouldy, a constant watch must be maintained.

Eventually the fillers are given over to the cigar makers, and here the cigar can be easily spoiled, generally by the workman placing some pieces crosswise, or by rolling too tightly, because the finest tobacco ever placed in a cigar will taste flat if the cigar does not pull easily.

When finished the cigars are laid away in humidors for at least 24 hours before packing, and after packing, are placed in a humidor for a couple of months to properly season.

Then it is up to the dealer to take proper care of his stock, as many a good cigar is spoiled by being kept down cellar in the summer, and by being kept up on the shelves in the winter.

For the past few years J. Bruce Payne, Limited, have been catering more particularly to the retail trade, or shipping in smaller lots and more frequently, to their jobber so that their "Pharaoh" cigar always goes over the counter to the consumer in prime condition.

"PROPHET" PREDICTS WAR.

Russian Court Circles Impressed With His Predictions.

Russian court circles—always susceptible to the influence of self-styled prophets, as was shown by the success of the soothsayer Papus before the war with Japan — are entertaining at present a man called the "Magic Miller," whose prophecies, it is asserted, have never failed to come true.

At a recent seance the "Magic Miller" predicted a war in the Balkans in the Spring, a war in the near future between Great Britain and Germany, and "catastrophic troubles" over Persia. As many Russian dignitaries are convinced of the trustworthiness of these predictions, the latter are not incapable of actually influencing the country's policy.

SNOW IMAGES.

In the little town of Andreasberg, in the Harz Mountains of Germany, making snow images has been reduced to a science, under the stimulus of an annual snow festival, in which the residents of the town compete for prizes. During the time it is in progress the little village is thronged with guests. One year 4,000 persons enjoyed the sport. The task of the judges is by no means an easy one. In back yards, front yards, and in the streets before the houses the models which include figures and complex groups of all kinds, have been set up. That worker in the snow is wisest who waits until the last moment and then works swiftly and skilfully. Many a good sculptor's work has been reduced to a shapeless mass before the judges got around just because the sun would [illegible] its face.

MABEL'S BROTHER.

How the Young Rascal Spoiled a Little Love Affair.

I was once a very sweet on a pretty girl who was unfortunate enough to be big sister to a fiend of the small-boy kind. The pretty girl's name was Mabel, and our little love-affair was progressing most beautifully when I went, "all in my Sunday best," one evening to escort her to a theatre.

Before I could ring the bell the small boy banged the front door open and popped out.

"You May's young man?" he asked, with an abruptness that took my breath away.

"Is Miss Mabel in?" I asked, with freezing dignity.

He leered at me out of his left eye, stuck his tongue in his cheek, and whirled three times round on his left heel before saying:—

"That's what she is. She's upstairs rigging herself out too fine for anything. She's got on ma's rings, and Aunt Sarah's gold chain, and——"

"Bob!" came in sharp, agonized tones from the head of the stairs.

"And she's had her fringe baking on hairpins for over an hour, and——"

"You Robert!" cried the voice of Bob's mother. But Bob went on pitilessly.

"And she's got the stunniest new dress, and it isn't paid for, neither; and won't pa go for it when the bill comes for her new hat! Ma says he will, but May says she doesn't care if he does. May's plucky, she is; you'll find it out if she pulls off her little scheme of marrying you and——"

"Robert James, come up here this instant!" is shouted from the stair-landing. But Robert James goes on placidly.

'You've come to take May to the theatre, ain't you? I know it 'cause May's been jawin' 'cause you didn't get dress-circle tickets instead of the front row in the upper boxes. I said I'd tell on her 'cause she gave me a crack on the head for losing the pencil she does up her eyebrows with. I hid her plate that's got her three front teeth, but pa thrashed me into givin' 'em up before he went out. May says——"

Bob's mother came hastily down the stairs, very red in the face and very wild in eye. Bob bounds down the steps and disappears round the house, but thrusts his head out to say:—

"How sweet you are! Oh, my, dear little thing! Better get your moustache under cover 'fore the frost nips it. Whose darlin' is 'oo?"

"Walk in, Mr. H.," says Mabel's mamma, making a frantic effort to appear calm. "Our Robert is in one of his playful moods. He is so full of spirits. Mabel is so very sorry, but a sudden indisposition has——"

"...ickles an' cheese an' cucumbers for supper," said Bob, appearing at an open window.

"The dear child has a most wretched headache. So sorry, but you will excuse her for this evening."

"Take me instead, won't you, sweety?" asks Bob.

I drag my wounded vanity away. I am as broken and bruised in spirits as I wish Bob was in his head. Mabel and I meet no more. We have not the moral courage to do so while Bob is above-ground.

ASLEEP UNDER WATER.

A Diver's Escapade on the Great Battleship Dreadnought.

As showing how much at home a man may be to-day under water, I may relate an amusing story, says a writer in "St. Nicholas." Some months ago, while the great battleship Dreadnought was at Malta, one of the seamen divers went down to clear her propeller from some flotsam that had become entangled; and he failed to come up.

It chanced that the rest of the battleship's divers were ashore, and grave concern was felt on the ironclad for the missing worker. Signals by telephone and lifeline were sent below, without avail. In the launch above the throb, throb of the air-pump's cylinders went on, but the attendants looked at one another in dismay, fearing some strange tragedy deep down in those heaving green seas.

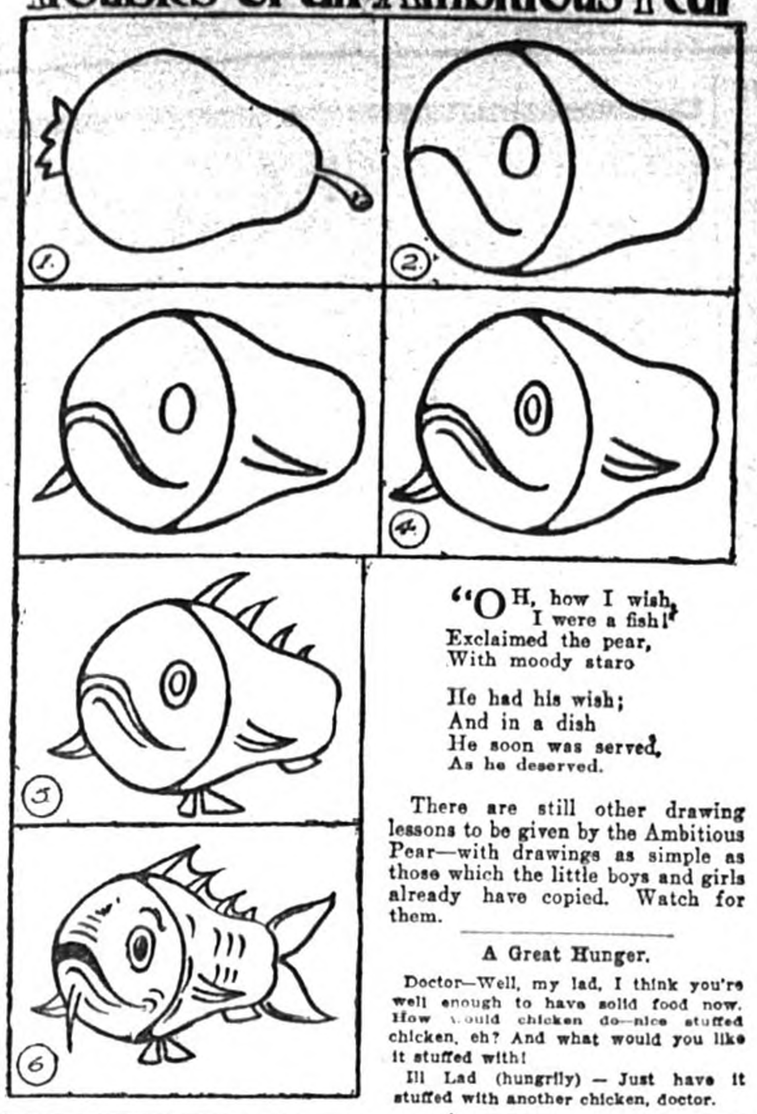
The worst was feared when some big brushes and other tools came floating to the surface, and thereupon the navigating lieutenant sent ashore an urgent message for one of the other divers. The man came on board, dressed immediately, and went below, only to come up full of indignation.

"Why, that fellow's been asleep all this time," he said, wrathfully.

It was true. The man had just had his lunch, and, finding the work much less serious than he had thought, he finished it in a few minutes, and then sat comfortably on one of the giant blades of the Dreadnought's propeller and went to sleep, with inquisitive fishes swarming around him, attracted by the dazzling searchlight at his breast. The officers were so amused at the occurrence that no punishment was inflicted on the lazy one.

A greater variety of fish can be found in the Nile than in any other river.

Troubles of an Ambitious Pear



"OH, how I wish
I were a fish!"
Exclaimed the pear,
With moody stare

He had his wish;
And in a dish
He soon was served,
As he deserved.

There are still other drawing lessons to be given by the Ambitious Pear—with drawings as simple as those which the little boys and girls already have copied. Watch for them.

A Great Hunger.

Doctor—Well, my lad, I think you're well enough to have solid food now. How would chicken do—nice stuffed chicken, eh? And what would you like it stuffed with!

Ill Lad (hungrily) — Just have it stuffed with another chicken, doctor.

Her True Friends

"MAMMA, all the girls were too nice for anything!" cried little Mabel, joyously clasping her arms about her mother's neck.

Mother was very glad, indeed, to learn that the little girl was pleased with her new school and that the children treated her so kindly. Strangers sometimes are not made as welcome as they should be.

And on the next, and still the next, day, Mabel reported that her schoolmates were more friendly than ever, and that already she had several chums.

"We have the grandest times at recess," said Mabel. "After we've eaten our little lunches (and I've always such a lot that I share with the rest), we play tag and 'Rover' and a hundred other games."

Mother, who had been thinking deeply, now asked: "You always share your luncheon with your chums?"

"Oh, yes, mamma," replied Mabel, "I couldn't eat it all myself if I wanted to."

On the morning of the following day, when Mabel was about to go to school, the maid handed the little girl her lunch box, neatly packed. But this time, instead of the dainties with which it was usually filled, there was nothing but an apple or two and several slices of bread.

"Your mother says I am to tell you that your father has lost a great deal of money and that you can have only simple lunches now."

Mabel was very much shocked. You see, she was so accustomed to having a rich papa, who gave her everything she asked for, that she couldn't imagine what it would feel like to be poor. The very thought of being poor greatly excited her.

As Mabel arrived late, it was not until recess that she found a chance to tell the news to her classmates. But no sooner were her chums gathered around her than she cried:

"Oh, girls, I've a VERY funny thing to tell! Papa has lost ever so much money and he can't afford to let me have a nice lunch any more."

She looked around, expecting to be greeted with words of sympathy. Instead, almost all the girls walked away from her, their noses tilted high in the air. Mabel was very nice when she was rich and had delicious goodies packed in her lunchbox, but they had no use for friends who were poor and who had only bread and butter for lunch.

Only two girls remained, and they were sisters, whose mother was a poor widow. These two good little girls now came eagerly forward and offered to share their lunch with Mabel. The little girl, wounded by the unkindness of her former friends, felt no hunger, but she was grateful to her new friends, and to please them accepted some of their fruit.

That evening she tearfully told her mother all about the way her old-time chums had deserted her.

"I shouldn't worry," said mother, quietly, when her little daughter had finished. "You don't want friends that are not true friends, do you?

"By the way, I must tell you that papa recovered his money and he is now as rich as before. I wish you would invite the two little girls who shared their lunch with you to come and pay you a visit. It seems to me that they are friends worth having."

Mabel gladly promised to invite her new friends to pay her a call, and you may be sure that she no longer placed faith in the words of her other classmates, who, now that they learned Mabel was again rich, crowded about her as in former times.

When Mabel carefully thought the whole matter out a tiny suspicion came to her mind that, perhaps, mother had only planned the story of her father's loss of money to give her a chance to find out her real friends. In any event, she was glad to have had the opportunity.



A RICH LITTLE GIRL HAS MANY FRIENDS

Big Chief Howling Wolf



"RANGER CAME TO A SUDDEN HALT AND STIFFENED"

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS

Uncle Hubert, while visiting his sister, Mrs. Buelow, in New York city, suggests that Ronald Buelow, a lad of almost 14, accompany him to his home, in Nova Scotia. Mrs. Buelow consents, and Ronald, after a short stay at his uncle's cottage, near Halifax, travels with Uncle Hubert by canoe into the Canadian woods. A log cabin is built and Camp Howling Wolf is established. Ronald spends a day trout fishing.

CHAPTER V
AUTUMN GAME.

ALREADY many of the forest trees had begun to shed their garments of russet and golden and yellow when Cousin Douglas arrived at Camp Howling Wolf. Ronald was sitting in the doorway of the cabin inspecting his fishing tackle, for, though the fishing season for trout and land-locked salmon had closed some weeks before this time, there were bass, pike and perch to be caught. He heard a snapping of dry twigs among the thickets at the far edge of the clearing, and then came the hail:

"Hello! Anybody at home?"

Hurriedly dropping the tackle, Ronald darted around the corner of the cabin, nearly tripped over a dog whom he recognised as his uncle's setter, Ranger, and came face to face with his cousin, Douglas.

"This IS a surprise!" he cried, seizing Douglas' hand and shaking it vigorously.

"So we planned it to be," rejoined Douglas, heartily. "When you people left on your hunting trip father promised me that I might run over to the camp for a day, provided Jim would guide me. Jim's been here before, you know."

Jim proved to be a Micmac Indian, whom Douglas now introduced as the "best hunter in these parts." The Indian acknowledged this tribute to his prowess with a few unintelligible grunts, and gravely shook hands with Ronald.

"Well, you ARE looking mighty fit, if I do say it!" Douglas exclaimed, after a careful scrutiny of his cousin from head to foot. Indeed, a few weeks of outdoor life had worked wonders with the pale, nervous boy from New York. With his tanned, healthy skin and clear eye Mrs. Buelow herself might have been pardoned for not recognising her son at first glance.

TALKED THINGS OVER

"I am feeling great," Ronald replied. "But come in and make yourself at home. Uncle Hubert and John are off on a tramp somewhere, and I don't know where the cook is just now."

The two lads had so much to talk over, and there were so many things for Ronald to show his cousin about camp, that time passed swiftly until Uncle Hubert's return late in the afternoon.

When Uncle Hubert did arrive, Douglas raised a tremendous shout of welcome, and with Ranger rushed upon him with a force that nearly toppled him over.

"What means this assault?" laughed Uncle Hubert, when he had recovered his balance. "So you're here, and pretty much in evidence."

After an affectionate greeting Douglas explained the presence of Ranger. "You see, dad, I thought you'd need him for woodcock or snipe shooting about this time. Of course, if you don't, I can easily take him back with me."

"Glad you brought Ranger," said Uncle Hubert. "John and I have just been on a tramp to the east, where there are lowland marshes and intervale meadows. Of course, you can't determine exactly how plentiful the woodcock are, because a covert where birds are in hiding today may be without them tomorrow. But we were encouraged by a great many woodcock borings. When the bird feeds, you know, it buries its long bill into the ground up to its very base. In this position it remains perfectly still for several moments as though listening. Some movement in the earth soon attracts its attention, for it quickly withdraws its bill from the ground and thrusts it in where the grub or worm is to be found. The little fellow has an enormous appetite. They say he can eat more than his own weight in angleworms within twenty-four hours. In fact, by the number of borings, which are usually made in a semicircle, though sometimes in a straight line, you can see how busy he has been."

Around the fire that evening Uncle Hubert told the lads more about the woodcock and snipe. The American woodcock, he said, is a small bird,



RANGER RETRIEVING

weighing from five to nine ounces, and measuring in length eleven to twelve inches, the bill taking up from two and one-half to three inches. Its back is of a dark, tawny color, flecked with spots of sooty black, so that it can with difficulty be seen against the leaves and tree branches; underneath, the plumage is a rich buff brown, with paler tints on the breast and neck. Migrating from the savannahs of the South, the woodcock reaches Nova Scotia in the latter part of March. Along the creeks and rivers, where stretch level meadows studded with clumps of alders, withrod and wild willow, the male courts his mate with glorious song, the nest is made and four or five pear-shaped eggs of a light buff color are laid. As soon as the young woodcocks are able to fly, their father leads them off to the alder swamps. During August the birds disappear, to return some time in September, and in frosty October they haunt hillsides gently sloping to the west or south, and sparsely covered with young juniper trees. Here the woodcock like to bask in the warm sun. The first migratory bird to arrive in the spring, it is the last of all to leave in the autumn for warmer climes.

Even smaller than the woodcock is the snipe, weighing on an average of three ounces upward. It, too, has a long bill, with which it can enter fairly stiff soil for earthworms and the larvae of ants and beetles. While it breeds mostly in the extreme north of the continent, numbers of the birds arrive in Canada the early part of April and establish breeding grounds in well-watered meadows. In the chilling weather of the late autumn, however, they frequently betake themselves to the shelter of alder coppices or the cover of beech or maple saplings.

To Douglas' great joy, his father permitted him to remain in camp the following day. Bright and early in the morning, Uncle Hubert and the boys started to shoot woodcock and snipe. Each carried a 12-bore cylinder, 24-inch barrel shotgun, weighing about six pounds. And they were full of hope.

Presently, as they approached an alder thicket, Ranger came to a sudden stop and stiffened.

"Now, Ronald, maybe here's a chance for you," whispered Uncle Hubert, as he picked up a stick and sent it crashing into the bush.

Instantly there was a sharp rattle, and with a stirring, whistling sound a small object hurtled through the tree branches and soared high above. Ronald threw his gun to his shoulder, but by the time he fired the bird was almost out of sight.

A DECEPTIVE DROP

"You'll have to be a little quicker, sonny!" Uncle Hubert said, with a smile.

The boy coughed guiltily, and then suddenly cried:

"I believe I saw the bird settle down right over there, Uncle!"

"Perhaps," returned Uncle Hubert, "although not exactly where you are pointing. When the woodcock drops, it gives a curious backward jerk to its body and flings its wings upward in a funny manner, so that it really settles down some distance from where it seems to land."

No more woodcock did they find just then, but in crossing a meadow Uncle Hubert warned them to be on the lookout for snipe.

"You will observe how strongly the wind is blowing," said he. "Bear in mind that only in snipe-shooting should you approach a bird with the wind at your back. Snipe fly against the wind, toward you, when they rise." Suddenly a bird sprang from the grass as though loosed from a catapult, and then began a reckless, zigzagged journey, turning and twisting and darting in a way that astonished Ronald.

Later, however, Uncle Hubert had somewhat better luck, and succeeded in bagging a brace of woodcock and another brace of snipe. Neither Ronald nor Douglas shot a single bird.

"There's no need for discouragement," Uncle Hubert said, to comfort them, "inasmuch as skilled sportsmen often return with an empty bag."

"All the same, I did want to take something home to show mother tomorrow," said Douglas, ruefully.

Toby takes Tony's Medicine

TONY leaned far out of bed and put a hand to his ear. Yes, he was sure he heard grandma say to mother:

"I'll take the medicine up to our poor dear."

Tony fell back with a sigh. He was the "poor dear" they meant, and the nasty medicine was intended for him. It was bad enough to be kept indoors by sickness, without having to swallow such horrid mixtures.

But grandma was coming and he knew there was no way out of it this time. All of a sudden a bright idea came into the boy's head. He reached out his arms, caught his bulldog, Toby, by the neck and dragged the poor beast into the bed. To untie the bandage from his own head and slip it over that of Toby was the work of an instant. And the next moment doggy was tucked cozily between the covers, for all the world like a sick little boy.



POOR TOBY!

Poor grandma really thought Toby WAS a sick little boy when she entered the room. And grandma was so very, very nearsighted that she actually gave the medicine to Toby instead of Tony! Of course, doggy made all sorts of funny gurgles, but Tony often did THAT, too, and grandma never suspected.

"There, now; my boy will feel better, now," said grandma, soothingly, as she gently patted the covers.

And deceitful Tony did nothing but bury his face in the bedclothes and snicker and snicker and snicker. He wasn't a bit sorry for what he had done. He thought it a splendid joke that the innocent doggy should have had to take the bad-tasting medicine.

PERQUISITES WORTH HAVING.

At the Austrian Court articles are never permitted to appear a second time at the Royal table, but become the perquisites of the servants; the uncorked bottles of probably the choicest of wines go to one, the joints to another, the liquors left in the glasses to another, and so on, a sale of the dainties being held in the lower regions of the Palace every morning. At the Spanish Court, until quite recently, a similar custom prevailed.

ASLEEP UNDER WATER.

A Diver's Escapade on the Great Battleship Dreadnought.

As showing how much at home a man may be to-day under water, I may relate an amusing story, says a writer in "St. Nicholas." Some months ago, while the great battleship Dreadnought was at Malta, one of the seamen divers went down to clear her propeller from some flotsam that had become entangled; and he failed to come up.

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A RAILROAD INCIDENT.

Rudyard Kipling has, of course, done more to familiarize the world with India than any one else. Here is an incident which Mr. Kipling tells as an actual event, which has somehow escaped finding its way into any of his books. A few years ago the native station master of an Indian railway station many miles from any city was attacked by a tiger made bold by hunger. His assistant instantly took refuge in the office, barricaded the doors and wired for instructions to the nearest town. Imagine the amazement of the operator at the other end of the line to receive the following despatch:—"Tiger on platform eating station master. Please wire instructions."

The average man is what he is because some woman thinks that's what he ought to be.

STATE SECRETS STOLEN

RETIRED RUSSIAN DIPLOMAT BECOMES AN EASY VICTIM.

Had kept a Diary for Quarter of Century, Containing Many Important Details.

Secret documents dealing with Russia's policy in the Balkan peninsula have been stolen from a retired Russian diplomat by a clever ruse.

The victim, whose name is carefully concealed, was for many years in the Russian diplomatic service, and was stationed in different Balkan capitals, where he took a prominent part in many of the most exciting events in Balkan politics of the last quarter of a century. During the period of his official activity he kept a detailed diary, recording all his experiences and registering many diplomatic secrets. Apart from this the diary placed on record many documents of surpassing interest.

The fact that the diplomat possessed all this valuable material appears to have become known either to some Government which desires to learn the innermost secrets of the Russian Balkan policy, or to reap a large profit from the sale of a book dealing with these questions.

DIARY AND PAPERS GONE.

The ex-diplomat, who now resides on extensive estates in Poland, was, at the beginning of October, at Koenigsberg, where he made the acquaintance of a fascinating young lady, who pretended to be the daughter of a wealthy Russian magnate. She stated that she was a student in Geneva. She gave the impression of being highly educated and refined.

For a time she lived in the ex-diplomat's country house in Russia, and afterward travelled with him to Berlin, where she disappeared. Soon after her disappearance the ex-diplomat found, to his horror, that his diary and all other political documents which he possessed had disappeared.

He has entrusted the German firm of detectives, Gruetzmacher and Mueller, with the task of tracking the mysterious lady, who was known to him as Jutta Maximoff. The detectives offer a reward of $1,000 for any information leading to her discovery. She is described as of medium height and slender, with large black eyes, dark brown hair, and delicate complexion. She dressed with extreme elegance, and is apparently about 23 years of age.

MEDICINE FOR HUNTERS.

Simple Remedies That May Be Found Useful in Camp.

Did you ever notice how awkward one always is with his hands the first two or three days on a trip in the woods? Fingers seem to get in the way of every axe, knife, fire, splinter or thorns encountered, and the result is a pair of hands more or less damaged, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

Adhesive plaster is found useful, but I have found a compound made as follows, most useful and comforting: Equal parts by weight of Japan wax, mutton tallow and vaseline, melted together. While warm add half as much glycerine. Fill a metal primer box with this, and at night rub it well into the hands. It is neither sticky nor unpleasant, and will cure damaged hands or chapped lips very quickly. I have never tried to do so, but if raw linseed oil will mix readily with the compound, it will be found advantageous. Rubbing it alone on the hands is a good plan; but while it heals quickly all surplus must be rubbed off or it will ruin any fabric with which it comes into contact, and can never be removed in any ordinary way.

Tincture grindelia should never be omitted, as it is a rapid and certain cure for ivy poison, and will alleviate the suffering induced by the bites of chiggers, sand flees and mosquitoes. I consider it the most valuable item in one's ditty box for summer trips.

A three ounce bottle of equal parts linseed oil and lime water is worth its weight in gold for sunburn and for ordinary burns as well. An ounce bottle of chloroform will surely drive chiggers and ticks away. Lacking this use grain or wood alcohol. Either one must be applied locally, for these pests are not removed by ordinary means.

A tiny box of mercurial ointment will prevent rust in firearm barrels in which nitro powders are shot if the barrel is cleaned thoroughly before applying the ointment on a cloth patch.

In places where sand flees and ticks are bad it will prove the right thing for the occasion, though not pleasant to apply to one's person.

Shellac or spar varnish will keep a cut closed if covered with a bit of muslin. A reserve supply of matches, the heads of which have been dipped in shellac and dried, should be kept handy in a vaseline bottle. These are 'good' medicines when everything is wet.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1909.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUE

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

This paper, its message completing,
Goes forth on its readers to call;
It bears in its columns this greeting—
A Happy New Xear to you all.

The near and the distant addressing,
It speaks to the great and the small,
This wish in all kindness expressing
A Happy New Year to you all.

ITALY'S TRAGEDY.

With the end of the year comes the greatest tragedy of modern times—a sudden and unlooked for convulsion of nature that has devastated a smiling country and has sent thousands of poor souls into eternity. The calamity covers a larger area than was affected by any other earthquake, and it has been more destructive both of life and property. Italy is entitled to the sympathy of the world in the presence of such a disaster, and the sentiment ought to take practical shape, for there can be no doubt that the distress among the survivors is keen.

The earthquake is the last of a series occurring in recent years. Preceding it we had the convulsion of San Francisco and that of Jamaica. Prior to these there was one in South America, and another in the West Indies.

Science is finding out what the earthquake is and where it is most likely to occur. But science cannot tell how it is to be avoided or to be controlled. The phenomenon remains and will always remain a witness to the mighty power of what we describe as Nature, and to the impotency of man. It is when we read of the terrors of those who feel the earth shaking beneath their feet that we recognize that which otherwise is not so often dwelt upon, the smallness and the feebleness of human beings.

COBALT STOCKS.

The revival in Cobalt stocks has been arrested. There has been a slight recession in the quotations for the higher priced stocks, such as Nipissing, LaRose, Kerr Lake, and others, while the more speculative stocks have shown a notable decline. This falling away of stock prices has characterized trading in all classes of securities on the New York Stock Exchange. This latter fact, has, no doubt, contributed to bring about the lower prices for Cobalt. The true wealth of Canada's silver camp is conceded. It is a question rather of the extent of its wealth. The general result of mining operations has been such as places beyond peradventure the fabulous wealth of certain properties there. But our readers cannot be too strongly warned against the speculative purchase of over-capitalized "prospects." The woods are full of wild cats and opportunities abound on every hand for one to drop his money in one of these sink holes. The Ontario Government has undertaken to enforce the law requiring mining companies in their prospectuses and advertising to state such facts concerning the properties in question as will greatly serve to protect the innocent from the wiles of the unscrupulous promoter.

The Toronto News warmly commends its action and says: "In taking steps strictly to enforce the requirements of the law regarding company promoting and the sale of stock, the Provincial Secretary is working, not only in the interests of the investing public, but likewise for the the benefit of the mining industry as a whole. There are too many instances where shareholders' money has gone to enrich the unscrupulous promoters instead of to develop the company's properties. In a case now before the public a syndicate paid a few dollars for a claim and forthwith capitalized it at $1,000,000. The promoters divided up most of the stock amongst themselves and placed some on the market. Then these promoiers began to get rid of their own shares along with the treasury stock. Naturaliy, the treasury was soon empty, and it is possible that none of those who invested in this property will ever see any of their money again."

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

COMMENTS.

Hon. Mr. Weir calls Mr. Henri Bourassa a disturber. Shouldn't wonder if the honourable gentleman is disturbed.

Replying to the charge that he is an enemy of the Liberal party, Mr. Bourassa savagely retorted that he was good enough Liberal for Sir Wilfrid, who had invited his re-entrance into Federal politics, and offered to permit his election, as well as those of Mr. Lavergne and another colleague, by acclamation.

The announcement that Mr. Bourassa, while on a visit to Belgium, had secured important evidence, damaging to certain Quebec ministers, was not just the cherriest Christmas box that old Santa could have dropped in their stocking. But Mr. Weir says that Mr. Bourassa is a disturber, and he knows.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all readers of the Watchman.

Tom Longboat, the holder of the Marathon trophy, is a swift one. His conversion from heathenism to Christianity was expeditiously effected, a little more so than seemed proper to the Primate of All Canada; but his marriage, according to christian rites, was finally consumated by an Anglican clergyman, and Tom and his Indian bride held a public reception in Massey Hall on Monday evening last. The bride is reputed to be a very sensible woman, and it is hoped she will exert a good influence over the champion runner.

This portion of Canada is enjoying ideal winter weater. Conditions are favorable for lumbering operations and will greatly facilitate the marketing of all farm produce. With large yields from farm and forest and good prices for them, Canadian farmers should coin money this season.

The popularity of the bushel box as a package for apples is indicated by advices from Great Britain. It is more easily handled than the three-bushel barrel, and for that reason is strongly favored by retail merchants. Apple growers, says the Toronto News, could greatly increase their sales in Toronto by shipping their fruit in well packed boxes. A barrel ir an awkward package to take into the average city house; when the barrel gets into the warm cellar its contents are apt to lose crispness before all the fruit is eaten. All these things tend to make the box more desirable than the barrel. In addition, the boxes are probably the cheaper package of the two, and they can be put together by the farmer and his assistants during the slack season.

Davidson school No. 6

Gr. IV,—Effie Chambers 1234, Mabel Nicholls 1217.

Gr. III,—Ida Bigelow 600.

Gr II.—Pearl Bigelow 702, Edna Paton 689, Frank Bigelow 605, Irving Fuller 566, Etta Bigelow 283, absent for part of exams. James Smith, Luenna Graham and Willie Graham absent.

II Primer,—Mamie Graham absent.

I Primer.—Lorne Bigelow 275, Leslie Paton 255.

M. A. CHAMBERS, Teacher.

MT. MAPLE SCHOOL.

Grade IV. Max. 900.—Willie H. Tomalty 851, Hazel I. Warwick 842

Grade III, Max. 900,—Anna M. Tomalty 793.

Grade II, Max. 250.—Bessie I. Tomalty 247, Roy Moore 243.

Grade I, Max 250,—Annie Clauson 244, Harlow Warwick 241, Gilbert A. Warwick 236, Nellie C. Stewart 223.

Part II, Max. 200,—Raymond G. Warwick 186, Walter R. Stewart 176.

Part I, Max. 200,—Carson Tomalty 194. Ada Calder & Willie Tompkins absent.

MABEL L. TOMALTY, Teacher.

Upper Lachute School.

Grade IV. Max. 1000,—Margaret McClure 843, Howard Nichol 788, Robert Doig 720, *Andrew Nichol 560, Albert Leishman 512, *Allan McLean 226.

*Absent for part of examinations.

Grade III, Max. 900,—Carswell McClure 716, Albert Cyr 639.

Grade II, Max. 800.—Ralph Doig 596, Norman Boa 587, Ellen Nicholl 508.

Primer II, Max. 600.—Albert Nichol 504.

Primer I,—Max. 600,—Johnnie McClure 532, Gordon Doig 490, John Doig 435.

K. McINTYRE, Teacher.

GENEVA SCHOOL.

Grade IV Sr., Max. 1500,—Emma Todd 1161.

Grade IV, Jr., Max. 1500,—Owen Todd 1284, Norma Fraser 1238. Ewan Todd absent.

Grade III, Sr., Max. 1500,—Ruth Todd 1236, John Fraser 1184, Mabel Rodger 1152.

Grade III Jr., Max. 1300,—Ida Strong 608.

Grade I Sr., Max. 225,—Stuart Todd 204, Thomas Clark 184.

Grade I Jr. A., Max. 225,—Alice Rodger 175.

Grade I Jr. B., Max. 225,—Beryl Todd 184.

E. B. TAYLOR, Teacher.

Riviere Rouge School.

Grade IV,—Cecilia Albright, Ewan Albright.

Grade III,—Allison Rodger, Edna McEwan, Albert Albright.

Grade II,—Nelson Albright, Edith Albright.

Grade I, Sr.,—Catherine McOuat, Grace McOuat.

Grade I, Jr.,—Albert Fournier, Jessie Hyde.

LAKEFIELD.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Beattie of St. Jovite, spent their holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Armstrong.

We are sorry to relate the death of one of our old land-marks in the person of Mrs. S. Rogers, of this place.

Mr. John Parker, who has been visiting his mother, has returned to his home in Cartwright, Man.

Messrs. Willie A., Watson and Norman Rogers spent the holidays here with their parents.

The Misses Lilly & Lizzie Robinson have returned to Montreal, after spending the holidays at their home.

Mrs. Sam Campbell of Britonville, spent Christmas with friends here.

A very pleasant time was spent in the Methodist Church on Christmas night, when the Sunday School children held their annual Christmas-tree entertainment Mr. Hinton acted as chairman. We desire to thank Miss Hilda Armstrong for her service in taking charge of the excellent programme.

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. BANFOD & SON.

Good Millinery Business For Sale.

I am offering for sale my entire stock of millinery, ribbons, underwear, and ladies' goods. A good business and splendid position for the trade. Will dispose of same on reasonable terms. Apply to
MRS. P. BRISETTE,
Lachute Mills.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

"COME AND HAVE A DRINK"

BY THE REV. CHAS. COURTENAY, M.A.

"How *are* you, old chap? I *am* glad to see you. Why, I haven't seen you for an age. *Come and have a drink.*"

* * * *

"What! been and got married? Well, I never did! And a nice, tidy little wife too, I'll be bound. I congratulate you, old fellow. *Come and have a drink.*

* * * *

"You *are* a lucky dog! I never saw such a fellow for falling on your feet. But I am right glad to hear of your last stroke of luck. Well done lad. *Come and have a drink.*"

* * * *

"There! that bit of business is done, and we're both satisfied. Everything has been straight and fair And now that we have finished, *come and have a drink.*"

* * * *

It is difficult to see the connection between the introductions and the seclusion, I frankly confess. But that it exists no one will deny? You may hear it any day, in any place, with all sorts of variations, and from all sorts of lips. Men meet, they talk, they do their business, and then comes the inevitable "Come and have a drink," and they go and have a drink.

My own conviction is that they are *glad of an excuse.* Being thirsty, and wanting a drink badly, and being ashamed to drink intoxicants without a better reason, they seize the first reason that lies nearest to hand. It does not in the least matter that the reason is a bad one. So long as it secures the drink, that does not matter. Just as every road leads to London, so every conversation and transaction may be made to lead to a drink.

I would not deny that there is *some kindly feeling at the bottom.* I should be sorry to do an injustice to anybody. "A drink" stands for a great many excellent things. It is supposed to represent good fellowship, congratulations, friendly wishes, and a hundred more nice feelings. It is a very bad and vicious representative in my opinion, but there it is. And the fact remains that there are hosts of people to whom the method of expressing their kindly feelings is the most eloquent. Both the inviter and the invited recognize the kindly suggestiveness of "a drink."

But how strange it is that such people do not see the *folly and mischief of the action!* Surely its evil effects stand out in sufficiently bold relief for the blindest to see Let us enumerate a few of the noxious consequences of this so common invitation, "*Come and have a drink.*"

Few men stop at one drink. Alas! one drink soon glides into two, and two into three. Not many are satisfied with one drink. Are they likely to be when their drinking makes them thirstier? The man who betakes himself to this icy path finds it easier to slide on than to stop. "Come and have a drink" more frequently means "Come and have a good many."

And what becomes oftentimes of the good-fellowship? The man who, with a burst of generous good nature, says, "Come and have a drink," has not infrequently been known to throw the glass at his friend's head. Friendship soon dissolves in the drink. Deep drinking and high words are not very far asunder, and words, and words soon develop into blows. "Come and have a drink," now and then means "Come and have a fight."

And what becomes of the more serious business of life? You can't go and have a drink in a swift moment or two. Drinking takes time, especially when you are expected to return the compliment and stand treat in your turn. What with waiting for the drink to come, lingering over the drink when it has come, and then "paying up" and waiting for the change, a good a good many precious moments have sped away. And "time is money," as everybody knows; and the poor business has to suffer in its master's absence. It is a costly matter accepting the invitation to "come and have a drink."

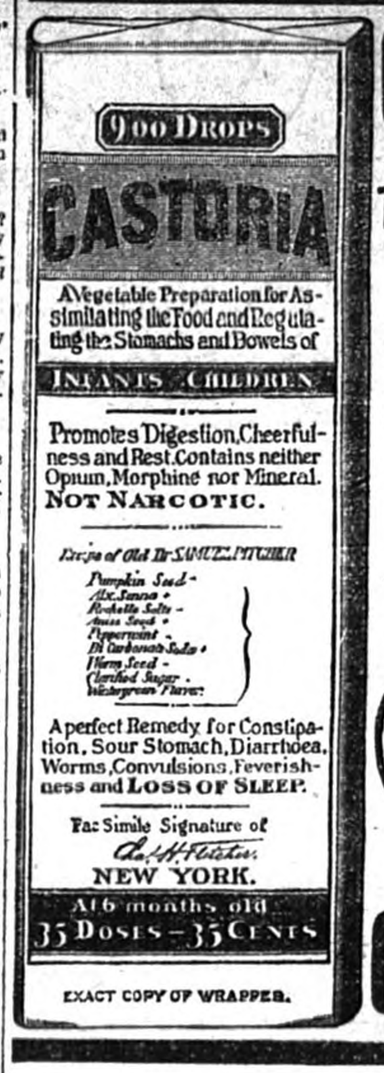
Dear reader, *don't go.* With all politeness *refuse* to go and "and have a drink."

For the man's own sake, don't go. Ten chances to one, he is too fond of a glass already. Why should you pour oil upon the fire and lend a hand to further the poor fellow's ruin? If *you* do not go, *he* will not go in all likelihood. You will be doing a friendly action by saying "No."

For your own sake, don't go. If you are *not* thirsty, why should you drink? If you *are* thirsty, why should you drink that which will make you thirstier? If you are a sober man, keep sober. Why take a dangerous path when there is a safe one near? Give the drink a wide berth and for your own sake, don't go.

For others' sake, don't go. You have children, perhaps, who are looking up to you for guidance. Why should you not lead them straight? You have neighbors who think highly of you. Why should you set them a bad example? The world needs a few brave spirits in it to influence their fellows for good. Why should you not be one of them? For their sakes then, don't go.

For Christ's sake, don't go. Strong drink is drowning precious souls daily. While men love the drink, they will turn their backs on the Christ who died for them. Think of the Lord's arms outstretched to save. Lisen to His tender calls to the lost to "come." Do not fight against Christ, dear brother. Remember the soul which Jesus died to save, and say "No" to those who bid you "*Come and have a drink.*"



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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
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GENTLEMEN! We are dealers in everything in Gent's Furnishings, and can fit you from the head to the foot. We carry the very best of goods and guarantee the "prices" and "fit" right.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended

D. LAPOINTE,
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COON COATS!

We offer you extra good in a lot of coon coats. These coats are good ones and we bought them right

If you need a Fur Coat, and even if you do not You had better get one of these.

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Infants, Children's, Misses and Women's Wool Underwear, All sizes and fair prices.
Men's Fleeced, Union and All Wool Shirts and Pants From $1.00 to $2.50 a pair.
We have in stock the Ceetree Brand (made by Turnbull,) Men's Shirts & Pants, Also the Wolsey Brand, unshrinkable. Nothing better can be bought.
We recommend our Black Japan & Ceylon Teas.
New Raisons, Currants, Peels, Etc. The best we can buy.

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PHOTOGRAPHS

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THE STUDIO FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY
J. T. LAMBLY
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IS NOW OPEN EVERY DAY (EXCEPT SUNDAY),
FROM 9 a.m. TO 4 p.m.

JOHN D. CLARKE

Proprietor.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN $5.00

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



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

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1908 A MERRY CHRISTMAS 1908

I wish my customers and friends "The Compliments of the Season" and desire to express my appreciation of the liberal patronage accorded me during the year.

1909 will still see me with THE BEST of everything in any line.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

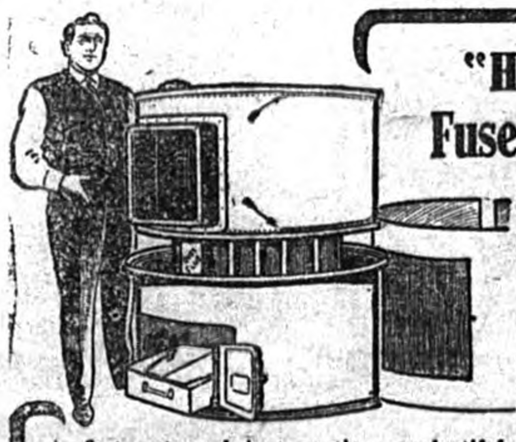
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We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

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"HECLA" Fused Joints

Mean a Clean, Smokeless Home.

A warm air furnace, that will not leak gas or dust, provides an ideal heating system. It combines economy in first cost—and in operation, a plentiful supply of warm air and perfect ventilation. That is why "Hecla" Furnaces are made with FUSED JOINTS.

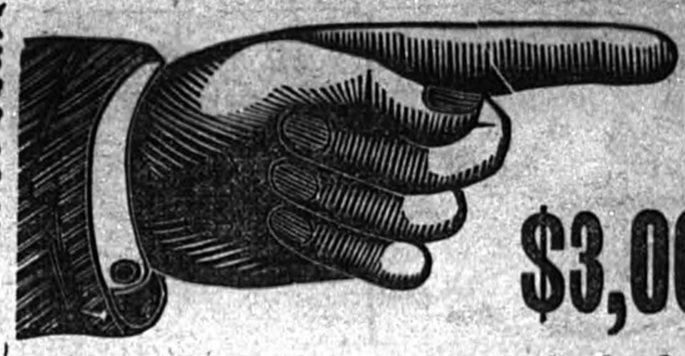
Where steel and cast-iron come together, the metals are fused or welded, so that they practically become ONE. This fusing (a Clare patented process) makes the "Hecla" absolutely dust, smoke and gas, tight.

There are a dozen and more other special features about the "Hecla" that you will appreciate almost as much as the FUSED JOINTS.

So let me send you the new Hecla catalogue, which gives all the details of construction. If you send me a rough plan of your house, I will tell you just what it will cost to install the "Hecla" Furnace. Write NOW to the "Hecla Furnace Builder" care of 89

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, PRESTON, ONT.

W. S. McBride,
Agent, Lachute, Que.



Great Clearing Sale!

$3,000 TO $4,000 STOCK

Which must be cleared before the close of January. We have bought out the business and stock of Mr. Doig at a low figure and we can give you genuine bargains in all lines.

Don't Miss It.

J. PAUL & SON, — Successors to W. DOIG.



IS A TIME FOR REJOICING, and we are ready to help you. There is no need for you to send away for any of your Chtistmas shopping. If you will call on us we can readily convince. Never berore nave we carried such a beautitul, large and assorted stock of Goods for the Holiday Season. Our aim is to please, so you will find when dealing with us. Do your shopping early and have the pick of the goods.

Our prices are right, our goods are genuinely of the best and what more can we say. It is your privilege to test us and be convinced.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

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400 Bags of Good Yellow Turnips from 30c. to 50c. per bag.

Don't forget that our store is well stocked with Tasty Goods for Christmas. Splendid oranges, Nuts, Figs, Grapes, Etc.

we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish. Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

P. R. BONHOMNE
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

We are Offering Special Bargains.

Now is the chance of your life to secure some real genuine Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS, and MEN'S OVERCOATS, together with a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES in all varieties, Rubbers, also a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Suits for Men and Boys. This is an opportunity to save money. Call on us before buying elsewhere. Call on us before buying elsewhere. A full line of groceries on hand.

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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 . . .

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE GREAT BARGAINS.

Beaver Coats, Otter Collar, fur lined	$62 for $48	Men's long boots	$4.00 for $2.69
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine large stock	8c.
Beaver Coats	$12 for $8	Clean currants	8c.
Horse Blankets, (all wool)	$2 for $1.25	Pelerine and Ladies Fur Collars of all kinds at low prices.	
Buckskin Moccasins, all sizes, at half price.		Large stock of Mitts and Gloves at reduced prices.	
Brussel Carpets	$1.25 for 75c.	Meerschaum Pipes	$5.00 for $2.50
Men's all over rubbers for 85c.		Men's Ready-made suits from $4.30 up.	
Men's Gum Rubber Perfection 2 buckle	$2.00	Trunks, Suit cases and telescopes, in leather, at greatly reduced prices.	
Men's Overshoes	$1.60	Dress goods, Ladies hats, ready-to-wear and made to order at satisfactory prices	
Tweeds reduced, 40 p.c. discount.		Pratt's horse, cows and poultry food at	
Bleach cotton	12c. for 8c.	reductions.	
Felt and leather boots, 25 p.c. discount.			
Sleigh bells, good tone	$2.25 for $1.75		

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

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

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MODERN SLAVE-TRADER

DOES SLAVERY EXIST IN THE BRITISH DOMINIONS?

How "Laborers" Are Used on the Portuguese Islands of San Thome and Principe.

It is one of the delusions of modern civilization that slavery does not exist. But there are in the world to-day thousands of black slaves laboring under the most inhuman form of forced labor, which is only accentuated by the absurd attempts to make them officially free by means of legal documents couched in phraseology the negroes cannot possibly understand.

A typical slave-traders' country is said to exist in the Portuguese colony on the south-west coast of Africa. There are immense cocoa plantations in the Portuguese islands of San Thome and Principe, and to obtain laborers for them there is a group of dealers who make a specialty of providing negroes. These men organize special parties who explore the interior of African forests and seize hundreds of unfortunate negroes, who are immediately driven back to the coast in a manacled condition. Whole families are captured and sold in lots, according to physical condition and age.

The irony of the whole traffic is that everything is done on a legal basis. There is a special Government agent at Angola, whose duty it is to prevent the exploitation of slaves. He, of course, will not admit that slavery exists.

THE SYSTEM IS TOO PERFECT.

But the negroes think otherwise. Their fate is one of lifelong hard labor, though they are engaged as laborers on the plantation for a certain number of years at what appears to be a reasonable wage. This wage, it is alleged, is never paid, and the "legal slave" knows that he will never get it. At the point of the sword he signs an agreement he cannot read engaging himself body and soul to the traders. Once on the island he never leaves, for at the end of his period of five or seven years the farce of signing on is again gone through, and so on until he is too old, when he is sent back to his primeval dwelling not a penny the richer for his life of labor. It is very seldom that any of these slaves live to old age. Five years is generally enough for the strongest constitution.

To avoid the paying of wages a system of fines is introduced, by which the worker cannot possibly escape losing his nominal wage. Floggings are, of course, everyday occurences, women suffering as well as men. They live in huts when not engaged in the fields, and even if the wretched creatures could escape their guards they would be utterly unable to leave the island. Thus the geographical position saves the owners thousands of dollars.

King Leopold derives nearly $5,000,000 each year from his Congo property, and most of this huge sum is, according to missionaries and others, made out of

THE BLOOD AND TEARS

of helpless slaves, who are forced to bring in so much rubber each month to the Belgian monarch's agents. The same farce of so-called voluntary signing-on is gone through here, and, of course, a certain price is paid for the rubber, but the dealers are anything but extravagant when treating with natives. Not to put too fine a point upon it, the valuable product is obtained for next to nothing by King Leopold's representatives, and the natives require persuasion to induce them to find the rubber for the white man. It is this "persuasion" which has led to the international protest against the Congo atrocities. Very often the persuaders have not stopped at torture and mutilation when dealing with recalcitrant negroes.

Great Britain is a sort of overlord of Zanzibar, but we still have great difficulty in putting down slavery in the Sultan's dominions. The latter was educated in England, and to a certain extent sympathizes with British ideas of freedom. But there is the revenue to be considered, and so slavery, slightly disguised, exists in Zanzibar. Lately the dealers have learned the Portuguese trick of making the negro sign an indenture form, thus binding himself to work for a nominal salary for a

CERTAIN NUMBER OF YEARS.

The trade is, of course, the most profitable in the world, for good slaves fetch temping prices, and after the human chattel is disposed of the agent has no further interest in his career. It costs very little to secure the victims, and owing to the absence of railways the slaves are compelled to march to their destination. Feeding is not a serious item of expenditure; the surrounding country will provide enough food for the "niggers."

In the case of a negro who looks likely to retain his physical fitness until the end of the journey little trouble is taken, and he is left to shift for himself in the matter of food. The weaklings, however, must be fattened up, if possible, and so the dealer gives them some attention. Even then this means that his profits will probably be quadrupled, so the extra expenditure is justified. The market prices of slaves vary from $20 for a weak boy to $250 or $500 for a black Hercules who gives promise of standing the strain of forced labor. Women cost between $25 and $100. —London Tit-Bits.

Three Grenadiers and a Rabbit Thief



"CLIMBED THE SAPLING" "DUG WITH THEIR BAYONETS" "BEARING THE PRISONER"

DARING, indeed, was this poacher. Not content with snaring several rabbits upon the barrack grounds, he now ventured within view of the sentries. It did not take the gallant soldier boys long to start a chase after the rabbit thief. But the rascal defied them, and when he found that the soldiers were steadily gaining on him, instead of throwing away his bag he simply climbed a sapling.

From the top of the sapling the poacher mocked the soldiers, who, grouped around the base of the young tree, tried vainly to reach him with their bayonets. The thief slung his bag among the branches and made himself comfortable.

Not long was he to remain so, however, for one of the clever soldiers simply pulled the sapling out by its roots. And with their prisoner still clinging affrightedly to the tree, back to their quarters marched the three grenadiers. The officer of the guard didn't laugh aloud when the queer burden was brought before him, but you may believe that his smile was a broad one.

GUARDING CROPS.

Chinese Methods of Protecting Them from Thieves.

The great agricultural problem in China is how the farmers can best protect their crops. Of all the various crops which are grown in China there are not more than two which do not give the owner anxiety for fear they are stolen. The heads of sorghum and millet can easily be clipped off; nothing is easier to despoil than a field of sweet potatoes; melons are an easy prey to the thieves; all orchards attract the marauders, and even the cotton fields are not exempt from nightly visits. Where the population is densest the extent to which this thieving is carried passes belief. From these villages when the twilight falls a crowd of men, women and children stream forth which resembles the exodus of workers in the early morning.

In the face of this difficulty the farmers have been obliged to band together to protect themselves from the ravages of the poor, and they have formed societies for watching the cross. The villages which have entered the association usually proclaim the fact by painting upon the side of some conspicuous temple four characters which signify that the fields are looked after in common. Sometimes a number is added which tells the number of persons who will watch the property day and night. When a fixed number of persons is employed the expense is shared by the village, a tax being placed upon the land, and each taxpayer gives the direct ratio of the amount of land he owns. All persons belonging to these leagues are sworn to seize any one who may be found stealing the property of any member of the league. Failure to do this makes it necessary for the member guilty of violation of this rule to pay the fine as if he had committed the theft himself. Certain head men from the villages comprise a court before whom offenders are taken, tried and punished. No regular way of punishing offenders is carried out, but the most frequent one is a fine graded according to the amount taken and the financial standing of the culprit. The fine must be paid at once or the prisoner makes it possible that he may be confined in a cangue for a month or two at harvest time.

Whatever measures are taken for the protection of crops, the rules of the league are also very rigid as to the amount of gleanings which must be left in the field for the poor. Even the length of the stubble which shall remain after the crop is harvested is regulated by rule. In districts where the sorghum is cultivated it is customary to strip off the lower leaves that the grain may have a better chance to ripen. These leaves are much prized as food for animals. The day on which the striping of the leaves takes place any one may enter the field of any one else and strip the leaves from the plant, provided he does not go above a stipulated height on each plant. The day is regulated by the league, and no one, be he rich or poor, is allowed to anticipate the day. The day before the stripping a warning gong is sounded in the villages, and next day the main business of every one is leaf stripping. More important than this is the regulation in regard to cotton picking. This crop is perhaps the only one raised in the empire which is absolutely necessary to every one of the inhabitants. It is considered the prerogative of the poor to pick cotton wherever they may find it after a certain date—a date which is, of course, regulated by the league. This day is called "relaxation of punishment," because the fines are not to be enforced.

HOTEL FOR BABIES.

Paris has its infants' club, where the babe about town may spend an idle afternoon; but London comes a good second with a hotel for children. This hotel is known as the Norland Nurseries. Here, in suites of two rooms, the children of the well-to-do may find a town address while parents are travelling or enduring unamiable climates. The guests range from atoms of a month or so to veterans of eight or nine, and each three have a day and night nursery to themselves. There are six of these suites, providing accommodation for some eighteen children. The babe of the bottle period can be put up at a cost of from $4 to $10 a week. When teething is past the fees vary from $175 to $500 a year.

QUAINT ENGLISH CUSTOM.

Among the quaint old customs and ceremonies still kept alive in country districts there is only one "horn dance," and that is to be found at Abbots Bromley, in Staffordshire. Every year at the village wake the dance is still carried out. The origin of the horn dance is lost in the mists of history, but it has been traced back as far as the eleventh century. Until the seventeenth century it was practiced at Christmas, on New Year's day and on Twelfth day. In the time of Henry VIII. the dance was performed in front of the church every Sunday and a collection for the poor taken up from the spectators.

ONLY 24,000 VOTED.

French Women Are Apathetic in Using Their New Franchise.

Votes for women is apparently not what French women ask for. During the last few months, for the first time, women, as well as men, employed in trade and business had by a new law a vote for the election of "Conseils de Prudhommes," which are special commercial courts.

The ballots closed on Oct. 31 last. The returns show that only twenty-four per thousand women availed themselves of their new privilege. Moreover, this small minority consists entirely of female clerks employed in one or two large banks whose names in every case had been put down on the voters' lists by their employers themselves. Not one single woman engaged in trade had taken the trouble even to enter her name in the registers. The same thing has happened before in a similar case, that of the election judges on the tribunal of commerce, for which women established in business have the vote.

The matter is an important one, all trade disputes are decided by that tribunal. Yet, up to date, exactly eight women have put their names down on the registers out of the thousand who are principals or partners in business of their own in France, where there are probably more trade and industrial undertakings in feminine hands than are to be found in any other country.

Perhaps that is why they present a sublime indifference toward the suffrage. Having so much of the business of the country in their own hands, or in their husbands' which for a French woman is, as a rule, exactly the same thing, they have the substance, and they as yet look upon the suffrage as the shadow.

DEGENERATE BULL FIGHTERS

Public Sentiment in Spain Against the Trocadore' Trust.

The trust formed by the bull fighters of Spain, who refuse to go into a ring where bulls of the dangerous Miura breed are used, has had an amusing development.

Patrons of the bull rings have formed a rival trust, and have bound themselves not to go to a bull fight where there is not at least one Miura bull loosened in the ring.

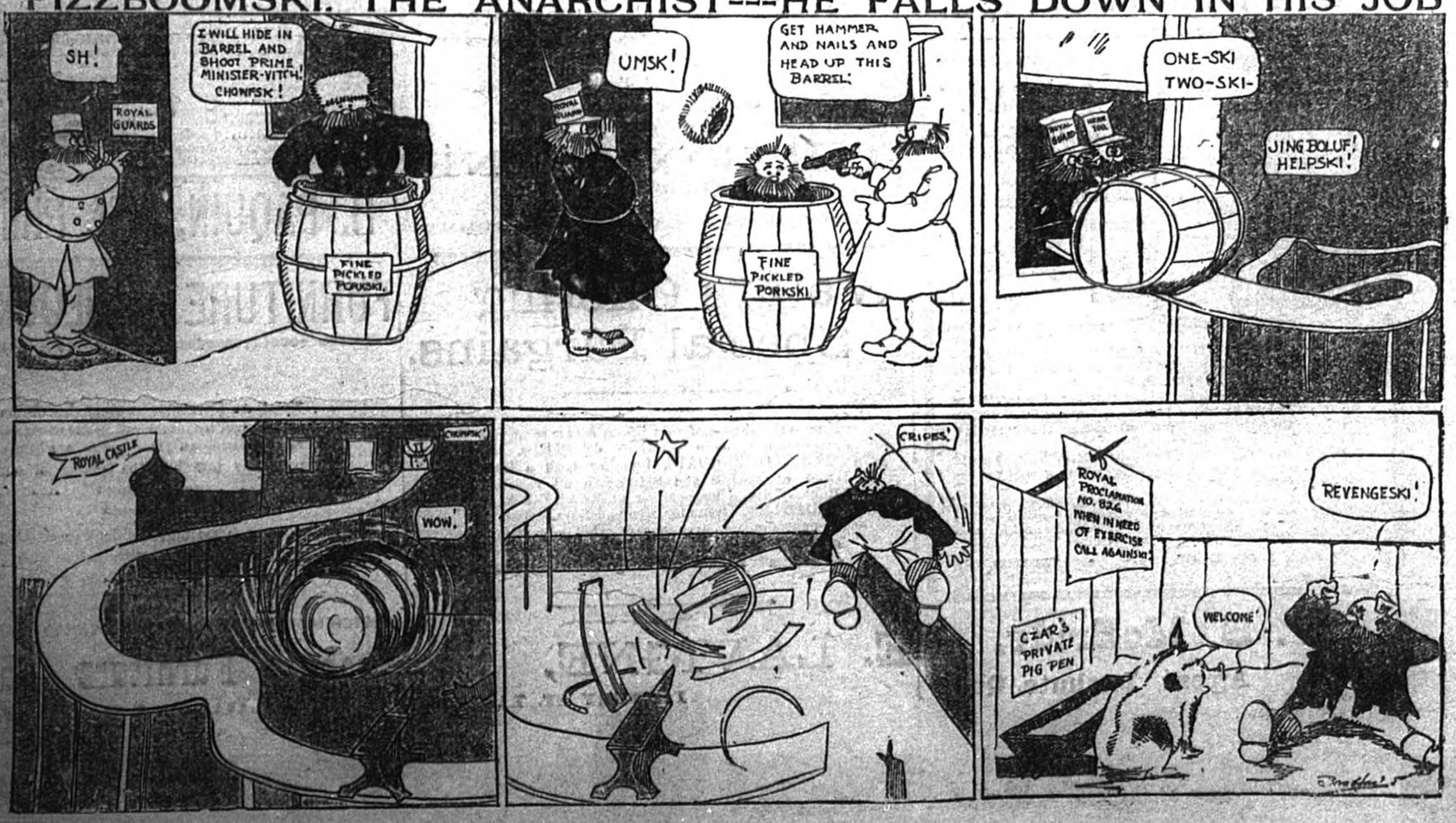
The public complain that the bull-fighters are degenerating, and that the grand toreadors of the past would never have confessed cowardice of this kind, and tried to exclude the dangerous bulls from the ring.

Between the toreadors' trust on the one side and the spectators' trust on the other, the proprietors of the bull rings are in an embarrassing position.

Although a married man may never have been a witness in a lawsuit, he usually knows what it is to be cross-examined.

"I suppose he clasped you in his arms when the canoe upset?" "No; quite the opposite." "Quite the opposite?" "Yes; the canoe upset when he clasped me in his arms."

FIZZBOOMSKI, THE ANARCHIST---HE FALLS DOWN IN HIS JOB



NOT FOR MONEY SAYS MR. QUIRK

WOULD HE BE WITHOUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Cured His Lumbago of Twenty Years Standing, and Made Him Feel Twenty Years Younger.

Fortune Harbor, Nfld., Dec. 7.—(Special.—Sixty years of age but hale and hearty and with all the vigor of a young man, Mr. Richard Quirk, well known and highly respected here, gives all the credit for his good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered for over twenty years from Lumbago and Kidney Disease," Mr. Quirk says, "and after consulting doctors and taking their medicines, made up my mind I was incurable. I was unable to work when I was persuaded to buy a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills. To my great and happy surprise I had not taken half a box when I experienced great relief. Seven boxes cured me. That was in 1900, and I am still cured. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills for any money. I am twenty years younger than before I took them."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Healthy Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why they cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and other diseases caused by the presence of uric acid in the blood.

MATCH MAKING IN CHINA

DONE BY A PROFESSIONAL MATCHMAKER.

The Chinese Believe That a Girl is Better Dead Than to be Unmarried.

The Chinese along with the Turks, believe that a girl is far better off dead than unmarried. Though they are exceedingly anxious to have their daughters married, they believe it is beneath their dignity to carry on these negotiations themselves, but leave this work to a professional matchmaker. The go-between visits the different homes alone, where she takes note of the age, education, social position, and wealth of the different girls. She then gives a long and accurate account to the girl's family. One is selected from this number, and if both parties are satisfied the affair is handed over to the necromancer. If the stars say the young people are selected wisely, the betrothal is announced.

RUSSIAN CEREMONIAL.

The Russians are another people who believe that marriage is the only natural and rational destiny for a woman. Confident that Cupid is a foolish and erratic boy whose judgment is not always the wisest, they make use of a matchmaker, called a svacsha. She is a most important personage, and when her judgment, which is excellent, fails her she can call the stars, diamonds, hearts and clubs to her aid.

But the marriage ceremonials are even more complicated. On the day before the wedding the bride is conducted to her bath. There her friends spend long hours combing her hair, and while away the time singing and talking of what her daily life will be after she is married. The ceremony is performed with the rites of the eastern church and takes place eight days before the marriage. The service is divided into three parts. The first is where the gold rings are exchanged. Then the bride and bridegroom are crowned with crowns of silver filigree, and lastly comes the dissolution of the crowns.

GROOM HOLDS DAGGER.

Moorish girls are exceedingly fond of pretty clothes and plenty of handsome jewelry, so their trousseaux are often wonderfully elaborate. On her wedding day a professional woman from the town is employed to dress the bride. She paints her face, combs out her hair, and arranges the jewels. Not much before sunset does the bridegroom send the box in which the bride is to be conducted on a mule to his house. Before she goes to his house she drives all about town. In some parts when the bride enters her new home the bridegroom walks backwards holding a dagger in his hand, and she follows him, touching the point of the blade with the tip of her finger.

10c. The latest success.

Black Watch

The big black plug chewing tobacco.

2265

Where a family can afford it, a girl usually is accompanied by an old nurse who gives her good words of counsel as the lazy mule trudges along leisurely. Before she leaves the girl, whom she has cared for since the bride was a child, she whispers:—"Take courage; you need not fear. He cannot help but love you; you are sweet, good, and kind."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Friendship cannot live save in freedom.

Liberality is the saving grace in frugality.

It is better to be gracious than to be graceful.

You can get fine work only from free hearts.

Makers of criticism never are good takers thereof.

No man can long be a bigot who tries to be a brother.

Cheerful sinners may work less harm than the sour saints.

He counts for most in prayer who counts himself last of all.

Practical pity for men is the best kind of piety toward God.

They who accuse others often are only excusing themselves.

No heart is more sick than the one that always nurses itself.

"Strength" may be the way that heaven spells our word struggle.

No man can live a whole life without some sense of the life of all men.

The angels never have time to talk to the man who leaves his work to listen for them.

He who thinks twice before he speaks increases the worth of his words twenty times.

When dignity is without foundation in character you may expect a man to fret over it.

Some men are preparing for a prosperous eternity by laying up treasure in heaven at the rate of a nickel a week.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM.

In thousands of homes Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, expel worms, and make teething easy. The mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. H. H. Bonnyman, Mattall, N.S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl while teething and for constipation, and think there is no medicine can equal them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"As I understand it, an X-ray will go straight through a man's head. There is nothing quite so penetrating, is there?" "Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing?"

Missionaries in All Lands are friends of Pain-killer. Hundreds of letters testify to the fact. For accidents and sudden emergencies, such as sprains, cuts and bruises, they find it invaluable. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller", —Perry Davis'—25c and 50c.

"The man I marry must be both brave and clever," said the sweet girl. "When we were out sailing," returned the adoring youth, "and upset, I saved you from a watery grave." "That was brave, I admit, but it was not clever." "Yes, it was; I upset the boat on purpose."

Father—"You can't have him!" Daughter—"Oh, papa, you once said you could deny me nothing!" Father—"Well, he comes as near being 'nothing' as anything I know of."

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Would you like to have a sample copy of The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine?

THE BEST AGRICULTURAL AND HOME PAPER

on the American Continent. No progressive farmer can afford to be without it. Published weekly. Only $1.50 per year. Drop post-card for free sample copy. Agents Wanted. Address:

"THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE"

Mention this paper. London Ont.

1261

COTTAGE OF WHALEBONE.

Not very long ago there was on the Lancashire coast a cottage and boathouse that were made almost entirely from the remains of a score or so of whales that had been driven ashore some years before. The framework of the difice consisted wholly of whalebone, and the dried skins of the huge creatures were neatly and strongly fastened as a covering for walls and roofs. There is another building of exactly the same kind in Scotland, and in this case the skulls of the whale and some of the heavier bones are used with great effect as outside ornaments.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Cut This Out and Keep It Where It Will Be Convenient.

Two heaping spoonfuls of sugar equal one heaping tablespoonful.

One heaping tablespoonful equals one ounce.

Two level coffeecupfuls powdered equal one pound.

Two level coffeecupfuls granulated equal one pound.

Two heaping cupfuls (A coffee) equal one pound.

One pint of granulated equals fourteen ounces.

One quart broken loaf equals one pound.

One quart of either equals four cupfuls.

One quart of powdered equals one pound seven ounces.

Two saltspoonsfuls of spice equals one coffeespoonful.

Two coffee spoonfuls equal one tablespoonful.

A dash of pepper is one-quarter saltspoonful.

Two cupfuls of unsifted flour equals one pound.

Three and one-half cupfuls cornmeal equal one pound.

One quart sifted flour equals one pound.

One tablespoonful soft butter equals one ounce.

Two teacupfuls packed soft butter equal one pound.

One and one-half cupfuls firm butter equals one pound.

Eight large or ten medium sized eggs equal one pound.

Four heaping tablespoonfuls soft butter equal one cupful.

One pint well packed soft butter equals one pound.

One white of egg equals one ounce.

One yolk of egg equals one ounce.

A REMARKABLE PROPOSITION.

The manufacturers of Orange Meat (which is a high class whole wheat flaked food, every flake being rich in proteids) are rewarding their patrons with a very generous gift. The sum of seven hundred dollars in cash or a life annuity of fifty-two dollars, equal to one dollar per week, will be paid to the winner of the prize contest. Get full particulars on a private post card to be found in every package of Orange Meat.

"I suppose you did not see the lovely sunrise this morning?" said Mr. Earlybird to Mr. Nightowl. "Of course not," was the latter's reply, in a rebuking tone. "I was abed long before that. You should cultivate better hours, sir."

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

"I pay as I go!" declared the pompous citizen. "Not while I am running these apartments," declared the landlord. "You'll pay as you move in!"

"A Grave-yard Cough" is the cry of tortured lungs for mercy. Give them mercy in the form of Allen's Lung Balsam, which is used with such good effect even in consumption's early stages. Never neglect a cough.

Several men were talking about how they happened to marry. "I married my wife,," said one, "because she was different from any other woman I had ever met." "How was that?" chorused the others. 'She was the only woman I met who would have me!"

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

BLIND MEN SELDOM SMOKE.

Blind men seldom smoke. Those who were inveterate smokers in their sighted days find that after losing their sight a pipe or a cigar has no attraction for them. The man who has no eyes to watch the smoke curl and drift about his head apparently has no use for a cigar. Smoking to the absolutely blind is something different from smoking in the dark. Besides, few persons smoke in total darkness. Usually there is starlight or firelight enough to enable a man to keep track of the smoke. When deprived of that fascinating pastime the cigar loses it charm, and the man who is blind resigns himself to a smokeless old age.

It is easier, cheaper and generally pleasanter to get married than it is to get unmarried.

5 DOCTORS GAVE HER UP!

Ulcers and Sores Defied all Treatment.

Zam-Buk has Worked Complete Cure.

Miraculous indeed is the cure which Zam-Buk has worked in the case of Mrs. Jane Beers, of L'Orignal (Ont.). "I began to suffer," she says, "from ulcers and skin-sores. These broke out on my legs and different parts of my body, and spread to an alarming extent, causing me great pain. They defied all remedies I applied to try and heal them, and remained suppurating open wounds.

One medical man after another gave my case up, until I had consulted five different doctors, and they were all baffled by my case. Then I went into hospital and was there five months, and came away very little better. The sores were so extensive and I was so weakened that I had to walk with a stick and a crutch. This was my condition when first I began to use Zam-Buk. I applied it to the sores, and in a few days I thought I saw an improvement. I persevered with the balm and, to cut a long story short, the wonderful balm did what all the doctors had failed to do—healed my ulcers. I have now put away my stick and crutch, the ulcers and sores are healed, and I take this opportunity of strongly advising all who suffer from sores, ulcers, or open wounds to give Zam-Buk a proper trial."

It is by affecting such impressive cures as this that Zam-Buk has established its world-wide reputation. In every country to which it has been introduced it has become the leading family balm and embrocation. This surely is proof of exceptional merit!

Purely herbal in nature it supplies the housewife with a handy and effective cure for the hundred-and-one injuries to which she or the children or the husband are liable.

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for eczema, ringworm, scalp-sores, cold-sores, chapped hands, sores due to blood-poisoning, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Beware of cheap and harmful imitations sometimes offered as "just as good."

MILITARY UNIFORMS.

The colors of military uniforms have been subjected to practical tests in Germany. It was found that light grey was the color first lost to sight; then most unexpectedly came scarlet. Dark grey, blue, and green followed in order given. In target practice scarlet proved the most difficult to hit. The "thin red line of heroes" is thus practically vindicated. It is found under the violet tinge of the electric light green is the best color to escape detection, which gives a suggestion for naval men, whose ships are to be exposed to the searchlights of the enemy.

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

"It's easy enough to make friends," said Spenders, bitterly, "but pretty hard to keep them." "Oh, I don't know," replied Lenders. "I've got a number of friends who seem perfectly willing to let me keep them."

Many inherit weak lungs, and as disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will be found a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickle's syrup is cheap and good.

Fred—"Miss Budding certainly has a taking way." Bert—"Um—yes; she has even promised to take my name."

All Women Know what is is to have violent pain. Some take one thing and some another. Our advice is to place "The D & L" Menthol Plaster over the seat of the pain; it will do more to give you comfort than anything.

READY EITHER WAY.

"So I hear you've made a lot of money on the Stock Exchange?" said the young man's uncle.

"Yes, sir."

"That shows how one may, with proper pluck and promptness, succeed if he will only take advantage of his opportunities."

"But I lost that and several thousand more to-day."

"Young man, how often have I told you that such transactions are merely gambling, and that you are bound to come to grief sooner or later if you dabble in them?"

Hostess—"What portion of the chicken would you like, Jimmie?" Hungry Youngster—"Oh, half of it will be plenty, thank you."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

CURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

BEST PLACE, TOO.

A farmer was troubled by boys robbing his orchard, so one evening he lay in wait behind the hedge to catch them.

After waiting some time, a boy's head appeared through the hedge, the boy creeping through an opening.

"Where are you going, lad?" said the farmer, who thought he had caught the culprit.

Instantly came the reply:

"Back again, mister," and the boy disappeared.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Of nervous prostration we hear much nowadays, and it is comforting to know that there are places specially equipped and located for combating this phase of modern life. On the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway System, at St. Catharines, Ontario, are located the curative Saline Springs known as the "St. Catharines Well." Connected with the Springs is "The Welland," where treatments for nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., are given by skilled attendants in charge of a resident physician.

St. Catharines is the mildest point in Canada during the winter months. For further information and all particulars apply to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

RIGHT.

Ostend—Pa, what kind of ships are courtships?

Pa—Soft ships, my son.

Ostend—And what kind of ships sail the sea of matrimony?

Pa—Hard ships, my son.

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 100, Windsor, Ont.

"The first man who made a declaration of love to me said that if I did not marry him he would shoot himself before my very eyes." "Good heavens! the man must have been crazy. Why did you not have a watch put over him?" "I did. I married him."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

She—"Do you remember that thirty years ago you proposed to me, and that I refused you?" He—"Oh, yes. That's one of the most treasured recollections of my youth."

Month After Month a cold sticks, and seems to tear holes in your throat. Are you aware that even a stubborn and long neglected cold is cured with Allen's Lung Balsam?

The Lady—"Generally speaking, women are——" The Cynic—"Yes, they are." The Lady—"Are what?" The Cynic—"Generally speaking."

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

"Come on, Bill," whispered the old burglar in disgust. "It's no use wasting time here." "Don't you think those lovers will get off the steps soon?" queried the new burglar. "No. I just heard him say that was the last kiss, they'll be an hour yet."

CELERY KING

Don't believe rheumatism can be cured by rubbing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in that way. It must be driven out of the system. Only Celery King will do this quickly. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto

The Only Way

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

OPEN FOR

5,000 GOOD MINKS



Ship early and obtain highest price. Make us a trial shipment. Catalogue on application. References, the Dominion Bank and Commercial agencies.

A. & E. PIEROE & CO.,

607 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

BIG MONEY

for agents selling our toilet soaps. Lots making $5.00 a day. Write at once for full particulars to the

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RAW FURS WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

LADIES' AND MEN'S FURS

write for catalog. Goods sent to any address on receipt of price. Money returned if not satisfactory.

D. E. RASTRDO & CO.

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A. J. PATTISON & CO.

33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.

Stock Brokers & Financial Agents

COBALT

and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

COBALT

I never advertise except when I have a good thing. Those who took my advice last year and bought Temiskaming made $5 for every $1 invested. Now I have another good thing, and only ask a percentage of your profits after you have made them.

Write for my proposition; it costs nothing.

J. J. WARD, Cobalt.

Bell PIANOS



ARE CANADA'S BEST AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST

Send for our Free Catalogue No. 75.

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

Makers of Bell Pianos, Bell Organs and Autonola Player Pianos.

—A Cup of

HOT BOVRIL

—is good for children,

—good for the Invalid,

—good for all.

—There is no better tonic and pick-me-up.

BOVRIL IS LIQUID LIFE

THIS APPEAL IS TO YOU!

The Hospital for Sick Children

REMEMBER That Every Sick Child in Ontario Whose Parents Cannot Afford to Pay for Treatment is Treated Free.



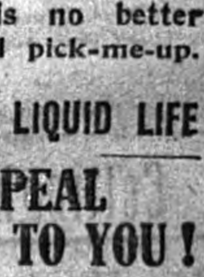
SICK BUT NOT NEGLECTED.

The Hospital is not a local institution, but provincial. The sick child from any place in Ontario, who can't pay, has the same privileges as the child living in Toronto.

The Hospital had last year in its beds and cots 1,245 patients—388 of these were from 241 places outside of Toronto. Seventy-five per cent. were children of poor people who could not afford to pay.

This Charity appeals to fathers and mothers of Ontario for funds to maintain the hundreds of sick children that it nurses every year.

Since its foundation the Institution has treated 14,463 children. 10,300 of these were unable to pay and were treated free.



HAPPY WITH HER DOLL.



BEFORE. AFTER.

There were 51 cases of club feet treated last year.

If you know of any child in your neighborhood who is sick, or has any deformity, send the parent's name to Secretary.



"THIS IS YOUR BOOK."

The Hospital's Cry is not for Itself, but for the Children, as your Dollars go not to the Hospital but to the Children.

Please Send Contributions to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec.-Treas., The Hospital for Sick Children, College St., Tor—

COME TO BERRY'S!

That is the place for

All kinds of Footwear.
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Clothing
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Underwear
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Heavy Pants
All kinds of Trunks, Valises, Etc.
All kinds of Harness
All kinds of Sleigh robes, horse blankets, etc.

I have a few men's fur coats on hand which will be sold at very low prices. Also a lot of the very best cutters. Come and look at them

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

To send money to any part of Canada, there is no better way than by our

Bank Money Orders

No risk—no inconvenience—trifling cost.

RATES.	
$ 5.00 and under	3 cents.
5.01 to $10.00	6 "
10.01 to 30.00	10 "
30.00 to 50.00	15 "

For larger amounts we sell Drafts at low rates.
Interest paid Four Times a Year on Savings Deposits.

Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

Lachute Branch - J. R Parris, Manager.

Are you Building?

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

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

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

J. W. Cottingham

Double Harness

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

—:o:—

The undersigned has a few sets of heavy harness which for heavy draft, all hand-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth collars, leather collars (straw stuffed) yellow sweat-pads (large size,) saddles, halter, double breechings, poles rope martingales, lame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. Opposite the old post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3536
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne.

John Farquarson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Samuel Cyr, of the paish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place.

Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, August 31, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of said Court.

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

We take this opportunity to thank our many Friends and Customers for their esteemed patronage during the year which is now closing, and we wish you one and all,

A RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS 1909

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute on Monday, Friday & Saturday of each week.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
L. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store,
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

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

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

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE,
Office: Main Street, East Ward, Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 218.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY-SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

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

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL,
Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng)., College of Music.
Conductor Lachute Choral Society,
Visits Lachute each Friday.
Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

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.

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY

Christmas and New Year Excursions

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

Lowest One-way First Class Fare December 24, and 25, '08.

Good to return until December 28th, 1908

—AND ON—

Dec. 31, '08, & Jan. 1, '09

Good to return until Jan. 4 h, 1909

—ALSO—

Lowest One-Way First Class Fare and One-Third

Dec. 21st, 22nd, 23rd, 24th, 25 h, 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st 1908 and Jan. 1st, 09.

Good to return until January 5th, 1909

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

FARM FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE.—Of 100 acres, sixth concession, Township of Chatham, 60 acres under cultivation, over 100 maple trees, the rest in pasture. Good water, well fenced, good outbuildings, fine location and small house. 1 mile from school, 1½ miles from cheese factory, about 2 miles from Lachute Town.
Apply to Duncan R. McGibbon,
Lachute Mills, P.Q.

HOUSE FOR SALE.—Good house with outbuildings and well fenced, beside Mr. DeLaronde's residence, in St. Andrews village. Apply to
ALEX. SEAMARIE, St Andrews.

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



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

Admitted at the World's Fair

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

The right place to get your ready-made Clothing, such as Overcoats and Winter Suits is at GEOFFROY BEDARD'S. Be sure to call and see my prices.

WANTED,—Large sized unfurnished room. Give price by the month or year.

Box 202, Lachute, Que.

Public Notice is hereby given forbidding trespass on my property without permission.

JOHN EVANS, Dunany.

One of the greatest conveniences is to have ice during the summer months. You can be supplied with any quantity and at small cost by communicating with A. E. LAURIN, Lachute Mills.

Any persons desirous of securing current numbers of the popular monthly magazines, may do so by calling on Mr. Ed. Darlington at the C.P.R. Station.

FOR SALE.

On Main Street, Grenville Village, good House, Blacksmith, Carpenter and Paint Shop, two good Sheds 20x40 and Stable; well close to house; cistern in cellar; 1½ acres of land and with a good garden; close to railway and boats on Ottawa river, half way between Montreal and Ottawa. Did good business on this stand for 22 years. Reason for selling, going west. Would also dispose of undertaking business. For further particulars apply to proprietor.

S. J. MURRAY,
Grenville, Que.

There are our blue serge Suits, very fine. We have too many of them. This tends to throw things your way, especially as the season is a little duller than usual.

W. BANFORD & SON.

HOUSE TO LET.—A nine roomed house in the East Ward. (All modern city conveniences. Key may be had opposite at Wm. Armstrong's,

Main Street, Lachute.

HAWKESBURY MAN SHOOTS BROTHER AND COUSIN.

J. M. Assaly of Hawkesbury, was fatally shot on Monday night, Dec. 28th, about 6.30, by his brother Salem Assaly. The murderer then turned the revolver on a woman who was a cousin of both and fired one shot at her which took effect at the base of the brain. The result will probably be a double murder. J. M. Assaly, one of the victims, had been a resident of this town for the past five years and was a model citizen. He was a merchant and was associated with Mr. W. A. McCrea of this town in a moving picture enterprise. The woman who was shot was only recently from Syria. The motive is not known.

CARILLON.

Mr. & Mrs. A. P. Fagan of Niagara Falls, are the guests of the former's parents.

Mr. T. Molloy of Montreal, who spent Christmas with his friends here returned to town on Monday morning

The Misses T. & M. Bryerton were home for Christmas.

Mr. T. O'Reilly of Montreal, spent Friday here.

Rev. Father Brophy spent a few days recently at his home here.

Mrs. J. P. Hodgson spent Christmas in Ottawa.

Messrs. Albert and Herman Halsey are home for the holidays.

Miss Bertha Girard is home on a visit to her parents.

Miss Ida Fagan was the guest of her mother over Christmas.

Miss Walsh of Montreal, paid a flying visit to friends here on Friday last.

JOHN'S TEA.

* * * *

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

Any orders sent to J. JOHN, Peterborough, will receive the most careful attention and prompt despatch. Any goods which are not absolutely satisfactory, can be returned at my expense and money refunded.

Twenty five pound boxes freight paid.

Five lb. parcel in each box.

Price Green or Black 30cts.

Cash with order.

J. JOHN,

281 George St,
Peterboro', Ont.

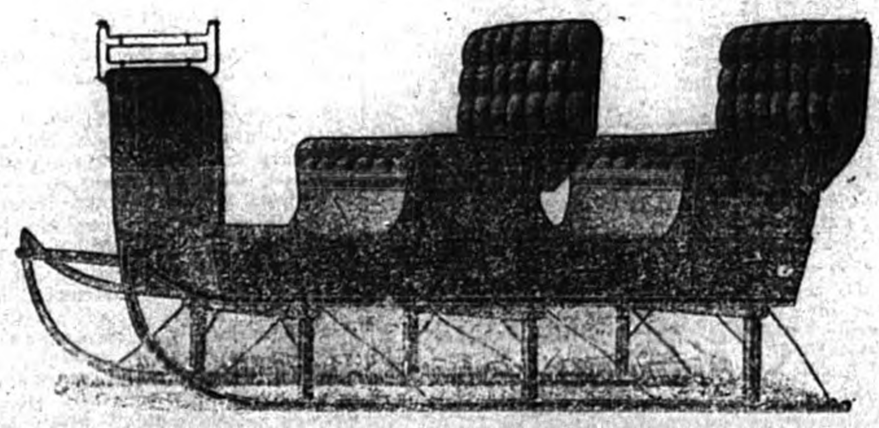
Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing Hearts. Dr. Shoop first studies the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves — re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative



We hav a splendid assortment of the nobbiest goods in town. Call and see them Our Prices are right.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

The Lachman

And [illegible] Valley Advocate.

VOL XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 8 1909. NO 51

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

Repairing a specialty All work neatly executed.

Call to see our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

LOST.

LOST,—A collie dog. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

WANTED,—Work of any kind, by a young man recently out from the Old Country. Apply to

E. BATCHLOR, Lachute Mills.

FOR SALE,—The property of Mr. Wm. Witham, Brownsburg, consisting of one double tenement and one single house with good well. Drawing $200 yearly rent. Price $1500.

Apply W. WITHAM, Brownsburg.

Fire! As usual we have loaded up very heavily. We have extra good lines in Men's and Women's fur lined Coats. Also a number of small Furs,—Collars, Ruffs, etc. W. BANFORD & SON.

BARGAINS,—During the next month, we will endeavor to reduce our winter stock to one-half the present amount. In order to do so, we offer very special inducements in prices. Call and see at

J. R. McGUAT'S.

MAGIC ENTERTAINMENT.

—:o:—

Vivian De LaRonde, who will appear at the Victoria Hall, on Saturday, the 9th, is an example of the saying that Wizards are born and not made. This talented magician has been induced to make a tour of the provinces with the "Soiree Mysterieuse" which appears to be an exceptional opportunity to persons liking things mysterious to witness some of the startling feats that are now puzzling people in all parts of the world. In his curious performance, skill, talent and dexterity are combined with science in its highest form. It appeals to people of culture and refinement. You can see a moving picture any day in the week, but perhaps the marvellous De LaRonde once in a life-time, and at this instance at popular prices. It is expected there will be a good house.

TOWN COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Lachute Town Council was held in the Town Hall on Thursday and was presided over by Mayor George Hay. There were also present, Councillors Paquette, Raymond, Miller, McKimmie, Berry & McGibbon

Reports of Road and Finance Committees were read and approved.

An application for transfer of license from Mr. Mernier to A. Guilbault. Coun. McGibbon moved that the matter be laid over for consideration to the next meeting and public notice be given to that effect. Coun. J. A. McGibbon was appointed presiding officer for the municipal election of Mayor and Councillors.

The Mayor again brought up the question of having the different municipalities in the County compelled to value the real estate thereon at the real and actual value and placed on the valuation rolls accordingly.

That inasmuch as the municipality of Lachute Town is interested in the cost and repairs of the Court House and Registry office, and having paid, heretofore more than their actual share, on account of the inequality of values on real estate in the County, as illegally placed on the valuation rolls, it was resolved that Mr. G E. Bampton be instructed to notify the County Council to equalize the different valuation rolls for county purposes, as they refer to Lachute Town, failing which he was authorized to take action.

The Secretary was authorized to sell certain lots on the 1st of March, for the arrears of taxes.

The following is a record of attendance of Municipal Councillors for Lachute Town, for year 1908; in all, 15 sessions,—Mayor Hay 13, Couns. F. Paquette 11, Camille Raymond 9, Harry Ayers 5, W. C. Miller 13, Jas. P. McKimmie 15, A. Raymond 7, Wm. Berry 12, A. D. McGibbon 8, J. A. McGibbon 15.

We are offering 10 p.c. discount on all furniture purchased here during the months of January & February.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES.
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES.
BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS.
CHOICEST GROCERIES.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

The Busy Store. MAIN STREET LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. Walter McOuat spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr. W. J. Deacon has returned to Campbell's Bay, Que.

Mr. W. Lamb of Ottawa, spent a short visit in town this week.

Mr. Silas Carpenter, jr., of Ottawa, was in town on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph of Montreal, spent New Years visiting Mrs. Dan Joss.

Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Lacasse, of Winnipeg, are visiting Mrs. F. Lacasse.

Miss Edith Williams of Montreal, was in town this week, visiting Mrs. McCoy.

Miss Winnie Small of Montreal, spent New Years with Miss Hampton.

100 Carpet Samples, 1 yard square, 35c. each., 3 for $1.00. Be quick!

W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Harold Small of Montreal, spent part of this week visiting Mr. Thos. McGregor.

Miss J. Morgan of South March, Ont., is spending this week with Mrs. W. J. Deacon.

Miss Ernestine Moody, of Terrebonne, spent the holiday in town with Mrs. J. R McOuat.

Miss Ada Dewar of Cushing, was the guest of the Misses Raitt the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Couture of Cowansville, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Berniquer for New Years.

Messrs. Fred Roberts, Jas. Drysdale & Ben Moore of Montreal, were in town over the holidays.

The Rev. H. Charters was in Montreal on Wednesday, attending the enthronement of Bishop Farthing

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Parker and two children of Montreal, were guests of Mrs. J. D. Campbell this week.

Our Overcoats are very fine, blacks in high grades, checks and stripes at various prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Eva McFaul of Montreal, and Miss Nellie Annette of St. Lamberts, were Mrs. F. E. Wilson's guests at New Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Currie, the Misses Mamie and Maggie, and Mr. Gordon Marshall spent the holidays with their many friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fessenden & Miss Minnie Fessenden of Montreal, spent a few days in town this week, the guest of Mrs. Dr. A. W. Stackhouse.

Mr. Lindsay Elliott, Mr. & Mrs. Budge and son, Miss Jarvis and Miss Cameron of Montreal, were entertained by Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Wilson over New Years.

Mr. W. J. Todd left on Monday for Riverside, California, where he will spend the winter months. He was also accompanied by Mr. Hry. Dixon of Pine Hill.

Mr. Lancelot Thompson of Hobart Mills, Calif, arrived home on a visit to his parents, Mr. & Mrs. W. Thompson, sr., of Gence, after an absence of about 33 years.

The services in the Methodist Church will be conducted by the pastor, Rev. B. B. Brown. At 10.30 a.m., subject,—"Willing Workers"; evening subject,—"A False Step in Hard Times."

Quite an enjoyable time was spent by the young people at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson, jr., on New Year's night. Dancing was indulged in till the wee sma' 'ours.

Messrs. Thos McOuat and J. D. Campbell are in Montreal attending the session of the Railway Commission in the interests of the Lachute Board of Trade, regarding the excessive charges exacted by the Dominion Express Co'y.

The new change of time in the C.P.R. service came into effect on Monday morning, and the train going East now leaves at 9.38, instead of 11.10 a.m. as before, and the evening train from Montreal, is billed to arrive at 7.37 which is a slight improvement upon what we have been receiving.

A Temperance Lecture by the Rev. John Currie, of Inspector Street Mission, Montreal, will be given in the Presbyterian Church Hall, on Thursday, Jan 14th, at 8 p.m. Subject,—"The Power of the Gospel to Raise the Fallen." Mr. Currie will relate his experience in crossing the Atlantic to rescue his old pugilistic companions. Don't fail to come and hear him it will be both interesting and profitable Silver collection in aid of his mission.

MASONIC INSTALLATION.

The installation of officers of Argenteuil Lodge, No. 67 A.F. & A.M., G.R.Q., took place on Monday evening last in the Masonic Hall, and was the occasion of a visit from W. Bro. C. M. Gardner, of Lodge of Antiquity, Montreal, who installed the officers for ensuing term as follows:—W. Bro. H. Kearns, W.M.; W. Bro. Jas. W. Raitt, I.P.M.; Bro. A. McFaul, S.W.; Bro. G. H. Creswell, J.W.; Bro. H. Hampton, Treasurer; W. Bro. J. W. Raitt, Secretary; R.W. Bro H. Slater Chaplain; Bro. S. M. Derby, Ire, S.D.; Bro. J. D. Miller, J.D.; Bro. John Hope, D. of C.; Bros. Wm. Owens and Thos. Copeland, Stewards; Bro. Jas. Flood, I.G.; Bro. J. McGillvary, Tyler.

WEDDING BELLS.

—:o:—

MEAGHER—STEWART.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jasan Stewart of Lachute, on Dec. 31st, when their second eldest daughter, Carrie Gertrude, was united in marriage to Joseph Meagher of Montreal. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. E. Morgan, pastor of the Baptist Church, in the presence of a large circle of friends. The bride who was given away by her father was tastefully dressed in a gown of white crepe de chene and carried a bouquet of white carnations and ferns, and was attended by her cousin, Miss Katie Stewart of Mt. Maple The groom was ably supported by Mr. Norman Stewart, brother of the bride. The congratulations over, all sat down to a sumptuous repast. The evening was spent to the strains of the violin tripping the light fantastic toe, till the wee sma' 'ours o' the morning.

The presents were many and useful. The happy couple left on Monday, the 4th inst., for their future home in Montreal.

STEWART—BARLEY.

A very quiet but pretty home wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Barley, Lachute Mills, at six o'clock, Wednesday evening, 6th inst., when their youngest daughter, Miss Ruby Anna Claire, and Mr. Wm. Frederick Stewart, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stewart of Mount Maple, were united in marriage by the Rev. C. H. Emmerson, pastor of the Baptist Church.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked attractive in white silk eiolienne. She was attended by her cousin, Miss Annie Carpenter, of Brownsburg, who was gowned in white, while the groom was assisted by his brother, Mr. John Stewart of Mount Maple. The Wedding March was played by little Miss Lois VanEuren, cousin of the bride.

A dainty supper was served after the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart left on the evening train for Montreal, the bride travelling in a blue suit with alice blue hat to match. On their return the young couple will take up residence in Brownsburg.

Mr. & Mrs. Stewart were the recipients of many beautiful presents, and have the best wishes of a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

HOCKEY.

RESULTED IN A DRAW.

In the match with Hawkesbury on Wednesday last, neither side were privileged to claim the victory, although Lachute did score a game in the second half which would have proved the winning goal, but which was disallowed. An excursion was run from Lachute, but was poorly supported, (owing no doubt to the miserable accomodation on previous C.N.R. excursions in which box cars, and cars uplit and unheated have been the means of transport,) though right here we must say that through the kindly interest of our genial operator, Mr. C. W. Glenn, the C.N.R. this time gave us splendid service and were most accomodating, and doubtless the next excursion will see a larger turn out.

The game itself started at 8.45 and was in the hands of Horace Merrill, Ottawa, and though swift was mixed with considerable roughness in which Geo. Gwynne of Hawkesbury, figured extensively.

Lachute was the first to score after 7 minutes of hard play, and Hawkesbury found the nets with a run of Chambers when close on to half time.

In the second half Hawkesbury was the first to score and not long after Styan found the nets and evened with the score 2 to 2. Then the struggle assumed more lively proportions and the referee seemed to lose control of the players. Gwynne lost his temper and struck Hampton over the head with his stick and Hampton retaliated by jumping on Gwynne and then there was a mix up for a few minutes which resulted in both going to the fence for 10 minutes. Time being called it was then agreed by the captains to play 20 minutes, changing goals at each 5 minutes. This was done and still no game was scored and it was decided to leave the game a draw, although Hawkesbury were desirous of playing the game to a finish. The teams lined up as follows:—

LACHUTE		HAWKESBURY
E. Wilson	Goal	R. Lariviere
C. Spence	Point	G. Gwynne
A. Riddell	Cover	D. Murphy
R. Styan	Centre	W. Chambers
G. Hampton	Rover	F. Hoffman
S. Raitt	R. Wing	P. Doyle
W. McKimmie	L. Wing	B. Chamillard

Timekeepers,—Stackhouse and Laurin. Umpires, Neil and McIntyre.

Now for the Excursion to Vankleek Hill on Monday next. The train leaves C.N.R. Station at 7.30, and will return immediately after the match. The Hill have a swift septette and a strong game is looked for. Come and support the boys.

The "Victoria" Hockey team crossed sticks with Papineauville on Wednesday and succeeded in winning out in the score of 2 to 0.

Furniture! Furniture!!

Do you want to save money

If you do, call on us for everything you need in

Household Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Etc.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the Highest grades made in Canada. Call and see The New Williams Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the least.

We also have as usual a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES at prices way down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Bargain Sale!

New Stock of Spring and Summer Whitewear just in and to be sold at 15 p.c. discount during January.

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.

STOCK TOO LARGE!

Our Stock is too large for our present store, so we have opened up the whole front of our building into a store. In it you will find almost everything that ever was made in tin or enamel ware, copper, or nickel plated goods

We have a nice lot of japanned and nickle-plated trays, bread and crumb trays, nickel plated tea-pots and kettles, tea-pot stands, table mats, spice boxes carving sets, asbestos smoothing irons, and many other articles that would make suitable Christmas presents at very low prices. Those 20 P.c.—Stoves, Ranges, etc. Repairing a specialty.

Wilson and Deacon.

IMPORTANCE OF CHORAL MUSIC

A Popular Exposition of the Value of Chorus Singing.

The musical culture of a people is not measured, as so many think, by the number and perfection of its instrumentalists. Rather, for very simple and obvious reasons, the musical culture of a people, like that of a municipality, whether the latter be a country village or a large city, must be appraised by the general love, appreciation and cultivation of choral art. And in view of the splendid cycle of choral performances completed last week in Canada by the world-renowned Sheffield Choir, and in view of the choral concerts to be given later by the choirs conducted by Dr. Torrington, Dr. Ham, Mr. Fetcher and by Dr. Vogt, with that superb organization the Mendelssohn Choir, it is eminently worth while and opportune for me to attempt in this article to assist Canadians in forming sensible judgments on the artistic importance of choral music in culture, on the kinds of choirs and on the principles of critical appreciation; to which may reasonably be added some simple, practical advice regarding personal cultivation in the theory of choral art.

VALUE OF CHORUS SINGING.

From the point of view of instrumentalism, musical culture is a restricted, if not aristocratic (i.e. special art. Not so with choral singing; it needs, for the cultivation of it, neither wealth nor large numbers. For the poorest municipality may have a singing society, and under a competent conductor may produce effectively and with relative beauty of utterance choral works from simple glees to cantatas and oratorios or at least excerpts from Bach, Handel, Mendelssohn and the later moderns. In other words, choral music, in whatever form, is the essentially democratic art, the common people's best medium of attaining knowledge of musical data and principles and of acquiring the power of interpreting musical compositions—which is in reality musical culture.

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But, leaving aside these accidents, chorus singing is the most effective medium of musical culture because it is the most immediate, simplest and surest way of gaining a knowledge of the essentials of musical theory; and since there is no better way of getting at the heart of a composition than by performing and interpreting it, chorus singing is par excellence the best method of acquiring the principles of musical appreciation.

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Essential to good chorus singing is a single general characteristic, namely, perfect homogeneity of voice quality on the part of each of the different sections (sopranos, altos, tenors and basses) of a choir. The quality and expressional power of single voices must be totally effaced in chorus singing: effects in tone-color and expression must be made to depend on the homogeneity of the vocal utterance of each group of voices. A Melba, a Schumann-Heink, a Caruso and a Plancon in a body of choralists would wreck the good performance of a choral work by destroying the community of voice, the tone-color and the unity of expression. A solo voice may be allowed and usually does predominate over the voices of the chorus in an opera; but the genius of choral art demands absolute effacement of individual voices. Listen, then, first of all, for homogenity of voice quality in a choir. If it has that, it has the primary requisite for giving a good performance.

This granted, a choir must have beauty and balance of tone, purity of intonation, precision in attack, perfection in unanimity, nicety in phrasing and shading (nuancing), clearness of enunciation and propriety in declamation. These qualities are easily defined and explained and once plainly understood, the auditor of a choral performance has only to listen for them to observe critically how far a choir has attained perfection or, at any rate, a decent excellence in choral art.

CRITICAL TERMS DEFINED.

Whatever be the size of a chorus, the quality of tone should be musical under all degrees of power and tempo (speed). Tone is musical when it is sensuous, sweet, pure, smooth, fluent and solid. Balance of tone is another requisite in good choral singing. If you read musical criticism, you will note that there is a general tendency on the part of critics to specially observe the quality of the tenor and soprano sections. What the critic is looking for is the quality of balance in the tone of the different sections of a choir. In most choruses the tenor and the soprano sections are weaker in power of vocal utterance than the altos and bases. The rule is that ideal balance in a choir allows no preponderance of vocal power in one section over another. Listen, then for ideal balance; and if it is not there, appreciate it according to the degree in which it exists.

An absolute necessity in good choral singing is purity of intonation. This means, simply, "singing in tune." One voice or section may sing a shade lower in pitch than another; and this frequently happens when they are attempting to sing pianissimo passages, because the voice has a tendency to phrases. Lack of accuracy or justness of pitch in a choir is an unforgiveable sin; and when heard is positively harrowing.

Another essential in good chorus singing is precision in attack. By this is meant accuracy and promptness in beginning and ending a tone or phrase. Listen for bold, sure, clear-cut attack; without it a choir will not sing as a single voice. Again, there should be perfection in unanimity. Precision applies to the beginning and end of a phrase. Unanimity applies to the tonal progression between the beginning and end. In good chorus singing all the voices will not only attack a phrase at the same instant, but also will keep exactly together throughout the phrase. Some voices tend to hurry, others tend to drag. This is the lack of unanimity. It results in raggedness of rhythm, which is fatal to brilliancy. New choirs are always poor in precision and unanimity; for these qualities depend on the constant rehearsing by permanent members of a choir. It is only through constant rehearsing by a relatively permanent body of choralists that brilliancy and finesse in precision and unanimity may be obtained by a chorus such as is most eminently displayed in the art of the justly famous Canadian choralists, the Mendelssohn Choir.

The next quality to look for in good choral singing is nicety in phrasing and shading. These are matters of "refinement" in choral art, although they are essentials of all effective singing. By phrasing is meant the division of the vocal "figures" (groups of tones) into the same distinct sections as are marked off by the punctuation of the text. In good choral singing the musical phrasing corresponds with the literary phrasing. The phrases must be "punctuated" by the breathing precisely as they are punctuated in the text. Otherwise if the choralists take breath as it suits them, the whole contour of the melodic figure as well as the logical sense of the text is spoiled. Listen, then, for "finished" phrasing of the text: and condemn choral singing which does not utter the melodic figures of a choral composition in a single flow of breath.

Shading or nuancing means refinement in grading vocal utterances up to the most thunderous fortissimo, down to the hardly audible pianissimo at any tempo; or, in untechnical language, refinement in the increase and decrease of speed (tempo). The Sheffield Choir of Yorkshire and the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto are distinguished by these qualities in a superb degree. Both Dr. Coward and Dr. Vogt, by some peculiar magic, obtain from their choirs the utmost beauty which seems to be their own private secret. But it is the chief quality which lends loveliness and winsomeness to choral art. Listen, then, with the most sensitive ear possible for refinements in vocal nuancing; it has the same value in choral art, from the point of view the exquisite sensation, as the pervasive perfume of the wild moss rose or the hardly perceptible aroma of shiest daisy or of the dewy dark-eyed violet peeping from under the cover of a stone in the meadow.

Just a few words about two other desirable qualities in chorus singing—clearness of enunciation and propriety in declamation. We hear many people say, "Oh, they (choir or soloists) might just as well be singing in Italian or German, it is impossible to understand a word of it." Now the clear delivery of the text—the printed words—is not an impossibility. One of the distinguished characteristics of the Mendelssohn Choir is its ability to utter every word of the text so that the audience can hear distinctly and unmistakably what is sung, as if the words were read by an expert elocutionist. The indistinct mumblings of most choirs and soloists take away considerably from the full enjoyment of a chorus or an aria. Always, then, appreciate (and if you are a critic, congratulate) a choir or soloist whose enunciation is clear; for it is a delightful, if subsidiary, quality in vocal utterance. Then, finally, there is the matter of declamation. Handel never meant, for example, the Large phrase of adoration: "Behold, the Lamb of God" to be declaimed orally as the Allegro phrase of scorn. "He trusted in God," or the Staccato, whip-like phrase, "Let us break their bonds asunder" of the "Messiah." Good choral singing demands characteristic eloquence in the mere oral sense. In the phrases from the "Messiah" just quoted, each must be uttered with the same declamatory realism as they would be uttered in plain speech—adoration where adoration is required, scorn and indignation where they are demanded. What, for special instance, compels the admiration of the hearers in the "Ha! Ha" phrase of the "Deamon's Chorus" from "Gerontius" as sung by the Sheffield Choir? Nothing save the declamatory realism of the fiendish glee this choir sings so wonderfully. They sing it precisely as the fiends would say it—or, as in veritable speech, an elocutionist or actor would utter it. Listen, then, to choral art for excellence of enunciation and declamation. If a choir has them, the possession of these excellences distinguish the singers as remarkable: and to discover for yourself the presence of these qualities will enhance your pleasure in hearing a really fine choir.

GOOD SOLO SINGING.

To be able to judge whether a vocal soloist sings well or ill is not a matter of opinion or taste, but of knowledge of fact. About the qualities of good solo singing, the majority of music lovers know little, and what is worse, they usually let their prejudices or personal feeling vitiate, or dominate over their critical faculty.

By all means, in listening to a vocal soloist one must first negate one's preferences, particularly the thrall of physical attributes in the person of the vocalist, or the kind of voice the singer possesses. Sexual instincts are powerful, but they should not bias one's judgment. A lovely or well-begotten woman should not get more than just praise, if another of the same sex, by dispassionate judgment really sang better on the side of technical art. Neither should friendship enter into one's judgment. And if one really prefers a contralto voice to a soprano, or a tenor to a baritone, one should listen dispassionately for the exhibition of technical excellence whatever be the kind of voice one prefers to hear; a pleasing voice and good vocalism are two absolutely different things.

Again: Do not be deceived by mere passionate utterance or tour de force in coloratura effects. Of the two, the latter is much to be preferred, if one must have a preference. For there is nothing under heaven so harrowing to the musical sensibilities as vocal screaming in the Italian style. Compare, for instance, the "Inflammatus" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or, in popular repertory, that most painfully vulgar song, "The Holy City," as sung by a dramatic tenor. And, as for the coloratura singer who becomes a bird, emitting all sorts of trills and turns, runs and staccati with marvellous facility—why, such a singer is only cutting up vocal didoes. They may astonish, but they are not art, and are distinctly unmusical. The only genuinely artistic vocalist is the one who has by careful training acquired what is called a "finished cantilena" and who sings with a perfect legato style.

These are general considerations for critical appreciation. I add a few words on special qualities in good solo singing. First, the tone must be pure—that is, it must not be accompanied by gurglings or hissings of the breath. It should be clear and free—that is, it should not sound as if it were impeded by some obstacle in the mouth and as if it were being squeezed out by the throat. Second, good solo singing requires just vocalization and enunciation. Vocalization is the technical name applied to the emission of vowel sounds, while enunciation is applied to the consonants. A vocal soloist who is artistic never fails to produce good tone on any of the vowel sounds (which are the important verbal element in singing) at any musical pitch. Again, the attack must be precise, and the phrasing must be rhythmic and exquisite—that is, the breathing must be nicely accommodated to the melodic phrases and figures. Finally: A vocal artist must have what is called "messa di voce," that is the power to express with art and beauty all gradations in tone from the slightest pianissimo to the most powerful fortissimo. For upon this power chiefly depends emotional expression.

If you would thoroughly enjoy fine solo singing, listen for pure cantilena tone, polished legato, rhythmic phrasing, clear enunciation and refined messa di voce. These are the only qualities really worth while in critical appreciation of solo singing. Close your eyes upon the physical perfections of a singer; and close your ears to stunts in trills, turns, staccati, portamentoes, cadenzas and other vocal pyrotechnics. For these only dazzle, astound and surprise; but astonishment and surprise are not the aim of art. Song is for the heart and imagination, not for the mere ear and intellect. The coloratura or ornament singer only tickles the ear. The true vocal artist thralls the soul with the pure and beautiful expression of human emotion.—Dr. J. D. Logan, in Toronto World.

DEATH OR IMPRISONMENT

CRIMINALS WHO ASK TO BE HANGED.

And Sometimes Their Urgent Requests Are Complied With.

It is generally believed that love of life is so strongly implanted in the human heart that even in the case of criminals imprisonment for life is preferred to capital punishment. This, however, is not the case, and there are several interesting instances on record where prisoners have pleaded to be executed rather than face a life of perpetual imprisonment.

One of the most notable instances of this kind occurred as far back as 1877, when Mrs. Sarah M. Proctor was convicted of murdering her brother by poisoning him, and sentenced to be hanged. This sentence was afterward commuted to penal servitude for life. Mrs. Proctor was imprisoned in the Ohio Penitentiary, and after a few weeks she grew tired of life and spent many hours in solitary confinement and constantly weeping.

In January, 1878, Mrs. Proctor made application to the Courts of Cleveland to have the original sentence carried out, on the ground that she had not consented to the commutation. Judge Bingham, after having the matter under consideration for eighteen months (during which time he received monthly, and even weekly, demands from Mrs. Proctor to be hanged), returned the curious decision that Mrs. Proctor was, in the eyes of the law,

AN ESCAPED PRISONER

after having once been convicted, and issued an order to the sheriff for her delivery to the authorities of Cuyahoga (where she committed the crime), to await the action of the said county. The decision, however, resulted in nothing, as Mrs. Proctor remained in the Ohio Penitentiary for many years, and, though she made repeated applications to be put to death, each one was refused. After twenty years, Mrs. Proctor was released, and is now said to be living quietly in a lonely part of Ohio.

A more recent case where a prisoner begged to be put to death, and without delay, occurred as lately as April last, when Henry Simmons was indicted at Dallas, Texas, for the murder of Lulu Sandberg. He pleaded guilty, and after a trial which lasted less than forty minutes the jury convicted him and he was sentenced to death. The sentence was ordered to be carried out in a fortnight, but Simmons, on his knees and in court, pleaded so earnestly for a more speedy death that the judge immediately fixed the date only three days ahead, a "kindness" for which the prisoner expressed the liveliest and most sincere gratitude.

In this case, however, the murderer had very good reason for wishing a speedy death, for at the trial there were present

A THOUSAND FARMERS

who had openly declared that an early execution only would prevent them from making an effort to lynch Simmons.

In spite of the fact that the prisoner was to be executed within three days, repeated attempts were made to capture him by the mob, and it was necessary to have him guarded by 500 National Guards of the State during the journey to and from the gaol, while the building itself was surrounded by 1,000 soldiers, fully armed, until after the execution. Simmons duly paid the penalty of his crime on April 29th, 1904, and the execution was conducted in an orderly manner, the thousands that had gathered to witness the carrying out of the sentence expressing their approbation in low tones and afterwards quietly dispersing.

Some years ago a man named John Wallace, of Littleton, Ohio, was tried for the murder of two women and a child, and, though found guilty, the judge reserved sentence, in spite of the pleadings of the prisoner to be put out of misery. Not only did the man request to be sentenced to death, but he also demanded that the sentence be carried out there and then. But the judge demurred, and the prisoner was taken back to his cell to await, in an agony of suspense, the attempt which he knew would be made by the infuriated mob to drag him from the gaol and put him to a horrible death.

HE HAD NOT LONG TO WAIT.

That same night the gaol was broken into by a party of fifteen men, who easily overpowered the guard, forced their way into the prisoner's cell, threw him on the ground, bound him, tied a rope about his neck, and dragged him down the stairs and out of the gaol like a log. For a mile they pulled him along the road, and all the time he alternately prayed, screamed, and cursed, until the tree that the assassins had fixed on as his gibbet was reached, when they strung him up and there left him still living.

When the early passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad came by in the morning Wallace was still dangling there, and the engine-driver obligingly slacked up a little in order that the passengers might have a good view of the body, and they, knowing the crime for which he hung there, gave a cheer as they passed by.

HIS MEDDLESOME WAY.

Mr. Jones had contracted for the building of a dwelling house, the price of which was to be three thousand dollars. Having abundance of leisure on his hands, he went occasionally to see how the work was progressing. His first noteworthy discovery was that the workmen were not living up to the specifications in the matter of the foundation. He went to the contractor.

"Mr. Smith," he said, "the plan for my house calls for a foot-and-a half foundation wall, doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, the men are laying a one-foot wall. I must insist on your living up to the letter of the contract."

Mr. Smith, annoyed, repaired immediately to the scene of operations and gave orders for the building of the foundation according to specification.

A few days later Mr. Jones discovered that the workmen were not using the kind of brick in the main wall that was specified in the contract.

Mr. Smith, in response to an energetic remonstrance, corrected this mistake also.

Then Mr. Jones found out that the masons were not "tying" the wall by laying every seventh course crosswise, as provided in the specifications. The contractor remedied this likewise.

Things went smoothly after that until the carpenters began to do the inside work, when Mr. Jones ascertained that the lumber was of an inferior grade, and not at all what had been agreed upon. He went to the contractor and made another complaint—this time in language decidedly uncomplimentary.

Then Mr. Smith's patience gave way.

"See here, Mr. Jones," he said, in the tone of an injured man, "if you keep on meddling in this way, how do you suppose I am going to make any money out of this job?"

ALCOHOL AND SHOOTING.

A remarkable series of experiments has been carried out in the Swedish army to test the effects of alcohol on rifle markmanship. A battalion of 500 men was selected, and doses of alcohol, ranging from strong to weak and from immediately before practice to long intervals, were administered to the men under conditions calculated to test the effects of liquor on nerve and muscle. In the result, even a moderate quantity was found to affect injuriously both eye and hand, and the experiments as a whole, are stated to be greatly in favor of total abstinence.

DANCING BIRDS.

A species of albatross found on the island of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, affords visitors much amusement. These birds sometimes perform, in pairs, a kind of dance. Two will approach one another, nodding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and groaning sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their breasts, and finally part with more nodding and bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance.

IMPORTANT POINT.

Biggs—"I'm afraid I am working too hard."

Diggs—"Whom are you working?"

IMPORTANCE OF CHORAL MUSIC

A Popular Exposition of the Value of Chorus Singing.

The musical culture of a people is not measured, as so many think, by the number and perfection of its instrumentalists. Rather, for very simple and obvious reasons, the musical culture of a people, like that of a municipality, whether the latter be a country village or a large city, must be appraised by the general love, appreciation and cultivation of choral art. And in view of the splendid cycle of choral performances completed last week in Canada by the world-renowned Sheffield Choir, and in view of the choral concerts to be given later by the choirs conducted by Dr. Torrington, Dr. Ham, Mr. Fetcher and by Dr. Vogt, with that superb organization the Mendelssohn Choir, it is eminently worth while and opportune for me to attempt in this article to assist Canadians in forming sensible judgments on the artistic importance of choral music in culture, on the kinds of choirs and on the principles of critical appreciation; to which may reasonably be added some simple, practical advice regarding personal cultivation in the theory of choral art.

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GOOD CHORAL SINGING.

For the purpose of explaining the principles of the critical appreciation of choral music, I shall use the traditional form of the oratorio as being most familiar to English-speaking people—that is, the Handelian oratorio. In general an oratorio, structurally viewed, is made up of recitatives, arias and choruses. Recitatives and arias are solo melodic) forms; choruses are forms of ensemble singing, the full body of choralists taking part in unison or in harmony. But since the choruses are the essential, most beautiful and moving element of oratorio. I shall explain, first, what constitutes excellence in chorus singing, and, secondly, what constitutes excellence in solo singing — altogether, of course, from the technical point of view.

Essential to good chorus singing is a single general characteristic, namely, perfect homogeneity of voice quality on the part of each of the different sections (sopranos, altos, tenors and basses) of a choir. The quality and expressional power of single voices must be totally effaced in chorus singing: effects in tone-color and expression must be made to depend on the homogeneity of the vocal utterance of each group of voices. A Melba, a Schumman-Heink, a Caruso and a Plancon in a body of choralists would wreck the good performance of a choral work by destroying the community of voice, the tone-color and the unity of expression. A solo voice may be allowed and usually does predominate over the voices of the chorus in an opera; but the genius of choral art demands absolute effacement of individual voices. Listen, then, first of all, for homogenity of voice quality in a choir. If it has that, it has the primary requisite for giving a good performance.

This granted, a choir must have beauty and balance of tone, purity of intonation, precision in attack, perfection in unanimity, nicety in phrasing and shading (nuancing), clearness of enunciation and propriety in declamation. These qualities are easily defined and explained and once plainly understood, the auditor of a choral performance has only to listen for them to observe critically how far a choir has attained perfection or, at any rate, a decent excellence in choral art.

CRITICAL TERMS DEFINED.

Whatever be the size of a chorus, the quality of tone should be musical under all degrees of power and tempo (speed). Tone is musical when it is sensuous, sweet, pure, smooth, fluent and solid. Balance of tone is another requisite in good choral singing. If you read musical criticism, you will note that there is a general tendency on the part of critics to specially observe the quality of the tenor and soprano sections. What the critic is looking for is the quality of balance in the tone of the different sections of a choir. In most choruses the tenor and the soprano sections are weaker in power of vocal utterance than the altos and bases. The rule is that ideal balance in a choir allows no preponderance of vocal power in one section over another. Listen, then for ideal balance; and if it is not there, appreciate it according to the degree in which it exists.

An absolute necessity in good choral singing is purity of intonation. This means, simply, "singing in tune." One voice or section may sing a shade lower in pitch than another; and this frequently happens when they are attempting to sing pianissimo passages, because the voice has a tendency to phrases. Lack of accuracy or justness of pitch in a choir is an unforgiveable sin; and when heard is positively harrowing.

Another essential in good chorus singing is precision in attack. By this is meant accuracy and promptness in beginning and ending a tone or phrase. Listen for bold, sure, clear-cut attack; without it a choir will not sing as a single voice. Again, there should be perfection in unanimity. Precision applies to the beginning and end of a phrase. Unanimity applies to the tonal progression between the beginning and end. In good chorus singing all the voices will not only attack a phrase at the same instant, but also will keep exactly together throughout the phrase. Some voices tend to hurry, others tend to drag. This is the lack of unanimity. It results in raggedness of rhythm, which is fatal to brilliancy. New choirs are always poor in precision and unanimity; for these qualities depend on the constant rehearsing by permanent members of a choir. It is only through constant rehearsing by a relatively permanent body of choralists that brilliancy and finesse in precision and unanimity may be obtained by a chorus such as is most eminently displayed in the art of the justly famous Canadian choralists, the Mendelssohn Choir.

The next quality to look for in good choral singing is nicety in phrasing and shading. These are matters of "refinement" in choral art, although they are essentials of all effective singing. By phrasing is meant the division of the vocal "figures" (groups of tones) into the same distinct sections as are marked off by the punctuation of the text. In good choral singing the musical phrasing corresponds with the literary phrasing. The phrases must be "punctuated" by the breathing precisely as they are punctuated in the text. Otherwise if the choralists take breath as it suits them, the whole contour of the melodic figure as well as the logical sense of the text is spoiled. Listen, then, for "finished" phrasing of the text: and condemn choral singing which does not utter the melodic figures of a choral composition in a single flow of breath.

Shading or nuancing means refinement in grading vocal utterances up to the most thunderous fortissimo, down to the hardly audible pianissimo at any tempo; or, in untechnical language, refinement in the increase and decrease of speed (tempo). The Sheffield Choir of Yorkshire and the Mendelssohn Choir of Toronto are distinguished by these qualities in a superb degree. Both Dr. Coward and Dr. Vogt, by some peculiar magic, obtain from their choirs the utmost beauty which seems to be their own private secret. But it is the chief quality which lends loveliness and winsomeness to choral art. Listen, then, with the most sensitive ear possible for refinements in vocal nuancing; it has the same value in choral art, from the point of view the exquisite sensation, as the pervasive perfume of the wild moss rose or the hardly perceptible aroma of shiest daisy or of the dewy dark-eyed violet peeping from under the cover of a stone in the meadow.

Just a few words about two other desirable qualities in chorus singing—clearness of enunciation and propriety in declamation. We hear many people say, "Oh, they (choir or soloists) might just as well be singing in Italian or German, it is impossible to understand a word of it." Now the clear delivery of the text—the printed words—is not an impossibility. One of the distinguished characteristics of the Mendelssohn Choir is its ability to utter every word of the text so that the audience can hear distinctly and unmistakably what is sung, as if the words were read by an expert elocutionist. The indistinct mumblings of most choirs and soloists take away considerably from the full enjoyment of a chorus or an aria. Always, then, appreciate (and if you are a critic, congratulate) a choir or soloist whose enunciation is clear; for it is a delightful, if subsidiary, quality in vocal utterance. Then, finally, there is the matter of declamation. Handel never meant, for example, the Large phrase of adoration: "Behold, the Lamb of God" to be declaimed orally as the Allegro phrase of scorn. "He trusted in God," or, the Staccato, whip-like phrase, "Let us break their bonds asunder" of the "Messiah." Good choral singing demands characteristic eloquence in the mere oral sense. In the phrases from the "Messiah" just quoted, each must be uttered with the same declamatory realism as they would be uttered in plain speech—adoration where adoration is required, scorn and indignation where they are demanded. What, for special instance, compels the admiration of the hearers in the "Ha! Ha" phrase of the "Deamon's Chorus" from "Gerontius" as sung by the Sheffield Choir? Nothing save the declamatory realism of the fiendish glee this choir sings so wonderfully. They sing it precisely as the fiends would say it—or, as in veritable speech, an elocutionist or actor would utter it. Listen, then, to choral art for excellence of enunciation and declamation. If a choir has them, the possession of these excellences distinguish the singers as remarkable: and to discover for yourself the presence of these qualities will enhance your pleasure in hearing a really fine choir.

GOOD SOLO SINGING.

To be able to judge whether a vocal soloist sings well or ill is not a matter of opinion or taste, but of knowledge of fact. About the qualities of good solo singing, the majority of music lovers know little, and what is worse, they usually let their prejudices or personal feeling vitiate, or dominate over their critical faculty.

By all means, in listening to a vocal soloist one must first negate one's preferences, particularly the thrall of physical attributes in the person of the vocalist, or the kind of voice the singer possesses. Sexual instincts are powerful, but they should not bias one's judgment. A lovely or well-begotten woman should not get more than just praise, if another of the same sex, by dispassionate judgment really sang better on the side of technical art. Neither should friendship enter into one's judgment. And if one really prefers a contralto voice to a soprano, or a tenor to a baritone, one should listen dispassionately for the exhibition of technical excellence whatever be the kind of voice one prefers to hear; a pleasing voice and good vocalism are two absolutely different things.

Again: Do not be deceived by mere passionate utterance or tour de force in coloratura effects. Of the two, the latter is much to be preferred, if one must have a preference. For there is nothing under heaven so harrowing to the musical sensibilities as vocal screaming in the Italian style. Compare, for instance, the "Inflammatus" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," or, in popular repertory, that most painfully vulgar song, "The Holy City," as sung by a dramatic tenor. And, as for the coloratura singer who becomes a bird, emitting all sorts of trills and turns, runs and staccati with marvellous facility—why, such a singer is only cutting up vocal didoes. They may astonish, but they are not art, and are distinctly unmusical. The only genuinely artistic vocalist is the one who has by careful training acquired what is called a "finished cantilena" and who sings with a perfect legato style.

These are general considerations for critical appreciation. I add a few words on special qualities in good solo singing. First, the tone must be pure—that is, it must not be accompanied by gurglings or hissings of the breath. It should be clear and free—that is, it should not sound as if it were impeded by some obstacle in the mouth and as if it were being squeezed out by the throat. Second, good solo singing requires just vocalization and enunciation. Vocalization is the technical name applied to the emission of vowel sounds, while enunciation is applied to the consonants. A vocal soloist who is artistic never fails to produce good tone on any of the vowel sounds (which are the important verbal element in singing) at any musical pitch. Again, the attack must be precise, and the phrasing must be rhythmic and exquisite—that is, the breathing must be nicely accommodated to the melodic phrases and figures. Finally: A vocal artist must have what is called "messa di voce," that is the power to express with art and beauty all gradations in tone from the slightest pianissimo to the most powerful fortissimo. For upon this power chiefly depends emotional expression.

If you would thoroughly enjoy fine solo singing, listen for pure cantilena tone, polished legato, rhythmic phrasing, clear enunciation and refined messa di voce. These are the only qualities really worth while in critical appreciation of solo singing. Close your eyes upon the physical perfections of a singer; and close your ears to stunts in trills, turns, staccati, portamentoes, cadenzas and other vocal pyrotechnics. For these only dazzle, astound and surprise; but astonishment and surprise are not the aim of art. Song is for the heart and imagination, not for the mere ear and intellect. The coloratura or ornament singer only tickles the ear. The true vocal artist thralls the soul with the pure and beautiful expression of human emotion.—Dr. J. D. Logan, in Toronto World.

Big Chief Howling Wolf

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

DONALD BUELOW, a lad of about 14, is taken from his home in New York city to live for awhile with his Uncle Hubert, in Nova Scotia, there to gain health and energy. Uncle Hubert decides to take the lad with him on a hunting and fishing excursion into the woods. Camp Howling Wolf is established in the forest, and Ronald begins the study of woodcraft. He goes a-trouting. Later his cousin Douglas comes to camp for a day, and together with Uncle Hubert the three go after snipe and woodcock. Douglas returns home.

CHAPTER VI

HUNTING THE BEAR.

"JOHN tells me he has come across signs of bear," said Uncle Hubert, one morning not long after Douglas' visit, "and although this is not the very best time of the year to hunt Bruin, I think we might as well have a crack at him. Bears are most plentiful in the early autumn, when they can have their fill of the rich juices of ripe huckleberries and blueberries."

Immediately after breakfast, Uncle Hubert and Ronald, accompanied by John, set forth on their hunt for bear. Each carried a large-calibered rifle. They toiled northward for several miles until they came to a succession of little plateaus raised one above another. As they ascended soon they came upon tracts of ground where the forest had evidently been swept by fire. Blackened and twisted trunks of pine, fir and hemlock were round about. Here, where the ground became quite rocky, berries grew in profusion.

By noon, however, they had sighted not a single bear, although as John pointed to the broken limbs of a choke-cherry tree, which Bruin had pulled down with his claws in order to feed, he observed that there were many traces of the animal. At length they retraced their steps, inasmuch as Uncle Hubert explained that after the first few hours from sunrise the bear took refuge in sheltered ravines, sometimes along watercourses where he could be sheltered by the close-growing trees and where he could recline at ease among the cool mosses at the bases of their trunks. Here he would remain until the late afternoon.

Still Bruin kept himself hidden from view, and it was decided to return to camp for something to eat, before making a try some hours later.

Just as they were about to enter the clearing, Ronald caught a glimpse



THE BEAR HAD ROLLED OUT A BARREL OF MOLASSES

of the cabin through the trees.

"Look at that!" he exclaimed, in such a surprised tone that the others halted in their tracks. Following the direction of the boy's finger, they saw a great black bear rolling over and over in a pool of molasses, oozing from the bunghole of a barrel which the animal had no doubt lugged from the cabin.

But the bear seemed to have scented his enemy at about the same time they discovered him. With astonishing rapidity he dodged behind the cabin and with a lumbering trot was lost in the woods before the hunters had recovered from their astonishment.

Without thought of refreshment, the three plunged into the forest after the bear. Soon, however, Bruin was lost to view. And it was not until his pursuers came to the summit of a clump of rocks high on a hill that they discovered the animal's whereabouts. From here they saw him, moving in the distance among the evergreens like a black speck, and apparently feeding in unconcern.

"You stay here and signal us the course he takes," Uncle Hubert instructed John, while he and the lad proceeded to stalk the bear.

It was well that this precaution was taken, otherwise the two would soon have lost the direction of the bear. But they could always see the guide upon the rocky height, and obeyed his directions to travel to the right or left.

All at once Uncle Hubert motioned to Ronald to stop, at the same time cautioning him against making the slightest noise.

Peering from behind a thicket, they saw the bear in a clearing beyond, feeding upon the white acrid fruit of the wild-willow. His sleek black coat shone lustrously in the sun while he rustled the branches, nosing among them with his tawny snout.

Uncle Hubert stepped quickly into the open, raised his gun and fired. But at the same time Bruin moved his body, so that the bullet, flying wide, chipped a rock close by. Immediately he stared viciously in the direction of the hunters with his shifty, piglike eyes, and snapping his great teeth together viciously, came straight toward Uncle Hubert, evidently bent on mischief. Not far did he come on this course, however, for a bullet from Uncle Hubert's rifle struck the animal in the breast with the dull, soft thud which betokens a fatal shot. Down dropped the animal, threshing about in his death-struggles.

John now put in his appearance, and swiftly divested Bruin of his black coat. He then cut the choicest parts of the meat into small pieces, folded the bearskin with the meat within, and tied the whole with bands of witherod, afterward securing it across his shoulders as a pack.

Highly pleased with the successful outcome of their stalking, the three again turned toward camp.

"The old fellow meant business by that wicked look in his eye, uncle," observed Ronald.

"Yes," replied Uncle Hubert, "I shouldn't have liked to have been within reach of that powerful paw. But, really, the bears are quite peaceable now, as compared with their ferocity in March, when they have just come from hibernation. Then they are lean and hungry, instead of plump and sleek like our late friend, and they have to work hard for their living, scooping fish from streams, eating ants from tree stumps and foraging for other food, which is sometimes difficult to obtain. But no bear is a pleasant customer to meet when he is as angry as this fellow was."

"Uncle, do you think I might have a chance to shoot bear this season. I'd like to ever so much," pleaded Ronald, wistfully.

"I don't know whether we shall meet many of them this late in the season," replied Uncle Hubert, "but I promise you that if we do, I shall let you have a shot at Bruin."

LIKED THE REAL THING.

By hard work and careful habits he had got together a little fortune. The time had arrived for him when walking was no longer a pleasure, and so he decided that he was at last justified in ordering a family carriage.

Off he went one morning to a carriage-builder's, and described in detail the kind of vehicle he wished to buy.

"Of course, you'll want rubber tyres?" said the carriage-builder.

"No, sir," replied the old man in tones or resentment. "My folks ain't that kind. When they're riding they want to know it."

ALCOHOL AND SHOOTING.

A remarkable series of experiments has been carried out in the Swedish army to test the effects of alcohol on rifle markmanship. A battalion of 500 men was selected, and doses of alcohol, ranging from strong to weak and from immediately before practice to long intervals, were administered to the men under conditions calculated to test the effects of liquor on nerve and muscle. In the result, even a moderate quantity was found to affect injuriously both eye and hand, and the experiments as a whole, are stated to be greatly in favor of total abstinence.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1909.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

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LACHUTE. - QUE

THE WHOLE WORLD KIN.

While anarchistic orators in every country that tolerates them are trying to incite crowds of unemployed to insurrection and are teaching that in war between classes lies the workingman's only hope, the whole Christian world is being powerfully moved by fraternal impulse. From every country in Europe and America are being sent forward as rapidly as possible supplies for the survivors of the cataclysm on the shores of the Straits of Messina.

Britain, Russia, the United States, Germany, France, Canada are among the countries most prompt and liberal in their measures of aid. Warships were hastened by all the great powers to Messina. They had on board food and medicine and comforts for the hundreds of thousands of the famishing, wounded and sick whom the extremity of misfortune has thrown on the charity of the world. The men serving on these warships were at once set to work to rescue such victims of the disaster as still remained alive in the ruins. The removal of the lifeless bodies was another task in which the naval men assisted. Scarcely less a work of mercy than the saving of the living was the disposal of the dead, for delay in that would be swiftly followed by pestilence in the climate of Southern Italy. No men more capable of performing these duties of danger and humanity could be appointed to them than the crews and fighting men of the warships, for there is no service in which discipline is carried to a higher degree than in the navy. Russian seamen were early on the scene of woe, and the newspaper record gives them praise for heroism in their life-saving efforts. British bluejackets did their part as they always do, without regard to danger or toil. The great battleship fleet of the United States has reached the Suez canal on its return trip round the world. It has been ordered to proceed with all despatch to Messina and use its great resources to assist the multitudes of sufferers. The Celtic, a supply ship of the United States navy, that was on the point of leaving the Brooklyn navy yard laden with stores for the battleship fleet, was sent instead to Messina, where her enormous load of provisions—sufficient to maintain 30,000 persons 100 days—is to be turned over to the homeless. Millions of dollars have been raised throughout the world to form a fund for the relief of the afflicted people.

All this shows that the sense of common brotherhood is strong, and that Christ's precept that we do unto others as we would they should do unto us is a rule for many people of the world to-day. The name Socialists is a misnomer for the men who teach street crowds that Christianity is an obstacle to the obtaining of justice for the masses. Socialists who are true to their name are friends of their kind, not promoters of strife between classes. The haranguery who urge their hearers to raid provision stores and to commit crimes against employers of labor are Anarchists, would-be subverters of society and of religion, and they ought not to be suffered too long.

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

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The municipal elections throughout Ontario this year were of unusual interest and are significant for what they foreshadow. Two questions of very large interest involving important principles and policies, were voted on in many municipalities. That of local option or license reduction, and a second of the extension of the Ontario Hydro-Electric system received such endorsement as would seem to justify a conclusion that the day of the abolition of the bar in the province of Ontario is just at hand, while the pronouncement in favor of Government ownership of the electric franchises guarantees its extension, and speedily, to all parts of the province.

The first vote on the temperance question was that cast at Toronto on New Year's day, when, by a majority of upwards of 1000, the electors of that city ordered the council to proceed with the cutting off of forty bars now operating in that city. The present number of bars is 150. This will be reduced to 110. When it is remembered that the license fee in Toronto is $1200, and that this reduction will cut the revenue from that source by $48,000 a year, it is evident that the people are determined to reduce the evil of the drink traffic to the minimum

By-laws bringing into force local option were carried in 19 municipalities by the necessary three-fifths majority. In 20 municipalities majorities less than the three-fifths were cast. In 8 others the by-laws were defeated by majorities against them. In 24 districts attempts to repeal the local option by-laws were defeated, in 2 others they were successful. There are some 18 districts from which returns have not been received at this writing. The net result of the votes for local option and for license reduction is the closing of upwards of 100 bars. This is the handwriting on the wall and scarcely needs a Daniel to interpret its meaning. The license holders, unaffected by these votes, will do well to take warning and live up to the terms under which they have been granted their licenses.

The vote in Owen Sound excited a provincial interest. The most determined efforts were made by the anti-restrictionists to secure the repeal of the by-law in that town. It was carried there in 1906 by a majority of 476. It was sustained this year by a majority of 197. But it should be explained that the vote cast this year is four hundred larger than that of 1906.

The power by-law was adopted in 20 of the municipalities voting and rejected by only 3. The result is accepted by the Hon. Adam Beck, to whom the country is indebted for this policy, as a complete endorsation and an encouragement to the Government to proceed with the work of extending the system. Under Mr. Beck's scheme Niagra power will be supplied to Toronto and through Ontario as far west as Windsor.

COMMENT.

A report that Hon. A. G. McKay will retire from the Ontario Liberal leadership and be succeeded by Mr. J. A. McDonald is flatly denied by the former. His word must be accepted, but the results of the elections last June under his leadership he will surely admit are not encouraging.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

MUNICIPALITY OF LACHUTE TOWN

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Jas. W. Raitt, Secretary-Treasurer of Lachute Town Corporation, that the lots of land herein described will be sold by Public Auction at the office of the said Secretary-Treasurer on Monday, the First Day of March at 2 o'clock p.m., (Two o'clock) in default of payment of all taxes and dues to which they are subject with costs incurred to wit:—

No. 1.—A lot of land situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to Archibald Bennett, and designated as part of lot No. 1315 on the cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jeruslem and now of Lachute Town.

Taxes - - $28.02.
Interest - - $2.50.

No. 2.—A lot of land situated in the Centre Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to the heirs of Dame Augustin Lavigne and designated as lot 805 on the cadastral plan of the parish of St. Jerusalem, now of Lachute Town.

Taxes, - - $21.79
Interest - - $ 3.50

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

MUNICIXALITE DE LA VILLE DE LACHUTE.

AVEC PUBLIC est par le present donne par James W. Raitt, secretaire-tresorier de la corporation de la Ville de Lachute, que le lots de terre ci apres decrits seront vendus par encan public au bureau du dit secretaire-tresorier, LUNDI, le premier jour de Mars 1909, a deux heure de l'avant-midi, a defaut du paiement de toutes cotisations et taxes auxquelles elles sont sujettes, et les frais encourus, savoir:—

No. 1.—Un lot de terre situee dans le quartier ouest de la ville de Lachute, connu comme appartenant a Archibald Bennett, et designe comme partie du lot No. 1315, sur le plan du cadastre de la paroisse de Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, et maintenant de la ville de Lachute.

Taxes - $28.02
Interest - $ 2.50

No. 2.—Un lot de terre situe dans le quartier ouest de la ville de Lachute, connu comme appartenant le heretiers de Dame Augustin Lavigne, et designe comme partie du lot 805 sur le plan du cadastre de la paroisse de Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil et maintenant de la ville de Lachute.

Taxes - - $21.79.
Interest - - $3.50.

Lachute, Jan. 8th, 1909.

JAMES W. RAITT,
Sec.-Treasurer, Lachute Town.

Silk Blouses—lots of them,—your size too. Have a look at them. We have also some nice winter Blouses in five or six colors at $2.00

W. Banford & Son.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Local Option in Manitoba

The local option battle of Manitoba has been fought, and the temperance people have emerged from the fray with a good measure of success. Twenty-six of the one hundred and twenty-eight municipalities of the province voted on this question, eighteen of which considered the matter of introducing the by-law, and eight that of reverting to license. At the time of writing, the returns are not quite complete, but it is evident that local option has carried in half of the municipalities, and the attempt to repeal was successful in only two of the eight where a by-law to repeal local option was submitted.

The whole campaign of the temperance people suffered severely by the decision of the judges in October last, under which the petitions in fifty municipalities were thrown out on the technicality that the council has not received a petition when it is handed to the clerk. This destroyed the arrangement by which groups of municipalities were to vote together, and resulted in the vote being taken in isolated cases throughout the province. This was the greatest handicap suffered by the temperance people in isolated towns, as it is much easier to carry the by-law in a municipality when a neighboring one is also voting. This is particularly true of towns when the municipality in which they are situated, is not voting.

Even with this handicap the by-law was defeated by small majorities. In Russell, for instance, there was only six of an adverse majority, in Carberry, an important town on the C.P.R. main line, the by-law was defeated by thirty-five, and in Selkirk, into which a large non-resident vote was imported from the city of Winnipeg, the adverse majority was ninety-four.

In spite of the attempt of the liquor party to exaggerate the stringency of the law, an attempt in which they were persistently aided by the Winnipeg Free Press, which is opposed to the Government that passed the local option amendments last winter, the rural municipalities, for the most part, carried the by-law, some of them by large majorities.

The most important and certainly the most encouraging feature of the vote is the evidence afforded by the attempt to repeal the law, that local option is satisfactory. In only two municipalities out of eight was this effort successful. Kildonan was the most interesting of these as it is the neighboring municipality to the north of the city of Winnipeg, and there a most determined effort has been made to discredit the law. In this municipality owing largely, it is said, to non-resident voters who went out from Winnipeg, the repeal was carried. The repeal was also successful in the municipality of Argyle and in South Norfolk the vote resulted in a tie.

All this shows that where the local option by-law is given a fair trial, the majority of the people are in favor of continuing it. The most conspicuous example of this was the municipality of Pipestone, in which are situated the important villages of Pipestone and Reston, and where the by-law to repeal was defeated by a majority of more than two hundred and fifty.

The temperance people in Manitoba may well feel encouraged by their success in this fight. Even with the handi ap of having their plans seriously disarranged by the decision of the courts, they have made a substantial addition to the dry area of the province. And not the least important result of the campaign is the opportunity for education that has been provided. Never in the history of the province have so many meetings been held, addresses given and literature distributed as during the past two months. This is something that cannot be estimated in votes but which is none the less real on that account. The act needs some amendment, and, with a more workable law, the temperance people are planning to make 1909 the most important year in the history of temperance reform in Manitoba.

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. BANFOD & SON.

Grand Clearance Sale!

20 p.c. Discount.

Our SPRING GOODS are soon coming in and we must clear our present stock in order to make room for them. We are making a special discount of 20 p.c. on our already low prices, excepting Flour, Feed, Groceries and Hardware.

This Sale is to be continued from January 15th, to February 15th.

Now is your time to take advantage of this special offer and save money.

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BROWNSBURG, QUE.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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GENTLEMEN! We are dealers in everything in Gent's Furnishings, and can fit you from the head to the foot. We carry the very best of goods and guarantee the "prices" and "fit" right.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

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COON COATS!

We offer you extra good in a lot of coon coats.
These coats are good ones and we bought them right

If you need a fur Coat, and even if you do not You had better get one of these.

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Infants, Children's, Misses and Women's Wool Underwear, All sizes and fair prices.

Men's Fleeced, Union and All Wool Shirts and Pants From $1.00 to $2.50 a pair.

We have in stock the Ceetree Brand (made by Turnbull,) Men's Shirts & Pants, Also the Wolsey Brand, unshrinkable. Nothing better can be bought.

We recommend our Black Japan & Ceylon Teas.

New Raisons, Currants, Peels, Etc. The best we can buy.

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FROM 9 a.m. TO 4 p.m.

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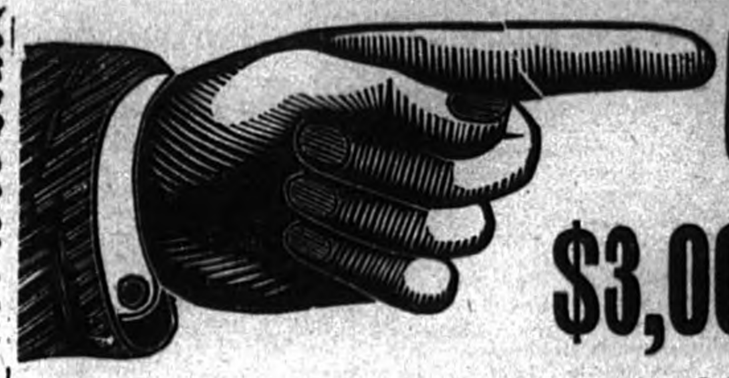
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Send us $1.00 deposit, state gauge desired, and we will send this **Guaranteed Long Distance Single Barrel Shotgun** C.O.D. by express, subject to examination, you to pay the express agent the balance and express charges after you find it perfectly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



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

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Great Clearing Sale!

$3,000 TO $4,000 STOCK

Which must be cleared before the close of January. We have bought out the business and stock of Mr. Doig at a low figure and we can give you genuine bargains in all lines.

Don't Miss It.

J. PAUL & SON,

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Follow the Cr wd !

TO GEOFFROY BEDARD, the Men's Man.

That is the place to get your ready-made Clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mitts, shirts, collars, ties, underwear, etc.

Made-to-order Suits and Overcoats a specialty. See our Goods.

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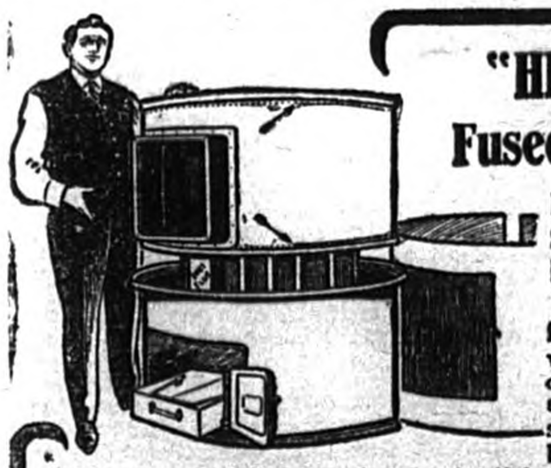
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"HECLA" Fused Joints

Mean a Clean, Smokeless Home.

A warm air furnace, that will not leak gas or dust, provides an ideal heating system. It combines economy in first cost—and in operation, a plentiful supply of warm air and perfect ventilation. That is why "Hecla" Furnaces are made with FUSED JOINTS.

Where steel and cast-iron come together, the metals are fused or welded, so that they practically become ONE. This fusing (a Clare patented process) makes the "Hecla" absolutely dust, smoke and gas, tight.

There are a dozen and more other special features about the "Hecla" that you will appreciate almost as much as the FUSED JOINTS.

So let me send you the new Hecla catalogue, which gives all the details of construction. If you send me a rough plan of your house, I will tell you just what it will cost to install the "Hecla" Furnace. Write NOW to the "Hecla Furnace Builder" care of 89

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, PRESTON, ONT.

W. S. McBride,

Agent, Lachute, Que.

Bargains!
Bargains!
Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

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400 Bags of Good Yellow Turnips from 30c. to 50c. per bag.

Don't forget that our store is well stocked with Tasty Goods for Christmas. Splendid oranges, Nuts, Figs, Grapes, Etc.

we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish. Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

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MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

We are Offering Special Bargains.

Now is the chance of your life to secure some real genuine Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS, and MEN'S OVERCOATS, together with a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES in all varieties, Rubbers, also a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Suits for Men and Boys. This is an opportunity to save money. Call on us before buying elsewhere. Call on us before buying elsewhere. A full line of groceries on hand.

E. LAVIGNE,

FOUNDRY ST. LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, Carpets and Rugs,

Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

Beaver Coats, Otter Collar, fur lined	$62 for $48	Men's long boots	$4.00 for $2.60
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, due large stock	6c.
Beaver Coats	$12 for $8	Clean currents	8c.
Horse Blankets, (all wool)	$2 for $1.25	Pelerine and Ladies Fur Collars of all kinds at low prices.	
Buckskin Moccasins, all sizes, at half price.		Large stock of Mitts and Gloves at reduced prices.	
Brussel Carpets	$1.25 for 75c.	Meerschaum Pipes	$5.00 for $2.50
Men's all over rubbers for 85c.		Men's Ready-made suits from $4.50 up.	
Men's Gum Rubber Perfection 2 buckle	$2.00	Trunks, Suit cases and telescopes, in leather, at greatly reduced prices.	
Men's Overshoes	$1.60	Dress goods, Ladies hats, ready-to-wear and made to order at satisfactory prices	
Tweeds reduced, 40 p.c. discount.		Pratt's horse, cows and poultry food at big reductions.	
Bleach cotton	12c. for 8c.		
Felt and leather boots, 25 p.c. discount.			
Sleigh bells, good tone	$2.25 for $1.75		

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FURNITURE REQUISITES.

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

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

Lachute Furniture Factory

O. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XIV.

An upward glance at the clock on the mantel. It was late; within an hour of midnight. The servants had already gone to bed. Going to their rooms she gently knocked at the door; called to one of them by name—

"Ellen!"

"Yes, ma'am."

The reply in a frightened, startled voice. The tone betrayed her maid's fear that she was to hear bad news. The next words were a relief—

"You know where Mr. Masters lives?"

The possibility of a want of knowledge on the part of the servants never occurred to her. She was not in the least surprised when an affirmative answer was returned to her—

"Yes, ma'am."

"I want you to get up at once, Ellen—I am sure you will not mind—and dress yourself quickly. Go to Mr. Masters, give him my compliments, and ask him—ask him to come here—to be kind enough to come here at once."

"Yes, ma'am. Certainly."

The girl had listened in astonishment, but obediently set about the task set her. She was fond of children, was Ellen; was thankful too, that she had not, as she had feared at first, been called to hear bad news about Miss Gracie.

The maid had no thought of grumbling at the late service demanded of her, although greatly wondering at the message she was to deliver. The over-wrought, tired woman returned to the sick room and waited. Presently the little lips—for the hundredth time—shaped the question—

"I want Prince Charlie; won't he come and tell me about the fairy and Jack."

The mother's heart was full of thankfulness that she had sent; that she had humbled herself to do so. She was able to bend over and whisper—

"Yes, darling. Mother has sent for him. He will be here directly."

She was without fear in making the promise; felt so sure he would come. He was a gentleman, he would understand. He would know how urgent must be the need which could demand his presence at that late hour—indeed, to send for him at all. Or would he think—No! She stifled it.

Waiting, waiting, waiting—weary waiting! At last she heard the maid's returning steps on the path without; ran to the door and opened it. The girl spoke reluctantly; what she had to say made the mother turn sick at heart.

"Said, ma'am, it was too late to come out to-night. He would come round in the morning."

The mother's mind failed to grasp it: that message. The callous cruelty of it. It seemed too—too impossible. Had he misunderstood—misjudged her? Could it be? Had she fallen so low in his estimation? A crimson flood overspread her face. . . . After a pause, clutching at a straw, she inquired—

"Did you see him yourself?"

"Yes, ma'am. He seemed to wonder what you could want with him. Said it would keep, whatever it was, till the morning."

"Keep—till—the—morning!"

Gracie's pleading, her own promise, rang in her ears! Keep Till The Morning. The irony of it! She staggered aginst the wall, passed her hand across her brow—loath to believe that the author, fond of children, could behave so—asked again—

"You are quite sure you saw him yourself?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am. I know Mr. Masters quite well by sight." She did—Masters, the blacksmith! She had been to his shop in the High Street, and in response to her ringing of his house bell, he had put his head out of his bedroom window and spoken to her. Not in a very pleasant tone; he was not pleased that his beauty sleep had been broken into.

He was an early-to-bed and early-to-rise old man. He could see no sense in turning out at past eleven o'clock at night for any one. Not even for a sick child or for the finest lady in the land.

As he went grumbling back to his bed the blacksmith muttered that some of them fine ladies seemed to think it was a nonner to be at their beck and call; summat to be proud of, it was, for a poor man like hisself. None of their airs for him—he wasn't having any, this time. Such was his grumble; weighted with a plethora of adjectives unprintable kind.

The mother staggered back in her bedroom, to the child's side. White-faced, trembling in every limb, suported herself by the bed rail. Noted the hour: past eleven o'clock. The crucial time the doctor had spoken of was approaching.

Gracie was in a quite rational mood. Her brightly burning eyes were fixed on her mother as she entered the room, and she spoke at once, eagerly—as eagerly as the feeble little lips could frame words—stuttering in her eagerness—

"Has Pr—Prince Charlie come yet, mamma?"

Right down in the depths of despair sank the mother's heart. She took the child's hot hand in her own; gently brushed the curls away from the little forehead with the other. As she did so the hot dryness of that brow was brought to her notice afresh. It was necessary to answer the child; the reply was given gently. Yet the utterance of each word was as a stab to her—

"Not—not yet, darling."

A little whimpering, plaintive voice uprose from amonggst the pillows—

"I want him, mamma—won't he come?"

How was she to gratify the little one's desire: to get Prince Charlie there! The doctor had warned her that at this stage the child's demands were to be granted if possible. If possible. She had sent and he had refused to come. The doctor's words rang in her ears. If Possible.

She thought of the man sitting—as she knew he would be—shaping with his pen, fictional pathetic pictures, intended to draw tears from the tender-hearted. She thought of the real pathos of this child, perhaps dying, to whom he might bring life and hope by his mere immediate presence. And he had returned that message: That It Would Keep.

The child tossed uneasily from side to side. The corners of the arched little mouth went down threateningly. If Possible! Was it possible for her to sink her womanhood even deeper? To humble herself to beg of him to come? Would he come even if she did?

Then the direction came from the little form tossing restlessly from side to side; the weak voice whispered—

"You said he would come, mamma. Won't you fetch him? He will come if you fetch him."

Would he? Was that the possibility? Was the little one wise in saying that? She remembered that out of the mouths of babes and—— Well, she could try. The mother in her was stronger than all else: prevailed.

There was no mental balance used in her decision. No conscious weighing of pros and cons. The duty—if aught prompted by love is duty—stood clear before her. Something greater than her own will impelled her decision. She would go to him herself.

Glancing at the clock again, she saw that the recorded time was half-past eleven. She would go to him. Go on her knees to him: would not spare herself further to him, for God's sake, to be more merciful than he had shown himself in his message. Entreat him not to put off until to-morrow—when it might be too late—that which could be done to-night.

Self-blame just then she was very full of bitterness for not having gone to him in the first instance herself. Tortured herself with the thought that it might now be too late. Wondered if God would forgive her obstinate pride. Still be merciful to her: still let her keep her child.

She bent over the bed and spoke close into the little ear. Made spasmodic but unavailing attempts to control her emotion; could not bring herself to utter the words more than just audibly.

"You'll be quite still, darling, won't you, whilst mother goes to fetch him.

The face turned upwards. The mother kissed it passionately, tenderly, again and again. The wasted little arms went around her neck and clung there gratefully. Mother was going to fetch Prince Charlie!

From the adjoining room the woman who assisted in the child's nursing came; posted herself by the bedside. Then the mother—staggering as if unknown gaped before her—left the room. In the hall slipped on the cloak which, she remembered, he had bestoned.

She spent no time in seeking a hat. Swung the hood over from behind over her head. So hurried out of the house.

So, into the night.

CHAPTER XV.

Wivernsea was asleep. Like its blacksmith, it believed in the theory of early rising. Not a light was to be seen in one of the windows she passed. Not until she came to the end of the Marine Terrace. There she saw an illuminated window: her beacon.

It was but a short distance from her own place; not ten minutes walk. She seems to have spent as many hours in covering it. Despite the proverb, time does not always fly.

The house which Masters lodged in was known to her. He had described the quaintness of its old-fashioned bay window; the only one in the row. She would have known it as his place without even the beacon light for identification. He was a slave of the lamp: consumed the midnight oil.

As she made towards the light she prayed, almost loud. Prayed for a conquering power—over her pride. That she might be humble. For the framing of words to move this man when she besought him to come. Soulfully prayed that God would incline his heart to hear her prayer.

Three steps—she faltered up them; proximity to her goal rendered her invertebrate—brought her to the level of the door. If she put her hand over the rails she could tap at the window. It would be better so than disturbing the household by knocking. She tapped.

Her actions elicited no response! She waited, with a hard-beating heart. Still no reply: dead silence! Had he expected this—this visit of hers and resolved to remain obdurate?

The window blind was not pulled down to its full length. Through the lace edging she could see the man calmly writing; writing as if thoroughly engrossed in his work. Evidently the thought of his cruelty did not trouble him in the least.

In desperation, there seemed nothing else to do, she used her fingers again: loudly. Masters looked up; started in astonishment. Heard a distinct tapping on the glass of his window.

He walked to the window; pulled the cord, attached to a spring roller, and in a moment the blind had shot up. Outside all was moonlight brightness. At first he looked straight away; saw only the sea with the intervening roadway. Then, suddenly, at the side, on the steps, saw a woman with a ghastly white, haggard face looking at him! The Woman He Loved!

Start? He almost jumped in his amazement! Was he dreaming? Was it his phantasy? Then he came plump to earth; lost no further time in surmises; went to the door. The room opened on to the hall; the street door was but a couple of yards away. He had gripped its handle and opened it in a moment. The woman was there—no phantasy—flesh and blood, clinging to the railings.

"My God! What has happened to bring you at this hour?"

"Just—a—moment!"

The answer given weakly; breatlessly. A swerve, and she would have fallen but for an almost nerveless clutch at the railings—but that he was by her side in a moment, with a strong upholding arm round her waist.

There was unconsciousness of his clasp: things were going round with her. . . . She had a feeling of being lifted; then set down again. Then—then a blankness; consciousness left her.

For a brief moment Masters held her in his arms; her whole weight. For a brief moment the blood coursed wildly through his veins; surged brainwards. A wild, mad impulse seized him: to press his lips to hers, helpless, passive as she lay there.

With difficulty he restrained himself. Laid down his burden reverently; her angel's face seemed eloquent of innocence. Once, surely once on a time, it had spoken truth. Ah! What Might Have Been.

She opened her eyes. Found herself lying on a sofa. Masters standing by her side, holding brandy. She tried, feebly, to push it away; but his now full-of authority voice commanded—

"Drink!"

She was constrained to so do by reason of a hand which went under and lifted her head; another which placed the glass to her lips. . . . Struggling to a sitting position, passing her hand across her eyes, with a pitiful little drooping at the corners of her mouth, she said—

"I beg your pardon for—for—Was I silly? Did I—I felt a little faint."

He remained watching her. His own face had grown almost the color of hers. He had touched her, had had her hand in his, had felt the softness of her hair! It seemed to him as if the noise of the beating of is heart drowned the ticking of the clock.

"Tell me," he inquired, still supporting her, "what brings you here so late?"

She shook her head. Woman-like, answered his question by another—

"Didn't the girl tell you?"

"What girl?" he asked in surprise. "Didn't the girl tell me what?"

"About Gracie. I—I sent to you half-an-hour ago. She—they tell me—I think—Oh, my God!—I am so—so afraid!—is dying. She asked for you again and again. You sent a message you would come to-morrow."

"I!"

His astonished look, the blaze of suddenly aroused anger in his eyes, frightened her. Could he be even now deceiving her? His kindness was it falsity? She hurried on with her explanation; in her embarrassment the words tumbled from her lips.

(To be continued.)

FAMOUS DISHES IN LONDON.

Inns Which Have Won Success Through One Dish.

Formerly every London inn with any pretension at all had its own special dish, upon whose excellence it prided itself and to partake of which patrons travelled many miles. Eel pies were once the great features of the duellist's breakfast served at the old Sluice House, near Finsbury Park. The necessary quantity of fish was regularly dredged up from the stream which ran under the windows. The pies are still to be had, but the eels are obtained from a nearby fish market. Simpson's in the Strand is noted for its fish dinners. The place was once very popular, and even to-day there is a certain following who swear by this repast. For a certain sum the guest eats as much of a variety of fish as he cares to. The Ship and Turtle, in Leadenhall street, is noted for three things—the turtle soup, the turbot and the Madeira. The first named is prepared after an old recipe which has been in the possession of the hosts of the house for over a quarter of a century. Only certain parts of the turtle are used and these are stewed and seasoned with a variety of herbs and spices, besides lemon and Madeira, making a most delectable dish. Another inn boasts of a special dish in the shape of a saddle of Southdown mutton. This is wheeled up to the table on a movable arrangement, in order that each individual may select the particular cut to which he is partial. The mutton is kept warm by means of water heated by a lamp.

"CHOOSING CHRISTMAS CIGARS."

A box of good cigars is always an acceptable present to a smoker.

The cigars selected by ladies for presents are usually chosen on account of something fancy on the box, irrespective of the quality or workmanship of the cigars themselves.

They do not stop to consider that gold lettering on the boxes, silk or plush lining, cost money to the manufacturer and must be taken out of the quality of the tobacco.

When they are choosing jewelry and silverware they always look for the Hall mark or Sterling mark on the article itself, the box being the last consideration.

Better get a dozen sterling silver spoons in a paste board box than a dozen plated ones in a plush case.

The same principle applies to the selection of cigars.

The recipient of the cigars will be much more appreciative if he is presented with a box of some standard brand.

The "Pharaoh" Cigar manufactured by J. Bruce Payne, Ltd., is well known throughout the Dominion, and may be obtained in boxes of 50 each in sealed wax-lined pockets, or in boxes of 25, 50 or 100 each packed in the ordinary way.

The dealer who does not stock the Pharaoh will tell you that he can sell you something "just as good," but in the statement he admits that his standard of quality is not fixed by his other lines.

If he says he can sell you something "better" he knows not whereof he speaks.

SELECTION BY SUPPING.

When the parents of a young Russian decide that a certain young damsel would make him a suitable wife, they keep their own counsel, and one evening call unexpectedly at her home and stay for supper. During the meal they watch her narrowly. If she eats fast, she will work quickly; if she goes neatly and cleanly about her plate, she will be a cleanly, tidy house-wife; if she talks little, she will be obedient and dutiful to her husband; if she prefers rye bread to white, she will be satisfied with her lot; if she does not gaze and stare, she may be trusted not to pry into her husband's business; and if she proceeds to clear away and wash up after the meal, she will be thrifty and careful with his money.

ATTRACTIVE.

"She has a pretty attractive figure."

"Yes, a small fortune left to her by her uncle."

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

OUTLIVED ALL RIVALS SAVE ONE IN 240 YEARS.

Has Posts Scattered Over a Domain Covering 3,700,000 Square Miles.

The history of the famous Hudson's Bay Company dates from 1670, when a license to trade in furs in Hudson (now Hudson) Bay was granted to a company which included several men of high rank. The Duke of York, the Duke of Albemarle and the Earl of Shaftesbury were among them.

The capital was £8,420, not a great amount with which to fight the rival companies and the intrepid individual agents, chiefly French, whose competition was hard on the new enterprise. But the conquest of Canada helped it a good deal. English traders learned the ways of the Indians and their system of the exchange of goods.

Toward 1648 some merchants of Montreal combined to explore the fur country and founded that powerful Northwest Company, which soon became the centre of the fur trade. In 1798 this new company shipped furs to the value of no less than £120,000, and the existence of the Hudson's Bay Company was again threatened.

In "Conjuror's House" Stewart Edward White has given us glimpses of the picturesquely

HIGH-HANDED METHODS

of "the company"—which nowadays has but one meaning, the Hudson's Bay Company. But according to a writer in Fur News its early revival was no better.

"It shrank from no act, however iniquitous," says the account. "Its agents imposed on their own employees and speculated on the misery of the Indians consequently realizing immense profits in spite of the competition of new Russian and American companies."

The American Fur Company, for instance, was founded in 1809 with a capital of $1,000,000 and operated west of the Rocky Mountains. The competition of all these rivals put the Hudson's Bay Company into greater danger than it ever had been.

But in 1821 a treaty was made amalgamating the Hudson Bay and Northwest companies under the title the Hudson's Bay Fur Company. At present it has only one rival of importance, the American St. Louis Fur Company.

The Hudson's Bay Company has posts scattered over a domain covering 3,700,000 square miles. Its principal establishments)are on James Bay and toward the frontiers of upper Canada, on lakes Athabasca, Winnipeg, Methve, and near the Columbia, Mackenzie, Saskatchewan and Assiniboine rivers. Fort York, commanding the course of the River Nelson, is the headquarters of the company and contains

ITS PRINCIPAL DEPOT.

In 1842 it took a lease of all the Russian establishments in North America at an annual rent of £40,000, so that it is now working on its own account the vast tracts of country between the Mississippi and the Pacific Ocean.

The following is a list of the quantities of skins and furs despatched to Europe by the Hudson's Bay Company in 1833-34, which will give an exact idea of the extent of its trade:

Beavers	1,074
Skins and young beavers	92,094
Muskrats	694,082
Badgers	1,039
Bears	7,451
Ermines	,491
Foxes	9,937
Lynxes	14,255
Sables	64,490
Polecats	25,100
Otters	22,303
Raccoons	713
Swans	7,918
Wolves	6,484
Wolverines	1,571

Such figures ought to bring in a large profit to the Hudson's Bay Company, but unfortunately they have not been maintained, and for the last twenty years have been decreasing.

Until 1830 the company was in a flourishing condition. In that year the number of furs exported was 2,350,000, but since then the trade has gradually declined, and this number is now reduced by one-half at least.

THE FOLLOWING TABLE,

taken from the "Voyage of Capt. Robert Lade," shows on what terms exchanges were formerly made with the Indians. Beaver skins were then the currency employed in buying and selling. The Indians paid

For	Beaver skins.
One gun	10
Half pound powder	1
Four pounds shot	1
One axe	1
Six knives	1
One pound glass beads	1
One laced coat	8
One coat not laced	5
One laced female dress	6
One pound tobacco	1
One box powder	1
One comb and one mirror	2

But a few years ago beaver skins became so scarce that the currency had to be changed. Bison furs are now the medium of trade. When an Indian presents himself at the fort the agents of the company give him as many pieces of wood as he brings skins, and he exchanges these pieces of wood for manufactured articles on the premises, and as the company fixes the price of the articles it buys and sells it cannot fail to realize large profits.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

JACK TAR'S UNIFORM.

Other Nations Have Copied the British Dress.

In the early days of the British navy it was still the custom to tie the hair in a queue after well greasing it, but much annoyance was felt by the men in consequence of the oil getting on the rough serge of their jumpers or blouses. This caused the blue collar of the same material as the jumper to be added, but without much success, as the collar looked quite as untidy, so at length the idea of putting the blue drill one over the serge was adopted, the drill collar being a separate appendage, and therefore easily washed and kept clean. The lanyard was worn to represent the ropes and rigging of the ship, and the jack-knife indicated that (to be paradoxical) the bluejackets object in life was death—to his enemy.

In those days the neck was exposed, but as time went on and more thought was given to the welfare of the men this was found to be injurious to the health, hence the substitute of the white neck flannel, white being used to give the effect of the uncovered neck.

The two rows of white braid at the top of the cuff represent England and Ireland, the one row at the bottom showing that Scotland had not yet become annexed. The rows of braid on the collar represent the victories of Nelson.

At the opening of Lord Nelson's grand career and his first great victory at Aboukir the first row of braid was put on the collar, and Jack was a proud and happy man, and he became still prouder and happier when Aboukir was followed by Nelson's greater victory at Copenhagen, and the second row was added. But he became the proudest and happiest man, and, alas, also the most sorrowful and grief-stricken, when that great hero and magnificent example of naval courage lost his life in his last victory at Trafalgar, and so the third row of braid went on, but there was no more to come after it, for "the last pipe" had sounded for the gallant sailor, his last fight fought, his last victory won. To signify the mourning which filled the hearts of all English sailors, the black scarf was added.

This was the origin of the British tar's uniform, which is both historical and biographical, and dear to the heart of all English people.

Can one wonder that they look with a certain amount of contempt as well as anger on the nations who are content to copy from them their sailor's suit, and that one often hears them say among themselves: "Where did they get their Nelson?"

ALL-ROUND MAN.

Marie—"I think Chollie is a delightful dancer; he's so light on his feet!"

Lillian—"When you're better acquainted with Chollie you'll discover that he's light at both ends."

BADLY RUN DOWN.

Through Over-work—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Health and Strength.

Badly run down is the condition of thousands throughout Canada—perhaps you are one of them. You find work a burden. You are weak; easily tired; out of sorts; pale and thin. Your sleep is restless; your appetite poor and you suffer from headaches. All this suffering is caused by bad blood and nothing can make you well but good blood—nothing can make this good blood so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills never fail to make, rich, red, health-giving blood. Mr. H. R. Reed, Quebec city, says: "About twelve months ago I was all run down as the result of over-work. My doctor ordered me to take a complete rest, but this did not help me. I had no appetite; my nerves were unstrung and I was so weak I could scarcely move. Nothing the doctor did helped me and I began to think my case was incurable. While confined to my room friends came to see me and one of them advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and soon my appetite improved, my color came back and in less than a month I was able to leave my room. I continued the pills for another month and they completely cured me. I am now in the best of health and able to do my work without fatigue. I feel sure that all who are weak will find renewed health and strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They certainly saved me from a life of misery."

When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new blood they go right to the root of and cure anaemia, rheumatism, St. Vitus dance, kidney trouble, indigestion, headache, and backache and those secret ailments which make the lives of so many women and growing girls miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont..

DEVOTION OF SERVANTS

SOME OF THEM KEEP THEIR MASTERS.

...ant amrdinary Instances of Ser-...vants' Gratitude to Their Masters.

A Lancashire gentleman, lately deceased, commenced life as a servant in a merchant's family, where he had saved a fair sum when loss of fortune overtook his master, whom a severe illness simultaneously struck down. His situation gone, the servant invested his savings in a small business, and, taking his old master to his humble home, tended him through his long illness and supplied him with all necessaries until he was sufficiently convalescent to obtain a modest berth, where he remained until the death of a distant relative once again placed him in an opulent position. His gratitude to his faithful servant found prompt and practical expression, and, when ten years later he died, he made him practically his heir.

By a strange coincidence the valet of a gentleman moving to the best Viennese society came into a considerable sum of money almost at the same time that his master, through reckless investments, lost his fortune. Greatly attached to his employer, the man, despite all persuasion to the contrary, refused to quit his old service, stipulating only that he might be permitted to marry a young woman to whom he had long been engaged. For many years until the gentleman's death he,

ASSISTED BY HIS WIFE,

not only performed his duties as of yore, but from his own purse supplied the needs of the household, besides allowing his master a certain sum as pocket-money.

That they might retain their situations, a decidedly original plot was hatched in the servants' hall of a large mansion in the West of England, whereof the proprietor, suddenly seized with hallunciation that he was a pauper, was on the point of reducing his establishment to the smallest possible dimensions. To prevent this his servants resolved to subscribe among themselves a certain sum, which, every week, the butler presented to his master, who, while confining his personal expenses to that amount, no longer hinted at his servants' dismissal, as he imagined that by their generosity alone he was kept from the workhouse.

Major Pendennis's man, Morgan, saved sufficient money to purchase the house in which his master lodged; so, in real life, did a certain valet named Marshall, on whom his master, getting an inkling as to how matters stood, cooly quartered himself, at first paying his landlord no rent, and finally looking to him for board and personal expenses. This exaction the valet endured, in the hope of testamentary recognition from his master, who was infirm and well in years. In this, however, he was disappointed, for his lodger died intestate, nor would his relatives, when applied to, recognize the validity of the landlord's claim.

AN ECCENTRIC PARISIAN

boasts that he is kept by his servants, to whom he pays no wages. How does he effect this? Every month certain sums are secreted about the house, which are found by the domestics, and by them utilized for their own and master's keep. Whence these windfalls come is an open secret; the servants are quite content to accept in silence a state of things which, while a demand for wages or a mean economy in their master's board would ensure prompt dismissal, leaves an ample allowance of francs for their own use.

"I have kept you long enough; should you desire to remain in my service you will in future have to keep me." Thus spake a Leeds gentleman to his three servants who had been some years in his service. Two of them left there and then; the third, who, besides her savings, had a modest annuity of her own, resolved to stay. For four years she supported her master, to find herself at his death the richer by £5,000.—London Tit-Bits.

ROOMS TO LET IN PARIS.

A white card on a Parisian dwelling-house indicates that furnished apartments are to let. A yellow card informs pedestrians that unfurnished rooms may be had. The object is to save passers-by the trouble of crossing the street if they chance to be on the opposite side, in case such rooms as they desire are not advertised.

TRAVELLER'S VALUABLE FUND.

Travelling on the I.C.R., Mr Harry Towers, St. Paul Street, St. John, N.B., found a box of Zam-Buk, the great skin-healer. He was suffering from badly chapped hands at the time so applied the balm. He says:—"Zam-Buk eased the pain and smarting, healed the cracks, and made my hands quite smooth. Finding it so good, I kept a supply handy, and have since proved it a really wonderful healer. It cures cuts, sores, or burns equally well, and I would not like now to be without a supply."

Mr. Towers is only one of thousands who are glad they heard of Zam-Buk. There is no skin disease it will not relieve and cure. Its fame is spreading everywhere, and it is now regarded as Nature's great "first-aid" in workshops, on the farm, or in the home. No traveller should be without it. Every home should have its box always ready for use. A little Zam-Buk rubbed regularly on the hands and face before retiring each night will keep the skin soft and free from chaps, cold-sores, or disease.

If you have a cut, a bruise, or some irritating skin disease, which has defied all ordinary remedies, apply Zam-Buk. It first cleanses a wound by killing off all harmful bacteria. Then it builds up new tissue cell by cell—just as a bricklayer lays row after row of bricks. Then it covers the wound with new healthy skin, and the cure is effected!

Zam-Buk is also a cure for piles. It gives speedy relief and ends the throbbing, burning pains. Skin-diseases, such as eczema, itch, ulcers, barber's rash, rashes due to blood-poison, etc., cannot resist its powerful healing virtues. Purely vegetable, it is an ideal combination of power and purity. 50c. a box of all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Reject cheap, harmful and dangerous substitutes.

SIGNS OF OLD ENGLISH INNS.

There was one thing about the old-fashioned inn to which much attention was paid, and that was the signboard, says The Queen. At a time when few people could read or write house signs were indispensable in everyday life, especially in the towns, and as inns and taverns were always common, their distinctions gave the name to many a street, for not infrequently they were the first buildings to be erected. Many of the combinations read whimsically, and a writer in the British Apollo of 1707, says:

I'm amused at the signs
As I pass through the town,
To see the odd mixture—
A Magpie and Crown,
The Whale and the Crow,
The Razor and Hen,
The Leg and Seven Stars.
The Scissors and Pen,
The Axe and the Bottle,
The Tun and the Lute,
The Eagle and Child,
The Shovel and Boot.

LAUNCHING CUSTOM.

When a vessel is about to be launched in Japan, a large cage, filled with birds, is usually hung over the bow. As the ship glides into the water the birds are released. It is believed that the birds bring good luck to the ship when she begins her life on the sea.

Get acquainted with
Black Watch
the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.
2268

ONE WOMAN'S STATEMENT

TELLS HER SUFFERING SISTERS TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

They Proved a Blessing to Her When Her Pains and Weakness Were Almost More Than She Could Bear.

St. George, Man., Dec. 14. (Special).—Hoping to save her sister women in the West from pains and aches which come at the critical times in a woman's life, Mrs. Arsene Vinet of this place has given the following statement for publication:

"I have brought up a large family and have always enjoyed good health until the last two years. I am fifty-four years of age and at the critical time of life that comes to every woman, I had pains in my right hip and shoulder. I could not lie down two minutes at a time without suffering the greatest agony. Sometimes I awakened with a feeling as if some one had laid a piece of ice on my head. Another time it would be a burning pain under the left shoulder.

"I took many medicines, but could get no relief, till reading of cures of similar cases to my own by Dodd's Kidney Pills, led me to try them. They did wonders for me.

"I want all women to know what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. The woman who has sound Kidneys is safeguarded against nine-tenths of the suffering that makes life a burden to the women of Canada.

TALLEST POSTMAN.

The tallest postman in the British service is Peter Sinclair, bearer of letters to and from Pabbay, Mingallay, and Barra islanders, off the West Coast of Scotland. He stands but one inch short of 7 ft. in height.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Mother—"Well, Dorothy, would you like your egg poached or boiled?" Dorothy (after weighing the question)—"Which is the most, mother?"

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

Fault finding gives friendship many a hard jolt.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

OF UNCERTAIN AGE.

Little Willie—"Say, pa, when is a woman said to be of uncertain age?"

Pa—"When other people are certain of it, my son."

Loss of Flesh, cough and pain in the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balsam loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

Perhaps nothing is calculated to worry a pessimist more than the noise made by people who shout for joy.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

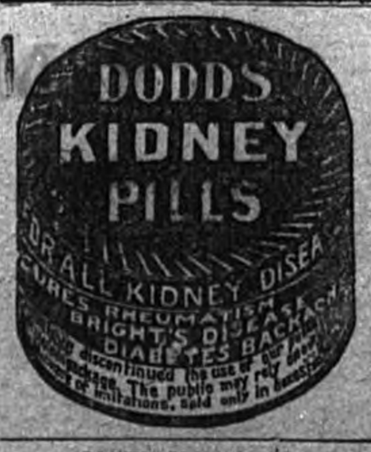
"Henry asked me to be his wife last night," she told her chum.

"Oh, I'm so delighted, Gertrude. And how did it happen?"

"Well, he just asked me, and I said, 'Yes,' and then he just stood up and folded his arms."

"What! He was no more interested than that?"

"Oh, but you see, I was in them when he folded them."



WITH THE CHILDREN.

At supper to-night will they be served the most wholesome and easily digested food nature has provided? Not unless they have Orange Meat. This is made from the whole wheat, thoroughly and properly cooked and mixed with malt.

Orange Meat served with milk or cream combine to make a perfect food.

Sally—"Please, ma'am, I can't find the broom." Mrs. Shipshape—"Haven't I told you often enough to have a place for everything and everything in its place?" Sally—"Yes, ma'am, I did that, but I've lost the place."

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

"Search the poets, young man," advised the philosopher; "search the poets." "Aw, what's the use?" complained the ex-pick-pocket. "I searched a poet once, and all I got wuz a pawn-ticket."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Miss Oldgirl—"Do you think Mr. Snifkins is sincere when he writes that he loves me more than tongue can tell?" Miss Peachblow—"I dare say. He's tongue-tied, you know."

That Tormenting Cold that made you wretched last winter will not come back if you take Allen's Lung Balsam when your throat is raw and sore. This admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in time.

Holland's herring fishery fleet consists of 750 vessels, about 45 being steamboats. 10,000 men are employed on them.

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

The most sumptuous train in the world is that used by the German Emperor. It cost $1,000,000, and took three years to build.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Papa—"Yes, my son, you must always begin at the bottom to learn anything." Willie—"How about swimming, pa?"

Imitations Abound, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster.

MARVELS OF MOSCOW.

"Moscow," says a traveller, "has more pilgrims than Mecca and more shrines than Rome. Its principal church was erected at a cost of $10,000,000. Its golden dome and cupolas cost over $1,000,000 to gild, and more than twice that amount is represented by the marbles, precious stones, and pictures it contains."

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 103, 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.

Ada—"Wasn't there some talk of Maude marrying a duke?" Dolly—"Yes, but, you see, the duke didn't say anything about it."

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

CATSKIN RUG.

A lady residing near London has a hearthrug which is probably unique. It is composed entirely of the skins of her deceased feline pets. As her cats died she had the skin of each tanned and added to the rug, which is now complete, and contains the skins of furteen dead "pussies." The rug is entirely of one color—black—as the lay in question has always made a point of keeping cats of that color. On the reverse side of each skin there is an inscription recording the name of its dead owner and the period during which he (or she) was the lady's property. Thus one inscription runs: "Fairy, 1892-4," and another, "Beauty, 1900-4."

INFORMATION WANTED.

"Say, paw," said little Henry, "I'd like to know something."

"Well, what is it?" queried Mr. Meek.

"What was your name before maw married you?"

RENEW YOUR YOUTH.

Never before has the struggle for social and commercial success been so keen as in our own day, and to the victor and the vanquished alike comes a time when nerves and body cry for rest. Nature and science have combined to produce an environment where tired men and women may renew their youth. On the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway System, at St. Catharines, Ontario, is situated "The Welland," where the ills of life are alleviated by bathing in the Saline Springs of the "St. Catharines Well," under proper medical supervision and attendance. Apply to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

IT ALL DEPENDS.

"Can a man afford to be perfectly frank at all times?" asked the youth.

"He can," answered the Sageville, "if he doesn't care whether he has any friends or not."

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

HE WAS WILLING.

"My friend," said the optimist, "you should greet misfortune with a smile."

"I'll do it with pleasure," replied the unfortunate one, "if you'll donate the price of a 'smile.'"

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"You seem to manage remarkably well on your housekeeping money?" "Yes. The tradespeople haven't sent in their bills yet."

A Physician is not always at hand. Guard yourself against sudden coughs and colds by keeping a bottle of Painkiller in the house. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c and 50c.

He (who is going abroad to seek his fortune)—"You'll be true to me, won't you, darling?" She—"Ye-yes, George, if—if you're successful!"

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.

He—"Could you marry a man who was your inferior?" She—"I suppose I shall have to."

TOBACCO HABIT

Dr. McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price, $2.00.

LIQUOR HABIT

Marvellous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment: no hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure certain.

Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Razor Sharpener.

Do not throw away your money in buying a new Razor because your old one will not work, but buy a cake of our "Perfection Razor Paste," which will keep your Razor in perfect cutting condition, and with care will last you a lifetime. If your Hardware or Drug Dealer does not handle this, send us 25c. and we will forward same post-paid

CANADA HONE COMPANY,
Wawanesa, Man

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

MEN WANTED in every locality in Canada and the United States to advertise our goods, tack up showcards in all conspicuous places and distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary $75 per month and expenses $4 per day. Steady work the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars.

WM. R. WARNER MED. CO., London, Ont., Canada.

Bell PIANOS



ARE CANADA'S BEST AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST

Send for our Free Catalogue No. 75.

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

Makers of Bell Pianos, Bell Organs and Autosole Player Pianos.

BIG MONEY

for agents selling our toilet soaps. Lots making $5.00 a day. Write at once for full particulars to the SOAP SUPPLY CO., Box 332, Toronto

POULTRY

We want heavy shipments for Christmas trade. Ship at once. Quick sales and prompt returns.

D. H. SMITH & Co., 70 Colborne St. Toronto.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.

Stock Brokers & Financial Agents

COBALT

and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON FARM PROPERTY

At lowest rates. Apply to

JONES & PROCTOR BROS.

9 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Investment Securities.

This means a safe investment. A mortgage on real estate with the earnings of the largest Street Railway in Canada (Montreal) to pay the interest. Pays half as much again as any Bank in interest—always saleable. Bonds in amounts of $100, $500 or $1,000.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

GEOFFREY PORTEOUS,
BOND BROKER,
Street Railway B'd'g, Montreal, P.Q.
Reference—Bank of Montreal

Oil King

of money makers. Do you want to get rich quick legitimately? If so, buy stock in the Canadia North-West Oil Company, Limited. Buy cheap while others sleep. This company owns Sections 6, 7 and 18, Tp. 4, Range 3, West of the 5th M., in the great Albert Oil Belt, which, according to the most eminent authority, is destined to become the greatest oil producing centre in the world, so much so that land is now selling at from $1,000 to $25,000 per acre. This company has the most up-to-date oil boring plant in operation, and already down 1200 feet, passing through 4 oil bearing sands, containing considerable oil and petroleum gas. So certain are the prospects of success, that the shares have already advanced from 50 cents to $1 each, and directly the great oil pools are struck you will have to be a millionaire to get any number of shares; again we say, buy cheap while sluggards sleep. Shares are non-assessable, the land owned by the Company is valued according to present prices at $20,000,000. Shares $1.00 each, in blocks of 50; terms—half cash, balance in three months. Drafts payable to A. Williams and Co., Ltd., at the merchants Bank of Canada, Victoria, B. C., to be exchanged for, or on account of, stock in the Canadian North West Oil Company, Limited.

All the Strength of Prime Ox Beef Is Concentrated in Bovril.

BOVRIL

is palatable, very nourishing, and easily digested.

It is no trouble to prepare.

A spoonful of BOVRIL stirred into a cup of boiling water is the finest tonic and pick-me-up.

BOVRIL IS LIQUID LIFE

OPEN FOR
5,000 GOOD MINKS



Ship early and obtain highest price. Make us a trial shipment. Catalogue on application. References, the Dominion Bank and Commercial agencies.

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.,
807 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

Large Manufacturing
FLAT TO LEASE
67-71 Adelaide St. West

About 40x200, lighted by thirty-five windows, the entire length of three sides, also from ten large skylights, most up-to-date manufacturing flat in central part of Toronto; rental includes power, steam heat, water, electric light, at 10 per cent. less than city rates; lowest insurance rate; immediate possession; low rental to high-class tenant.

S. FRANK WILSON
OWNER
73 Adelaide Street West
TORONTO, ONT.

COME TO BERRY'S!

That is the place for

All kinds of Footwear.
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Clothing
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Underwear
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Heavy Pants
All kinds of Trunks, Valises, Etc.
All kinds of Harness
All kinds of Sleigh robes, horse blankets, etc.

I have a few men's fur coats on hand which will be sold at very low prices. Also a lot of the very best cutters. Come and look at them

WM. BERRY

Main St. · Lachute.

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

To send money to any part of Canada, there is no better way than by our

Bank Money Orders

No risk—no inconvenience—trifling cost.

RATES.	
$ 5.00 and under	2 cents.
5.00 to $10.00	6 "
10.00 to 30.00	10 "
30.00 to 50.00	15 "

For larger amounts we sell Drafts at low rates.
Interest paid Four Times a Year on Savings Deposits.
Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

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

Double Harness

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

—:o:—

The undersigned has a few sets of heavy harness suitable for heavy farming, all hand-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth collars, leather collars (straw stuffing), yellow sweat-pads (large size), bridles, halter, double breechings, roller rope martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. Opposite the old post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 3536
Town of Terrebonne }

In the CIRCUIT COURT in and for the County of Terrebonne.

John Farquarson, of the City and District of Montreal, merchant, and doing business there alone under the firm and style of Montreal Biscuit Company,

Plaintiff,

vs

Samuel Cyr, of the paish of Sainte Canute, district of Terrebonne, and actually of unknown place,

Defendant.

Defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

St. Jerome, August 31, 1908.

J. A. THEBERGE,
Clerk of said Court.

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

We take this opportunity to thank our many Friends and Customers for their esteemed patronage during the year which is now closing, and we wish you one and all,

A RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS 1909

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute on Monday, Friday & Saturday of each week.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

R. T. STACKHOUSE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

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

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

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY-SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

J. D. LEDUC, K.C.
ADVOCATE
ST. JERUSALEM, P.Q.

ARTHUR H. LOWELL,
Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng)., College of Music.
Conductor Lachute Choral Society,
Visits Lachute each Friday.
Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

G. J. WALKER.
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St. Philippe d'Argenteuil, P.Q

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.

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

ASSALY ARRESTED

HAWKESBURY MURDERER BADLY FROZEN

—:o:—

A remarkable story was uncovered on Saturday by the arrest of Salem Assaly, the Syrian pedlar, who shot and killed his brother at Hawkesbury last Monday, and also wounded his sister-in-law a Syrian woman, who is now in the Royal Victoria Hospital with a bullet in her brain.

The self-confessed murderer of his brother, Assaly lived in hiding for five days and five nights, without food or water.

When at last he was forced by the pangs of hunger and the severity of the weather to make known his hiding place, it was found that the frost had done its work.

After shooting his brother, Assaly hid under a wood-pile, where he remained until his limbs were frozen. He afterwards made his way to Calumet, boarded a train and was recognized, being arrested on arrival in Montreal. Amputation of the frozen limbs may be necessary, in which case it is not thought he can survive the shock.

WANTED.

About 200,000 ft. of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!
McLaughlin's high grade Sleighs for sale by
A. RIDDELL, Blacksmith,
Lachute Mills.

Farmers,—Have you seen our automatic Coal Oil Cans, the best thing out, fill your lamp or lantern in the dark and cannot overfill with them We have them in 1, 3 and 5 gallons.

T. McOUAT & SON.

In men's wear we also lead as usual. We have a choice lot of Suits from 30 to 44, but at a reduction. Perhaps we can suit you with one of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Canada
Province of Quebec
Town of Terrebonne

A Session of the Court of King's Bench, holding Criminal Jurisdiction in and for the district of Terrebonne, will be held at Ste. Scholastique aforesaid, on Monday the eleventh day of January, 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there.

And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners & Peace Officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST,
Sheriffs.

Ste. Scholastique, Jan. 7th, 1909.

NORTH RIVER.

Miss Dora Ferris returned on Monday to Valleyfield, after spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Somerville.

Mr. H. Patterson is the guest of Mr. H. Bradford.

Miss Helen McOuat returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Smith, East Settlement.

Mr. F. E. Watchorn of Morin, was visiting friends in this vicinity this week

Mr. W. Graham entertained a few young people to a house party on New Year's Eve.

CALUMET.

Messrs. J. Brigden and Thos. Foreman have gone to Cobalt.

Miss Ida Whinfield has returned to her school at Brownsburg.

The many friends of Miss D. P. Cooke will be pleased to see her in Calumet looking the picture of health.

On Tuesday night this week a delightful dance was given by Mr and Mrs. S. Filoon in honor of Mr F. Prophet, who is home from Port Arthur, and as usual when they give a party everyone thoroughly enjoy themselves. The folks who attended from Calumet arrived home at an early hour in the morning. Among the guests present were the Misses F. I. and E. Milway, Miss J. Bernstein, Mrs Wm. Bennett, Miss Duchesne, the Misses Villeneuve of Stonefield, and Messrs. W. Brigden, John Wilson, E. Milway and J. Milway, L. Weldon and F. Prophet.

A WELCOME VISITOR.

A weekly visitor that always meets with a hearty welcome, in the homes of Canada is the "Northern Messenger," an illustrated story paper filled with matter of the purest and best and at the same time the most entertaining type. For over forty years it has been tested and tried, but not found wanting. And to-day in the home and in the Sunday School it takes first place. It can be counted on as a force that "Makes for righteousness," while its bright stories, and verses, its Sunday School Temperance and household departments, its large print section for the little folks make it a favourite with young and old alike. The annual subscription is only forty cents with liberal clubbing rates and very special terms to Sunday Schools.

Samples free from the publishers John Dougall & Son,, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

PARISH COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the parish Council of St. Jerusalem, d'Argenteuil, was held on Monday, the 4th inst. There were present, David Black, Mayor, and the Councillors, P. Desjardins, Wm. Morrison, John Smith, Robert Cleland and James Armstrong. The latter has been appointed councillor to replace David Stalker.

The specifications for the Long Dry Bridge have been accepted, and the Secretary is authorized to call for tenders.

The bill of the sheriff of the District of Terrebonne, claiming $68.25, for having taken one Willie Jackson from the gaol at St. Scholastique to the Reform School at Sherbrooke, has been rejected because the boy never had his domicile in this municipality.

The Mayor reports that as requested by the Council, he consulted L. L. Legault, Esq., Advocate, in order to know if it is legal that each concession should maintain the Montee road situated in its limits, and was told that a Montee road must be maintained by the people on the concession it leads to from an older concession.

After a long discussion about the petition of Thos. Pollock and others, the question was postponed to the next meeting for further consideration.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

—:o:—

"World Wide" is a publication that will not interest the ignorant or the people who do not want to think, but those who wish to keep in touch with great thinkers of the time in Great Britain and the United States will find it both invaluable and extremely entertaining. "World Wide" is unique. It is the only Canadian paper of its kind and the only paper of its kind in the world, to our knowledge, that gives such a wealth of strong and suggestive writing on every subject for so small a subscription price.

The peculiar mission of "World Wide" seems to be that of turning the full tide of British and American thoughts into a Canadian channel at a price which puts it within the reach of everyone. "World Wide" has no axe to grind and is free alike from partizanships and faddishness. The following opinions may be taken as representing the opinions of all "World Wide" readers who are wont to speak most highly about their favorite review.

"World Wide" is a very interesting and instructive paper and its selections have been made with excellent judgment'—H. J. Cundell, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

'I have found "World Wide" both interesting and instructive, the articles and cartoons judiciously selected.'—Judge C. O. Ermatinger, Judges Chambers, St. Thomas, Ont.

'I have taken "World Wide" ever since its publication, and I consider it not only the best eclectic at the price, but the equal of any and the superior of most. It is a great boon to a busy man.—Rev. F. Friggins, Liverpool, N.S.

'"World Wide" is invaluable to business men and others as a means of keeping in touch with current thoughts and events the world over.'—Mr. H. H. Lossemore, Standard Bank, Parkhill, Ont.

'I have taken "World Wide" for six years and I consider it excellent. I look forward with pleasure to its weekly arrival, and always find it most interesting.'—W. C. B. Manson, Grimsby, Ont.

'I have no hesitation in expressing unqualified satisfaction with "World Wide." The articles are selected with care and discrimination.'—Rev. A. A. Von Iffland, Bergerville, Que.

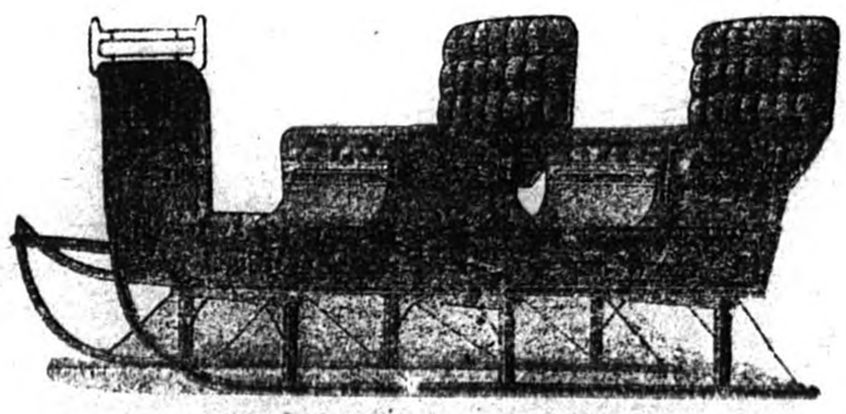
"World Wide" is issued every week at five cents a copy at all the leading bookstores, or at $1.50 a year, mailed to any part of the world, by John Dougall & Son, Witness Block, Montreal.

BRIDGE TO BE BUILT.

—:o:—

The Secretary-Treasurer of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, calls for tenders to build the Long Dry Bridge, according to plan and specifications to be taken communication of in his office. Said tenders to be received up to the twenty-second of January, inst. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. VALOIS, Sec-Treas.



We have a splendid assortment of the nobbiest goods in town. Call and see them Our Prices are right.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXXIII LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 15, 1909. NO 52

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

Repairing a specialty. All work neatly executed.
Call to see our goods and get our quotations before buying elsewhere.

W. S. McBRIDE,

LOST.

LOST,—A collie dog. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

LOST,—On Thursday, January 7th, a black and tan hound, answering to the name of "Bull." Finder please return to W. J. Todd's store, Lachute and receive reward.

WANTED,—Work of any kind, by a young man recently out from the Old Country. Apply to E. HATCHLOR, Lachute Mills.

HOUSE TO LET.—Part of double tenement brick house, water and electric light. Apply to R. MORRISON, Bethany St. Lachute.

FOR SALE,—The property of Mr. Wm. Witham, Brownsburg, consisting of one double tenement and one single house with good well. Drawing $200 yearly rent. Price $1500. Apply W. WITHAM, Brownsburg

Furs! As usual we have loaded up very heavily. We have extra good lines in Men's and Women's fur lined Coats. Also a number of small Furs,—Collars, Ruffs, etc. W. BANFORD & SON.

BARGAINS,—During the next month, we will endeavor to reduce our winter stock to one-half the present amount. In order to do so, we offer very special inducements in prices. Call and see at J. R. McOUAT'S.

WANTED.

About 200,000 ft. of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

Farmers,—Have you seen our automatic Coal-oil Cans, the best thing out, fill your lamp or lantern in the dark and cannot overflow them. We have them in 1, 3 and 5 gallons.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Canada
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In consequence I give notice to all who intend to proceed against any prisoner now in the common Gaol of the said district and all others, that they must present then and there.

And I give notice to all the Justices of the Peace, Coroners & Peace Officers in and for the said district, that they must be present with their records, rolls, indictments and other documents, in order to do the things which belong to them in their respective capacities.

LAPOINTE & PREVOST, Sheriff.

Ste. Scholastique, Jan. 7th, 1909.

We are offering 10 p.c. discount on all furniture purchased here during the months of January & February.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, L'td.

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

McLaughlin's high grade Sleigh for sale by

A. RIDDELL, Blacksmith, Lachute Mills.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors
Enthusiastically Endorsed
OPEN DAILY
Intelligent attention assured.
"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.
FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES
HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,
BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS,
CHOICEST GROCERIES.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Jessie Walker is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Thos. Foreman is spending a few days at Stonefield.

Mrs. Jno. A. McGibbon is visiting her friends in Montreal this week.

Mr. E. Foreman is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. Duncan, of Westmount.

Miss Julia Whiteside, of Montreal, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Geo. Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles leave tomorrow for a visit to Mr. Reid in Florida.

Miss Margaret Hilliard of Renfrew, Ont, is the guest of Mrs. Deacon for a few days.

Miss Bertha Wanless has returned to Montreal after spending a pleasant visit in town.

Mrs. Meyers, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister Mrs. T. Jousse over Wednesday.

Mrs. Edson left yesterday morning to take up residence with her brother in Terrebonne.

Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander and Master Ryckman, left yesterday for a visit to friends in New York.

Mrs. McIntyre, of New York, is the guest of Mr. Robt. McIntyre, during a short visit.

Our Overcoats are very fine, blacks in high grades, checks and stripes at various prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. Veitch, who has been the guest of Mrs. A. Morrison since November, returned home to Montreal yesterday.

Mrs. Mackie and Miss Ethel Mackie left yesterday for Montreal, having closed their house here for the winter months.

Mrs. (Dr.) A. W. Stackhouse entertained at tea on Monday last, in honor of her mother Mrs. Fessenden, of Westmount.

The Lachute Baptist Church are announcing their annual tea-meeting on Friday, Jan. 29th. Reserve the date and be assured of a real good time.

The Ladies' Guild of St. Simeon's Church, by their recent bazaar and a special effort, have succeeded in wiping off their debt on the parsonage.

100 Carpet Samples, 1 yard square, 35c. each., 3 for $1.00. Be quick!
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. Hughes, of Webbwood, Ont., is here on a short visit to her father Mr. Jos. Campbell, of Dalesville, and was the guest of Mrs. J. D. Campbell on Wednesday.

The services will be conducted in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday by the pastor, Rev. T. A. Mitchell. The morning topic will be "Pray in the Name of Christ," and in the evening, "Repentance."

The Lachute Choral Society have fixed the date of their first concert for Feb. 5th. Lovers of music will kindly keep this date open. Further particulars will be given next week.

The Municipal Elections passed over very quietly on Monday and Mr. J. E. Valois was accorded the honor of again being appointed Mayor. The council remains the same with exception of Coun. Raymond, who is succeeded by Coun. Jos. Lafleur. Mr. Geo. Hay, the retiring Mayor, has ably occupied the chair during the past two years.

A Christian Endeavor Convention will be held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Friday, Jan. 22nd, to which all are cordially invited. The Provincial President will address the different sessions, as well as other members of the Provincial Executive from Montreal. The different Societies of the County will be represented by Delegates. A Question Box will be held in the afternoon. Session from 2.30 to 4.30; and 7.30 to 9.30 p.m. Tea will be served at 5.30 p.m. Collection to defray expenses.

Laurentian Lodge, No. 14 I.O.O.F., had a most enjoyable evening on Tuesday last, on the occasion of the installation of officers for the ensuing term. The installation was conducted by D. D. G. M. Bro. H. Slater as follows:—

Bros. J. D. Miller, N.G.; G. C. Brennan, V.G.; J. A. Middleton, Treas.; H. Slater, Sec.-Treas.; R. Carpenter, Sec.; H. Kearns, R.S.N.G.; Jas. W. Cottingham, L.N.G.; R. McArthur, R.S.V.G.; S. Campbell, L.S.V.G.; Geo. Deacon, Warden; Wm. Whitham, Conductor; J. S. Giles, Chaplain; A. Grace, R.S.S.; V. McFaul, L.S.S.; Jno. Cunningham, I.G. At the close of business a very pleasant hour was spent around the festive board, at which the proposed new hall was freely discussed.

HOCKEY.

The unexpected often happens and it certainly was made evident to our local seven when they brushed up against the Vankleek Hill team last Monday. Eight goals to three was the score, and the only thing to be said is that Lachute will try and reverse the score when the Hill visits here on the 28th.

Our next game is on Monday, Jan. 18, and our opponents will be Hawkesbury. This speaks for a good crowd and a strong game. Don't miss it.

RATES MUST COME DOWN.

For nearly three years the Dominion Express Company has been unjustly mulcting the people of Lachute and vicinity to the tune of 5cents per hundred pounds for the reason that they were asked to pay a $5.00 business tax, the same as all other corporations doing business here.

For over two years the Lachute Board of Trade has endeavored to have this matter rectified and notwithstanding its efforts with the Company to come to a fair settlement of the question, it was only upon an appeal taken to the Railway Commission that any measure of justice has been obtained. Being forced before that Board and positive evidence of their illegal discrimination against Lachute having been produced, the Express Company with very bad grace promised to adjust the matter But it must not be forgotten that during these years, the Express Company has unjustly, without warrant, and illegally taken from the people of this place a large sum of money, the amount of which can only be ascertained by an examination of its books.

We are informed, in the case of one firm alone, this overcharge has amounted to over $10.00 per year.

The Board of Trade is to be congratulated upon following this matter up to a conclusion and another proof is forthcoming of the need of a Railway Commission to stand between a helpless public and a greedy Company.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Kains was in Montreal last week.

Miss Jennie Weir is away on a visit to friends in Montreal.

Miss Alberta Nichools spent last week with friends in Hawkesbury.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Y. King came up from town for the New Year, and opened up their residence for a few days.

Miss Grace Weir having completed her third term of teaching in the Little Rideau School, left last week to take charge of a school at Treadwell, Ont.

The boys have been at considerable pains during the last month to get up a skating-rink and now have a fine large one on the field opposite Mr. T. Weir's, formed by damming back the Cushing creek and flooding the field. The young folks have already enjoyed some excellent skating there.

On Monday evening the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gaston was the scene of a very pleasant event when they invited their friends from this vicinity and also a number from Centreville, to an evening party which proved one of the most enjoyable given in the neighborhood for some time. Dancing was kept up with great enthusiasm until the very small hours of the morning and even then the merry-makers parted company with great reluctance.

The Ladies Association of St. Mungo's Church met on Friday of last week at the residence of Mrs. J. McAllister, Chute-au-Blondeau. It has been the usual custom at the January meeting to fix the date for the annual tea-meeting, but for various reasons, the rule was broken this year and no date has yet been decided upon. It is even said to be a question of having no tea-meeting at all this winter, an announcement which has caused much astonishment and no little consternation for this long established event has come to be regarded as much a matter of course as Christmas, and it is difficult to imagine a winter passing without it.

MARRIAGE.

NEILL—GAULEY,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Jan. 6th, 1909, Elizabeth Annie Helen (Nellie,) youngest daughter of Mr. & Mrs. J. Gauley, sr, Thomas Gore, to Mr. George E. Neill, eldest son of Mr. & Mrs. John Neill, Louise.

LEMAY, LALANDE—At St. Hermas, Thursday, Jan. 7, Mary Louise Lalande, daughter of Mr. Baptiste Lalande, to Mr. John Lemay, son of Mr. Abraham Lemay, of Lachute Road.

GORDON—SMITH,—At the residence of the bride's mother, Vide Sac, on Tuesday, January 5th, 1909, by the Rev. T. A. Mitchell, Janet Grace, third daughter of the late Walter Smith, to James Ernest, youngest son of Mr. John Gordon, of Genoa.

DEATH.

GARRETSEE,—At Lachute, on Friday, Jan. 8th, 1909, Bert, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Garretsee, aged 3 months and a half.

BRIDGE TO BE BUILT.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the parish of St. Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, calls for tenders to build the Long Dry Bridge, according to plan and specifications to be taken communication of in his office. Said tenders to be received up to the twenty-second of January, inst. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. VALOIS, Sec-Treas.

Furniture! Furniture!!

Do you want to save money

If you do, call on us for everything you need in

Household Furniture, Carpets, Washing Machines, Wringers, Etc.

Our Stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the Highest grades made in Canada. Call and see The New William's Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the list.

We also have as usual a large stock of BOOTS & SHOES at prices way down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Bargain Sale!

New Stock of Spring and Summer Whitewear just in and to be sold at 15 p.c. discount during January.

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.

Only 25cts.

FOR ANYTHING IN OUR WINDOW during next week, and there certainly are some bargains in Tea Pots, Tea Kettles, Dish Pans, Self wringing mop sticks, enameled pails, sauce pans, pudding basins and pans. Nickled and Japaned Trays, Towel and Pie racks, coal sifters, coal oil cans, Fry pans, Dinner pails, Bread pans, large corn poppers and many other articles you will see.

Goods from 75c. down, going at 25c. We have the best meat choppers on the market at the price of the cheapest.

Wilson and Deacon.

VITALITY OF THE PRESS

NEWSPAPERS PRINTED 'MIDST SHOT AND SHELL.

Presses Kept Going During Some of the Most Noted Sieges.

There are a few things more eloquent of the dauntless spirit of the Russians of Port Arthur than the fact that through all the horrors and sufferings of the siege they not only contrived to publish their newspaper, but to make its columns brighter than in days of peace.

This is in splendid keeping with the traditions of wars and sieges; for, although circled by death, somehow or other the buoyancy and vitality of the Press suffer no diminution. Why, even when Lucknow, so gallantly defended by a handful of mutineers, was almost at its last gasp and expecting all the indescribable horrors of capture every hour, it kept its newspaper going, although it was no larger than a sheet of notepaper, and every line had to be written laboriously by hand, principally by the brave wife of the chaplain.

Again, when Kandahar was besieged by the fierce Afghans the brave garrison, amid all its anxieties and dangers, found time to produce a newspaper—only a small single sheet, it is true, but well and brightly edited—which did excellent work in keeping up the spirits of our gallant soldiers. It was a beautifully-lithographed sheet, full information from the list of services in camp and fort to the "Latest Intelligence" of

DOINGS IN EUROPE.

During the Franco-Prussian War every besieged town kept its presses merrily going, though the shells were shrieking round the editorial offices and occasionally bursting uncomfortably near the editorial chair. Paris, Metz, Sedan, and other beleaguered towns had their special siege journals, and when the supply of paper ran short, paper of all descriptions was enlisted in their service. Packing-paper, paper used for wrapping groceries in, wall-paper—papers of all colors and kinds were utilized, and one journal actually made its appearance printed on wash-leather. And while the presses of the besieged Parisians were thus kept busy, the Germans outside their walls were no less enthusiastic. In the German army were many clever young artists, who volunteered their services, with the result that the papers were full of beautiful, and often most diverting, pictures.

The American Civil War was especially rich in journalistic enterprise—in fact, the newspaper seems to have flourished most where the bullets and cannon-balls were thickest. In America, as in France, the oddest materials were used in producing the papers. During the siege of Richmond sheets and tablecloths were cut up to feed the printing-presses; one enterprising journal which appeared in the useful form of handkerchiefs contained a spirited address to the "Women of the South," in which this bloodthirsty passage occurs: "If each handkerchief were boundless as the globe's expanse, it would not serve to staunch the Federal mud-blood yet to be shed."

In fact most of these journals of the American Civil War breathed a similar spirit of vindictiveness. During the siege of Charleston the "Blockade Number of the 'Charleston Courier,'" which consisted of sheets of canvas fastened at one corner by red ribbon, had on its front page the figure of a sheeted skeleton holding a scythe and pointing with fleshless hand to the words,

"WAR TO THE DEATH."

Happily all war journals are not of this gruesome, sanguinary type; in fact, their usual tone is one of the cheeriest optimism and bright humor. A splendid sample of this cheerful kind of battlefield journal is that published by Wellington's soldiers during the Peninsular Campaign, which is full of jokes and gaiety, and even to-day makes more entertaining reading than many professedly comic papers.

During the worst horrors of the Crimea, when our men were dying in thousands in the trenches and so-called hospitals, and when the icy clutch of a terrible winter was at every man's throat, one of the very brightest of all these war journals made its appearance as regularly as if issued from Fleet street, and did perhaps more than anything else to cheer the flagging spirits of our soldiers. And an equally bright journal was that produced by the small band of British soldiers shut in within the walls of Jellalabad sixty-three years ago, one of the gayest and most frequent contributors being the great soldier who, some years later, as Sir Henry Havelock, was destined to lose his life and to win immoral fame in the Indian Mutiny.—London Tit-Bits.

Two is company, but with father in the parlor there is a multitude.

Big Chief Howling Wolf



THE MOOSE AT BAY

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS.

As Ronald Ducloe, a lad of 14, is in poor health, he is invited by his Uncle Hubert to spend some time in Nova Scotia. The boy's mother consents, and Ronald departs from New York, accompanied by his sister Florence. Together with Cousin Douglas, they pass several delightful days, at the end of which time Florence returns home and Douglas leaves for his school in Halifax. Meanwhile, Uncle Hubert has taken Ronald away with him upon a hunting and fishing trip in the wilds of Nova Scotia. Camp Howling Wolf is established. Here he learns much of woodcraft. His uncle teaches him the mysteries of trout fishing. Then Douglas joins them for a day's shooting of woodcock and snipe. Not so very long afterward Uncle Hubert kills a bear in a thrilling hunt.

CHAPTER IV.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE MOOSE.

SEVERAL weeks of winter had gone by, but still the hunters lingered in the wilderness. They had to send the guide to Uncle Hubert's cottage for warmer clothing. This, however, was all that was needed for comfort, inasmuch as roaring fires could be made within the cozy log cabin, and plenty of exercise was to be had out of doors during the day.

Upon a certain afternoon, when a heavy covering of snow lay on the ground, there came a sleet, followed by warmer weather and a slight fall of rain. Then the wind veered to the north, bringing with it a piercing cold. The result was that soon a gleaming cloak of ice was spread over the landscape. The reflected light of the sun, glowing crimson in its setting, imparted a flaming brilliance to the icy, gem-incrusted surfaces.

When next morning arrived the hunters found that no longer were the skies somber and dull as in the winter weeks preceding. Instead, the air was clear and yet not so cold as to cause intense discomfort.

"Want go moose hunting? Yard not far away," grunted John, the Micmac Indian guide, at breakfast time.

"Oh, let's do, uncle!" cried Ronald, his eyes shining with anticipation.

Uncle Hubert could not refuse Ronald's appeal, although he feared the hunt might tax the strength of the lad. Half an hour later the party, including Uncle Hubert, Ronald, John and Peter, had donned their snowshoes, laced with caribou skin, and were on their way toward the moose "yard," which John said he had found about three miles beyond.

"When the snow falls very heavily," explained Uncle Hubert, "the moose is unable to travel with ease. So a band of them usually gathers in the hollow of some protected hillside, where they may feed upon the sprigs and tips of maple, mountain ash, witherod, moosewood, white hazel and other deciduous trees. The moose always travel in single file through these yards, one of which may be half a mile square, so that you will find the tracts interlaced with narrow paths."

Presently the hunters came upon the yard, approaching with the greatest caution, for even during feeding time the deer is exceedingly wary. They feed from daybreak until about 11 o'clock, then rest until about 3 or 4 o'clock, when again they browse. But at the slightest noise of twigs breaking or snow crackling underfoot, or if they gain one smell of tainted air, away they speed, rarely stopping until about thirty miles have been covered.

JOHN FINDS A MOOSE TRAIL

However, the yards were deserted, although John, after examining several of the saplings which had been sadly mutilated and the tracks of the moose, insisted that they had departed quite recently. And a few minutes later he pointed out the tracks of a great bull moose, which he declared to have been made within the last few hours.

Taking up the trail, the Indian followed it tirelessly. It seemed that the moose had been in no great hurry. He had immediately proceeded from the yard into a forest of black pine, through which he had traveled slowly, feeding by the way. At last, when two miles had been swiftly traveled, the Indian exclaimed:

"Moose know hunters. Goes faster."

The prints of the comparatively small hoofs stretched farther and farther apart, bearing out the Indian's statement.

"His hoofs are so sharp that they cut right through this crust," said Uncle Hubert; "otherwise we would stand not the ghost of a chance to catch up with him."

Indeed, after a while they saw splotches of blood on the snow, where the sharp, icy crust had cut into the hocks of the animal. Soon after this the tracks led to a stream, uncovered by ice, along which the wily moose had apparently traveled some distance. John, at hazard, went some distance upstream, and was rewarded by finding the tracks of the moose on the other side. For another half hour the party went steadily onward. Suddenly the hoofprints turned from the forest and led straight across a broad expanse of a frozen lake surface.

THEY CROSS THE LAKE

While the party were unfastening their snowshoes, in order to run the better with their moccasins, Peter breathed into Ronald's ear:

"Generally speakin', the moose won't go across ice, because it slips so badly, but I s'pose its hocks are cut so badly that it wants to get rid of the pain."

When the lake was crossed the way led to a tract of "barren," covered with small shrubs and great boulders. Uncle Hubert pointed to the marks of the moose's teeth by the side of the trail.

"The moose only stops to take a mouthful of snow when he's badly pushed," said he.

Presently they were encouraged by the sight of the animal itself. Standing close against a high cliff, with raised antlers and steaming breath, he bade defiance to his pursuers.

He was a magnificent animal, and he presented such a noble appearance that Ronald for a moment regretted the shot from Uncle Hubert's rifle which sent the beast crashing to the earth.

The moose measured at least eight feet in height to the shoulder, and his antlers spread nearly five feet, weighing, so Uncle Hubert said, about seventy pounds, while the moose itself he imagined must weigh over three-quarters of a ton.

After cutting off the antlers and what other parts of the carcass Uncle Hubert said they would need, the party, weary but exultant, retraced their steps toward camp.

THE BRIDES OF BULGARIA

WOOING AND WEDDING IN THE NEAR EAST.

Wednesday and Thurday Are the Lucky Days—A Big Feast Is Held.

Courtship, as we understand it, is almost unknown in Bulgaria, the little country on which the eyes of Europe are so keenly focussed. peasants, who form the bulk of the population, retain many of the customs of their Oriental ancestors, including the arranging of marriages through the medium of a professional matchmaker, who settles all the preliminaries with the parents on both sides. The most important consideration is the sum to be paid by the bridegroom-elect to the girl's parents—never less than fifty pounds, and often much more. Therefore, marriage is a somewhat expensive luxury.

LOVE AND VENDETTA.

Love-matches are risky; but, as human nature is essentially the same all the world over, in Bulgaria, as elsewhere, ardent young people occasionally take matters into their own hands, in defiance of parental authority, and of the fact that the immediate result may be the establishment of a "blood feud." This is an exciting and distinctly uncomfortably affair; since, when once a blood feud has been declared, it behooves the man of each family to endeavor to kill each other at sight whenever they happen to meet.

An instance of this occurred within the last few years, when the heroine of a runaway match shot one of her own kinsman, the murderer of her bridegroom. The bridegroom's father and brothers had already been murdered; therefore, the poor, distracted girl, widowed while she was still a bride, felt bound in honor to take upon herself the task of the avenger of blood. When she had accomplished her mission, she fired one more shot—through her own passionate, faithful heart. Happily, however, such tragedies are rare.

A betrothal usually takes place in the summer, so that the wedding day may be in the winter—the leisure-time of a purely agricultural people—and Wednesday and Thursday are the lucky days for this ceremony. The priest is present to bless the young people and the rings they exchange, and a big feast is held, though the affianced pair do not mingle with their guests, but enjoy a tete-a-tete repast in a separate room.

QUAINT BETROTHAL GIFTS.

Then comes the presentation of the man's gifts to his betrothed, which must include a silver girdle and a weird head-dress, mainly composed of gold and silver coins. These are arranged in strings to fall over the face, forming a hideously-grotesque and unbecoming screen—one can't call it a veil—over the girl's features.

The head-dress is never complete when it is first offered, for etiquette prescribes that the girl's parents must protest that the coins are insufficient in number and value, whereupon the prospective bridegroom must produce more, one at a time, till all concerned profess themselves satisfied. In the interval between betrothal and marriage, the girl is expected to wear her coin head-dress, and all other wearable gifts, from earrings to slippers, on Sundays and gala days.

Sunday is the propitious day for a wedding; but the ceremonies begin on the previous Friday, when neighbors and friends of both sexes are expected to attend a "private view" of the trosseau, the preparation of which was commenced by the bride's mother while the girl was

STILL A BABY,

and continued by herself as soon as her little fingers were able to ply knitting and embroidery needles. Most Bulgarian girls are proficient needlewomen, even at the early age of six years! On Saturday the ceremony of the bath takes place—a most important one, seeing that this, her wedding eve, is the only time in all her life that a Bulgarian peasant-girl takes a real bath!

All the bride's girl friends rally round her to assist and support her during the trying ordeal. They are provided with cakes and wine, to administer if she should faint, and with flowers, fruit, and comfits to cheer her up under the novel, and doubtless, to her, uncomfortable sensation of being clean all over.

Weddings very often take place in the house of the bride's parents, rather than at the church. In this case, the underground granary, or store-room, is the scene of the ceremony, and the approaches to it are zealously guarded by the kinsman of both parties. This custom had a grim and tragic origin, in the days before the Russo-Turkish War of 1877.

FOR FEAR OF THE TURKS.

The Turks' atrocities on the helpless Bulgarians in those black times will for ever remain a horblot on the annals of the nineteenth century; and, when a wedding was arranged, there was always the danger that the Turks might hear of it, swoop down on the wedding-party, carry off the bride, and rob and maltreat—even if not actually murder—her bridegroom and kinsfolk. Hence the necessity for secrecy and for an armed guard.

At the end of the ceremony the happy couple are pelted with corn—which, of course, bears the same significance as the rice-throwing practised here—and every matron present bestows a ripe fig and, sometimes, an apple, on the bride. —London Answers.

"Poor fellow, he died in poverty," said a man of a person lately deceased. "That isn't anything," exclaimed a seedy bystander. "Dying in poverty is no hardship; it's living in poverty that puts the thumbscrews on a fellow."

FAMOUS FAMILY'S FALL

FROM LORD PROTECTOR TO PAUPER.

One of the Most Dramatic Stories in the History of Great Families.

If the man who has recently died a pauper in a London workhouse could not rightly claim to be Cromwell's last male descendant, it is a fact that several persons who could trace a direct lineal descent from the dethroner of a King and the ruler of a great kingdom have ended their days in poverty just as great, and even within workhouse walls. The story of the decline of this famous family is so dramatic and so little known that it may be worth telling in some detail.

The Protector himself, as is well known, was a cadet of a knightly family which for generations had held its head high in the world. He was the grandson of Sir Henry Cromwell, who himself sprang from a nephew of Thomas Cromwell, Earl of Essex. His ancestors had owned thousands of broad acres in Huntingdonshire, and one of them had played the host to no less a personage than Queen Elizabeth, so that when Oliver found himself practically raised to the eminence of a throne he had no reason to be ashamed of the house from which he sprang.

But great as was his rise in the world, it was but the prelude to a still greater fall for those of his blood

WHO CAME AFTER HIM.

Not many years after the Protector's death we find his grandson Henry writing to an aunt, "Our family is so low, and some are willing that it should be kept so; yet I know we are a far ancienter family than many others. Sir Oliver Cromwell, my grandfather's uncle and godfather's estate that was, is now let for above £50,000 a year." And a few years later still Henry was reduced to such financial straits that when he petitioned the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to give him any kind of employment, he prayed to be excused from accompanying His Excellency to Ireland on the ground that he was in want of the necessaries of a gentleman to appear in his suite.

Thomas, one of Henry's sons, was apprenticed to a London grocer, and served for many a long year behind the counter of his shop on Snow Hill, within living memory of days when his great-grandfather was virtually a Sovereign, and while his great-uncle, Richard Cromwell, also Protector, was still alive. Thomas's son, Oliver, qualified as an attorney, and was for many years clerk to St. Thomas's Hospital; and when he died in 1821 the male line of the family of Oliver, Lord Protector, came to an end.

OTHER DESCENDANTS

of Oliver Cromwell, through his younger son, Henry, fared still worse. One became the wife of a shoemaker at Soham, near Cambridge; and another married her fellow-servant, who was the son of a small butcher, called Saunders. In still later years many of the Protector's descendants sank to the lowest depths of destitution; some were reduced to begging the very bread that kept life in them, and one died a pauper after following her husband from a workhouse to a pauper's grave. To such tragic depths fell the proud family of Cromwell, Lords of Hinchinbrook, which had produced one of the most splendid figures in history.

There are probably hundreds of Oliver's descendants alive to-day, many of them, no doubt, ignorant of their distinguished descent. The best known of them all is an English clergyman, the Rev. T. Cromwell Bush, who is the proud owner of a most remarkable museum of relics of his great ancestor. Mr. Bush possesses the very hat, broad of brim and high-crowned, which Cromwell wore when he so summarily dismissed the Long Parliament; the helmet that he wore at the Battle of Naseby; his stirrups, of beautifully chased brass; his powder-horn with his name engraved on it; and a number of swords, one of which also bears the Protector's name.—London Tit-Bits.

THE LOGICAL PLACE FOR IT.

An Irishman one day was told to put up a signboard on which were the words, "To Motorists—this hill is dangerous."

Away went Mike with the signboard and placed it at the bottom of a very steep hill. A few days later his employer went to see if the board was put up, and, finding it at the bottom of the hill, sought and found Mike.

"You blooming fool!" he cried, "why didn't you put up that in the right place?"

"Shure and ain't it?" asked Mike. "Don't all the accidents happen at the bottom?

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

Scarlet fever is very prevalent in Selkirk.

Old age pensions in Dundee will amount to $2,500 per week.

The season's herring catch at Stornoway is 5,430 crans, valued at $19,600.

A councillor thinks that the payment by Perth for the execution of a Fife murder is "an anomaly that ought to be done away with."

The Blairgowrie and Rattray Fruitgrowers' Association reports that the average prices received last season were much below those of former years.

At Paisley thieves have made away with seven miles of telephone wire.

John Dickson, signalman, Cowdenheath, was found dead at his post, in his cabin.

1,700 miners have come out on strike at Bannockburn.

Falkland Park, Ayr, drainage scheme is now to be carried out, It will cost $17,500.

There is a great deal of destitution in Ayr, and the outlook is far from promising.

"Galloway Cattle Society of Great Britain and Ireland" is the title of the new association inaugurated recently at Dumfries.

The Czar has presented Major Richardson, Carnoustie, with a fine gold watch, studded with diamonds, in recognition of the services of his dogs in Manchuria.

Elgin Old Age Pension Committee have passed 69 out of 89 claims, involving about $4,500 a year.

The late Mr. Samuel Young, Paisley, has left $8,000 to local charities.

A Guild of Help has been formed in Hamilton by leading townsman for the purpose of furthering the social well-being of the people.

A little daughter of Francis Davine, steelworker, Motherwell, was burned to death in the house in the absence of her mother.

In the parish of Old Monkland, which includes the burg of Coatbridge, there are 22 males and 60 females over 70 years of age in receipt of parochial relief.

Stranraer has 36 licensed hotels—one for every 167 people—against one for every 438 for Scotland generally.

Leith Council will have the construction of the Granton tramway extension begun without loss of time.

Under the new Education Bill the grant payable to denominational schools will be increased from 3s. 6d. per head to 6s.

Extensive pleasure grounds are to be established next year near Portobello, to be known as the Edinburgh Marine Gardens.

The Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, has received a bequest of $31,500 by the will of the late Mr. Peter Easson, Perth. It is to be known as the "Easson Brothers' Bequest."

In reference to representations recently made to them by a deputation from the Ayr Workers' Representation Committee, the Town Council of Ayr have resolved to adhere to their former decision not to form a Distress Committee.

A Perthshire official who is dealing with applications for old-age pensions finds one man who has £2,000 on deposit receipt in a bank. As the bank doesn't allow interest enough to make £21, it seems the man with the £2,000 is entiled to a pension.

BOXES MADE OF STRAW.

In future the boxes containing butter shipped from Queensland to Great Britain are to be made of straw, and a $250,000 company has been formed to work the business. Butter boxes hitherto have been made of pine, but the drain upon this timber, owing to the heavy exports, has been so severe that the wood is rapidly going up in price. In one month (March, 1908) over 50,000 boxes of butter from Queensland arrived in Great Britain—1,250 tons, worth $700,000. In the new box a mixture of kaolin and straw is used. It can be produced and sold for 25 cents. At present 3,000,000 boxes are used in Australia annually, costing $1,000,000. The new box will save the dairy industry about $200,000 a year, as the material for manufacturing the box can be grown in the paddock which supports the cow. It weighs about 10½ lb., being damp-proof and odorless.

INDIA'S MOUNTED NURSES.

India has a staff of mounted army nurses. The Indian Government allows these ladies of the Indian Nursing Service thirty rupees a month for the upkeep of their horses, and free conveyance of their animals to and from active service. This corps of nurses are all ladies of good social position, and have to undergo three years' training in a general hospital before qualifying.

GRAND NEWS FOR WOMEN

MRS. E. P. RICHARDS TELLS HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

After Suffering for Twenty-eight Years From Pains and Weakness and Sleeplessness—Dodd's Kidney Pills the Only Medicine She Wants.

Cottle's Cove, Notre Dame Bay, Nfld., Dec. 21 (Special). — Grand news for suffering women is that being scattered broadcast by Mrs. Elizabeth P. Richards of this place. For years she suffered from that terrible weakness and those agonizing pains so many women know. She has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills and she wants all suffering women to know it.

"For twenty-eight years," says Mrs. Richards, "I suffered from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble and Neuralgia. I got so weak I could not do my housework. Sleep was out of the question except for a few minutes at a time. My back ached so I could not sleep. I tried all kinds of medicine and had come to the conclusion there was no cure for me, when reading advertisements led me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now sleep well and rise refreshed every morning. Dodd's Kidney Pills are all the medicine I want."

The woman who has healthy Kidneys will never know the pains and weakness that make life hardly worth living. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys.

REWARDS OF GENERALS

HONORS REAPED ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Records of Distinction Won From Marlborough to Kitchener.

Probably no soldier or any age or country has crowded so many rewards and decorations into such a small compass of time as the great Wellington. At the beginning of 1808 he was a K.C.B., and nothing more; but within six years he had been ma'e in quick succession a G.C.B., baron, viscount, earl, marquis, duke and field-marshal. In a'dition to this rich crop of native honors he was made duke, marquis el count of Portugal and a grandee of Spain, and the most coveted foreign orders, including the Golden Fleece, were showered on him, and these titles and decorations were crowned by a grant of £400,000.

The only other period of half-a-dozen years in a British soldier's life which can at all be compared with Wellington's marvellous record was that between 1896 and 1902 which wrought such a revolution in Lord Kitchener's career. At the beginning of 1896 Kitchener was a colonel, with no decorations but a C.B.; by 1902 he had qualified as a full-blown general, had won his G.C.B. and G.C.M.G., a barony, and a viscounty, and had received grants from Parliament of

£30,000 AND £50,000.

Compared with such meteoric promotion, the career of Lord Roberts, distinguished as it has been, seems very slow. It is more than a quarter of a century since he received his K.C.B., and this honor was quickly followed by a baronetcy; but he had to wait eleven years for his first title of peerage, and nine more for his promotion to a viscounty and earldom. But he can now boast an array of distinctions such as few soldiers have ever won, for he is earl, viscount and baron, Privy Councillor, K.G., K.P., G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., O.M., and by no means least, a V.C. He is a treble LL.D., and a D.C.L., and he has received the freedom of a dozen cities and boroughs.

Lord Wolseley's harvest of honors first began to be reaped thirty-eight years ago, when he was made a K.C.M.G. and C.B. In 1873, when he returned from his Ashanti victories, he was rewarded by the thanks of Parliament and a grant of £25,000, a K.C.B. and G.C.M.G., together with the freedom of the City of London and a sword worth 100 guineas. The G.C.B. followed six years later, and a peerage with a further £30,000 came in 1882. In 1885 he graduated as a viscount, and nine years later came the

FIELD-MARSHAL'S BATON.

Sir Evelyn Wood won his K.C.B. as long ago as 1879 by his excellent work in Zululand, and the G.C.M.G. and G.C.B. have since fallen to him, with many another well-merited decoration; and Sir Redvers Buller won his K.C.B. and K.C.M.G. in Egypt in three short years, 1882 to 1885.

In money rewards no British general has ever approached Lord Marlborough's record. The pension of £4,000 a year granted to him and his descendants nearly two centuries ago cost the country nearly £750,000 before it was commuted twenty years since for £107,780. And this substantial pensi n was but a fraction of the harvest of gold which Marlborough reaped with his sword, for it is said that a large portion of the £3,000,000 left by his Duchess consisted of the spoils of war in one form or another.

The Duke of Wellington received three annuities which were commuted for the enormous sum of £400,000, while a further £200,000 was part of his reward for the victory at Waterloo. Sir Colin Campbell's brilliant services in the Indian Mutiny brought him a pension of £2,000 a year in addition to a peerage and his baton as field-marshal; and General Napier for his splendid work in Abyssinia received a similar pension, the thanks of Parliament, a G.C.B., and a barony.

WHYS FOR THE WISE.

Why should one razor be a treasure, and another, made from the same steel, at the same time, be only fit for throwing away? This is one of the questions which are difficult to answer. You may buy two razors for the same price, exactly similar in every respect. One will be a useful servant for years, while the other is a constant source of trouble and irritation, acting beautifully one day, and scratching and scraping the next. In the same way, one nut will go smoothly on to a bolt and remain there firm; another, exactly the same size, will not go on at all. A third will go on all right, and keep coming off. One tool will break the first time it is used; another will last for years, and then break suddenly; while a third will be worn quite away by hard work causing trouble. Why? It is one of the puzzles to which there would seem to be no satisfactory answer.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine for children so safe and sure in its effects. The Tablets cure stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and prevent deadly croup. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain a particle of opiate or narcotic. Mrs. J. Laroque, Log Valley, Sask., says:—"I am a great believer in Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them on many occasions and know of no medicine equal to them in curing the common ailments of babies and young children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Now, Mr. Blank," said a temperance advocate to a candidate for municipal honors, "I want to ask you a question. Do you ever take alcoholic drinks?" "Before I answer the question," responded the wary candidate, "I want to know whether it is put as an inquiry or as an invitation?"

CELERY KING
NATURE'S CURE

Are You Thin

Pale, weak and nervous people need a tonic that will build them up and make them well and strong. Celery King is the tonic that will do these things. Large package 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES

"My poor deluded son," said Mrs. Brohn, shaking her head in the direction of a very fat girl; "so that is the kind of thing he calls a duck, is it?" "I presume," returned old Brown, smiling mischievously, "it is because she waddles so."

She: "I hear that you have lost your valuable little dog, Mr. Dudley." He: "Ya'as, in a railway accident. I was saved, but the dawg was killed." She (shocked): "What a pity!"

Our idea of a beautiful woman is one who looks attractive with her hair done up in kid curlers—and she is scarce.

BIG MONEY
for agents selling our toilet soaps. Lots making $5.00 a day. Write at once for full particulars to the SOAP SUPPLY CO., Box 332, Toronto

NOAH'S ARK.

One of the most curious and interesting undertakings has just been completed in Denmark—the building of a vessel modelled upon the lines of Noah's Ark, as described in Genesis. The vessel as built is 30 feet long, 5 feet wide, and 3 feet deep—these measurements being one-tenth of those given in the Bible. When launched a few weeks ago the ship proved itself very seaworthy.

AN EVELESS EDEN.

On the borders between China and Russia in Asia, almost due south of Lake Baikal, is a good-sized town known as Marinatchin, which is exclusively inhabited by men. The place has a considerable trade and is also a military post. An old law forbids women to live in this territory.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

A master, after giving some lessons on physical force, asked, "Now, boys, can any of you tell me what force it is that moves people along the street?" He was greatly surprised, and the class highly amused, at receiving from one of the boys the unexpected answer: "Please, sir, the police force."

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.

Lady Visitor (who is being entertained by Tommy): "And who are you named after, my little man?" Tommy: "Dunno." Lady Visitor: "After your papa, I suppose. What is his name, dear?" Tommy: "Dunno." Lady Visitor: "Nonsense! What does your mamma call him?" Tommy (promptly): "Donkey."

It Will Prolong Life—De Sota, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whither he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that then unknown country. While Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

In one of the great houses in the West-end of London there was a dinner and reception. After a while the maid was called, and the mistress said: "Serve the dinner; there is no one else to come, except a relation of little importance." Five minutes afterwards the maid announced in a loud tone:—"The relation of little importance!"

We Make the Emphatic Statement that "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will do more to relieve neuralgia, lame back, lumbago and kindred troubles than any other plaster. 25c tins and $1 yd. rolls. All druggists.

"Come, Willie," said his mother, "don't be so selfish. Let your little brother play with your marbles a while." "But," protested Willie, "he means to keep them always." "Oh! I think not." "I think yes. 'Cause he's swallowed two o' them already."

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgment, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

THE ENTERPRISING BARBER.

Norway would appear to have made very considerable strides in the English tongue in the last twenty years, judging from a notice that appeared on a barber's door at the time the Kaiser visited Trondhjem in the 'eighties. It ran as follows: "Important Noddis. Ladysh and Shentlemuns and Beobles. In consequents of ze visit ob ze Kaiser Wilhems I hab glosed de biznes on dis ockhasion. Hare cuts and shafes and all usuel Biznes 2 Morro Mornick. Bes our Vaterland. By Order."

"You must keep your mouth shut when you're in the water," said the nurse, as she gave little Tommy a buth. "If you don't, you'll swallow some of it." "Well, what of it?" demanded Tommy. "There's plenty more in the pipes, ain't there?"

BACTERIA FIRE HAYSTACK.

Buildings With Contents Destroyed by Bacterial Incendiary.

Spontaneous combustion is well-known to be the act of micro-organisms. The firing of a haystack is nearly always the work of a bacterial incendiary. Barns, granaries and spinning works have thus been destroyed by fire owing to the active oxidizing powers of the micro-organisms. The carefully gathered crop of cotton or hops may fall to the same destructive agencies. The category may be extended, according to recent works on the subject. Even lampblack, charcoal, coal and peat are found to be really oxidized by a common organism of the soil, a fact which may ultimately establish that after all the micro-organism may account for the spontaneous heating of coal, for the awful disasters of the coal mine. In human history there have been several appalling disasters arising out of great conflagrations, the origin of which has remained undiscovered. It is thus possible that the tiny, minute organism has been guilty of unlocking vast pent-up forces. — London Lancet.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Of nervous prostration we hear much now-a-days, and it is comforting to know that there are places specially equipped and located for combating this phase of modern life. On the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway System, at St. Catharines, Ontario, are located the curative Saline Springs known as the "St. Catharines Well." Connected with the Springs is "The Welland," where treatments for nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., are given by skilled attendants in charge of a resident physician.

St. Catharines is the mildest point in Canada during the winter months. For further information and all particulars apply to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

One day an Irishman was asked to come to work an hour earlier than usual. This he promised to do. Next morning he was an hour late. "Shure, sor, I should have been no good if Oi'd come, as I was fast asleep."

Great Things From Little Causes Grow.—It takes very little to derange the stomach. The cause may be slight, a cold, something eaten or drunk, anxiety, worry, or some other simple cause. But if precautions be not taken, this simple cause may have most serious consequences. Many a chronically debilitated constitution to-day owes its destruction to simple causes not dealt with in time. Keep the digestive apparatus in healthy condition and all will be well. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are better than any other for the purpose.

Brown—"What's wrong? You seem worried." Jackson—"I am. I wrote two notes—one to my broker, asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding, asking her if she would be mine. While I was out somebody telephoned, 'Yes,' and I don't know which of 'em it was."

By Bribing the Nerves with opium you may stop a cough, but the inflammation goes from bad to worse. Allen's Lung Balsam, containing no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Mary—"Do you think it would be conceited for me to tell my friends that I made this dress myself?" Edith—"Not conceited, my dear—superfluous."

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?

The Police Inspector (to witness): "Why didn't you go to the help of the prisoner in the fight?" Witness: "At that stage of the game I didn't know which of them was going to be the prisoner."

A Sudden Chill often means sudden illness. Painkiller is all that is needed to ward it off. Unequalled for cramps and diarrhoea. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'.

ONE SIGN.

Said He—"Young Smythe and Miss Browne are evidently in love with each other."

Said She—"Judging by the way they look at each other."

Said He—"No; judging by the way they don't look at anybody else."

SAMPLE COPY FREE

Would you like to have a sample copy of The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine?

THE BEST AGRICULTURAL AND HOME PAPER

on the American Continent. No progressive farmer can afford to be without it. Published weekly. Only $1.50 per year. Drop post-card for free sample copy. Agents Wanted. Address:

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Mention this paper. London Ont.

We Guarantee 9 Per Cent.
INTEREST ON YOUR MONEY
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You can always withdraw your money by giving us one week's notice. NO DELAYS. Why keep your money on deposit at 3 per cent? We pay our interest on the first of each month.

WRITE US NOW.

PATRIARCHE & COMPANY
Standard Stock Exchange Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

RAW FURS WANTED.

Being the largest Manufacturers of high-class Furs in Canada we can afford to pay **HIGHEST PRICES**

WE INVITE CORRESPONDENCE

The Sellers Gough Fur Co., Limited
244-250 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

BELL

WHY DO So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit! One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos? The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.

ART **PIANOS**

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.

The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

THEN SHE'LL TELL YOU.

"Tell me," said the lovesick youth, "what's the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?"

"Marry her!" replied Peckham, promptly.

UNIQUE OFFER.

Have you noticed the remarkable offer made by the Manufacturers of Orange Meat? They promise to the winner of the first prize the sum of Fifty-two Dollars every year during the lifetime of the winner. This is equal to one dollar per week during life. Full particulars of this unique offer on a private post card to be found in every package of Orange Meat. Buy one to-day

Little Elvira—"Mamma, when the fire goes out, where does it go?" Mrs. Gaylord—"I don't know, dear. You might just as well ask where your father goes when he goes out."

A Pleasant Medicine.—There are some pills which have no other purpose evidently than to beget painful internal disturbances in the patient, adding to his troubles and perplexities rather than diminishing them. One might as well swallow some corrosive material. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have not this disagreeable and injurious property. They are easy to take, are not unpleasant to the taste, and their action is mild and soothing. A trial of them will prove this. They offer peace to the dyspeptic.

She (on the Atlantic liner)—"Did you observe the great appetite of that stout man at dinner?" He—"Yes; he must be what they call a stowaway."

Welcome as Sunshine after a storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balsam. No opium in it. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you this day.

ROYAL TOBACCO-TAKERS.

King Edward's fondness for a cigar is well known; but when with a few intimate friends, he not infrequently indulges in a briar pipe. His liking for tobacco is shared by nearly every reigning monarch in Europe. His nephew, the German Emperor, was at one time a confirmed pipe-smoker; but, as he was advised by his doctors to give up the habit, he now confines himself to cigarettes, generally throwing them away when half finished. The King of the Belgians likes cigars; while the Emperor of Austria prefers his pipe. The Sultan of Turkey delights in the cigarette, as does the Tsar, who gets through at least thirty of them a day. One or two during the same time satisfy the King of Italy. The King of Spain is a heavy cigarette consumer, using a long amber holder for the purpose. Occasionally, too, he smokes a cigar.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.
33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.
Stock Brokers & Financial Agents
COBALT
and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

MONEY TO LOAN
ON FARM PROPERTY
At lowest rates. Apply to
JONES & PROCTOR BROS.
9 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING
Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 15 per oz. the best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

OPEN FOR
5,000 GOOD MINKS



Ship early and obtain highest price. Make us a trial shipment. Catalogue on application. References, the Dominion Bank and Commercial agencies.

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.,
507 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

Razor Sharpener.

Do not throw away your money in buying a new Razor because your old one will not work, but buy a cake of our "Perfection Razor Paste," which will keep your Razor in perfect cutting condition, and with care will last you a lifetime. If your Hardware or Drug Dealer does not handle this, send us 25c. and we will forward same post-paid.

CANADA HONE COMPANY,
Wawanesa, Man

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

"Preachers are about the only men who can give better satisfaction by doing less work," remarked the thoughtful thinker.

"How do you figure that out?" queried the innocent bystander.

"Short sermons always please," explained the t. t.

Black Watch
Black Plug
The Chewing Tobacco of Quality.
BLACK WATCH

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15 1909

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.

J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

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

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

Address all communications to

The WATCHMAN,

LACHUTE. - QUE

ABOUT THE VOTES.

The returns of votes cast in the late Dominion election, officially announced by the clerk of the Crown in Chancery contain some interesting facts. The total Liberal vote cast was 564,356, being onlo 21,493 larger than the Conservative vote. The Government majority is 29,029, and the Conservrtive majority in all of Canada, outside of Quebec, is 7,358. These returns are incomplete, as they do not include Edmonton, which had a large Liberal majority, and three ridings in British Columbia, all of which were strongly Conservative. Full returns, it is believed, will reduce the Government majority in the Dominion, and increase the Conservative lead outside of Quebec Province. While Sir Wilfred will have a majority in the House of about 40, he has only about 51 per cent of the popular vote cast, and Mr. Borden 49 per cent. Thus does the division of parties in the House misrepresent the division of parties in the country.

PLACING THE BLAME.

The Eleventh Parliament of Canada is announced to assemble at Ottawa for the transaction of business on Wednesday, January 20th. On that day the Speaker of the House of Commons will be elected. In all probability Sir Wilfrid will nominate Mr. Marcil, the Deputy Speaker in the late parliament, for that honor, notwithstanding that a very vigorous protest has been made against that selection by a considerable section of the public press of Canada, objection based upon the corrupt principles which have underlaid the several campaigns which Mr. Marcil has conducted in the county of Euonaventure. As a curtain-raiser to the sessions of parliament, which promise to be extremely interesting a little Liberal family quarrel is being staged in the Globe of Toronto, and l'Canada, of Montreal. The Globe in its efforts to save the present Minister of Marine and Fisheries—the Hon. Mr. Brodeur,—from the consequences of the disclosures adduced in the Cassels enduiry, lays the blame of the corruption unearthed upon the late Hon. Mr. Prefontaine, who held the portfolio of that department at the time of his death, and says that if he had not died Sir Wilfrid would have dismissed him. The Montreal paper retorts thrt the late Minister was wholly blameless; that he was most capable; the natural successor to the Premiership in the event of the passing of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. "The Globe's plea," says an Ottawan correspondent," is not only false, it is cowardly. Mr. Brodeur has had the Marine Department [illegible] years. He has not made it better, on the contrary, he has increased the patronage evil and has been personally responsible for the Falconer scandal scandal, and his own outrageous European expenses bills. The Minister has choked off investigation; he has defended everything. He and his colleagues began by voting down Mr. Borden's motion of 1906 for an enquiry into Marine affairs. He furiously resented the Royal Commission enquiry into his department, and has allowed nothing to be exposed that he could conceal

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

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.
SHAKESPEARE.

Class I,—V. Joss 77, E. Bradford & L. Gall equal 75.

Class II,—W. Cameron 67, L. Smith 66, C. Church 65, L Palliser 60.

Class III,—R. Strong 59, R. Kenpedy 56, R. Ewan 55, L. McOuat 54, A. McClintock 48, D. Bates 45.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS,—Carrie Black 96.

Class II,—Alice McClure 70, Robbie Giles 66.

Class III,—John Calder 59, Mamie Cottingham 56, Erle Todd 40.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
FRENCH.

Class I,—Irene Riddell 89, Harold McOuat 88, Fred Robertson 86, Ida Morrison 81, Greta Christie 76.

Class II,—Harlow Giles 73, Lula Burke 70, Willie Hamilton 69, Janet McClure 68, Beulah Nicholls 65, Elmer Giles 63, Harris Dawson 62.

Class III,—Edward Ivall and Violet Kennedy equal 56, Walker McArthur 50, Harry McIntyre and Edgar Wood equal 42, George Hay 40.

GRADE III MODEL.
LATIN.

HONORS,—Jennie Forbes 98, Norah Christie 96, Cecil Bradford 92, Reid Giles 91, Grace Bradford and Harry Joss equal 90.

Class I—Harry Hammond 87, Glen Hamilton 83, Aggie McGillivray 82, Ruby Todd 80, Carrie Bennett 79, May Smith 78, Arthur Drennan, Bessie McGibbon and Lloyd Stevenson equal 77, Mildred Armstrong 76, Adelaide Grey 75.

Class II,—Jessie McArthur 73, Lillian Kerr 72, Marion Slater 63.

Class III,—Lillian McBride 53, May Nicholls 50, Arthur Joss and Alice Morrison equal 48, Kussell Rodgers 47, Charles Palliser 46. Margaret Kelly 42.

GRADE I MODEL.
GEOGRAPHY.

Class I,—C. Hay 85, A. Patterson 82, E. Hay and G. McOuat equal 79, C. McGibbon and S. Paul equal 77.

Class II,—S. Copeland 72, V. Hammond 69, L. Warwick 64, K. Reid 63, L. Bennett 62, T. Carpenter 61.

Class III,—R. Beers 52, F. Reilly 45, M. Burke 42.

GRADE II MODEL.
ENGLISH GRAMMER.

Class I,—Carman Bradford 89, Annie McCoy 82, Fraces Joss 81, Jessie Walker 78, Roy Kennedy 77, Jack Dodd 76, Jessie Earle and Helena Morrison equal 75.

Class II,—Hattie McCoy and Leila McOuat equal 74, Ida Latta 73, Eva Morrison 71, Douglas Todd 70, David Campbell 68, Lola McOuat 66, Barlow Whiteside 65, Willie Hay 64, Ernest Copeland 63.

Class III,—Jessie Cruise and Percy Brown equal 57, Allan McOuat 51, Willie Calder 49, Evelyn Middleton 48, Guy Doig 47, Reuben Chambers 42, Vern Riddell 40.

GRADE IV ELEM.
FRENCH.

HONORS,—Doris McIntyre 95, Mildred Carpenter 94.

Class I,—Alison Cottingham, Jean McGibbon and Margaret McKimmie equal 89, Roy McCrea 88, May Ewing, Gertrude Hammond and Lila Giles equal 87, Edgar Hammond & Douglas Simon equal 84, Eddie Jones 82, G. Baldwin and Rubert Robinson equal 79, Constance Banford, Gordon Carpenter and Gilbert Wood equal 78, Laura Campbell 77, John Drennan 76.

Class II,—Ellice Palliser 74, Edith Donaldson 73, Alma McNeil 72, Inez Giles 70, Constance Stubbs 68, Kyle Patterson 65, Mary Hope 63, Effie Neil 62.

Class III,—Frank Drennan 57.

GRADE III ELEM.
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Edward McOuat 90.

Class I,—Howard Kennedy 89, A. Hay 87, Robert Cruise and Maggie Shaw equal 85, Wilma Joss 83, Reggie Campbell 82, Mary Miller 81, Donald Beers and Agnes Hay equal 79, Geo. Calder and Annie Drennan equal 77.

Class II,—Hazel McGibbon & Irene Scott equal 75, Ruby Shaw 74, John McKimmie 73, Jennie Veitch 71, John Hope 70, Ruby McOuat 68, Ernest Saunders 65, Albert McKimmie 63, Muriel Joss & Stuart McFaul equal 60.

GRADE II ELEM.
WORDS & MEANINGS.

HONORS,—Grace Mitchell 98, Violet Copeland 95, Doris Riddell 94, Doris Campbell 91.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

MUNICIPALITY OF LACHUTE TOWN

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Jas. W. Raitt, Secretary-Treasurer of Lachute Town Corporation, that the lots of land herein described will be sold by Public Auction at the office of the said Secretary-Treasurer on Monday, the First Day of March at 2 o'clock p.m., (Two o'clock) in default of payment of all taxes and dues with which they are subject with costs incurred to wit:—

No. 1.—A lot of land situated in the West Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to Archibald Bennett, and designated as part of lot No. 1315 on the cadastral plan of the Parish of St. Jeruslem and now of Lachute Town.

Taxes - - $28.02.
Interest - - $2.50.

No. 2.—A lot of land situated in the Centre Ward of Lachute Town, known as belonging to the heirs of Dame Augustin Lavigne and designated as lot 805 on the cadastral plan of the parish of St. Jerusalem, now of Lachute Town.

Taxes, - - $21.79
Interest - - $ 3.50

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

MUNICIXALITE DE LA VILLE DE LACHUTE.

AVEC PUBLIC est par le present donne par James W. Raitt, secretaire-tresorier de la corporation de la Ville de Lachute, que le lots de terre ci apres decrits seront vendus par encan public au bureau du dit secretaire-tresorier, LUNDI, le premier jour de Mars 1909, a deux heure de l'avant-midi, a defaut du paiement de toutes cotisations et taxes auxquelles elles sont sujettes, et les frais encourus, savoir:—

No. 1.—Un lot de terre situee dans le quartier ouest de la ville de Lachute, connu comme appartenant a Archibald Bennett, et designe comme partie du lot No. 1315, sur le plan du cadastre de la paroisse de Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil, et maintenant de la ville de Lachute.

Taxes - $28.02
Interest - $ 2.50

No. 2.—Un lot de terre situe dans le quartier ouest de la ville de Lachute, connu comme appartenant le heretiers de Dame Augustin Lavigne, et designe comme partie du lot 805 sur le plan du cadastre de la paroisse de Saint Jerusalem d'Argenteuil et maintenant de la ville de Lachute.

Taxes - - $21.79.
Interest - - $3.50.

Lachute, Jan. 8th, 1909.

JAMES W. RAITT,
Sec.-Treasurer, Lachute Town.

Silk Blouses—lots of them,—your size too. Have a look at them. We have also some nice winter Blouses in five or six colors at $2.00

W. Banford & Son.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, that the lots and part of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction in the Court Room, in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Wednesday, the (3rd) third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for assesments and charges due to the municipalites hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or part of lots hereinafter described, unless the same are paid with csots, before day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RESIDENT OR NON-RESI'NT.	RANGE.	LOT NO. OR PT. THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	MUNI'PAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	COSTS.	TOTAL AM'T.
Fred'k Belanger,	Non resident.	1	Lot No. 12B.	$9 24	$5.42	50	$15.76
Edward H. Seale,	" "	4	Lot No. 4B	6 15	2.71	50	9.36

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WENTWORTH.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RESIDENT OR NON-RESI'NT.	RANGE.	LOT NO. OR PT. THEREOF No. ON CADASTRE	MUNI'PAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL
John McCluskey,	Resident.	7	Lots No. 23c & East ½ of lot No. 24A.	$2.46		$2.46

LACHUTE, JAN. 7th, 1909. GAVIN J. WALKER,
Sec-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

Class I,—Hazel McCoy 84, Edith Beers 81, Verda Kettyle and Gladys Doig equal 80.

Class II,—Dora Barley and Willie Baldwin equal 73, Elsie Hay and Constance Wheeler equal 67, Marjorie Carpenter 65, Howard Campbell 62, Maude Painter 60.

Class III,—Wilhelmina Shaw, Hattie Giles and Percy Carpenter equal 53, Willis Cruise 52, Thomas Carpenter 48, Lindsey Demerse 46, Mildred Smith 45, Stanley McNaughton 42, Ernest Calder 41.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
GSADE I CLASS III.
READING.

HONORS,—Kenneth Stubbs 100, Stuart Hay 98, Ross Campbell 97, Katie Jones 96, Reta Neil 94, Harold Carpenter 93, Keith Christie 92, Lila Cruise 91.

Class I,—Alex Barker and James Calder equal 89, Allan McNaughton 88, Kenneth Hay and Willie Cuise equal 87, Norma Chambers 86, Bella Cunningham 84, Ernest Baldwin 80, Olive Boyd 79.

Class II,—Alex. Evans 73, Glory Wheeler 68.

Class III,—Willie Armstrong 45.

In last report the name of Jack Dodd, who passed with honors, was unfortunhtely omitted.

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.

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. BANFOD & SON.

Grand Clearance Sale!

20 p.c. Discount.

Our SPRING GOODS are soon coming in and we must clear our present stock in order to make room for them. We are making a special discount of 20 p.c. on our already low prices, excepting Flour, Feed, Groceries and Hardware.

This Sale is to be continued from January 15th, to February 15th.

Now is your time to take advantage of this special offer and save money.

PARISEAU BROS.

BROWNSBURG, QUE.

We're Better in "Suits" Than a Lawyer!



GENTLEMEN! We are dealers in everything in Gent's Furnishings, and can fit you from the head to the foot. We carry the very best of goods and guarantee the "prices" and "fit" right.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons. Bring us along your orders and be well attended

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute.

COON COATS!

We offer you extra good in a lot of coon coats.
These coats are good ones and we bought them right

If you need a Fur Coat, and even if you do not You had better get one of these.

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Infants, Children's, Misses and Women's Wool Underwear, All sizes and fair prices.

Men's Fleeced, Union and All Wool Shirts and Pants From $1.00 to $2.50 a pair.

We have in stock the Ceetree Brand (made by Turnbull,) Men's Shirts & Pants, Also the Wolsey Brand, unshrinkable. Nothing better can be bought.

We recommend our Black Japan & Ceylon Teas.

New Raisons, Currants, Peels, Etc. The best we can buy.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

PHOTOGRAPHS

SPECIAL NOTICE

THE STUDIO FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY
J. T. LAMBLY
(Opposite the Post Office)

LACHUTE

IS NOW OPEN EVERY DAY (EXCEPT SUNDAY), FROM 9 a.m. TO 4 p.m.

JOHN D. CLARKE
Proprietor.

LONG DISTANCE SINGLE BARREL SHOTGUN. $5.00

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



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

T. W. BOYD & SON, 27 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST, MONTREAL. 3-06

Follow the Cr wd !

TO GEOFFROY BEDARD, the Men's Man.

That is the place to get your ready-made Clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mitts, shirts, collars, ties, underwear, etc.

Made-to-order Suits and Overcoats a specialty. See our Goods.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Geoffroy Bedard

THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

LACHUTE MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best material in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



"HECLA" Fused Joints

Mean a Clean, Smokeless Home.

A warm air furnace, that will not leak gas or dust, provides an ideal heating system. It combines economy in first cost—and in operation, a plentiful supply of warm air and perfect ventilation. That is why "Hecla" Furnaces are made with FUSED JOINTS.

Where steel and cast-iron come together, the metals are fused or welded, so that they practically become ONE. This fusing (a Clare patented process) makes the "Hecla" absolutely dust, smoke and gas, tight.

There are a dozen and more other special features about the "Hecla" that you will appreciate almost as much as the FUSED JOINTS.

So let me send you the new Hecla catalogue, which gives all the details of construction. If you send me a rough plan of your house, I will tell you just what it will cost to install the "Hecla" Furnace. Write NOW to the "Hecla Furnace Builder" care of

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED, - PRESTON, ONT.

W. S. McBride,

Agent, Lachute, Que.



Great Clearing Sale

$3,000 TO $4,000 STOCK

Which must be cleared before the close of January. We have bought out the business and stock of Mr. Doig at a low figure and we can give you genuine bargains in all lines.

Don't Miss It.

J. PAUL & SON,

— Successors to —
W. DOIG

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring Stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

---

400 Bags of Good Yellow Turnips from 30c. to 50c. per bag.

Don't forget that our store is well stocked with Tasty Goods for Christmas. Splendid oranges, Nuts, Figs, Grapes, Etc.

we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish.
Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

P. R. BONHOMNE
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

We are Offering Special Bargains.

Now is the chance of your life to secure seme real genuine Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS, and MEN'S OVERCOATS, together with a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES in all varieties, Rubbers, also a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Suits for Men and Boys. This is an opportunity to save money. Call on us before buying elsewhere. Call on us before buying elsewhere. A full line of groceries on hand.

E. LAVIGNE,

FOUNDRY ST. LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

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

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

Beaver Coats, Otter Collar, fur lined	$62 for $48	Men's long boots,	$4.00 for $2.65
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine large stock,	6c.
Beaver Coats	$12 for $8	Clean currants	8c.
Horse Blankets, (all wool)	$2 for $1.25	Pelerine and Ladies Fur Collars of all kinds at low prices.	
Buckskin Moccasins, all sizes, at half price.		Large stock of Mitts and Gloves at reduced prices.	
Brussel Carpets	$1.25 for 75c.	Meerschaum Pipes,	$5.00 for $2.50
Men's all over rubbers for 85c.		Men's Ready-made suits from $4.30 up.	
Men's Gum Rubber Perfection 2 buckle	$2.00	Trunks, Suit cases and telescopes, in leather, at greatly reduced prices.	
Men's Overshoes	$1.60	Dress goods, Ladies hats, ready-to-wear and made to order at satisfactory prices	
Tweeds reduced, 40 p.c. discount.		Pratt's horse, cows and poultry food at big reductions.	
Bleach cotton,	12c. for 8c.		
Felt and leather boots, 25 p.c. discount.			
Sleigh bells, good tone,	$2.25 for $1.75		

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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.

HEALTH

CAR SICKNESS.

Car sickness is a very disagreeable affection, something akin to seasickness and yet differing from it in several particulars.

In seasickness it is rare to find the very old or the very young affected. If children are seasick they are very quickly over it, and running about at play as usual, but a baby will sometimes suffer from car sickness in its baby carriage, and the very old are not immune.

The symptoms of the two disorders are very much alike. They consist of pallor, quick pulse, clammy skin, giddiness, nausea and vomiting. Women are more subject to car sickness than men, and this is equally true of seasickness, and one strange feature of car sickness that has been noted by physicians is that it is frequently handed down through the women of a family from generation to generation.

If an individual is immune all through childhood and early life, but develops car sickness as an adult, the fault will probably be found to rest with the eyes and the way to avoid it is to travel with the eyes closed, or, better still, to start with properly fitted glasses. It is easy to understand why this should be so. When the eyes need glasses the whole nervous equilibrium of the body suffers, even under the best conditions, and when to this struggle is added the vibration of the cars and the temptation to watch passing scenery through the windows the struggle turns into active revolt of the whole system against imposition.

The proof that car sickness and seasickness are not quite the same thing is found in the fact that a person may be a good sailor and yet suffer dreadfully with car sickness, and vice versa, while its occurrence in babies would go to show that the sense impressions, that is to say, the impressions gained by the ear, the eye or the nose, are not at the root of this disorder, because in very tiny babies the sense impressions are undeveloped or at the best very feebly developed.

As a further proof of this car sickness often comes on during sleep and when this occurs the eyes of course are not the cause in that particular case.

The symptoms of car sickness may be of a mose appalling violence, the state of collapse being so extreme that death is often feared. It is comforting to know that this fear is unfounded and that although people may be dreadfully ill they rarely, if ever, succumb.—Youth's Companion.

HEALTH HINTS.

Warm salt water held in the mouth will sometimes banish toothache, and at least make the affliction lighter, while it is both safe and easy to try.

Nothing strengthens the feet more than salt. The right proportion is one heaped tablespoonful of salt to half a gallon of water. Bathe the feet in this once a week.

To ventilate your rooms, open the windows both at top and bottom; the fresh air rushes in one way, while the foul air makes its exit the other. This is letting in your friend and getting rid of your enemy.

It is always a mistake to tell a child that a medicine is nice unless it is strictly true. This is a common error among mothers, but nurses ought to be above adopting a course that in the end will surely lead the child to distrust their word. If a dose is very disagreeable, the nauseous taste may to a certain extent be overcome by letting a small peppermint drop dissolve in his mouth just before giving the medicine, or sucking an orange before and after swallowing will often tide over the difficulty.

To Court-Plaster a Bad Cut. — Fold a piece of court-plaster lengthwise directly through the middle. The plaster should be larger than the wound. Now slash the plaster at even intervals nearly to the edge. Straighten the court-plaster out flat, and cut the slashed pieces at opposite ends. The straight edges should be stuck to the flesh on either side of the wound; this will bring the narrow strips across the cut. Take a strip from each side, and, having moistened them, draw them together gently, closing the cut, and stick the plaster in place. Do the same with all the strips, and the cut will be dressed in a manner to ensure as perfect healing as is possible.

PHYSICIANS IN FRANCE.

The number of physicians in France has nearly doubled in 10 years. There are now 20,000, and nearly 2,000 are turned out every year by the medical schools. Fees have decreased alarmingly because of this competition, and because of the diminution of disease due to hygienic precautions. In some districts in Paris a franc is all that is charged for a doctor's call.

It's easy to talk philosophically if the other fellow is paying the freight.

ENDURANCE.

2 Tim. 2: 3.

O Lord, we in Thy presence stand;
Ourselves to Thee we yield:
We forward move at Thy command
Into the battlefield.

The men who earn their daily bread
Where hidden dangers lie
The path of toil and hardship tread,
And do not fear to die.

And many who for wealth and fame
Attempt the heights to climb,
Spend all their strength to reach their aim,
And fall at manhood's prime.

And we whom Thou hast called to serve
From hardship will not flee:
We will not from the conflict swerve
However fierce it be.

May Thy great love our hearts inspire
And make us strong and brave
Until we reach through flood and fire
The home beyond the grave.

T. Watson.

Granthurst, Ont., 1908.

EXPENSIVE WALKING-STICKS.

One Recently Changed Hands in London for $6,000.

The $1,850 which was paid some time ago in London for an enamelled "sabacane" (walking-stick) of Louis XIII.'s reign was not a particularly big figure, all things considered, for quite a usual price for these articles at the time they were in vogue was five thousand francs, or say $1,500, allowing for the difference between the value of money then and now.

Some of them, indeed, cost much more, being made of precious metal and jewelled. In England, too, similar extravagance was not unknown. Thus a walking-stick which was made for a courtier of Henry VIII., which recently changed hands in London at the record price of $6,000, was of ebony, garnished with gold, and was furnished with a gold knob, inside which was a gem-incrusted snuff-box and a scent-bottle. The stick itself, too, was hollow, and contained, amongst other things, a set of gold "twitchers," a pair of compasses of gold, a foot rule of gold, and a whetstone tipped with gold.

Napoleon paid $1,400 for a gold-mounted tortoise-shell cane. It is now in the possession of our King Edward, who also owns a beautifully carved walking-stick that once belonged to "Bonnie Prince Charlie," for which he gave $100 at a recent sale of Stuart effects.

This figure represents probably a sentimental value, as did certainly the $5,000 which Li Hung Chang offered General Gordon for the tiny regimental cane with which he directed the forward movements of his "ever-victorious army." Gordon, however, refused to let it out of his possession.

Not long since, by the bye, there was offered for sale in London a walking-stick which was said to have belonged to Pontius Pilate. The price asked was $1,400, but there were no buyers.

HOUSEHOLD SECRETS.

Small Ideas that Save Time and Labor.

Skinned Baked Potatoes. — To those who do not care to eat the skins of baked potatoes: Before baking them I suggest my plan of washing very carefully, pouring boiling water over them and leaving for three or four minutes. Then take out and wipe them dry and rub over each potato a piece of brown paper which has been dipped in melted fat. They will bake faster and can be peeled as easily as when boiled.

To Avoid the Splashing of Grease. —To prevent meat of any kind from soiling your stove or floor by splashing out of pan while frying, sprinkle some flour over contents of frying-pan. It will cease popping immediately, and keep a clean stove and prevent disagreeable odor of burnt fat as well.

To Improve Suet Crust.—When preparing suet crust for meat and fruit puddings, add one cold boiled mashed potato to each half-pound of paste. The result will be a most marked improvement in lightness and sweetness.

A New Economy.—I save considerable in my household expenses by buying suet and leaf-lard. I use about two pounds of leaf-lard to one of suet. Cut in small pieces and put in a bread-pan to "try out." If the oven is not too hot it requires no watching. When done, the lard should be strained into a lard-pail. The cracklings can be used to make corn-bread. Leaf-lard being cheaper than rendered lard and suet cheaper still, the saving is even greater than one would imagine.—The January New Idea Woman's Magazine.

If a man has a wife he always knows what to do with his money.

Many a man's success in life is due to his failure to inherit money.

FORESTS OF CANADA.

Recent Estimates of Their Area Greatly Reduced.

Eight hundred million acres used to be accepted as the area of that part of Canada covered by forests; two hundred million acres is the estimate of the commercially valuable forests as given by Dr. B. E. Fernow, head of the Faculty of Forestry at the University of Toronto; one hundred million acres, Dr. Judson F. Clark, of Vancouver, B.C., thinks, would cover the "actual cutting area, that is, the area on which are found forests of commercial value, as measured by present-day logging standards," this figure including the areas bearing timber suitable for pulpwood or saw-timber.

Both Dr. Fernow and Dr. Clark are well-known authorities on forestry subjects. The former is the author of the well-known work, "The Economics of Forestry," which is practically the only work in English treating comprehensively this aspect of the subject. Dr. Clark has had extended experience in forest work in connection with the U. S. Forest Service, and later as Forester to the Province of Ontario, a position which he resigned to go into private business in British Columbia, where he has had several years' experience of work in the woods there.

For a long time the people of Canada were quietly and complacently congratulating themselves that their timber supply was "inexhaustible." Estimates like the above, given by men who can speak with authority on the subject, must wake them up to the necessity, not not only of guarding from fire and other enemies the forests they now have, but of introducing rational forestry management so as to increase the growth of the forests and get from them the largest amount of timber they are capable of producing.

CITY'S BUSINESS MANAGER.

A Novel Experiment in Municipal Government.

Staunton a Virginia city of some 12,000 inhabitants, is trying an interesting municipal experiment. The old form of administration, embodied in a Mayor and City Council chosen by the voters, has been left undisturbed, but those officials, who are politically responsible to a self-governing community, have elected a business manager to whom they have turned over all the purely business functions of the city government. In his relations to the City Council, the business manager stands somewhat in the same relation that the general manager of a large corporation does to the board of directors.

In Staunton's case the manager is elected for a year. He presents a report every three months and he is permitted to suggest new legislation along the lines where he is active. In making contracts for all municipal work and in the buying of city supplies, he is given a free hand. The experiment began last April, and the manager has shown himself so efficient that his re-election for a second term has been determined upon. One instance in which the new business manager proved his worth was in placing contracts for granolithic paving at 71 cents a square yard instead of the $2 the Council was paying prior to his appointment.

GOOD NEWS FOR HUNGRY FOLKS.

Here's an Expert Who Sings the Praises of a Square Meal.

"Many middle aged women who are rather stout, but young and fresh looking, diet with the idea of improving their appearance. They lose a few pounds, but their faces become haggard and wrinkled. In pronounced obesity," according to a writer in Outing, "the most effective remedy is exercise, gradually made vigorous, supplemented by a change of diet, but never by starvation.

"Statistics have shown the great value of abundant food. Dr. J. Robertson, an eminent surgeon of Manchester, England, has remarked that the families of working people when well fed maintained their health surprisingly, even while living in cellars, and he observed that during four years of prosperity the number of fever cases admitted to the Manchester House of Recovery were 421 a year, while in two pinching years 1,207 cases a year were admitted.

"The ultimate effect of curtailing the food supply is to weaken the stomach so that it cannot digest what it once could easily. Thus the source from which our energy is derived is weakened, to our great detriment.

"Now, as man is really no stronger than his stomach, and as good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both, should we not rather seek to strengthen the stomach by giving it exercise than to enfeeble it by dieting? Loss of weight is the first symptom of failing health; and cutting the food supply invariably causes loss of weight.

"To develop strong muscles we train them gradually to do strong work. In the same way we can, by judicious care, accustom even a weak stomach to digest hearty meals. But we cannot do this by forcing into the stomach more food than it calls for; we must first create the need of a greater quantity by a proper amount of bodily exercise Of all cures for dyspepsia, with its accompanying languor, exercise is the best cure I know of."

MEDICINE FOR HUNTERS.

Simple Remedies That May be Found Useful in Camp.

Did you ever notice how awkward one always is with his hands the first two or three days on a trip in the woods? Fingers seem to get in the way of every axe, knife, fire, splinter or thorne encountered, and the result is a pair of hands more or less damaged, says a writer in Forest and Stream.

Adhesive plaster is found useful, but I have found a compound made as follows, most useful and comforting. Equal parts by weight of Japan wax, mutton tallow and vaseline, melted together. While warm add half as much glycerine. Fill a metal primer box with this, and at night rub it well into the hands. It is neither sticky nor unpleasant, and will cure damaged hands or chapped lips very quickly. I have never tried to do so, but if raw linseed oil will mix readily with this compound, it will be found advantageous. Rubbing it alone on the hands is a good plan; but while it heals quickly all surplus must be rubbed off or it will ruin any fabric with which it comes into contact, and can never be removed in any ordinary way.

Tincture grindelia should never be omitted, as it is a rapid and certain cure for ivy poison, and will alleviate the suffering induced by the bites of chaigers, sand flees and mosquitoes. I consider it the most valuable item in one's ditty box for summer trips.

A three ounce bottle of equal parts linseed oil and lime water is worth its weight in gold for sunburn and for ordinary burns as well. An ounce bottle of chloroform will surely drive chiggers and ticks away. Lacking this, use grain or wood alcohol. Either one must be applied locally, for these pests are not removed by ordinary means.

A tiny tin box of mercurial ointment will prevent rust in firearm barrels in which nitro powders are shot if the barrel is cleaned thoroughly before applying the ointment on a cloth patch.

In places where sand flees and ticks are bad, it will prove the right thing for the occasion, though not pleasant to apply to one's person.

Shellac or spar varnish will keep a cut closed if covered with a bit of muslin. A reserve supply of matches, the heads of which have been dipped in shellac and dried, should be kept handy in a vaseline bottle. These are "good" medicine when everything is wet.

TAKE PLEASURE SADLY.

Some Queer Holiday Customs of Englishmen.

It has been said that Englishmen take their pleasures sadly. There is no doubt that it is true in the case of a man who has a mania for copying epitaphs from tombstones. Every year when the holidays come round he spends them in visiting as many village churchyards as he can crowd into a day's march. He usually leads off, or finishes up, with a day or two in London cemeteries.

There is a man living not many miles from Stoke Newington who suffers with tender feet. He invariably spends his week's holiday sitting in the garden all day with his feet in a foot bath, with a packet of sea salt or a bottle of Sanitas beside him, much to the amusement of the neighbors on either side.

Another man, a Post Office official, being a slave to the clock all the year round, makes it a practice for the first week of his annual leave to stop all the clocks in his house and spend the whole week in bed. He has a supply of newspapers and tobacco brought to him every day. This he declares is the happiest week of the whole year.

Yet another example of eccentricity is that of a lady of independent means, who every summer rents a small cottage for about a month in some secluded country village for the sole purpose of giving her cats a holiday. She generally takes about ten or a dozen away with her in a large crate.

CONTRADICTION.

Ascum—So you think the Bible is contradictory in spots?

Henpeck—Well, yes, I do.

Ascum—Where, for instance?

Henpeck—Well, I can't reconcile the statement that Solomon was the wisest man and that he had so many wives.

After acquiring a business of your own learn to attend to it.

Cripples have running expenses the same as other people.

It's the unexpected that happens when a man makes a fool of himself.

HOARDED MILLIONS.

$1,500,000 Said to be Stored up in India.

In India, apparently, they believe in putting a little bit away for a rainy day, and the little bit now, it is believed, amounts to what would be sufficient to ransom several kings. Sir Ernest Cable, a former member of the Viceroy of India's Council and an ex-president of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce, writing to the London Times maintains that there is an enormous amount of wealth — estimated, he says, by persons of the highest authority at $1,500,000,000 — lying fallow in India. The failure of the British Government to enlist the financial confidence of the people of India Sir Ernest considers one of the weakest parts of the British administration.

"It is common knowledge," he says, "that for years past India has been absorbing gold and silver. The late Mr. Henry Dunning Macleod said, in his book on the Indian currency, that persons of the highest authority estimated the hoards at $1,500,000,000, and one financial organ says that the hoarding averages $55,000,000 yearly. If there is anything at all in these figures — and they are generally accepted, I believe—there is clearly an enormous amount of wealth lying fallow in India. Surely it is worth while making an attempt to utilize some at least of these dormant resources for the benefit both of the people and the country at large. The task may be a hard one, the difficulties may be well-nigh insuperable, but success would be fruitful of advantages both to India and the Empire.

"If," adds Sir Ernest Cable, "the people of India could be persuaded to put the bulk of their surplus wealth into the railways, into irrigation works, and into the development of the industrial and commercial resources of the Continent, there would gradually ensue a welding together of the material interests of the European and the Indian. Such a bond of union between the rulers and the ruled would surely go far to promote those feelings of co-operation and loyalty which are essential if the Indian Empire is to continue to advance."

SUCCEEDED, YET FAILED.

He stopped growing.

He was not greater than his occupation.

He never learned to look on the sunny side.

He stuffed his pocketbook, but starved his brain.

He had no use for sentiment which could not be cashed.

He never learned to take the drudgery out of his work.

He did not live in his upper stories, but in the basement of his being.

He regarded his business as a means of making money instead of a life.

He lost his early friends by neglect, and had no time to cultivate new ones.

He never learned to enjoy little things, to see the uncommon in the common.

He never learned to lubricate his life's machinery with laughter and good cheer.

He made life a grind, out of which he got neither pleasure, profit nor instruction.

There was only one side of his nature developed and that was the money-making side.

No face ever brightened at his approach, no heart thrilled at the sound of his voice.

Society bored him, children bored him, music and the drama were unknown languages to him.

He never learned to enjoy himself as he went along, but was always postponing his happiness.

He could not rise to his feet to speak at a public meeting, or to put a motion, if his life depended on it.

He used every mans to develop his business, but none to develop his mind or to make himself a larger man.

When he retired from business he found that, in his struggle to get the means for enjoyment, he had murdered his capacity to enjoy.

He knew nothing about what was going on in the world outside of his own narrow circle; another state was like a foreign country to him.

He read only market reports in the newspapers. He never read articles in magazines, and books were an unknown quantity to him.

The idea of helping others, or of owing society, his city, or his nation, any duty, outside of caring for his own interests, never occurred to him.

Recreation, relaxation or amusement of any kind was condemned by him as a wicked waste of valuable time which might be coined into dollars.—O. S. Marden, in Success.

At the close of a wedding breakfast a gentleman noted for his blunders rose to his feet, causing keen anxiety to all who knew him. "Ladies and gentlemen," he cried, genially, "I drink to the health of the bridegroom. May he see many days like this!"

In a single minute a machine which cuts up wood to make matches will turn out 40,000 "splints," as they are called.

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

Bear is revived somewhat among furs.

Sleeve puffs have entirely disappeared.

The new handbag is almost a carpetbag.

The fur toque should match the stole and muff.

There is greater simplicity in children's clothes.

Coiffures are flat on top and wide across the front.

The pompadour is gone and with it has gone the "rat."

The strongest vogue in gowns is still the Grecian line.

The newest muff is of the bolster variety, long and big.

The sash is a little less prominent than a few weeks ago.

Palest shades of maroon and pearl are favorites in gloves.

Winter brides are selecting wedding gowns in empire styles.

The best coiffeurs aim at Greek and Roman styles for the hair.

Hatpins are long and have huge heads of most ornate design.

Fruits and flowers figure in the designs upon men's neckwear.

Veils in two colors, one over the other, are growing in favor.

Filigree silver butterflies are quite in style for coiffure adornment.

The bride's veil is no longer considered necessary, but is optional.

Large muffs of silver tipped fox are enjoying a wonderful vogue.

Embroideries are rich, but are sparingly used on the finest costumes.

Vying with the net waist is a sheer fine mousseline, much like cloth.

Woolen gloves that reach to the elbow are an echo of the short sleeve reign.

Skirts are sometimes edged with fur bands, reviving a fashion of long ago.

In many costumes the tunic is suggested by insertion or by braiding in soutache.

The popularity of satin has brought in its train many new and exquisite weaves.

Shoe tops may be of goods to match the dress or of suede to match the facings of the suit, while the vamp of patent leather or brown calf.

Again the white and colored knitted gloves are in high favor for walking, and sometimes they are drawn over the fine gloves when it is quite cold.

Though fashion cares not whether they match in material, there is an absolute decree that the skirt and the corsage of this season shall match in color.

GREATEST OF DREDGES.

The Leviathan Launched on the River Mersey.

"The Leviathan," the greatest of dredges, was launched a few days ago at Tranmere-on-the Mersey.

An unceasing fight has been waged by Liverpool's harbor engineers with the never-ceasing inset of sand by means of the dredges, ever increasing in size, power, and ingenuity of construction. Now comes the Leviathan which will lift and load herself with 10,000 tons of sand in fifty minutes from a depth of seventy feet. Four enormous suction pipes, each 10 feet 6 inches in circumference, will wrest from the sea-bed in ten minutes less than an hour the load of a thousand ordinary railway trucks—the burden of twenty ordinary heavy traains.

Only an engineer can grasp the alternation of stresses in such a vessel as this by reason of the sudden dumping into her of ten thousand tons of dead weight, and the even greater strain by the still more sudden falling out of the load through the great valves in her bottom.

There are four sets of triple-expansion engines necessary to work the gigantic pumps, an immense hydraulic installation, used for working the many enormous valves which keep all the "cargo" portion of the vessel in direct communication with the sea, steam winches apparently everywhere, and, of course, a complete electrical installation. In the captain's room there is a multiplicity of indicators, electric pushes, dials, telephones, and recorders, almost as many as in the conning tower of a battle ship, all to keep him in touch with the working of every part of the mighty machine.

Behold him standing there, the gigantic labors of the contrifugals below him making the whole fabric throb and heave. He watches the draught indicator showing how foot by foot she is settling in the water. A bell rings, she is full. He presses a button, which is answered by the clangor of the windlasses ripping the anchors from their hold, more ringing of bells, communications from the anchor-lifters to the engine room. Away she goes with her load from the huge burrow-pit beneath at the rate of ten knots an hour. She reaches her mark. He who must be obeyed touches a button here and there, she stops, shudders, and rises, free of ten thousand tons of weight, then turns and speeds back again.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd).

"Yes. You did—did you not? Ah! Don't tell me there was any mistake—the girl saw you herself! I ought to be with Gracie now, but you wouldn't come when I sent for you. She—I—thought if I came for you, you wouldn't be so hard. You could not—oh, you could not—if you knew that perhaps her very life depended on you."

In speaking she had fallen on her knees; knelt to him in her entreaty. It hurt; he could not bear to see her—a woman—in this attitude of supplication to him. Almost roughly he raised her to her feet.

When erect, not seeing through her tear-streaming eyes, choked with her emotion she plucked at his coat sleeve. The action horrified him; recalled the night he had stood beside his mother's death-bed; the dying woman had plucked at the counterpane in just such a way. Roughly—to hide his aroused emotion—he shook himself free.

Then she seized on and took his hand in her own burning hot shaking ones. Continued to plead, sobs breaking her utterance—

"It is a child; a little child dying! She wanted to see you so much! The doctor said we were to gratify her, and soothe her, perhaps get her to a sleep which will save her life. You will come back with me—oh, you will, will you not? She knows I have come to fetch you. She was so confident you would come! I—I have annoyed you, or done something to displease you, I know that, but I am all humility now, Mr. Masters; humble, oh, so humble!"

She had slid to her knees again before he could stop her, continued—

"Humbly begging your pardon for whatever I have done. Praying you, for my little child's sake, to come back with me, please. . . . . Please. . . . . Please!"

For a second time he stooped and raised the sobbing woman; bodily he picked her up. He was naturally a strong man, and the feeling filling him just then lent additional strength.

He was so much moved by the present that he lost sight of all he had heard, all he had seen in the past. Only knew that this woman, whom he loved with all his heart and soul, whose shoes he would have kissed, knelt to him.

"How dare you?"

His question was put fiercely, as in that moment of lifting, he held her tightly to him. He repeated it—

"How dare you kneel to me? How dare you beg of me to do what the most inhuman wretch in the world would do?"

For a moment he left her side; inside that time had slipped into his overcoat and drawn a cap from his pocket.

"Finish that brandy."

There was that in his voice which commanded obedience; she never thought of disobedience.

"You will come?"

She put the quesetion tremblingly; holding the glass to her lips with a shaking hand.

"At once."

A feeling of anger took possession of him; that she could put such a question; he continued—

"How can you ask?"

Her only answer was a soulful, grateful cry; a cry from her heart—

"Thank God!"

He was feeling himself considerably less of a hero than on the last occasion of their meeting. But this was not a time for thought; as he opened the door he said, almost gruffly—

"You can see your way?"

There was quite light enough shed by the moon for that; and there was light ahead too! She knew she could rely on him; the very sound of his voice told her that; was an inspiration in itself. Making her way to the hall door she staggered out; down the little stone flight to the pavement.

Ere she reached the bottom step, he had turned down the lamp, closed the house door and joined her.

"Take my arm. . . . Cling to me tightly. You are not fit to walk alone."

And she clung. Forgot all he had said to her. Just had something strong and powerful to cling to in her time of trouble, and she clung Her heart beat so as to pain her. She heard him speak and spoke to him in reply. But all the while her heart was full of prayers of gratitude. God had been very good to her.

Every step they took brought them nearer the bungalow. Nearer the realization of hopes upon which she had almost erected a monument. She knew—felt rather—for certain that he would save Gracie. Faith was strong in her.

He kept her talking all the way they walked. Thought to divert her mind from thoughts of the sick chamber they were coming to. But she wanted to think of it; there was happiness in the thought. Her companion's voice rang so cheerily—it gave her hope. There seemed magic in it; power to dispel doubts and fears.

"What did you mean by a girl and a message you sent half-an-hour ago? My landlady went to bed about nine o'clock. There has not been a soul near the house since."

"A mistake evidently."

She answered feebly. Was too fatigued to seek explanation. He was there, going home with her—that was enough.

"In some way, yes. But there was no mistake in your thinking me capable of such brutality as——"

He stopped. Recollected the words he had himself used to her in his anger at their last meeting. She was entitled to judge him so; was fully justified. The reflection was bitter as gall.

She had no suspicion why he paused. Had she known, her answer might have been different. As it was she said meekly—

"Please don't be angry with me."

It would have been impossible for her to choose words more likely to touch him in his present mood of self-reproach. She spoke too with such an appeal in her tremulous voice, that retention of his anger would have meant changing his whole nature.

He strode on. It was all she could do to keep up with him. His anxiety was to get where he might be of help. He forgot; he had had so little to do with women.

They reached the bungalow. Divested themselves of their outdoor garments in the hall. The house was so quiet, Death himself might have been in possession. It struck an unpleasant chill to her new comer.

Then he followed her to the sick room.

CHAPTER XVI.

Gracie was sitting up in bed, propped up by the pillows. Masters gave a sigh of relief; they were not too late. Death might be knocking at the door, but had not yet been admitted.

The child looked expectantly at the door as her mother opened it. Her cheeks and eyes were bright with the fever in them. Then the expectant look mellowed into a smile. She had seen the man behind!

"I knew you would come, Prince Charlie!"

"Of course you did! Knew I should come when I knew you wanted me. I shouldn't have been much of a Prince Charlie if I hadn't, should I?"

Masters sat on the bed with his back against the headrail. Put his arm round the little one and snuggled her to him. She nestled up to him with a croon—a little grunting ejaculation of content—as he tucked the clothes closely round her. Did not seem to desire to talk, was just simply happy in having him there. He inquired—

"Comfy?"

"Awful."

He was grieved to feel how she had fallen away. How, in a few days, she had grown so thin. For the mother's and child's sakes, he made no outward manifestation of his grief; expressed no surprise. He felt that his mission just then was to brighten, not to shed gloom. Spoke jestingly—

"Now that Prince Charlie is here, what have you to say to his royal highness? Nothing?"

"I dreamed a dream, Prince Charlie!"

"Oh!"

"Yes. That you were married to me; that you were my husband."

"Did you? Now that was something like a dream! What sort of husband did I make?"

"I don't know. You see the dream didn't last long enough."

"That was a bad job! Because if you had liked me in the dream, you might have married me later on."

"I thought that." She spoke quite gravely. "But you see I know I should like you as a husband."

"I am glad you think that."

"Who asks? Do you say to me 'marry me,' or do I say to you 'marry me'?"

"M'well, that depends. I really don't think it would matter much; which ever way you like best."

"Of course, you would marry me if I asked you? What do I have to do—kneel down, like the Prince in Cinderella?"

"That is the really proper way, of course. But if you have a very pretty pinafore on it would be a pity, wouldn't it? Then I think you could manage without kneeling."

"I see. I could put on my black dress, though. It's got some sticky stuff I spilt down the front."

"But I am afraid before this marriage takes place you will have to grow a little older."

"Of course!"

She essayed a laugh. The mother pricked up her ear; it was the first time the sound of laughter had come from those lips for many an hour; the child continued—

"You don't think I am so silly as to think I can be married in short frocks, do you? What an old goose you are! Of course, I mean when I am bigger and wear a train."

"I see. Do you think the black dress will grow too?"

"N—no. I forgot that—that's my fault. But you promised."

"Why certainly. I most cheerfully promise that I will marry you, if you ask me when you are a big girl."

"A real, real promise?"

"A most really, real, realiest of real promises. If you ask me when you are a big girl, to marry you, I promise you I will."

She sighed contentedly. Nestling to him, closed her eyelids as she said—

"People go away for honey-dews, don't they?"

He smiled. Gathered that she had confused names by reading the label on his tobacco packet. She had seen him fill his pouch, and clamored for the silver paper to make impressions of coins on. To her huge satisfaction had more than once induced him to pick up her coinage in the belief that they were real.

"Yes," he answered. "It is usual for married persons to go away. We must consider where we will spend our honeymoon. You have been to the Hippodrome, haven't you?"

Her eyes opened; sparkled at the recollection. The dustmen were banished for a moment as she answered—

"Twice! That's where I saw Cinderalla!"

"That wouldn't be altogether a bad place for a honeymoon, would it? Then there's the Zoo—how about that?"

"Lovely! You are a very dear old Prince Charlie. I think if I couldn't marry you I wouldn't marry anybody. I am sorry for all the other little girls that can't marry you. You know lots of little girls, don't you?"

"Yes. But then you are my real sweetheart, you know."

"I'm glad. 'Cos you can't marry more than one, can you? I hope the other little girls won't cry, all the same."

"I don't think they will. Some of them are bigger than you; have given up crying."

"Oh, big little girls cry! But they don't make a noise and they don't like you to see. I've seen mamma cry!"

Prince Charlie was silent; he too had seen the mother's tears. The child prattled on—

"We shall have to go all the way to Heaven when we are married, shan't we?"

He wondered what childish idea could prompt such a question; asked—

"What makes you think that, darling?"

"When we went to church last Sunday—no, it was the Sunday before; the man in the white dress said so."

"Did he?"

"Yes; he did really. I heard him quite plainly. He said 'marriages are made in heaven.' Is heaven very very beautiful, Prince Charlie?"

"Much more beautiful than we can even think it is darling."

"All the good little girls go there don't they?"

"Yes. Most certainly."

"When doctors come to people they are ill, aren't they? And they die sometimes when they are ill, don't they? . . . If I die now shall I go right straight to Heaven, Prince Charlie?"

The woman kneeling by the bedside turned her head. The trembling hand found her throat and helped to stifle the sob bursting there. Life and death were fighting for conquest. Contemplation of the battle is ever sad; sadder because the watchers can do nought to turn the tide to victory. Time was arbiter; yet the little one was speaking as if the Grim One's victory were assured.

(To be continued.)

POSSIBILITIES OF STEADINESS

Steadiness is a virtue, but it can be carried too far.

"Mrs. Madden," a gentleman once said to an old Irishwoman in his town, "Your neighbor, Herbert Bisbing, has applied to me for work. Is he steady?"

Mrs. Madden threw up her hands.

"Steady, is it?" she said. "Sure, if he was any steadier he'd be dead."

CLEVER CHILDREN.

Hindu children are remarkable for their precocity. Many of them are skilful workmen at an age when European children are learning the alphabet. A boy of seven may be a skilful wood-carver, while some of the handsomest rugs are woven by children not yet in their teens.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

COALING SHIPS AT SEA

GREAT IMPROVEMENT ON THE OLD PROCESS.

Atlantic Liners are Enabled to Coal in a Very Short Space of Time.

In the old days, said a retired naval captain recently, the coaling process adopted by warships was not only hazardous both to the collier and the man-of-war, but a sad waste of time besides. For instance, a cruiser on her way to join the main fleet would perhaps run out of coal, and the captain would anchor, hail the collier, who would come alongside and also anchor, heavy tenders would be placed between the two vessels, and the coaling would begin. If there was a smooth sea then the operation might terminate without any serious damage to either vessel, but with a heavy swell and a strong tide running the ships would grind and pound each other until it was a wonder sometimes the side of the weaker vessel wasn't stove in.

The process was a slow one, too, for with the best intentions the men seldom succeeded in stowing away more than fifteen tons an hour, and in this way thirty hours would be spent in putting on board a matter of 450 tons. And this, mind you, could only be accomplished when Father Neptune was in his kindliest mood.

I have known occasions when a man-of-war and her collier have been together for best part of a day, and at the end of that time the exchange of coal has been less than fifty tons. In times of war, of course, the question of coaling was a very serious one and was often the greatest hindrance to the mobility of a fleet, but things have changed since then, and a warship may now coal without even having to reduce her speed.

HOW IS IT MANAGED?

Well, as you probably know every man-of-war has its own collier, which accompanies her in all her trips, ever ready to supply the bituminous mineral as soon as she shall run short. Each warship is now fitted with a cable which enables her to tow, or be towed, by her collier, the genral rule being that the bigger vessl supplies the motive power. As soon as the battleship expresses her desire for more coal a cableway is run from the mast of the collier to a jury mast rigged on the battleship. When the connection is made, a small engine on the collier is constantly at work keeping the cable from sagging, for, as you can understand, the distance between the vessls (usually about 400 feet) is constantly varying. When the cable has been fixed, the man-of-war continues her journey at a speed of about ten knots an hour, towing the collier, and thus assisting the small engine in keeping the cable taut.

At a given signal a coal bag containing about 2,000 pounds weight is hauled up to the "traveller," or cradle, and then drawn from the collier to the battleship by means of a wire hawser wound on a steam capstan. In order to assist the traveller on her way the cable is raised at the starting point so that the bags slip along with the maximum amount of ease.

Of course, only one traveller is used, but this runs backwards and forwards at express speed, the bags being emptied and returned with marvellous celerity. To give you some idea of the rapidity with which the work is accomplished, I may say that by this method fifty tons an hour may be put on board, so that in forty hours the biggest battleship afloat may have coaled and at the same time proceeded on her way a distance of

SOME 500 MILES.

Recently a clever invention has been patented by a stevedore named Louis A. de Mayo, whereby Atlantic liners are enabled to coal in an incredibly short space of time. The ordinary rate of coaling with these vessels is about fifteen tons an hour, seven men being employed. By de Mayo's system, however, five men are able to handle 180 tons an hour. The frame and the machinery employed are made of malleable iron and steel, and a continuous belt runs over a wheel at the top. Specially shaped buckets, triangular in appearance, form the belt or chute. The pins on the belt travel in channel irons so as to keep rigid on one point. In the wheel at the top are notches which catch these pins and throw over the buckets.

If the slanting side of the bucket were long enough to project over the open chute that runs into the coal port of the ship it would catch and tear the machine to pieces. But the inventor utilizes gravity, and the force of the coal itself. Thus, the contents of bucket No. 2 assist in conveying the coal in No. 1 bucket into the open chute, while No. 3 assists No. 2, and so on.

The invention is a most ingenious one and should minimize considerably the present difficulty in coaling liners. I believe, however, the time will soon come when nothing but liquid fuel will be employed, and then we shall be able to say good-bye to bunkers and stokers, and solve for ever the perplexing questions regarding the speediest methods of "coaling" our fleets.

FOREIGN DEVILS MISBEHAVE.

Violate Tombs, Deface and Steal China's Sacred Monuments.

The following letter, received by the secretary of the American Asiatic Association and published in the Journal of that body, indicates that the "foreign devils" in China occasionally conduct themselves in a manner to earn that title. The letter is signed by Frederick McCormick and is dated Pekin, September 2, 1908. It reads:

Dear Sir: A great increase in vandalism has occurred in China since 1906, especially in North China. Some of the most celebrated and valuable monuments, sculptures, etc., are threatened with destruction. This can be said of the monoliths at the Ming Tombs to the north of Pekin, where the statutes in the famous avenue of stone images have been defaced and where depredations of images, carvings, etc., by visitors are increasing.

During 1907 a foreigner abroad, otherwise respected, financed an expedition to Sian-fu in the province of Shensi. The head of the expedition asserted afterward that his primary object had been to filch the Nestorian Tablet and float it away by the Wei and Yellow rivers. The enterprise failed owing to the presence of foreign residents at Sian-fu and the precautions of the Governor of Shensi, who removed the monument into the city of Sian-fu.

Recently one of the Government boards called the attention of the throne to foreign vandalism in the Temple of Heaven enclosure at Pekin. Last year foreign trespassers commited outrages there which attracted the attention of the throne. About the same time the depredations of foreigners caused the temple Ta-Kao-tien in Pekin to be closed to visitors.

The destruction of carvings around the base of the famous marble tope in the Yellow Temple begun before 1900. Other instances than the above might be cited if required.

At the present rate of progress there is danger that the monuments that are to be the chief attraction of China's future parks, museums and historic shrines will be effectually destroyed within a few years.

The improvement of railway connections with Europe during the last year has been the means of this rapid development of vandalism. The destruction at the Ming Tombs has occurred since the opening of the railway to Nan-kou, little more than a year ago. In a short time a railway will be opened to the Tomb of Confucius, where similar outrage will most certainly be committed if something is not done to prevent it.

The formation of a society which shall receive sufficient prominence to give it power to impress upon travellers and other visitors that vandalism in China has reached a state of aggravated grievance would be a means toward its arrest.

The amateur play cards, but the professional works them.

The Farm

TREATMENT OF LUMP JAW.

When the tumors are external and attached to soft parts only, they may be removed by a trained veterinarian and the animal recover. But this course cannot be depended upon, for, unless the tumor is completely removed it will appear again. Good results have been obtained in the treatment of this disease by the use of iodide of potassium.

The iodide of potassium is given in doses of 1½ to 2½ drams once a day, dissolved in water and administered as a drench. The dose should vary somewhat according to the size of the animal and with the effects that are produced. If the dose is sufficiently large there appear signs of iodism in the course of a week or ten days. The skin becomes scurfy, there is a weeping from the eyes, catarrh of the nose and loss of appetite. When these symptoms appear the medicine may be suspended for a few days and afterward resumed in the same dose. Some animals do not improve under the iodide treatment, and these are usually the ones which do n t show signs of iodism.

If there are no signs of improvement after the animals have been treated for four or five weeks, the medicine having ben given in as large doses as appear desirable, it is an indication that the particular animal is not susceptible to the curative effects of the drug and the treatment may, therefore be abandoned.

It is not, however, advisable to administer iodide of potassium to milch cows, as it will considerably reduce the milk secretion or stop it altogether. Furthermore, a great part of the drug is excreted through the milk, and the milk is unfit for use. It should not be given animals in advanced pregnancy, as there is danger of producing abortion. The best results are obtained by pushing the drug until you see its effect. The many tests to which this treatment has been subjected have proved, with few exceptions, its specific curative value. In addition to this, the tumor should be painted externally with tincture of iodide or Lugol's solution, or one of the solutions should be injected subcutaneously into the tumor.

As to the means of prevention of this disease, the limited knowledge of the ray fungous makes any method rather uncertain. It is known that the fungous gets into the tissues from the food and the disease is, therefore, not contagious. Healthy animals will not contract lumpy jaw from a diseased animal unless the fungous passes directly into some wound or abrasion of the healthy animal or drops on the food which is consumed by the healthy. It is best not to allow a diseased animal to run with the healthy ones. Very little information is now at hand as to just what plants the fungous come from and it would be well for farmers, who are troubled with the disease, to make as many observations as possible along this line, as to the season of the year, the kind of food, the nature of the soil, etc. When this information is gained, then means can be taken to prevent the disease of lumpy jaw.

FARM NOTES.

He who sells butter at common prices, which is made from milk produced from common cows, fed the common way, will never rise to comfortable circumstances, but lead a hard life of toil all his days.

A miller knows just what he can get from a ton of wheat, so much bran, pollard, coarse flour and fine. A baker can tell you how many loaves of bread from a sack of flour, but somehow the farmer seems to content himself to remain in the most happy state of ignorance so far as technical knowledge is concerned, and matters that are quite essential to his well being in business.

Dairymen who cannot patronize creameries will find it to their advantage to secure customers in the nearest village or city, who will regularly consume all the butter they can make. If a first-class article is produced it is not difficult to get more consumers than needed. Aside from the advantage of obtaining retail prices, there is really a saving in delivering the butter over the system of selling it at the stores, for private customers, having once learned the quantity they will use for the week or fortnight, rarely take less and frequently order extra quantities for special occasions, if it can be obtained. There is no farmer, however distant from market, who should not go at least once in two weeks.

THE ALIEN IN NCE.

It is a mistake to think that England alone receives a large foreign population. In France there are one million and a half aliens, and, but for a registration fee of about 50 cents once paid, however long their stay, they have the full freedom of the country.

COME TO BERRY'S!

That is the place for

All kinds of Footwear.
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Clothing
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Underwear
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Heavy Pants
All kinds of Trunks, Valises, etc.
All kinds of Harness
All kinds of Sleigh robes, horse blankets, etc.

I have a few men's fur coats on hand which will be sold at very low prices. Also a lot of the very best cutters. Come and look at them

W. M. BERRY

Main St. Lachute.

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

THE BANK of OTTAWA

To send money to any part of Canada, there is no better way than by our

Bank Money Orders

No risk—no inconvenience—trifling cost.

RATES.	
$ 5.00 and under	3 cents.
5.00 to $10.00	6 "
10.00 to 30.00	10 "
30.00 to 50.00	15 "

For larger amounts we sell Drafts at low rates.

Interest paid Four Times a Year on Savings Deposits.

Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

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

Double Harness

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

—:o:—

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 collars, leather collars (straw stuffing,) yellow sweat-pads (large size,) bridles, halters, double breechings, polestraps martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. Opposite the old post office.

WM. CRESWELL.
Clyde Street, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that G. W. A. Matthews, superintendant and C. L. Girard, farmer, ratepayers of the parish of St Sauveur; J. W. Kimpton manufacturer, J. S Stephens, carter, and J. W. Boyd, merchant, ratepayers of the parish of Sainte Jerome, county of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature of this Province, at its next session, for a law, incorporating as a village municipality under the name of the municipality of the village of Shawbridge, the territory comprising those portions of the parishes of St. Sauveur and St. Jerome comprised between the northern division line of lot No 3 of the parish of St. Sauveur to the north; the North River to the West; the southern division lines of lots Nos. 338, 239 and 337 of the parish of St. Jerome to the south; and the division line of the township of Abercrombie to the east; with also lot No. 18 a of the 6th range, lots 18a, 18b, 19a, 19b and 20 of the fifth range, and lots 19c, 19d and 20 of the 4th range of the said township of Abercrombie and to obtain all powers necessary for the proposed village.

PREVOST, BENFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Petitioners.
Sainte Jerome, 11th January, 1909.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL,

Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng), College of Music. Conductor Lachute Choral Society, Visits Lachute each Friday.

Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

In men's wear we also lead as usual. We have a choice lot of Suits from 36 to 44, but at a reduction. Perhaps we can suit you with one of them.

W. BAXROOD & SON.

We take this opportunity to thank our many Friends and Customers for their esteemed patronage during the year which is now closing, and we wish you one and all,

A RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS AND PROSPEROUS 1909

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

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Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
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H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute on Monday, Friday & Saturday of each week.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. L. LEGAULT B. C. L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

"Lamothe & St. Jacques."
17 St. James, Montreal.
J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

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

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

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Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY-SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

J. D. LEDUC, K. C.
ADVOCATE
EN ECHELETTE, P.Q.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Office of Municipal Council of the County of Terrebonne.

SAINTE JEROME, JANUARY 7th, 1909.

I hereby give PUBLIC NOTICE that the lots and parcels of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction, at the Municipal County Council Room in the town of Sainte Jerome, Wednesday, the third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the taxes and charges due to the municipalities hereinafter mentioned upon the several lots or parcels of lots hereinafter described, unless the same be paid, with costs, two days before the said aforesaid day, to wit:—

IN THE MUNICIPALIAY OF THE PARISH OF SAINTE SOPHIE.

Names.	Occupation.	Nos. of cad.	Municipal Tax.	School Tax.	Total.
Calixte Lafrance,	Farmer	38	$ 2 49	$ 2 70	$ 5 19
Jean Bte. Legare,	"	493	2 27		2 27
I. Legare or Steen,	"	489-490	2 27		2 27

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE EAST PART OF THE TOWNSHIP OF ABERCROMBIE.

Names.	Number of Range.	Municipal Tax.	School Tax.	Total.
Francois Desormaux,	21c 4th Abercrombie.	$ 92	$ 1 75	$ 2 17
" "	21d " "	6 60	7 03	13 63
" "	21e " "	5 84	4 85	10 69
" "	22a " "	26	3 83	4 09
Flu F. X. Regimbal,	22c 6th "	10 40	7 50	17 90
E. L. F. Watier,	24a " "	10 60	7 50	18 10
Flu Jos. Fournel,	26a " "	4 28	2 50	6 78
" " "	26b " "	4 28	2 50	6 78
Francois Paquette,	15a part 8th "	2 77	3 45	6 22
Flu Moise Segouin fils,	27b 9th Kilkenny.		6 33	6 33
Joseph Thibault,	28a " "	7 33	5 96	13 29
Alfred Thomas Hodge,	Part 21 10th "	2 27		2 27

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF ST. SAUVEUR DES MONTS.

Name.	Occupation.	Nos.	Designation.	Municipal Tax.	School Tax.	Total.
Albert Kilpatrick,	Farmer.	496-497	N. O. St. Gabriel	$ 8 35	$17 35	$25 70

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE VILLAGE OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

Names.	Number of Range.	Municipal Tax.	School Tax.	Total.
Mrs. O. Downer,	Part 14n-15n 3rd range Beresford	$13 50	$ 9 65	$23 15

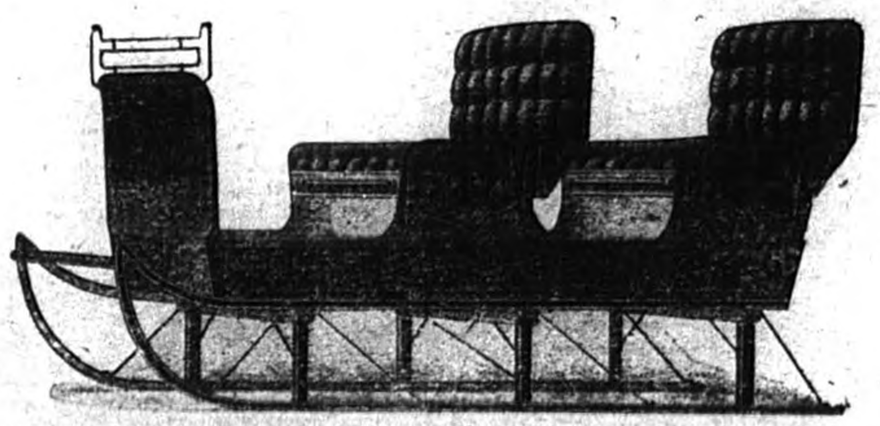
IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

Names.	Occupation.	Designation.	Municipal Tax.	Road Work	Cost.	Total
Wilfred Godon,	Workman, pt. 21b, ½ 22, 2nd range Beresford		$ 7 02	$ 30		$ 7 32
Fernand Abbegg,	Gen'man, pt. 38a pt. 39 pointe, 4th ran.	"	5 02		$ 40	5 42
Rose Anna Brunet	—— pt. 26b, 5th range	"	15 70		2 10	17 80
H. J. Beemer,	Contractor, pt., 37c, (mine,) 5th range	"	2 48		40	2 88
Willie Dick,	Farmer, ½ 44, 6th range,	"	9 18	4 59	40	14 17

IN THE COMMISSION SCHOOL OF THE PARISH OF STE. AGATHE DES MONTS.

Names.	Occupation.	Designation.	School Tax.
Wilfrid Godon,	Workman	Pt. 21b ½ 22, 2nd range Beresford	$16 22
H. J. Beemer,	Absent	" 37c 5th range "	3 71
Fernand Abbegg,	"	Pt. 38a & 39, 4th range "	12 74
Rosanna Brunet	"	Pt. 26b 5th range "	15 93

HENRI M. J. PREVOST, Sec-Treasurer.



We have a splendid assortment of the nobbiest goods in town. Call and see them. Our Prices are right.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE


MISSING

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXIIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1909. | NO 2

EVERYTHING IN TINWARE

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

Repairing a specialty All work neatly executed

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

W. S. McBRIDE,

WANTED,—A car load of horses suitable for Manitoba market. Apply GEO. HAY, Lachute.

FRUIT! FRUIT!

Just received a fresh consignment of beautiful Spanish Grapes. Fresh and crisp, 20 cts. per pound. New Figs, naval Oranges, new Dates, and the best of everything in Fruit at

JNO. HOPE'S

10 p.c reduction on all Skates, Hockey Sticks, Bells and Horse Blankets.

T. McOUAT & SON.

LOST,—A collie dog. Finder please return to WATCHMAN OFFICE and be rewarded.

LOST,—On Thursday, January 7th, a black and tan hound, answering to the name of "Bull." Finder please return to W. J. Todd's store, Lachute and receive reward.

We are offering 10 p.c. discount on all furniture purchased here during the months of January & February.

O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, L'td.

FOR SALE,—The property of Mr. Wm. Witham, Brownsburg, consisting of one double tenement and one single house with good well. Drawing $200 yearly rent. Price $1500.

Apply W. WITHAM, Brownsburg

Furs! As usual we have loaded up very heavily. We have extra good lines in Men's and Women's fur lined Coats. Also a number of small Furs,—Collars, Ruffs, etc. W. BANFORD & SON.

BARGAINS.—During the next month, we will endeavor to reduce our winter stock to one-half the present amount. In order to do so, we offer very special inducements in prices. Call and see at

J. R. McGUAT'S.

WANTED.

About 200,000 ft. of lumber. Spruce, basswood, ash and elm etc. Cash paid. Apply to O. B. LAFLEUR & SONS, Ltd.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates.

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

All our departments are now well supplied with the following lines:

DRESS GOODS, ALL LATEST SHADES

HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,

BOOTS SHOES & RUBBERS,

CHOICEST GROCERIES,

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT THE QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.

The Best Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CUSHING

—:o:—

Miss Ethel Mackie was a guest of Captain and Mrs. D. Weir last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Warwick of Mt. Maple, were guests at Highland Home on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Fraser spent a few days in Montreal last week where he was summoned by the very serious illness of his sister in-law, Mrs. Alex. Fraser.

Mrs. Kains is here on a visit to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser at the Manse. Her many other friends in the vicinity are glad to welcome her also.

We are pleased to report the convalescence of Mr. L Roy Cooke, who has been confined to the house for a couple of weeks with a slight attack of pleurisy. The numerous friends in this vicinity, of Mr. Fred O'Brien, are sorry to learn of his somewhat serious illness from pneumonia.

A meeting of those interested in getting up the St. Mungo's tea-meeting was held at the Manse on Monday evening when it was decided to hold this long-looked for event on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 9th and 10th of Feb. next. The programme committee have been getting busy with the result that a very interesting bill-of-fare may be expected. Besides the efforts of our local genius they have secured Mr. S. Dunn, the well-known singer and Mr. Hicks, the equally popular elocutionist, of Montreal, for the evening. Mr. Dumouchel, violinist, of Lachute, has also promised to contribute and there are various other good things in view, which may be announced next week. So now, come everybody to St. Mungo's Church tea-meeting, Tuesday, Feb. 9th. Admission as usual.

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

McLaughlin's high grade Sleighs for sale by

A. RIDDELL, Blacksmith,
Lachute Mills.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. Lorne McCoy, of Montreal, is home on a short visit.

Miss Katie Beers spent Saturday last with friends in Montreal.

Mr. & Mrs. J. R. McOuat were in Hawkesbury over Sunday.

Mr. Spero, of Prescott, has entered the staff of the Bank of Ottawa.

Mr. Dumouchel spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in Aylmer.

Mrs. Thos. Christie spent the early part of the week with friends in Montreal.

Miss Squires, of Grand Mere, spent last week in town, the guest of her father Mr. J. Squires.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is the guest of her father Dr. B. S. Stackhouse for a few days.

Our Overcoats are very fine, blacks in high grades, checks and stripes at various prices. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Arthur Bennett left on Tuesday for Portage du Fort to attend the marriage of his sister.

Mr. E. Foreman has returned home after a pleasant visit with his sister Mrs. Duncan, of Westmount.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. LeRoy of East Hawkesbury, spent the early part of the week with Mrs. H. McCrea.

Mr. Howard Wilson, of Montreal, spent Wednesday in town, the guest of his brother Mr. E. H. Wilson.

Mr. Malcolm Smith accompanied by Miss Ruby are leaving for a ten days' visit in Huntingdon and other eastern points.

The Rev. B. B. Brown will preach next Sunday in the Methodist Church 10.30 a.m., "Faith vs. Unbelief,"; 7 p.m. "A Fourfold Blunder." A song service in the S.S. Hall will be held after the evening service.

The Lachute Choral Society have fixed the date of their first concert for Feb. 5th. Lovers of music will kindly keep this date open. The programme will consist of solos, duetts, trios, quartettes, quintettes, choruses, etc., etc.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church have fixed Thursday, March 4th, 1909, as the date for their annual Tea-Meeting, when Chas. A. Cooke, of Ottawa, Canada's Indian Concert Basso and Elocutionist will be the chief entertainer. Reserve the date.

Mr. Rodney Craven with his wife and family, of Pierson, Man., are here on a short visit. It is some 30 years since Mr. Craven left for the West and he is greatly surprised and much pleased to see the many fine buildings and the prosperous condition of our picturesque and thriving little town. Mr. Craven is now one of the leading farmers in his vicinity and is an uncle to Mrs. H. R. Hammond.

The protest entered by Lachute against Allan Comba, who played on the Hawkesbury defence in their match here on Jan. 18th, was thrashed out at the meeting of the Lower Ottawa Hockey Association at the Grand Union on Saturday last. Comba was protested because of having played for Arnprior in the Upper Ottawa against Renfrew professionals. Lachute gained their point and the game was ordered to be re-played. Hawkesbury threatened to drop out of the league, but it is to be hoped that they are not quite so childish.

The Baptist Church Tea-meeting is to be held in the Victoria Hall (to-night,) Friday, January 29th. Supper will be served from 6 to 8.30. An interesting programme is being prepared and the Rev. R. R. McKay, of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Ottawa, will be the speaker on that occasion. Be sure not to miss this event that so many have learned to look forward to with such pleasure. You will be assured of a real pleasant and profitable evening if you spend it with the Baptists in the Victoria Hall tonight.

The temperance campaign conducted by Mr. J. Roberts, for the Lachute Temperance Alliance has been only too short, and the general regret is that Mr. Roberts was unable to lengthen his visit. The campaign opened on Sunday last in the Methodist Church, and in the afternoon a rally of the Sunday Schools was held in the Baptist Church, while the evening service was conducted in the Presbyterian Church, all of which meetings were largely attended. A most severe sleet storm with three days of intermittent rain, coating everything in an icy glaze, playing havoc with telegraph and electric wires, which, weighed with more than calculated strains, snapped and sagged, prevented the country folk from turning out to any great extent. Had the weather been favorable the churches would have hard work to accommodate the people, as the popularity of Mr. Roberts grew at every meeting, for beyond his elocutionary powers he holds a fund of irresistible humor, and above all, a heart all aglow for the love of his fellows. His past experiences of sixteen years have given him sympathy and an insight that draw the drunkard. He is one of the most earnest and convincing speakers that a Lachute audience has ever listened to. The weekly meetings were continued in the Presbyterian Church and were concluded by a most interesting lecture on Thursday when the speaker related "His Life's Story," from actor to Christian Temperance Evangelist. It is hoped the meetings will be productive of much good.

Vankleek Hill ran an excursion to the Hockey Match held here last evening, and managed to double the score on our boys.

The Lachute Victorias defeated St. Jerome in a friendly game of hockey on Wednesday evening, winning out by the score of 5-1.

The St. Mungo's Church Tea-meeting is announced for Tuesday, Feb. 9th. A very interesting programme is being prepared Admission as usual.

Our Roman Catholic friends held a very successful Euchre Party in the Victoria Hall on Tuesday evening last, and realized a substantial sum for the furtherance of their work.

A gloom has been cast over Lachute Academy this week by the news of the sad and sudden death of one of the students, Lyall Bennett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett, of Calumet. A week ago last Friday he was in school and wrote on the weekly examination, standing at the head of the class. He was not feeling well, and was excused from school at the end of the examination. He rapidly grew worse and next day we learned with surprise and deep concern that he had been taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital and there operated upon for a very serious attack of appendicitis. The operation came too late, however, and although everything was done that medical skill and loving hands could suggest, his young and promising life ebbed away last Sunday. The remains were brought home on Monday, and on Tuesday the parents sent a request to Principal McBurney to send up six of Lyall's schoolmates to act as pall-bearers. Arthur Joss, Reid Giles, Verne Hammond, Lloyd Stevenson, Robert Beers, and Douglas McGibbon, as being his special chums were selected, and went by the morning train to Calumet where they sorrowfully paid their last tribute of respect and affections to one who had been a leader among them.

Lyall entered the Academy for the first time in September, and since then had made rapid progress in his work. He was a manly little fellow, the life of the class, and a favorite with his teachers.

The deepest sympathy of the whole school goes out to the parents in this hour of their sudden and sore bereavement.

ST. ANDREWS.

—:o:—

A Convention of the Lachute, Point Fortune and St. Andrews Christian Endeavor Societies was held in the Town Hall, St. Andrews, on Friday afternoon and evening, Jan. 22nd. The afternoon session lasted from 2.30 to 4.30. After the opening exercises and introductory remarks by Mr. L. M. Hooker, President of the St. Andrews' Society, Mr. W. R. Leroux, Provincial President, addressed the Convention, taking for his subject, "The Prayer-meeting Committee," and gave many practical suggestions about the preparation for and conducting of the Prayer-meeting.

Local reports were read by the Secretaries of the Pt. Fortune & St. Andrews' Societies.

Miss E. Hall, Provincial Secretary, gave a most interesting account of her recent experience at the Whitby Conference, where she had been sent as a delegate of the Montreal Union, and spoke of the rise and progress of the Laymen's Missionary Movement. A general discussion followed and the session was closed with the C.E. benediction.

One of the most pleasant features of the Convention was the social two hours between the afternoon and evening sessions. The Missionary table attracted much interest. A collection of Oriental curios was kindly loaned for this by Mrs. LeRoy of St. Andrews. Tea was served at six.

A District C. E. Union was organized. The Officers elected were:—President, Rev. B. B. Brown, Lachute; Vice-Pres., Mr. D. Barclay, Pt. Fortune; Sec-Treas., L. M. Hooker, Geneva.

The evening session opened at 7.30. The Convention was reinforced by two sleigh loads of delegates from Lachute. After a chorus by some of the delegates from Point Fortune, Mr. Leroux gave another inspiring address on the progess of the C. E. movement throughout the world. Mrs. T. Webster delighted the audience with her rendering of the "Dream of Paradise." This was followed by an address from Miss Hall, on the relation of the local Societies to the Provincial Union. A question box conducted by Mr. Leroux, proved highly suggestive of plans for future work. The hearty singing was led by the St. Andrew's Orchestra. Rev. B. W. Day closed the Convention with prayer.

Sandwiches cake and coffee were then served and the meeting broke up with pleasant anticipation of the next re-union.

BIRTH.

MORRIN,—At Beech Ridge, on Monday, Jan. 18th, 1909, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Edmund R. Morrin.

COPELAND,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Jan. 20th, 1909, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. N. Copeland, Jr.

MORRISON,—At Lachute, on Friday, Jan. 22nd, 1909, Mr. and Mrs. C. Morrison, of a son.

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Our Stock of Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines consist of the highest grades made in Canada. Call and see the Free New Wilson's Sewing Machine with the latest improvements which have placed it head of the list.

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Bargain Sale!

New Stock of Spring and Summer Whitewear just in and to be sold at 15 p.c. discount during January.

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Come and Examine my Stock before buying elsewhere

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Only 25cts.

FOR ANYTHING IN OUR WINDOW during next week, and there certainly are some bargains in Tea Pots, Tea Kettles, Dish Pans, Self wringing mop sticks, enameled pails, sauce pans, pudding basins and pans. Nickled and Japaned Trays, Towel and Pie racks, coal sifters, coal oil cans, Fry pans, Dinner pails, Bread pans, large corn poppers and many other articles you will see.

Goods from 75c. down, going at 25c. We have the best meat choppers on the market at the price of the cheapest.

Wilson and Deacon.

Our Bean Cake Queen

OUR Social Club was in a bad way. It was disturbing enough when some of the girls had threatened "never to speak," but when dissension arose among the boys, most of us gave up hope, and agreed it would be best to break up the organization.

"But since we're in such a good position financially, and have been so very successful with our entertainments, I think it would be a shame to give up everything," said Elizabeth Garrett to me, as we were talking together in my home. Elizabeth, you must know, is the club's historian. In addition to her duties as secretary, she must carefully post our entertainment committee on the coming of any days which should be appropriately celebrated. This was a task Elizabeth greatly enjoyed; and, as there was hardly an important event in past history or in literature which we did not honor, our information steadily increased.

"And must the subjects of this king or queen do whatever she tells them?" I asked.

"Yes," replied Elizabeth. And then she added in great excitement: "Do you know, Helen, I've a splendid idea!"

Of course, I was anxious to know what the brilliant idea was. She was quick to share the secret. Before we separated, it was agreed that I should see that the entertainment was held in my house, and that I should arrange to have Elizabeth discover the bean in her slice of cake.

"I feel like a criminal," murmured Elizabeth to me when we met at the night of the party. We laughed together, as I assured her that I was sure we'd never be found out, and that my conscience wouldn't bother me.

From what you already know, the fact that Elizabeth WAS elected queen for



ELIZABETH FINDS THE BEAN

Her errand this day had something to do with a Twelfth Night entertainment on January 6. I was chairman of the entertainment committee, you know, and she was kindly giving me the complete history of the day, from the time Melchior, Caspar and Balthasar, with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh, paid the memorable visit to Bethlehem, down to the present moment.

"I think, however," said she, "that instead of basing our entertainment upon the drama of the 'Feast of the Three Kings,' or the 'Feast of the Star,' as it is called, we should make use of the legends and games employed during the middle ages. In England, for example, it was the custom to hide a bean in a cake, and whoever received this bean when the slices of cake were distributed, became king or queen—the monarch who had the ordering of the evening's entertainment."

the evening will probably not astonish you. All were merrily breaking the cake to discover the bean, when Elizabeth threw up her hand.

"Bow to your queen!" cried she. Sure enough, she held the bean.

Then the queen rose. Although she smiled, there was a grave expression on her face, as she said:

"I wish to rule only over subjects who are good friends one with the other. So before we go any further, I think that Lillian and Mary had better kiss and make up. Nor do I think it would be a bad idea for Tom and Joe to shake hands."

The members looked shamefacedly at one another. Then, moved by a common impulse, all those who had disagreed shook hands heartily.

Peace and happiness was again restored to the club. The entertainment which then took place was the most enjoyable we had had for many a month—thanks to our "Bean-Cake" queen, Elizabeth.

Reasons for Snow



Wheel Run by Siphon Power

THIS drawing shows how a simple wheel may be operated by a siphon. The wheel can be easily made from pieces of wooden boxes,



and for the siphon itself a rubber tube may be used. That arm of the siphon which is placed in the water must be shorter than the other arm. Water must be sucked through the tube after it is placed in position, so that the siphon may begin running. Of course, the wheel is turned by a steady stream of water dropping on the paddles.

Princesses Gardening

PRINCESS IOLANDE, the 7-year-old daughter of the king and queen of Italy, and her 5-year-old sister, Princess Matalda, look forward with the greatest delight to a visit to their grandmother, Queen Margherita. They spend the greater part of their holidays riding and driving with the dowager queen. Gardening is the pastime they enjoy best of all, and each has a little plot at her own disposal. They are rather serious-minded little girls, although they play ball to amuse their brother, the little Prince Umberto, who is only 4 years old.

In Jamaica, the appearance of fireflies in unusual numbers is an indication of approaching rain.

Of the 380 sorts of birds found in Great Britain, only 140 are residents all the year round.

Everybody knows that busybody has a nose for scandal.

The population of Austria-Hungary is nearly 50,000,000. More than half of this number are Austrians.

HANDING OUT JUSTICE

QUEER SENTENCES IMPOSED BY THE BENCH.

Freakish Punishments are Sometimes Decreed by the Presiding Magistrate.

"To make the punishment fit the crime," as Gilbert wrote, should be the ambition of all those in whose hands rests the administration of justice.

Law, unfortunately, interferes sadly with the desires of just-minded people, but now and then one hears of an individual with sufficient good sense or strength of mind to decree a fit and appropriate punishment.

For instance, at Geneva, two small boys were charged with stealing from a store, and were found guilty.

Said the magistrate: "I am not going to send you to prison. I decree that you shall attend Sunday-school every Sunday for the next fifty-two Sundays, and I make your parents responsible for the sentence being duly carried out."

A similar case occurred at Bloomington, Illinois, a few months ago. In this case the offender, a boy of nine, was the son of a well-to-do people, and it was clear on the face of it that his mother had spoilt him shamefully. The magistrate decreed that the mother should take her boy into his private room and administer corporal punishment. He himself watched the proceedings in order to see that the chastisement was duly carried out.

At Denver, Colorado, when a tipsy man is brought into the police-station, he is propped up against the wall and at once photographed. Next morning,

WHEN HE IS SOBER,

he is shown the picture, and they say it is quite surprising how many absolute cures have been effected by this simple proceeding.

Another cure for drunkenness, which was distinctly efficacious, stands to the credit of a lady living at Chester, Connecticut. Her husband came home, night after night, the worse for liquor. At last the poor lady, losing all patience, burnt his clothes, and refused to buy him another suit until he had taken the pledge.

Last August a number of tramps stealing transportation westwards, which they do in numbers, in order to spend the winter on the Pacific Coast, found, to their surprise, that they were not thrown off. On the contrary, they were given free accommodation. To their horror, when they reached Nebraska, they were forced to alight, and were seized by grim-faced farmers, who set them to work at once in the harvest field.

Now and then you hear of punishments which are purely freakish. Ludwig Tesnow, the German child murderer, who was caught at Griefswald about a year ago, was tried on three counts—two of murder, one of murderous assault. He was sentenced to be beheaded twice and two years' imprisonment into the bargain!

An Italian swindler, Lupo Salvatore by name, was recently found guilty upon no fewer than sixty-three separate charges, and received a sentence of

THREE YEARS' IMPRISONMENT

on each. He is hardly likely to survive 189 years in an Italian prison.

A railway company, the North-Eastern, took an odd method of punishing a passenger who refused to leave a saloon carriage when he had only an ordinary third-class ticket. They took the carriage off, backed it into a siding, and left it there. The passenger sued for damages for loss of time, but, though he failed to recover, the judge refused to give the company costs. He said they should have locked the carriage if it was to be reserved.

A punishment which got the perpetrators into serious trouble concerned a boy of twelve and a pot of green paint. The boy, who ran errands for a grocer, did something which annoyed his employer, who stripped him and painted him green. The boy nearly died, and the grocer was very heavily fined.

The latest of queer punishments comes from New York. A well-known music-hall manager has found that half a dozen of his chorus girls are becoming very stout. He has knocked off late suppers, until each can show reductions of avoirdupois varying in individual cases from ten to twenty pounds.—Pearson's Weekly.

PRESERVING FLOUR.

Much interest has been shown of late by the Army and Navy authorities in a new method of preserving flour by means of compression. With hydraulic pressure apparatus the flour is squeezed into the form of bricks, and experiments are reported to have shown that the pressure destroys all forms of larva life, thus preserving the flour from the ravages of insects, while it is equally secure from mould. Three hundred pounds of compressed flour occupy the same space as one hundred pound of flour in the ordinary state.

CAUGHT IN THE ICE.

A Fur-Trader's Experience in British Columbia.

The fur-trader sat on the steamer wharf at Quebec, leaning back on a packing-box. For a moment he looked down at the first sheet of ice that had skimmed the broad St. Lawrence; then he said, "That ice there is about as thick as it was the time I got caught on my first trip north into the barrens.

"Another fellow by the name of Andrew Damson and myself had been trading with Indians in British Columbia. We broke camp at the end of the season, and started to the nearest settlement, which was ten miles south of us, with a big lake lying between. We found the ice had all gone out, and we couldn't cross on sledges, as we did when we came up. To go round the lake meant a mean journey on account of the marshes. As our provisions were used up and we had already sent our pelts out, there didn't seem to be any reason why we shouldn't paddle the six miles across. Our outfit was light, and we figured we could reach the other side before dark.

"Three or four Indians, who were coming in with skins, saw us as we were setting out, and yelled to us something about the ice. Later on, I wished I'd listened to them.

"We got along well until about the middle of the afternoon, when the wind whirled around into the north, and it got cold within ten minutes. It began to snow, too, first in little spits and then thicker and thicker, until we couldn't see a canoe's length ahead of us.

"There was only one thing to do, and that was to spread out the blankets into a kind of awning, and curl up to sleep and wait for the morning, when we could see our way.

"Damson woke me at daylight, and I looked out. The fall of snow had been light. We were about a hundred yards from the shore, and I could see that the storm had blown over quickly. But on every side the lake was covered with ice, not thick enough to hold a man and not thin enough for a boat to push through.

"'Damson,' said I, looking sober, 'we'd be in a bad way if this ice shouldn't get strong enough to walk on, or else melt enough so we could paddle. There isn't anything left but a half a can of beans, and this canoe is leaking.'

"The hours went by. We ate nearly all our provisions, and slept over the next night pretty anxious, and cold and hungry, and trying to keep out of the water that was gradually rising in the canoe. The next morning the ice was still too strong to break through, and yet it was too weak to hold us.

"Then Andy hit upon a plan. He first tore out two of the braces that ran from side to side of the canoe.

"'What are you going to do?' says I.

"'I'm going to build an iceraft,' says he, and he lashed the braces across the end of the paddles. Then he tore pieces of birch bark out of the sides of the canoe, fastened them across between the paddles, and finally had a patchwork raft nearly six feet long and four feet broad. 'There,' said he, 'that will spread your weight over a bigger area of ice, and you can lie down on it and push with your toes. You go first. It will hold you all right, but it won't hold both of us.'

"'How shall I send the raft back to you?' said I.

"'I've already thought of that,' said he. 'Take this ball of cord we used for tying up the skins. I'll tie this on the raft here. If anything happens to you I may be able to pull you out, and if you get there all right I can haul the raft back.'

"The raft would just barely hold me up, and it was ticklish work pushing my way to shore, spread out on my stomach on the raft; but I accomplished it at last.

"Then he pulled the raft back to the canoe, and for a moment I couldn't see what he was doing with the cord. But all of a sudden he stood up and threw something toward me. It fell about half-way between us, but glanced and slid along the ice almost to my feet. It was his heavy hunting knife with the cord tied on to it.

"'Haul away!' said he, when he had spread himself out on the raft. 'Easy! easy!' and at last I managed to pull him to shore. I never felt anything better than the solid ground under my feet. If it hadn't been for Andy's ingenuity, it would have been starvation, drowning or freezing for both of us."

$4,900 FOR A SERMON.

The most costly bit of preaching in the world was delivered on Whit-Sunday in Elberfeld, a town in Rhenish Prussia, on the River Wuppa. The preacher received, for a sermon lasting about half an hour, a sum of $4,900. The origin of this custom dates back to the year 1690, when a wealthy French baron named Favart died and bequeathed a legacy to the Protestant church in that town, on the understanding that every year a clergyman selected from among those holding the poorest livings in the diocese should preach a short sermon extolling the good deeds of the deceased baron.

INDIAN TRAINING.

How the Mother Teaches the Child Nasal Breathing.

The Indian believes absolutely in nasal breathing. "Again and again," writes Mr. George Wharton James in "What the White Race May Learn from the Indian," "have I seen the Indian mother, as soon as the child was born, watch it to see if it breathed properly. If not, she would at once pinch the child's lips together, and keep them pinched until the breath was taken in and exhaled easily and naturally through the nostrils. If this did not answer, she would take a strip of buckskin, and tie it as a bandage below the chin and over the crown of the head, forcing the jaws together; and then, with another bandage of buckskin, she covered the lips of the little one. Thus the habit of nasal breathing was formed immediately the child saw the light, and it knew no other method.

"But not only do the Indians breathe through the nose; they are also experts in the art of deep breathing. When I first began to visit the Hopis, in northern Arizona, I was awakened every morning in the 'wee sma' hours,' as I slept in my blankets in the open at the foot of the mesa upon which the towns are located, by cow-bells, as if a number of cows were being driven out to pasture. But in the daytime I could see no cows nor any evidence of their existence. When I asked where they were, my question brought forth nothing but a wonderful stare.

"'Cows? They had no cows. What did I mean? Then I explained about the bells, and as I explained, a merry laugh burst upon my ears.

"'Cows? Those are not cows. To-morrow morning, when you hear them, you jump up and watch.'

"I did so, and to my amazement I saw, fleeing through the early morning dusk, a score of naked youths, on each one of whom a cow-bell was dangling from a rope or strap round his waist. Later I learned that every young man was required to run ten, fifteen, twenty miles, and even double this distance, upon certain allotted mornings. This develops a lung capacity that is nothing short of marvelous."

AUSTRALIAN'S ROMANCE.

A Picture in the Academy Recalled Love of Youth.

Many years ago a rich and middle aged Australian was visiting the Academy exhibition in London when his attention was arrested by the picture of a sweet-faced young girl "in maiden meditation." Quick as a flash the picture carried his memory back twenty years and more; for the face was an exact duplicate of one that he had known and loved in his early manhood—that of a girl who returned his affection, but who had been treacherously stolen from him by a false friend. Mr. Phillips (for that was the Australian's name) promptly set to work to trace the original of the picture, who proved to be an artist's model, and discovered that she was the daughter of his love of younger days. She had lost both parents in early girlhood and was earning a poor living by sitting to artists. Struck by her pathetic loneliness and by a beauty which revived so many tender memories, he asked her to be his wife. To-day the lady thus romantically found and won is one of the most popular leaders of Victorian society.

GIRL AS POLICEMAN.

The city of Honolulu has a woman policeman, and she is not only young and pretty, but wealthy. She is Miss Helen Wilder, and her father is one of the great sugar kings of the Pacific, worth several millions. It was her love of children and animals which caused this young woman of 24 to seek this appointment. She is a mounted officer, and wears on her soft felt hat the silver badge of her calling. She carries a revolver. Not long ago this unusual young woman found that the captain of a vessel which had lately put into port had for some slight offence locked his two little girls in a cabin and kept them on bread and water for three days. Alone she went aboard the vessel and ordered the protesting ruffian ashore, where he was duly punished.

MUSICAL FISH.

Lake Batticaloa, Ceylon, has the probably unique distinction of being the home of musical fish. The sounds emitted by these are said to be as sweet and melodious as those which can be produced by a series of Aeolian harps. Crossing the lake in a boat one can plainly distinguish the pleasant sounds. If an oar is dipped in the water the melody becomes louder and more distinct.

A RISING FALL.

A certain member of the British government, who was admittedly a great failure, was being discussed by two of his colleagues.

"And now," concluded one, "they want to make him a peer!"

"No," said the other, with greater acumen; "they want to make him disappear."

LORD MAYORS' SALARIES

EXPENSES OF OFFICE EXCEED THE PAY.

English Towns do Not Give Heavy Wage to Their Chief Magistrates.

That the Lord Mayor of London, in addition to the use and enjoyment of the Mansion House during his term of office, receives a salary of about £11,000 is well known; but when the fact is taken into consideration that his Lordship defrays half the cost of the show and banquet (the other half being apportioned between the two sheriffs), that will alone cost him a couple of thousand pounds, it will be apparent to all that his official salary does not go far, says London Tit-Bits. The sum that his Lordship is privileged to provide out of his own purse naturally varies; the Lord Mayor of a Coronation year, for instance, will find the expenses considerably more than he who holds office in an ordinary twelve months; but in any case the premier magistrate must be prepared to spend from £15,000 to £20,000 of his own money in addition to his official income.

The question of mayoral salaries has of late engaged the attention of a number of municipalities, and in several instances the most strenuous opposers of an additional burden on the rates have been the mayors themselves.

IN CITY BOROUGHS.

When a number of new boroughs recently came into being in the metropolis, Lewisham decided to pay her mayor £500 a year; Hampstead followed suit with £300, and Woolwich with £200. But when Camberwell smilingly proffered her cheque for £300 for the same object she reckoned without her first mayor, for Mr. Matthew Wallace, the gentleman in question, promptly declined the same on the ground that he would not accept fee or reward—a very generous decision, for it is a well-known fact that the mayor of a London borough may easily find himself from £300 to £1,500 out of pocket at the close of his term. In 1898 the mayor of Bournemouth strenuously opposed the proposal that he should be presented with a salary of £300 (a course that his successor likewise adopted); while at the close of Lord Derby's term of office as Lord Mayor of Liverpool that nobleman returned his official salary of £2,000 with the suggestion that it should be distributed among the industrial institutions of [illegible]. In addition to the sum of [illegible]000, by the way, the Lord Mayor of Liverpool receives a grant of £700 for carriages and horses.

IN THE PROVINCES.

Some few years ago, when the question of the Mayor of Cardiff's official salary was under consideration, the then occupant of the mayoral chair confessed that, independently of his salary, which was then £500, he had spent £2,000 of which sum the holding of the Royal Agricultural Show in his city alone entailed an expenditure on his part of £700. The salary was eventually advanced to £1,500, or £500 more than the Lord Provost of Edinburgh receives, and $450 more than the amount that the Mayor of Bristol as a general rule is the recipient.

The Bristol councillors, by the way, are of a generous turn of mind, and when, recently, Royalty visited the ancient port an extra allowance of £1,000 was voted for the replenishment of the mayoral purse, a course that will doubtless be pursued in the case of the Mayor of Scarborough next year, when the Prince of Wales is expected to open the new esplanade. The Queen of Watering Places' mayor, like his brother of Bolton, receives as a rule £500 per annum, which is £200 more than Swansea's mayor is the recipient of, and £300 more than the privy purse of either Bath or Folkeston is worth.

SMALL SALARIES.

It is somewhat surprising that a port as important as Dover should only assist its mayor to the same extent as Durham—that is to say, with a douceur of £150, but even that sum is £50 in excess of the official salaries of Coventry's, Berwick-on-Tweed's, and Dundee's chief magistrates, £100 in excess of that of Oxford's mayor, and £130 more than the official salary of Grimsby's mayor.

SAID OF WOMEN.

Mose women would rather be envied than educated.

The woman who hasn't a laugh in her is the greatest bore in existence.

Married women are living conundrums that keep their husbands continually guessing.

If you see a man making love to a woman in public, you may feel sure she isn't his wife.

When one woman confides her secret to another woman, she gives that other credit for having more sense than she has herself.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The eastern sky was painted rosier and rosier; day broke. Still the sleepers slept, and the watcher watched. Never moved he except when need arose to feed the fire. Seven o'clock. Eight o'clock. Then Gracie woke. Gracie, save for weakness, her own bright, clear-headed, intelligent little self. He was once more making up the fire. Turned round at the sound of her voice, to find her sitting up in bed laughing at him.

"Prince Charlie! I'm ashamed of you! You dir-ty boy! Don't you know what tongs are made for?"

Then she laughed at him again! A faint little laugh though, and so exhaustive that after it she fell back on the pillows, scant of breath.

The laugh aroused the mother, trained by love to awaken at the least sound. She sprang to her feet and hastened to the bedside. When she saw the change for the better in her child, the smile on the little face, thankfulness overwhelmed her.

Never had waking moments been more sweet. It was less like waking than like a dream itself. She hugged Gracie to her bosom; just escaped crying over her.

Masters smilingly humored the child—a little tyranny is a welcome sign in a patient; said, suiting the action to the word—

"Well, I'll use the coal scoop, as you object so to my hands."

"Look at your fingers! Isn't he a dirty boy, mamma? I mustn't let him touch my clean nightgown, must I?"

It was a challenge! Masters saw through the ruse. Her desire was that he should make pretence he wanted to catch hold of her. Then she would struggle to escape him. It was a game she was very fond of—he was to catch her after a long while—and then the game would begin all over again. Fearing to excite her, he took no notice of the thrown-down glove; merely remarked—

"Well, you look all the better for your sleep." Added, with a smile: "Both of you."

The mother's heart was too full to speak. Her child was hers once more. Had come back to her from out the Valley of the Shadow of Death. After a long pause she managed to look up at him, tears bedewing her eyes, and inquire—

"Are you?"

"Don't wory about me! I am as right as right can be. Just let me go to your bath room, will you? I shall emerge from it as fresh as the proverbial lark."

"You will stop to breakfast—"

Gracie caught the suggestion in a moment; interposed eagerly—

"Oh, yes, Prince Charlie! You will! Won't you? Have breakfast with me—out of my own tea service."

"Very well. I'll have a bath, and then come and breakfast with you, Gracie—out of your very own cups and saucers and plates. That's understood."

He went to the bath-room. His matutinal cold water sponge was a thing he would have missed dreadfully. During his absence, the doctor paid an early morning visit.

Masters was pleased when he returned to the sick room to see the happy look on the mother's face. Gracie was out of danger the doctor had said. Was going on splendidly—thanks, she said, to—

"To Prince Charlie, mamma! I heard the doctor say so. He's a fairy prince who comes and saves little girls."

Gracie held Prince Charlie with one hand; her mother's with the other, as she spoke—

"Prince Charlie, I want to kiss you."

He submitted to the wish of the little autocrat. Both her arms went round his neck as she gave him what she called her "extra nicest."

After that there was a happy breakfast party. The cups were very small; Gracie, propped up with pillows, had to fill them many times. But that was just as well; the greater demand, the greater her pleasure.

The plates, too, were not quite large enough to hold ordinary slices of bread and butter. But then, as Gracie explained, you could hold your bread in your hands, couldn't you?

As for the cups, small cups were very fashionable—mamma had told her so. It wasn't good manners to eat and drink too much; even if you were ever so hungry. But it was quite good form to say the tea was hot even if it was quite cold. That was part of the game.

The child's daily improvement was of the rapid kind. In less than a week she was skipping about the room. In ten days, well wrapped up, was playing—literally skipping—on the sun-lit sands.

And during the ten days? The author and the mother drifted apart! As the child's convalescence became assured his visits grew less in number; shorter in length.

From visiting three times a day his calls came down to once. His usual hour's visits were curtailed. He stayed but a quarter of that time.

When the child asked a reason, he was busy, he said. But the mother, listening, was not for a moment deceived. Read in his eyes that there had been no removal of his doubt of her. Her pride rose—rose higher and higher and higher day by day.

Her struggle was a hard one, to keep the bitter resentful feeling down. She endeavored to stifle it with thought of the gratitude she owed him. But it was hard, terribly hard. She was not of a lachrymose temperament at all, but her eyes often tear-filled when she thought of him.

He was cold to her; grew more so; coldly courteous and reserved. Instinctively he feared his own weakness. Kept so close a guard upon himself, so firm a brake upon his feelings, that intercourse with him became depressing and wearying.

There was no longer the old easy flow of talk; words came with difficulty; conversation was an effort on both sides. Forced conversation is usually a failure.

She saw clearly that but for his love for the child—and that, she knew, was genuine—he would not have come to the house at all. She felt that all the while he spoke to her courteously and politely, he was suspicious of her. She showed nothing of her indignation; that would have been acknowledgment of the hit.

Suspicious of what? she asked herself. Asked not once, but a hundred times a day. Her pride would not allow her to put the question to him; so they drifted further and further apart. To her it seemed as with Ichabod; the glory had departed.

Sorry? She was heart-broken over it. She had not learned to love him; she had cared for him all along. More even than she had known, more than she knew even now. The sweet helpful gentleness of his care for her child when sick, had shown him in a light in which few women would have failed to admire—nay, more than that: to love him.

He was a veritable prince to her; she could have worshipped him. Her soul had gone out to him—and his to her—so naturally she had scarce noticed its passage. She felt she had known him all her life; so perfectly their thoughts and views seemed to dovetail one another.

There had been no shaping and moulding and rubbing off corners; no making of rough edges to fit evenly; all that is usually the work of time. It is said that there is no soul but somewhere on this crowded earth another soul responds unto its needs. The meeting is still a rarity, but kindly old Time goes on with his everlasting pruning and polishing and planing down to suit mutual requirements.

He has them—has the man with the scythe and hour glass—in his workshop; hundreds and thousands of young couples. He lets them rub along together, Fate having joined them, until the roughnesses are all worn away and it is scarcely noticeable—certainly not by the young people themselves—that they were not expressly made for each other.

The manufactured article produced in that worshop of Old Time is durable and generally gives satisfaction. Looks so much like the real thing that most people want nothing better. Some people prefer it even, take more pride in it.

Besides, the Merchandise Marks Act is not in force in regard to this particular class of goods, so there is not much loss. It all bears the same label and there is no penalty for deceiving the public. It is all marked—hall marked: Love.

Sometimes, however, it happens that two souls come together whom Nature has really designed and moulded each to each. It is fraught with much sweetness, such a meeting; sweetness as of music. The harmonies are so perfect and so pure, it seems no power on Heaven or earth could destroy the enduring melody by a parring note.

The swelling tones would rise and fall and echo, long after the discordance had subsided. Real love is very rare, rarer than gold and diamonds, but it is found sometimes. In out-of-the-way places, too; wholly unsought, conjoining the hearts of man and woman by the closeness and perfection of their union and coincidence.

She had come to think, and he had thought so, too, that God had framed them so, the one to the other. Fight the idea as she would, in her woman's weakness she thought so still. He, in his manly strength, endeavored to crush the thought as it rose in his bosom.

But it was there to crush.

CHAPTER XIX.

When the child had passed all the sign-posts on the road of convalesence, had reached perfect health, Masters ceased his visits to the bungalow. His interest in Gracie induced him not to avoid meeting her on the front.

The child was all warmth and affection and love for the man she was going to marry. The mother hid her aching heart behind a smile; a woman's usual veil. It was not what a novelist describes as a sad sweet smile; it had degenerated into an hysterical, jerky, clattering, little laugh.

The weather continued fine; the author prolonged his stay. For that reason—anyway, for his own satisfaction he sat down that as the cause—he stayed on at Wivernsea.

Not a day passed but he met his little sweetheart. Not a day passed but the breach between the man and woman widened. Soon the conventional greeting at meeting and parting to be dreaded by each.

They dared not look into each other's eyes. As hands met for those two brief moments, each involuntarily looked away from the other. Fingers were clasped limply; fell away awkwardly. Heartiness even of the faintest description was lacking in the shake.

One morning he had a letter from his lawyers. It called for his attendance in London; a question of making an affidavit over some copyright infringement. He resolved to catch the fast train up, and so be able to get back by the fast evening train down.

He was at the station early, having enquiries to make. A parcel of books sent down to him had, by reason of the railway company's vagaries, not reached him. Those inquiries made and satisfied, he purchased newspapers.

Messrs. Smith and Son occupied a space in the booking office. As he dealt with the juvenile representative of the great Strand firm, he was standing with his back to the ticket pigeon-hole. He was presently startled by hearing a voice he recognized, saying—

"First-class, return, London, please."

He turned round sharply, expecting to see the mistress of Ivy Cottage; he could have sworn to her voice anywhere. A woman plainly dressed, almost shabbily, with a long thick veil, stood purchasing the ticket. She repeated the demand; the ticket seller had not caught the words.

Hearing it a second time, Masters had no shadow of doubt about the voice's owner. There were no two voices like it in the world. But the costume amazed him; could only be explained one way.

Not a pleasant way, either. It was a disguise! Masters felt certain of it. She had always been well, expensively dressed. Now, by reason of that, the change was the more striking.

There were three minutes before the train was due; five minutes passed before it arrived. The shabbily-dressed woman paced the platform. Masters watched her from the waiting room window; five minutes of utter misery.

The station bell rang a second time, the train came in. The veiled woman hurried to a first-class carriage in front of the train. The guard opened a door and she entered one of its compartments. A moment after Masters had entered another.

His purchases at the bookstall lay on the seat beside him all the way to London; he did not read a line of them. For two whole hours he sat stonily looking out of the window, thinking. Thinking as well as the numb feeling of wretchedness and horror holding him would allow.

It was the first really cold day of the approaching winter. With a view to travelling in comfort, Masters had unpacked, and was wearing a long heavy ulster. It changed his appearance altogether. He knew that, and, bred of the knowledge, there came a desire to track the woman in the other compartment.

With his coat-collar up, she would not be likely to recognize him. It would be possible to follow her and see what this mysterious disguise and flight to London meant, whether she was really as black as his suspicion painted her, as appearances represented her.

Was it a gentlemanly thing to do? . . . He did not pause to answer his own question. Curiosity and the desire, the necessity, to either set at rest or confirm his fears outweighed everything. Any certainty is known.

His mind was quickly made up: to follow her. Besides, how could he tell but what she might have need of him; the disguise led to the thought of such a possibility. Masters' was a fertile brain; a dozen such possibilities entered his mind at once. Disguise very frequently meant danger. If that were the case it was his duty, as a man, to shield her.

He would not fail her—so he urged with himself. A desire to do any particular thing causes us to find reasons for its justification; excellent reason. He had made up his mind to follow her.

(To be continued.)

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has given an appetite. It's so easily digested that it doesn't tax the digestive organs and they rest; yet the body is wonderfully nourished and built up. The digestion is improved—then ordinary food is sufficient.

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How many people there are who know from bitter experience the evils which follow in the train of La Grippe! The whole system is run down, appetite entirely fails, there is a continual feeling of languor and weakness, and life seems scarcely worth living. In many cases the lungs are attacked, and the victim gradually declines, until prematurely carried off by the dreaded "white plague."

What would not the sufferer give to know of a SURE remedy—of some medicine that would not only arrest the disease, but build up the wasted system, and restore permanently the lost health and strength; in a word, give new life and hope? SUCH A TONIC IS PSYCHINE.

Mrs. Hope (née Cattle), of Morpeth, writes: "My lungs were in a terrible state, I had had La Grippe, and it had settled on my lungs. I kept steadily getting worse, and got so low that I was confined to bed, and could not even sit up. I consulted several doctors, but they said nothing could be done for me. Then I started taking PSYCHINE and it has certainly done wonders. I am now as strong as I was before my sickness, and can truly say that PSYCHINE saved my life." Such testimony as this is convincing.

If you are suffering in a similar way, and have almost despaired of ever recovering the health you once enjoyed, why not send for a sample bottle of PSYCHINE and test it for yourself? There is no reason why you should not be restored. PSYCHINE has proved the sovereign remedy in hundreds of other cases. Why not in yours? PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and dealers at 50c. and $1.00 a bottle. LIFE IN EVERY DOSE.

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Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Please send me trial bottle of Psychine in accordance with your special offer.

The Farm

CARE AND RIPENING OF CREAM.

Closely following the creaming of the milk, comes the care of the cream till the time it is ready for the churn.

A good tin can, well soldered and free from rust, is preferable to a crock for holding cream. The can is easier to lift, being lighter in weight and having a handle, and is easier to wash and scald. The can should be kept in a clean place, free from bad ordors, and should always be covered.

There is great need that the cream should be stirred each time fresh cream is added. In all cream there is considerable skim milk. The skim milk being the heavier portion, naturally sinks to the bottom of the can. If allowed to remain undisturbed, it becomes a hard curd, when the cream sours. It is this hard curd which makes those undesirable white specks in the butter. The cream stirrer should be such as to lift the cream. A stick or a spoon is not good for the purpose; a ladle with a long handle, or a small, shallow tin saucer, with a heavy piece of tinned wire soldered in the centre to form a handle, is the proper thing to use. The motion should be an up-and-down one, not merely around and around; then we get the cream thoroughly stirred right from the bottom to the top. This makes it ripen evenly, and keeps it free from lumps.

Cream from the shallow pans has usually developed enough acid not to require any special treatment to get it ripe. Do not keep it in too warm a place, or it will become over-sour.

Occasionally we find cream and butter with a bitter flavor. This is apt to occur if but a few cows are kept, and the cream held for a long time at a low temperature. The lactic-acid germ ceases practically to develop when the cream falls below 50 degrees, but other germs which produce this bitter flavor are able to grow and multiply in a low temperature. To prevent this bitter flavor, either pasturize and cool each day's cream before adding it to the cream can, or add a little good-flavored sour milk or cream to the first skimming, and hold the cream at a higher temperature, so as to give the lactic-acid bacteria a chance to develop.

I prefer to assist the cream to ripen, rather than let it sour when and how it likes. I do not think it practical for the average farm buttermaker to make and keep on hand a pure culture made from the pasteurized skim milk. If care be taken in all the steps, the easiest method is to take half a pint of the sour cream about to be churned and add it to the first skimmed sweet cream. This amount should be sufficient for the ordinary churning held at 50 to 60 degrees, depending on the length of time the cream is kept before churning. But remember, if the flavor of the cream which you use as a culture is not desirable, you are seeding the fresh cream to produce the same flavor, only it is likely to be worse. If your cream has gone wrong, try to get a cup of good sour cream from your neighbor; it is exactly the same as borrowing yeast; or, you may fill a sterilized glass jar with clean, sweet, fresh milk; keep it at a temperature between 60 and 70 degrees. If, when sour, it has a pleasant, clean, acid taste, use it as a culture.

In winter, cream from the deep cans may have to be heated to about 60 degrees before adding it to the can; otherwise, its being so cold would lower the temperature of the cream in the can, and cause it to ripen too slowly.

The cream which needs the most attention is that which comes from the separator. Many people who have invested in a machine are not making as good butter as when they used the cans, for two reasons: the separator is not well washed, and the cream is not properly cooled. Too much emphasis cannot be placed on the necessity of cooling the cream immediately after it is separated. If left to itself, cream takes so long a time to part with its heat that a splendid opportunity is given for all kinds of bacteria to thrive and produce bad flavors.

It is not sufficient to set the vessel containing the cream in the cold air. It must be set in cold water, and frequently stirred, until the temperature is reduced to 60 degrees, or lower. The quicker the cooling, the better for the cream.

I have talked of ripening cream, but it is not necessary to ripen it; sweet cream may be churned, and a mild, creamy-flavored butter produced. My experiments have shown very little, if any greater, loss in the buttermilk from churning sweet cream. The majority of people like the higher aroma and more pronounced flavor obtained by ripening the cream.

To get good butter, the cream should be churned at least twice a week in summer, and three times in two weeks in winter.

Cream ready for the churn should have a mild, pleasant, acid smell and taste, should pour smooth, velvety and free from lumps, and contain in the neighborhood of 25 per cent. butter-fat, or make about three pounds of butter to the gallon. This, of course, is for farm-dairy butter-making.—Laura Rose, in Farmers' Advocate.

A LIE THAT LOST A FORTUNE.

Some of Our Boys Should Take This Story to Heart.

There has never been, so far as we know, a more remarkable instance of a tangible and yet a fugitive wealth than of a fortune that evaded the grasp of a relative of a friend of the writer's. He was, many years ago, at school at Harrow, England, and returning along the road by the bathing-place—to Harrovians "ducker"—politely went to the assistance of a stout farmer on horseback, in difficulties with a gate-lock. He opened the gate, and held it back for the rider to pass.

"Thank you, my boy," said the farmer, one of the wealthy Middlesex graziers who own large tracts of the Harrow and Pinner rich meadow lands. "What may your name be?"

"My name's Green," returned the boy, with an ill-timed burst of the imagination.

"And what is your father?"

"Oh, my father's a cheesemonger," said the smart scholar, chuckling internally at his ready wit, "and he lives in London at the Theobald's Road, rather a small shop, with two steps leading down out of the street."

"I'm very much obliged to you," replied the farmer, by no means—as it afterwards appeared—a man of straw. "You're a capital young chap. I sha'n't forget you."

"Don't," was the scholar's final thrust. "Remember Green, and a cheesemonger in Theobald's Road."

Then up the hill he went, almost as much pleased with himself as if he had been asked to play against Eton at Lord's.

What his feelings may have been when, ten years later, a young gentleman of the name of Green was advertised for, whose father kept a cheesemonger's shop in the Theobald's Road, and who, in return for politely opening a gate at Harrow, in the year 185—, was left a large legacy by the wealthy farmer, recently deceased—what his feelings were then none of his relatives cared to inquire too closely; but it was observed by all that from that hour the unhappy young man never lost an opportunity of insisting on the incalculable blessings of the most rigid adherence to truth; of the disasters invariably incident to even a momentary deviation from which virtue he himself was a most marked and melancholy example.

For neither was his name Green nor anything approaching it, nor had his father, a quiet country gentleman, ever, even in the remotest fashion, been interested in cheese; indeed, as his son has been heard pathetically to remark, in the smallest quantity it invariably disagreed with him.

The Watchman

AND

OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1909.

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LACHUTE. - - QUE

A TALE OF THE SEA.

One of the most thrilling stories told in recent years recites not only the splendid heroism of the principals but the signal triumphs of science. To these united is due to-day, probably, the rescue of 1650 passengers from the White Star Liner "Republic," which was struck midships by an Italian freighter and sent, a few hours later, to her last port, thirty-eight fathoms deep, 15 miles south of the Nantucket South Shoals lightship.

Early Saturday morning the "Republic" with her large passenger list, was making her way from New York through American waters to the Mediterranean for the winter cruise. A heavy fog prevailed and the proximity of the Italian boat was unknown till a minute before the collision—too late to prevent it. Following the crash, the engine rooms began to fill with water and it was feared that the boat would sink rapidly. By wireless telegraphy, ships within a radius of 200 miles were advised of the accident and five steamers, altering their courses, made for the scene. They arrived in time to effect the safe transfer of the passengers and crew of the "Republic," the Captain and first office remaining in charge of the wreck, and refusing to leave the bridge so long as it remained above water. An effort was made to tow the boat into New York, but this failed as the boat was gradually sinking, and finally disappeared beneath the waters. Then, only, did the captain and first officer attempt to save themselves. As the boat made its last plunge the captain ascended the mast to escape the suction of the sinking ship and he and his officer were rescued in the dark, in an exhausted condition by a crew from one of the attendant steamers. Passengers, officers and crew arrived safely in New York. Two fatalities on the "Rupuplic" occurred and three on the Italian freighter—these met their fate in the collision and the bodies of the first two had been placed in caskets when it was hoped that the steamer might be brought into port, but they went to their watery grave.

The story as it is told in detail in the press shows under what obligations Marconi, the wizard, has placed humanity by his system of wireless telegraphy. Had not the captain of the "Republic" been able to advise steamers 200 miles distant of his peril and thus secure help, it is to be feared that an awful sacrifice of life would have taken place, if, indeed, anybody had survived to tell the tale, and thus another mystery of the sea been added to the already long list. The triumph of the wireless appears only more splendid than the heroism of the captain and his crew, because it has been of less frequent occurrence. So long as the ships that plow the deep are manned by such self-sacrificing sailors, so long must we have hope for humanity. The evolution of head and heart goes on apace. This old world is a better place to live in than it ever was before; life is more sacred, and man more nearly approaches the ideal.

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GRADE II ACADEMY.

FRENCH.

Class I.—Mamie Cottingham 82, Carrie Black 78

Class II.—Erle Todd 67, Robbie Giles 65.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

GEOMETRY.

HONORS.—H. McOuat and I. Riddell 99, E. Ivall and I. Morrison 94, W. Hamilton 93, C. McBride 92, F. Robertson 90.

Class I.—Harris Dawson 82, Greta Christie 80.

Class II.—A. Hume 73, G. Hay 66.

Class III.—E. Wood 58, W. McArthur 55, L. Burke & E. Giles 54, H. Giles 50, H. McIntyre 46.

GRADE III MODEL.

GEOGRAPHY.

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Class I.—Carrie Bennett, J. Forbes, and H. Joss 89, M. Kelly & S. Kerr 86, M. Nicholls 85, L. McBride 81, A. Grey G. Hamilton, R. Rodgers and Lloyd Stevenson 83, J. Wilson 82, A. McGillveary & A. Morrison 81, W. Banford 78.

Class II.—J. McArthur 74, A Joss 72, M. Smith 71, C. Bradford 70, R. Todd & C. Palliser 69, B. McGibbon & M. Slater 68, M. Armstrong 67.

Class III.—A. Drennan 58, D. McGibbon 49.

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Class II.—John Drennan, Lila Giles Effie Neil & Kyle Patterson 70. Gordon Carpenter, Inez Giles, Edgar Hammond, Jean McGibbon & Gilbert Wood 60.

Class III.—Laura Campbell, Alison Cottingham, Doris McIntyre, M. McKimmie, Alma McNeil, Georgina Baldwin and Ellice Palliser 40.

GRADE III ELEM.

ENGLISH.

HONORS.—Ruby McOuat 92.

Class I.—George Calder 85, Agnes Hay 84, Annie Drennan 80, Johnnie Hope 78, Hazel McGibbon and Stuart McFaul 76, Wilma Joss 75.

Class II.—Donald Beers, Angus Hay and Muriel Joss 72, Edward McOuat & Maggie Shaw 71, John McKimmie 61, Irene Scott 60.

Class III.—Mary Miller and Jennie Veitch 59, Leona Garretsee 58, Ruby Shaw 57, Howard Kennedy 56, Robert Cruise 55, Reginald Campbell 52, Albert McKimmie 51.

GRADE II ELEM.

WRITING

HONORS.—Marjorie Carpenter 99, Edith Beers 98, Myrtle Berry 95, V. Copeland 94, Hazel McCoy 93, Doris Campbell 91.

Class I.—Hattie Giles 89, Willie Baldwin, Grace Mitchell & Constance Wheeler 88, Stanley McNaughton & Doris Riddell 87, Elsie Hay 85, Do a Barley 83, Gladys Doig 81, Harold McFaul 9, Mildred Smith & Thomas Carpenter 75.

Class II.—Lindsey Demerse 74, V. Kettyle 73, Maud Painter & Howard Campbell 72, Percy Carpenter 71, Ernest Calder & Willis Cruise 70.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

GRADE I CLASS III.

HONORS.—Bella Cunningham, Alex Barker and Alex. Evans 100, Katie Jones 99, L. Cruise 97, Olive Boyd 95.

Class I.—Kenneth Stubbs, Willie Armstrong, Kenneth Hay, Reta Neill 85, Keith Christie 84, Harold Carpenter 83, Jas. Cruise 82, Norma Chambers 81, Ernest Baldwin 75.

Class II.—Willie Cruise 70, Douglas Bradford 67, Ross Campbell 64.

Class III.—Stuart Hay 54, Glory Wheeler 53.

UNDER THE WINDING UP ACT.

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec
District of Terrebonne } No. 149

The Ottawa Steel Casting Co'y. L'td. Ottawa, Petitioner

&

The Calumet Mining and Milling Graphite Co'y., body politic and corporate, having its chief place of business for the Province of Quebec, at Calumet, district of Terrebonne, Respondent

A winding-up order has been granted in this matter and a meeting of the creditors, shareholders and contributories of the said Company is hereby called for the twelfth day of February, 1909, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Court House at St. Scholastique, to appoint a final liquidator to the said company.

A. LAMARCHE,
Provincial Liquidator,
Office of Lamarche & Laurence le, 2 Place D'Armes, Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Municipality of the County of Argenteuil

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given by Gavin J. Walker, Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil, that the lots and part of lots hereinafter mentioned, will be sold by Public Auction in the Court Room, in the Court House Building, in the Town of Lachute, in said County of Argenteuil, on Wednesday, the (3rd) third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for assessments and charges due to the municipalites hereinafter mentioned, upon the several lots or part of lots hereinafter described, unless the same are paid with costs, before day of sale.

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF GORE.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RESIDENT OR NON-RESI'NT.	RANGE.	LOT NO. OR PT. THEREOF NO. ON CADASTRE.	MUNI'PAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	COSTS.	TOTAL AM'T.
Fred'k Belanger,	Non resident.	1	Lot No. 3	$9 24	$5.42	50	$15.76
Edward H. Seale,		4	Lot No. 4n	6 15	2.71	50	9.36

IN THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE TOWNSHIP OF WENTWORTH.

NAME OF OWNER OR OCCUPANT	RESIDENT OR NON RESI'NT.	RANGE.	LOT NO. OR PT. THEREOF No. ON CADASTRE	MUNI'PAL TAX.	SCHOOL TAX.	TOTAL
John McCluskey,	Resident.	7	Lots No. 23c & East ½ of lot No. 24A.	$2.46		$2.46

LACHUTE, JAN. 7th, 1909. GAVIN J. WALKER,

Sec-Treas. of the Municipal Council of the County of Argenteuil.

ARUNDEL.

The recent storm was very severe on our local telephone wires.

Mr. W. Thompson, Postmaster, went to Montreal on Tuesday.

No. 2 School has been re-opened, with Miss Dawson of Mille Isle, as teacher.

Mr. W. D. Graham has opened his new store on the corner of Main and Mance St.

Mr. Arthur H. Graham was home for a few days and returned on Tuesday to Nominingue.

Mr. Donald McLennan was rather seriously injured on the head by a falling tree while making ties in Henry Sobey's bush.

Mr. W. A. Kidd has disposed of his household effects and leaves early next week with his family for Mexico to reside permanently.

Graham Bros. have bought an extensive tract of standing timber in British Columbia. The cut is calculated to amount to 200,000,000 feet.

Miss Irene Silverson, daughter of Mr. John Silverson, and Mrs. Pierre Laurin have gone to the Montreal Hospital to be operated on for appendicitis.

FOR SALE.

—:o:—

FOR SALE,—At Brownsburg, the property owned by Mr. Jas. Flood, consisting of a good house, stable and wood-shed, also a good well close to hand, and a very good garden. Convenient to School, Post office and Stores. Suitable for a family from the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, or write to Box 104

JAS. FLOOD, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The undersigned is offering his farm as above, situated in the front of Chatham, near the head of Carillon, comprising about 160 acres, good pasture and never failing water, A.1 stabling for horses and cattle, ¼ mile from Post-office, Cheese and Butter Factory. Also for sale, two driving horses and one 2 year old colt.

Apply JOHN D. NOYES, Cushing.

Best Prices on Snow Shovels, Cant Dogs, Log Chains, Axes, Etc., Etc.

T. McOUAT & SON.

Grand Clearance Sale!

20 p.c. Discount.

Our SPRING GOODS are soon coming in and we must clear our present stock in order to make room for them. We are making a special discount of 20 p.c. on our already low prices, excepting Flour, Feed, Groceries and Hardware.

This Sale is to be continued from January 15th, to February 15th.

Now is your time to take advantage of this special offer and save money.

PARISEAU BROS.

BROWNSBURG, QUE.

We're Better in "Suits" Than a Lawyer!



GENTLEMEN! We are dealers in everything in Gent's Furnishings, and can fit you from the head to the foot. We carry the very best of goods and guarantee the "prices" and "fit" right.

LADIES! Are you aware that we cover buttons? Bring us along your orders and be well attended.

D. LAPOINTE,

Main St. Lachute.

COON COATS!

We offer you extra good in a lot of coon coats.

These coats are good ones and we bought them right

If you need a fur Coat, and even if you do not You had better get one of these.

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Bleached and unbleached twilled sheeting, all prices.

" " plain " "

Linen towels at 8½., 10c., 12½., 15c. & 17c. up to 40c. each.

Roller toweling from 6c. to 15c. per yard.

Glass Towelings.

Bath towels, colored and white, and by the yard.

White and colored Bed spreads from $1 to $3,00 each.

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

PHOTOGRAPHS

THE STU IO FO MERLY OCCUPIED BY
J. AMBLY
Opposite the Post Office
IS NOW OPEN EVERY DAY (EXCEPT SUNDAY),
FROM 9 a.m. TO 4 p.m.

JOHN D. CLARKE
Proprietor

Follow the Cr wd !

TO GEOFFROY B DARD, the Men's Man.

That is the place to get your ready made Clothing, hats, caps, gloves, mitts, shirts, collars, ties, underwear, etc.

Made-to-order Suits and Overcoats a specialty. See our Goods.

N.B.—See our Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Geoffroy edard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute.

LACHUTE MAR LE & GRANITE WORKS

We deal in Foreign & Domestic Marble and Granite, first class work and best mat rial in all the latest designs, always on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed in all kinds of cemetery work, Monuments, Headstones, Posts, Fencing, etc.

Terms to suit Purchasers.

W. M. SCOTT, Prop.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Great Clearing Sale

$3,000 TO $4,000 STOCK

...nish m ... b... cl...ed b...fo...e the close of January. We have b...ugh ... b...siness and stock of Mr. Doig at a low figure ... give you g...nuine bargains in all lines.

Don't Miss It.

J. PAUL & SON,

— Successors to —
W. DOIG

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

That is what you always get when dealing with us, but now especially, after our holiday rush, we will have to make room for our Spring stock, so be wise and allow us to serve you with the "Best of Goods" at lowest possible prices.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants, Brownsburg, P.Q.

---

400 Bags of Good Yellow Turnips from 30c. to 50c. per bag.

Don't forget that our store is well stocked with Tasty Goods for Christmas, Splendid oranges, Nuts, Figs, Grapes, Etc.

we are here with Smoked, Fresh and Salt Fish.
Come to us for Fresh Oysters.

P. R. BONHOMME
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

We are Offering Special Bargains.

Now is the chance of your life to secure seme real genuine Bargains in LADIES' JACKETS, and MEN'S OVERCOATS, together with a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES in all varieties, Rubbers, also a large stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING. Suits for Men and Boys. This is an opportunity to save money. Call on us before buying elsewhere. Call on us before buying elsewhere. A full line of groceries on hand.

E. LAVIGNE,
FOUNDRY ST. LACHUTE.

McFAUL BROS. ADVT.

Some of the lines we can save money for you on

Dress Goods, Prints Ginghams, Carpets and Rugs,

Linoleums & Floor Oil Cloths, 1, 2, 3 & 4 yds. wide.

Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys.

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

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

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

Beaver Coats, Otter Collar, fur lined	$62 for $48	Men's long boots,	$4.00 for $2.60
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine large stock,	6c.
Beaver Coats	$12 for $8	Clean currants	8c.
Horse Blankets, (all wool)	$2 for $1.25	Pelerine and Ladies Fur Collars of all kinds at low prices.	
Buckskin Moccasins, all sizes, at half price.		Large stock of Mitts and Gloves at reduced prices.	
Brussel Carpets	$1.25 for 75c.	Meerschaum Pipes,	$5.00 for $2.50
Men's all over rubbers for 35c.		Men's Ready-made suits from $4.30 up.	
Men's Gum Rubber Perfection 2 buckle	$2.00	Trunks, Suit cases and telescopes, in leather, at greatly reduced prices.	
Men's Overshoes	$1.60	Dress goods, Ladies hats, ready-to-wear and made to order at satisfactory prices.	
Tweeds reduced, 40 p.c. discount.		Pratt's horse, cows and poultry food at big reductions.	
Bleach cotton,	12c. for 8c.		
Felt and leather boots, 25 p.c. discount.			
Sleigh bells, good tone,	$2.25 for $1.75		

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

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. S. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

A King's Little Playmates



KING FREDERICK of Denmark is very fond, indeed, of his little boy and girl subjects. Rarely does he miss a chance of playing with them. And you will see from the picture that he makes an excellent playfellow, even though he is a king.

Drummer of the Blues

CAPTAIN BEAUCOURT, a soldier of Vendee, was by no means idle during his furlough. Forced home because of a severe wound, no sooner did the conflict begin to center about his native town than he rose quickly to his feet and began directing the remaining defendants of the village, to the aid of which, fortunately, came several regiments of regulars. Today for six hours he had been fighting, so that now he was obliged to rest. Seated outside the inn, where he could have some view of the engagement, he calmly puffed on his pipe.

As the innkeeper brought a mug of ale, he said to the officer: "Captain, our men have charged the Blues and routed them. There remains but a handful of the enemy, sheltered by a ruined wall at the end of the lane.



MADE THE DRUMMER CAPTIVE

Doubtless they would retreat, too, were it not for a drummer who keeps persistently beating the 'Advance,' and so encourages his men."

The captain whistled, whereupon his own son, whom he had recruited as a town defender, came running.

"Jean," ordered the captain, "I want you to find some men and to clean out the Blues from the other end of the village."

The boy—he was only 15 years old—proudly darted away upon his commission. Soon the captain heard the firing of muskets. A few minutes passed, then a soldier appeared dragging a drummer boy of the Blues.

"Our prisoner, sir," reported the man, "and one who doesn't observe the rules of honorable warfare. There wasn't another Blue in back of that wall, but this chit of a boy rolled and thumped away on his drum in order to deceive us and draw our pursuit from the fleeing enemy."

"Humph! that means death for him," curtly responded the captain. "Have a firing squad summoned as soon as possible."

"Pardon me, captain," the brave drummer boy interrupted, smiling as though the whole proceeding were a joke, "but couldn't you spare me a drink of something? I'm very thirsty."

"You won't feel thirsty when you're dead, which will be quite shortly," brutally replied the captain. The truth was, he didn't relish the trick played upon him by the little drummer, and in consequence, was in a beastly humor.

Just then the innkeeper approached. "Captain," said he, "there's—there's—"

"Go on," the officer exclaimed impatiently.

The landlord continued, after some hesitation: "Some of the young fellows out there tell me your son was rather badly shot in mistake by one of our own men. In fact, they're here with him now."

For an instant the captain shook unsteadily. But quickly recovering himself, he commanded:

"Have them bring him to me."

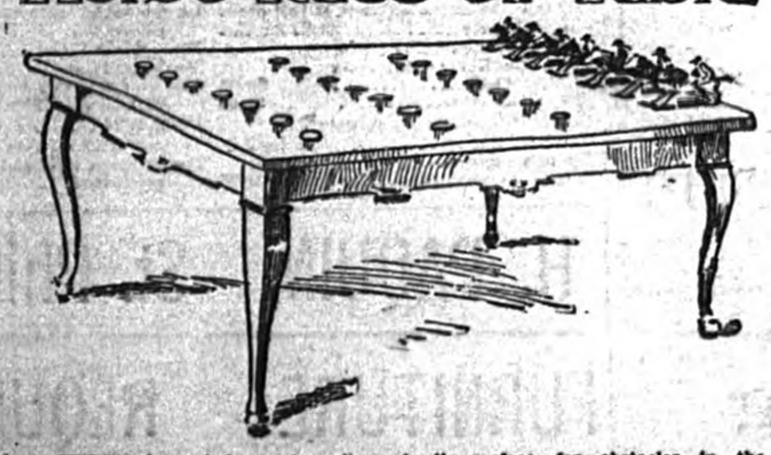
From around the corner of the inn appeared several youths carrying their burden upon a rough board. They laid the board, with that which was upon it, at the officer's feet and then silently withdrew.

A long time the captain gazed on the face of his boy—now dead!

Looking about him in a dazed manner, he perceived a 15-year-old drummer boy still standing with his captor.

"I've changed my mind about that execution," said Captain Beaucourt quietly; "and, as we've no way here of keeping prisoners, suppose we let him go without the usual parole."

Horse Race on Table



THERE'S lots of fun and excitement in watching a horse race. And it is possible for you to have one in your own home.

The horses—'most any number—can be made from pasteboard and wood by the employment of a little skill. For the race course, use the level top of a light table. Glue little blocks of wood to its surface, for obstacles in the course.

If you rock the table gently from side to side, after placing the horses at the starting point, the wee jockeys will ride their steeds toward the end of the course. Some will be stopped by obstacles, and some will travel faster than others, so that it will be difficult as well as interesting to pick the winner.

King Edward's Little Boy Friend

WHILE the king of England was taking tea one afternoon with a party of friends in the Bellevue Gardens of Marienbad, he observed a curly haired little boy, with bare brown legs, playing nearby. King Edward is very fond of boys and girls, and he offered the little fellow a piece of cake from the royal table. The boy drew near. Then, becoming seized with bashfulness, ran away to his nurse.

But the king persisted. Placing the cake on a plate, he pushed it over to the edge of the table and beckoned the youngster to approach. Finally, the boy's liking for cake triumphed over his shyness. He came slowly to the table, and hurriedly darted away with his prize.

Presently he returned with the plate. "Thank you," said he to the king.

"Most welcome," replied the king, holding out his hand. The boy shook it and then ran away.

When the king was about to leave the gardens, the boy saw him, and, recognizing him as the gentleman who had given him the cake, broke away from his horrified nurse. He chased after King Edward, until he finally overtook him.

"Good-bye!" cried he. "The cake was very good."

His majesty rested a hand on the curly head. "Good-bye," said he, kindly and with a smile.

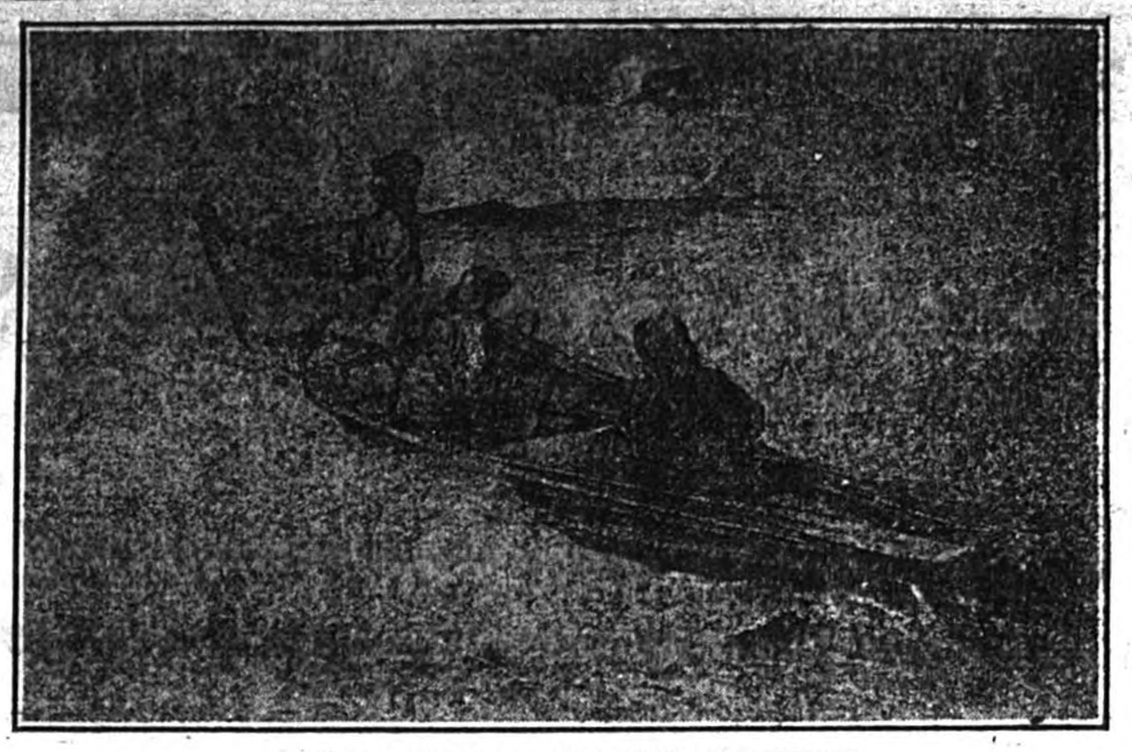
Unexpected Answer.

A school teacher was trying to have her pupils understand the meaning of the word "cuticle." Seeking an illustration, she asked:

"Now, Dolly Jones, tell me what it is with which my face and hands are covered."

With startling promptness came the reply, "Freckles."

"SABLE"



HOWARD AND JIM GO OUT IN THE BOAT WITH SIM

WHEN Howard Rutherford paid his long anticipated visit to Uncle Hugh's cottage at Pleasant Point he found no enjoyment lacking. The town is situated near Halifax, on the eastern coast of Nova Scotia. From the veranda Howard could see the waves racing over the beach sands, while to the rear of the cottage stretched woods of birch, maple, spruce and pine; so that the salty breezes from the sea mingled with the fragrant, resinous odors of the forest. Then, too, Cousin Jim was of exactly his own age—14 years—and was as eager as Howard to paddle through the near-by streams and lakes upon fishing excursions and to make gunning expeditions into the forest.

Howard envied his cousin the possession of a real birch bark canoe, as well as a spirited pony, astride which the lads in turn would canter merrily along the beach. One day as they were strolling toward the sea to watch the



COUSIN JIM

fishing boats put out, he said:

"I say, Jimmy, I'm going to write father for the necessary shekels to buy a canoe and pony like you have. I think they're great!"

"Yes, they are all right," returned Jim, "but suppose you postpone the letter until we come back from this sail I think we can coax Captain Barnsby to give us."

The two, joining hands, raced across to where Captain Barnsby was supervising the repairing of a small boat.

"Going out today, Cap?" asked Jimmy.

"Aye," replied Captain Barnsby shortly.

"We're going with you, aren't we?" pursued the lad.

Without appearing to take further notice of his questioner, the old sailor jerked the short stem of an exceedingly black pipe from his mouth, and waving it in the direction of the boat, growled: "Caulk that seam good and tight, Sim, and then turn 'er over so's we kin get a look at 'er port side."

Jimmy waited patiently and was at last rewarded by finding the captain's eye resting thoughtfully upon him. A moment later the reply came forth amid a cloud of tobacco smoke:

"Pervided yer parents are willin', young man, to have yuh venshure on the briny."

"Oh, that's all right," Jimmy reassured him. "Come along!" he shouted, clapping Howard on the back and dragging him toward the fishing smack Saucy Minerva, which lay moored in a sheltered cove beyond.

"You see," Jimmy explained, "the captain is just back from fishing on the Banks, and now since Bill Garrett is home sick and Lem Griffin's hurt his leg, he can't put off on a long trip short-handed; so he's making short voyages until the two men are replaced."

OFF TO THE BANKS

Once on board, Jimmy, who seemed thoroughly at home, showed Howard over the smack. Soon they were joined by Captain Barnsby and Sim, and the crew quickly got the boat under way.

Far from shore sailed the Saucy Minerva, until she was over the banks and submerged reefs, where swarm those tiny sea folk, the animalculae, which the herring find so tempting and which the larger fish enjoy indirectly by gobbling up their weaker brethren, the herring.

But after trawling for a few hours the captain seemed dissatisfied with his luck, and signaled for the return of the small boats. When all were aboard he again set sail, and, in response to Jimmy's query, muttered:

"Think I'll try over there 'round Sable Island. We're not makin' out well here."

Just when the lads could faintly distinguish among the dark clouds of fog what looked like a dozen low-lying hummocks in relief against the horizon, Captain Barnsby brought the boat to, graciously explaining that they were then over Sable Island Banks, near to that part known as George's Bank, where the usual depth of shoals (from thirty to seventy fathoms)was much decreased, as was made evident by the thundering roar of the breakers beyond.

DRIVEN BY GALE

"And the land over there," said he, "is Sable island, shaped like a bow, with a hollow in its north side."

Jimmy begged to be allowed to go out in a yawl. The captain finally consented, so Jimmy and Howard lowered themselves into Sim's boat, where they could watch him float his trawling lines over the fishing ground. They were some distance away from the Minerva, when suddenly there came fitful puffs of wind.

"A storm!" exclaimed Sim anxiously. He took another look at the sky and then pulled like mad for the smack. But before he had rowed many boat-lengths the gale was upon them. Rain, fiercely driven by the wind, pelted the three. A thick mist had risen, hiding the Saucy Minerva from view. Sim had shipped his oars, and now lay in the bottom of the boat with the boys, whom he had instructed to don oilskins and sou'westers.

Occasionally there would be a momentary lull in the storm; then the gale would renew its attack, driving the yawl before it at furious speed. Meantime they were rapidly approaching the breakers, whose savage roars burst more and more loudly upon the ears of the frightened lads. Sullen booms of thunder rolled above the shouting of the shoals in deep, dread undertone.

When it seemed that they were about



"CAP" BARNSBY

to be hurled into a boiling cauldron, inhabited by shrieking demons of the sea, the boat was seized aloft and pitched like a cockleshell hither and thither upon giant waves crested with flying spume. Then began a frightful passage toward the shore, as tumultuous as it was brief. With terrific force the yawl was dashed upon the beach, when occurred an instant's respite in the fury of the pursuing waves. Sim was equal to the occasion.

"Up the beach!" he yelled hoarsely, flinging the lads from the boat. Struggling desperately with the waves, which already sought to drag them back, they staggered over the sand, at last finding refuge beyond the water line.

But even here great danger threatened. Masses of loose sand, swirled about by the tempest, would like to have engulfed them as in a sea. While they pressed blindly forward, seeking shelter, a pounding of hoofs was heard close by. They turned to find beside them a stalwart man, clothed in oilskins and mounted on a sturdy pony.

Sister Jane's New Hat



WHEN I go out with Sister Jane,
It will not matter if the rain
Comes suddenly a-pouring down
While we are walking round the town.

For sister's hat is bigged far
Than daddy's big umbrellas are;
And I just know I won't get wet
If underneath her hat I get!

ELSIE PARRISH.

"RANKERS" HAVE RISEN

REMARKABLE CASES OF PROMOTION IN THE ARMY.

Deeds of Bravery Won for These Privates the Proud Title of General.

If it may not be literally true that the British soldier carries a Field-Marshal's baton in his knapsack, he may at least indulge in dreams of the day when he will be able to look down on a mere colonel from the loftier eminence of a General, as many another "ranker" has done before him.

If he doubts this possibility, we need only remind him that Colonel W. E. Peyton, D.S.O., who recently was gazetted Brigadier-General of the Meerut Cavalry Brigade, did his first drill as a full-blown private in the 7th Dragoons twenty-three years ago, just two years before he won a commission; and that Brigadier-General Robertson, C.B., D.S.O., who was recently promoted to that rank, has also climbed from the lowest rung of the Army ladder.

GRAND OLD "WILLIE M'BEAN"

And what these men have done others have achieved, and still others will achieve. When "Willie" M'Bean—a barefooted, shock-headed, awkward Scots lad—took his shilling and enlisted in the 93rd Highlanders, he would have laughed till he cried if anyone had told him that one day he would be a General. Probably he would have punched the prophet's head for his pains; but, all the same, Willie lived to be addressed as "General M'Bean, V.C.," and richly deserved his honors.

He gave such an excellent account of himself in the Crimea that he returned home a lieutenant and a hero, very much to his embarrassment. "Ye maun still ca' me 'Willie,'" he begged of his humble Scots friends; and "Willie" he always was to his last day At Lucknow Willie surprised even himself, and the enemy still more; for when eleven of the fiercest mutineers got him in a corner and set to work to make mincemeat of him he was put right on his mettle, and polished off the entire eleven, one at a time.

AN IRISH HERO.

Luke O'Connor was an Irish lad of seventeen when he first donned the Queenos uniform as private in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, little dreaming that he would follow in M'Bean's footsteps. A year's service saw him a sergeant; and four years later he won a commission in the Crimea. It was in the Battle of the Alma River that the gallant young Irishman had his first chance of showing the stuff he was made of. When Ensign Anstruther, who was carrying the colors, fell mortally wounded, O'Connor seized them and bore them gallantly through the thickest of the fight, though the blood was streaming from a severe bullet-wound in his chest. To orders and entreaties to go to the rear to have his wound seen to he turned a deaf ear. He would die on his legs rather than trust the colors to any other man; and, faint and reeling from loss of blood, he carried them till the last shot was fired.

For this act of gallantry he received his commission, the first step of the ladder up which he later climbed to the rank of Major-General.

A FATHER OF SOLDIERS.

More remarkable still was the career of Joseph Brome, who as a lad of twelve, rattled the drum in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, stationed in the Island of Minorca. Joseph rose through every grade until he was dubbed Lieutenant-General; and, when he died, left behind him a son and a grandson, each of whom reached the same enviable goal.

But the most remarkable of all these ex-ranker Generals was undoubtedly John Elley, a charity schoolboy, who left the tan pits to wear the King's uniform as trooper in the Royal Regiment of Horse Guards. And it was lucky for John that he did so; for he proved so capable a soldier that he rose rapidly to full General's rank. He was Wellington's most trusted adviser at Waterloo, was knighted by George III., sat for Windsor at Westminster, and his virtues are perpetuated on a marble tablet above his last resting-place in St. George's Chapel, Windsor Castle.—London Tit-Bits.

True Stories of Dogs

IF you could travel through Germany and Austria down into the little country of Servia and visit its small army, you would be surprised to find there some very interesting ancient customs still carefully observed.

One of these customs is to have the big regimental drum drawn by a powerful dog. It rests on a two-wheeled cart, behind which the drummer marches and beats the drum with far greater ease than if he were also carrying its full weight from his shoulders.

The dog is trained to keep its place even in a long and tedious march.

KING OF SPAIN'S CLOTHES.

The young King of Spain was indifferent about his dress until he was married, but the Queen is fond of good clothes and insists that he shall be particular. He goes to many of the King's tailors and haberdashers, and some of his friends say he imitates King Edward's style of dress. Of his dress uniforms he is especially proud of the costume of a German infantry colonel.

MAN, POOR MAN!

Mrs. Flutter—Mrs. Crabapple says her husband kisses her goodbye every morning of his life.

Mr. Futter—I often wondered what gave him that sour expression.

Mrs. Mater: "Have you seen Mr. Pater's son since he got home from college?" Daughter: "Yes, ma; saw him last night." Mrs. M.: "Has he improved much?" Daughter: "Awfully. He's got a moustache."

A set of dominoes can be combined in 284,523,211,840 different ways.

Mistress: "Your cold's very bad, Jane. Are you doing anything for it?" Jane: "Oh, yes, m'm. The chemist have giv' me some cremoniated stincture of Queen Anne."

Before going in for politics a physician should feel the public pulse.

Over 305,000,000 passengers were carried on the railways of India last year.

Watchdogs now help to guard the treasures of the Louvre.

There are over 19,000,000 depositors in the savings banks of Germany.

COUGHS AND COLDS.

I Took Pe-ru-na.



Peruna Drug Co., Columbus Ohio.

Gentlemen:—I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds.

You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication.

Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase.
804 Tenth St., Washington, D.C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear.

Mrs A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes:

"When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear.

"When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head.

"I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well.

"I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it **was Peruna that cured me.**"

Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

KNEW FOR A CERTAINITY.

There is something so honest and bold in the self-criticism of a man who appreciates his own virtues that it may well appal the soul unaccustomed to confidence.

A well-known general, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid-looking fellow, and asked abruptly:—

"Which is the best horse in the regiment, my man?"

"Number Forty, sir."

"What makes you think that he is the best horse?"

"He walks, trots, and gallops well, is a good leaper, has no vice, no blemish, carries his head well, is in his prime."

"And who is the best soldier in the regiment?"

"Tom Bodgers, sir."

"Why?"

"Because he is an honorable man, is obedient, tidy, takes good care of his equipment and his horse, and does his duty well."

"And who is the rider of the best horse?"

"Tom Bodgers, sir."

"And who is Tom Bodgers?"

"I am, sir."

The general could not help laughing, but he gave $5 to his informant.

WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOUR CHILD?

Is it stunted physically, undeveloped mentally? Let us tell you how to overcome all abnormal conditions by the use of the Glandular secretions that we recover from the glands of young, healthy sheep. It is a physiological medicine and we are gladdening— thousands of mothers' hearts every day. We cure all diseases, infantile and adult. Write to us for our illustrated Blue Book, which will be sent to you free. Describe to us in your own way just what your symptoms are and our physician will take up the matter with you. We furnish the element, the lack of which causes the sickness. Van Vleck Gland Extract Company, Kansas City, Mo., U. S. A.

Genius is said to be a certain form of madness, but the madness of most people is more or less uncertain.



MODERN WITCHCRAFT.

Story of an Incantation Told in an English Court.

In defending an action brought in the Crediton (Devon) County Court recently by a grocer named Ford to recover £2 for goods supplied, Edith Patten, a single woman, gave an extraordinary reason for not paying the debt.

When in the shop on one occasion, she said, Mrs. Ford offered her a cupful of tea, and while she was drinking it Mrs. Ford's daughter pronounced the following incantation:—

"Make them hot and make them swell, make them thin, walk them away and work them away. Put it in the arms and in the legs and in the feet. Put it in the face; fill up with neuralgia, toothache and more. Her have drinked it. Her have drinked it very well and don't know what her have drinked and will go to her grave."

In the evening, said Miss Patten, she became very hot and thirsty, so thirsty that she drank three quarts of tea and half a breakfast cupful of vinegar. She felt faint and thought she was dying.

The Judge—Do you believe that they bewitched you? I don't believe in anything of the sort, but I am getting thinner.

Judgment was given for the plaintiff.

AT THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

Scene: A Sunday-school—boys' class—young lady in command.

"Now, my boys," said she, "I want each of you to subscribe something towards the mission to the Cariboos. I shall hand round the box, and as each of you contributes you will, I hope, say some appropriate text. No one must give more than a penny. Now, Charlie, you should show a good example."

Whereupon a ruddy-faced urchin stepped forward, dropped in his coin, and observed:—

"It is better to give than to receive."

Then another contributed a copper, saying:—

"Waste not, want not."

This was ruled somewhat out of order, but it was fairly capped by a third youngster, who evidently parted with his penny with extreme reluctance, for as he dropped it into the box, he murmured out:—

"A fool and his money are soon parted."

SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND SOOTHING MIXTURES.

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

Manhattan, New York, is the most densely populated island in the world. It has a population of over 99,000 persons to the square mile.

To Know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in co'd water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

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."

A Hen's Lung Balsam, in which there is no opium, cures sore throat and sore lungs. As it allays the inflammation and rids you of the mucous that stops up the air passages. 25c, 50c, $1.00 bottles.

DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING.

"Oh, Jack, have you seen father?"

"Yes; I have come straight here from his office."

"And did he give his consent?"

"I couldn't quite make that out. He seemed disinclined to commit himself definitely."

"Why, what did he say?"

"He didn't say anything at all."

"Did you ask him?"

"I said, 'Sir, I wish to marry your daughter. Have I your consent?' He turned, and looked at me a minute. Then he began to grow red in the face, and then he grabbed me and threw me over the banisters, and before I could ask him again he had slammed his door and locked it; but he didn't say anything either way."

ATTENDED BY FIVE DOCTORS

BUT GOT NO RELIEF UNTIL HE USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Wonderful Cure of A. F. Richard, Who was Tortured by Rheumatism and Kindred Pains, Sets Kent County Talking.

St. Ignace, Kent Co., N. B., Jan. 4 (Special)—After being tortured for four years with Backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins, and getting no relief from five doctors whom he called in, Mr. Antoine F. Richard, a well-known farmer living near here, is spreading the good news that he is once more a well man, and that he owes his cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Speaking of his wonderful cure Mr. Richard says:—

"I was a helpless man in July, 1907. For four years I had endured the greatest torture from Backache, Rheumatism, Stiffness of the Joints and Pains in the Loins. I had dark circles under my eyes, my head ached and I was often dizzy. I was attended by five doctors, but not one of them could help me.

"Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and after the first few doses I began to improve. I used four boxes in all and now I am working every day on the farm a well man. I owe my wonderful cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills and nothing else."

There is no case or kind of Kidney Disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

SAFETY.

"Papa, what is a safety match?" Mr. Henpecked (looking carefully to see if his wife is within hearing)—A safety match, son, is when a baldheaded man marries an armless woman.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

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.

Something More than a Purgative—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

Clarence: "Miss Sharpun has brains enough for two, by Jove!" Florence: "Then why don't you marry her, Clarence?"

For Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Sprains, nothing equals the famous old remedy, Perry Davis' Painkiller. Keep a bottle always on hand. Equally good to check Chills and break up Colds. At all druggists.

A professor was reproving a student for his idleness, when the latter said:—"It's no use finding fault; I was cut out for a loafer." "Well," replied the professor, surveying him from head to foot, "whoever cut you out understood his business thoroughly."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a recognize' remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

Inquiring lady: "How much milk does your cow give a day?" Truthful Boy: "'Bout eight quarts, lady." Inquiring Lady: "And how much of that do you sell?" Truthful Boy: "'Bout twelve quarts, lady."



Ten to One

Don't lie awake nights, nervous and feverish. Ten to one your sleeplessness is caused by a torpid liver. A few days' treatment with Celery King, the tonic-laxative, will make your nights restful and strengthening. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. E. C. Wells & Co., Toronto, 25

INDEBTED.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Harris touched his hat to her and remarked to his companion:

"Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman."

"Your mother?" was the query.

"No, my landlady."

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.

"My friends," said a temperance lecturer, lowering his voice to an impressive whisper, "if all the publis houses were at the bottom of the sea, what would be the result?" And the answer came, "Lot's of people would get drowned."

An inheritance of weak lungs is a serious handicap, but Allen's Lung Balsam, taken at the first sign of a cough will ensure immunity from this dangerous defect. Don't trifle with unknown cure-alls.

Milligan (a new warder), to prisoner causing a disturbance: "Hi, you in there, stop that row, or I'll speak to the Guv'nor and have ye chucked out into the street!"

While more prevalent in winter, when sudden changes in the weather try the strongest constitution, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat may come in any season. At the first sight of derangement use Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Instant relief will be experienced, and use of the medicine until the cold disappears will protect the lungs from attack. For anyone with throat or chest weakness it cannot be surpassed.

Englishman (in British Museum): "This book, sir, was once owned by Cicero." American Tourist: "Pshaw! that's nothing. Why, in one of our American museums we have the lead pencil with which Noah used to check off the animals as they came out of the Ark."

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

IMPOSSIBILITY.

It is impossible for a woman to understand how any man can have so much money that he doesn't know what to do with.

Shopkeeper: "Is there anything else I can send you, sir? What would you say to a piece of this cheese?" Customer: "I wouldn't care to say anything to it. It might answer me back!"

The Agony of PILES



ONLY those who suffer from piles know the misery it brings! It robs life of its pleasure, steals the brightness from existence, and substitutes days of dull pain and moments of acute agony. Most so called "remedies" give ease only for a time, and then—back comes the trouble and pain and misery! Zam-Buk cures Piles! And cures permanently. Proof of this lies all around you. Women and men in all stations of life have proved it—possibly some of your friends! Let it cure you!

Mrs. Wm. Hughes, of 253, Hochelaga St., Hochelaga, Montreal, says:—"I was a sufferer for years from blind, itching and protruding piles. The agony I suffered no one knows. Remedy after remedy proved useless. Day followed day and there was no relief for me—pain, loss of strength, dulness, misery, this was my experience until Zam-Buk was introduced. I know now that there is nothing on this earth like it! It cured me of piles, and once cured, I have had no return of the evil. I would like all women who suffer as I did to know that Zam-Buk will cure them!

Besides being a specific for piles Zam-Buk cures eczema, blood-poisoning, cracked or chapped hands, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, scalp sores, ringworm, bad leg, frost bite, cold sores, and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50 c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto for price.

Zam-Buk

Razor Sharpener.

Do not throw away your money in buying a new Razor because your old one will not work, but buy a cake of our "Perfection Razor Paste," which will keep your Razor in perfect cutting condition, and with care will last you a lifetime. If your Hardware or Drug Dealer does not handle this, send us 25c. and we will forward same post-paid

CANADA HONE COMPANY,
Wawanesa, Man

We Guarantee 9 Per Cent.

INTEREST ON YOUR MONEY

AND GIVE YOU ACTUAL CASH SECURITY

Why draw only three in the Savings Bank? Your money can always be withdrawn by giving one week's notice. Interest paid monthly. No delays. WRITE US.

PATRIARCHE & COMPANY

BROKERS

Standard Stock Exchange Bldg., Toronto, Ont.

CALVES Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto

HOME SEEKERS!

If you are looking for an ideal home, where sunshine, fruit and flowers abound it can be found in the famous Fraser River Valley. Free booklet and information from Publicity Association, New Westminster, B.C.

10 LOVELY POSTALS

25c. SILK Floral with Greetings and Your Name beautifully frosted, Perfumed Satin, Easter, Valentine, Love, Shells of Ocean, &c. N.B.—This advertisement will not appear again in this paper. Please send 10c. for our price list and beautiful samples.

American Pub. Co., Clintonville, Conn.

HOUSEKEEPERS

Supplied and wanted in all parts of Canada and U. S. Inform us confidentially just what you want and we can help you solve the question. Address Box 30, Ann Arbor, Mich.



RAW FURS.

Shipments to us this year, to date, almost double last year. THERE'S A REASON. Over two hundred trappers and shippers who had previously shipped elsewhere have been added to our list. WHY NOT YOU? We pay best prices, shipping expenses and remit cash same day. Price list on application.

A. & E. PIERCE & CO.,
507 ST. PAUL ST., - MONTREAL

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

23-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.

Stock Brokers & Financial Agents

COBALT

and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

APPETISING AND NUTRITIOUS FOOD

is what every lady desires to serve at her table.

BOVRIL

is the concentrated nourishment of beef.

A little added to any kind of soup makes it more tasty and greatly increases its value as a food.

A little BOVRIL in the gravy is an improvement with roasts of all kinds.

BOVRIL IS LIQUID LIFE

BELL



WHY DO

So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit!

One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos?

The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.

ART **PIANOS**

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.

The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE OCEAN FRONT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hostelry the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 10 feet square.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Chevalglass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermostadt, the latest development in steam heating. Telephone in every room. Golf privileges. Capacity 600. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, Manager.
TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, D. S. WHITE, President.

7% Interest Return With Safety.

Seldom can we advise investors to purchase a security yielding as high a rate.

We do so only after most careful investigation has proven the value of the security.

Sufficient details to permit the individual to form judgment will be furnished on request.

A. E. AMES & CO., Limited,
7 KING STREET, - TORONTO

COME TO BERRY'S!

That is the place for

All kinds of Footwear.
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Clothing
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Underwear
All kinds of Men's and Boy's Heavy Pants
All kinds of Trunks, Valises, Etc.
All kinds of Harness
All kinds of Sleigh robes, horse blankets, etc.

I have a few men's fur coats on hand which will be sold at very low prices. Also a lot of the very best cutters. Come and look at them

WM. BERRY

Main St. Lachute.

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

To send money to any part of Canada there is no better way than by our

Bank Money Orders

No risk—no inconvenience—trifling cost.

BANK
$ 5.00 and under	3
5.00 to $10.00	6
10.00 to 30.00	10
30.00 to 50.00	15

For larger amounts we sell Drafts at low rates.
Interest paid Four Times a Year on Savings Deposits.
Our Branch Office at St. Andrews is open every Wednesday and Saturday.

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

Double Harness

—:o:—

FOR SALE CHEAP.

—:o:—

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 collars, leather collars (straw stuffing,) yellow sweat-pads (large size,) bridles, halter, double breechings, polo raps martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. Opposite the old post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that G. W. A. Matthews, Superintendant and C. L. Girard, farmer, ratepayers of the parish of St Sauveur; J. W. Kimpton manufacturer, J. S Stephens, carter, and J. W. Boyd, merchant, ratepayers of the parish of Sainte Jerome, county of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature of this Province, at its next session, for a law, incorporating as a village municipality under the name of the municipality of the village of Shawbridge, the territory comprising those portions of the parishes of St. Sauveur and St. Jerome comprised between the northern division line of lot No 3 of the parish of St. Sauveur to the north; the North River to the West; the southern division lines of lots Nos. 338, 339 and 337 of the parish of St. Jerome to the south; and the division line of the township of Abercrombie to the east; with also lot No. 18 a of the 6th range, lots 18a, 18b, 19a, 19b and 20 of the fifth range, and lots 19c, 19d and 20 of the 4th range of the said township of Abercrombie and to obtain all powers necessary for the proposed village.

RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Petitioners.
Sainte Jerome, 11th January, 1909.

ARTHUR H. HOWELL,

Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng), College of Music.
Conductor Lachute Choral Society,
Visits Lachute each Friday.
Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

In men's wear we also lead as usual. We have a choice lot of Suits from 36 to 44, but at a reduction. Perhaps we can suit you with one of them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

GENERAL HARDWARE

PHONE CONNECTION WITH STORE.

T. McOuat & Son, Lachute.

Professional & Commercial.

DR. G. CHRISTIE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE, P.Q.

DR. GEORGE F. SHAW,
Member of Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario and Quebec
St. Andrews, P.Q.
Telephone Communication.

H. C. McCONNELL,
[D.D.S. & L.D.S.], DENTIST.
Will be in Lachute on Monday, Friday & Saturday of each week.
Office opposite Christie's Drug Store, Main St.

L. LEGAULT, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

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

J. L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE
Office over Banford's Store.
Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

R. T. STACKHOUSE, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR.
LAW OFFICE.
204 St. James Street, Montreal.
Suite 34. Main 2433

DR. J. H. MASON,
Physician & Surgeon.
Main St., Lachute,
Office hours;—8 to 10 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

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

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

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

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

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

JOSEPH PALLISER, B.C.L.
Advocate, Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Commissioner for taking affidavits for use in Prov. Manitoba.
Office & Residence at Lachute Mills.

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

DR. A. GAUDRY,
LICENSED VETERINARY-SURGEON,
LACHUTE, QUE.

J. D. LEDUC, K.C.
ADVOCATE
STE ECHOLASTIQUE, Ste.

G. J. WALKER,
INSURANCE & FINANCIAL AGENT.
LACHUTE, P.Q.
Notes discounted and Loans made Only First-Class Insurance Companies represented.

H. PAQUIN,
Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
St Philippo d'Argenteuil, P.Q

SUPERIOR COURT

Canada
Province of Quebec } 526
Town of Terrebonne }

Hilaire Bachand jr, farmer and laborer, lately of the town of St. Jerome district of Terrebonne, now of the Parish of Berthier, in the district of Richelieu and Joliette, *Plaintiff*

vs.

Dame Widow Marie Louise Gareau, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of the late Chas. Meilleur, her heirs and of the same place, Adelard Ouellet, of St. Jerome aforesaid Joseph Martel, of Lachute district of Terrebonne, Joseph Laramee, of the township of Wolfe, Mission St Faustin, said district of Terrebonne, Toussaint Gareau, lately of St. Faustin aforesaid and now of parts unknown, Delime Gareau and Pierre Gareau, both of parts unknown, and Samuel Belisle, of Montreal aforesaid *and Defendants*

The Honorable, the Provincial Treasurer of the City and District of Quebec, The Merchants Bank of Canada, a body politic and corporate, having its principal place of business in Montreal aforesaid, and having also an office in St. Jerome aforesaid Horace Ethier, banker, of the town of Laurentides, said district of Joliette, Rodrigue Deschambault, accountant of St Jerome aforesaid, and Dame Georgiana Gauthier, of St. Jerome aforesaid, wife separated as to property of Wilfrid Bruno Nantel, member of Parliament and King's Counsellor, of the same place, to authorize his said wife, and the said Wilfrid Bruno Nantel, the said Horace Ethier, Rodrigue Deschambault and Dame Georgiana Gauthier doing together in partnership business as bankers at St Jerome aforesaid under the style and name of La Caisse d'Economie des Cantons du Nord, and Le College Ste-Marie, a body politic and corporate having its principal place of business at Montreal aforesaid, garnishees and mis en cause.

The said defendants Toussaint Gareau, Delime Gareau and Pierre Gareau are ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, this 27 th January 1909

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY,
Attorney for plaintiff.
St Jerome, Que.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Colton, California, Jan. 22, '09.

To J. S. GILES,
Editor of the "WATCHMAN,"

DEAR FRIEND:—Enclosed you will find my subscription to the Watchman, which you have so faithfully forwarded to me weekly for thirteen years. Your paper is a welcome visitor, because it informs me of a place and people that I love—old home. I can rejoice with you in your prosperity and your efforts to be and do good, sympathize with you in your failures, and drop a tear with those of you who sorrow for the loss of loved ones

I had a very pleasant visit from Mr. W. J. Todd on Tuesday, 19th inst., who is visiting his sister in Riverside, six miles south of Colton. He is delighted with our climate.

I Remain, Yours Truly,
JOHN MARTIN,
Colton, San Barnardino, Co., Calif.

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

Annual Meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society.

To The Members of the Agricultural Society of the Co. of Argenteuil.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Board of Directors have held a Spring Show of stallions and the Annual Fall Exhibition as in former years and considered these Exhibitions have this year been as good (if not better) than usual. The herds of cattle exhibited by Messrs. J. H. Black, Alex. Doig, D. Boa and J. Cuise are a credit to the owners and to the County. No Ploughing Match was held on account of the exceeding dry season. Fall year premiums were given on Stalling and Green Crops. Mr. Chamberge judge, in his report remarked about the great quantity of Insilage Corn being planted. This year directors consider is a good and wise ing for the farmers of our County to do, as the County is a dairy one. The root crops (especially potatoes) the judge reported were not up to the usual, owing no doubt to the dry season. During the year, lectures on Agriculture were given by practical farmers sent from the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, which your directors consider were beneficial and instructive. Other lectures are to be given shortly and it is to be hoped a large number of our farmers will attend them.

Your Directors have purchased 4½ more shares of the permanent Agricultural Exhibition Company's stock. The Society now holding 32½ shares out of a total of fifty shares. These shares have so far cost the society $35.00 per share. A dividend was received by the Society this year from the shares purchased of $149.50. The membership of the Society for the year 1908 numbered 231; Parish of St. Jerusalem gave 41 members, Parish of St. Andrews 39, Township of Chatham 54, Lachute Town 61, Grenville Village 3, Township of Grenville & Augmentation 6, Carillon Village 3, Township of Harrington 1, Township of Arundel 2, Township of Wentworth 3, Township of Gore 1, Township of Howard 1, Mille Isle 1, Ottawa City 1, Montreal City 1, Aylmer 1, Wakefield 2, Co. Two Mountains 9. These 231 members consist of 137 farmers and 94 not farmers. The farmers subscription to the Society amounts to $169.25; non-farmers subscriptions amounted to $312.00. The Society is especially indebted again to George H Perley Esq., M.P., Hon. W. A. Weir, M.P.P., J. C. Wilson & Co., and Captain Evans for their liberal subscriptions to the funds of the Society.

Your Directors again have to urgently request more of the farmers of the County to become members of the Society and exhibit at the Annual Exhibitions of the Society.

$1.51 35 were paid out in premiums this year as follows:—For Standing and Green Crops, $121.; Live Stock, $ 32; Exhibits on Building, $299.35; and the Society has a balance of cash on hand of $268.39.

An Excursion to the McDonald College at St. Anne De Bellevue was arranged for by your Directors which gave many a pleasant day's outing and gave the Society $35.95 in cash to add to the Society's funds. Prof. Robertson, Principal of the College, entertained the excursionists nicely, and with the aid of assistants shewed them through the college & grounds.

Balance Sheet of the Agricultural Society of the Co. of Argenteuil for year 1908.

DR.	
Bal Cash on hand, Dec. 15, '07	$143 35
Cash rec'd from members for tickets & special premiums..	481 25
Cash rec'd from Gov't Grant..	731 60
Cash rec'd from proceeds of Excur. to McDonald College.	65 15
Cash rec'd from gate receipts Exhibition days.....	901 44
Cash rec'd for dividend on Society's shares in permanent Exhibition Co'ys. stock.....	47 50
Cash rec'd. Interest on monies.	8 82
" " Entrance Fee from exhibitors.....	35 50
	2515 41

CR.	
Cash paid premiums awarded during year 1908.....	1248 35
Cash paid permanent Ex. Co. for use of grounds and buildings for Exhibition.....	384 15
Cash paid for 4½ shares stock of Permanent Ex. Company.	157 50
Cash paid for pt'g & advt. Ex., men's wages and other exp. in connection therewith.....	274 51
Paid rent of Town Hall.....	6 00
Paid Judge on crops & Judges exp. for Fall Exhibition.....	29 00
Paid extra premiums for 1907..	4 00
Paid postage, express charges telephones & telegraphs, and Sec'ys exp to Montreal. ...	18 71
Paid exp. of holding Directors meetings during the year..	24 80
Paid Sec-Treas. salary.....	100 00
balance Cash on hand.....	268 39
	2515 41

AUDITORS REPORT.

Having been appointed by your Board to audit the Books of your Secretary-Treasurer, we beg to report that we have this day examined said Books and Vouchers and find them correct in every particular, showing at this date a balance in the hands of your Treasurer, of $268.39.

SIGNED { H. M. GALL, HENRY HAMMOND

Lachute, 14th January, 1909.

GENOA.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon have moved to their neat little cottage, their future home, where they are very cosily situated

Miss Eva MacDonald is visiting her aunt, Mrs. James Armstrong, of Lachute Road.

Miss Alice Smith of River Rouge, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. J. Gordon over Sunday.

Mrs J. Gordon and Mrs. W. Smith of Vide Sac, were visiting friends in Genoa last week.

Miss Jessie Todd is now enjoying a few weeks rest at her home.

A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr Wm. Thompson, sr., on Friday last, when the many friends and acquaintances of Mr. L. Thompson gathered to spend the evening. The light fantastic toe was tipped until the wee sma' hours.

We notice that Peter drives south as usual on sunday evenings.

The home of Mrs. Walter Smith, of Vide Sac, was the scene of a very happy event, on Tuesday, Jan. 5th, when her daughter, J. Grace Smith, was united in marriage to Mr. James Ernest Gordon, of Genoa. The bride was handsomely gowned in white mull silk, and was supported by her sister, Miss Minnie Smith, while Mr. George Gordon, cousin of the groom, acted as groomsman. After hearty congratulations the refreshments were enjoyed by all. Many valuable presents showed the esteem in which the bride and groom were held. The happy couple left the same evening for their future home, where a reception was given by the groom's parents and a most enjoyable time was spent.

AUCTION SALE.

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There will be sold by Public Auction at the store of

MRS. P. BRISSETTE, Lachute Mills.

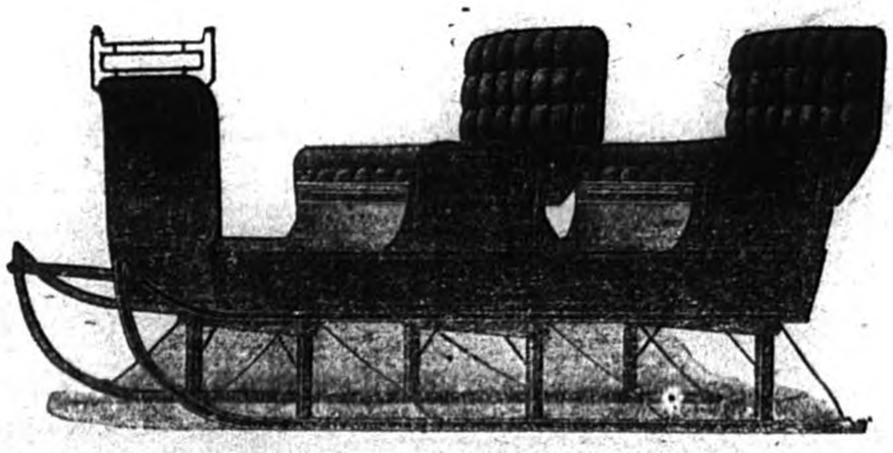
Tuesday, February 9th, 1909.

The following effects:—Ladies' summer and winter hats, furs, ladies' skirts, underwear, for ladies' and children, gloves, coats, mitts, sashes, Woollen gaiters, teques, childrens' combination suits, embroidery for blouses, belts, feathers, flowers for hats, dolls, teddy bears, combs, brushes, neck ties and embroidery, collar supports, perfumes, hair net, fancy hat pins, ladies' hair crimpers, beads, handkerchiefs ladies' hand bags and purses. One show case holds 25 hats with glass front and three drawers, also one counter 9 feet long, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 7 p.m. sharp.

TERMS CASH.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.



We have a splendid assortment of the nobbiest goods in town. Call and see them Our Prices are right.

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE