The Watchman,

And Gatineau Valley Advocate.

VOL XXIIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1909. — NO 3

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,

LUMBER FOR SALE,—Cut to order, any size or length, apply
SEIGNIORY SAW-MILL, or
Box 165, Lachute, Que.

BUFF ORPINGTONS FOR SALE,—A few choice cockerels and a number of pullets. Apply to
JOS. PALLISER, Lachute Mills.

STRAYED.—A small white pig. Anyone claiming the same, can secure at JNO. MATTHEWS,—Centreville, on payment of expenses incurred.

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.

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. McOUAT'S.

HOCKEY.

On Saturday last the local seven played a friendly game of hockey with Brownsburg, and after very light playing pulled out with a goal to their favor, the game standing two to one.

Another match, that perhaps caused more excitement, was the game played with Brownsburg on Lachute ice against the home juniors on Wednesday evening. In the fore part of the game Brownsburg had pretty much their own way and came off at half time two games in the lead as Lachute failed to score The second half was an eye opener to everybody, and some very speedy play was indulged in, not forgetting a good smattering of tripping, etc., in which our locals had the benefit, and were too often found keeping tally with the time-keeper. At one time the score was 5 to 2 in Brownsburg's favor, and the spectators were naturally made aware of that fact by the vociferous shouts and yells of the boys from the Powder Hill. But, it does not always do to count one's chickens before they are hatched, and though victory for the visitors seemed assured, yet three goals in quick succession by our juniors brought the game out a tie, which fifteen minutes of overtime would not allow either side to score, and the game was called off as a draw.

The game to-morrow night is being anxiously looked forward to, but our locals feel confident of being able to win out against Hawkesbury. Be sure to come out (Saturday night) and support the boys.

FOR SALE.

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.

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 K. Barron was in Montreal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Lacasse have returned to Winnipeg.

Mr. Walter McOuat spent Tuesday of this week in Montreal.

Mr. Charles Calder spent the early part of the week in Ottawa.

Mrs. J. R. Parris spent part of this week with friends in Ottawa.

Mrs. Foreman and Miss Hilda are visiting Mrs. Duncan in Westmount.

Mrs. Morin of Petit Brule, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Hay last week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. McKenzie and son left Wednesday for a couple of months visit in Montreal.

Mr. Wm, Watt and his daughter, Miss Dora, of Montreal, were visiting friends in town last week.

Mrs. Borden and daughter of Vankleek Hill, were the guests of the Misses McGibbon over Sunday.

The Presbyterian Church intend holding their annual Tea-meeting on Thursday, February 18th. See posters.

Miss Maud Logan and Miss Harriett Stuart spent the latter part of the week in town, with Mrs. J. S. Giles.

The Presbyterian Choir were entertained on Tuesday evening last, at the home of Mr. Geo. Armstrong, Lachute Road.

The St. Mungo's Church Tea-meeting is announced for Tuesday, Feb. 9th. A very interesting programme is being prepared. Admission as usual.

The Rev. R. R. MacKay, of Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Ottawa, was the guest of Mrs. P. R. McGibbon, during his short stay in town.

The School Commissioners met on Tuesday evening last, and ordered the publication of Inspector Parker's report, which will be found elsewhere.

Rev. Mr. McGregor of Manitoba, who has been visiting friends here, was called home, owing to the illness of his mother. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss McGregor of River Rouge.

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.

Mr. D. Rupert, Gen. Sales Agent for the Rice-Knight Co, Toronto, is in town this week, endeavoring to secure a local agent for "The Reliable Light" system, which they are promoting.

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.

Mrs. R. W. McLachlan, Provincial Secretary of the W C T.U., will meet the members of the Lachute Union at Mrs. Painter's residence, at 3 o'clock, on Friday, Feb. 12th, and in the evening will address a public meeting (under the auspices of Lachute Temperance Alliance,) in the Presbyterian Church, at 8 p.m., to which all are cordially invited. A silver collection will be taken at this meeting.

Agricultural Society.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the Agricultural Society was held on Monday last, at which were present Directors Jno. & Geo. Hay, W. Copeland, J. H. Burke, Martin W. and M. S. Albright, J. A. Woods, Alex. Doig, Jno. Cruise, Jas. Chambers, Jas. Drew, W. J. Rodgers, Jas. McClure and Wm. Murray.

Mr. Jno. Hay was re-elected President, with Wm. Copeland as Vice, and G. J. Walker as secretary.

The date of the Spring Show of Stallions was arranged for the 9th of May, and the dates of the annual exhibition for Sept. 28, 29 and 30.

The Premium List was thoroughly gone over and left in the hands of Directors Geo. & Jno. Hay, Jno. Cruise, Wm. Copeland and W. J. Burke for final completion.

The Baptist Tea-Meeting

On Friday last the Victoria Hall was taxed to its uttermost in accommodating the large gathering of friends who came from near and far to enjoy the excellent supper and programme that the Baptists always prepare. Sharp at 6 o'clock the friends began to arrive, and a few minutes after, the first tables were filled and everybody was doing their best to lighten the burdens which had been pressing so heavily upon the providers for the past week. Four times were the tables filled and the guests promptly attended to, and it was after nine o'clock before the programme was able to be started. The chair was taken by the Rev. Mr. Emmerson, in the absence of the Pastor, the Rev. W. E. Morgan, who is spending a three month's vacation in Scotland. The soloists of the evening were Miss Harriett Stewart, Contralto, and Miss Maud Logan, Soprano, both of Montreal, whose songs were well received and encored. Although the hour was late the Rev. Mr. R. R. McKay, of Ottawa, held the attention of the large audience while he addressed them on "Some things a Church should know." It should know its own mind; it should know and respect the opinions of others; it should know and mind its own business. A couple of Dr. Drummond's best selections were rendered by Principal Charles McBurney and greatly enjoyed, as also were the choruses by the choir. Owing to such bountiful supplies, a children's tea was held the following evening.

Town Council.

The regular meeting of the above council was held in the Town Hall on Wednesday last being presided over by Mayor J. E. Valois. There were also present Councillors Paquette, Raymond, Lafleur, Miller, McKimmie, Berry and Jno. McGibbon.

The following committees were then appointed:—

Road Committee,—Coun. Paquette, Miller and Lafleur.

Police Committee,—Coun. Ayers, Berry and McKimmie.

Health Committee,—Coun. Berry, A. McGibbon and C. Raymond.

Relief Committee,—J. A. McGibbon, A. D. McGibbon and C. Raymond.

Finance Committee,—Coun. J. A. McGibbon, Paquette and Ayers.

Councillor Jno. A. McGibbon was appointed pro-mayor.

The application for transfer of license for west end hotel from Mernier to Guilbault was granted, there being no opposition.

On motion of Coun. Paquette, seconded by Coun. McKimmie, it was agreed to advance the salary of the town officer to $450 from Jan. 1st, 1909.

A letter was received from Dr. Alexander, asking the council to contribute towards the payment of a claim he had against Mr. A. Grondin for anti-toxine used during the dyptheria epidemic. The council contributed $10.

Mr. McArthur appeared before the council in connection with the town's purchase of the waterworks system. The Finance Committee, with the mayor and secretary were appointed a special committee to examine the books and property of the Waterworks Co., and find out the value thereof in a summary manner and report at next meeting.

Lacasse Acquitted.

Not a little surprise was evinced by the citizens of Lachute, when it became known on Friday last, that young Lacasse had been acquitted of the murder of Robt. Reid, and that his father, clapping his hands with joy at his son's release, was put down for eight days for contempt of court.

In summing up his charge to the jury, Judge Robidoux made a brief resume of the case how that in October last, some young men were sitting on McFaul's steps, when Lacasse came out of Mernier's saloon and after passing by, was followed by three young men, who took the C.P.R. track, while Lacasse kept the road around to his home. When Lacasse arrived at a certain point, one of the young men groaned while another threw a handful of sand, mud, or dirt. Lacosse then deliberately fired two shots in succession, one of which lodged in the back of young Reid and resulted in his death. Although the crown did not persist in asking for a verdict of murder, they might have done so with some justification, owing to the fact of Lacasse exhibiting the loaded revolver on two occasions previous to the shooting and declaring, that anybody that frightened him, he would frighten them by putting a bullet through their leg He also explained to the jury the difference between murder and manslaughter, and pointed out that the provocation offered to Lacasse was not sufficient to justify him in shooting him in the manner in which he did. While he, with them, sympathized with the father and mother of the accused in the terrible position in which they found their son, they must not allow their sympathy to run away with their judgment, because he found that his sympathy at a certain point was stopped by another thought, as to the position in which the family of the deceased young man found themselves. They too, were entitled to sympathy because of the act of the accused. Society demanded a verdict in order to protect itself, and he hoped it would not have to be said that a jury, composed of honored citizens of the district of Terrebonne, could be found who refused to do their duty. If they had any doubt, however, they were entitled to give the benefit to the prisoner. The court-house was packed full, and when the verdict was announced, the audience broke forth in a round of applause which the court officials vainly endeavored to prevent and which the court sternly rebuked.

The accused was held on another indictment for wounding with intent, and was liberated on bail until the next term of the court.

The Parties who took wire from the Bell Telephone Co'y, on Bethany Road, will please return same and avoid prosecution.
By order of the
BELL TELEPHONE CO'Y.

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 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.

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.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

For killing a pheasant on the estate of Lord Mar, a laborer of Alloa was fined $10 and costs or 30 days.

The late Francis Glen MacAndrew, of Knock Castle, Largs, formerly stock broker in Glasgow, has left $2,479,540.

An infant school, with accommodation for 500 pupils, erected in the Carntyne district of Shettleston, was opened a short time since.

The membership of the Educational Institute of Scotland has reached a total of 11,258, an increase of over 1,000 compared with the previous year.

Sir John Stirton Maxwell, Bart., of Pollock, has intimated a gift of venison (50 carcasses) to the distressed in Glasgow.

The death has occurred in Edinburgh Royal Infirmary of Mr. John Gallagher, late of the 79th Cameron Highlanders, who was an Indian Mutiny veteran.

Mr. James Cannon, who has retired after 39 years' service from the head wardership of Calton Prison, was presented with a medal of the Imperial Service Order.

A scarcity of water at East Linton has been occasioning the authorities considerable anxiety. After expending about $5,000 on boring operations these were found to be a failure.

Three Glasgow newsboys, who had been ejected from a common lodging-house in the city for alleged misconduct and fell into the hands of the police, were sent to training ships.

Lieutenant Boyd Alexander is about to proceed on an exploring expedition to the islands in the Gulf of Guinea, which have not been escientifically explored. He will afterwards explore parts of the Cameroons.

The engineers and shipbuilders took possession of their new institute in Glasgow recently. The new buildings occupy an excellent site at the corner of Elmbank street and Elmbank Crescent, facing the High School.

Mr. Wm. Longair, ex-Lord Provost of Dundee, has asked the Town Council to accept a fountain which he has had erected at the Esplanade in commemoration of the recent visit of Queen Alexandra to the city, and to be known as the Alexandra Fountain.

At Glasgow Eastern Court John Campbell was charged with an offence under the Lottery Act, namely, exposing in his shop window at Calton, bundles of licoricestick containing tickets entitling the purchaser to prizes varying from a farthing to a penny.

It was reported at the meeting of Stranraer School Board, that the fund of over $500 collected four years ago to provide a soup kitchen for poor school children was exhausted, and it was agreed to ask Provost the Earl of Stair to convene a public meeting on an early date.

ITALIAN WOMEN.

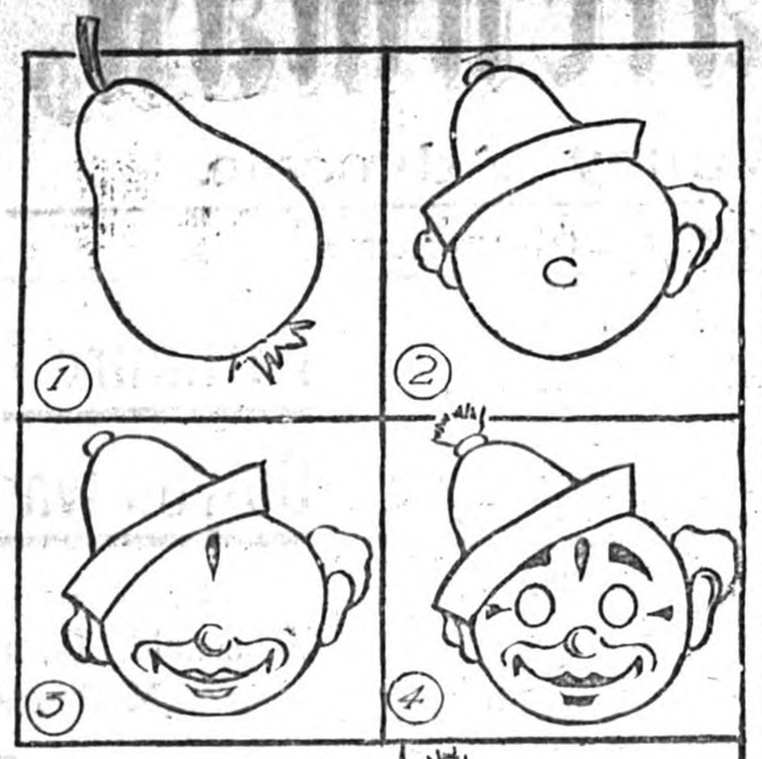
Some of the Secrets of Their Great Beauty.

The women of Italy are admired the world over for their dazzling beauty and grace, and inquiry into the reason of this reveals that, as a nation, the parents are very guarded over their children, especially the girls, when they are of a very tender age. It is noteworthy that even among the poorer classes the women not only walk gracefully, but carry their heads with charming dignity. These women gain this poise through carrying burdens on their heads; and in order that the children of the better class may not lack this quality, they are trained to carry light weights on their heads. It is an exercise practised in many schools, and that it has a beneficial effect is evident by the manner in which it develops the neck and shoulders.

Parents are not neglectful of the profile of their children. Either the mother or the nurse is said to "teach the features how to grow," and in order to lengthen or straighten the nose, it is gently pinched several times a day. The growth is regulated in this way.

The Italian child is never allowed to rub its eyes. If it bursts into tears it is not repressed, but allowed to have the cry out. This, it is claimed, beautifies the eyes and makes them clear, whilst rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways. Reading in a dim light is never indulged in; but the two factors which contrive most to beauty are rest when not feeling well, and avoidance of much meat. By taking a complete rest when even slightly indisposed, the Italian woman avoids nervous prostration, and does not lose her good complexion. Her diet includes very little meat. Fruit is eaten in large quantities, and the face treated constantly by massage

The Clown gets a New Head



ALL unwittingly has the Pear-Farmer given us a drawing lesson today. It came about through the little boy's carelessness. The little boy MUST have been careless or he would not have broken off the head of the Clown belonging to the Humpty Dumpty Circus. Indeed, he not only broke off the head, but lost it, too. So he ran crying to the kind Pear-Farmer.

"Don't weep, little boy," said the Pear-Farmer, as he patted the head of the sobbing lad.

"But I c-c-can't help it!" protested the little boy.

"Maybe I can help it," consoled the Pear-Farmer; whereupon he continued his favorite pastime, which was that of drawing pears upon a slate. This time, however, as soon as he had drawn a pear, he rubbed out some lines and added others; changing the appearance of the pear until finally a merrily smiling clown stared the little boy right in the face. A magic word or two, and, presto! there was a clown's head all solid like the missing one. Of course, it took but a moment to attach this new head to the body.

Then away ran the little boy, comforted and joyful. Indeed, he was too glad to think much of the splendid drawing lesson which the Pear-Farmer had just given him. Fortunately, Polly Evans saw it all, and she coaxed the nice Pear-Farmer to make the pictures over again, in order that her boy and girl friends could copy them.

FISHING FOR SHARKS.

How the Great Brutes are Captured in Australia.

Aitutaki, one of the Cook Islands, is celebrated for shark-catching all over Australia. One does not catch sharks in Aitutaki after the usual fashion, writes Beatrice Grimshaw in her book, "In the Strange South Seas." There is something more exciting in store for the visitor who goes fishing in Aitutaki lagoon.

By noon the lagoon is unbearably warm in all the shallow parts, and the sharks, which inhabit it in large numbers, begin to feel uncomfortable. Some of them head for the coral-patches here and there, and lie on the sand in the shelter of the rocks, their bodies thrust as far into the clefts and crannies of the coral as they can manage to get. This is the Aitutakian's opportunity.

He is perfectly fearless in the water, and he knows that the shark is, after all, a stupid brute. So he arms himself with a knife, takes a strong rope, noosed in a slip-knot at one end, and dives from his whale-boat into the warm, green water, where he has marked the latter end of a shark sticking out from a patch of coral some three or four fathoms underneath the surface.

The shark, being head in, does not see anything, but by and by he becomes aware of a delicate tickling all along his massive ribs, and as he rather likes this, he stays quite still and enjoys it. It is the Aitutakian, tickling him as boys tickle a trout in a stream, and for exactly the same reason. He has got the noose in his left hand, and his aim is to slip it over the shark's tail, while he distracts the brute's attention by pleasantly tickling with the other hand. He is pretty sure to get the noose on before the shark suspects anything. Once that is accomplished he rises to the surface like a shooting air-bubble, swings himself into the boat, and gives the order to haul in.

The men in the boat lay hold of the rope, tighten with a sharp jerk, and toil on.

Now the shark begins to realize that something has happened, and realizes it still more fully in another minute or two, when he finds himself fighting for his life on the gunwale of a rocking boat, against half a dozen islanders armed with knives and axes.

The battle is short; the great brute is soon finished, and in another hour or two the village is feeding on his meat, and his fins are drying in the sun, to be sold to the trader by and by for export to China.

No dinner-party in China is complete without a dish of daintily dressed shark's fins, and a good portion of the supply comes from the Pacific.

NAPOLEON LOVED SINGING.

His Interest in Instrumental Music Chiefly Curiosity.

Napoleon has been described as almost a music hater. A recent writer put him at the very foot of the list of modern rulers so far as appreciation or even toleration of music was concerned.

Now comes an English denial of the slander. In the Gentlewoman it is admitted that the musical tastes of "the Corsican ogre" were not elevated. But for all that he loved singing so much that many a time after a concert he ordered the vocalists to come to the palace and sing before him and the Empress Josephine.

A curious anecdote is told of his brusque manner of dealing with artists. One night at a concert at the Tulleries while Duport, the famous vicloncellist, was performing a solo, the Emperor suddenly entered. His Majesty nodded his head approvingly and when the piece was finished said to Duport: "How the deuce do you manage to keep that instrument so motionless?" and taking up the 'cello he tried to jam it between his spurred boots.

Poor Dupont nearly fainted when he saw his treasure treated like a war horse. For several minutes he looked on, trembling from head to foot. At last, however, he darted forward and called out "Sir!" in such pathetic tones that the Emperor handed him back the instrument.

Dupont thereupon showed how the instrument was held, but every time his imperial master extended his hand to attempt to do it himself Dupont threw himself back in alarm, till finally Josephine whispered something to her husband, who burst out laughing and put an end to the 'cello lesson.

SEAMLESS STEEL BARRELS.

The recently perfected process of manufacturing seamless steel barrels is described in Popular Mechanics. The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic presses of special design, and, with the exception of the upper head, which is hard brazed to the inturned edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bungs and vent holes are reinforced with ring plugs of rivet steel upset in place under a 200-ton hydraulic riveter.

MAKING DEBTORS PAY UP

CURIOUS METHODS OF COLLECTING DEBTS.

Turkish Grand Pasha's Way—Playing a Barrel-Organ on the Stairs.

At the best of times the lot of the debt-collector is not a happy one, but there have been some occasions, however, when collectors have exercised both ingenuity and humor to make the debtor pay up. An extraordinary case of this nature came to light recently in Palestine. One of the Turkish Grand Pashas had reason to press for salary due to him. A new tax was consequently imposed on the people which was not approved by one of the towns, the inhabitants refusing to pay. Upon hearing this, the governor ordered a ten days' quarantine, saying that there was a case of cholera in the place. The military were posted round the town and all trade came to an end. The real cause of the boycott, however, came to the ears of the people, and they soon paid up.

NOT A SUCCESS.

Equally as ingenious was the dodge tried by an Italian house-owner at Saffron Hill some few months ago. One floor was let to a tenant, who for several weeks had not found his rent. On being ordered to leave the house, he refused. This exasperated the Italian, who thereupon brought a barrel-organ into the house, placed it on the stairs, and played its doleful tunes for over four hours, hoping by so doing to drive his tenant out or force him to pay up. But the musical demonstration did not accomplish its object, for the neighbors had the house-owner arrested, and he was fined by the magistrate next day.

Another landlord in the East-end of London, when he wants to get rid of any bad tenants, employs a young man of gigantic proportions, who enters their abodes and blows a shrill blast on a huge whistle, which is generally quite sufficient to bring the debtors out with all the small change they can lay their hands on.

In Austria a debt-collecting agency is run in connection with the post-offices. The plan has worked admirably, and large sums are collected yearly by the Austrian postmen.

VERY CONVENIENT.

If a tradesman wishes to collect a debt from a customer residing in a distant town, all he has to do is to send the bill to the post-office. It is then transmitted to the town in which the debtor lives. The postman calls on the man, collects the money, and remits it to the post-office from whence the bill was transmitted. It is then delivered to the tradesman by post. If payment is refused the tradesman is acquainted of the fact, and valuable time is thus saved.

Publicans in some parts of England keep a list of debtors, circulating it amongst themselves. When credit is refused the man everywhere he calls, he either pays up or clears out of the place. Hotel proprietors have a similar scheme. They prepare a list of "dead-beat" visitors—visitors who have gone away without paying their bills—and send it monthly to every notable hotel. When possible a description and photograph of the "dead beat" is given.—London Tit-Bits.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Character is what we make of life's conditions.

It takes more than good living to make the good life.

It takes a lot of piety to stand up against prosperity.

He is a foe to truth who would try to defend it with error.

The holy life is the one that is healthy all the way through.

No day is long enough to waste any of it in nursing enmity.

The unanswered prayer finds its fruitage in the disciplined heart.

The man who is going to heaven never tries to take up all the road.

Do heaven's business and heavenly beauty will take care of itself.

There's little of the water of life in works on religious hydrostatics.

There's a lot of difference between the tongue of fire and a fiery tongue.

No man is as good as he might be who does not try to be better than he can be.

No man needs our pity more than he who is indifferent to the sorrows of others.

It's always safe to deny the authority of an opportunity that thrusts itself in on a duty.

The steps downward are so many and so small that men seldom recognize the grade.

There's some moral disease present when the sight of another's happiness gives us pain.

It is often worth while to do an apparently fruitless act for the sake of acquiring a helpful habit.

When people are hungry for the living bread it's folly feeding them lectures on agriculture.

Too many of us make the mistake of thinking that the more load we can carry the more life we will live.

MODERN CAVE DWELLERS

QUITE COMMON IN SOME PARTS OF FRANCE.

Rows of Dwellings Cut Out of Cliffs—Gardens Are Kept on the Roofs.

It is astonishing, but none the less true, than more than two million persons live in caves in France. It is not the cave-dwelling of the ancient and hoary past, but brought up to date with all the modern improvements to be found in the life of an every-day French peasant who lives in any ordinary habitation.

IN FRENCH CLIFFS.

These twentieth century emulators of a dead age are scattered all over France, but it is in the little town of Chateau-de-Loire, by the banks of one of France's most beautiful rivers, in the very heart of her most beautiful and fruitful land, that the cave dweller is to be found in his highest development. It is on the way into Paris from the west coast of France that one suddenly runs up against this peculiar phase of life; and it strikes one as so incongruous and novel that one instinctively alights from his train for a closer inspection.

In the side of the hills, carved out of the white rock, one finds row after row of dwellings, and through the swinging doors pass in and out the busy natives—busy as only a French peasant can be busy. Although none of the dwellers is possessed of great wealth, many of them are in easy circumstances, boasting a well-filled stocking confided to the care of the thrifty wife.

ROOF GARDENS.

The peculiar method of housing adopted by these people compels them to have their gardens on their roofs instead of stretching in front of their dwellings. The householder mounts to the top of his house by a flight of stairs dug out of the rock and tills the soil of the gently sloping hill to the door of his neighbor's house above him.

Contrary to one's natural expectations, the condition of the soil and the system of ventilation employed by the practical-minded French peasants keep these houses extremely cool in the summer, despite the fact that they are in no wise damp. In winter they have a much milder temperature than that of the ordinary house. The inhabitants enjoy a wonderful degree of good health and the principal doctor of the little town told the writer with a smile that he almost starved to death for want of calls upon his service.

ARE HEALTHY.

Rheumatism is almost unknown among these people, and many of them live to an advanced old age.

The stranger entering one of these houses carved out of the rocks is surprised by the spectacle which greets the eye. The walls are immaculately clean, and the level floors show signs of careful preparation. In many of the houses tapestries and beautiful ornaments are tastefully hung and placed about the rooms, while the old rustic furniture, cleaned and polished by generations of usage, lends a peculiar air of solidity and sincerity to the view.

Many of the houses are two rooms deep, while considerably more than a quarter of the total number are two storeys high. They stretch along the slow-flowing Loire River for something like sixty-five miles and present a peculiar sight to the uninitiated traveller as his train winds in and out among them.

IN OTHER SECTIONS.

Although the country of the Loire is the chief home of the cave-dwellers, the country about Bourre, near Montrichard, is thickly populated with them also. It is from Bourre that the beautiful white stone comes which has served during hundreds of years for the fine constructions in the country and of which well-informed persons tell us the Romans began the exploitation. And to-day there is still enough of it to allow the inhabitants to make solid houses of it, but then never think of doing so, and are still faithful to their ancestral caves.

OF ONE ROCK.

One of the great curiosities of Bourre is a house which has been cut out of a huge isolated block, which appears to have become detached from the neighboring mass of rock before the memory of man. This is not, however, a unique case. In Indre-et-Loire at Rochecorbon, renowned for its vintages, one finds a formidable "fallen rock" which an adroit pick-axe has excavated with such art that it is now a house surmounted by a large terrace.

DISPLEASED AT LEAST.

"What's the matter, darling? You look as if some great sorrow had come to you."

"Mrs. Watterson came over to see the baby this morning, and she insisted that he looked the very image of you."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAN

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOH BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The chairman of the Dunmo Board of Guardians says there a no genuine unemployed in the d trict.

Mr. George Meredith has sent gift of books from his own b shelves to the Royal Hospital f Incurables, Putney.

Owing to a very small numb of aliens now coming to Englan the Alien Immigration Board si but rarely in London.

The calendar for the Liverpo winter Assizes, which opened re ently, contained the names of fewer than eighty prisoners.

There are now 105,854 students the London County Council eve ing schools, an increase of 6,2 over the number last year.

Negotiations have been conclu ed by the War Office for the pu chase of the Radford estate, ne Edinburgh, for cavalry barracks.

For breaking a public lamp Oxford a Cambridge undergrad ate was, at the Oxford City Cour ordered to pay $5, including cost

The Manx Salt Company, whic has been in existence several year whose works are at Ramsey, a nounces its first dividend of t per cent.

After a dealer had been fine $5.76 at Chelmsford for working horse in an unfit state, the anim was sold in the public market fo 60 cents.

Two women named King an Cox were each fined $5 at Dudle for jeering at a young woman wh she was attending her sweetheart funeral.

The new West London Count Court, in North End road, Fulham which takes the place of the ol Brompton County Court, was re cently opened.

Out of 1,639 applications for pe sions, 1,500 have been granted b the Salford Old Age Pensions Com mittee, the allowance in the ma jority of cases being five shilling

By the will of the late Mr. Rich ard Cope Morgan, founder of th publishing house of Morgan Scott, the sum of £2,395, duty free is bequeathed for division among the employes.

Members of the family of th Rev. Canon William Rilan-d-Bed ford, who has just resigned the liv ing of Sutton Coldfield, Warwick shire, have held the incumbency during the past 200 years.

A lady teacher of domestic sci ence laments that in large factory towns they have great difficulty in getting young girls to attend coo ery classes in the evenings. The generally prefer to make dresses

A lady at Preston who is a mo ther of 16 children and a granny t several others has still sufficient energy to hit a butcher on the face with a clog. She had to pay a fine of $1.20 for the exhibition of temper.

An old lady who has been enjoying the comforts of the Willesden Workhouse for several years had $1,250 invested in Consols. The Guardians in the interest of the ratepayers, are claiming the cash.

ORPHAN HOMES OF SCOTLAND

Started by William Quarrier, Once a Penniless Waif.

The Orphan Homes of Scotland, better known as "Quarrier's Orphan Homes," are situated near Bridge of Weir, in the heart of the picturesque hills of Renfrewshire, and sixteen miles from the busy city of Glasgow. Their origin and history is told in an most interesting article in The Quiver. One dark, dreary night in the winter of 1838, William Quarrier stood in the High street of Glasgow a poor, penniless waif,—seven years of age, with bare head and shoeless feet, watching the stream of wealthy citizens hurrying from their prosperous business houses in the city to their comfortable homes in the suburbs. Little did these city magnates dream, if they cast a hurried glance at the poorly clad, fatherless bairn, that he was destined to become one of the greatest Christian philanthropists in the history of the nation. On that eventful night, seventy years ago, pinched with cold and faint with the pangs of hunger, William Quarrier purposed in his brave young heart that if ever he became a man he would devote his life to seek and to save those who, like himself, were fatherless waifs in the dismal slums of the great city. This little acorn of a holy purpose, planted by God in the fertile soil of that noble heart, has grown into that giant oak whose branches have sheltered from life's cruel storms 13,000 of Scotland's orphan children.

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Chumley's friends. "Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that, when I sat down, he said to himself that if was the best thing I had ever done."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XIX.—(Cont'd).

At Charing Cross the woman in the front part of the train alighted. . . Got into a hansom cab. . . Masters got into another. A disturbing recollection came to him of a private detective in one of his own books who had acted in similar fashion. But he was not deterred by it.

"Where to, sir?"

Through the trap in the cab roof the enquiry came. Looking up he answered the driver—

"Keep that hansom in sight. I want to see, and not to be seen—do you understand?"

"I'm fly."

As the Jehu answered he closed one eye. Then, as he closed the trap, said to himself—

"Man from the Yard—what's she been a-doin' of, I wonder?"

The first cab went over Westminster Bridge, turned into Lambeth, pulled up outside a corner public house. The second cab slowed down and passed the first at walking pace. The woman was paying her fare. Then she entered a door on the glass panels of which were inscribed the words—

BOTTLE AND JUG DEPARTMENT.

Masters' cabman knew his business; promptly roused in his horse round the corner.

"That do you, sir?"

He put the question as Masters alighted, and was feeling in his trousers pocket; continued—

"She's gone into the Green Dragon round the corner, she has. We passed the pub a minute agone."

Masters winced. Then reflected that the cabman was only fulfilling his duty zealously. Rewarded him with a half sovereign.

"Going back, sir?"

Golden fares are rare enough to be worth looking after for a return journey.

"Perhaps—I don't know."

"I'll be stopping here, sir—here, for half-an-hour if you should want me, sir."

Masters nodded. . . . . Passed through a door brass-plated with the words—

HOTEL ENTRANCE.

A flight of stairs faced him. To the left was another door, glass-lettered with the words—

SALOON.

Into the saloon Masters went. Square panels of bevelled ground glass pivotted on their centres along the top of the bar, shielding the occupants of the saloon from the gaze of those in the opposite bar.

As he entered, Masters heard the woman he had followed enquiring over the bar—

"Mr. Rigby? He is staying here—he expects me."

The hesitation in the enquiring voice made the barman look up. Nervousness in women is rather an uncommon thing to find in the bar of a Surrey-side public-house.

"Oh, yes. But you've come in the wrong way. Round the corner and in at the hotel entrance. You'll find him on the second floor, room 15."

She went out. The bar-tender crossing to him, Masters called for a whisky and soda. Tasted, then tilted the glass, and let the contents be soaked up by the sawdust on the floor. It was not a drink which he thought likely to benefit him. The Lambeth blend of whisky did not seem to tickle his palate.

Watching through the saloon door, he presently saw the veiled woman come in through the hotel entrance, and ascend the stairs. Allowing half-a-minute to elapse, he passed out and himself mounted the stairs. As he commenced the ascent of the second flight he heard a door close; guessed it to be the door of room No. 15.

Reaching the passage on the second floor he noted that the door of room No. 14 was shut. No. 15 was shut, too. No. 16 was open. He paused on its threshold; cast an eye round; not a soul was in the passage; entered. Then the door of No. 16 was shut, too—shut, and the key turned on the inside.

A hurried glance satisfied him that it was an unoccupied room. He was glad of that; an explanation that he had entered to wash his hands would suffice, should need of explanation arise. All the rooms, he guessed were bedrooms on that floor.

A door was in the dividing wall of Nos. 15 and 16. To that Masters applied his ear. A sense of the contemptibility of the action was strong upon him; yet he could not refrain.

Something crossed his mind about the end justifying the means. It was a principle he had always violently combated; practice and theory are sometimes at variance. Shame was merged into a feeling of gladness: that there was no key in the lock; it made hearing easier. And he meant to go the whole length; to listen.

As he did so, reflected that such a despicable act as eavesdropping would have been impossible to him a month ago. Suggested to himself that she had brought him to it.

That is man's way—even the best of them.

CHAPTER XX.

The man she had inquired for in the bar, Rigby—he guessed it was he—was speaking. A husky-toned voice, but the listener could plainly catch the words—

"There! Don't cry, old girl. I have broken my promise to you, I know. You thought I had gone out of England, and I haven't. Well, I am going—going to-morrow."

"Dick!"

"Gospel truth, old girl. When I said good-bye last time, I meant it. But I got in with the boys and it was the old story. You know; I needn't tell you. I don't blame the boys; they think it a lark, that's all. First one comes and then the other, and each one doesn't know how far I've gone already. I have myself to blame; no one else. I have been lying here over a fortnight with the D. T.'s—came out of them two days ago. Doctor says I shall be able to go abroad to-morrow. He's a good sort; says the Mediterranean cruise will be the thing to set me on my legs. You said so; he says so. He has been kind enough to see to things, booked my berth, and I am gong to-morrow from St. Katharine's dock on La Mascotte.

"Dick!"

"I am speaking honest, old girl; I am going. I might have gone without writing to you to come up and see me, and you would have been spared this, but I couldn't. I felt that I wanted to say good-bye, old girl, because—because you've been so good to me—more than I deserve. Because," there was a quaver in the speaker's voice, "because I believe it will be the last time."

"Dick!"

The listener, a fierce pain at his heart, heard the catch in her voice, the gasping way in which she ejaculated the name. The man continued—

"It is possible to travel too far on the downward road. So far that you get lost for ever and ever in the valley. I have been down a great big distance. There is a presentiment in possession of me that, somehow, I shall never come back to England. That I shall never come back to worry you again!"

"Dick! Dick! Dick!"

The listening man could hear the heart-breaking sound; the woman's sobs as she spoke. Despite Rigby, despite all, his heart went out to her. Involuntarily he stretched out his arms. They fell to his side again, empty. There was the door between.

"Don't cry. After all, it is perhaps for the best. See what a failure I am. If I drink myself to death perhaps it would be best. Pity it takes so long, that's all. See how like a blackguard I have behaved to you."

The listener could not see, but he knew her actions to be expostulating.

"Ah, it's so; it's so . . . I know; I'm sober now. When I come out of it I lie thinking, thinking, thinking. Realize, then, what a foul beast I have made of myself. When I think how I have behaved to you—to you, my staunch, devoted, dear old pal, the one soul who has stuck to me through thick and thin, I hate myself; and I wonder you don't hate me too."

"You know I love you, Dick. You know that no soul in the world loves you as I do."

"Somehow I'd rather see you fly into a rage and call me all the evil names you could invent than look at me so lovingly and sadly; I would indeed. I should feel more that I had deserved to lose you; it would hurt less. But I know you love me; that is one reason why I have determined on trying this Mediterranean trip. Do you know, before I sat down to write to you yesterday, I made a balance of my hands. Held the pen in one and a razor in the other—"

"Dick! Dick! Oh, for God's sake don't talk so!"

"You would never have known, Mab. I am staying her in the name of Rigby. You don't read the police intelligence in the papers. If you had, you would never have linked an account of a drunkard's suicide in a Lambeth hotel with me. You would have thought me on blue water, keeping my promise to you."

The man at the door could hear the sounds of her grief still. It was agony to him; he ground his teeth. That she should suffer so and he so close, so helpless to help her!

"The pen won the day, Queenie." The speaker was trying to infuse a note of cheeriness. "Don't cry, old girl; there is nothing to cry about after all. I'm here right enough. I wrote you to come up; to say good-bye to the man who has wronged you so. If I live through the trip I shall come back a better, sounder, healthier man. With the courage to fight this drink devil for life or death, for all I am worth."

"And, please God, conquer him, Dick!"

"And what about yourself, little woman? Have you been ill? You look worn out, worn and thinner. You haven's been worrying, about me?"

"No, Dick; about Grace. She has been ill; dying once, I thought, but thank God she is as well to-day as ever she was."

"Our little Gracie has been as ill as all that? Poor little soul! And I've been drinking from morning till night, selfish brute that I am, without any thought for you or her. Good God! Why was I born—answer me that?"

The listening man had started back, horrified at the speaker's use of the word "our." So stupefied was he that he hardly heard the latter part of the man's speech. So, then, this drink-sodden being, posturing under the name of Rigby, was the father of Gracie! Of the little girl he had helped to nurse back to life.

He shook off the numbness which had gripped him; there was more to hear. The thread was taken up again; the mother was speaking—

"——for us to love each other dearly, Dick, all through our lives. Let that be reason enough. Banish those presentiments of yours, dearest. Go bravely on this voyage. It must benefit you, give you strength—moral strength."

"I am a pretty nice sort of beauty to be thinking of moral strength——"

"Don't turn away from me like that; I can't bear it! Pray for strength, Dick; pray for it! Oh, come back to me, Dick dear, your old self. My heart aches for you all the while you are away from me. Come back to me, Dick, come back to my loving arms, stronger and better—yourself."

"I'm going to, old girl—going to try hard this time. I can be stronger when I am away from the boys. On board the Mascotte there won't be a soul I shall know. It will be torture for me to travel in solitude, for I don't expect such a wreck as I am will make friends. I carry my story written on my face; every man can read it first glance. At the same time, there will be safety in it. From the time I set foot on deck till the time I come back—if ever I come back—"

"Dick!"

"I'll only take claret; will not touch a drop of spirits; so help me God!"

The listener thought he heard a sigh, a despondent sigh, as the man uttered this resolution; probably it had been so resolved before. But it might have been fancy; the dividing door was too thick for him to hear with certainty.

"God will help you, Dick. He must. I believe you, Dick, I believe you. You mean well, and you will succeed. You will come back and we shall be happy. My dear, dear old Dick; happy again, I know it."

"We will hope so, Queenie."

"Another man, Dick. A strong, healthy and well man. And what I am praying to see, Dick—for I think the tie will help you to keep straight—well and able to marry."

There ensued a moment's silence. The listener's imagination supplied the gap. What he had seen at the back of the bungalow at Wivernsea helped him thereto. He heard the passionate sobbing; the impact of their lips. Then he heard no more.

A great blurring veil seemed to come over sight, hearing, even faculty; to enshroud him. He staggered away as if physically injured. What he had heard hurt so.

On the other side of the door were Gracie's mother, Gracie's father. And they were talking of his coming back from a voyage well enough to marry.

His thoughts went away. Were of that sweet, innocent little child down at Wivernsea. As she came before him he almost groaned; it was too terrible, too horrible. Poor little Gracie!

Trembling fingers unlocked the door; he got downstairs somehow; down to the level of the bar. Called for brandy there, and, regardless of its quality, swallowed it.

It was a mechanical act. Instinct told him that he needed brandy, and he wanted to be doing something; inaction at that moment was maddening.

He walked outside.

(To be continued.)

"It Saved My Life!"

"I owe my life to PSYCHINE, what better testimony could I possibly give," says Mrs. Wm. Wilson, of Essex, Ont., on August 21, 1908. "Some twelve years ago I was taken ill with a severe cold on my lungs. Night after night I was compelled to sit up all night to relieve myself of the pain in my lungs. For two years I doctored continually with three different doctors, but received no help whatever. A friend advised me to try your medicine, and I did so. Within two months from taking PSYCHINE I gained 30 pounds, and my health rapidly grew better and in a short time I was quite well. To-day I am a strong woman and owe my life to Dr. T. A. Slocum's medicine."

PSYCHINE is indeed a Health giver, and the Greatest of Tonics, containing exceptionally Life-Giving properties. Send for a Free Trial and mention this advertisement. PSYCHINE is sold by all druggists and stores. 50c and $1.

NINE GREAT SHIP CANALS.

The Suez the Most Important Water Link in the World.

There are nine great ship canals in the world, and all of these have been built within the last seventy-five years. They are the Suez, the Kronstadt and St. Petersburg, the Manchester ship, the Kaiser Wilhelm, the Elbe and Trave, the Welland, and the two canals connecting Lake Superior and Lake Huron between Canda and the United States.

In a single year a greater number of ships pass through the lake canals than through the Suez, though there is no doubt that the latter is by far the most important water link in the world. It is the longest, being 100 miles from entrance to exit, and it cost more than $50,000,000 to build. About four thousand ships pass through the Suez annually. It takes eighteen hours for a vessel to go the entire length of the canal. There are no locks, and a part of the route, about two-thirds of it, is made up of a series of shallow lakes.

The Kronstadt and St. Petersburg canal is altogether about sixteen miles, including the bay channel. It is an important commercial waterway and connects the capital of Russia with the Bay of Kronstadt. After the construction of the Corinth canal, which is only four miles long, a saving of 175 miles was made by ships sailing from Adriatic ports. A part of this canal was cut through solid rock and short as it is, took nine years to build.

A direct route from Manchester to the Atlantic ocean was obtained by the digging of the Manchester canal. From Manchester ships now go through the artificial waterway to the Mersey River, and from there to the open sea. The canal is fitted with hydraulic locks. In the United States are three great canals, all of them links between the Great Lakes. The Welland connects Lake Ontario and Lake Erie on the Canadian side of the river. It is twenty-seven miles long and has twenty-five sets of locks.

At the age of thirty a girl begins to realize that she misses the "Mrs."

"After taking three bottles of your wonderful medicine, our baby was entirely well and needed no more medicine. At sixteen months of age she weighed thirty pounds. She had cried eight months, night and day, and nothing did her good until we tried *Scott's Emulsion*."—MRS. E. C. SMITH, Villa Rica, Ga.

Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. SCOTT'S EMULSION seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of a similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, mentioning this paper.

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The Farm

DUTCH BELTED CATTLE.

At their home in Holland, Dutch Belted Cattle are known as Lakenvelders, or Veldlarkers, meaning a field of white, a black body with black heads and tails.

The early history of the breed is largely wrapped in uncertainty. And while the records go back to the middle of the eighteenth century, it's probably true that the process of breeding and selection was well under way more than a hundred years earlier.

In those days, in and around that part of Holland known as Haarlem, there were wealthy men who interested themselves in breeding all farm animals to certain fancies of their own in color, principally with a white belt. And that they were eminently successful we know because of the Dutch Belted Cattle of Holland and America; the Lakenvelder chickens which we see more frequently now at poultry shows, and the Lauch swine and Hampshire swine, all of which have a distinct white belt.

You know in Holland, because of its damp, raw climate, cattle at calving time are carefully blanketed, and the idea got abroad that if white blankets were used the calves would be marked with a white body. However that may be, as time went by calves came more regularly and distinctly marked with the white belt, and a new breed was firmly established.

The Lakenwelder is a good, strong dairy breed, with small head, slim neck, deep body, straight back, level, broad hips and large udder, with well developed milk veins, and it is to be hoped our Canadian dairymen will investigate the merits of this animal more closely than heretofore. There are only a few hundred head in Northern Holland, but they are being exported in increasing numbers to other European countries, South Africa, Mexico, and United States, where they are growing in favor. These cattle at home are larger than those bred here and the belt of white is generally wider; frequently they have white on the hind legs.

Sometimes we hear of them with white around their eyes, but this is a cross.

There is no more fascinating reading than to follow the establishing of a new breed of farm animals, and this winter when the evenings are so long it would be a good idea to set aside an hour or so every night for this particular line of study. It will give us a better understanding of our animals, and more respect and appreciation of them.

To get the best results in this life we must be interested in our work, no matter in what line it may be. On the farm, if we are hog breeders, or dairymen, or grain growers, or poultrymen, we must have the breed that appeals to us or nearly all, if not every particle of enthusiasm will be lacking, and without enthusiasm we cannot do the best of which we are capable, no matter who we are. Profits are incentive enough to a few, but the great majority of us must have first of all a satisfying of our own ideas, or rather, perhaps, a confirmation of our own ideas and convictions.

And what a blessing it is that we do not all think alike.

The ideal, perfect dairy cow has not yet been reached by any means. If it had it would soon be allowed to deteriorate so far that work would have to be started all over again. You remember the old saying, "Necessity is the mother of invention." Just so long as there is a need to be filled, just so long will human speculation and ingenuity be restless and busy.

When you are working out your own ideas in regard to the dairy cow, give the Dutch Belted Cattle quite a little thought. They are well worth looking into more seriously.

TAKING CARE OF TURKEYS

Turkeys should be closely housed during the winter. The more we try to domesticate and confine them, the more susceptible they become to disease. Even in most severe winter weather, turkeys should be allowed to roost out of doors and forage as widely as they please. There is only one sort of weather from which it is advisable to house the birds. This is the wet, sleety weather, when snow or ice may cling and freeze to their plumage. When such a night seems likely, gently drive the whole flock into a large, roomy shed kept ready for the purpose. Next morning bright and early let them out, feed them, and let them roam again. But if the nights are dry, no matter how cold the season, let them roost in the air, away up in the branches of the large trees near the barn.

Turkeys are very different from other farm fowls. They are brought to the most prime condition when allowed the most freedom. They should no more be forced to eat and drink with chickens and ducks than horses should be obliged to feed with hogs. They should be fed at the barn, daily, but be more or less free to forage in the corn lot, the grain field, and the meadow and woodlands, if not too far from home.

This is the only way to raise turkeys successfully. He is, you know, still practically a wild fellow.

LUCINDA'S DREADFUL DREAM

Worse Than Falling Down a High Mountain.

"I've had some dreadful dreams in my lifetime," said Lucinda, "but never any half so dreadful as one I had last night. I shall be miserable till I know whether it's coming true."

Of course everybody wanted to know what the dreadful dream was, and Lucinda continued:

"Why I dreamed my coat was ruined!"

Chorus of commiserating groans at this.

It seems that Lucinda has lately bought a new suit and the coat didn't fit her exactly and so she took it back to have it fitted, and it isn't to come home till next Wednesday; and last night she dreamed that it had come home and that it was worse than it was before, that they had made a mess of it, that the coat was ruined.

Now, wasn't that a dreadful dream? Truly? Why, if Lucinda had dreamed she had fallen from the top of a tall mountain or been dropped from a flying machine or something like that, then she would have waked up the minute she began to fall, and so have known right away that everything was all right; but as it is she's got to wait till next Wednesday to know if that dreadful dream is coming true.

ONE OF CANADA'S GREATEST BANKS.

The shareholders of the Merchants' Bank held their annual meeting on December 16th last and the year's operations show net profits of almost three quarters of a million. These profits are slightly less than the previous year, but conditions have not been so favorable for profitable operations, owing to increase on interest bearing deposits and smaller earnings from call loans.

The Merchants' Bank has the reputation of having looked after its own discounting clientele particularly well during the troubled times of the past eighteen months which undoubtedly points to far seeing and careful management. With the revival in trade and the clearing financial horizon they will probably extend every encouragement for the development of sound business enterprise. We would particularly recommend farmers to bring their business to this bank if they wish assistance to help them over the winter season.

With deposits of over $40,000,000, and resources of over $56,000,000, (including immediately available funds of over Twenty-four millions) surely the Merchants' Bank is an absolutely safe repository for the people's savings. We wish the authorities of the Bank all the success they deserve for their liberal, cautious and successful management.

Visitor to the Prison—"I suppose this life of yours in here is a continual torture!" Convict—"Oh, no, not so bad as that. We don't have visitors every day, you know."

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 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

THE ESTIMATES.

In reducing this year's estimates by nearly $20,000,000 the Government makes a desperate effort to re-establish an equilibrium between income and outgo. The desperation of the attempt is due to the great extravagance of which the Administration has for years been guilty. An apologist for the government advances this plea: "It is to be hoped the country will not seek to nullify the policy of retrenchment by too much protestation against the cutting out of anticipated public buildings." In other words the constituencies which were bribed by the promise of Government expenditures, are now asked to forego deliver of the goods. Mr. Fielding has not been a careful Minister of Finance, reflects the Toronto News. He has not insisted on the curtailment of outlay as he should have done. In Lowell's "The Government of England" it is stated that "Any vigorous branch of the public service always sees excellent reasons for increasing its expenditures and proposes to do so without regard for the needs of other branches. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, who is obliged to find the money, must strive to restrict the aggregate outlay." Can it be maintained that Mr. Fielding, who is the Canadian Chancellor of the Exchequer, has displayed adequate energy in the direction of national economy? In Gladstone's diary of 1865, this note appears: "Estimates always settled at the dagger's point." Alexander Mackenzie represented himself as sitting on the treasury with a shot gun in his hands. Did Mr. Fielding ever arm himself when he went to a Cabinet meeting with a view to protecting the country's credit?

With all its efforts to scale down expenses this year the Government will spend $30,000,000, more than its income, add $25,000,000 to the national debt and raise the annual interest account to $14,000,000. The final estimates for the year will probably total up around $115,000,000, while the treasury receipts will hardly exceed $85,000,000.

COMMENTS.

Tuesday was Candlemas Day, so called from the custom of blessing the candles in the churches for use during the year. In the calendar it appears as the Feast of the Purification of the Virgin Mary. In Europe it is considered that half the winter has passed at this day, hence the admonition that on Candlemas Day the farmer should have remaining in his feeding barns half his corn and half his hay.

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

HONOR—HONOUR.

The decision of the Qntario educational authorities to reintroduce in the series of readers shortly to be issued for use in the public schools of the province, the old style of spelling such words as parlor, vigor, honor, with the discarded letter "u," has excited a wide spread discussion in the press, not only of the province, but of the Dominion. The decision is not generally approved, rather almost universally condemned. The reasons assigned by the authorities may be summed up in a word, they say the British spell it that way and until the British change Canadians should wait. This is a bit of fluukyism. Whatever the school books may say in future the press of the country, which is the greater educator, will still leave the "u" out. "Saturday Night" makes a special plea for the use of the "u" in honour, and cleverly observes:

It does not seem to me that 'honor' is what 'honour' used to be. In other days it meant a great deal to a man, and whole families thought much upon it. In the days when men prided themselves on their business honour we did not have all this graft, these rake-offs, these embezzlements, these conspiracies on the part of secret combines to crush out individuals. But while a man's 'honour' used to forbid him to accept dishonest profits, it seems that his 'honor' only asks that he get his loot legally.

It was a point of honour with a man to pay his just dues. But a man's honor does not require him to pay income tax if he can avoid doing so.

Honor permits men to shift securities from one vault to another between the 31st of December and the 1st of January, so that they may seem to exist in neither place or in both. Honour never countenanced anything of that kind.

Honor permits men at the head of a public service company to make a contract with a city, and then hire the smartest lawyers to get them out of having to do what they solemnly engaged to do. Honour, in its palmy days, forbade that sort of moral hunkersliding.

Honor wants the written agreement placed on the table. Honour used to inquire if the men had pledged their words to each other.

The sense of honor, since it came into general use, has permitted men to make fortunes, and win and hold political and other successes by ways and means that would have shocked the sense of honour.

'Honor' is not what 'honour' was, either in personal or business affairs, and while the argument concerning the other words in this group may end in a decision either way so far as this journal is concerned. I believe the experiment of restoring the "u" to the maimed, diminished and inconsequential word "honor" is well worth trying. It might recover its dignity and import. Perhaps if it were the only word in the group spelled in the old way, it would be worth while to so distinguish it."

Lachute Academy Exams

—To—

GRADE III ACADEMY.
ENGLISH COMPOSITION.

HONORS.—W. Cameron 94.

Class I.—V. Joss 88, L. Gall 84, R. Ewan and L. Palliser 75.

Class II.—L. Smith 72, R. Strong 71, C. Church 66, L. McOuat 61.

Class III.—E. Bradford 58, D. Bates 56, A. McClintock 51.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
ALGEBRA.

HONORS.—Alice McClure 93, Carrie Black and Mamie Cottingham 90.

Class I.—Erle Todd 88, Robbie Giles 84.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—G. Christie 85, H. Dawson 80, E. Giles 77, H. McOuat and I. Morrison 75.

Class II.—I. Riddell & E Wood 65, W. McArthur 63, W. Hamilton and E. Ivall 62, H. Giles 60.

Class III.—G. Hay 58, V. Kennedy 57, C. McBride 50, A. Hume 49, J. McClure 48, B. Nicholls 40.

GRADE III MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Charlie Palliser 89, Jennie Forbes 80.

Class II.—Norah Christie, Harry Joss & Russel Rodgers equal 70, Cecil Bradford, Reid Giles & Harry Hammond equal 69, Grace Bradford 65, Lillian McBride 63.

Class III.—Winnifred Banford 55, Marian Slater 50, May Cruise 49, L. Stevenson 45, Adelaide Grey 44, May Nicholls 43, Glen Hamilton, Arthur Joss and Margaret Kelly equal 42.

GRADE II MODEL.
SPELLING.

Class I.—Barlow Whiteside 85, Frances Joss 81, Roy Kennedy 79, C. Bradford and Jack Dodd 77.

Class II.—Jessie Cruise 65, David Campbell 64, Ernest Copeland 63, Eva Morrison 62, Percy Brown and Hattie McCoy 60.

Class III.—Vera Riddell and Annie McCoy 58, Willie Hay 57, Jessie Earle 51, Guy Doig 48, Leila McOuat 43, Jessie Walker 41, Willie Calder 40.

GRADE I MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Eleanor Hay 84, Robert Beers 80, Thayer Carpenter & Cameron Hay 78, Miriam Burke 77.

Class II.—Catherine McGibbon 74, Lawrence Warwick 72, Eleanor Carpenter and Gracie McOuat 60.

Class III.—Jack Menzies 55, Stanley Paul 54, Katie Reid 52, Vern Hammond and Florence Reilly 47.

GRADE IV ELEM.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS.—Mildred Carpenter 99, Constance Stubbs 97, Inez Giles, M. Hope, Doris McIntyre and Douglas Simon equal 96, Alison Cottingham 95, May Ewing, Effie Neil and Rupert Robinson equal 94, Constance Banford, Jean McGibbon and Margaret McKimmie 93, Lila Giles and Kyle Patterson 91, Georgina Baldwin and Edgar Hammond 90.

Class I.—Gordon Carpenter, Edward Jones and Alma McNeil equal 89, Ellice Palliser 84, Frank D[illegible]an 83, Roy McCrea 82, Edgar Chr[illegible]e & John Drennan 81, Laura G[illegible]ell, Gertrude Hammond & G. Woo[illegible] 79.

GRADE III ELEM.
FRENCH.

HONORS.—Ruby McOuat 95.

Class I.—Hazel McGibbon 88, Edward McOuat 82, Johnnie Hope 78, Ruby Shaw 77, Irene Scott 76.

Class II.—Annie Drennan 78, Reggie Campbell & Jennie Veitch 72, Albert McKimmie 70, Muriel Joss 69, Howard Kennedy 68, Wilma Joss 67, John McKimmie 65, Donald Beers 62, Leona Garretsee 61.

Class III.—Agnes Hay and Angus Hay 58, Mary Miller 56, Stuart McPaul 52, George Calder 49, Maggie Shaw 43.

GRADE II ELEM.
READING.

HONORS.—Edith Beers 97, Doris Riddell 96, Myrtle Berry 93, Grace Mitchell 92, Howard Campbell 91, Doris Campbell & Hazel McCoy 90.

Class I.—Elsie Hay 89, Marjorie Carpenter & Verda Kettyle 88, Constance Wheeler 87, Dora Barley and [illegible], Willie Baldwin and Violet Copeland 84, Maude Painter 83, Stanley McNaughton 82, Hattie Giles 80, T. Carpenter 79, Harold McFaul 76.

Class II.—Willis Cruise & Lindsey Demerse 74, Percy Carpenter 72, Wilhelmina Shaw 65.

Class III.—Mildred Smith 59, Ernest Calder 58.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
GRADE I CLASS III.
WRITING.

HONORS.—Lila Cruise & Bella Cunningham 97, Katie Jones 93, Olive Boyd, Kenneth Hay & Willie Cruise equal 91, Keith Christie 90.

Class I.—Alex. Barker 87, James Calder 85, Norma Chambers & Stuart Hay 84, Allan McNaughton 79, Ross Campbell and Willie Armstrong 76.

Class II.—Ernest Baldwin 73, Kenneth Stubbs 72, Reta Neill & Harold Carpenter 69, James Cruise 68, Alex Evans 64, Glory Wheeler 61.

Best Prices on Snow Shovels, Cant Dogs, Log Chains, Axes, Etc., Etc.
T. McOUAT & SON.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

The following competition requested by Mr. J. H. Roberts, who recently held the Temperance Campaign here, took the first prize, which was awarded to Miss Muriel E. Joss:

Many years ago, a great, wise and powerful King said he would build a temple so strong that his enemy, (for he had one,) would not be able to destroy it. The temple was to be very beautiful also, and it was covered with carving. The first thing he did was to scour the country in search of masons, brick-layers, carpenters, painters, electricians, and all kinds of men needed to build a house.

First of all, the masons set to work to build a very strong foundation, for a house is not much good without a foundation. After this, the king got his men to build large, though beautiful, pillars to support his house.

The first room that was built was the kitchen where all the eatables were taken to be prepared and cooked.

There was a room called the electricity chamber, in which there were all kinds of machines made so as to send a message to any part of the house. A man was kept here who understood his business. In a moment he could send a message to the highest room or the lowest one. He had the whole temple under his control.

There was also a purifying chamber into which all the air was taken; the bad air was put out and the good air sent through the temple.

A heating room with huge storeys and furnaces sent its warm air throughout the temple. The heat was kept at a certain degree all the time, through cold or warm.

There were large and beautiful windows with soft silken curtains which let in plenty of light. Also ventilators which were were always open to let in the air in cold or warm weather.

There was a main room, very large and strong, in which the master lived.

Now, we come to the roof. It was not tiled or ironed as they are now, not because they did not know how to do it then. They used what they call a thatched roof. It is made of straw and is very warm and comfortable.

A gate was the only entrance to the castle or temple, and it had the most wonderful carving on it. Inside this gate stood a sentinel who was always on guard against an attempt of the master's enemy to destroy the temple. The enemy saw the master building this temple and resolved to destroy it. So one day he came along and said to the sentinel:

"Good-day."

The sentinel just nodded. The next day the enemy came along and said:

"Fine day."

The sentinel nodded again for he knew the nature of his enemy, who was shrewd and crafty. The enemy came every day, and became a little more friendly with the sentinel. One bleak and stormy day the enemy came again and said to the sentinel:

"Pretty cold, eh?"

"Yes it is," said the sentinel.

The enemy carried a black bottle, and blowing on his hands to keep them warm, said:

"Better have a drink. It will warm your blood and set it circulating through your body"

The sentinel thought that there was no harm, so he said:

"I guess I will, I'm pretty cold"

So he took the bottle and as soon as he had taken a few mouthfuls he fell down unconscious. The sentinel was drugged by something such as a dose of alcohol. The enemy stepped across the body of the unconscious sentinel and entered the temple. He went to the kitchen and slashed about till all was in ruins. Then he went to the electricity chamber and smashed all the machinery. He went all over the temple and brought everything to ruin. When the king saw this he said.

"Some enemy hath done this thing."

Alcohol is harmless when it is put on the skin, but it is very dangerous when it is drunk by any person. It is good for any outward purpose, but it hardens the food when it is drunk. Some people use alcohol to help digest food, but they make a great mistake for instead of helping it stops.

Yours Respectfully,
MURIEL E. JOSS.
Aged 11.

Other prize winners were Norah T. Christie, Agnes Hay, Donald Beers, Jessie Cruise, May Ewing, Lachute; Lucy Morrison, Beech Ridge.

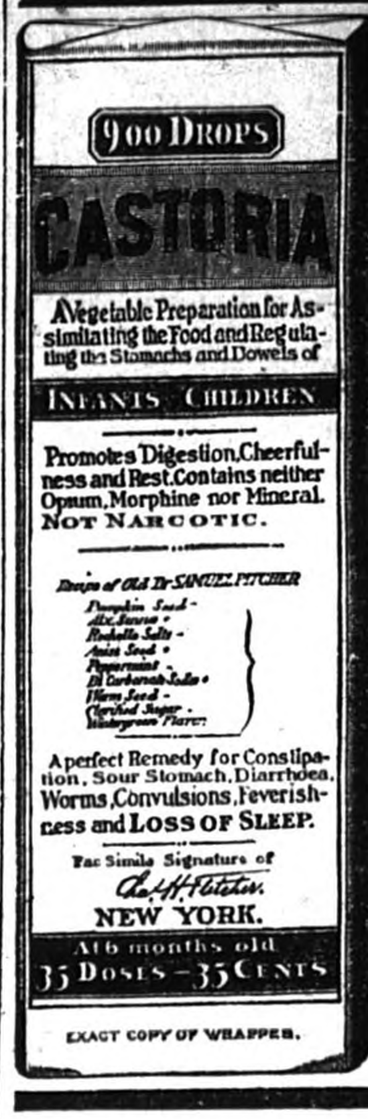
SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!
McLaughlin's high grade Sleighs for sale by
A. RIDDELL, Blacksmith,
Lachute Mills.

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.



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.

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 8c., 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

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.

Follow the Crowd !

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.

Great
Cash Discount Sale !
During February

I Will give the following disconnts:

On Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-made Clothing, 25 per cent off.
On Ladies' Mantles, 25 per cent. off.
On All White Cotton Ready-made, 25 per cent off.
On Print, Ginghams, 10 per cent off.
On Cottons and Sheetings, 10 per cent off.
On all Underwear and Hosiery, 15 per cent off.
On all other lines kept in a general store, 10 to 50 p.c. off.
10 per. cent on groceries, etc.

Save your Cash and Come to this GREAT DISCOUNT SALE and PROFIT by same at

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant
St. Andrews East, P.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.
No. 17 due at Lachute 10.14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 7.37 p.m.

GOING EAST.
No. 18 due at Lachute 9.38 a m.
No. 72 " " " 9.07 p.m.

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

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.

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.



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 $2.50
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine 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 $4.30 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. E. LAFLEUR & Sons, Limited.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

Can be Had Through the Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when sickness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headaches and backaches, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness and heart palpitation, and a general tendency to a decline. The only thing that can promptly and speedily cure these troubles is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is the only medicine that actually makes new, rich, red blood and a plentiful supply of rich blood is the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years. The truth of this statement is proved in the case of Miss Esther E. Sproule, Truemanville, N. S., who says: "At the age of sixteen years I left my country home to attend high school. The close confinement and long hours of study nearly broke me down. My blood supply seemed to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was dizzy nearly all the time, and pimples broke out on my face. I was altogether in a miserable condition and it seemed impossible for me to continue my studies unless I found a speedy cure. I tried several tonics prescribed by the doctor, but they proved useless. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I finally consented to do so. I had hardly finished the second box before a change for the better took place, and the use of a few boxes more fully restored my health, and I have since been well and strong. I feel that I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I strongly recommend them to other ailing girls."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GOSSIP.

Gossip would simply die a natural death if it were not for the breath of suspicion.

So popular is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a medicine in the treatment of colds and coughs or ailments of the throat, due to exposure, or sudden changes of temperature, that druggists and all dealers in patent medicines keep supplies on hand to meet the demand. It is pleasant to take, and the use of it guarantees freedom from throat and lung diseases.

The Australian rabbit-proof fence which was recently completed, is 2,036 miles in length.

"A Little Cold, You Know," will become a great danger if it be allowed to reach down the throat to the lungs. Nip the peril in the bud with Allen's Lung Balsam, a sure remedy containing no opiates.

If a chameleon becomes blind, it loses its power to change its hue, and remains a blackish color.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

According to an oculist, 90 per cent. of neuralgic headaches are caused by defective eyes.

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

The frigate bird, whose wings spread out from ten to twelve feet, can fly at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

NO OBSTACLE THERE.

"Mr. Spoonamore, I—I hardly know what to say. Have you spoken to papa yet?"

"I have Dora."

"What did he say?"

"He said: 'What! Her! Gosh, yes!'"



50,000 WITHOUT BREAKFAST.

Sad State of Affairs in the World's Metropolis.

A few weeks ago, while the Christian world was making ready for the coming of Christmas time, London's Board of Education appropriated $25,000 for the purpose of feeding hungry school children.

The board estimated that 50,000 children were going to school each morning without breakfast.

Only a short time before, Manchester unveiled a costly monument commemorating an act of bravery in the Boer war, for which Corporal Pitts received the coveted Victoria Cross.

Almost at the moment of the unveiling, when silver-tongued orators were extoling his deed, Corporal Pitts, overlooked or forgotten, battered into surrender by the blows of an unkind fate, was applying for admission into the Blackburn almshouse.

Recent investigations made by Lord Northcliffe's newspapers show an appalling state of affairs. In Glasgow alone 25,000 heads of families are unemployed, unable to get work. Similar conditions are revealed in other cities.

Official statistics show that there are 786,237 registered paupers in London; it is estimated that there are 50,000 empty dwelling houses there.

London is a city of sharp contrasts. It is put down as probably the wealthiest city in the world; for example, its property is insured against fire for over $5,200,000,000. At the same time, according to statistics of the county council, of the 7,000,000 or so people in city and suburbs, "one person in every thirty-three is a pauper; twenty persons in every 100 die in a workhouse or workhouse infirmary. Poor relief expenditure has grown to the annual amount of $70,000,000."

A MESSAGE OF HOPE TO ALL MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets come as a message of hope to all worried mothers. There is no other medicine can equal these Tablets for the cure of stomach, bowel and teething troubles. They make sickly, peevish, crying children bright and well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. J. Laroque, Long Valley, Sask., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a blessing both to my children and myself. I have tried them for most of the ills that come to young children and have never known them to fail." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In Japan, on the Empress's birthday, all the schoolgirls have to sing the national hymn and listen to an Imperial rescript on education.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Little Maggie (after watching her small brother devouring several large sections of chocolate cake): "Mamma, isn't it funny how much larger Jimmy really is than he appears to be from the outside?"

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

In order to be happy a woman must get a strangle hold on her jealous disposition.

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. B CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

WILES OF THE FAIR SEX.

Representative George Glenn, a married man, who has just been visiting summer resorts, has introduced into the Georgia Assembly a measure relating to the wiles and blandishments of the gentler sex. The Bill provides that "If any woman, whether maid or widow, shall betray into matrimony any unsuspecting male subject of the State by scents, paints, powder, or perfume, cosmetics, artificial teeth, false hair, iron stays, corsets, pads or padding, hoops or high-heeled shoes, low-cut blouses, lace, variegated, drop-stitched, or rainbow hosiery, or by any other deceitful means or artificial practices, the marriage, upon conviction, shall be null and void."

There are 50 miles of hair on an average woman's head.

HERE'S A MESSAGE TO ALL WOMEN

MADAME LETOURNEAU TELLS THEM TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Read Why She Gives This Advice and How She was Relieved of Her Sufferings.

St. Paul du Buton, Montmagny Co., Que., Jan. 11 (Special).—It is a message of hope that Madame F. X. Letourneau of this place sends to the suffering women of Canada.

"After my last child was born," she states, "I suffered with Kidney Disease which developed into Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. I was fearfully nervous. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins and pains in the back of my head and through the eyes. I was a perfect wreck.

"Chancing to read that my symptoms were those of Kidney Disease I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to improve almost at once. Six boxes worked a complete cure."

Diseased Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills that make life a burden to so many women in Canada. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased Kidneys.

Mrs. Blotter (of a literary turn): "And, John, order a gallon of midnight oil. All our best writers, I am told, burn it."

The Japs Did It. They supplied the Menthol found in "The D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

SAVING LIQUID MANURE.

Save the liquid manure—every drop of it. Urine contains a large percentage of the fertilizing constituents of the animal's excreta. To lay tile from the stable gutter and drain it away, is to drain away every year a portion of the farm—or the farm value, which is much the same thing. Straw, sawdust, leaves, air-dried muck, land-plaster and raw ground phosphate rock are effective stable absorbents, which contain in themselves a greater or less quantity of one or another of the elements of fertility. Lacking any of the above absorbents, horse manure may be used to advantage in the gutters of the cattle stable, though this is not to be recommended for a stable where milking cows are kept. Where the horse manure is not used in this way, it is desirable to throw the surplus liquid of the cattle stable onto the horse-manure pile.

Repeat it.—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Ah, my lad," said the stranger, with an encouraging smile, "I can see that you were cut out for something big." "That may be, mister," replied the diminutive farmer boy; "but it generally happens that something big is cut out for me." "For you?" "Yes, dad's trousers. These are a pair I have on now."

After a Cold Drive don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Painkiller mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents chills. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

The inscriptions on an old coin worn smooth may sometimes be deciphered by placing it on a red-hot iron.

It Has Many Offices. — Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knew that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

STRANGE SUPERSTITION.

Italy has a remarkable superstition. It is believed that dire misfortune will befall the present monarch, if the chamber of the dead king be interfered with till at least two generations have passed. Therefore, the room of the late King Humbert at the Quirinal is shut, no one except members of the royal family being permitted to enter it. Thus it will remain, silent and unused, like the apartment of King Victor Emanuel, King Humbert's father, which is just as it was at the time of his death, about 30 years ago.

FELLING THE CHESTNUT.

"Vernon told me this morning," related the lady with the cold, blue eye, "that he passed the tree where two years ago he carved your initials and his own, and incircled them with a heart. He said he felt so glad he almost danced for joy."

"Ah," said the tall brunette, anxiously, "then he must still love me, after all? Did he tell you why he felt so happy?"

"Yes, dear; he said some men were cutting the tree down!"

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The United Kingdom consumes 1,200,000,000 pounds of flour yearly.

BY BEING FIRED.

"Ruggles, how did you catch that cold?"

"Well, I'll tell you, Ramage. I lost my job the other day. It was the first time such a thing had ever happened to me, and I got kind o' reckless, you know, and exposed myself, and—and—"

"I see. You caught it on the first bounce."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

CURIOUS RUSSIAN LAW.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft, by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) are openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable Mecca for the light-fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

"Flavia Flipps is the most remarkable girl I know." "In what respect?" "Why, there isn't a milliner in the world who can make her spend one penny more on a hat than she started out to spend."

Mr. Bunsby: "If that young man's coming here to see you every day in the week, you had better give him a hint to come after supper." Miss Bunsby: "I don't think it's necessary, pa. That's what he comes after."

SPECIALIST WAS BAFFLED.

Child Tortured with Eczema.

When all else failed Zam-Buk Cured Her

Once again the unequalled merit of Zam-Buk as a healer of skin disease has been demonstrated, this time at Lunesburg Co., N.S.

Mr. D. G. Mossman, of that place, says:—"My little girl, now nearly three years old, when about four months of age began to be afflicted with eczema. I consulted a specialist who did his best for the poor little thing, but the disease baffled him, and after a long trial I was obliged to admit that his treatment was not doing any good. Then I tried various remedies which were advised by friends, but with no better result.

Next I called in another doctor—still the disease continued to spread! It began in the form of small spots and pustules on the child's head. These increased in size and discharged. The discharge seemed to spread infection to other parts, and bit by bit the diseased area increased until at last the poor child's head and face seemed to be one great sore.

"When the second doctor failed to give any relief, I was at a loss what to do. Someone who had tried Zam-Buk strongly advised me to give it a trial, and I did so. The first few applications didn't seem to have any effect at all, but although not apparent it must have been attacking the very roots of the disease, for after persevering with the treatment for a little while we noted a marked improvement. Encouraged by this we continued with Zam-Buk and left off everything else. The disease was gradually subdued, the itching grew less acute, and the little one's suffering was relieved. Then the area of the sores grew less and less, and in the end every trace of the dreadful eczema was removed. Not only so, but there has been no scarring or marking left to disfigure the child's face.

"There is now no trace of the disease which caused her much suffering, baffled one specialist and one practitioner and defied every remedy I could obtain save Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk is Nature's own healing balm, being composed of pure herbal essences. It is a sure cure for eczema, ring-worm, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, poisoned sores, chronic wounds, bad leg, piles, festering sores, chapped hands, cold-sores, frost-bite, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 3 boxes $1.25. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

Hearty Party (meeting old acquaintance) — "How are you? Haven't seen you for years. How's the wife?" Old Acquaintance (very much married, gruffly)—"She's all right." H. P. (pleasantly)—"Ha! I brought you two together, you remember." O. A. (resentfully)—"Oh, it's you, is it. I owe a grudge to?"

Money In Metal Building Materials

We want a Representative in some districts for our celebrated "Eastlake" Shingles, Metallic Walls and Ceilings and other sheet metal building material. Our goods have been proved by nearly a quarter century of use in Canada, and sell readily on their merits.

As the advantages of using metal in buildings become better known, the sales are rapidly increasing, and the Agency for our line offers an exceptionally good opportunity for a hustler.

Exclusive territory to the right man. Write for particulars.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited
MANUFACTURERS
TORONTO AND WINNIPEG.

RAW
FURS and HIDES
Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.
JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

A PERFECT FOOD.

Milk taken every morning and evening in conjunction with Orange Meat supplies the most perfect and evenly-balanced food the human subject can secure. They are flesh formers, heat makers in the right proportions.

An additional reward is offered to persistent users of Orange Meat. A payment of fifty-two dollars a year during lifetime, or seven hundred dollars in Cash will be paid to the party winning the first prize in the Orange Meat contest. Full particulars on private post card found in every package of Orange Meat.

Jinks—"Mr. Manton says he never spoke a harsh word to his wife." "Yes," remarked a lady, "but was that due to kindness or caution? That's what I should like to know."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The Burmese prefer coins with female heads on them, as they are supposed to bring luck.

Yearling Brown Bronchial Syrup does not delay storms. Opium-laden "medicines" may check coughing, but the cold stays. Do not trifle; when you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, free from opium, full of healing power.

The man who can be bought always thinks he cannot be caught by his buyers.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

CALVES Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto

CHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house Hangings, also **LACE CURTAINS** DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Box 153, Montreal

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.

WANTED.
Agents, Stores, everywhere; handsome profits; sell our perfect, brass, kerosene, mantle, table-lamp; hanging or bracket-lamp; 100 candle-power; ¼ kerosene used: a wonder; sells on sight; retails $3 50.
WEBSTER SPECIALTY CO., Waterbury, Conn.

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, $1.00.

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 sure cure. Address or consult Dr. McTaggart, 75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

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 $25 per month and expenses $1 per day. Steady work the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars.
ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ontario, Canada



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.

BUY SHARES IN THE BEST MINE IN
Canada's Greatest Gold Camp
"SHEEP CREEK," situated some 28 miles south of Nelson, can undoubtedly claim this distinction. One year's development has produced four mines, the greatest of which is the "Nugget." In one year this mine has taken out during development over $60,000 in gold, actually paying for itself and the work done. A Four Stamp Mill is now in operation, producing from the second grade ore about $4,000 per month. Some $60,000 worth of ore is now blocked out, and we can safely predict there will be over a million next spring. To effect more economic work it is necessary to erect a larger mill and tramway. For this purpose a block of 25,000 shares is now offered to the public at 75c per share. We invite fullest investigation.
BRIGHTON & CAVANAUGH,
BROKERS, Drawer 1082, NELSON, B.C.

—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

BELL PIANOS
USED IN
Leading Conservatories, Colleges, Schools,
Theatres, and in thousands of homes where a piano of distinctive merit is appreciated. The Bell is the only piano with the Illimitable Repeating Action.
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Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.
The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

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

FREE Send me address of two trappers, and I will send you free a mink stretching pattern. I pay highest prices for rawfurs. Will sell you a Fur Coat at Wholesale Price. Write for price list. **FURS** Send 25c for trial box (3 oz.) of "BETTER BAIT." Best bait in the world for catching mink, fox, bear, etc. Pound boxes, $1.00. Write to-day. **BAIT**

Doll Pageantry

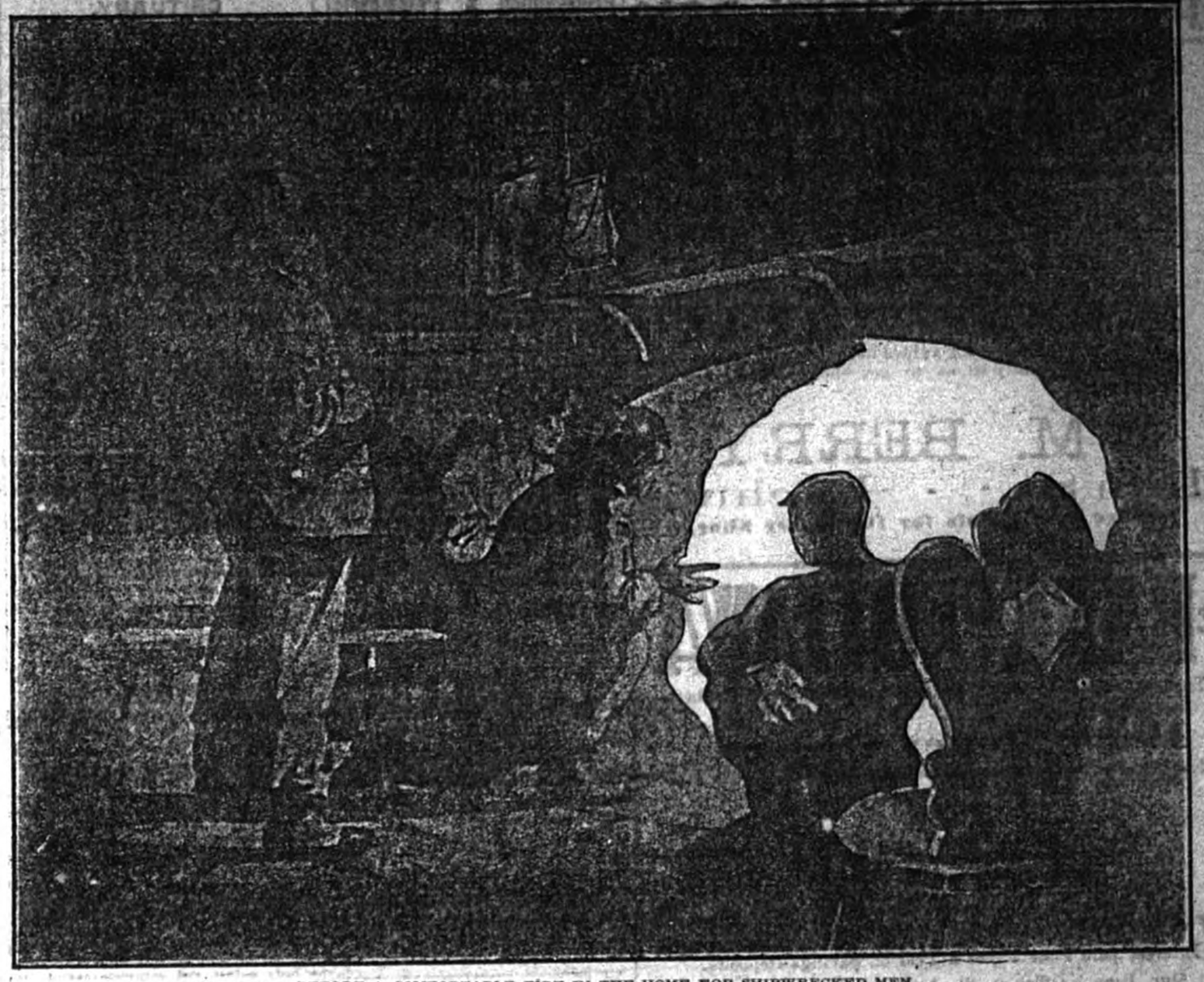


PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE TABLEAUX

DOLLIES are rapidly coming into the honors which are theirs by right. For many, many years grown-ups have pretended to despise dolls; but the little girls and the very little boys, who are by far the wisest, have stoutly championed the cause of the doll-baby. And now the grown folk have at last given in; so that dolly has come to play an important part in a London tableau, by which the entire history of England was portrayed.

In the Pageant of Dolls, recently presented at 9 Tufton street, Westminster, groups of dolls were employed to illustrate historical scenes, well-known pictures, and even incidents from fairy stories and legends.

For instance, the first photograph shown above represents Shakespeare reading his sonnets to Queen Elizabeth and her court; in the second the dolls are made and dressed to look like Henry VIII and his children. The doll-boy is climbing after birds' eggs in the third tableau. The fifth shows Sir Walter Raleigh, as a boy, listening to the tales of Yeo the sailor. And in the last you see the baby Moses being discovered in the bulrushes by Pharaoh's daughter.



BEFORE A COMFORTABLE FIRE IN THE HOME FOR SHIPWRECKED MEN

Legend of an Emperor's Pig

CENTURIES ago there lived a Chinese emperor who was very fond of little pigs. He would have liked very much to have one for a pet but that pigs were so dirty.

"But the pigs should not be blamed for their uncleanliness," said the emperor. "It is the fault of people who do not properly care for them. Raise a pig as it anould be raised, and it will be as gentle and clean as a lamb."

To prove he was right, the emperor had a pig taken from its mother as soon as it was born, and brought into the palace. There it ate from silver platters, lay on velvet carpets, and was thoroughly washed each day. And the little pig soon became a big pig. Beautiful was it to look upon, so that the emperor was immensely proud of it.

One day, therefore, he resolved to exhibit his pet to the townsfolk. A velvet coat worked with gold was placed under the pig, jewels were put in its nose and golden rings in its ears. Then the emperor led it forth with a silken cord. All went well for a while, the pig following his master quietly and docilely.

But they came to a filthy ditch where other pigs were lying. Instantly the emperor's pig forgot its breeding and everything it had learned. Rushing into the ditch, it rolled in the mud, spoiling its pretty coat, and squealing aloud for joy.

Sorrowful, indeed, was the emperor, as he returned to the palace. While he sat thinking about his disappointment, suddenly a fairy appeared.

"I can make your pet gentle and as well-behaved as a lamb," she said.

Therefore the emperor gave his pet into the care of the fairy, who immediately cut out the pig's heart, replacing it by that of a lamb. And when the pig was returned to the emperor he found that it was now as nice a pet as one could wish for. But he learned, also, that only by giving a pig another heart, and thus changing its nature, could it be made different in habits from other pigs.



SYNOPSIS OF FIRST INSTALMENT.

HOWARD RUTHERFORD is visiting his cousin Jim, who lives at Pleasant Point, on the coast of Nova Scotia. He is about to write a letter to his father, asking permission to buy a pony such as his cousin owns, when Jim induces him to go for a sail with Captain Barnsby on the fishing smack Saucy Minerva. The boys, together with Sim, a sailor, are out in a small boat trawling over the Sable island bank when a storm overtakes them and casts them upon Sable island. Here they are discovered by a mounted patrolman.

CHAPTER II.

GUESTS OF THE SUPERINTENDENT

LED by the coast guardsman, the party made its way with the greatest difficulty to the station buildings. Finally they reached shelter. The guard struggled to open a door, which furiously banged to behind them.

Upon their host's invitation the trio of castaways dropped almost exhausted into comfortable chairs placed before a glowing fire, where the light gleamed upon a hearth lined with sheets of burnished copper torn from the keel of some shipwrecked vessel, and was reflected upon rows of carved lockers having rich Spanish mahogany facings. As soon as they had recovered breath and somewhat of composure they retired to don dry clothing kindly furnished them.

Not until they had partaken of food and were again seated before the cheerful fire did their host press them for an explanation of their misadventure. Shaking his head in puzzled wonderment, he hazarded the remark:

"How in the world your little bit of a dingy lived through that storm and carried you through the breakers, I cannot see!"

"I don't understand it myself," returned Sim, and then he related how they had been trawling, and had failed to make the Saucy Minerva when the gale arose.

Within the next few hours the storm abated, the wind subsiding and the fog lifting to some extent. Early in the evening Sim and the boys were escorted to the superintendent's dwelling. That gentleman cordially shook hands with them, saying as he did so, "I must congratulate you upon having escaped from the sea, even if you should have been thrown on this miserable sandspit."

"Glad enough we were to make Sable island, laughed Sim, "inasmuch as the mainland is a matter of eighty-five miles away."

"Oh, are we that far away from Nova Scotia?" exclaimed both boys together.

"Sable island is eighty-five miles distant from Whitehead island, the nearest point of Nova Scotia," the superintendent replied, "and 110 miles from Cape Canso."

"I wonder if Captain Barnsby got home all right?" said Howard, suddenly.

The superintendent smiled. "Don't you worry about the Saucy Minerva," said he. "I know the boat and I know its captain. Barnsby is the most daring fisherman around these parts, and the most skilful, too. Indeed, there aren't many sea captains who would venture at all upon the Sable island bank, which has well earned its title of the 'Graveyard of the North Atlantic.' Treacherous sandbars stretch twelve miles from the dunes on the shore, so that even in fair weather ships must keep a respectful distance, while in a heavy storm breakers extend out as far as sixteen miles. We have quite a record for shipwrecks, you know. Beginning with the wreck of the Admiral, used in Sir Humphrey Gilbert's ill-fated expedition to Newfoundland, in 1583, these tragedies have extended up to the present time, with an average of sixteen wrecks every ten years; and there probably are many more which are never heard of. In fact, the Canadian government has established us here for the express purpose of rendering aid to ships in distress.

"But I'm tiring you," added the superintendent, quickly; "besides, I'll have ample time to chat with you, too, as the packet boat will not arrive for several days. I'm afraid you must be my guests for a little while, whether or not the idea is agreeable to you."

Howard and Jimmy were invited to remain under the superintendent's roof, while Sim found lodging with the boat crew. You may be sure that the tired lads were not long in availing themselves of an opportunity to journey to slumberland.

CHAPTER III.

THE WRECK.

THE island was wrapped in a heavy fog when the lads awoke next morning. After breakfast they begged the superintendent's permission to ride with the patrol, which, they were told, was always posted in bad weather. Their host readily acceded to this request and provided ponies for them. He gave them into the care of George Freeman, a guard.

George took them upon an inspection tour of the main station, including buildings for the superintendent and coast patrol, a sailor's home for shipwrecked men, boathouses, storehouses and barns, and a lighthouse. Then, mounting the ponies, they cantered briskly along the beach.

Soon Jimmy remarked the number of black ledges of rock near the shore.

"They aren't rocks, they're seals," explained the guard. "I wouldn't be surprised if we'd come upon an entire herd of them in a minute."

Sure enough, a little further on, they saw many of the sleek, black fellows lying upon the sand. At their approach the wary old males sniffed the air, with gray mustaches waving in the wind. Then they led the herd in a lumbering retreat toward the water, as George and the boys charged the seals at full tilt, shouting and laughing at the alarm of the animals. Rolling, wallowing toward the surf, the seals grunted in relief when once they reached water, where they regarded their tormentors curiously, and swam along for more than a mile in a course parallel with the riders.

A pause was made at the outlook station, on the eastern extremity of the island. Resuming the ride along the beach they began to pass cliffs, where the hills had been hollowed out on the sea side. Here they disturbed thousands of sea gulls, which circled screamingly above their heads.

Keeping Baby Quiet

"WILL I ever finish this sewing!" exclaimed Madge, in discouragement. "Baby, please, oh, please, be quiet!"

What a wicked, tantalising baby he was! Instead of responding to Madge's pleading, he kicked his chubby little heels against his high chair and shrieked at the top of his voice:

"Baby—p'ay! Baby—p'ay!"

"Yes, baby wants to play; baby always wants to play!" cried Madge, in tearful indignation.

There seemed to be no remedy. Yes, she would have to step and twitch that stupid jumping-jack up and down to amuse baby; nor could she pause a single moment, for then baby would immediately cry and howl with all his might. With a sigh she dropped



AMUSED BABY AS SHE SEWED

her sewing, murmuring to herself:

"Now there won't be the slightest chance of having my dolly's new dress done in time for my party tomorrow."

So she patiently jerked the manikin up and down. As was to be expected, baby at once stopped crying and crowed and smiled joyfully. But Madge didn't smile back. She couldn't help thinking of Dolly in her old worn-out dress at the party.

And yet the dress was finished, after all! It was the simplest idea in the world, and why she had not thought of it before Madge could not imagine. She'd been holding the jumping-jack several minutes when her arm began to tire. Then, thoughtlessly attaching it to the needle support of the sewing machine, she moved the pedal. The jumping-jack naturally leaped up and down, as before. Madge clapped her hands.

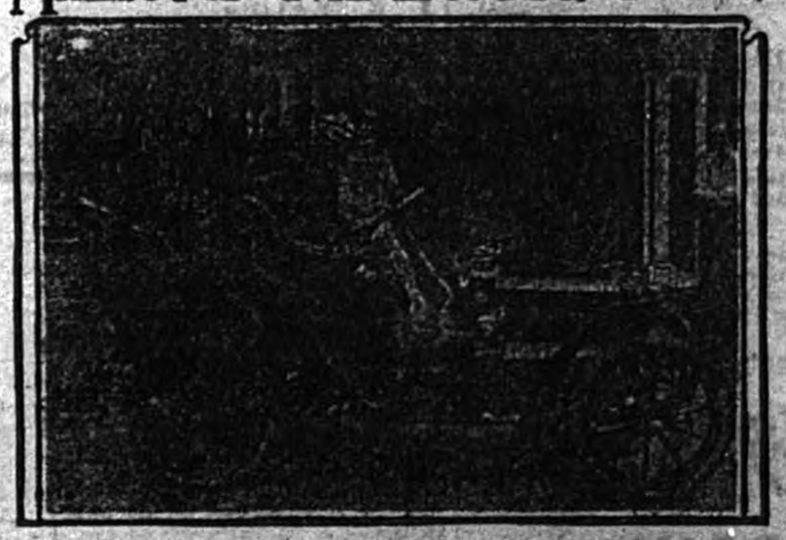
"Why I can sew and amuse baby at the same time!" cried she. And so she could. The sewing was done rapidly, while baby was more pleased than before, at seeing the wheels of the machine spin round and the toy dart up and down.

NO WONDER.

Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—"Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burnt cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour and it won't come off."

Boy (betwen gulps)—"I—uch! —ain't your little boy—uch! I'se Mose, de colored lady's boy."

Mr. LION'S RIDE to HOSPITAL



YOU don't often hear of big lions being given fast rides in an auto through the streets of a great city. But this did actually happen some time ago. The funny part of it is (at least it will seem strange to YOU, when you first hear it) that Mr. Lion did not enjoy his ride a very great deal. This, however, was because he was being taken as fast as possible to a hospital, where an operation had to be performed quickly. You see, Mr. Lion had been naughty. He had fought with another lion and the claw of his enemy had penetrated an eyeball. Colonel Mundy, the owner of the lion, was told that the beast must go to the hospital for treatment at once, or it would become entirely blind. Then a quick auto run, with Mr. Lion as passenger, was made from Luna Park to the Twenty-third Street Veterinary Hospital, New York city.

INVENTIVE SAMMY Makes a Sleeping-Wheel

EVERY ONE admitted that Sammy's inventions were prodigiously clever. And that Sammy was a brilliant lad could not be doubted. But somehow, nobody seemed to have faith in the wonderful inventions, because they never "worked" just the way people expected.





Sammy, however, remained undaunted. Neither the mishaps nor the scornful things folks said about the inventions disturbed him greatly. As soon as he completed one experiment he was ready for another.

And so upon this day we find the boy in his father's study, poring over books of science and imposing-looking charts. At last he gained information sufficient for his purpose. Raising himself upon an elbow, he muttered to himself:

"I think I've laid my plans pretty well; and now I'll get to work."

Then he industriously constructed a great wheel, with a broad outer rim. In part of this rim he made a good-sized hole like a window. This wheel was made to turn upon a shaft. The motion was obtained through connection with an electric dynamo, and its speed could be regulated to a certainty. Under the wheel he placed a tub filled with water.

"There we are!" exclaimed Sammy, viewing his completed task with huge satisfaction. "Hereafter there's no excuse for any one not waking at the proper hour, when they can use my sleeping-wheel. Surely the rim is big enough for a person to make his bed comfortably inside the rim. Before he goes to bed he can regulate the rate of speed for the wheel's revolution, so that when the hour comes for him to rise he will have turned to an upright position and will drop through the hole below him into the water. That ought to waken the soundest sleeper."



But the sleeping-wheel must be tested. Therefore the boy went in search of some one to help him. In the kitchen Sammy found the cook feeding a tramp. After some little urging and the reward of a quarter of a dollar which Sammy took from his bank, the hobo consented to try the sleeping-wheel. He didn't understand exactly how the machine worked, but he lay down willingly upon the bed prepared within the rim. And finding it very comfortable he almost immediately fell asleep.

Meanwhile Sammy regulated the speed so that the man would be awakened within half an hour. This time he passed in anxious suspense. Everything went smoothly, however. The motion being very gentle, the tramp was never awakened until the wheel had turned almost half way around. Then he suddenly dropped downward-right into the tub of water with a great splash. For the moment he imagined he was being drowned, and struck out with his arms, trying to swim. Of course, he overturned the tub.



But when he had recovered from his surprise enough to understand what had befallen him he wasted not an instant's time. Blow after blow he rained upon poor Sammy, who was altogether innocent of ill intention. Somehow he had never thought the tramp would be angry when he was drenched.

During the next few days Sammy nursed a swollen head and other injuries gained at the hands of the tramp. He was not downhearted, however. Surely his sleeping-wheel must be called a success, even if it were true that nobody would very likely care to make use of it.

An Unfortunate Meal



Aeronauts have noticed that the barking of a dog is the last sound they hear from the earth, being sometimes then at an elevation of four miles.

There are said to be a thousand cases of typhoid at Montreal.

Besides 100,000 persons who live by dishonest means, there are 20,000 dangerous criminals, capable of murder, in Paris.

The Professor—"Yes, a caterpillar is the most voracious of living things. In a month it will eat about six hundred times its own weight." Deaf Parent—"Whose boy did you say he was?"

"Ever get shocked by talking over a telephone-wire during a storm?" "Only once. I called my wife up while she was house-cleaning to say that I'd bring a friend to dinner."

"Work," observed the reflective weary one—"work is all right if you can get the sort to suit your individual needs. I, for instance, wouldn't object to calling out the stations on an Atlantic liner."

Special February Sale

In order to make room for Spring Goods I am selling the balance of my stock of Overcoats, Pea-jackets, Pants, Winter Underwear, Sweaters, Top shirts, Wool and Leather Mitts and Gloves, Fine Mocha and Kid Gloves, Hockey Boots and Skates, Winter Caps, Men's detachable Fur Collars, and many other lines at greatly reduced prices for SPOT CASH.

The above-mentioned lines afford you a very wide range of goods in each line from which to choose. Thereare money-saving values here for you. Grasp the opportunity early so as to get the best choice.

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.
5.00 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.

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 breetchings, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. 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. 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, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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

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

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

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
12, ST. CHRISTOPHE, P.Q.

OBITUARY.

The death of Mr. Alexander Hutchings occurred somewhat unexpectedly on Thursday, Jan. 28th, while on a visit to his daughter Mrs. Ira McFaul, at Brownsburg. Deceased spent the greater part of his life in Harrington but latterly had lived with his daughters Mrs. I. and V. McFaul. He was 71 years of age and leaves three daughters and one son to mourn his loss. The funeral was held on Saturday, the remains being taken to Harrington for interment.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 526
Town of Terrebonne

Hilaire Bourcherd, junior, farmer and laborer, lately of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of the Parish of Berthier, in the districts of Richelieu and Joliette,

vs. *Plaintiff*

Dame widow Marie Louise Gareau, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of the late Chas. Meilleur, in his lifetime of the same place, Adelard Ouelette, of St. Jerome aforesaid, Joseph Martel, of Lachute, district of Terrebonne. Joseph Gareau, of the township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said district of Terrebonne, Toussaint Gareau, lately of St. Faustin aforesaid, and now of parts unknown, Deline Garesu and Pierre Garesu, 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, Roderique 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 Councilor, 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 Garesu, Deline Garesu and Pierre Garesu are ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, this 27th January 1909
GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY,
Attorney for plaintiff.
St. Jerome, Que.

AUCTION SALE.

—:o:—

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, tequet, childrens' combination suits, embroidery for blouses, belts, feathers, flowers for hats, dolls, teddy bears, combs, brushes, neck lace 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.

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

PARISH COUNCIL.

—:o:—

The regular meeting of the Parish Council was held on Monday last, in the Court House. There being present the Mayor David Black, and Councillors Jno. Smith, Jas. Armstrong, Jas. C. McClure, And. Walker, Phileas Desjardins. The mayor as presiding officer of the last general municipal election made a report that on Monday, January 11th, he presided the meeting of the municipal electors of this municipality held at the Court House in the Town of Lachute, and that on day of polling Jas. C. McClure and Andrew Walker were elected councillors.

Councillor David Black was re-elected as Mayor.

Mr. Wm. Morrison reported that he met Mrs. J. P. Scott about the maintenance of the West Gore Road and made a bargain with him by which Mr. Scott binds himself to keep said road in order for $25, which report and bargain were accepted and approved.

Tenders for the bridge were opened, one from James C. James, and one from Joseph Chapman, the latter of which was accepted.

Coun. McClure resigned his office of Auditor, Road & Rural Inspector, having been appointed Councillor.

Wm. Copeland was appointed Auditor, in place of Coun. McClure, and James Robinson was appointed Road & Rural Inspector.

The petition of T. Pollock and others, after being discussed, was postponed until next meeting for further consideration.

CUSHING.

—:o:—

Mr. C. F. Kains was in Montreal last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nicholls attended the Baptist tea-meeting at Lachute on Friday evening of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Morrison of Hawkesbury, were guests at Highland Home on Wednesday last.

Miss Annie Weir is away on a visit to her brother and sister in-law Mr. and Mrs. A. Weir at Nantel.

Mr. Roy Cooke is spending this week with friends in Granville.

Mrs. H. Hartley spent a couple of weeks recently with friends in Buckingham.

Miss Jennie Weir entertained a number of her young friends very pleasantly after skating on Tuesday evening.

Mr. E. F. Cooke who has been laid up for repairs with a very bad case of grippe, is, we are glad to say, able to be out again.

The skating rink is made good use of these fine moonlight nights.

And Don't Forget St. Mungo's Tea-meeting, Tuesday Evening, Feb. 9th. It's going to be the Best that Ever Happened.

Memorandum of Inspector's Visit to Lachute Academy

Date 20, 23, 24 Nov. '08. Lachute school.
Condition of buildings, Good,
Condition of schoolrooms in regard to cleanliness, good; light, good; heat, good; seating, good; ventilation, fair; water supply, good.
2 Closets, situation fair; condition fair. Recommended that flush closets should be placed in the building as soon as possible.
Desks, Blackboards, Maps, Globe, Clocks, Chairs, Chalk, Pictures, All Good.
School Library numbers 303 books and a dictionary. Books added this year 13.
Condition of School Grounds good; area, good; flag pole, British flag, and fenced, Yes.
Number of pupils enrolled 240, number present 236.
Progress of pupils: Elementary, good; Model, good; Academy, good.
Teaching staff: Number 8. Qualifications, good; Methods, Good; Efficiency, good; Salaries, Good.
General Progress, GOOD.

JOHN PARKER,
Inspector.

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.

POISONED BY A DRINK OF ALCOHOL.

—:o:—

THE END OF A RUINED LIFE.

The Orillia Packet of yesterday contained the following particulars of the death of a former resident at Arundel.

Though we no longer have open bars, Orillia is not altogether free from the baneful effects of drink. On Wednesday of last week, James West Loudfoot, an unfortunate victim of the habit, who has made Orillia his headquarters for the past two or three years, went over to Brechin and "got on a drunk." He brought a bottle of whiskey back to town with him. When this supply ran out he tried to get more in town. Failing to this, he got some alcohol, and took a dose on Friday night. Towards morning, Mr. O'Donnell, at whose house he was boarding, heard him shouting, and on going to his room, found him apparently in the last extremity. Dr. McLean was at once summoned, but it was too late to do anything for the unfortunate man.

Loudfoot, who was about 55 years of age, was a man of good appearance and considerable ability. He had been an agent of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. in the Ottawa district, but lost his position through drink, as he did every other work he secured. He fell to the post of chore boy in one of the railway construction camps near here. The position of clerk falling vacant, he undertook the duties, and filled them satisfactorily for a time. His wife and five children live at Arundel. From a letter in his possession it appeared that he had recently appealed to her for money to take him to her, and though supporting the family, she promised to do her best.

Such are the tragedies of the drink traffic.

OGDENSBURG.

Sessional Examination.

Grade IV, Sr., Max. 2000,—Gertrude McAdam 1606, Earl Smillie 1470. Alfred Blair absent part of exams.

Grade IV, Jr.,—Maggie McGregor 1670, Katie Thompson 1495, Laura Calder 1333, Myrtle Heatlie 1226. Gordon Townsend absent for exams.

Grade III, Sr.,—May Thompson 1735, Myrtle McGregor 1627, Torrie Nicholls 1342, Mary Smillie 1277, Percy McAdam 1142, Randolph McKiddie 1061, Howard McAdam 1007.

Grade III, Jr., Max. 600,—Bertha Thompson 415, Zena McKiddie 407, Willie Horner 357, May Calder 348.

Grade II,—Oliver McGregor 366, Nellie Horner 309.

II Primer,—Bessie McAdam 428, Russel Thompson 340.

Standing for month of Jan.

Grade IV, Sr.,—Gertie McAdam 748, Laura Calder 710, Myrtle Heatlie 588, Earl Smillie 557.

Grade IV, Jr.,—May Thompson 818, Torrie Nicholls 439, Percy McAdam 420, Howard McAdam 365, Mary Smillie 246.

Grade III,—Willie Horner 484.

Grade II,—Nellie Horner 76.

II Primer,—Bessie McAdam 103, Russel Thompson 78.

HILL FOOT.

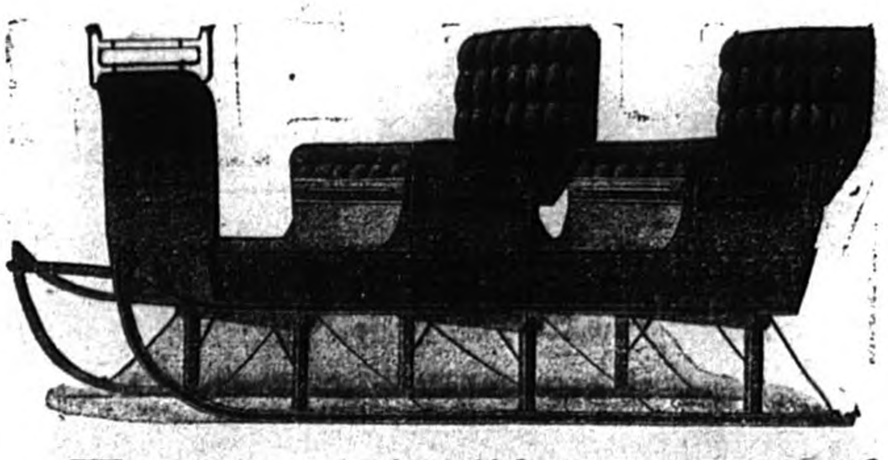
The many friends of Mrs. P. Stevens will be pleased to hear of her recovery from her recent illness.

Mrs. Jas. McCruier of Boisevain, Man., has been renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity after an absence of seventeen years.

The residents of Hill Foot, and vicinity, met at "Burnside Farm" the home of Mr. S. Clark, to welcome him in their midst, and spent a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Amy Copeland of Genoa spent the week end at "Elm Cottage" the guest of her parents.

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



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 Gatineau Valley Advocate.

VOL XXIIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY FEBRUARY 12, 1909. — NO 4

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,

LUMBER FOR SALE,—Cut to order, any size or length, apply
SEIGNIORY SAW-MILL, or
Box 105, Lachute, Que.

BUFF ORPINGTONS FOR SALE,—A few choice cockerels and a number of pullets. Apply to
JOS. PALLISER, Lachute Mills.

STRAYED,—A small white pig. Anyone claiming the same, can secure at JNO. MATTHEWS,—Centreville, on payment of expenses incurred.

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.

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 $300 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, Caps, 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.

Coming Events.

The Presbyterian Church intend holding their annual Tea-meeting on Thursday, February 18th. See posters.

Don't forget to attend the Auction Sale of Millinery, Fancy Goods and Underwear, on Saturday evening, Feb. 13, at Mrs. P. Brisette's store in the West End, commencing at seven o'clock.

An Agricultural Meeting will be held in the Town Hall, Lachute, on Feb. the 23rd inst., at 2 and 7 p.m. Lecturers from the Agricultural Department at Ottawa, will address the meetings on Agricultural topics, and it is hoped they will be well attended.

A Grand Masquerade Carnival will be held in the Rink on Friday, Feb. 10th. All skaters must appear in costume. A prize will be given to the best lady and gentlemen on the ice. This is the first and it may be the last carnival this year. Be sure you do not miss it.

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.

Public Notice.

The undersigned wishes to give notice to all parties indebted to him that if said accounts are not paid by March 1st, they will be handed in for legal collection.
W. DOIG.
Accounts may be paid to Mrs. W. Doig, East End, Lachute.

FOR SALE.

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.

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.

One-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

LOCAL NEWS

Don't forget the Hockey Excursion to Alexandria on Monday, the 15th.

Miss Quevillon is visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. William Berry spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Miss Carr spent the early part of the week in Cushing.

Miss F. McGillveary spent Sunday in town with her parents.

Miss Dobbie of Harrington, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Cottingham.

Miss Jessie Christie is spending a few days in Montreal this week.

Mr. Harte of Brockville, Ont., spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Miss Jeanne Lavigne spent part of this week visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. Duncan of Montreal, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Clunie over Sunday.

Mr. Sam Caron was in Montreal over Sunday, visiting his numerous friends.

The Rev. H. Charters was in Montreal this week, attending the Synod meeting.

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

Miss Plaisted of the Royal Victoria College, Montreal, was the guest of her sister for a few days this week.

Miss Ethel McNiece of Montreal, was the guest of Mrs. W. J. Todd over Sunday.

Mrs. James Duncan of Montreal, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foreman.

Mr. Albert Giles of Montreal, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McArthur and Master Walker are in Montreal attending the Carnival.

Mr. W. F. Earle of Winnipeg, is home on a short visit, after an absence of over twelve years.

Mrs. Fessenden of Westmount, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Stackhouse this week.

Miss Barr, of Montreal, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jas. McFaul, the early part of this week.

Miss Eva Deacon, accompanied by Miss Ida Hendry of Renfrew, is spending the week in Montreal.

Messrs. H. Banford and E. Foreman attended the Wanderer-Ottawa Match in Montreal on Saturday last.

Messrs. W. & A. Thompson of Montreal, were in town over Sunday, the guests of Mr. Jas. W. Raitt.

Mr. George Deacon returned home on Monday from a month's visit with his many friends in Renfrew.

Miss Gladys McOuat returned from Ottawa on Friday last, and was accompanied by her friend, Miss Logie.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Watson of Hudson Heights, were guests of the (Rev.) Mrs. H. Charters the early part of this week.

Mr. H. Scott Lowndes, of the Imperial Life Insurance Co'y, Montreal, spent the early part of this week with friends in town.

The old rates of 40c. and 50c. for Dominion Express are now in force, thanks to the efforts of the Lachute Board of Trade.

Mr. W. Doig left on Monday evening for Toronto, Winnipeg and Vancouver, in the interests of the Sovereign Life of Canada.

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, of St. Andrews, are offering big discounts on Furs, Winter Clothing, etc., during the month of February.

The Hon. W. A. Weir spent Saturday in town and had rather a busy day of it, interviewing his constituents, who were unusually numerous.

Messrs. Jas. W. Raitt, H. W. Garretsee and G. H. Creswell spent Wednesday and Thursday in Montreal, attending the meetings of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Presbyterian Church are holding their annual tea-meeting on Thursday next, Feb. 18th. The Rev. D. D. Miller will deliver an address, and a good programme of music is being prepared. Admission 35 cents.

Rev. Prof. Patton, Ph.D., of the chair, Old Testament Literature and Language in the Wesleyan College, Montreal, successor to Dr. Workman, will preach in the Methodist Church, Lachute, both morning and evening, Sunday, Feb. 21st, and in the East Settlement Church at 3 p.m. Dr. Patton is one of the strongest and most popular educationists of this continent.

Choral Concert.

The Lachute Choral Society under the able leadership of Prof. Howell, gave its first concert of the season in the Victoria Hall, on Friday last. Owing to the unfavorable weather quite a number who had intended being present were unable to attend, but the hall was fairly well filled with an attentive and appreciative audience. The choruses by the choir were exceptionally well rendered, especially that of "Sweet and Low" and "The Silent Tide." The solo, "Life's Gift" by Mrs. Lapointe, and "The Gift" by Miss Carr were charmingly sung, also "Love's Coronation" by Mr. Walland was well received. A very pretty trio, "The Last Rose of Summer" by the Misses Carr, Palliser and Jose, brought forth a well merited encore. The soprano and alto solos and quartette, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," by the Misses Barron, McIntyre and McGibbon, and Messrs. Charters and Walland, was greatly appreciated, as was also a soprano and bass solo and quartette, "List the Cherubic Host," by Mrs. Lapointe, Misses Carr, Plaisted and Palliser and Mr. Squire. Mr. Dumouchel, who always delights an audience with his violin, was recalled twice, while Principal McBurney convulsed his hearers with Drummond's Habitant, giving as an encore, a Scotch reading from Wee MacGregor, to which he did ample justice. The singing of God Save The King, brought a most enjoyable evening to a close.

The Late John Campbell.

The announcement of the somewhat sudden death of Mr. Jno. Campbell which occurred at his home in Dalesville on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10th, at three o'clock, has brought sorrow to many a heart throughout this community, for he was well liked by all who knew him, and his wise council and kind influences will be greatly missed. It was only Sunday week that he was in Lachute, taking tea with his son, John, and was then in his usual health. He contracted a severe cold, however, and after a brief illness passed away surrounded by members of his family.

Deceased was born in the Gore, in May of 1843, and had spent much of his life in milling and lumbering. He was married in 1863, to Christena, daughter of James Dewar. After living in Harrington two years, where he had a saw and grist-mill, he purchased the mills in Dalesville, which he successfully operated until the time of his death. Mr. Campbell had always lived a very active life and was a staunch Baptist. He had filled the honored positions as Councillor and School Commissioner, being chairman of the latter for many years. In politics, the late gentleman was an ardent Liberal and was considered the war-horse of the party, which will keenly feel his loss.

He leaves a loving wife and family of eight sons and three daughters to mourn him.

The funeral will be held at the Dalesville Baptist Church, at 2 o'clock to-morrow (Saturday.)

The many friends of Mr. Arthur Campbell who was taken down with pneumonia at the same time as his father, will be pleased to learn that he is improving.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The following letter from the Rev. W. E. Morgan, received by the Rev. C. H. Emmerson last week, was read to the Lachute Baptist Church on Sunday, and we publish the same in order that his many friends may know of his safe arrival:

Newton Road, Wick, Scotland,
Jan. 25th, '09.

DEAR FRIENDS & BRETHREN IN THE LORD:

As I cannot write you all individually, I am sending this short letter to be read in the church service or prayer-meeting.

I have been at home now for a week and am feeling rested after my journey. In the good providence of God the journey, both by sea and land, was accomplished not only safely, but delightfully.

Till we entered the Irish Channel the sea was practically calm as a lake all the way. The ship's officers were one in saying that the voyage from beginning to end was, for this time of the year, unique in their experience.

On board, the ten days we were on the water were occupied chiefly in two ways according to the individual inclinations of the passengers, who, all told, in the cabin, numbered only about thirty. By far the greater part spent most of their time in the capacious smoke-room, indulging in drink, card playing and gambling. The minority passed the day in quiet reading or conversation in the comfortable library where books of all kinds, could be had for the asking.

I perused six or more volumes both grave and gay during the period. No trashy literature could be had aboard. All was of standard quality.

The days flew swiftly past and on the 12th inst., we dropped anchor in the Mersey and soon thereafter were landed and were speeding to all the points of the compass to reach our destinations. On the evening of the 14th, I arrived home.

Meantime, the Baptist Church here is engaged in a three-weeks special mission. A Scotch Evangelist from Australia, is conducting the meetings which promise to be successful. As I am now feeling very well, I am attending and participating in these and enjoying them.

I trust you are each well in health and prospering under the ministrations of God's servant who is presently with you. I trust the tea-meeting may be very successful, not only in the social and monetary aspects, but also in the distinctly spiritual.

With kind Christian greetings to each member and adherent of the church, I remain,

Your Affectionate Pastor,
W. E. MORGAN.

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.

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.

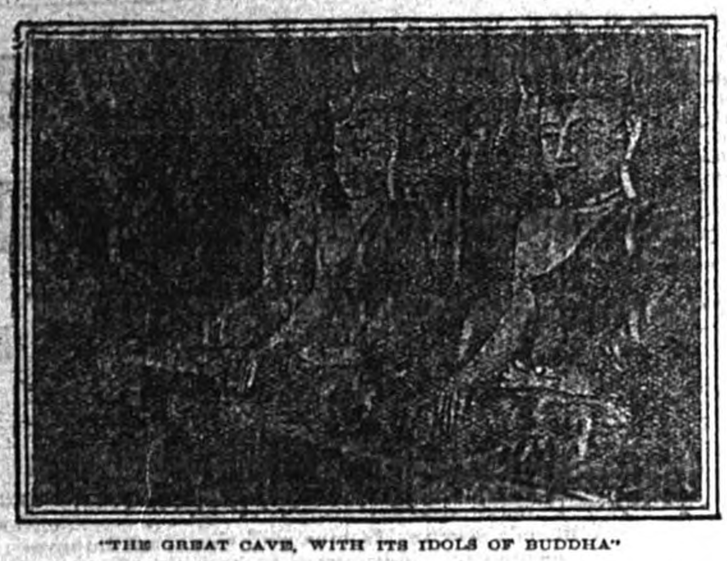
Seeking Gautama's Favor

"AND here, little one, are the durians I promised thee."

The goung smiled broadly as he saw the rapture with which little Nika accepted the capacious bag filled to its brim with the luscious durians.

"I thank thee, sir, for the fruit; I—I—" here Nika stammered, because, good friends though the two were, she could not entirely forget that he was no less a personage than chief of police, and that meant he had chief authority in the Burmese town of Moulmein.

But the goung's smile grew broader, and he tweaked her chin encouragingly. "What is it, little daughter?" he asked.



"THE GREAT CAVE, WITH ITS IDOLS OF BUDDHA"

"I—I was about to say, sir," began Nika, "that Little Brother and I were just going for a picnic up in the hills yonder, and that thy present will be very useful."

"Useful, eh!" laughed the goung. "Yes, I imagine you will find it useful." He nodded again in his friendly fashion as he turned away.

Grasping the bag of fruit in one hand and with the other taking firm hold of Little Brother's arm, Nika turned from the main street, which ran all of four miles parallel with the river, and plodded up a byway leading to the hills beyond.

Very pleasant it was this morning. The odor of fruit and flower came to her from the gardens placed before the palm-thatched houses of bamboo, which seemed possessed of great stilts, as they stood upon piles that raised them at least ten feet from the ground. In front of these cottages grew cocoanut and betel palms, the giant bamboo, tamarind, mango and jack trees. Nor did Little Brother complain this morning that Big Sister walked too fast. You see, he was anxious to reach the hills, where he could taste of the durians, and so no pace was too swift for him.

He moved his sturdy little legs with a vigor wonderful to behold.

Up, up the hill they went, until, when they paused an instant for breath, they could see below them the town of Moulmein, stretching along the great Salwin river, wherein craft of many descriptions lay at anchor. Across the river, a little to the north, lay the town of Martaban, and the gulf of Martaban itself could be seen plainly in the distance. Nika drank in the beauty of it all as she took a firmer clutch on Little Brother's arm before continuing the ascent.

Soon they found themselves among the groves of teak and bamboo and oil trees. Immediately they began to search for a place in which to hold their "picnic."

All at once Nika paused. "It's too early to lunch," said she. "Suppose we visit the Paingoo Caves and look upon the divine Buddha."

Little Brother protested, as he gazed longingly upon the bag of tempting fruit, but Nika was determined, and they entered the great cave, with its idols of Buddha, or Gautama, as he is known in Burma.

Formerly the cave was used as a temple of worship. Even now the Burmese (especially women) visit it to worship the idols of Buddha. So Nika knelt before Gautama and besought his favor.

As she was about to leave, she murmured to Little Brother:

"I do wish I had a present for the great Gautama."

And then she thought of the durians. It was the work of an instant to place the fruit at the feet of an idol.

Afterward she led away the sorrowful Little Brother, who was disappointed now that he could not lunch off the fruit. You see, he was much too small to understand why sacrifices should be made in order to merit a god's favor.

"SABLE"



LASSOING A PONY AT THE ROUND-UP

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS

HOWARD RUTHERFORD is visiting his Cousin Jim, who lives at Pleasant Point, on the coast of Nova Scotia. He is about to write a letter to his father, asking permission to buy a pony, such as his cousin owns, when Jim induces him to go for a sail with Captain Barnsby in the fishing smack Saucy Minerva. The boys, together with Sim, a sailor, are out in a small boat trawling over the Sable island bank, when a storm overtakes them and casts them upon Sable island. Here they are discovered by a mounted patrolman, who leads them to the home for shipwrecked sailors. Later they pay a visit to the superintendent of the life-saving station. George Freeman, a patrolman, takes the boys with him when he rides on a circuit about the island next morning. They observe the seals along the beach, inspect an outlook station, and then continue their ride.

CHAPTER III (Continued)

THE WRECK

FROM time to time, as they cantered over the smooth beach sands, George would point out blackened timbers and parts of old hulls of vessels. Portions of wrecks, he said, were buried in ever so many places. Each storm would cover some of these ghastly relics, exposing others. The winds blew so furiously that frequently the sides of hills facing the sea were worn into tall cliffs; sand would be scooped up also and thrown into hills, 110 feet above high-water mark.

Now they left the seashore and rode toward the interior. The coarse grass which their ponies trampled rose to a height of two feet. Four or five different kinds of edible berries and flowers and shrubs grew in abundance.

"The groves of trees you see," George explained, "were planted by the Canadian government in 1901, both to bind the soil more firmly and for the purpose of making the island more easily seen from the ocean. We have a grant of £400 a year, you know. But we make some slight return by the sale of cranberries and wild ponies, of which, no doubt, you'll see a herd before very long; and by salvage from wrecked vessels."

Howard and Jim were very eager to learn more about the ponies, but by this time they had reached Lake Wallace, extending east from the shore ten miles and measuring twelve feet in depth at places. And they immediately became interested as George showed them the breeding places of black duck in the grassy tussocks along the lake's margin, and where the sheldrake bred in sand cliffs nearby. For a while they watched wild fowl swimming in the water. Then they rode by the burial ground at the foot of the lake, passing on to the west lookout station.

From here they traveled to the main lookout station, where, from the crow's-nest, above which a bright red English ensign hung from the flagstaff, they had a view from every side—that is, they WOULD have had were it not that the fog hid everything from sight.

"Ordinarily," said George, "there would be no need for patrolling the coast in the daytime, because the man in the crow's-nest can see miles out to sea when the sky is clear."

George had just led his guests from one of the "huts of refuge," built for castaways, and equipped with provisions and printed instructions for digging eighteen inches or two feet in the sand to obtain fresh water, when a storm came up similar to that in which the lads were caught.

The ponies were put in a gallop toward the superintendent's house, when all at once George threw his mount back upon its haunches. He listened intently. At first the lads heard nothing; then a loud "Boom!" came to their ears.

"A wreck!" exclaimed George anxiously. Immediately urging his pony forward at top speed, he galloped with the news to the main station. Word was telephoned to the other stations for the coast guardsmen to assemble.

Within an inconceivably short space of time the lifeboat was placed upon a wagon and run down to the sea. Then the brave guardsmen, after repeated endeavors, launched the sturdy boat. Fortunately, the storm was not as violent as usual, and the ship's passengers were saved. But the boys were treated to a splendid exhibition of the men's skill in life-saving while the vessel was being battered to pieces on the treacherous shoals.

"We've been having rather exciting times 'round here lately," confided George to Howard and Jim, while they were seated around the fire in the men's quarters, listening to a round of tales. "The packet boat arrives tomorrow, by the way, and we'll have to rope some of the ponies."

Again Howard and Jim were going to ask about the wild ponies. As George had told them that they would learn everything on the morrow, however, they decided to postpone their questions, especially as it was bedtime.

CHAPTER IV

HOWARD BECOMES OWNER OF "SABLE"

BRIGHT and early next morning preparations were made to surround the wild ponies to drive them into a central pound. Howard and Jim were attached to George's party, which had to go to the south of Lake Wallace.

"There are only about 200 ponies now," commented George as they rode along. "At one time I believe the herds numbered as many as 600. But each winter some of them die, and the frightful hurricanes cause a further decrease."

"How did the ponies get upon the island in the first place?" asked Howard.

"Probably from some Spanish wreck early in the sixteenth century," replied George; "although it is possible that when the French tried to colonize the island in 1518 and 1597 they may have left the ancestors of the ponies.

"There are five troops of them now, named after the localities of the island in which they feed. Funny thing about it, too, is that even after a round-up those left always return to their own grounds. Nor will they ever come to seek shelter in the sheds we've built for them—they're so wild. Tough little fellows they are! When a storm comes on, the stallion leads the herd among the sandhills, where they're more or less protected; then he puts the colts in the center and the older ponies around them, while he takes the most exposed position of all."

After a time the party came in sight of a herd of ponies cropping the coarse grass around a fresh-water pond. As they approached nearer, the animals stopped grazing. Quickly the stallion gathered the herd together. Placing himself in the rear, he directed the retreat, which began at a trot and soon became a swift gallop.

As the lads dashed after the herd, they observed the ponies closely. Great shaggy manes covered their big heads; an immense bushy tail waved behind. Strong limbed, with large shoulders, they, indeed, looked the sturdy animals George declared them to be. Most were of chestnut color, although there seemed to be many bays and browns.

In the meantime other parties of guardsmen had been rounding up the rest of the ponies, until all the animals were surrounded in one big pound.

Now began the most thrilling part of the performance. Into the kicking, snorting mass of terrified horses a guardsman would ride. When he had selected his victim, a lasso would deftly uncoil itself from his hand. In almost every case the horse would be roped. Afterward it would be thrown, bound, laid upon a handbarrow and trundled down to the shore, where it was placed in the surf boat and rowed off to the packet, now lying at a safe distance from shore.

Howard was admiring a handsome white pony, which had been thrown after a hard fight, when the superintendent approached.

"White ponies are mighty uncommon," said he, "and that's a fine fellow."

"How would you like to own him?" asked he suddenly.

"How would I?" exclaimed Howard. "Best thing in the world!"

"Then he's yours," returned the superintendent with a smile.

For the moment Howard could not believe his ears. Recovering from his astonishment, he thanked the superintendent again and again. Here was just such a pony as he had been longing for—even nicer than Jim's—and now it was all his own! Indeed, it was too good to be true. But it WAS true, all right enough, and the pony when back to Nova Scotia in the packet ship along with the boys, who were welcomed by their anxious relatives as those returned from the dead.

People wondered at the name "Sable" which Howard gave to his pony. They thought a pony should certainly be black in order to possess such a name; and this pony was just as white as a pony could be. But after Howard told the story of how he came to own "Sable"—and he never tired of relating it—they all agreed that the name was most appropriate.

THE END.

The Awkward Boy who became Famous

TURNING his head neither to right nor left, the roughly clad boy made his way up the path leading to the house of Wylam's schoolmaster. Wylam at this time was a little village near Newcastle, in Northumberland, England. And the home at which the lad of 13 knocked was a very simple one.

"Well, what do you want?" asked the schoolmaster, as he shaded his eyes from the light carried in his hand. He did not altogether like having his studies interrupted in such fashion.



"WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

"I want to learn to read and write, sir," the boy replied.

For a moment the schoolmaster looked scornfully upon the homely face and poor clothing of the lad. Then he said scornfully:

"Very well, you may attend; but an awkward, bare-legged laddie like you had better be doing something else than learning his letters." Thereupon he slammed the door in the boy's face.

But the lad was not discouraged. At last he saw a chance for the fulfilment of ambition. While the years were passing, his desire for learning had been growing. Up until now his father had been too poor to send him to school. Born in 1781 in a very hovel, with a clay floor, mud walls and bare rafters, at the age of 5 he began to work for his living, herding cows in the daytime and barring up the gates at night. Later he picked stones from coal, and afterward drove a horse which drew coal from the pit. He was 14 when he became assistant to his father, the foreman of a colliery in Wylam. When the lad called on the schoolmaster he was plugman of a pumping engine, every detail of which he had studied so carefully that he could with ease have taken it apart and put it together again.

With eagerness the boy plunged into his studies. Acting as fireman and brakeman at the colliery during the day, he attended school in the evening, and even found time to earn money by repairing clocks. So diligently did he apply himself to learning, that in two years he knew all the schoolmaster could teach him.

Soon the world discovered in the lad a great inventor. In 1815 he invented a miner's safety lamp. For some years he had been experimenting with steam locomotives, believing it was possible to put them to practicable use. He finally induced the Kenilworth colliery to construct a locomotive under his directions. Much ridicule did he meet about his engines. One gentleman said to him:

"Suppose you invent an engine capable of running nine or ten miles an hour. And suppose while it is running a cow should stray upon the track. Would not that be a very awkward circumstance?"

"I should think it might be very awkward—for the cow," was the reply.

At length he made an engine, the "Rocket," which attained a speed of fourteen miles an hour. People marveled; they laughed no longer. And when, in 1829, he so improved the "Rocket," that on a trial run over the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, it made thirty miles an hour, thereby winning a prize of £500, he found himself famous. He was consulted upon all railroad projects, and grew very wealthy.

But he still was simple in his manner, in spite of the honors heaped upon him. His king wished to make him a knight, but he insisted upon remaining plain George Stephenson.

He Dreamed, Too

TWO little youngsters shambled penitently into the classroom long after the school had opened for the morning session.

"Boys, come to my desk immediately," said the teacher.

Two meek little lads walked to the teacher's desk and stood looking helplessly at their feet.

"Tommy, why are you late this morning?" asked the teacher.

"I overslept myself, ma'am," began Tommy. "You see, teacher, I dreamed I was going to take a railroad trip. I just got to the station when I woke up an' found it was long past schooltime."

"Freddy, why are you late?" inquired teacher, turning to the other boy.

"Please, ma'am," replied the trembling Freddy, "I went to the station to see Tommy off."

More Wonderful Still

ONCE upon a time an inspector was examining a very youthful class of Scotch boys, and among other subjects he requested the teacher to ask her pupils a few questions in nature knowledge. Desiring her class to do her honor, she decided upon the simple subject, "Chickens."

"Now, children," she said, "I want you to tell me something very wonderful about chickens."

"How they get out of their shells," promptly responded one little fellow.

"Well," said the teacher, "that is, of course, wonderful; but I mean something more wonderful still."

There was a silence for a few seconds. Then up spoke little Johnny. "Please, ma'am, it's mair wonderful hoo they ever get intae their shells!"

A country schoolmaster was examining his class. "If a carpenter wants to cover a roof 20 feet by 40 feet with boards 5 feet broad and 10 feet long, how many will he want?" asked the schoolmaster. A new boy took up his hat and made for the door. "Where are you off to?" asked the master. "To find a carpenter," replied the boy. "He ought to know better than us fellers."

A MISTAKE.

Husband—"Only think, my colleague Cohen, whom we had to dinner last Sunday, has died suddenly."

Wife—"How I wish we had invited him for next Sunday!"

SHOO!

Somehow a girl never feels that she's really well dressed unless her shoes hurt her.

Much happiness is due to ability to forget unpleasant things.

Husband—"What! Another new dress!" Wife—"Well, don't be so cross. I bought it with my own money!" Husband—"Your own? Where did you get it from?" Wife—"I sold your fur coat."

PLANT WITH A BRAIN.

Captain S. Musgrave, who was in charge of Lord Robert's armored train in South Africa during the Boer War, has returned to England after a twenty months' mule trip through Colombia. Besides numerous specimens of plants, insects, and skins of animals the captain brought home a live ant-eater, which during the voyage to England was fed on bananas, rice, and milk. Captain Musgrave says that he had been on a zoological expedition, and had been successful in getting several fine specimens. He had, he said, discovered a specimen of a carnivorous plant which had a brain, digestive organs, and a nervous system like a human being.

Realistic

A LITTLE boy sat in Sunday school watching the superintendent illustrate a lesson on the board. The superintendent drew one straight line, the path to heaven, and then started the figure of a man on it. Larger and larger became the man until, when he at last reached the door of heaven, he was too big to enter!

Turning to his audience of eager children, the superintendent said, in a sorrowful tone: "You see he is so puffed up with sin that he cannot enter in."

"Try him sideways! Try him sideways!" shrieked the little boy.

Wanted Temptation Removed.

Laura was very much interested in aiding foreign missions. She resolved to save all her pennies to help the poor heathen children. But it was so very hard that the little girl finally made this addition to her usual evening prayers: "O, Lord please help me save my money, and please don't let the ice cream men come down the street!"

"Hateful thing," she cried, in the midst of their little quarrel, "I was a silly goose when I married you." "Perhaps so," replied the great brute. "At any rate, you were no chicken."



DISEASE COMES THROUGH THE BLOOD

To Cure Common Ailments the Blood Must be Made Rich and Red.

Nearly all the diseases that afflict mankind are caused by bad blood, weak, watery blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the cause of headaches and backaches, lumbago and rheumatism, debility and indigestion, neuralgia and other nerve troubles, and the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema and salt rheum that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease because they all spring from one cause—bad blood. To cure any of these diseases you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich blood. That is why they cure these diseases when common medicines fail. Mr. Henry Baker, Chipman, N. B., says:—"About a year ago I was so weak and miserable that I thought I would not live to see spring again. I could neither work, eat nor sleep. My blood was in a terrible condition. My entire body broke out with pimples and small boils that would itch and pain and caused me great trouble. I went to the doctor and tried several medicines but to no effect. I was almost in despair when one day a friend asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try them and took altogether eight boxes. By the time I had finished them I was like a different man. They not only purified and enriched my blood, but built up my whole system and I have not had a pimple on my flesh nor a sick day since."

To enrich the blood you must get the genuine Pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. 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.

CAPITAL OF AUSTRALIA

SITE FINALLY CHOSEN IN THE YASS-CANBERRA COUNTRY.

Lies 193 Miles South-west of Sydney—An Altitude of 2,000 to 3,000 Feet.

Ever since the Commonwealth of Australia was proclaimed in 1901, the question of a site for the capital has proved itself a stumbling block. It is now announced that both the House of Representatives and the Senate have agreed upon the Yass-Canberra site.

The story of this capital in the wilderness in interesting. When the Constitution was first submitted to the Australian people the location of the capital was left an open question, but as the fight for and against federation proceeded it became evident that Victoria was certain to secure the prize.

The Premier of New South Wales, awakening to the danger, unexpectedly withdrew his support from the Constitution to which he had agreed in conference, and the result was that the most powerful colony voted against union. The Premier gained his point and it was conceded that the capital should be in New South Wales, "at a distance not less than 100 miles from Sydney." From this vague wording has all the delay arisen.

A BUSH CAPITAL.

Both Sydney and Melbourne being barred, a bush capital it was to be. Half the country districts in New South Wales put in claims, while capital site leagues sprang up in scores. Owing to the wide range of the constituencies in Australia most of the Members of Parliament had not one site to advocate but often half a dozen, and as the keenest local jealousies existed their task was difficult.

The first attempt to select a site at the end of the first Parliament was in 1903. Failure resulted. The House of Representatives selected Tamut, a site close to the Victoria border, about half way between Sydney and Melbourne. The Senate's choice was for Dalgety, a tiny township on the Snowy River in the southeast corner of New South Wales and much closer to Melbourne than to Sydney.

In the next Parliament the question was re-opened and Dalgety secured a majority in both chambers. Trouble at once began with the State of New South Wales. It was hotly contested that the spirit of the Constitution had been ignored by Parliament and that Victoria had duped the House so as to bring this about.

The condition that the capital was to be "not less than 100 miles from Sydney" did not mean in the opinion of the dissatisfied residents of New South Wales that a choice could be made of a spot such as Dalgety, as remote from Sydney as possible and close to Melbourne. To make matters worse the Federal legislators placed a very liberal interpretation on the provision that the site area was to embrace "not less than 100 square miles." They boldly declared for 900 square miles, or

"A STATE WITHIN A STATE."

The Government of the aggrieved State then fell back on the condition that the site "shall have been granted to or acquired by the Commonwealth," and declined to grant the Dalgety site. The fresh ballot in the Commonwealth Parliament shows that the State has triumphed. The Yass-Canberra site is much closer to Sydney than to Melbourne.

Even now the question is not finally settled. Parliament has agreed upon a wide district possessing a number of excellent sites from which a final selection will have to be made. This Yass-Canberra country lies 193 miles south-west of Sydney, its altitude being between 2,000 and 3,000 feet. It embraces farming and pastoral freehold lands of fair quality which, when the requirements of the city are satisfied, will be leased to tenants. Some years will be occupied in the building of the Parliament, the public offices and the residences for members and officials.

The Australians are notoriously lavish in their expenditures on such matters and altogether the city of Canberra is expected to be one of the finest places in the world.



ROSY CHEEKED BABIES.

Nothing in the world is such a comfort and a joy as a healthy, hearty, rosy-cheeked, happy baby. Babies and young children can be kept in perfect health by giving them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets, which will keep the stomach and bowels in perfect order. And when sickness comes there is no other medicine will cure the minor ills of childhood as speedily and safely as Baby's Own Tablets. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. M. Romard, Eastern Harbor, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the various ills from which little ones suffer, and find them a marvellous medicine. Thanks to the Tablets my baby now always enjoys the best of health." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Onta.

HARD HITS AT MEN.

When a man admits that he is never too old to learn you may be sure that he is getting pretty old.

A man usually begins to appreciate his wife about the time that he has killed her appreciation of him.

Not one man in ten thousand leaves his impress upon his fellows, which probably is fortunate for his fellows.

Some men achieve matrimony, some men have it thrust upon them, and others are lucky enough to escape it altogether.

What a man knows will sometimes make a book, and frequently what he thinks he knows would make an entire library.

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

STAMPS FOR SOLDIERS.

The Italian Government has introduced what may be called "military picture stamps." Each regiment of the Italian Army is now provided with a specially designed stamp for the exclusive use of its own soldiers. Each regiment has its own design. Thus the stamp of one regiment shows a portrait of its colonel, another bears the regimental colors, another the regimental motto, and so on. The Russian War Office is adopting a similar idea, and it is believed that these stamps at once increase regimental esprit de corps and heighten civilian interest in the army.

Professional Faster—"I should like to undertake a fast of four weeks in this show of yours. How much will you pay me?" Showman—"I can't give you any salary, but I will pay for your keep."

THIS ATHLETE OF FIFTY-TWO YEARS

SAYS HE OWES HIS WONDERFUL ENERGY TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Was Tortured With Rheumatism and a Cripple Till the Great Kidney Remedy Cured Him.

Six Nations, Ont., Jan. 18 (Special).—Fifty-two years of age, but still young enough to captain the lacrosse team, John Silversmith of this place can truly be looked on as a wonderful athlete. One would naturally think he was all his life a healthy man. But it was far otherwise, and he unhesitatingly states that his wonderful energy and vitality are due to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I suffered from Rheumatism for over seven years," Mr. Silversmith says in telling his story, "and it finally made a complete cripple of me. My back was bent nearly double and when I tried to walk I had to use crutches. Latterly I could not get around at all and I suffered excruciating pain.

"Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me relief; sixteen boxes cured me completely."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Rheumatism because Rheumatism is caused by disordered Kidneys and Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure disordered Kidneys.

WOULD BE IN AWFUL SHAPE.

A woman went to a butcher shop the other day to get a roast of beef. The butcher is a little old man, inclined to be cranky. He began to cut the roast. She thought he was sawing off too much bone.

"That roast will have too much bone in it, I fear," she said.

The butcher stopped and sighed.

"Madam," he said, "that's the cow's fault. These cows would be in awful shape if they had to run around without bones."

The woman said no more.

Time tries all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and resore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

The teacher was explaining to the class the meaning of the word homicide. "If I went out in a boat," he said, "and the owner knew it was leaking, and I was drowned, what would that be?" Little Willie's hand shot up, and his face was split by an eager smile. "Please, sir, a holiday, sir," he said.

Children Will Go Sleighing. They come home covered with snow. Half a teaspoonful of Painkiller in hot sweetened water will prevent any ill effects. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

Amongst the stories which ex-President Roosevelt is most fond of telling is one connected with an open-air reception held at Syracuse a year or two ago. A tall negro pushed his way forward through the crowd and eagerly grasped the ex-President's hand. "Yo' an me war bo'n on the same day, Mistah Roosevelt!" the darky said, enthusiastically. "De-lighted indeed to hear it!" the ex-President responded, warmly, taking a fresh grip of the black hand and laughing heartily. "So you and I were born on the same day? Well, well!" "Yo' am fo'ty seven yeahs old, suh!" "I am," was the answer, "An' yo' war bo'n on October 17th, 1858!" "Yes." "Ya-as, suh," then exclaimed the darky, shaking with rapture; "ya-as, suh, Mr. Roosevelt, yo' an me is bofe twins!"

She—"I see where a fellow married a girl on his death-bed, just so she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?" He—"Where does she live?"

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

Mistress (to new servant)—"We have breakfast generally about eight o'clock." New Servant—"Well, mum, if I ain't down to it, don't wait."

A Nagging Cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balsam, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

ENOUGH SAID.

"A man took $11 away from me last night."

"Have anything against you?"

"Yep! a six-shooter."

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 130 St. James street, Montreal, for booklet and further information.

FOUL PLAY.

Two Irishman were asking each other conundrums one day, and when their supply ran out Pat suggested that they should make some up.

"All right," said Mike. "Here's one. Phwhat is thot goes around a barn-yard in feathers and on two legs and barking like a dog!"

"My, thot's hard. I give it up," answered Pat, after some moments of thinking. "Phwat's the answer?"

"A chicken."

"My, that's foine; but how'd the barking of a dog get in there?" inquired Pat.

"Oh, I just put that in to make it harder."

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 postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

OVER THE LIMIT.

Crawford—"Do you ever try flattery on your wife?"

Crabshaw—"Yes, and it always works except when she wants a new gown and I tell her she looks charming in her old one."

Worms derange the whole system, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

When a woman has occasion to visit her poor relations she always likes to talk about the trouble she has with her hired girl.

No Substitute for "The D & L" Menthol Plaster, although some unscrupulous dealers may say there is. Recommended by doctors, hospitals, clergy and everybody for pleurisy, stiffness, etc.

Sniggins (angrily)—"Do you know that your chickens come over to my yard?" Snooks—"I supposed that they did, for they never come back again."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

Gentleman Lodger—"I say, Mrs. Napper, I don't care for your bacon this morning! It doesn't seem fresh." Mrs. Napper—"Very strange, sir! The shopman said it was only cured last week." Gentleman Lodger—"Well, it must have had a relapse."

Paper-hangings for walls were introduced into Europe from the East in 1675.

CELERY KING

Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King makes good bowels. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

BUY SHARES IN THE BEST MINE IN

Canada's Greatest Gold Camp

"SHEEP CREEK," situated some 25 miles south of Nelson, can undoubtedly claim this distinction. One year's development has produced four mines, the greatest of which is the "Nugget." In one year this mine has taken out during development over $60,000 in gold, actually paying for itself and the work done. A Four Stamp Mill is now in operation, producing from the second grade ore about $10,000 per month. Some $600,000 worth of ore is now blocked out, and we can safely predict there will be over a million next spring. To effect more economic work it is necessary to erect a larger mill and tramway. For this purpose a block of 25,000 shares is now offered to the public at 75c per share. We invite fullest investigation.

MIGHTON & CAVANAUGH,
BROKERS, Drawer 1082, NELSON, B.C



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.,
207 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

HOW DO YOU SLEEP?

How Different Nations of the Earth Pass the Night.

The ordinary Canadian, in order to sleep well, likes to have a soft pillow under his head. The Jap, stretching himself out on a rush mat on the floor, puts a hard block of wood under his head, and is sleepless without it.

The robust man of this country likes to have the window open at night-time, both summer and winter. The Russian, on the contrary, likes no sleeping-place so well as the top of the big stove in his domicile.

The Laplander crawls, head and all, into a bag of reindeer-skin; and often the East Indian follows a similar custom, using, however, a more porous bag. This, it should be explained, is intended as a protection, not from cold, but from mosquitoes.

The German likes to have a feather covering, as well as to lie on a feather bed. The Chinaman prefers a low couch, scarcely above the level of the floor.

The people of Northern countries prefer to sleep where there is plenty of room in which to stretch; while the inhabitants of the tropics are prone to curl themselves up in a suspended hammock.

Diversity of method in sleeping! After this, we should think so.

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

Teacher—"Yes, children, when the war broke out all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the Army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?" Bright Boy (triumphantly) — "Locomotives."

There is No Such Thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balsam cures the worst of colds. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages.

The tallest masts of sailing-vessels vary from 160 feet to 180 feet in height.

CALVES Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto

WANTED.

Agents, Stores, everywhere; handsome profits; sell our perfect, brass, kerosene, mantle, table-lamp; hanging or bracket-lamp; 100 candle-power; ¼ kerosene used; a wonder; sells on sight; retails $3.50.

WEBSTER SPECIALTY CO.,
Waterbury, Conn.

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.

Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked, or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night. Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Read this Lady's Experience.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says:—"I consider it only my duty to tell you of the great benefit I have derived from Zam-Buk. My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands completely. It is a wonderful healer and should be in every home."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore hands and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, blood poisoning, bad leg, eczema, scalds, sprains, burns, cuts, bruises, boils, sprains. Works as an embrocation, it cures rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, etc. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50 c. a box, 3 for $1.25.

Zam-Buk

CLEANING LADIES' . . . WALKING OR OUTING SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

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.

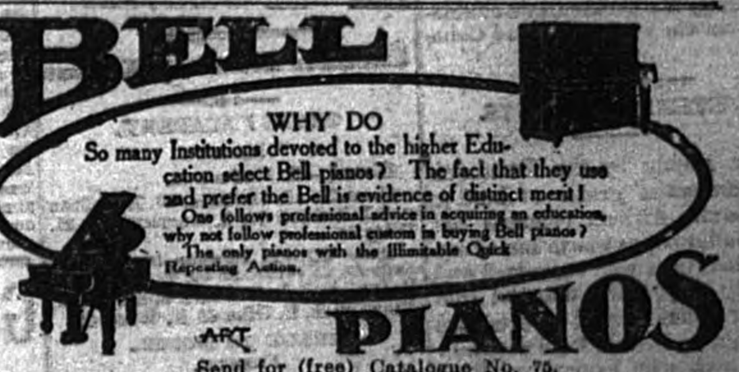
A spoonful of BOVRIL stirred into a cup of boiling water is the finest tonic and pick-me-up.

BOVRIL IS LIQUID LIFE

RAW FURS and HIDES

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.
JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

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 12 feet square.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermo-static, 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.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 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

USE OF THE LASH.

An interesting discussion was precipitated in the Commons last week by Mr. Bickerdike's bill to provide flogging as an additional punishment for carrying concealed weapons, assaults on women, robbery, and assaults with intent to rob. The outstanding feature of the debate was the declaration by the minister of justice in opposition to flogging. He saw in the proposal a return to primitive conditions when retaliation was the canon of punishment. It would be difficult, he thought, to secure parties to inflict this punishment—apparently forgetful that the country had an official hangman,—and that it would have a degrading effect upon the victims themselves. Sir Wilfred expressed his hearty approval of the lash for wife beaters, but hesitated to apply it for the other offenses. An amendment to limit the operation of the bill, so far as offenses against women, to wife beating was defeated, and the bill stands over.

The press of the country has taken the subject up with some spirit. General surprise has been expressed at the attitude of the Minister of Justice and with great unanimity the papers favor the adoption of the lash as a possible penalty for the offenses enumerated, leaving to the judges to determine when, and to what extent it shall be applied. The fear that it may have a grading effect upon men would not appear to be well founded, for it would be applied only to those already degraded, and provide the only effectual remedy in such cases. The adoption of the lash in Britain for garrotters became speedily effective in wiping out that crime in that country. It is to be hoped that Parliament will lend its ear to the country and a helping hand to placing Mr. Bickerdike's amendment on the statute book of Canada.

VETERAN GRANTS.

The giving by the Dominion Government of grants of land to the South African veterans has been followed, as was to have been expected, by a well organized and strongly supported demand that similar favors should be extended to surviving Fenian Raid veterans. If the men who jeopardized their lives for the defence of the Empire on the South African belt and were well paid and highly honored therefor were given land, much more, it has been reasoned, should the defenders of the Canadian soil from desecration by Fenian hordes be rewarded, forty years and more after the event, by the grant of a section of the soil in behalf of whose integrity they responded to the bugle call.

On Friday last Sir Wilfrid Laurier received an influential delegation, representative of the various veteran associations of Ontario and Quebec, asking that their members be given grants of land in the northwest. The case was ably presented by President Alexander E. Wheeler, of the Ontario Veteran association; President Jas. Ellis, of the Quebec association; and C. K. Turnbull, of Montreal.

Sir Frederick Borden, who, with the Premier, received the delegation, acknowledged the value of the services of the veterans and promised that the Government would act on their petition in a proper manner.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, as reported in the Globe, explained, amid much enthusiasm, that he had shouldered his musket himself and was ready to go to the front in 1870. He had often wondered why, when a petition was presented to Sir John MacDonald asking for a grant for the Fenian Raid veterans, the request was not granted. He was very much in sympathy with their request. They were, of course watchdogs of the treasury, but if the Opposition would agree to spending the money he would be strongly tempted to be extravagant. He would be pleased to report to the Governor-General the unanimous voice of this meeting, and, so far as he could discern, the unanimous feeling of the House regarding the grant."

The Mail and Empire reports Sir Wilfrid as saying that, "he would recommend their request for a grant of land to His Excellence, the Governor-General, at the earliest possible day." And in the Commons, on Monday last, replying to Mr. Edwards, the Premier said the question of granting lands to the veterans of '66, was now receiving the attention of the Government.

A Western M.P., is reported by an Ottawa paper to have expressed himself as strongly in opposition to the proposed grant of lands and thought that it would retard the settlement of the West. That M.P., is not big enough for his job. He should take a lesson in arithmetic and learn how small the percentage of the lands of the west will be required to do the just thing by the veterans of '66. What matters it as affects the settlements of the west whether the land is brought under cultivation by a veteran or by his proxy, for many of the men for whom this just thing is desired are too advanced in life themselves to attempt settlement on their grant, and to many of them the grant of land will bring with it light at the eventide of their life.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will have the support of the country in giving land grants to the veterans of 1866.

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

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE I ACADEMY.

LATIN.

Class I,—H. McOuat 75.

Class II.—G. Christie, W. Hamilton and I. Riddell 72, I. Morrison 69, H. Giles 60.

Class III,—H. Dawson 58, V. Kennedy 57, C. McBride 54, L. Burke 52, B. Ivall and J. McClure equal 50, B. Nicholls 48, E. Giles 43, E. Wood 42.

GRADE III MODEL.

FRENCH.

Honors,—Norah Christie 99, Jennie Forbes 98, Mildred Armstrong 97, A. Gray 96, Grace Bradford 92, Harry Hammond and Lillian Kerr 90.

Class I,—Charlie Palliser 89, Cecil Bradford and Harry Joss 82, Arthur Drennan & Glen Hamilton 80, Winnifred Banford 78, Carrie Bennett and Bessie McGibbon 76.

Class II,—Arthur Joss and Alice Morrison, May Nichols and Lloyd Stevenson 74, Reid Giles 73, Ruby Todd 70, Douglas McGibbon & Aggie McGillveary 67, May Cruise 64, Jessie McArthur 64, Russel Rodgers 63, M. Slater 61.

Class III,—Jennie Wilson 56, Lillian McBride 55, May Smith 47, Margaret Kelly 45.

GRADE II MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Barlow Whiteside 100, Percy Brown 95, Jessie Walker 91, I. Latta 90.

Class I,—Ernest Copeland 83, Carman Bradford & Frances Joss 78.

Class II,—Bessie Menzies & Douglass Todd 70, Helena Morrison 69.

Class III,—Willie Hay & Leila McOuat 58, Jessie Earle 54, Dave Campbell 51, Hattie McCoy 49, Annie McCoy 47, Jessie Cruise 46, Reuben Chambers 44, Lois McOuat 42, Guy Doig 41.

GRADE I MODEL.

CANADIAN HISTORY

Class I,—Aida Patterson 85, Cameron Hay and Eleanor Hay equal 81.

Class II,—Jack Menzies 67, Susie Copeland 65, Gracie McOuat 61.

Class III,—Vera Hammond 55, R. Beers 54, Catherine McGibbon 53, M. Burke 48, Lawrence Warwick 40.

GRADE IV ELEM.

SCRIPTURE.

Class I,—May Ewing 82, Douglas Simon 81, Frank Drennan 76, Margaret McKimmie 75.

Class II,—Gertrude Hammond 73, Jean McGibbon 72, Edith Donaldson 69, Mary Hope 68, Lila Giles 67, Alison Cottingham & John Drennan 66, Mildred Carpenter 62, Ines Giles 61, G. Baldwin and Kyle Patterson 60.

Class III,—Constance Banford 59, Roy McCrea & Rubert Robinson 57, Doris McIntyre 56, Edgar Hammond 54, Gordon Carpenter and Effie Neill 52, Edgar Christie 51, Ellice Palliser 48, Constance Stubbs 47, Alma McNeil 46, Eddie Jones 45, Laura Campbell 42.

GRADE III ELEM.

READING.

Honors,—Agnes Hay 99, Edward McOuat 96, Donald Beers, Irene Scott and Wilma Joss 97, Hazel McGibbon 96, Johnnie Hope 95, Leona Garretsee 94, Annie Drennan 93, Ruby McOuat 91, Muriel Joss & Jennie Veitch equal 90.

Class I,—Mary Miller and Albert McKimmie equal 89, Howard Kennedy, Stewart McFaul and Reginald Campell 88, Maggie Shaw 87, Angus Hay 83, Robert Cruise & Ruby Shaw equal 81.

Class II,—John McKimmie 73, Geo. Calder 69.

GRADE II ELEM.

ARITHMETIC.

Honors,—Myrtle Berry 96, Doris Campbell and Marjorie Carpenter 91.

Class I,—Hazel McCoy 86, Doris Riddell 84, Grace Mitchell 78, Elsie Hay 77, Verda Kettyle 76.

Class II,—Willis Cruise & Constance Wheeler 74, Edith Beers 71, Violet Copeland 70, Dora Barley 66, Ernest Calder & Percy Carpenter 63, Harold McFaul and Maude Painter 61.

Class III,—Wilhelmina Shaw 59, Thomas Carpenter 58, Willie Baldwin 57, Hattie Giles 53, Gladys Doig 52, Stanley McNaughton 49, Mildred Smith 48, Lindsey Demerse 44, Howard Campbell 43.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

GRADE I CLASS III.

SCRIPTURE.

Honors,—Kenneth Hay, Stuart Hay, James Calder & Norma Chambers equal 100.

Class I,—Lila Cruise, Alex. Barker, Kenneth Stubbs and Willie Armstrong equal 80.

Class II,—Douglas Bradford 70, Keith Christie, Allan McNaughton and Ernest Baldwin equal 60.

Class III,—Harold Carpenter, Katie Jones & Willie Cruise equal 50, Bella Cunningham, Ross Campbell, James Cruise and Alex. Evans equal 40.

SHREWSBURY.

Miss S. Good who has been spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs Wm. Good has returned to Montreal.

Mrs. J. Good who has been ill for the past seven weeks with typhoid fever is, we are sorry to say recovering, but slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Silverson of Lakefield, visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm Clifford of the Glen on Sunday last.

It is with deep sympathy we record the death of Mrs. J. Carruthers, which occurred on Thursday, Feb. 4th, after a long period of illness. The funeral took place at St. John's Church, Feb. 6th, and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Armitage, of Mille Isles. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss a sorrowing husband and four little children, to whom we offer our sincere sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

SOBER BY LAW.

There are some very common expressions, oft-quoted sayings, that embody serious fallacies They have an oracular sound, and an aphoristic style, that mislead those who do not take the time and trouble necessary to investigate them. One of these is the trite, would-be-maxim, frequently used as an argument against the prohibition of the liquor traffic: "You cannot make men sober by act of parliament."

We reply: You must! That is what Parliament is for. The object of law is the well-being of the community, the protection of the rights and interests of the individuals that constitute society. Now a drunkard is a danger to society. The inebriate without mental restaint to control his inclination to crime is, as far as his follows are concerned, on a par with the scoundrel without moral restraint to keep him from crime.

Both evils must be dealt with by the same authority, that is, by law, We have laws framed expressly for the suppression of gambling houses, and places for the receipt of stolen goods and other agencies that facilitate certain crimes; why not for the suppression of the liquor traffic that facilitates drunkenness and all its attendant woes and crimes?

True, there are crimes to-day notwithstanding good laws relating to it. But good laws restrain and minify those evils. So they would this.

If we keep drink from drunkards, we make them sober. The drunkard is a danger to society Law is intended for the protection of society. If law cannot protect us against the drunkard, then Government is a failure and legislation a humbug. You must make men sober by Act of Parliament.

Law does make men sober when it finds them drunk. We would change the plan of doing it, because the protection to society, thus secured, is only temporary. We want it permanent. Who ever heard of fines or imprisonment curing a confirmed drunkard? We complain of the present expensive system, because it is ineffectual, and plead for better and cheaper protection, by the simple method of locking up the drink instead of locking up the drunkards, or fining them, generally at the expense of those who are already the greatest, and often innocent sufferers.

Law works against crime in two ways. It provides deterrent and reformative penalties. It also provides preventative enlightenment and education. It assumes that intelligence will act in discernment of the nature of wrong, and moral principle will impel to avoidance of it, so it furnishes agencies for the development of intelligence and moral principle.

If the operation of law is to be effective at all upon those who need it most, the counter-working agency must be removed. Law ought to make men sober, because intemperance is the deadliest foe to the carrying out of the object of right legislation. It can do this only by putting down the drink-traffic. Freedom for the right means suppression of the wrong,

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

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

W. BANFORD & SON.

Grand Clearance Sale!

20 p.c. Discount.

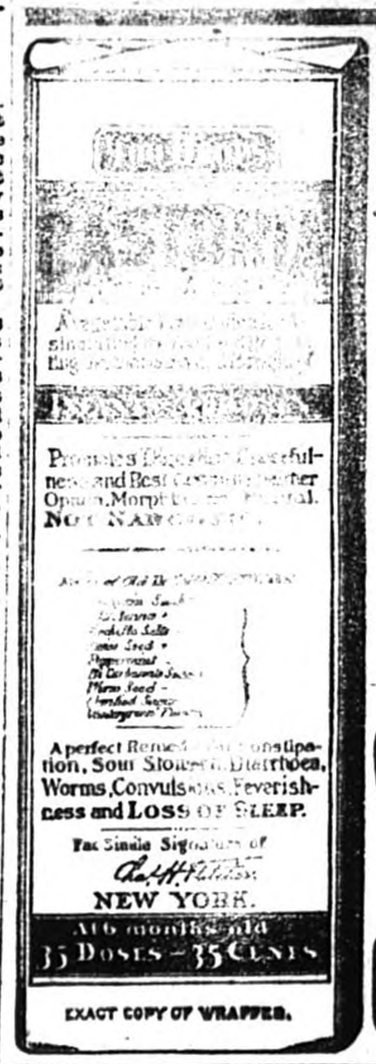
Our SPRING GOODS are soon coming in and we must clear our present stock in order to make room for them. We are making a special discount of 20 p.c. on our already low prices, excepting Flour, Feed, Groceries and Hardware.

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.



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.

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 8c., 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

SPECIAL NOTICE

THE STUDIO FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY
J. C. 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.

Follow the Crowd!

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 edard
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.

Great

Cash Discount Sale!

During February

I Will give the following disconnts:

On Men's, Youths' and Boys' Read-made Clothing, 25 per cent off.
On Ladies' Mantles, 25 per cent. off.
On All White Cotton Ready-made, 25 per cent off.
On Print, Ginghams, 10 per cent off.
On Cottons and Sheetings, 10 per cent off.
On all Underwear and Hosiery, 15 per cent off.
On all other lines kept in a general store, 10 to 50 p.c. off.
10 per. cent on groceries, etc.

Save your Cash and Come to this GREAT DISCOUNT SALE and PROFIT by same at

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant St. Andrews East, P.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.
No. 17 due at Lachute 10.14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 7.37 p.m.

GOING EAST.
No. 18 due at Lachute 9.38 a.m.
No. 72 " " " 9.07 p.m.

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

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.

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.



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 bargain 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 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 $2.95
Coon Coats, natural skin	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine large stock	8c.
Beaver Coats	$12 for $8	Clean currents	8c.
Horse Blankets, (all wool)	$2 for $1.25	Pelerins 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
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ROYALTY'S OLD CLOTHES

WHAT HAPPENS TO THEIR CAST-OFF GARMENTS.

Lost of Them Find Their Way t- Some of the King's Norfolk Pensioners.

What becomes of the King's old clothes? As the possessor of the largest wardrobe in the land the final resting-place of a large proportion of His Majesty's garments affords material for much interesting reading, says Pearson's Weekly.

The King's wardrobe is renewed with a frequency that would spell bankruptcy to most men of wealth. Not only are his ordinary garments undergoing constant change—His Majesty has, for many years past, enjoyed the honor of setting English and American fashion—but 1 s hundred-and-one uniforms are constantly being replenished. It is the Royal uniforms which run away with the money, for the adorning bullion lace of real gold often causes the record outlay of three figures on a single garment.

The King's foreign uniforms are especially costly. They are much more ornate than those of the home regiments, with the exception, perhaps of the Guards and the Household Cavalry, of which the King is Colonel. Of course, these uniforms have the advantage of outlasting the "mufti" by many years, a fact which somewhat compensates for the extravagant initial expenditure.

When they are discarded—and they are replenished sooner than one would imagine, for, whatever happens, the King must never look shabby or dowdy, but always spick and span—the orders and bullion lace are stripped off, and either made to do duty again, or are sold to one of the great masonic insignia makers, who utilizes the bullion in the manufacture of the many symbols necessary to the proper conduct of the "craft."

MUSTN'T TELL WHO WORE THEM.

Thus an aproned and bejewelled Grand Master may be decked in gold lace which has once graced the uniform of his monarch.

The cloth of these discarded uniforms generally finds its way to the cottages of some of the King's Norfolk pensioners, and, under the deft hands and busy needle of the diligent housewife, undergoes some strange metamorphoses.

Many of the King's uniforms, especially those worn when he has made history, are never destroyed, but are jealously guarded for the interest of posterity. These clothes include the King's coronation uniform, the exquisite court costume, which has been immortalized by the great French painter, Benjamin Constant, in his magnificent portrait of His Majesty; and the robes worn by the King when he opened his first Parliament. These, it is probable, will ultimately find a place in the National Museum.

Most of the King's ordinary clothes are given to the fortunate servants who look after the immediate needs of His Majesty. There is only one condition attached to the gift—in disposing of them, strict secrecy has to be maintained as to the identity of their original wearer.

This gift is a handsome perquisite, for the excellence of the fabric and the perfection of make insures the receipt of a good price from the better class dealers.

PRINCE FOLLOWS PRECEDENT

Other garments of King Edward, notably his shooting and Norfolk suits, are divided among his poorer tenantry, who contest keenly for their possession. One scarcely expects to see the costume which graced a Scottish moor or a Norfolk cover tilling the fields in the neighborhood of Sandringham, but the King's generous hand has made this curious contrast possible.

The Queen's discarded clothes, after they have been stripped of their valuable trimmings, mostly in the shape of real lace and jewelled buttons, generally find their way to some of the many charitable institutions of which she is the beneficent patron. But her gift is usually augmented by parcels of new garments as well as the treasured old ones. There are many poor children resplendent in the finery which at one time clothed the Queen.

The precedent of the King and Queen is closely followed by the Prince and Princess of Wales, but they generally prefer to wait until Christmastide before lightening their sartorial burden.

The ultimate end of the kingly wardrobe opens up a wide field for speculation, for, when discarded by those who wear it second-hand, it becomes an impossibility to trace its subsequent wanderings. Whether it ever sees the interior of a Rowton House or reposes on a park or embankment bench will never be known.

Burglar—"Did you ever study geometry, Bill?" Bill—"Yes." Burglar—"Good! wish you'd tell me how to square a straight policeman."

LONDON'S ANIMAL GUESTS

MANY STRANGE DISHES AT THE ZOO.

Bill of Fare is a Varied One — Tastes of the Ostrich and Giraffe.

Not the restaurant at which the clothed animals feed, but the restaurant in which the lions and the lynxes, the otters and the manatees lunch and dine—a much more curious and interesting eating house. The residents in the Zoo have many tastes, and it would puzzle a cordon bleu to cater for them. Some of them are easily satisfied, others are dainty and finnicky, and demand the most careful consideration. It is difficult also, to provide suitable food for animals taken from a state of nature in tropical forests and frozen wastes; and yet the people who manage the Zoo restaurant find acceptable substitutes for nearly every natural diet, and tempt the most delicate appetites. In 1902, the last year for which detailed statistics are available, the catering at the Zoo cost nearly $25,000. Under the new system a considerable reduction will be made, but our business is not with statistics, only with the meals provided. The raw materials which furnish the commissariat include clover, hay—five thousand dollars worth — meadow hay, corn and seeds, oats, bran, maize, nuts, biscuit, milk, eggs, fish (sea and fresh water), fruit, vegetables, goats, horses, and many minor odds and ends for reptiles, insects and those on special diet.

VARIED TASTES.

The giraffe is one of the guests who has a nice taste. He is strictly vegetarian, and his chief dish is a mess of oats, bran and chaff; but he is also very fond of clover, and clover is so good for giraffes that several bales of it were sent out to feed Khama's specimen some years ago on the voyage which ended so disastrously. Some of the onions go to the giraffes, as pick-me-up, just as the oil-cake is given to the deer; but so dainty is the taste of these creatures that of one of them, it is said that though she would enjoy an apple bestowed upon her by some gracious visitor, if the visitor were first to take a bite out of it she would reject it with scorn.

Some of the guests have to be deceived as to their food. The worm-eating birds cannot always be supplied with their favorite dainties, and yet they must be fed. So pieces of meat have been carved into the semblance of worms, and the birds don't stay to question them. In this way the apteryx, the wingless bird, has been tricked time after time. But deception has its limits. It is impossible to persuade an ostrich that a handful of rusty nails is a good substitute for a dinner. He is not omnivorous; some of his race will only eat green food; others will swallow meat and ship's biscuits. The flamingo, however, has been induced to cultivate quite a south-end passion for shrimps, and the Polar bear, who is partial to whale's blubber and young seals when free to indulge his tastes at home, will placidly munch a dish of dead horse, and smack his lips over a venerable flounder. The seals and the sea-lions appear to prefer whiting, but the fish-eaters are not dainty, though they are voracious.

THE TORTOISES

great and small, get cabbage and vegetable marrow. It is delightful to see a tortoise, making pretence to life, tear off a cabbage leaf, and doze away into sleep again, with the green stuff still reposing in his mouth. The eggs go to some of the monkeys, and the rest to the birds, who like them hard-boiled; the cats, some of the monkeys, and the young mammals get the milk, and the eat houses are filled with piercing shrieks of gladness when the keeper appears beating his can. The monkey will eat many things, but he gets most of the fruit and the nuts, and some of the rice. The writer once had a cat which ate onions, but he was a depraved beast, and came to a bad end. There are cats here, however, who eat carrots; the birds are fond of the melons and grapes; and the parrots demand oranges. The bears will eat lettuce greedily, though the wolves will have none of it; and the snakes have many tastes, though the horrors of their feast have been much exaggerated.

There are many strange dishes in the cook-shop at the Zoo; and, as in other walks of life, one animal's meat is another's poison.

She (indignantly)—"You had no business to kiss me!" He—"But it wasn't business, it was pleasure."

In some parts of Texas the people live to be very old. An old man of ninety, living quite a distance from the nearest town, requiring some family groceries, sent his son, a man of seventy odd years of age. When his son failed to show up with the provisions in time his father reproached him, saying: "That's what comes from sending a kid."

SALARY FOR YOUR WIFE

DOMESTIC LIFE WOULD THEN BE PLEASANTER.

Many Husbands Treat Their Wives Shabbily With Regard to Money Matters.

The monetary relations between husband and wife are seldom completely satisfactory, because there is no just system in vogue for the proper apportionment of the income. A man and his wife are usually supposed to be equal partners in the family revenue. This, however, is, as a rule, far from being the case.

In some instances we see a man slaving his life away, and denying himself every luxury, in order to meet the extravagances of an imprudent spouse. In other cases the wife has to cut and contrive in order to compensate for the profuse wastefulness of an unthrifty husband.

The partner idea, as regards spending the cash, is a useful and splendid one when both partners are actuated by prudent motives and a constant desire to spend the income with a view to each other's mutual advantage. But partnerships of this kinds are rare.

The aims of a great many husbands is to keep their wives' expenditure down to the lowest possible figure; the aim of a great many wives is to spend as much money as they safely can without a serious protest from their husbands. When a husband is naturally prone to extravagance, it is, of course, good for him that he should be gently but firmly restrained if he is fortunate enough to possess a wife who is able and willing to do so.

In such a case the wife should be the predominant partner as regards the exchequer. She should point out to her

TOO OPEN-HANDED SPOUSE

the advisability and necessity of his allowing her to have the disposal of the family funds. This can be urged on the ground of mutual present and future benefit, and the benefit of the children, if any.

Having come to a perfectly friendly understanding on the matter, the wife might easily allow her lord a certain fixed, agreed-upon sum weekly for pocket-money, and the purchase of unimportant requirements. There are, of course, many thousands of cases in which this is already done, and the arrangement works admirably.

The man who hands his income over to his wife is generally saved a great deal of worry, time, wasteful expense, and temptation. The pocket-money which he retains may vary from twenty-five cents a week up to any much higher figure. In such circumstances a woman would, of course, require no salary, as in her direction of the common funds her own necessities would be provided for.

Domestic trouble over money matters, however, usually occurs in cases where the husband controls the finances, merely making his wife a, probably, not over adequate allowance for housekeeping. Under such conditions the wife has of necessity to stint the living, at the risk of daily grumbling, or to ask her husband for every cent she wants to spend. This is what causes the irritation which is so often felt.

It does not much matter whether requests for money by the wife are cheerfully and readily complied with or not. The point is that wives do not like having to ask for, as a favor, that which they consider is

THEIRS BY RIGHT.

In such circumstances the difficulty may, of course, be met by a generously disposed husband making his wife such a liberal allowance for housekeeping purposes that it will cover also her expenses for dress and all other personal requirements. This plan, however, is open to objection, and may be the cause of misunderstanding.

Occasional gifts of pocket-money are also a far from satisfactory method of keeping a wife's monetary wants supplied. The best way to insure her happiness, independence, and her husband's peace, is for him to give her a regular weekly salary in addition to the settled sum for housekeeping.

Among the other reasons may be mentioned the fact that a weekly wage for the wife would be a more businesslike arrangement than the present haphazard style which is usually adopted, and would consequently often save misunderstanding.

It would also save the wife the tinge of annoyance inseparable from having to ask for money. The annoyance of having to refuse or grant requests for cash would also be saved some husbands.

Many men would much prefer to pay out a regular sum with a complete knowledge of the full extent of their liabilities, even if in the end it cost them more than the usual spasmodic, unexpected disbursements.

Then, again, a regular weekly income, however small, would be a little solid recognition of a wife's services, and in the case of husbands who never think a word of praise is needed, this should be a consideration of some importance.

Another reason why a wife should have a salary is that it would enable her to be more generous at her own expense. It would increase her joy in giving; especially as regards her presents to her husband, who would also more fully appreciate the gifts of his spouse than he does now under the usual system.

WITCHCRAFT IN ENGLAND.

Instances Which Show That Superstition is Not Dead.

That the belief in witches and witchcraft is not yet quite dead in parts of rural England was made strikingly plain recently by the hearing of an assault case in Essex.

Curiously enough, that county has long shared with Norfolk and Cambridge the doubtful distinction of being the principal home of this weird superstition. In the latter shire, the "witch's bottle" is still made by the village blacksmith. It is really a hollow iron bomb, hermetically sealed and filled with water instead of gunpowder or dynamite. Its effect, however, when placed in a fire, is much the same; for the heat converts the water into steam, which, finding no outlet, presently rends in pieces its metal envelope with explosive violence. The fragments are, of course, scattered in all directions, though more in some than in others, and, wherever they are most numerous, there or thereabouts lives the witch.

It was a Cambridgeshire farmer, too, that, a little while back, earned for himself a sentence of three months' imprisonment by administering to a horse that had the glanders—but which, he believed, to have been bewitched—a "witch's potion," the principal ingredients of which appear to have been iron nails and bent pins.

Suspected persons have even been put to death in England for alleged witchcraft within comparatively recent years. At Castle Hedingham, Essex, for instance, in 1863, a poor old paralyzed Frenchman was drowned as a wizard by a mob of villagers.

But by far the worst case of the kind happened in Ireland, where so recently as 1895, a young married woman named Bridget Cleary was burnt alive by a crowd of credulous peasants. She had been accused of witchcraft by her husband, who stood by at her "execution," a consenting party. He got twenty years' penal servitude, and five others of those implicated also went to gaol for lengthy periods.

YOUTHFUL INGENUITY.

"I want another box of pills like I got for mother yesterday."

"Did your mother say they were good?"

"No—but they just fit my air-gun."

POPE AS A JOURNALIST

HE TAKES A GREAT INTEREST IN NEWSPAPERS.

Wrote Editorials for a Venetian Sheet, and Reads Current News.

Pope Pius is a firm believer in newspaper reading. His favorites are two provincial sheets, Venice Difesa and Vicenza Verico. The latter paper he read nearly all his life. When he became Patriarch of Venice he happened to make the acquaintance of the editor of the Difesa, then a struggling daily.

The editor's views pleased his Eminence, and hearing of his financial troubles, he offered him his aid. The Patriarch's liberality and active support soon put the Difesa on a paying basis, and it is now one of the solid institutions of the great city.

In the olden days Pope Pius wrote meany editorials for the Difesa and also contributed such news as came to him as Administrator of the Venice Patriarchate. Since his enthronization, as Supreme Pontiff, these contributions, so valuable to the paper, naturally stopped.

However, the Papal Secretary of State is instructed often by the Pope, "to give the Difesa a bit of intelligence."

After perusing the Difesa and Verico, the Pope reads the great Roman dailies, which are submitted as they come from the press. He will not allow any article to be marked, and insists upon receiving the dailies as published without exception.

Since the examination of these papars consumes considerable time, the Pope must be content with extracts from the rest of the Italian dailies, weeklies and monthlies.

Dr. Jacob Orselli is the Pontiff's exchange editor, and it is his duty to cut everything, favorable or not, that might in the least interest the Holy Father. The clippings are pasted on large sheets of foolscap paper. At the head is the name f the pournal and date of publication. All the clippings are placed in a strong linen envelope, marked with the date. Beneath that is a summary, stating the contents of clippings in a few well chosen words.

KEEP CLIPPINGS.

Pope Pius reads the clippings after dinner and frequently marks them in blue pencil. The marked clippings go to the Papal Secretary of State. When he gets through with them they are placed in a certain department of the archives, arranged like a newspaper reference department.

For the foreign press the Pope has no time. However, the Papal Secretary of State is a regular subscriber to all important newspapers the world over. Cardinal Merry del Val, too, employs a reader besides a number of translators. Every thing of value in the foreign papers is translated into Italian and typewritten. The foreign clippings are filed away like those from the Italian press. As a consequence ethe Vatican reference department is forever requiring additional room.

WON BABY IN A RAFFLE.

From Kentucky we have details of a curious raffle, in which the prize was a baby. A widow was so poor that she wished someone to adopt her baby. Several people offered to adopt the child, and the idea was suggested to the mother of making it the subject of a raffle and profiting thereby. This was done, and the whole town entered into the spirit of the thing, 2,000 tickets at 10 cents each being sold, and bringing the mother $2,000. A lawyer named Stitt won the child. Mr. Stitt is a bachelor, but so delighted was he with the baby, who never cried during the whole procedings, that he has announced his intention of legally adopting it.

As soon as a girl gets old enough to know better she quits wearing pins along her waist line.

The Funny Egg-Clock

If you but ask her, nurse will tell you that little Reggie is "mighty particular." As nurse is a very nice sort of a person, you must certainly believe her; but even if you don't, you will find that cook has exactly the same opinion. And cook surely ought to know, because she prepared Reggie's food, about which he is very, very "particular." Oh, it's no secret; Reggie himself will admit it, although most likely he'll say he's "ticular."

Besides being "particular," however, Reggie is also exceedingly bright. Otherwise he never could have invented, all by himself, that wonderful egg-clock. Cook didn't seem to boil his eggs the right length of time. They were either too soft or too hard, he said. So Reggie



came into the kitchen one morning to watch the boiling, and he brought with him his little toy spiral, down which ran a wooden ball.

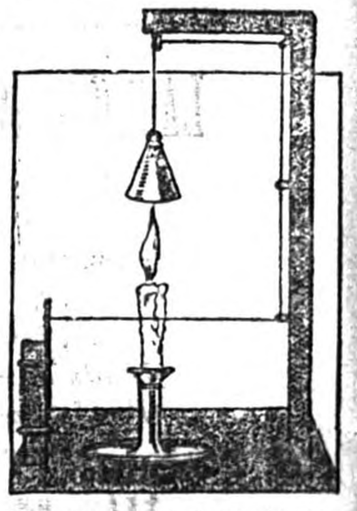
"Now, cookie," said he, "I'm goin' keep 'itsie ball runnin' till we know JUST how many times it must go down the ladder while the egg cooks nice. You won't be 'fended, cookie, 'cause you know I can't help bein' 'ticular."

"Bless the darlin's heart! Ain't he the smart boy, though?" exclaimed cook, in admiration.

Then she and Reggie carefully timed the egg-clock with the boiling, until they found exactly how many trips the ball should make down the spiral while the egg boiled to the right "hardness." And thereafter, whenever an egg was boiled for him, Reggie insisted upon doing it according to the time of the egg-clock.

A Patent Snuffer

TRY as she might, Nan could never wholly conquer her dislike of going to sleep in the dark. But after she began to slumber, of course, there was no need for a light, and Nan, being an economical little body, lamented wasting even a candle. Brother Dan laughed at her, calling her "stingy" in fun. However, he came to her aid, as always. And he made for her a clever



little contrivance which, he said, was a "patent snuffer."

If you will examine the drawing of the "patent snuffer" you will see how, when the candle burns down a certain distance (allowing sufficient time for Nan to go to sleep), the flame burns through the cord that holds the suspended snuffer. This causes the snuffer to drop upon the lighted wick, extinguishing the flame.

INDIAN CRIMES ACT.

Intended to Facilitate Maintenance of Order.

The text of the Indian crimes act, under which a number of prominent agitators have been arrested has been made public.

The act extends to the provinces of Bengal and Eastern Bengal and Assam, but the Governor-General in Council may at any time, by notification in The Gazette of India, extend the whole or any part of it to any other province. Its object, as indicated in the preamble, is to provide for the more ready trial of certain offences under various sections of the Indian penal code, and any offence under the explosive substances act, 1908.

For trial under the act an order by the Governor-General in Council or by the local government with the previous sanction of the Governor-General in Council is necessary, upon receipt of which the magisterial inquiry will proceed. If the magistrate is satisfied that the evidence is sufficient, he will frame a charge and send the accused for trial before a special Bench of three Judges of the High Court. He may also frame a charge for any offence not under the act of which the accused may be charged at the same trial. No trial is to be by jury, and the decision is to be in accordance with the opinion of the majority of the Judges. The evidence taken before the magistrate of a witness who is dead or cannot be produced may be put in.

It is also provided by the act that the Governor-General in Council may in the Official Gazette declare any association to be illegal which interferes with the administration of justice or the maintenance of law and order; or which is considered to constitute a danger to the public peace. Members of such associations and persons assisting in its operations are rendered liable to imprisonment.

Jack—"You should get your teeth insured." Tom—"Why?" Jack—"It's so fierce."

Things the Rabbitkins Did

ONLY five little girls and boys did the village possess. Chums were they, and of the same age; so they were the best of playmates.

They didn't become the Rabbitkins until their fathers, all of whom were trappers, made for each a cunning suit of rabbit skins. Then they looked for all the world like five Baby Buntings in their furry garments, with the long ears still attached to the hoods.

These rabbit-skin clothes were presented to the girls and boys all on the same day. Joyful, indeed, were the five. Straightway they donned the suits and came together to talk it over.

"Suppose we call ourselves the Rabbitkins," said one little girl.

And so they DID become the Rabbitkins.

"Now what shall we do?" asked another little girl.

Thereupon a little boy questioned, "What DO Rabbitkins do?"

No one could tell, because no one had ever heard of Rabbitkins before. Therefore they agreed to plan for themselves what they should do.

"And let us keep it a secret from the grown-ups," cried another little boy.

So it was that upon a certain hour each day (I think it was about 1 o'clock in the afternoon) every girl and boy donned rabbit skins and promptly disappeared. Mothers wondered and fathers wondered what became of the little girls and boys, but the five said it was their secret, and added, "Please do not ask us to tell a SECRET." Of course, no mother or father would say anything after THAT, except, perhaps, to tell the girls and boys not to get into mischief.

But the Rabbitkins DID get into mischief, though they did not mean to. First of all, they dug big holes (caves they called them) in the sides of a great bank of earth—almost like real rabbit burrows, you know. They thought it no harm to do this; nor, indeed, was it. However, they should not have concealed themselves at the top of the great bank of earth and pelted with clods of mud those who passed below. Nor should the little boy Rabbitkins have loosened a plank in the bridge, so that an unfortunate traveler fell into the stream below. All this was very wicked.

Perhaps it was well that something ALMOST frightful did happen, or the Rabbitkins might have got into other mischief. But while they were scampering along the edge of the woods one day a hunter appeared. Seeing the furry coats, he at once began pursuit of what he believed to be rabbits or some other game. You see, he was a hunter who came from the city, and who didn't know a very great deal about hunting.

The Rabbitkins were mightly scared. And they ran as swiftly as they could to the "burrows" they had made in the hillside. After them came the hunter. It was not until he discovered the heads of the five Rabbitkins peeking at him from the caves that he realized his mistake. Then he became as frightened as the Rabbitkins had been. Because he might have shot them, you know; and that would have been terrible.

That very day the Rabbitkins decided it was too dangerous to play in burrows, so they stayed close by their houses and relieved their mothers from worry about their daily disappearance and kept out of mischief at the same time.

Even a weak woman may raise strong objections.

One day a gentleman was dining at a friend's house with his little son, the latter endeavoring to assuage the pangs of hunger by devouring bread. At last, his patience quite exhausted, the little fellow said: "Papa, why don't you kick up a row, the same as you do at home?"

OWNERSHIP.

"He owns his own home, doesn't he?"

"Yes; he only owes $3,873.00 and interest on it now."

He—"Do you really think your father will consent to my marrying you?" She—"Well, I heard him tell ma last night that he'd thrash you if you didn't."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XXI.

The cabman was of a speculative nature. Had hung on the chance of Masters' needing to return. Half sovereign fares are not picked up every hour in the day; the man who dispensed them was worth waiting for.

"Where to, sir?"

The query called down through the trap in the cab roof. The reply was

"Back again."

Directions so given, because, for the moment, the fare could think of nowhere else. . . . The cool air blowing on his face gradually brought him back to his usual clear perception of things; he remembered.

The woman he loved so, was lost and dead to him; he quite realized that. Knew too that he loved her still; would do anything to ensure or bring about her happiness. Pity—heart-felt, whole-souled pity—was mingled with his feling for her now.

Pondering over his position, he came to think of her as more sinned against than sinning. Almost joined in the prayer that the man she loved—whose existence was a bar to his own success—might return well enough to marry.

For Gracie's sake too—sweet, winsome little Gracie! If the man returned well enough to marry, it would silence tongues. Surely it was a good prayer.

Then Gracie would grow up knowing nothing of her childhood. No bar sinister would, anyway, be apparent on her escutcheon. She could travel her road in life without a dark shadow overhanging it.

If he returned well enough to marry! Why shouldn't he? Or was he, in the solitude which he feared, likely to become despondent again? Was he not more liable to be so, in abstinence from those accustomed stimulants? Despondent even to the clutching of a razor again?

What manner of man was he that had stolen the heart of Gracie's mother? What manner of man was he who could have led astray so pure, so loving a soul?

Surely Rigby had spoken rightly; it were best for such a man no longer to cumber the earth. And yet—that was not the only consideration. There was another. Two: Gracie and her mother.

The man had said that he feared solitude. Had spoken of his personal appearance with loathing. Had feared that no soul would wish to speak to him; that Drink was written on his face. Even allowing for exaggeration, there must be a basis of truth.

Was it wise to let him spend that voyage alone? Was it not possible to send with him a companion? One who would interest him; divert his thoughts; take him out of himself?

A companion to do this for her sake—for her child's saks. Why not himself? What was there in it after all? Not even self-sacrifice. Masters felt that a voyage would do him good. That to stop in England just then, where he was, would stifle him. Let him go on to the broad ocean where he would be able to breathe.

His work he could take with him. Write as well, better, on the ship than in his own rooms. Why not? There was a soul to help to save! happy! A child to be taken out of the range of the pointed finger of shame! Why not?

If it were true, as the mother said, that he had saved the child's life, was it to be saved only that she should suffer misery thereafter? Undeserved misery in all the future years? Should he not prevent that if he could?

Himself! Who better fitted? His heart and soul would be in the act. He would be working for those he loved! What a triumph if he could restore this man to her well enough to marry. Why not?

Resolution: he would go. Yes, he would go on to the boat; it was the only way. The cab passed a bill-poster's hoarding. A drama being played in London just then was: The Only Way. The mind of the man in the cab had run in keeping with the theatre announcement. He thought of Sidney Carton.

He would go! The hero of that Tale of Two Cities was not the only man who had made sacrifices for the woman he loved; although his own sacrifice was hardly worth such a name. In his heart he wished it greater.

The thought trembled through his mind, result of the years of journalistic labor, that his cruise would serve in affording a supply of copy. He hated himself for the thought; it seemed to sully the purity of his motive, his love. He wanted to give to the woman he loved whole-souled service. Yet was weak enough to want an excuse.

Sidney Carton, when his good work was accomplished, died on the scaffold. When Masters had accomplished his good work—well, there would be time enough to think of that later.

Life was worth living just then—for her sake. It would have little value to him after; after its work was over. Then he would be content, wishful to rest.

The cab had reached Parliament Street. The fare's hand went through the roof trap; the driver reined up.

"There is a passenger-ship's passenger-agent's, somewhere round here," he called up to the bending-down driver, "Cockspur Street think; do you know it?"

"So many about, sir. Might you happen to know the name, sir?"

"M'no. Yes! I have just remembered it—Sewell and Crowther."

"Oh, yes; I know the place, sir. Do you want to drive there?"

"Please."

"Right, sir."

A few minutes later the cab stopped and he was alighting at the passenger agents' door. Entering, he said to the counter clerk—

"You are booking for La Mascotte, leaving for the Mediterranean, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir; we're the agents."

"Have you any berths left?"

"Oh, yes, sir, a number. It's an off time of the year, and we do not fill up from London. We are stopping at coast stations. We shall fill up from those."

"Let me see a plan of the ship."

"Yes, sir. . . That's it. Which class—which part of the boat do you want, sir?"

Masters ignored the question. Pointing to the pen and ink list of vacant?"

"These are the names of those who have already booked their passages?"

"Yes, sir."

Having located what he wanted he turned to the plan of the ship again, saying

"This is a two-berthed cabin. One berth is taken, I see. Is the other vacant?"

"Yes, sir. But you can book one in an empty cabin if you like. You will have more room, unless we fill up."

"Thank you. I prefer this one. I think I happen to know the Mr. Rigby who has the other half."

"Oh, I see, sir—friend of yours—of course, companionship. I beg your pardon."

Masters paid his passage money; booked in the name of Charleigh; inquired the time of sailing on the morrow.

"Tide serves at noon, sir. The vessel will go out on top of the water."

"From St. Katharine's?"

"Yes, sir. . . Good-day, sir, and thank you. . . Not that way, sir. . . This door on the left.

"Good-day."

The cabman was waiting. Stooped down from his perch to receive instructions.



Girlhood Vigor Regained.

Every woman should take Psychine regularly. It creates an appetite and is the greatest of digestants. Psychine is a boon to run-down, tired and overworked women, for there is LIFE IN EVERY DOSE. Mrs. J. T. Miller of 63 Notre Dame St., Winnipeg, proved this, for she says: "I am thankful for what Psychine has done for me. I was laid up with weakness. Oh, how I suffered. My appetite was very poor and my stomach was greatly disordered. To-day I am strong and well, for Psychine has brought me permanent relief. I feel like a new woman now to what I did before taking Psychine. I feel the vigor of girlhood in my veins once more."

Psychine regulates and strengthens the stomach and is an infallible remedy for all disorders of the throat, lungs and chest. All druggists and stores, 50c. Sample sent on application. Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto. Psychine drives away La Grippe!

CATARRH IN HEAD.

Pe-ru-na---Pe-ru-na.



MR. WM. A. PRESSER.

MR. WILLIAM A. PRESSER, 1722 Third Ave., Moline, Ill., writes:

"I have been suffering from catarrh in the head for the past two months and tried innumerable so-called remedies without avail. No one knows how I have suffered, not only from the disease itself, but from mortification when in company of friends or strangers.

"I have used two bottles of your medicine for a short time only, and it effected a complete medical cure, and what is better yet, the disease has not returned.

"I can most emphatically recommend Peruna to all sufferers from this disease."

Read This Experience.

Mr. A. Thompson, Box 65, R. R. I., Martel, Ohio, writes: "When I began your treatment my eyes were inflamed, nose was stopped up half of the time, and was sore and scaby. I could not rest at night on account of continual hawking and spitting.

"I have tried several remedies and was about to give up, but thought I would try Peruna.

"After I had taken about one third of a bottle I noticed a difference. I am now completely cured, after suffering with catarrh for eighteen years.

"I think if those who are afflicted with catarrh would try Peruna they would never regret it."

Peruna is manufactured by the Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

"I am first to take possession. It seems we are to be close companions on this voyage—too close, in one sense."

He referred to the size of the cabin; then stretching out his hand, continued—

"Let me introduce myself. William Charleigh, journalist. I sincerely hope we shall be very good friends whilst we are together."

The gloom on Dick's face lightened; his colorless horizon seemed brightened; it was as if the sun had suddenly popped out. This cheerful, strong-looking man making overtures of friendship, dissipated all his fearsomeness of solitude on the voyage. Eagerly gripping the hand held out, he shook it long and earnestly, saying—

"I reciprocate that! Thanks! My name's Rigby. Nothing by profession and very little better by nature. I have just come out of—out of an illness. I am taking the trip in the hope of—of getting well.

"No trip like it!" Masters response was cheerily uttered. "Take my word for that. I took the voyage some years ago, and it pulled me off the grave's brink."

"Really! You look so strong and well I should not have thought you'd had an illness in all the days of your life."

Lies, white lies, came to Masters' lips with the readiness of fiction flowing from his pen; he said—

"I went to the dogs and the dogs nearly did for me. That's an unpleasant way they have when you get inside the kennel. It's a mere shave I'm here talking to you. I pulled up just in time."

"No!"

There were both astonishment and eagerness in Dick's question; both of the most intense kind. Masters' lying was very successful. He was acting so with a view to drawing his companion out.

If a confession could be got from the sick man it would help. Dick would rely for strength and help on the man he had confessed to. That was only human nature.

If you tell a man your troubles he is more than likely to want to tell you his own. A keen observer was Masters'; knew that confidence begets confidence. So himself be-

"The Telegraph Office, Charing Cross."

There the fare despatched a wire to his Wivernsea landlady; telling her to pack everything of his in his portmanteaux, and send them up by the afternoon train to the care of the Cloak Room, Charing Cross.

Then he drove to his publishers. He would be away some time, and there were certain other business arrangements to be made. . . Then to his flat in Shaftesbury Avenue. He slept there the night.

More correctly, he spent the night there. Spent it in pacing to and fro, recalling all the events of that long last month. All the happiest days; all the most miserable ones.

He was heart-full of pity for the woman, poor soul! Wished he could wipe away the bitterness of his words that night on the seat at Wivernsea. That was impossible. But he could try to make amends.

In the early morning—dawn just lightening the sky—he wrote a note to Gracie's mother; directed it to Ivy Cottage. Just a purely formal little letter, saying he was called away on urgent business and would not return to Wivernsea again.

As coming from an author it was a disappointing note; there was nothing clever in it. Most authors' notes, perhaps because literary fireworks are supposed to be contained in them, are disappointing.

He sent his fondest love to his little sweetheart Gracie, and expressed a sincere hope for her mother's future happiness. That letter later on in the morning he dropped into a post office.

Gracie's mother, who had journeyed home by the previous evening's train, read it, dry eyed.

The dryness which burns.

CHAPTER XXII.

Masters gathered in his luggage from Charing Cross cloak room; reached St. Katharine's Docks with it; got aboard La Mascotte.

He was first in the cabin; was arranging his things in an orderly way when Mr. Rigby came aboard. The second tenant of the cabin looked every bit of the wreck he had painted himself.

The author, quick of observation, gauged him to be a man of twenty-five or thereabouts. Younger possibly, but dissipation is an artist who graves deep lines; wrinkles are aged things. Still of fine physique, but dull-eyed, heavy, face bluish and swollen.

Masters, sweeping a comprehensive glance round, brushed up the new comer with it; said generally—came very confidential.

"It is a fact," he continued. "Like a great number of others, I liked society, and cards, and wine, and—well, I am quite cured now, so I don't mind confessing it. I sacrificed at the shrine of Bacchus too often, and Bacchus resented it. The drink god is an ungrateful sort of deity, isn't he? He sent me visions of snakes and other creepy-crawlies. When I came out of the land of visions I was the most washed-out wreck you ever saw. The doctor gave me up."

"No!"

Dick ejaculated the word almost breathlessly. His own doctor had not gone so far as that. There was more than a chance of hope, after all! He listened.

"Fact. When I heard that, I was on the verge of suicide. Then they put me on a boat doing the Mediterranean trip; just as this one is. This brings back old times, and—well, here I am, you see; I'm all right now."

"And the doctor, you say—but how did you—did you conquer your craving?"

"Sheer force of will. I took an oath that whilst I was on the ship I wouldn't touch a drop."

"I have done that, too!"

"You!"

Masters started round in astonishment: really a clever piece of acting.

"Yes. . . Well, the cat's out of the bag now. Thank God I haven't got a temperance crank for a companion on the voyage. I have done what you have done, and I am setting out to do now what you did; coming away to get shut of it all.

"I can testify to the great merits of your Emulsion, especially in all diseases of a pulmonary nature. It has saved many lives that otherwise would have yielded to consumption . . . we keep *Scott's Emulsion* in the house all the time and all the family use it."—MR. C. J. BUDLONG, Box 158, Washington, R. I.

Scott's Emulsion

does ALL it does by creating flesh and strength so rapidly that the progress of the disease is retarded and often stopped. It is a wonderful flesh builder and so easy to digest that the youngest child and most delicate adult can take it. If you are losing flesh from consumption or any other cause take SCOTT'S EMULSION. It will stop the wasting and strengthen the whole system.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Budlong's letter—his case is really wonderful—and some interesting literature regarding our preparation. Just send us a card mentioning this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

9 Per Cent. WHY Draw 3 Per Cent. WHEN You Can Have 9 Per Cent. 9 Per Cent.

AND ARE SECURED ALWAYS?

We put up listed stocks as security. Don't let any one advise you against making money. Make your money work during the Winter months. We know the Banks want you to leave it in the Savings Department. And they are making money by lending yours to other people. Why not lend it yourself and get the profits? We guarantee every loan we make with CASH. Write us.

PATRIARCHE & COMPANY,
BROKERS,
Standard Stock Exchange Building, Toronto, Ont.

To try and break myself free from the curse."

"You'll do it!"

The flushed face flushed still deeper; flushed to purple, at the assurance. But the dulled eyes had quite an eager light in them, as the speaker pressed his question—

"You think I will? You really think I will? That I have strength enough?"

"Of course! It's the despondent times you have to fear; just don't fear them. Just hang on to me when you feel them coming. Don't get by yourself; it's like taking one's pill uncoated; cling to me like a barnacle. I'll help you to kill your blue devils!"

"You will? By God!" He spoke almost breathlessly; the proffered help was so sweet: hit him in the face. "You're a brick! And a stranger, too; never set eyes on me before!"

"Never. Quite right; never set eyes on you before! But remember, we've been burnt in the same fire. A fellow-feeling makes us—you know the rest."

"By Jove! You are wondrous kind. Do you know I funked this voyage; funked it believing there was death aboard—overboard—for me. Imagined every soul would read the story in my face and shun me. People are so apt to judge the quality of a pasture by the length of the grass."

"Rot!"

Masters was shuddering inwardly as he looked at his companion. This bloated youth who looked five-and-twenty, yet spoke with the boyishness of eighteen. He dived into his secret apprehension; shuddered to think that the woman he loved should be linked to such a drink-sodden wretch. Thought of her, induced him to lower the sail of his dignity.

(To be continued.)

The Farm

SCOURS IN CALVES.

Scours in calves, or calf cholera, in many instances, differ from diarrhoea in grown animals, and has special features of its own, taking the form of infectious intestinal catarrh which is far more serious than the diarrhoea of the full-grown animal.

Scours in calves generally appear suddenly. A perfectly healthy calf may be seized all at once, apparently, without any change in food or care. The symptoms of this infantile diarrhoea usually appear during the first two or three weeks of life. In many cases scours appear within a few hours after the animal is born, and the calf may die within twenty-four to forty-eight hours unless it receives prompt and proper treatment.

It is common for the calf to be afflicted with scours immediately at birth, even before it has had time to suck or take any nourishment whatever.

The faeces, or manure, is very thin and watery. It has a sour, disagreeable odor and is usually light colored. The evacuations are frequent and expelled with force.

The first indication of scours is the solid condition of the tail, loss of appetite, sunken eyes, sometimes the saliva flowing from the mouth, no attempt being made to swallow. They have a staring coat, grow thin, and lose strength rapidly. Death usually follows in from twelve to twenty-four hours unless prompt measures are taken to check the disease. If allowed to continue for any length of time the congestion and ulceration of the scouring will be accompanied by intestinal mucous membrane, caused by the irritating secretions. As a result of this disease partial or double blindness is sometimes brought on.

To prevent scours in calves, proper care should be given to the mother while pregnant, that she may be able to give birth to a healthy calf. As scours is a germ disease, it is important that the calf be free from this disease when born. Cows afflicted with the disease of abortion convey this disease to their offspring. It is for this reason that calves so often die of scours before they have even taken nourishment. It is, therefore, very necessary that the cow be kept free from disease in order to obtain healthy calves.

Calves born, afflicted with the germs of this disease in their system, are in a position to spread the disease to other calves that they may come in contact with in the same herd, or if shipped to other herds. This is another proof of its infectious nature.

To prevent and overcome scours in calves, they should be given medicines that prevent fermentation of food, to allay irritation and congestion, soothe and heal inflamed mucous membrane, act as an antiseptic, as this is quite necessary when the disease is due to a germ.

The most important factor in the raising of cattle is their care while young. Do not think that you are doing the correct thing if you are only managing to keep the life in the calf until it is three months old, and then have it get fat on grass before the winter comes. If you do this, you will be apt to have a lot of stunted calves with their digestive organs destroyed which will never make strong, healthy cattle, and will not be good for either dairy, beef or breeding animals.—Dr. David Roberts.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If the farm horse is kept working in cold weather the same as in warm weather, there is no reason why he should have treatment different from that he receives in summer. But many farm horses are not worked so much in winter. They are worked irregularly and fed regularly. This is not a good system to follow. A working horse should not be fed in the same way as an idle horse.

It is thought by some that the earlier young sows are bred from the better milkers they will become. Close observation, however, leads to the belief that no practical good is secured by such management. Early breeding can never bring such marked improvement in the milking qualities of sows as may be secured by careful selection and proper feeding when young. Breeding at a very young age certainly retards their growth, and it is doubtful if they ever afterward reach the size they would otherwise attain.

Fertilized eggs, or eggs that will produce chickens, can be distinguished in from five to ten days after the hen begins to set on them. If held against a strong light, the germ may be seen in dark spots, and the examination may be relied upon. If no dark spot is visible at the end of seven days, the egg is sterile and may be removed. When examination shows the egg full and dark, the chick is within a day or two of hatching, and if the little bird is alive the ear will readily detect the movements within the shell.

CONCRETE 2,000 YEARS OLD.

Cement in Rome Pantheon Shows No Sign of Decay.

The Pantheon at Rome was constructed from cement concrete by Agrippa, 27 years B. C., nearly 2,000 years ago. This great structure was built in a circular shape, the walls being about 20 feet in thickness, and the roof is a hemispherical or dome shape, and was also constructed of cement concrete. It has a 30-foot opening in the top, and spanning over all is 142 feet 6 inches across. This ancient edifice proves to the world today in a remarkable way, the strength, durability and permanence of a concrete structure. It has withstood the storms and destructive elements of 19 centuries, and does not show a single sign of decay or a break of any description.

It has lately been suggested, and is perhaps true, that those huge stones found in the pyramids, once thought to be quarried from the ground by the Egyptians, which seemed to be impossible, are nothing but molded cement concrete.

The cement used by the ancients was a combination of slaked lime, volcanic dust, sand and broken stone. Although this formation of concrete is not as good as the concrete made to-day from Portland cement, it is a fact that cannot be denied that the work constructed by the Romans centuries ago from crude concrete is to-day in a perfect state of preservation.

In England and Wales, out of every 100,000 girls and boys, 6,826 are called Mary and 6,500 William.

HOCKEY.

The home team were defeated on Saturday last in a very close game in which the visitors had nothing to congratulate themselves upon save for a lucky lift of their cover Chamillard, which gave them the winning goal. The play was certainly even and looked much as if it would pull out a draw as in Hawkesbury on the 6th. The game was started at nine o'clock and Hawkesbury were the first to score in 7½ minutes, then Styan found the nets in 18½ minutes and shortly after McGibbon rang in a pretty shot and scored, being followed by Riddle who put the score at half at 3 to 2. In the second half Hawkesbury scored three games to the locals one which gave them the lead. The ladies of the town.

Although many have predicted that Lachute were out of it, our team demonstrated last evening that with a fair show, they are able to hold their own with any team in the league. Vankleek Hill were vanquished last evening in one of the finest games played here this season. Two goals were scored by each side in the first half but in the second half the home team fairly out-classed the visitors and rang in two games while the Hill aggregation were unable to score. Of course, they felt sore, but like sportsmen they trotted along to accept the nice little spread which the kindness of the town ladies' always dole out to the visitors and the best of feeling prevailed. The line up was slightly changed from the previous matches and owing to the indisposition of Spence and McKimmie, who unfortunately had his nose broken both at the match with Hawkesbury and again at practice on Wednesday, they were replaced by E. Carpenter and G. Drennan. The game was in the hands of Referee Desse Brown, who only on two occasions found it necessary to penalize. The play was fast and only slackened at times during the last few minutes of the first half. McGibbon was the first to score for Lachute after six minutes, and the puck was kept well in the Hill territory until within ten minutes of half time, during which the visitors sent in two goals. Just a minute before half time Raitt made a nice run and succeeded in evening the score at 2 to 2.

Both sides came out in the second half with grim determination to win out, but the honors came to the home team who scored twice while their swift opponents failed to locate the nets. The local team, without question, had the best of the play throughout the entire game, and as President Kelly of the Hill Club freely admitted, "The Best Team Won." Towards the close of the game Raitt received a painful cut over his forehead, but was soon on the ice again to finish his game. Carpenter, with Riddle, proved an impregnable defence, whilst Styan and McGibbon were never lax in getting in their good work. Wilson in goals never showed to better advantage. The teams were afterwards entertained by the ladies of the town in the Swastika Club Rooms.

The ladies of the town, with their usual kindness, had prepared a fine supper for the boys after the match, but the visitors (who in times past have always been treated with the greatest courtesy) failed to accept the invitation. Can it be that they are ashamed?

The Club are running an excursion to Alexandria on Monday next, Feb. 15th, and will start from the C.N.R. at 7 o'clock. It is hoped that a goodly number will take in the trip and give the boys a little assistance in their efforts to land the coveted trophy in Lachute.

The "Citizen," Ottawa, has some nice things to say of "Eddy," who refereed the Hull-Rockland match in Rockland on Wednesday last. It says: Mr. Foreman, of Lachute, made an impartial official, his work being excellent. Play was rough, with many penalties in the second half, but Foreman rules strictly and fairly.

CUSHING.

Mr. L. C. Cooke made a trip to Nantel the beginning of the week.

Miss Lulu Warwick of Mt. Maple, is spending the week with her cousins, the Misses Nicholls.

We are glad to welcome back Mrs. Warwick, who arrived last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Nicholls.

With much regret we have to report that Mr. D. Lindley is somewhat seriously ill, with Dr. Rutherford of Hawkesbury in attendance.

In addition to the skating rink we now have a fine and delightfully risky toboggan slide, where the young folks (not all so young either,) gaily disport themselves on fine evenings.

Quite a few Cushingites are intending to take in the Montreal Carnival Amongst the rest are the Misses Grace Hartley and M. Pinkerton, who are leaving for the city on Thursday.

The St. Mungo's tea-meeting which was held on Tuesday evening, was (to use an expressive phrase,) a howling success. Probably it was owing to the good roads with which we are favored this winter, but anyhow every one from far and near turned out, and quite early in the evening the building was filled to its utmost capacity and "standing-room only" was the rule for late comers. It has usually been the custom to depend upon local talent for the making up of the programme, but this year a new departure was agreed upon by the committee and it certainly proved a success. Not for a long time has anything quite so good as the recitations of Mr. Hicks been heard here. Mr. S. Dunn, who also came up from the city for the evening, had been heard by a good many of the audience before, but his singing was highly appreciated by all. Mr. Anderson of Brownsburg, sang a couple of songs in a style highly acceptable to most of the audience, judging by the applause which he received, and a pretty Scotch song was sweetly rendered by Miss Carr of Lachute. Mr. Dumouchel of Lachute, and Mr. George of Calumet, also contributed to the programme. There were brief addresses given by Revs. Brown of Stonefield, and Bridgette of Grenville Owing to a very bad cold Rev. Mr. Fraser was unfortunately unable to be present and was much missed from his accustomed place. Rev. Mr. Miller of Hawkesbury, however, made an excellent chairman, and everything passed off "as merry as a marriage bell." The goodly amount of $127.00 was taken at the door, and Wednesday evening,—children's night, an entrance fee was charged to grown-ups, which brought the proceeds up to $158.00. The tea-meeting of 1909 will certainly go down to history as one of the best ever held in old St. Mungo's.

ARUNDEL.

Mr. McCormick is in this vicinity buying railroad ties.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Graham and Miss Birdie Cooke have gone to Montreal to spend a few days.

We are sorry to record the death of Mr. James W. Loudfoot at Orillia, Ont., on the 30th ult. Deceased who was born at Scone, Perthshire, Scotland, married Lizzie Moore, widow of the late Thomas Boyd, Arundel, and leaves a widow and two sons to mourn his loss.

METHODIST PARSONAGE, ARUNDEL.
February 8th, 1909.

It affords me great pleasure to testify to the excellency of the entertainment given by Mr. E. E. Thomas and his companions, in this place, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist Church.

The programme, while the humorous numbers were chaste, was distinctly religious in character, and the large audience present shewed their appreciation by repeated and enthusiastic applause. The elocutionary numbers by Mrs. Thomas were amongst the most attractive features.

I can heartily commend Mr. Thomas and his associates to any church or young people's Society, desiring to secure assistance of this nature.

W. G. HENDERSON,
Methodist Minister, Arundel & Ponsonby.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 526
Town of Terrebonne }

Hilaire Bouchard, junior, farmer and laborer, lately of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of the Parish of Berthier, in the districts of Richelieu and Joliette,

vs. *Plaintiff*

Dame widow Marie Louise Gareau, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of the late Chas. Meilleur, in his lifetime of the same place, Adelard Ouellette, of St. Jerome aforesaid, Joseph Martel, of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, Joseph Gareau, of the township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said district of Terrebonne, Toussaint Gareau, lately of St. Faustin aforesaid, and now of parts unknown, Deline 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, Roderique 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 Councilor, 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, Deline Gareau and Pierre Gareau are ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, this 27th January 1909.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY,
Attorney for plaintiff.
St. Jerome, Que.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the store of

MRS. P. BRISSETTE, Lachute Mills.

Saturday, February 13th, 1909.

The following effects:—Ladies' summer and winter hats, furs, ladies' skirts, underwear, for ladies' and children, glover, coats, mitts, sashes, Woollen gaiters, toques, childrens' combination suits, embroidery for blouses, belts, feathers, flowers for hats, dolls, teddy bears, combs, brushes, neck lace 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.

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.

Special February Sale

In order to make room for spring Goods I am selling the balance of my stock of Overcoats, Pea-jackets, Pants, Winter Underwear, Sweaters, Top shirts, Wool and Leather Mitts and Gloves, Fine Mocha and Kid Gloves, Hockey Boots and Skates, Winter Caps, Men's detachable Fur Collars and many other lines at greatly reduced prices for SPOT CASH.

The above-mentioned lines afford you a very wide range of goods in each line from which to choose. Thereare money-saving values here for you. Grasp the opportunity early so as to get the best choice.

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.
5.00 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

FOR SALE CHEAP.

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

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

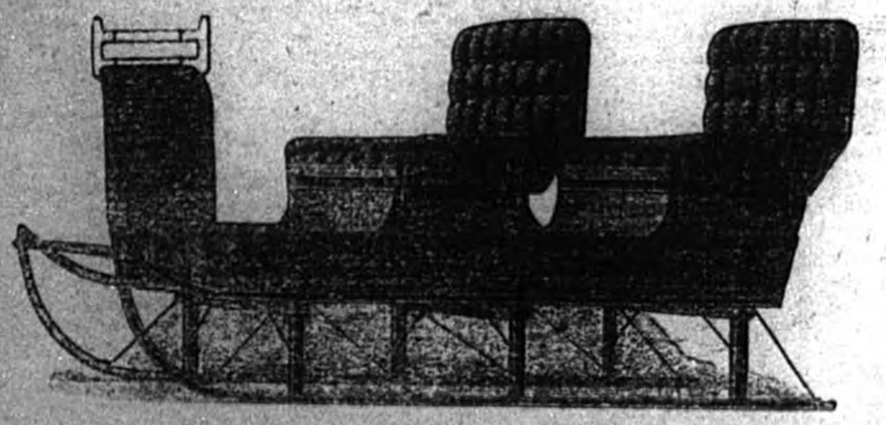
NOTICE is hereby given, that G. W. A. Matthews, Superintendant and C. L. Girard, farmer, ratepayers of the parish of St. Sauveur; J. W. Kimpton manufacturer, J. S. Stephens, carter, and J. W. Boyd, merchant, ratepayers of the parish of Sainte Jerome, county of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature 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.



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

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

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. 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, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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

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

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

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 SCHOLASTIQUE, P.Q.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXIIII | LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1909. | NO 5

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,

LUMBER FOR SALE,—Cut to order, any size or length, apply
SEIGNIORY SAW-MILL, or
Box 105, Lachute, Que.

BUFF ORPINGTONS FOR SALE,—A few choice cockerels and a number of pullets. Apply to
JOS. PALLISER, Lachute Mills.

STRAYED,—A small white pig. Anyone claiming the same, can secure at JNO. MATTHEWS,—Centreville, on payment of expenses incurred.

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.

We are offering 10 p.c. discount on 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. McOUAT'S.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church have fixed Thursday, March 4th, 1909, as the date for their annual Tea-Meeting. Programme of High Order in the auditorium, furnished by artists from Ottawa, Ontario, the chief of whom will be Mr. Chas. A. Cooke, conductor of the Stewartan Church Choir, Ottawa, Canada's Indian Concert Basso and Elocutionist. He will be assisted by a reader, singer and pianist. "Mr. Cook captured the audience in wildest enthusiasm."—Alexandria News. Supper will be served from 6 to 8.30 p m. Tickets 4/ cents.

MARRIAGE

GLEASON—GASTON. On the 17th of February, 1909, by the Rev. James Fraser, Grace Milne, daughter of John Gaston, of Greece's Point, to Allen Gleason, of Fassett, Que.

DEATH

BEATTIE,—At Lakefield, Que., Tuesday, Feb. 9th, 1909, Edward Beattie, in his 74th year.

Public Notice.

The undersigned wishes to give notice to all parties indebted to him that if said accounts are not paid by March 1st, they will be handed in for legal collection.
W. DOIG,
Accounts may be paid to Mrs. W. Doig, East End, Lachute.

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.

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 Lily Hampton is visiting friends in Montreal this week.

Miss Morin of Petit Brule, is the guest of Mrs. John Hay this week.

Mr and Mrs J. D. Gall, of Mont Tremblant, are visiting in town.

Miss Norah DeLisle and Miss Plaisted spent Saturday last in Montreal.

Buttericks' Fashion Book for March now in, price 25 cents, including your choice of any. W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. T. Christie spent the early part of this week with friends in Montreal.

The Misses Walker entertained at a "Euchre" on Monday evening last.

Miss P. Creswell is spending a few days with friends in Montreal this week.

Miss None Nibblett, of Arnprior, is the guest of Miss Charbonneau this week.

You can now get Butterick's world-famed patterns at our counter, 10 and 15 cents, none higher.
W. Banford & Son.

The Misses Ettie Hyde and Ernestine Healey of Ottawa, are guests of Mrs. J. S. Giles.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Giles returned on Wednesday from a month's visit to their friends in Florida.

We expect great increase in sale of Dress Goods this spring, and have put in stock a fine assortment of new styles and colors for spring.—W. BANFORD & SON.

Mrs. (Dr.) Alexander and Master Ryckman have returned from a month's pleasant visit to friends in New York.

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, of St. Andrews, are offering big discounts on Furs, Winter Clothing, etc., during the month of February.

Mr. John Hay leaves to-morrow for a business trip to Scotland, Paris, and elsewhere, expecting to return shortly with an importation of fine horses.

We have gone to large expenditure to have Butterick's Patterns handy for you. So we hope for large patronage of them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Chas. Calder was in St. Scholastique last week and received the appointment of Inspector in the liquidation of the Calumet Milling and Mining Co.

A Tea-meeting will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church, on Thursday, March 11th. Supper will be served from six to eight p.m. Admission 35 cents.

We are in the clothing heavier than ever. We have added extra lines in finest blues and blacks, as well as tweeds, $15.00 to 18.00 at—W. BANFORD & SON'S.

An Agricultural Meeting will be held in the Town Hall, Lachute, on Feb. the 23rd inst., at 2 and 7 p.m. Lecturers from the Agricultural Department at Ottawa, will address the meetings on Agricultural topics, and it is hoped they will be well attended.

Of course we can give you Suits down to $4.00 for men, but we always prefer selling you a good Suit. Our $10. & $12. Suits are excellent.—W. BANFORD & SON.

Mr. Wm. Birks son of the well-known Jeweller, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning last, and gave an earnest address on the Laymen's Missionary Movement.

Rev. Prof. Patton, Ph.D., of the chair, Old Testament Literature and Language in the Wesleyan College, Montreal, succesor to Dr. Workman, will preach in the Methodist Church, Lachute, both morning and evening, Sunday, Feb. 21st, and in the East Settlement Church at 3 p.m. Dr. Patton is one of the strongest and most popular educationists of this continent.

The Delineator can now be obtained at $1.00 per year, payable in advance, by getting it monthly at the counter, so saving postage. We pay expressage for you. W. BANFORD & SON.

The funeral of the late John Campbell was held at Dalesville on Saturday last, and was very largely attended. Service was conducted in the Dalesville Church by the Revs. A. R. McDonald, B. B. Brown and C. H. Emmerson. Among those who attended from a distance, were Messrs. A. Cameron, Ottawa; Jno. Cameron, East Templeton; S Campbell, Thurso; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Campbell, and Messrs. Allan and John Tweedie, Papineauville; Mr. Dan Dale, Mr. and Mrs. A. McArthur, Mrs. A. Walford, Mr. and Mrs. P. Campbell, Montreal; Mr. Geo. Murdoch and Miss Lottie Murdoch, Port Arthur,

The West End are much put about by the closure of their Post Office. Just why arrangements could not have been made to receive and distribute the mail in some other quarter, and another postmaster appointed to succeed Mrs. Fish, the people are at a loss to know. We understand that Mr. A. Riddell has now accepted the office and will shortly enter upon the duties involved, but in the meantime it is a great inconvenience and injustice that the people of the West End are submitted to in having to march away to the Upper Post Office, which staff already has its hands full to accommodate the public in anything like reasonable time.

W.C.T.U. Meeting.

An interesting meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held at Mrs. Painter's on the afternoon of Friday, the 12th inst. Mrs. J. R. McLachlan, of Montreal, Provincial Secretary, was present and several new members were received. After their signing the pledge, Mrs. McLachlan pinned on the white ribbon, the badge of membership. She then gave an impressive and helpful address which was much appreciated. A united meeting of the Alliance and Union was held in the Hall of the Presbyterian Church, which was addressed by Mrs. McLachlan.

The Presbyterian Tea-Meeting.

Between five and six hundred people were in attendance at the above tea-meeting last evening and had the usual good time. A sumptuous repast and an excellent programme was given. Owing to unforseen circumstances, the Rev. D. D. Miller of Hawkesbury, was unable to be present and the Revs. B. B. Brown & C. H. Emmerson gave short addresses Four very pretty anthems were rendered by the choir, and Messrs. F. Walland, M. Gall and S Graham contributed solos, which were all well received, as were also the violin selections of Mr. H. Dumouchel. A very pretty quartette was also rendered by the Misses Wilson, Paton, Riddell and Drew. The proceeds amounted to about $170.

OBITUARY.

The little village of Dalesville is cast in deep sorrow and gloom by the sudden loss of three of its inhabitants, whose places it will be hard to fill. Last week we chronicled the death of Mr. John Campbell, and now it is our sad duty to record the demise of Mr. John McArthur whose death occurred on Monday at the advanced age of 83, and on Wednesday, we learned of the death of Mr. Arthur Kennedy at the age of 50 years, the three deaths being caused by pneumonia.

Another old landmark is gone,—Mr. John McArthur. Pope says, "An honest man is the noblest work of God," and truly that may be said of him. He had always an open hand to the poor and needy, and was ever ready to help the deserving in any way he could. He was a staunch and faithful member of the Baptist Church in Dalesville. Mr. McArthur well remembers the cutting out of the present road in 1838, from Brownsburg to Dalesville. The deceased is survived by his widow, five sons and one daughter. Mr. McArthur was the son of the late Mr. Archibald McArthur, of Dalesville, and brother of the Rev. Dr. McArthur of New York, and Mr. Archie McArthur, of Waggo Mound, New Mexico. Five sisters also survive him, scattered throughout Canada and the United States.

The death of Mr. Arthur Kennedy, which occurred at his home in Dalesville on Wednesday last, comes as a great shock to his many friends. It was only a few days ago that he was visiting the sick himself, and now after a brief illness he has passed into the great beyond. He, too, was a faithful follower of the Dalesville Baptist Church, and one of its earnest workers. Deceased was 50 years of age, and leaves a loving wife and family of three sons to mourn his loss. The funeral takes place to-morrow (Saturday,) at two o'clock.

HOCKEY.

The storm on Monday last looked very much like giving Lachute its third disappointment in meeting the good people of Alexandria, but the C.N.R. redeemed themselves by having its "special" through about 7.30, landing the team and supporters in Alexandria after a very quick run. Our boys were somewhat at a disadvantage in the open air rink, but made an excellent showing however, and in the first half had considerably the best of the play, for which Alexandria's goaler must be given all credit in keeping down the score which at half time stood 1—1. On play being resumed Lachute hardly seemed to get their bearings before Alexandria rang in three goals in quick succession, and with twenty-four minutes of hard play neither side were able to increase the score. The game was in the hands of Mr. Smaill of the Wanderers, who was very impartial in his ruling. The Alexandrias are a good swift team, but very heavy checkers, the latter being greatly in evidence. After the match the team and friends were kindly entertained by the ladies of the town to a fine supper served in the beautiful spacious hall adjoining the rink. We trust the pleasant relations between all the teams in the L.O.H.A. may long continue.

Hawkesbury are booked to play here on Saturday night, and from all reports there will be "something doing." They are our old rivals and though they have been victortious in point of games, our boys still feel that with a strict referee, they can down them.

On Monday, the Alexandrias come here on their return match which promises to be an interesting one. Don't fail to take in these games. Our boys were royally treated in Alexandria and Lachute knows how to treat their guests.

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

Muslin Blouses
New Stock in and Best Value Going!

Veiling and Frilling
In the Latest Designs. These are necessities these days.

Fancy Collars, Wash Collars, Ladies' Belts.

Always New and Always Changing.

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.

SPRING!

It will soon be here again and you should be prepared for Sugar-making by having your Sap Cans, Pans and Heaters repaired before you need them. We are making up a large and well assorted stock of sap cans, spouts and syrup cans, and will give our prompt attention to all orders for sap tanks, gathering tanks, sap pans, heaters or anything else you may want in our line. We also have a large stock of all kinds of tin and ensmelware.

We consider it a pleasure to show our goods and quote prices.

Wilson and Deacon.

DOUKHOBORS IN CANADA

BEGINNING TO BE HELD IN MUCH RESPECT.

Refugees From Russia Practising Communism on a Large Scale.

The last report of the Interior Department gives an encouraging picture of the progress the Doukhobors are now making. It will be remembered that 9,000 of these Russian refugees found new homes in the Canadian Northwest eight years ago.

At first they attempted there the same fanatical religious practices which had made them obnoxious to the Russian Government, though the chief reason why the Russians persecuted them was that they utterly refused to perform military service. Some of the leaders who incited the Canadian immigrants to sally forth naked to meet their Lord and to violate the law in other ways are now in insane asylums and others are in prison. The mass of the people have settled down and are already classed among the best Canadian farmers.

No Western settlers are more industrious, frugal, thrifty and neat than they and are beginning to be held in much respect. The Government has made them one great concession. It does not require them actually to live on the homesteads which they have taken up.

PROPERTY HELD IN COMMON.

They prefer the communal life and in fact they hold all their possessions to be the common property of their sect. The families are opposed to living isolated on their farms and so they are grouped together in forty-eight villages strung along in a northeast and southwest direction from the neighborhood of Yorkton in eastern Saskatchewan to the northwestern corner of Manitoba, a distance of about 100 miles.

About 800 of them have become naturalized citizens, but many are still holding back, as they hesitate to take the oath of allegiance. The Government is not giving them any trouble over this little matter, as the prospects are that the next generation will become thoroughly fused in the population.

The change that has come over the Doukhobors is not due to the imprisonment of their crazy leaders but to the great influence over them of one man, Natasia Veriguine, who kept his head when most of the leaders were going crazy and giving the Government no end of trouble. His people call him Father Veriguine and their chief town has been named for him and appears on the Government maps as Veregin.

This leader has evolved most of the plans that the farmers have carried out. Large granaries have been built in every village and the wheat from their farms is stored in them till the market conditions are most

FAVORABLE FOR SELLING.

Schoolhouses have been built in many of the villages and the children pursue their studies both in the English and in the Russian languages.

It is expected next year to complete the connection of all the villages by telephone and to have a schoolhouse in every centre of population. The harvest of 1906 was especially abundant and $35,000, a part of the money received for the crop, was expended in the erection of flour mills for the community.

All the money goes into the common treasury, and late in the fall agents of the people go to Winnipeg and buy at wholesale supplies of all kinds that are taken to Veregin and distributed to the families in each village according to their needs. Doubtless communism is now being practised by the Doukhobors on a larger scale than it ever was before on this continent.

But after all they are a very peculiar lot, and Canada is not at all certain that she wants any more of them. Such dissensions as still exist among them are due to a faction that blames Father Veriguine for not insisting upon a stricter observance of their religious tenets.

Many of them still harness themselves to ploughs because they think it is wicked to make animals work. On the whole, however, they are a harmles and a thriving people who are doing their full share in the development of the country, and business is lively in Winnipeg when the Doukhobors, cash in hand, lay in their winter supply of commodities.

A JOKE WHICH DIDN'T WORK

Commander Peary, the famous Arctic txplorer, never starts on one of his exploring expeditions without receiving all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots, and what not. A few days before the start of his last trip a club acquaintance wired him to expect an important package by express. The package came. It was labelled: "To be opened at the farthest point north." Peary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg. Inscribed: "Axle grease for the pole."

A Journey to the Kingdom of Dolls



PATTER, patter, patter came the rain upon the roof. And dismal enough was the sound, thought Hilda. Cheerless, too, seemed the playroom. Her newest doll wasn't at all amusing today. Indeed, the newer Hilda's dolls were, the less she loved them. Fondest of all had she been of that disreputable rag dolly, owned when she was a wee slip of a girl.

With her face pressed closely against the window pane, Hilda followed the course of the stream of water that gurgled from the spout and splashed into the gutter below. Even the gaunt arms of the trees outside, which spring, in its early coming, had as yet failed to clothe in a raiment of green buds, drew her attention, and she observed the bare twigs as, wind-driven, they switched repeatedly against the side of the house. Dreary indoors; still more dreary out of doors. Hilda turned with a sigh and flung herself upon the couch.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz!" Persistently the buzzing continued, in the very ear of Hilda. Then, presently the buzzing seemed to change into a tiny voice—almost a dream-voice, for the words came faintly and sounded far away. And these were the whispered words:

"Come to the housetop, Hilda! Come to the housetop, Hilda, where are wondrous things to see!"

SCENE OF SPLENDOR

Again and again this quaint invitation was repeated, until the little girl felt that she must go. So, ascending the stairs to the attic, she climbed up the ladder reaching to the roof, threw back the trap-door and stepped out upon the roof. The rain had ceased; overhead was a scene of extraordinary splendor. Mammoth, billowy white cloud masses were heaped in the sky, while the rays of the sun above struggled to pierce them and to reach the earth. Gleaming in gold and a hundred roseate tints, the clouds seemed a land of fairy sunshine, spreading wide to east and west, stretching far to the north and south.

But Hilda was suddenly startled from rapt admiration by a pounding and rapping of many hammers nearby. To her amazement she saw that on another part of the roof a countless number of elves were engaged in building a series of little platforms, connected by ladders, which rose high in the air. Taller and taller this queer tower grew, under the skilful, quick-moving hands of the multitude of elfin workmen.

"Climb to cloudland, Hilda! Climb to cloudland, Hilda, where are wonders fair to see!"

Again the little girl obeyed the voice. Mounting the ladder which rose directly from the roof, she gained the first platform. Up, up she went; higher, still higher. And while she climbed the elves far overhead continued to add platforms and ladders, and it appeared, too, that cloudland lowered itself nearer, as though in encouragement.

At last Hilda stepped from the topmost ladder into cloudland. She placed her foot rather gingerly upon a big cloud; but she found that it held her weight easily. She discovered, furthermore, that the clouds formed but a



shell-like wall surrounding a vast fairy country. No sooner had she penetrated this wall than she found herself in the real fairyland.

A beautiful fairy, flitting on rainbow-colored wings, now approached, and in the sweetest manner possible offered to show Hilda the wonders of fairyland.

"Suppose," said the fairy, "we take a peep at the kingdom of dolls. That, you know, is a sort of heaven where dollies go after their mistresses break them on earth."

Around about the kingdom of dolls



stretched an immense, gleaming wall, upon which toy soldiers were posted as sentries. And at the great stone tower by the gate sat a doll general, drinking a mug of ale. He courteously admitted them, remarking as he did so:

"The lady dolls have just been lunching in the dining hall yonder."

As they reached the steps leading to the dining hall, the doors opened above them and there came forth little fairy boy-sprites.

"They are the servants who wait upon the dolls with food," whispered the fairy.

When all the servants had passed around a corner of the building, Hilda was ushered into the dining room.

THE LOST IS FOUND

Almost the first doll she saw was her own old rag dolly, Betsy, whom she had lost in the creek while on a vacation, years ago. Then, right beside Betsy, was Marie, the French doll Hilda had dropped from the balcony so that it had broken to pieces on the flagstones.

"My dear, precious dollies!" she cried in rapture, rushing forward and throwing her arms about the two in one tight hug.

And Betsy and Marie were ever so glad to see their old mistress. They at once forgave her for causing their deaths. They knew she hadn't meant to do it, you know. Then Hilda was introduced to all the other dolls, who exclaimed in chorus:

"Oh, how nice! We've always wanted to play with a little girl, just as little girls used to play with us, and now we have the chance!"

Now, there were so very many dollies that the voices rose in a loud clamor—with such a violence of sound that Hilda was frightened—and rudely awakened! For she rubbed her eyes to find herself lying on the couch and brother Tommy battering on the door outside.

Waterloo

[Verses by Lieutenant Skinny Smith, of the "Bloody Redbark," upon the battle at "Waterloo," which was gained by the "Bloody Pirates" only because, as Smith says, reinforcements unhappily failed to come to the aid of Captain Billy Mumford.]

YUH see, both sides was battlin',
An' the cheers they came a-rattlin',
An' the snowballs they came, too!
But 'spite of all us "Robbers" did
To win the fort, we found instid
That this we'd never do.

So Billy sent Joe flyin'
Toward town, to start him tryin'
Findin' Jim an' Pete;
Then, feelin' sure they'd soon be back,
Bill 'gainst the "Pirates" took a crack
Once more them to defeat.



Right up he fought his way, although
'Twas mighty dangerous to go
With snowballs whizzin' by.
Upon the fort's rampart he landed;
"Surrender, Pirates!" he commanded.
They soaked 'im in the eye.

An' down the hill we came again
Because we couldn't stand the rain
Of snowballs on us poundin';
We waited long for Jim an' Pete,
For with THEM we could surely beat
Those "Pirates" most astoundin'.

But Jim was home a-splittin' wood;
Pete "would be there" just soon's he could
His errand for Ma do:
Then Joe was put to work, for spite—
An' that is how we lost the fight
Bill Kane calls "Waterloo."

Abou-Cassem's Red Slippers

BECAUSE Abou-Cassem's red slippers were old it must not be supposed that their owner was poor. On the contrary, the treasure vault of this merchant of Bagdad was well-nigh filled with gold. But the more money the avaricious merchant made the less willing was he to part with it. And so it was that his cloak had been worn so long that the original color had been lost; his turban was tattered and pierced with holes; and so often had the old red slippers been mended that by now they were all patches.

Upon this day Abou-Cassem had made an unusually shrewd bargain. Therefore, he resolved to celebrate it in some fashion. Should he invite his father and mother to dine with him? No; this would cost money; nor could he himself enjoy such a dinner, after having eaten nothing but simple food for years. Perhaps he had best buy a new garment. But what was the use of doing this. He had gotten along well enough with his old clothes up to this time; surely, it were foolish to change. Ah! now he knew what he would do. He would take a bath; for that would cost nothing, and certainly would be agreeable.

AN UNLUCKY BATH

To the public bathhouse, then, Abou-Cassem made his way. Outside he met his father, who argued with him, saying it were unmannerly to wear such worn garments, especially the patched slippers. Abou-Cassem promised to consider the matter, after which he banished the subject from his mind, and proceeded to enjoy a bath.

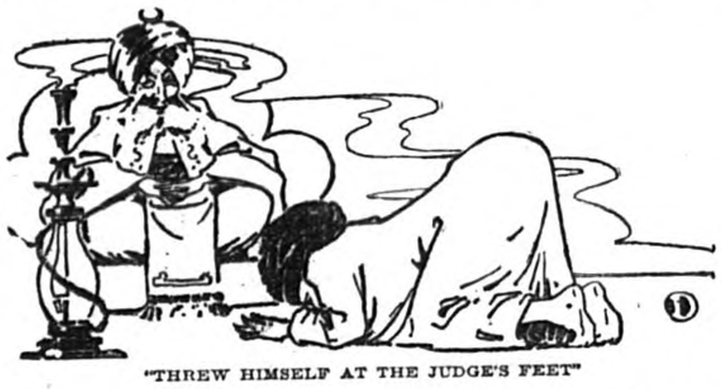
When the merchant came from his bath he observed a new pair of slippers in the place where the old ones had been.

"My father," he said to himself, "has given them to me."

Therefore, as the present cost him nothing, he donned the slippers gratefully. Hardly had he left the baths when a cadi, or judge, who had been bathing, began to call for his slippers, which he declared had disappeared. Nothing but an old, patched pair was left, however. Thereupon the cadi, in great wrath, sent his slaves after him who had stolen the slippers. As Abou-Cassem was the last to leave, he it was who was arrested. The cadi's slippers being discovered in his possession, he was fined a large sum of money.

"Surely my slippers have brought me ill luck," lamented Abou-Cassem.

Determined to rid himself of the evil charm, he cast the slippers into the river which ran by his house. That very noon, while a party of fishermen were casting their nets, the slippers were drawn forth, and the



"THREW HIMSELF AT THE JUDGE'S FEET"

fishermen, disappointed at not finding a treasure, threw the slippers in rage through Abou-Cassem's open window, so that they fell upon jars of valuable rosewater, breaking the jars and destroying their contents.

He now buried the slippers in his garden. A neighbor saw him do this, however, whereupon the governor, hearing of the deed, sent for Abou-Cassem.

"Give me of the treasure which thou wert hiding," demanded the governor.

In vain Abou-Cassem insisted it was but a pair of slippers he had placed in the deep hole. Only after paying a large amount of money was he permitted to go free.

The poor merchant was at his wits' end. In desperation he rose early in the morning, walked far from the city of Bagdad, and threw the slippers in a well. With a sigh of satisfaction he watched them disappear. He had tied weights to them; they could never again come to the surface. Then, with a light heart, he betook himself to his home.

But the next day a clamor arose in Bagdad, for the principal fountain had ceased to flow. By royal command, the artisans examined the aqueduct and finally the well outside the city, from which the fountain gained its waters. Then they found that Abou-Cassem's slippers had choked the pipe's mouth through which the stream flowed.

Again was the poor man arrested. He paid his fine stolidly. No sooner did he arrive home than he prepared a red-hot fire.

"Now," said he, "the slippers cannot trouble me!"

As the slippers were still moist with the water of the well, he placed them on his casement window to dry. Thereupon a dog sprang on the window and disturbed the slippers, causing them to fall upon the head of a woman passing below.

At once the woman set up a cry of "Murder! Murder!" People, hearing her screams, ran into Abou-Cassem's house and dragged the unfortunate fellow out.

"Boil him in oil! Roast him over a slow fire!" they yelled.

Abou-Cassem looked about him with indifference. "Take me to the cadi, that he may impose a sentence," pleaded he.

Forthwith to the cadi they took the merchant. Then Abou-Cassem threw himself at the judge's feet and begged piteously that he no longer be held responsible for the misdeeds of his old slippers.

It was all so funny to the cadi that at first the official laughed. Then he had compassion upon Abou-Cassem and immediately directed the edict to be posted about the city that hereafter, no matter what crime the slippers should do, Abou-Cassem was to be held innocent. Before releasing the merchant he advised him to be less miserly in the future, and to replenish his wardrobe at fitting seasons.

Abou-Cassem slowly walked home, a sadder and a wiser man. He now was utterly ruined—all his wealth had been taken from him through fines—but he confessed that, perhaps, after all, it was his own fault in great measure, and he decided to profit by the lesson.

FRENCH NAVY HANDICAPPED.

Why Arsenals Take Four Years to Build Battleships.

On the confession of M. Picard, the French Minister of Marine, while England builds a battleship in two years, it takes France five years to construct one.

One of the chief reasons for the dilatory manner in which the work is performed in French arsenals, says M. Gerville Reache, the son of a former deputy, is that the French navy is paralyzed by red tape and bureaucracy.

As an example of what passes in the Government dockyards at Toulon, M. Reache states that before a rivet can be driven into a sheet of iron a written request for authorization must be transmitted to Paris, passing through the hands of twenty-two intermediaries, until it reached the head of the Admiralty.

The reply goes through the same process, so that before a workingman at Toulon can hit a rivet on the head twenty-four persons must give their consent.

Although 6,500 workmen are on the books at Toulon arsenal, M. Reache says it gives him the impression of a dead city. The artisans there ask for nothing better than to be actively employed, but the central administration in Paris, without whose consent nothing can be done, has carried the science of masterly inactivity to such an extreme that weeks and sometimes months elapse before a reply can be obtained from the heads of departments at the Rue Royale.

An engineer, who was authorized to carry out experiments with an artillery device on a French warship, was obliged to wait six months before he was allowed to make use of his invention. At the Italian arsenal at Spezzia similar experiments were concluded in a fortnight. The same engineer found it necessary to have three holes pierced in a sheet of metal, and had to telegraph to Paris to obtain permission.

At Dinner

WHILE two little boys were walking through a wood they heard some bees buzzing in a hollow tree. One boy held his head close to a hole to listen. Presently he jumped quickly away, crying to the other:

"Johnny, these bees must be havin' their dinner, 'cause one stuck his fork in my ear."

The custom of shaking hands has been traced back to the days of the ancient Israelites, and was intended to signify peace, to swear friendship, to promise alliance, or to give security.

New Mineral

ONE day Professor Johnstone was lecturing to some students about mineralogy, and he had with him various specimens of minerals. A roguish student put a piece of brick among the minerals. The professor began naming them, and he said:

"This is a piece of coal; this is a piece of iron." He came to the piece of brick. "This is a piece of impudence," he said.

Australia sent Great Britain 23,000 tons of rabbits last year.

The origin of the gambling device, the roulette-wheel, was the praying-wheel of Japan, which it closely resembles.

Where Dogs Make Butter



DOGS have many uses besides serving as playmates for boys and girls.

Of course, you know how valuable good watchdogs are. In some countries these faithful friends of man are employed to herd cattle; other people employ them for drawing wagons and sledges. St. Bernards, in Switzerland, do valiant work in saving the lives of travelers lost in regions of ice and snow. Manifold, indeed, are the duties of the dog. But do you know that he sometimes makes butter? Sounds funny, doesn't it? Yet in East Haviland, England, and in parts of America dogs do all the churning.

Outside the dairy wall is placed a round wheel, inclined at an angle, and fitted with little steps upon its surface. Here the dog paces, as upon a treadmill, his chain being fastened so that he cannot advance any distance. Pinions connect the axle of the wheel with the driving wheel of the churn, which passes through the dairy wall. This work is no great hardship to doggie, inasmuch as he is never made to labor for any great length of time during the day.

The more money a man has, the more he is abused—and the less he cares.

It's poor policy to judge a man's worth by the amount of life insurance he carries.

The organ of sight is more highly developed in birds than in any animal.

A kangaroo can jump from 60 feet to 70 feet in length, and 14 feet in height.

LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and a Prey to Disease in Many Forms

La Grippe starts with a sneeze—and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid La Grippe entirely by keeping your blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this, and the disease lays you low, you can banish all its evil after effects with this same great blood-building, nerve restoring medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease:

Mr. P. E. Paulin, Collector of Customs at Caraquet, N. B., says: "In the winter of 1907 I had a very severe attack of la grippe, which broke me down entirely. I had to take to bed for several weeks. During that time I employed a doctor, but without benefit, in fact I seemed to be getting worse and worse. I did not sleep; suffered from night sweats, and had no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility, with great benefit so I decided to again try them. I sent for half dozen boxes and began to use them at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day, and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. Now I enjoy the best of health, and although 63 years old, am feeling quite young. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid medicine for troubles of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic. In this way they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis. They are the best medicine in the world for the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PENITENTIARY REPORT.

The Dominion Department of Justice report for the last fiscal year has appeared. It shows a slight falling off in the penitentiary population of Canada. The number serving sentence last year was 1,418, a decrease of 15. There were 215 prisoners released on parole during the year covered by the report, 20 prisoners were pardoned, and 6 in British Columbia escaped. It is stated escapes were due to lack of discipline and disregard of prison regulations.

The report notes that the proportion of youthful prisoners is greater in the east than in the west Convicts under twenty years of age form 15 per cent. of the population of the Dorchester Prison, 17 per cent. at St. Vincent de Paul and in Manitoba only three per cent.

Sixty per cent. of all convicts are Canadian born, 16 per cent. British and 10 per cent. from the United States. The greatest increase has been in the case of Italian convicts. Six hundred and ninety one of the convicts profess adherence to the Roman Catholic Church, 319 to the Church of England, 151 to the Methodist, 144 to the Presbyterian, 66 to the Baptist, 43 to the Lutheran, 17 to the Buddhist, 8 Jews, 2 Mormons and 20 unclassified.

Dominion Parole Officer Archibald reports that since 1899 there have been 1,435 prisoners who completed their sentences on parole, and there are 784 ticket-of-leave men still reporting. There have been 92 paroles cancelled and 35 have been forfeited by subsequent convictions.

A MOTHER'S AID IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy always at hand is therefore an absolute necessity, and there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, cure simple fevers, expel worms and make teething easy. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate. Mrs. L. W. Smith, St. Giles, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ills of childhood, and find them the best medicine I have ever given my little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

In Leith last year the building trade was very dull.

Portobello Free Library is said to have about 2,000 books which have never been read.

In Edinburgh there were 3,228 claims lodged for old-age pensions, and 2,790 were allowed.

Provost Cuthbert has promised to do something to relieve the distress of the unemployed in Perth.

There were 3,026 marriages registered in Edinburgh city last year, being over 90 less than in 1907.

The deposits in the Savings Bank in Edinburgh now aggregate $5,000,000 more than they did ten years ago.

Miss Bridget M. Davidson, Wardie, has left the Leith Hospital $2,500, and the Longmore Hospital for Incurables $2,500.

There were 273 joint stock companies registered in Scotland last year, with an aggregate capital of nearly $30,000,000.

The Eclipse Tool Manufacturing Company, Glasgow, have contracts for the erection of new works at Linwood, near Johnstone.

At a recent graduation ceremony in Glasgow, a student was capped in full Higland costume, probably for the first time in the history of the University.

A young man employed in a warehouse in Glasgow is charged with stealing $750 worth of fancy vests, furs, boots, dressing gowns, corsets, bronze ornaments, and watches.

The state of trade in Aberdeen during last year showed that depression was the keynote, except in the white fishing industry. The quantity of fish landed constituted a record.

In consequence of the opening of the tramways to Balloch, it has been found necessary to provide an additional constable for the district to assist in preserving order, especially on Sundays.

The little girl of a plowman at St. Cyrus, Kincardineshire, was fatally burned through her nightgown taking fire. The nearest doctor was five miles away, and could not be reached owing to the snow storm.

The late ex-Provost Yellowlees left $100 to each of the employes in the leather works at Queen street, Stirling, and to a former clerk, now in Coatbridge, and $250 to each of six Stirling institutions.

The late Dr. Paterson, Arden, has bequeathed $500 to the coal fund for the poor, and $500 for prizes in connection with the public school, in addition to other bequests for religious and charitable purposes.

Workmen have been employed upon Stirling Castle to make secure parts which were in a dangerous condition. Improvements have been made in the buildings known as the Douglas Block, Argyll's Lodging, and Mar's Walk.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

PREPARATORY.

In times of peace a lot of otherwise sensible people make preparations to get married.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power and act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The minister regarded his congregation with the light of a happy thought on his countenance.

"Next Sunday," he said, "I will preach from the choir loft."

There was a stir in the church, and the more understanding ladies flushed.

"Yes," the minister added, "and this will be continued until the style in hats once more enables my congregation to see me standing here."

ON THE SAME TERMS.

Diner (who has run up a heavy bill)—"You are manager here, eh. Well, six months ago I dined here, and unfortunately, being unable to pay my bill—er—you kicked me downstairs!"

The Manager—"Very sorry, indeed, sir, but business you know—er—I had to—er—

Diner—"Oh, that's all right, old chap—but—might I trouble you again?"

Hunker—"Hallo, Ricketts, when is your marriage to Miss Flirte coming off?" Ricketts—"It has been indefinitely postponed." "What's the trouble?" "Oh, she married another fellow."

HATFUL OF DIAMONDS.

Wonderful Stories from German South Africa.

A recent arrival at Cape Town from Luderitzbucht (German Southwest Africa) has supplied interesting information regarding the remarkable diamond finds in that territory. The newly-found fields, writes a correspondent at Cape Town, are situated about seven miles from the coast, and claims have already been pegged out over a considerable area, the pegs in one claim being at high-water mark actually under water.

A writer in The Frankfurter Zeitung describes the impressions of a visitor to the diamond fields:

"It is marvellous. With my own eyes I have seen a whole hatful of little diamonds, beautifully bright and glittering, and at present prices worth 24s. a carat.

"Col. Harris, a director of the De Beers Company, tried to get 25,000 £1 shares, but was refused them, as the syndicate does not want to have a single De Beers Company director in its undertaking.

"A leading expert from Johannesburg has also been on the spot, and after examining the place for a whole ten days returned quite amazed. It is extremely curious that German capital has moved so slowly and refused so absolutely to give any help at the outset.

"It will be no wonder if other people rush in and skim off the cream. We shall have the same old experience—the accursed Britisher snatching everything away before our eyes."

The Frankfurter Zeitung publishes these cheerful reflections, with the remark that the reports are beyond doubt exaggerated, and that the diamond fever seems to have got the better of cool calculation.

COAL BUCKET FELL ON HIM.

Couldn't Walk for Two Months.

Worker Owes His Restoration to Zam-Buk.

Mr. Daniel Goddard, of Bay Street, Sault Ste Marie, Ont., says:—"While employed superintending the unloading of a coal vessel at Cohen's Coal Dock, a heavy coal bucket in descending into the vessel to be re-filled suddenly overturned, grazing my left leg and scraping the flesh off to the bone. I was compelled to discontinue work and go home for treatment, where I was confined for about two months.

"When able to get out again I got cold in the wound, inflammation started, the wound opened again, and for another month I was unable to move about. I tried all manner of things to get ease and get the wound to heal up, but nothing seemed able to do it. Not only did everything I tried seem useless so far as healing went, but I could get no ease from the aching and the burning pains. At times I was just about crazy with the intense throbbing pains, and night after night got no sleep whatever.

"Not until my wife began applying Zam-Buk did I find relief. When applied to the injured member this balm quickly soothed the pain, and as we continued using it each day brought an improvement. The throbbing pains were soon banished, the inflammation and soreness relieved, and the wound thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous and unhealthy matter.

"Healing then began, and in a wonderfully short time—considering the seriousness of the wound—Zam-Buk effected a complete and lasting cure. I have since had no trouble with the limb at all, and it is as sound and strong as before the injury."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for cuts, lacerations, burns, eczema, ring-worm, cold-sores, chapped hands, poisoned wounds, festering sores, bad leg, and all skin injuries and diseases. It is also a cure for piles. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented as "just as good and cheaper."

NEXT MORNING.

His Mother — "Johnny, it's 8 o'clock. When are you coming down to breakfast?"

Johnny (in a feeble voice)—"Tomorrow morning, mamma."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

In Vienna, it is necessary for a man to obtain his wife's consent before he may ascend in a balloon.

We Must Go from heated rooms to the cold outer air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing winter colds is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balsam. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.

Reefer—"Dumps looks awfully down in the mouth. What's the matter with him?" Banks—"Well, the other evening he was doing the amiable to his sweetheart, don't you know—petting her and all that, and he absent-mindedly called her Kitty." Reefer—"Well, what of that?" Banks — "Her name's Eva."

New shoes sometimes pinch the pocket book.



HE KNOWS FROM HIS EXPERIENCE

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS WILL CURE BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Postmaster Cote Tells How the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Cured Him After Doctors Had Given Him Up.

Le Petit Bois Franc, Temiscouata Co., Que., Jan. 25 (Special).—Mr. Charles Cote, postmaster here, is firmly convinced that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease or any other disease of the Kidneys. He knows it from his own experience. Hear what he says:

"For over four years I was troubled with Backache, Rheumatism and lack of ambition, and my urine was of a dark unnatural color. I was attended by three doctors who did me no good. The last one told me it was only a waste of money to try anything else as I could not live more than a year at the outside.

"At the verge of death I decided to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I used eighteen boxes and to-day my Rheumatism, Backache and Headache are gone. My urine is like that of a child. I feel I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Postmaster Cote had all the symptoms of Bright's Disease. The doctors evidently knew he had Bright's Disease—the most deadly form of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. They will cure any form of Kidney disease.

HEROIC.

"A hero," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is a man who does something on the spur of the moment that he wouldn't do if he had time to sit down and think it over."

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 20 (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

'NUFF SAID.

Doctor—"Good-morning! How are you to-day?"

Patient—"I got your bill this morning."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

"To what do you attribute your success as a ruler?" After a moment's thought, the South American President replied: "Largely to bad marksmanship."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

In Brazil, every man of twenty-one to forty-four years is subject to military service. Those who object on religious grounds are absolved, but lose all political privileges.

Be Sure you get the kind you have always had. "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. For rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Company.

Quack—"So you prefer me to Dr. Pail?" Mrs. Mulligan—"Och, indade, dochter, dear, ye're a dale betther than the other old humbug."

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

A NEW DEFINITION.

The class was studying grammar. "Now," said the teacher, "can anyone give me a word ending with 'ous,' meaning full, as in 'dangerous,' full of danger, and 'hazardous,' full of hazard?"

There was silence in the class for a moment. Then a boy sitting in the front row put out his hand.

"Well, John," said the teacher, "what is your word?"

"Please sir," came the reply "'pious,' full of pie."

REALLY, HOW COULD HE?

Dentist to garrulous woman in the chair:

"Now, madam, if you want me to fill this tooth you will have to keep your mouth shut!"

TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

Smithson used to labor under the impression that he was a born humorist, but he has given up trying to be funny now.

He called one day on an old school friend, and was shown into a room where his chum's sister was busy arranging a quantity of dried grass which she had collected.

"What a quantity of dried grass you have collected, Miss Ritchie!" he said. Then his humor burst forth. "Nice room for a donkey to get into——"

"Make yourself at home, Mr. Smithson," said the girl, pleasantly.

When he arrived home all the humor was crushed out of him forever.

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, D.P.A., Union Station, Toronto.

LAZINESS.

Some men are too lazy to go out and meet returning prosperity half way.

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a weak back there was another customer for Eclectric Oil.

About 4,500,000,000 passengers are carried on the world's railways annually.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Give a stubborn man his way and he will credit you with having good judgment.

Chilled to the Bone? A teaspoonful of Painkiller in a cup of hot water sweetened will warm you and avert a cold. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c and 50c.

"The pleasure of having cured myself of insomnia," remarked the heavy-eyed man, "is so great that I lie awake all night thinking about it."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Although India annually produces over 2,000,000 tons of sugar-cane, it imported last year over $25,000,000 worth of sugar.

THERMOS BOTTLE

Necessity for every Home, Mother, Baby, Mechanic, Miner, Farmer, Hunter, Fisherman, every body.

Keeps contents HOT 24 HOURS OR ICE COLD 3 DAYS Without Fire or Ice.

BRIGHT AGENTS make big money selling Thermos. Where we have no dealer. Write for particulars.

Canadian Thermos Bottle Co. Limited, Montreal.

1,000,000 sold 1908

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., 307 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

CALVES Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto

Dyeing! Cleaning!

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

A. 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.

FACT!

The washtub heroine may not look so romantic, but frequently she's the real goods.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day, but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

Lots of people believe it is better to grab than wait till they are served.

No Reasonable Man expects to cure a neglected cold in a day. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off consumption. Cough will cease and lungs be sound as a new dollar.

And the man who thinks he knows it all soon shows how little he really does know.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and Colds."

In a lifetime of 70 years a man grows fingernails which, if left uncut, would be 7 feet 9 inches long.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

RAW FURS and HIDES

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

BELL



USED IN Leading Conservatories, Colleges, Schools, Theatres, and in thousands of homes where a piano of distinctive merit is appreciated. The Bell is the only piano with the Illimitable 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 18 feet square.

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The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 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.

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The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. - - QUE

PUBLISH THE NEWS.

Newspapers exist to collect, compile, edit, and publish the news. The failure to perform these functions constitutes a real grievance, and the publisher who would keep faith with his subscribers must consult not his own judgment simply, but their rights. At the same time on the broader ground of public interest the editor may withold news that he deems prejudicial to the general weal. Or he may publish a faithful record of current events which will subject him to severe criticism as antagonizing the best interests of the community. It is easy to play the role of critic and condemn the publication of all the news; but there is not infrequently a considerable strain of insincerity underlying these criticisms. Speaking of this in his Bromley-Yale lecture on Journalism, Mr. Hart Lyman, editor of the New York Tribune, said: "There are few things less creditable than the pretentious denunciation of a bad newspaper by those whose steady patronage helps to make its existence possible. How contemptible are the men and women who love to spread scandal and give currency to defamation by word of mouth while they smugly profess horror of the journals which they eagerly purchase to gratify a depraved taste. Criticism of newspapers ought to be free and fearless, and it ought to lead toward the suppression, not the promotion, of those which prove incorrigible. It ought also to be fair and discriminating. Much current criticism is both vexatious and comical."

WHY? WHY? WHY?

"Why is McAvity allowed to keep the money?" persistently, day by day, asks the Toronto News. In explanation of the strangeness of the Government's course in this matter, that journal explains, "according to the affidavit of a contractor this partizan bucaneer drew $9,933 as the price of his influence with the Government." The money, it proceeds, unquestionably should be returned to the public treasury. It is the duty of the Government to take such proceedings as may be necessary to recover the amount and to investigate the conditions under which it was obtained. For months the public have waited for the Government to move in the McAvity case; but they have waited in vain. To the present hour the Prime Minister has made no sign that he whose duty it is to guard the revenues of the country has recognized that there has been in this case a misappropriation of public moneys or that he intends to have the scandal probed and truth or falsity of the charges demonstrated. It is inconceivable that this state of things can continue. Parliament is in session and the people's representatives are supreme. They can compel a breaking of the silence, and force an investigation which will disclose the bottom facts of this scandal. "Here, and it is well to use plain language, the Government," says the News, "if not in actual league with thieves and rascals, at least shields them against exposure and prosecution. To this extent it becomes privy to the crimes which have been committed. It betrays the interests which it is its peculiar duty to guard and protect.

"There can be no excuse for the inactivity of the Government. There can be no excuse for its apparent determination to take no steps for the recovery of the money paid to McAvity. The explanation lies either in utter contempt for public duty or utter fear of what would result from a prosecution of McAvity.

"Rumor has it that if McAvity is attacked, a great, far-reaching system of speculation and corruption, extending far beyond McAvity's activities, will be exposed. It is said that it will extend far beyond St. John. It is insisted that it will reveal the loss of tens of thousands of public money. Is it for this reason the Government does not act? Is it for this reason it stands before the country afraid and ashamed?

"Sir Wilfred Laurier is exalted as a peerless leader of party and a clean-handed politician. No one believes that he has robbed the country himself. In his position, however, it is just as bad to tolerate public robbery and he cannot escape the condemnation if he fails to order a thorough inquiry into the Mayes charges and the prosecution of McAvity. It is to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, not to Mr. Borden that the country has the right to look for the protection of the treasury and the maintenance of the public honor."

CASTORIA
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HONORS,—Kenneth Hay and Stuart Hay 99, Ross Campbell & Olive Boyd 94, Rita Neill and Alex. Barker 93.

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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
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Limited

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.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

KNELL OF THE DRINK HABIT IS RINGING.

(Ada May Kreeker)

Since the race is evolving, the virtues of one civilization become the vices of the next. Habits which found acceptance among ancient Greeks and Orientals are tabooed to-day. And the usages of to-day pass in favor of a better to-morrow. They pass so palpably and patiently, often so swiftly, that it is easy to see them go, and none more so, perhaps than alcoholism. Although the flowing bowl still contributes incalculably to the gaiety of nations and the pleasures of men, there are many and no uncertain signs that the race is evolving out of the stage when drink is counted an amusement and a help.

When the lovely legends of Valhalla formed paradise there was promised the dead heroes the supreme reward of an eternal orgy of intoxication, intoxication blissfully continued without a "morning after." Public opinion has travelled so far since then that Valhalla could be the heaven of only the dregs of humanity, and even then perhaps fall a little short of their ideal of real happiness.

Dr. Archdall Reid, who is in the front rank of scientific men, has shown that in the old days a drinking bout did not interfere with the labors of the chase, which soon effaces its inconvenient effects. And in the next stage when men were farmers and worked by rule of thumb methods they still could indulge copiously working a whit the worse for it. The craftsman of the Middle Ages needed a certain steadiness of hand and clarity of mind, but he had many holidays and leisure periods when he could turn to his cups for almost unlimited debaucheries.

Of course, it is far different with the twentieth century locomotive driver or chauffeur. The least intemperance spells death and pain to hundreds and big money losses to boot. That is why these professions are practically purged of inebriates. There has been a big advance toward sobriety among seamen, too. For the owners of the costly modern steamers teeming with human lives and laden with expensive cargoes cannot afford to take the risk of tipsy crews.

It is the same in all the occupations of these latter days. Everywhere is delicate and cosly machinery, which must be worked systematically and regularly, and this needs a steady hand and a clear head. Everywhere are demanded the order, the stability, the acuteness, the foresight which tipplers cannot supply.

It is only in belated lands like Ireland that even a farmer can imbibe his whiskey and other intoxicants in the old way. He can do it because he uses desperately old-fashioned tools and methods. In modern working arrangements the laborers are indoors, and they are nearly always sedentary. The machine moves for them.

While there are exceptions, to be sure, in the unusual instances, the hard drinkers are sunk to the lowest levels of society, "the ooze which defiles our dainty civilization." Nine-tenths of crime is attributed to drink, twenty-five per cent. of poorhouse inmates trace their low estate to the bottle. "The most prolific of all the causes of pauperism" is stated by Charles Booth to be drink. Bernard Houghton, who has made faithful researches, finds "the general mortality due to alcohol much exceeds the figure of ten per cent. of the total deaths." The insurance companies support him in his decree, which goes to indicate that the strong, the self-respecting, the recrepentative types of the race have evolved out of alcoholism—that the coming race will be sober by nature.

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.

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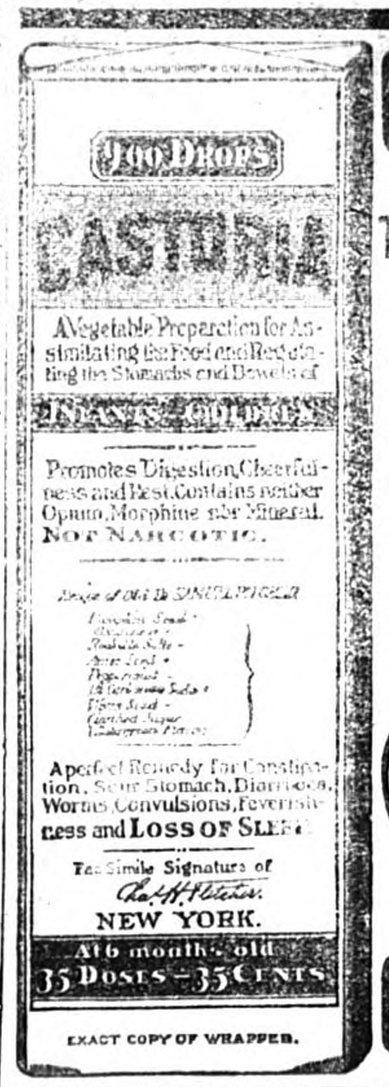
20 p.c. Discount.

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.
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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
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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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10 CENTS AND 15 CENTS NONE HIGHER

We are now keeping in stock a full assortment of these patterns which are considered everywhere as the leaders in their line in the world. Any desiring the Delineator by the year can have it for $1 by getting it over our counter instead of by mail. The two books Butterick's Fashions and the Delineator for March are now in.

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We Invite your Attention!

Bleached and unbleached twilled sheeting, all prices.
" " plain " "
Linen towels at 8c., 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.

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Follow the Crowd!

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.

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THE TAILOR,
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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.

Great
Cash Discount Sale!
During February

I Will give the following disconnts:

On Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-made Clothing, 25 per cent off.
On Ladies' Mantles, 25 per cent. off.
On All White Cotton Ready-made, 25 per cent off.
On Print, Ginghams, 10 per cent off.
On Cottons and Sheetings, 10 per cent off.
On all Underwear and Hosiery, 15 per cent off.
On all other lines kept in a general store, 10 to 50 p.c. off.
10 per. cent on groceries, etc.

Save your Cash and Come to this GREAT DISCOUNT SALE and PROFIT by same at

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant
St. Andrews East, P.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

GOING WEST.
No. 17 due at Lachute 10.14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 7.37 p.m.

GOING EAST.
No. 18 due at Lachute 9.38 a.m.
No. 72 " " " 9.07 p.m.

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

---

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.

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.



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 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, 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.

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd).

There was the hope, the chance of reformation. When Rigby set foot on the vessel it had been with despair at his heart; he had attended the funeral of hope long ago. Things were different now. As for Masters, he realized that the man was young; might perhaps still meet with salvation.

But it was a thin reed on which to rely; his youth; a two-edged fact; might cut either way. Masters was quite aware of that as he uttered the reassuring monosyllable. Spoke in a forced tone of conviction; there is a limit to suffering; none to fear.

The odds, too, are against a drunkard's reformation; all Lombard Street to a China orange. Anyway, it was a fact he was going to do his level best to turn things to good account. The youngster must be spurred on; not to advance is to retreat. Not only is courage needed in facing a difficulty, but the ability to grapple with it; if looked in the face too long it is apt to stare us out of countenance.

"I believe you." Rigby spoke with grateful fervor. "Anyway, I am not going to face the future gloomily now!"

"That's half the battle. After all, life's only a journey; it's more or less our own fault if we don't make a pleasant excursion of it."

"I believe that."

"I know it. Remember, I have been in the battle, and came out upper dog. So long as you win the race, what does it matter whether you had a good start or not?"

"Anyway, I shall keep to your word. If I feel that awful thirst coming on me; feel, as I have felt, that hell's got its doors gaping wide open for me, I shall worry you."

"You won't; not worry me. Come that moment you hear the hinges start creaking, and we'll try, try together, to keep the doors shut."

"That you should take all this trouble——"

"Trouble be hanged! Don't you know how easy it is to poke another man's fire?"

Masters' eyes looked honestly into Dick's; he was very honest of purpose. Wanted, with all his soul, to keep those doors closed. For the sake of the woman whose trust had been betrayed; for the sake of the little one. He knew how facile is the descent into hell. Knew, too, that a man ambitious to make a fool of himself never lacks help.

How shines a good deed in this bad world! The goodness of his own was illuminating Masters' eyes at that moment. And he had no fear of the proverb; that if he conferred a favor he might expect ingratitude. Plainly, Rigby was not built of those lines.

Dick was not much of a psychologist or mind reader. Saw only the honest eyes bright with enthusiasm; found them inspiriting; knew nothing of the inner thought prompting this extraordinary kindness.

His was not an inquiring nature; in his happy-go-lucky way he accepted Fate unquestionably. Help had come in his way, and he snapped at it as suddenly as if it were a dish of snapdragon. In response to Masters' words, he mentally thanked his stars, physically held out his hand. In silence, gratefully gripped his companion; was too grateful to speak.

Masters resumed his assumption of cheerfulness. Knew the difficulty he had to face before he spoke: putting seed into the ground does not make a harvest certain; said—

"Now, there is another thing to discuss; about the grub."

"My dear old chap!" Earnestness, conviction in his tone. "I feel as if I shouldn't touch food again for months."

"I know. That's not an unusual symptom." Masters affected to laugh. "I felt like that. And if you go to the saloon table you'll feel like it for quite a while. Look here now!" He spoke suddenly, as if inspired with an idea. "Will you leave your commissariat to me?"

"To you! But why on earth, now, should you be troubled to——"

Masters let a shade of annoyance creep over his face. There was no misreading it. Assuming, too, a tone of regret; he said—

"You mean that? That you would rather I did not interfere?"

The facial expression and voice had the desired effect. Cheated the younger man—surely he must be very young!—into expostulating—

"My dear old chap! For Heaven's sake don't think I mean anything of that sort! I'll do whatever you say."

So he would; that was plainly evident. The strong will had conquered the weaker. Masters felt overjoyed at his success. Most hearts have secret drawers in them containing some good traits; if we can only find the spring.

Moreover, strange as it seemed, Masters was conscious of the birth of a liking for his young companion. He was surprised, too, to realize that he was but a boy. Had thought him five-and-twenty at first; now imagined him to be not much over one-and-twenty years of age—if that.

It was, in a measure, a welcome surprise. His imagination had portrayed Rigby as a hardened debauchee; sunken in vice as sodden in drink. Mingled with the surprise, too, was a feeling of wonder that Gracie's mother should, with one younger than herself—— But there, he told himself, there was no accounting for these things; there was no logic nor reason in them.

"Very well then," Masters speaking, his face cleared of its cloud. "I'll arrange with the steward and the cook. Fresh milk, while it lasts, and beef tea right away till you feel you can compass solidity little and often; that is my prescription."

"You are a good old chap!"

Almost tears in his eyes as he spoke. He had not counted on making friends at all, and here, the moment he set foot on the boat, was one to hand. And such a one! A perfect prince of good fellows.

"For some days," Dick continued, "I shall keep almost to this cabin. Lying down will rest me. Moreover, I am not anxious to show up to the crowd."

Again that purple flush. Masters, considerately, was not looking. Was engaged hanging up his belongings and stowing them away in the limited space at his disposal. It was work which afforded occasion for a considerable display of invention and ingenuity.

The cabin of a three thousand ton vessel, or of an Atlantic liner for that matter, offers little luxury in the way of wardrobe accommodation. Masters, though his personal luggage did not rival in extent that of Beau Brummel, yet found himself in difficulties. He turned to his companion; said—

"I shall be inside a lot too. As a matter of fact, I'm finishing a book; have a lot of writing to do. So you won't be altogether alone."

"That's jolly!"

"Lend a hand here, old fellow, will you? See if we can shove this portmanteau under."

Dick was only too glad to be of service; willingly rendered aid in the stowing away of things. Later followed suit with his own stuff. Masters was intent on keeping his companion occupied even with the smallest matters.

That was the beginning of things. The author felt that he had got the bit in his companion's mouth; that it rested with him which road was taken; depended on his skill as a rider. Still there was every care and caution to be exercised.

When you ride a young colt it is well to see that your saddle is well girt.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Prosperity attended the voyage; if that term may be applied to recovery of health. The sea-air — genial companionship had something to do with it—was pulling Dick round. He said he was a new man; received assurance of that fact from inspection of his reflection in the mirror.

Although his story was no longer visible on his face, it was in his heart; hidden away perhaps, but there still. He had left the stepping-tones of milk and beef-tea a long way behind; was walking through square meals as vigorously as any man aboard.

The friendship opened up in the little two-berth cabin had developed into the closest kind. On one side it had started garbed in the mantle of pretence. That was soon shed; sincerity taking its place.

Dick's fidelity was dog-like; he followed his companion about as if loath to lose sight of him. Masters had discovered in him artistic tendencies; the ability to draw well. It was long before Dick's hand ceased to remind one of a jelly; when it did, Masters asked, would Dick oblige him by doing something?

Oblige him? Dick repeated the question. Great Scott! Was there anything he could ask which he, Dick, wouldn't jolly well jump at the chance of doing. What did Charleigh take him for?

The story Masters was engaged on was to be illustrated; sketches were needed of the proposed drawings. So the author said, speaking quite casually.

As a matter of fact, he was anxious to find occupation for idle hands. Feared the provision, if he did not himself provide it, of less profitable work. Remembered a proverb to that effect: Satan filling a stellar part in it.

"Let me make them for you, will you?" Dick spoke eagerly. "I can draw properly, really; I've had drawings in the strand and Windsor, and they're particular, you know. I did it because I loved the work; I had to give it up, because my hand——"

Masters interrupted him; was ever anxious to prevent a harking back to the old days of failure. Wanted his protegee to look forward, not backward; at the brightness ahead, not on the horror which he hoped was for ever left behind.

"My dear Dick, a thousand thanks! I shall be only too glad if you will."

That was the commencement of an even closer intercourse; the drawings drew them together. The sketches had to be thought out and considered. On smooth days were worked at with pencil on paper.

Dick's was really a skilled hand. And that hand of his—he took immense pride in the fact—was steady now. The ability is not given to every artist to do line work on a boat. The throbbing from the engine room usually permeates every part of the vessel.

So the two men would sit on deck, one writing and the other drawing. Sometimes the author's pen would suddenly cease work; cease for quite a while. Dick respected those pauses; imagined Charleigh to be thinking out the details of his work.

He was wrong. Masters was thinking of Miss Mivvins. Remorseful thoughts; remorse that he had ever wounded that generous sweet soul, ever added by his harsh words to her burden of sorrow. Vainly regretting thoughts: regret that he had not met her earlier in life. A sigh usually marked Masters' emergence from dreamland. If he did not directly pick up his work again, his companion would open up conversation; one day said—

"I call you Prince, old fellow, because you told me to. Is it a nickname or your real name?"

Masters smiled; the sweet innocence of his godmother occurred to him; he said—

"Which do you think, now?"

"Well, I can't help thinking that Prince Charleigh seems too happy a combination to be the real thing. Real godmothers and godfathers don't hit on those things usually.

"Mine did not. Yet all the same I was christened, quite recently, Prince."

"Ah!" Dick's eyes sparkeld; he fancied himself a discoverer. "I'll bet you a new hat I can guess the sex of the christener—a girl?"

"Splendid marksman! A bull's eye! Hit the centre of the target first time!"

A merry twinkle found place in the younger man's eyes as he enquired—

"Engaged to her, old fellow?"

"Well——"

Masters paused. Then, with a quiet smile and a puff at his pipe, completed his sentence:

"We have spoken of marriage."

"Soon?"

"M'no. She's very young."

The quiet smile broadened on Masters' face; he remembered how very young!

"I have been writing this morning to my girl," said Dick. "We shall touch port to-day for stores and be able to post letters, the captain says."

"So I gathered."

"Did your ears burn this morning, old chap? My letter was full of you."

"Was it?"

Masters started; was troubled. His pipe was being smoked more vigorously than ever; he continued—

"I am sorry for that."

"Why? I told my girl who was responsible for my salvation. You . . . Ah, don't shake your head, Prince. My living, my being here on this deck alive, sane, and, thank God! with a feeling of manhood strong in me, is due to you. But for you, I should have gone overboard. . . Yes, I know it; I want you to know that I know it. I can never repay you, that's out of the region of possibility, but you might like to feel that you took a fellow-creature out of the slough even if the fellow isn't worth much. You saved my life and you've made it worth living—to me, at any rate."

He spoke with a catch in his voice; gratitude moved him. So earnest was his speech of thankfulness that it moved Masters also; Dick went on—

"I came aboard with the knowledge in my heart that I should make a hole in the water. I got my girl up to London, the only friend that has stuck to me, to say good-bye to her. And I meant it, Prince; meant it for a final good-bye, a good-bye for ever. Thanks to you, old chap, that's a thing of the past; the shadow has passed away."

"I hope, Dick—nay, more than hope—I am confident, never to return."

"I pray God so, Prince! I do! I do! I say that reverently. I pray God so. I'm a bit fearful of when this trip is over; just a bit; that's all that's wrong with me. You've been my anchor; I don't know how I shall ride on a tempting sea without you. You are not as other men—no, let me say it—I have clung to you, Prince, old fellow, like—well, like the ivy clings to the oak. I can't help thinking, when the oak's gone what's to become of the ivy."

"You'll go back home well, and find other ties."

Then he gave utterance to the phrase which had been ringing in his ears so long—

"You will go back well enough to marry."

Dick started; smiled. The memory of that last interview came back to him too; he answered—

"That's what my girl says, Prince. But I don't feel at all like marrying; I'm not that sort."

"Not that sort!"

It seemed to Masters as if all the blood in his body suddenly turning scalding hot and black-colored; filled his veins to bursting point. He sat quite still, motionless; fearful that if he moved, loosened for one instant his hold on himself, his feelings would be too much for him.

(To be continued.)

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PRINCE RUPERT'S FUTURE

BRITISH NEWSPAPER SPEAKS OF THE NEW CITY.

Will Take the Trade of the East From Vancouver and San Francisco.

(Vancouver Daily News Advertiser, January 1st, 1909.)

Mr. E. B. Osborn, special commissioner of "Canada," the London illustrated journal, who was in Vancouver not long ago, gave a Winnipeg "Free Press" reporter some information concerning Prince Rupert. He said:

"I should think more lies have been told about Prince Rupert than about any new city ever yet sprung up in the west. For example, I was warned not to go there until the spring, unless I wished to walk 70 miles over the ice-floes to get in and out. Another Ananias (with modern improvements) told me that it rained there all day and all night all the year round. But, why repeat these libels? Prince Rupert is in the latitude of London, England, and everybody who knows the British Columbian coast knows very well that it is an ice-free port. As for the rainfall (which is said on good authority to be virtually the same as that of Vancouver, and similarly distributed through the year), all I can vouch for is that the weather was fine and mild the week I was there.

The harbor is the finest in Canada. It is formed by a perfectly-protected curved inlet 16 miles long, a mile broad, and 26 fathoms deep on an average. The bottom has good holding for anchors, and there is 30 feet of water at the lowest tide, by the temporary wharves. The nature of the approach from seaward has been criticized in certain quarters. But all such criticisms have been finally disposed of by Captain J. F. Parry, R. N., of H. M. S. Egeria, which is making the Admiralty survey of the entrance. He says: 'It is no breach of etiquette on my part to state that the result of the survey is entirely satisfactory in so far as the approach to Prince Rupert from seaward is concerned.' That ought to be enough for the political variant of the modern 'Ananias.'

Of course, the real Prince Rupert is not yet in being. Until the townsite is sold—probably in May—permanent buildings cannot go up. Nearly everything there now will be swept away when the plans of the engineers are carried out. Prince Rupert is not to be a checker-board city. To my mind, that is a great point. You can't get a picturesque city on the rectangular plan. Those who know Detroit with its radiating avenues know how pleasant it is to get away from that particular form of the square deal. Prince Rupert is to have places and parks—which will prevent a fire running far—and undulating avenues and hills crowned with white edifices. It will not be one of those dull, decorous cities where a boy and a girl can't lose themselves in case of necessity. I climbed up one of the hills—probably it was what is called the Acropolis on the plan—and the view across the harbor was charming. Three years ago the site was virgin forest; and though it has been cleared, the stumps remain here and there.

The soil, which overlies solid rock, is made of decayed vegetation, and is damp and peaty. Many of the present temporary buildings are set on piles; they look like packing cases on sticks. There are two really good hotels, and a number of dollar-a-day proportions, where they give the guests "good, square meals," and ask them to sleep in bunks as in French-Canadian shanties. At present it is a dry town, the sale of liquor being forbidden in view of the railway construction work going on there. It is said they make a kind of cider for the use of citizens suffering from a chronic thirst. But nobody offered us any. Whoever wishes to get "full" must go to Port Essington, several hours' voyage, where a perpendicular person is regarded with suspicion. When I was there I asked a man with a face like a tombstone, who was reclining on the wharf, why the whole population was celebrating the occasion. "That's so," was his only reply. Port Essington, a miniature Seattle, will be put out of action when Prince Rupert makes its real start.

Of course, Prince Rupert is bound to become a great seaport. It will be served by the shortest and by far the easiest freight route on the continent, and the sea journey from Prince Rupert to Yokohama is 400 miles shorter than the Vancouver route and 600 miles shorter than the distance between San Francisco and the Japanese port. Naturally, Prince Rupert will be the distributing point for all Northern British Columbia—a country richer in mineral resources than the more developed southern half—for the Yukon Territory and for all the Alaskan shoreline. It will eventually recover for Canada all the trade with the north that was lost to Seattle, a live city whatever its faults, during the Klondike boom. Also, it must become a great centre of lumbering, canning and the manufacturing of fishery products. Just outside the harbor is the finest halibut fishery in the world—an asset which has not yet been realized to any extent. Good progress has been made with the grading of the first 100 miles eastward of the G. T. P., and next summer the track-layers should be at work.

There will be a record rush to Prince Rupert when the townsite is sold. Everywhere across the Rockies the interest in the new city is extraordinarily keen—as keen as was the interest in Dawson more than ten years ago. Anybody who can buy a city lot there will be making a good investment, if he buys to hold and not to sell again. If he does it for speculative purposes, he will be taking a hand in a game such as was seen in Winnipeg in 1881-2, though there will be more at the back of Prince Rupert than there was at the back of this city 25 years ago. I should like to see British and Canadian investors get the lion's share of the profits of Prince Rupert's development. As for the opportunities there for workers, not capitalists, I do not care to express an opinion. There is much unemployment on the coast, more even than on the prairies at the present time. Anybody who has a job in Winnipeg ought not to throw it up on the chance of doing better in Prince Rupert, or any other city on the Coast. For the present at any rate, a job in the hand—even if it be not exactly a "bird"—is worth two in the British Columbia bush.

"Were you frightened during the battle, Pat?" asked a sergeant of an Irishman who had received his "baptism of fire." "Not a bit, sor," replied Pat. "Oi can face most anything when Oi have me back to it."

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a Dragoon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponetn feinted!" "Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

Heard Her Death Sentence

To obtain temporary relief when suffering is a great boon, but to be permanently cured and restored to health after being assured that one has not a year to live, is an experience that cannot fail to bring joy to any heart. Yet this is what Mrs. A. E. Ternan, of Norwich, Ont., says PSYCHINE accomplished in her case. She says: "It is ten years since I took PSYCHINE, and I have not taken ten dollars' worth of medicine since. I should not have lived out the year had it not been for PSYCHINE. I am now in excellent health." Can any testimony be stronger than this? If you are feeling worn out and run down try PSYCHINE. The greatest of tonics, PSYCHINE, restores the throat, lungs, heart, stomach, digestive and blood-making organs to perform their proper functions. The only specific known that will cure chronic weakness, catarrh and decline. Sold at all druggists and stores. 50c and $1. Send for a free sample to Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto.

The Farm

WEANING PIGS.

By the time pigs are three or four weeks old they will have learned to eat soft foods, and the more they can be encouraged to eat, the better. They should be given access to a pen adjoining the sow, if it is possible to so arrange it, and feed skim milk and shorts in a small trough of their own. At first the quantity of shorts fed should be small, for a sucking pig's stomach is not adapted to the digestion of solid food. The organs that secrete the juices which bring about the digestion of foods other than milk are not at this age sufficiently developed in sunction to manage the digestion of grain foods in any quantity. But with use, they gradually reach the stage where ordinary foodstuff can be handled. In pigs, this condition is reached at the age of from six to eight weeks. They are then ready to wean.

Sucking pigs are the better for getting at food as early in life as possible for another reason. They save the sow, as well as required the eating habit. A sow with a fair-sized litter has to stand a pretty heavy strain on her milk-making resources by the time the pigs have reached the age of a month or so, and unless the youngsters' ration are supplemented from some other source than her own milk supply, she is likely to be pulled down more than is good for her before the litter can be weaned. It is not so good for the pigs, either, since their food demands are constantly increasing with age, and if the dams cannot supply their needs they are likely to be retarded at the age when, for the food consumed, they should be gaining most rapidly. Then, later, when weaned, the sudden and complete change from milk to other food is liable to give them a more or less decided setback.

In weaning pigs, it is a good plan, sometimes, to let them continue running with the sow, putting her on rather slim rations and giving youngsters access by a small creep from her lot into another pen, where they may be fed. The pigs will thus be changed from the dam's milk to the next diet gradually, while the decrease in the sow's rations causes a decrease in milk secretion in her glands. The result is that both dam and pigs are separated without either of them worrying very much.

HOW TO FATTEN FOWLS.

A fowl should always be fattened as quickly as possible. Ten days is long enough, but it should be confined, either in a coup or a number in a small yard. They must have a considerable supply of fresh water and should be fed four times a day, the first meal being given early and the last one late. A recommended mixture is three parts cornmeal, one part ground oats, one part bran, one part crude tallow, the entire lot scalded, and fed for the first three meals, with all the corn and wheat that can be eaten up clean at night. Weigh the articles given or the proper proportion will not be given.

TO KEEP RATS AWAY.

Sprinkle sulphur on the barn floor and through the corn as you draw it in and never a rat or mouse will bother you.

As you stack oats, or hay, or wheat, or rye, sprinkle sulphur on the ground and a little through each load and it will keep the "varmints" away.

A pound of powdered sulphur will do a whole corn crop and it will never do you or the cattle any harm either.

A man is at his best on Sunday if there is any best in him.

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Lord Mayor of London has received an appeal from a "very Indian" of the Brahmin caste which gives an illustration of what is called baboo English and suggests at the same time a very simple and direct method of solving the terrible bread and butter problem. The writer says that, owing to his "poverty and unhealthiness," he cannot earn money by any profession and yet he has great need of money. "Including me there are eight members in my large, poor and pitiable family." There are the paternal grandmother, the maternal grandmother, the mother, an aunt and a first and second daughter. "Moreover, I must perform marriage for my two daughters," and for the lord mayor there is this hint:

So if I have at least £2,000 as a capital for my large, poor and pitiable family I can invest this amount in the safest bank, and I can maintain my large, poor and pitiable family by the interest on this capital. So I must humbly request your lordship to regard me as your lordship's own son and send me at least £2,000 at your lordship's earliest convenience. I am in earnest. I am in earnest. I am in earnest.

The earnestness of the wish would have been evident without the repetition, but the baboo's brilliant scheme of adopting the right kind of a father at a trying crisis in his career of the question of the equitable distribution of wealth. The lord mayor has more than he can possibly use, he would not feel the loss of the £2,000 and, considering that there are eight people to be cared for the request is really a very modest one. Furthermore, the mail of wealthy philanthropists would show that this "very Indian" is not alone in his reasoning if his language is a little queer. In all parts of the world there are people who have arrived at the conclusion that they cannot earn money by any profession, who feel that they have come to the end of a hopeless struggle and who propose a division of funds that will not hurt the donor and that will lift them out of their troubles. But adopting a father and enriching him with new family relations, making him a husband, the son of the two grandmothers, a brother-in-law and the grandfather of two charming girls opens up possibilities that are not at first revealed in the mere petition for a sum certain. If the man had a decent self-respect he would recognize his responsibility to all those so near and dear to him and admit the necessity for supplemental gifts.

THE MOUSE-TRAP.

The Lady of the House Had an Exciting Experience.

The mouse was a very little one, but the lady of the house was none the less disturbed by its unexpected presence in the library. It was the first mouse that had appeared on the premises for a long time. The maid was enjoying her evening out. The man of the house was away on an errand, and not to be expected back inside of an hour. And yet there was the mouse! The lady of the house was not lacking in courage. She remembered that somewhere in the kitchen, whence the cook had departed to spend the evening with a sick relative, there was an old mouse-trap, and she determined to catch the mouse.

She found the trap, a round red one, with five holes for mice to enter, baited it with cheese from the pantry, and carried it back to the library. There she placed it on the floor, and sitting down on the couch drew up her feet and awaited developments.

The room was silent. Presently the mouse came out cautiously from the corner. The smell of the cheese attracted him, and he approached the trap.

"I just tucked my feet under me," said the lady of the house afterward to a startled and admiring group of friends and relatives, "and watched him. I really felt just like a murderess, but I knew somebody'd got to catch him, and I didn't want to be silly. Perhaps that's the way Lady Macbeth felt, but I'm sure that old Scotch king wasn't as cunning as that poor little mouse.

"Well, my dears, you should have seen the way little Mr. Mouse took his time about it. He looked that silly red trap all over, peeked in the holes one after another, and finally made up his mind which was the best door to the dining-room. Then he gave a little hop, and in he went.

"My heart gave a little hop, too, but nothing happened. I could see his hind legs and his tail sticking out, and the way he shook I knew he was just gobbling cheese as if he hadn't had a square meal for a week. That made me feel meaner than ever, and every second I expected the trap to go off and catch him by his poor little neck.

"But—would you believe it?—the old thing didn't go off. When I had got so worked up waiting for it that I was all ready to shout and make him get out before anything happened, out he came.

"He sat up on his hind legs, like a squirrel in the park, and actually wiped his whiskers with his paws, for all the world as if he had a little napkin in them. And then he went back inside the trap and began gobbling as hard as ever. He'd have eaten every bit of cheese in it if just then George hadn't come in and frightened him.

"George looked at the trap and then at me, perched on the couch.

"'My dear,' he said, 'whatever are you doing?' "'Oh,' said I, 'I've been having a perfectly lovely time, feeding the dearest little mouse you ever saw. I'm really glad the trap didn't go off.'

"'There wasn't much danger that it would,' said George. 'It wasn't set.'"

HEALTH

NERVOUSNESS IN CHILDREN.

A nervous child is greatly to be pitied, not so much because of its present condition, although that is distressing enough, as on account of what the future has in store for it.

A nervous child suffers, no doubt. It is peevish, easily frightened, restless, inattentive, incapable of entering with enjoyment into the sports of its companions, soon tires of its games, and is often quarrelsome. But it is in adult life that the real suffering comes. Ineffective work, sleepless nights, racking headaches, the formation of drug habits, alcoholism, early physical breakdown, and even insanity are the dangers to be dreaded for the future of some—fortunately not all—children with weak and unstable nervous systems.

There is always a cause for this nervous condition in children, and the cause can often be removed if it can be discovered. Heredity doubtless plays an important part in many cases, but not so often as is commonly believed, and even when there is an inherited taint, other factors which perpetuate or increase the trouble almost always exist, and can often be overcome. A careful examination of a nervous child will usually bring to light some physical defect, the curing of which will free the nervous system from strain.

These physical defects may be anywhere in the body, but are usually found in one or more of three locations—the eyes, the throat, and the bowels.

The eyes are most intimately connected with the brain; indeed, they may be said to be actually part of the brain, and a defect of vision inflicts constant and innumerable blows on the brain which irritate it, and this irritation is transmitted to the entire nervous system. The eyes of a nervous child should be examined and spectacles worn if called for.

"What a pity to put glasses on a child!" Yes, but what a greater pity to let a nervous child grow up into a nervous man.

A child who is a mouth-breather is almost sure to have enlarged tonsils or andenoids. This condition interferes with natural breathing, which prevents the proper aeration of the blood; and impure blood cannot properly nourish the nerve-cells. Further, enlarged tonsils or adenoids are often slightly inflamed all the time, which causes the absorption of septic products which poison the whole system.

Finally, constipation is a most potent influence in the causation of all sorts of nervous troubles. The treatment of this condition, not at all uncommon in children, in spite of their activity, does not consist in an occasional does of castor-oil. The root of the evil must be sought, and it must be corrected by a careful regimen and the inculcating of habits of regularity. —Youth's Companion.

MORBIDNESS.

When people have real trouble to contend with they do not sit down and analyze their emotions and remember whether this person or that person looked to the right or to the left when they spoke to them, and exactly what the tones of their voice and the elevation of their eyebrows meant, as the morbid woman does. Morbidness should be accounted a wicked demon that can be driven out. Healthy companionship, laughter, long walks in the sunshine, and plenty of work will exercise the wicked little imp Discontent, and make its victim the happy, healthful, hopeful woman she should be. Form a resolve not to be constantly thinking of self, and you will be surprised to discover how much less complicated is your outlook upon existence.

WORM CLOSE TO THE NOSE

LODGED IN NASAL CAVITY IN WOMAN'S NOSE.

A Farmer's Wife of Metz, Germany, Had Peculiar and Frequent Headaches.

The London Lancet reports one of the strangest causes for persistent headache in woman ever heard of—namely, a worm nearly two inches long which had made its habitation in an upper nasal cavity close to the poor woman's brain.

A farmer's wife, twenty-eight years of age, residing in the neighborhood of Metz, Germany, had for a long time been affected with an unpleasant itching sensation in the nose, to which symptoms violent headaches succeeded, so that she was at length obliged to apply for medical aid.

The headache was irregularly intermittent, and generally began at the root of the nose and the middle of the forehead, or at the right frontal region, extending thence first to the right side, and then over the whole head. The attack was accompanied by a great discharge of tears, and sometimes even nausea and vomiting; the features were forcibly distorted, the jaws firmly closed, and the eyes and ears so very sensitive, that she could not bear the least light, or any noise.

At other times she became delirious, pressed the head between her hands and ran about in a state of distraction. The pain was, according to her statement, like the strokes of a hammer, or as if something was perforating the skull, and the fits generally returned about twelve times in twenty-four hours; sometimes the headache continued uninterruptedly for several days. During the whole period there were discharges from the nose mixed with blood.

EXPELLED WORM FROM NOSE.

Some medicines were employed, but no regular plan of treatment was followed, and it was not before a twelve-months suffering that this singular affliction terminated, after the expulsion of a worm from the nose, which moved with rapidity, and when placed in water remained alive for several days; it was afterwards killed by being put in alcohol, and sent to M. Marechal, who reported the case to the Medical Society.

He found the worm to be more than two inches in length, and one line in breadth; it had two antennae, was of yellowish color, flat, and consisted of sixty-four rings, on each of which were two legs. M. Marechal subsequently transmitted the insect to MM. Holandre and Roussel, who ascertained that it was a scolopendra electrica.

IMAGINARY ILLS.

Though this affliction was a real and terrible one, it is only an isolated case among hundreds of imaginary ills.

All newspaper readers are familiar with stories of persons who firmly believe that some internal disorder from which they suffer is caused by some living thing swallowed in drinking from a running stream—usually a lizard — which reptile continues to live and disport himself in his new and unnatural habitat.

Such a case was reported in France not long ago. The victim was a peasant woman. In spite of her doctor's assurance that no lizard could live in her stomach, and that nothing really was the matter with her, her health steadily declined. Presently she declared that a brood of little lizards had come to bless their parent in her living prison—and the woman had to go to a hospital.

There she doubtless would have died but for the wit of a distinguished professor of medicine from Paris. He pretended to extract from the stomach a whole family of lizards—which he had brought with him to the hospital—and the patient promptly recovered.

PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN.

No family medicine chest should be without peroxide of hydrogen. This is of the greatest value in disinfecting any abrasions of the skin which may have been suffered. It destroys all germs with which it comes in contact and should be immediately applied to pin pricks or any other of the so-called trifling hurts. As a matter of fact, a pin wound is often more dangerous than one a hundred times its size, for the point may contain some deadly poison which is injected before the prick is ever noticed.

A LEMON BATH.

Among West Indian ladies a lemon bath is almost a daily luxury. Several limes or lemons are sliced into water and allowed to lie for half an hour in order that the juice may be extracted. A remarkable sense of freshness and cleanliness is given to the skin.

WISDOM OF EXPERIENCE.

"What man has done man can do," remarked the party with the quotation habit.

"Yes," rejoined the benedict, with an open-faced sigh, "but it's never half as much as his wife expects him to do."

YOUNG FOLKS

TICK-TOCK.

"You must not climb into the bottom of that clock, Bertie."

Bertie crept out of the low, old-fashioned clock door with a wheedling smile.

"But, mamma, I squeedge in just lovely!"

"And jar the clock, dear, so that it loses time. The other day it lost half an hour, and Uncle John missed his train."

"How can a little boy like me make a big clock like you lose half an hour?" he asked.

Several days later mamma came down-stairs and called Bertie, who sat waiting to accompany her to see a great ship sail away with Uncle John.

"Tick-tock—tickety—tock!" ticked the big clock, solemnly.

"You are right this morning, I hope," said Bertie, softly. "I crept in so softly last night. One leg at a time." But a troubled look shone in his bright eyes.

"Tickety-tock—tickety!" answered the clock.

And then Robin drove them down to the station, where mamma looked at the station clock, and instantly her face grew very sad.

"Our clock has lost twenty minutes again," she said. "Uncle John must sail away alone. Bertie, listen to me. Go home, my boy, get into that clock and stay there until mamma comes."

Bertie trotted gloomily home.

"Tickety-tock!" wheezed the clock as he climbed into it.

And it kept on saying that, until Bertie felt sure it was the slowest work in the world for those weary ticks to grow into hours. Every heart-broken thought he had about missing Uncle John and the beautiful ship the clock beat sharply into his memory with its constant "Tickety-tock, tickety-tock! You never saw a ship or a dock."

At last mamma came and lifted him out, stiff and miserable. He clung to her neck, and never said a word.

The next day the moon looked down with a sidewise smile at him. Bertie shook his head sorrowfully. "I sha'n't ever come to see you any more."

And the queer old clock said, approvingly, "Tick-tock — tickety-tock! Bertie is going to mind — tock!"

When Uncle John came back Bertie went to meet him, for the clock was just right.

THE REASON WHY.

How a Bumptious Young Lawyer Turned the Laugh on Himself.

The counsel prosecuting in a breach of promise case was youthful and fresh, and delighted in showing himself off, but he didn't know what a guy he was until it fell on him with a dull and sickening thud. The defendant had entered the witness-box.

"You say," said the counsel, after several impertinent questions, "that you never asked the plaintiff to be your wife?"

"Never," responded the witness, with emphasis.

"But you made love to her?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Never called her pet names, either, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"Now, as a matter of fact, didn't you call her Lizzie after you'd been to see her only three or four times, and always after that, when you knew you should have called her Miss Smith if you had not been seeking to win her young and trusting heart?"

"No, sir."

The plaintiff pulled at the counsel's sleeve, but he paid no attention to her.

"Ah, indeed!" very sarcastically. "I presume you never called her Lizzie in your life, eh?"

"Never."

Again the plaintiff caught at the counsel, but he ignored her

"Now, once more, sir, I ask you directly to state to the Court whether you did or did not call this young lady by the endearing name of Lizzie. Remember, sir, you are on your oath." And the counsel puffed out his chest, while the plaintiff made another ineffectual attempt to clutch him.

The defendant smiled slightly.

"I never did," he said, firmly.

The counsel brought his fist down and simply glared at the defendant.

"I'd like to know why you never did, sir," he asked, with the air of a man who knew he had the facts.

The witness was as cool as a palm-leaf fan could make him in June as he replied, with an exasperating smile:—

"Because that wasn't her name."

Then it was the counsel heeded the plaintiff's wild clutchings and wanted to hit himself in the neck with a law book, but it was too late.

"I diagnose all my cases from the patient's eyes," said the doctor, emphatically. "Now, your right eye tells me that your liver is affected." "Excuse me, doctor," the patient remarked, "but my right eye is a glass one!"

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

London's oldest claimant for the old age pension is 104 years of age.

Bullion for the Bank of England worth $6,250,000 has arrived at Southampton from the Cape on the Union Castle liner Briton.

Brasenose College, Oxford, will celebrate its quarter centenary next July, when the foundation stone of new buildings will be laid.

With the object of improving their physique, the members of the Batley police force are taking lessons in physical culture and jiu-jitsu.

Two men from Western Australia, arrested at Willesden on Saturday, are said to have seen snow for the first time in their lives in that town.

That surrounding inhabitants may not be disturbed, the clock bells of Epping new church tower are to be stopped from midnight to 6 a.m.

Alderman Fidler, "Father" of Newbury Corporation, who is 93, says that his mother remembered John Wesley preaching in Newbury parish church.

Two new pennies were given the other day by Mr. Watson Marshall, a Spalding urban district councillor, to every child of the town making application.

Mr. Thomas Kershaw, Grange-over-Sands, and formerly of Rochdale, has presented $5,000 for the endownment of a bed in Rochdale Infirmary in memory of his late wife.

A number of instruments of torture from old Welsh prisons have been handed over to Lord Mostyn on behalf of the Welsh nation by Mr. G. A. Taverner, the chairman of Rhyl Council.

A Croydon man, who has lived in the town over 70 years, has been refused an old-age pension because he once received a day's medical treatment in the local poor law infirmary.

There died at Brighton Sarah Greenwood, who would have been 100 years of age had she lived to June 16th, and Thomas Foster, 97. Jeremiah Simmons, a centenarian, is in good health.

A return issued by the Metropolitan Asylums Board shows that 4,850 cases remain under treatment in the fever hospital, including 3,460 of scarlet fever, 1,226 of diphtheria, 163 of enteric, and 1 of spotted fever.

The Court of Common Council of the City of London has granted $250, the Goldsmiths' Company $500, the Grocers' Company $250, the Salters' Company $50, and Sir S. Maryon-Wilson $25 to "Lord Roberts' Boys."

Pension cheque books were distributed to the old age pensioners at Spalding recently. There were obvious cases in which persons would have had to apply to the parish but for the granting of pensions.

Brought up in Dunmow Workhouse, and apprenticed to the steam trawling fleet at Grimsby, William Brewster, aged twenty, has gained the gold medal of the School of Navigation and been promoted to the rank of chief mate.

The Mayor of Bermondsey appeals for help to meet the wants of some of the poor in that borough of 128,000 inhabitants. There is great destitution, and over 2,000 men who have passed the rigid tests of the Distress Committee are out of work.

During twenty-four hours recently the London fire brigade were turned out thirty-seven times, twenty times to fires, twelve times to chimneys on fire and five times to false alarms. The calls involved the turning out of thirty-one engines, thirty-four escapes, and 200 firemen.

MUTUAL.

Husband (arriving with his wife at the station just as the train steams out)—"There! If you hadn't taken such a fearful time dressing we shouldn't have lost the train."

Wife—"And if you hadn't hurried me so all the way here, we shouldn't have had such a long time to wait for the next one."

Occasionally a good singer lets a note go to protest.

With the return of prosperity, watch for the book agent's return.

A lawyer and a doctor were arguing over the merits of their respective professions. "I don't say that all lawyers are not straight," said the doctor, "but you will admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men." "No," retorted the lawyer, "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."

A lad was leading a horse along the street, when someone shouted out to him:—"Hallos, George, that's a picture of a horse you have there!" "Don't know much about the picture," said the lad, "but it's a very good frame."

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

The rug muff is the rage.

All shades of gray are in high favor.

White suede is a favorite evening glove.

More fullness is in evidence in new skirts.

Wide insets of lace are seen in lingerie gowns.

Jewel fashions of the hour are highly extravagant.

Cotton velvets will be much used for tailor mades.

Lambs' wool is largely used for interlining coats.

Cuffs for spring turn back and are slightly pointed.

Good gray shades are mole, elephant, and London smoke.

Buttons still hold a high place in the trimming world.

Long, transparent sleeves are worn with low necked gowns.

Tunics are more seen in daytime robes than in evening ones.

There is a growing tendency among brides to eliminate the face veil.

Black braid trimming with side fringe is much used this season.

Soutache braiding is highly effective on neckpieces and muffs of fur.

Sleeves, whether long or short, are close, and most of them are long.

The empire style is still practically imperative for the wedding gown.

There is a revival of embroidered clocks and heavy crow toes on stockings.

With hats, as with gowns and wraps, black is the most popular dye of the season.

Fur toques and wider hats with fur crowns reign supreme in fashionable millinery.

Jeweled girdles play a highly important part in ormanenting the fine gowns of the hour.

Gray shawls, soft, with deep, hand embroidered hems, are fashionable for matrons.

Boleros are again seen in smartest costumes, but the new ones have long tabs at the back.

Some of the latest turbans are in shapes copied from paintings of old Arabian chieftains.

Nearly all muffs now have wide pockets of satin to hold purse, card case, and handkerchief.

Old fashioned green is looked upon as the color that will be most fashionable in the spring.

Loose backed coats are still fashionable, but new lines are being introduced to modify this style.

Hats are so big that they not only come to the eyebrows, but sit well down upon the back of the neck.

The patch pocket, with embroidered monogram on the flap, is a favorite touch upon the plain shirt waist.

Catawba, dregs of wine, wistaria, and amethyst are fashionable shades, and hunters' green also is in demand.

Some pretty combs are being shown with the tops arranged so that a ribbon can be threaded through.

The upstanding jaunty quill or feather is the only trimming really permissible upon the smaller fur toques.

There is a rage for bugles as well as for sequins, and they may be had in every color suited to evening gowns.

Feathery effects wrought in soutache are accorded a foremost place in the work of some of the great French costumers.

RANCH WINTER.

The icy saddle numbs each limb,
The dull horse hates the loping 'round,
Gaunt sun-dogs stare in silence grim,
Weak mothers nuzzle at the ground.

Our coulee springs are frozen dry,
And hills are covered shoulder deep;
For fresh green grass the yearlings cry,
For cloud-blown days when rivers leap.

How long, how long shall winter last?
Its weariness, its smart, its curse?
Each morning seems but like the past,
And every day a little worse.

Still, in the evening fireside glow,
Some magic weaves us softer themes;
And eyes that knew us years ago
Come back again in tender dreams.

—S. A. White, in The Canadian Magazine for February.

An irate mother had her little son by the ear and held a menacing cane. "I'll learn ye to tie a kettle to the cat's tail!" she exclaimed wrathfully. "It wasn't our cat!" cried the frightened boy. "No, it wasn't our cat," rejoined the enraged mother, "but it was our kettle!"

CUSHING.

A well-known figure passed from our midst on Saturday last, when the death occurred of Mr. D. Lindley, whose illness we reported last week,—an illness, however, which no one ever dreamed would have a fatal ending, and the neighborhood was staggered when the news got around on Sunday morning that he had passed away, for somehow, no one had ever thought of death in connection with him. It seemed as if that stalwart frame would defy the ravages of time and be left a rock of strength when all of us were gone

Mr. Lindley had just reached his forty-seventh year and was probably most widely known through his connection with the Argenteuil tug-of-war team, of which he was a valued member for nearly 20 years and assisted them to gain many a hard-won victory.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, the service being held in St. Mungo's Church, where besides Rev. Mr. Fraser, there were present, Rev. Messrs. Bridgette of Grenville, and Brown of Stonefield, the latter of whom preached the funeral sermon, having for his text the parable of the Good Samaritan which might very well be applied to him who has passed away, for he was always ready to help the distressed and his door was always open to the traveller and the homeless. He had his faults,—but who is faultless?—and few there were who had not a soft spot in their hearts for "big Dave"—"grande Davide" as he was affectionately called by his French Canadian friends. The remains were followed to their last resting-place by a large concourse of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Interment took place in the cemetery adjoining St. Mungo's Church.

Mr. Lindley was unmarried and had lived here all his life, having been born on the farm where he died and which has been the property of his family for generations. His only immediate relatives now in the neighborhood are his sister, Mrs. Wm. Kerr and her family, to whom the sympathy of the community is extended.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

CHAS. BRADFORD,
North River, Chatham,
Wednesday, March 3rd, 1909.

The following effects:—2 working horses, 1 six-horse power gasoline engine, 1 three-horse power cream separator, two pairs bob-sleds, two buggies, 1 single sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 Buffalo robe, one mowing machine, one plow, crow-bar, set of double harness, two mill waggons, circular saw, ten inch grinder, set of buggy harness, a quantity of seed oats, etc.

Sale to commennce at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms:—$5.00 and and under cash, over that amount nine month's credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

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

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Madame Jos. Roy, Beech Ridge, on Monday, March 8th, at 10 o'clock a.m., the following effects:— 3 good horses, 10 milch cows, 3 two-year old heifers, 2 pigs, 4 one year old calves, 1 seeder, mowing machine, 1 waggon, 1 two-year old bull, 2 dozen hens.

Also everything in connection with the house and farm.

Terms:—$5.00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

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

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 anyorder you may place with us.

We are Funeral Directors.

ST. PHILIPPE

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 sought 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



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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 526
Town of Terrebonne

Hilaire Bouchard, junior, farmer and laborer, lately of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of the Parish of Berthier, in the districts of Richelieu and Joliette,

Plaintiff

vs.

Dame widow Marie Louise Gareau, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of the late Chas. Meilleur, in his lifetime of the same place, Adelard Ouelette, of St. Jerome aforesaid, Joseph Martel, of Lachute, district of Terrebonne, Joseph Gareau, of the township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said district of Ttrrebonne, Toussaint Gareau, lately of St. Faustin aforesaid, and now of parts unknown, Deline 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, Roderique 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 Councilor, 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, Deline Gareau and Pierre Gareau are ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, this 27th January 1909

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY,
Attorney for plaintiff.
St. Jerome, Que.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the store of

MRS. P. BRISSETTE, Lachute Mills.

Saturday, February 13th, 1909.

The following effects:—Ladies' summer and winter hats, furs, ladies' skirts, underwear, for ladies' and children, gloves, coats, mitts, sashes, Woollen gaiters, tcques, childrens' combination suits, embroidery for blouses, belts, feathers, flowers for hats, dolls, teddy bears, combs, brushes, neck lace and embroidery, collar supports, perfumes, hair net, fancy hat pins, ladies' hair crimpers, beads, handkerchiefs, ladies' hand ergs 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.

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

Special February Sale

In order to make room for Spring Goods I am selling the balance of my stock of Overcoats, Pea-jackets, Pants, Winter Underwear, Sweaters, Top shirts, Wool and Leather Mitts and Gloves, Fine Mocha and Kid Gloves, Hockey Boots and Skates, Winter Caps, Men's detachable Fur Collars, and many other lines at greatly reduced prices for SPOT CASH.

The above-mentioned lines afford you a very wide range of goods in each line from which to choose. There are money-saving values here for you. Grasp the opportunity early so as to get the best choice.

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.
5.00 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

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The undersigned has a few sets of heavy harness suitable for heavy drawing, all hand-made and of good quality, that he will sell at a reasonable price. Also light harness, cloth collars, leather collars (straw stuffing), yellow sweat-pads (large size,) bridles, halters, double breetchings, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. Opposite the old post office.

WM. CRESWELL,
Clyde Street, Lachute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

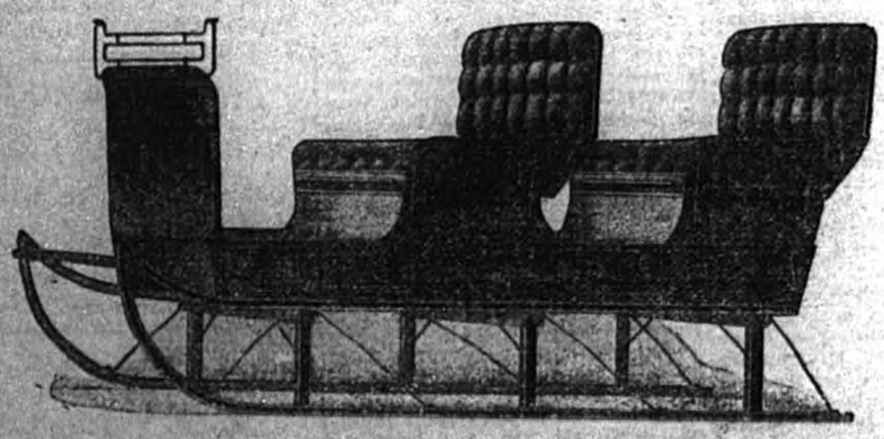
NOTICE is hereby given, that G. W. A. Matthews, Superintendant and C. L. Girard, farmer, ratepayers of the parish of St. Sauveur; J. W. Kimpton manufacturer, J. S. Stephens, carter, and J. W. Boyd, merchant, ratepayers of the parish of Sainte Jerome, county of Terrebonne, will apply to the Legislature 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.



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

D. V. McFaul, LACHUTE

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. 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, Que.
Graduate of McGill Medical College.

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

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

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

G. E. BAMPTON, K.C.,
ADVOCATE.
Office; Main Street, East Ward.
Lachute, P.Q. P. O. Box 248.

JOSEPH D'ALLISER, 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

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL XXIIII — LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1909. — NO 6

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,

LUMBER FOR SALE,—Cut to order, any size or length, apply
SEIGNIORY SAW-MILL, or
Box 105, Lachute, Que.

BUFF ORPINGTONS FOR SALE,—A few choice cockerels and a number of pullets. Apply to
JOS. PALLISER, Lachute Mills.

STRAYED,—A small white pig. Anyone claiming the same, can secure at JNO. MATTHEWS,—Centreville, on payment of expenses incurred.

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.

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. McOUAT'S.

DEATH

GRAHAM,—At Cushing, on Saturday, Feb. 20th, 1909, Archie Andrew, son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graham, aged 4 years and 10 months.

GILES,—At Lachute, on Wednesday, Feb. 24th, 1909, Gertrude Ephyse, only and beloved infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Giles, aged 3 months and 2 weeks.

The Delineator can now be obtained at $1.00 per year, payable in advance, by getting it monthly at the counter, so saving postage. We pay expressage for you. W. BANFORD & SON.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts, also a car load of Rolled Oats which I will sell at reasonable prices.
H. FILION, Baker, Lachute

Messrs. C. T. Wales & Son, of St. Andrews, are offering big discounts on Furs, Winter Clothing, etc., during the month of February.

Of course we can give you Suits down to $4.00 for men, but we always prefer selling you a good Suit. Our $10. & $12. Suits are excellent.—W. BANFORD & SON.

LOST,—A Snowshoe on Tuesday evening, between James' Hill and the West End. Finder will be rewarded by leaving same at the
WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Public Notice.

The undersigned wishes to give notice to all parties indebted to him that if said accounts are not paid by March 1st, they will be handed in for legal collection.
W. DOIG,
Accounts may be paid to Mrs. W. Doig, East End, Lachute.

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,

ALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF THAT
E QUALITY AND PRICES ARE RIGHT.

Carpenter Bros.
The Dun-Price Store. MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. J. D. Campbell spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Mr, Ben Moore of Montreal, was in town over Sunday.

Mrs. A. Beers spent a few days this week in Montreal.

Miss Hilda Foreman was in the city the early part of this week.

Mrs. P. Stephens left on Tuesday morning for Butte, Montana.

Messrs. F. E. Wilson and C. McFaul spent the week-end in Montreal.

Buttericks' Fashion Book for March now in, price 25 cents, including your choice of any. W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Eva McFaul of Montreal, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. E. Wilson.

Mr. Jno. McKay of Montreal, spent the early part of the week in town.

GENTLEMEN,—Have you seen the enormous stock of new Hats just received at
GEOFFROY BEDARD'S.

Miss McCallum of Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. John McGibbon for a few days.

Mrs. George Calder returned on Tuesday from a visit to friends in Montreal.

You can now get Butterick's world-famed patterns at our counter, 10 and 15 cents, none higher.
W. Banford & Son.

Mrs. W. J. Healey and Miss Muriel, of Ottawa, spent the early part of the week in town.

Mr. G. J. Walker is attending a meeting of the Protestant Board at Quebec this week.

Dr. A. Gaudry spent the latter part of last week in Montreal on professional business.

Miss Annie McArthur left this morning to attend the Spring Millinery Opening at Ottawa.

Miss J. McDougall left on Saturday morning last to attend her mother in Dunany, who is seriously ill.

Prof. Walter Patton, Ph.D., of Montreal, Wesleyan College, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Alexander over Sunday last.

Mrs. James Duncan, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foreman, returned to her home in Westmount on Monday.

We expect great increase in sale of Dress Goods this spring, and have put in stock a fine assortment of new styles and colors for spring.—W. BANFORD & SON.

Miss Ida Hendry of Renfrew, Ont., who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. J. Deacon, for the past few weeks, returned home on Monday.

A Tea-meeting will be held in the Brownsburg Presbyterian Church, on Thursday, March 11th. Supper will be served from six to eight p.m. Admission 35 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cottingham of Ormstown, returned home on Monday after spending a pleasant visit in town, the guests of his brother, Mr. James W. Cottingham.

Principal Rexford, of Montreal, will give a Temperance Lecture in the Presbyterian Church on Thursday, March 11th, 1909, at 8 p.m. Silver collection to defray expenses.

We are in the clothing heavier than ever. We have added extra lines in finest blues and blacks, as well as tweeds, $15.00 to 18.00 at—W. BANFORD & SON'S.

Mr. W. R. Aiken of Montreal, Inspector of the General Animal Insurance Co'y., of Canada, was in town on Wednesday and Thursday of this week, for the purpose of securing agents in this County for the above Company.

CARD OF THANKS,—Mrs. John Campbell and family desire to express their thanks to all friends for the kindness and sympathy shewn to them in their recent bereavement, by the loss of a loved husband and father.

The Misses Jessie, Elizabeth and Ethel McAdam of Montreal, were in River Rouge attending the marriage of their brother, Mr. William McAdam to Miss Annie May, second daughter of Mr. M. Burwash of River Rouge.

We have gone to large expenditure to have Buttericks' Patterns handy for you. So we hope for large patronage of them.
W. BANFORD & SON.

A Grand Masquerade Carnival will be held in the Rink on Saturday, Feb. 27th. All skaters must appear in costume. A prize will be given to the best lady and gentlemen on the ice. This is the first and it may be the last carnival this year. Be sure you do not miss it.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church have fixed Thursday, March 4th, 1909, as the date for their annual Tea-Meeting. Programme of High Order in the auditorium, furnished by artists from Ottawa, Ontario, the chief of whom will be Mr. Chas. A. Cooke, conductor of the Stewartan Church Choir, Ottawa, Canada's Indian Concert Basso and Elocutionist. He will be assisted by a reader, singer and pianist. "Mr. Cooke captured the audience in wildest enthusiasm."—Alexandria News. Supper will be served from 6 to 8.30 p.m. Ticket 40 cents.

Epworth League Meeting.

An interesting debate on "Women's Rights" was held in the League last Monday night, in the S.S. Hall of the Methodist Church.

The affirmative side was upheld by Messrs. Eugene Jousse and C. W. Glenn, who at the last moment, filled the place of an absentee debater. The negative was supported by Messrs. Percy Hewitt and Clifford McBride. The young men, who for the most part had never had experience in debate, made strong address, giving evidence of latent powers that need only the opportunity to develop. The interest and attention of the audience were profound. Five ladies acted as judges, Misses Smith, Wilson, Dresser and Plaisted, and Mrs. (Rev.) B. B. Brown. While the judges were considering the points made, a popular vote was taken by the audience. Both the popular verdict and the expert judgment were in favor of the negative, as having made the stronger argument. Thus the aim of the Society is being realized, viz., the promotion of the usefulness of its members in the service of God and humanity.

HOCKEY.

Some twenty members of the Stark-Seybold Co'y., of Montreal, paid a visit to Lachute, on Friday last, and played a friendly game of hockey with the Lachute Victorias and succeeded in winning out in the score of 4 to 5. The game was handled by Ray Styan, who was kept pretty busy and doled out many penalties. On Saturday the visitors were taken in hand by Mr. Wm. McManus and given a good time in Brownsburg, where they enjoyed themselves immensely until the close of the hockey match in the afternoon, which came out 4-0 against them.

By far the neatest and best game played in the L. O. H. A. at Lachute this year was the match of Monday night last, in which Alexandria won out by a score of 5 to 3. The visitors' win was due almost entirely to the clever work of their goaler, Runions, who covered himself with glory. The game was a good one in every particular, and played as it should be played, Referee Desse Brown only finding it necessary to penalize one player on either side. In the first half the visitors scored twice, while the locals failed to find the nets, and in the second half, Lachute proved the equal scorers and play was considerably in Lachute's favor, although both sides succeeded in scoring three games. The best of feeling prevailed, and after the game the visitors were all piloted to the Swastika Club Rooms, where the ladies provided refreshments.

A match that is exciting no little interest in town and at which there will doubtless be lots of fun, is that of Monday night's game, when the Married Men have arranged a match with the Single Men. 'Tis said this will be away ahead of any of the Senior matches played, and in all seriousness we think it will. Mr. McKimmie has kindly given the Rink over to the Hockey Club for that evening in order to help the boys clear off their indebtedness. So make it a point not to miss the match. You will get the worth of your money and be helping the boys at the same time.

Agricultural Society Meeting.

The farmers' meetings held on Tuesday last under the auspices of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, in the Town Hall, Lachute, were well attended, over 125 being at the afternoon meeting. Mr. C. J. Whitley, of the Dairy Commissioner's staff, Ottawa, spoke on the lessons taught by the study of individual milch cow's yield, and urged farmers to test the milk of each cow and keep a record of the number of pounds of milk each cow gave, and by this means farmers would know what cows they had that were profitable to keep, and those that were not profitable. He shewed by experiments made at the Experimental Farm, the great difference there was in the yield of milk from different cows, some giving a profit to the farmer of only $6.18, after deducting expenses of feeding, etc., while others gave a profit of $79.00 per year.

Mr. Thomas Mason of Staffordville, Ont., spoke on the various breeds of Cattle, and on growing of Corn for silage. He advised the building of silos and stated how the same should be built. In warm, high land he advised the planting of corn for silage early. For a county such as the County of Argenteuil, where the pastures were not of very luxuriant growth, he thought the Ayrshire or the Canadian cow would be the best to keep. He considered heifers coming in at two years were preferable to those coming in at three years, and that a milch cow should have at least six weeks' rest. He did not believe in milking cows all the year, for where this was done the calf from that cow would be a weak calf, and the cow would not milk as well the following season. He also spoke on the care and feeding of Dairy Cattle.

On the whole the lectures were made very interesting and the audience seemed to appreciate them, several farmers asking various questions, which in all cases, were cheerfully answered.

Mr. William Copeland, Vice-President of the Agricultural Society of the County of Argenteuil, acted as chairman of the meeting, in the absence of the President, Mr. John Hay.

Mr. Gavin Walker proposed a vote of thanks for the speakers, which was heartily carried.

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 least.

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

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

Muslin Blouses

New Stock in and Best Value Going!

Veiling and Frilling

In the Latest Designs. These are necessities these days.

Fancy Collars, Wash Collars, Ladies' Belts.

Always New and Always Changing.

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.

SPRING!

It will soon be here again and you should be prepared for Sugar-making by having your Sap Cans, Pans and Heaters repaired before you need them. We are making up a large and well assorted stock of sap cans, spouts and syrup cans, and will give our prompt attention to all orders for sap tanks, gathering tanks, sap pans, heaters or anything else you may want in our line. We also have a large stock of all kinds of tin and enamelware.

We consider it a pleasure to show our goods and quote prices.

Wilson and Deacon.

FIRST AID TO SICK AND INJURED ANIMALS

(By WALTER JAMES BROWN, Editor Canadian Farmer.)

It is important that farmers should be able to render temporary assistance, especially to their horses, in the case of accident or sudden illness. By timely aid valuable lives are saved, while for want of some elementary knowledge on the part of those in charge valuable animals may suffer permanent injury. In the early days before veterinary surgeons were as numerous as they are now, many farmers made a special study of the diseases and treatment of live stock, and often were able not only to render "first aid" but actually prescribed courses of treatment and took charge of the patients until such times as they were either well, or beyond help. To-day, however, professional aid is in the majority of instances within easy reach, and no effort is made on the part of those who have charge of the animals on a farm to acquire a knowledge of their treatment in case of an emergency. Even the smallest horses are not easily controlled when suffering acute pain, added to fright; they cannot be reasoned with, or lifted when they fall by the power of any one person. Whether on the road, in the field, or in the stable, occasions arise when horses need prompt and energetic assistance from their attendants while professional aid is being summoned. On the road, broken knees, collisions, etc., may divide the flesh and set up profuse bleeding from an artery or vein of large calibre, and unless hemorrhage is promptly arrested death may be the result. In the stables horses get loose and injure one another, or, getting "cast," as it is called, spend their strength in useless efforts to regain their feet, and in the absence of assistance frequently suffer irreparable injury. Thus in many ways "first aid" may be wanted.

It is quite out of the question to describe in a few paragraphs all the steps that are necessary in order to render "first aid" to suffering animals. The object here is to emphasize the need and suggest to those who are handling, for example, valuable horses the necessity for giving attention to this subject. The bewilderment of sudden and novel circumstances, and the natural revulsion that is felt to blood by all who have received no training in surgery, put the horseman to a disadvantage when called upon to render help for which he is quite unprepared. Often a number of small vessels pouring out their contents at the same time alarm the attendant, but are of no serious consequences, and it is found that when brought together by the closing of the wound with some mechanical contrivance these vessels are closed, or a clot is formed, and further bleeding prevented. Even a pocket handkerchief may be made to serve a useful purpose either as a plug for a wound or a bandage, while a few pins or the hair of the horse's tail or mane may be used to secure the edges of a gaping wound or plug a deep one. Injuries are often in such a position that it is difficult for the uninitiated to think out quickly a method of treatment, for instance, when a horse falls on his chin and cuts his tongue badly. First aid in such a case is rendered by compelling the patient to keep his mouth shut, tying him around the muzzle with a pocket handkerchief, or cord or strap. The saliva and heat of the mouth will do all that is needed to keep the wound from injury.

Joints injured by sprain or collision should be supported by whatever in the way of a bandage the horseman can contrive. A stocking is the most serviceable garment which with the aid of a penknife may be made double the length.

In every kind of injury in which dirt or other foreign matter is present, as in the eye, an effort should be made to remove it without waiting for a veterinary surgeon. If antiseptics are not at hand then clean water may be used.

Much of the damage done by a runaway occurs after the animal has come to the ground, and the horseman should learn to control an animal in this position, and know the quickest way to release a fallen horse, whether in single or double harness.

First aid to the sick among horses generally consists in obtaining for them a suitable environment, removal from the field, or from the companionship of others, the provision of an airy loose-box, the preparation of an abundant supply of hot water, bandages, poultices, etc. The more a farmer knows regarding the ordinary medicines and their uses, and the better he understands the principles underlying animal nursing, the greater will be his success in handling his animals and in treating them whenever they are sick or injured.

* * * *

The annual live stock exhibitions each year show many excellent types of animals of different breeds. Did you ever stop to think that many of these fine animals represent years of patience in selection and breeding. The process has not been a rapid one. Especially is this true with horses and cattle. Much clear thinking, judicial mating and careful feeding has been employed along the definite lines for period of years. Many a successful breeder will tell you of disappointments in results expected and that much money has been lost in attempting to accomplish a certain result in the process of breeding. They will also tell you that in many instances the breeder has aimed at a mark when the ammunition in the gun was not sufficient to hit the object aimed at.

A certain line of breeding to be successful must have back of it well known traits in ancestry that in breeding will perpetuate desired qualities in the off-spring.

The improvement of our live stock, like farm machinery, has been slow but sure. It has taken years to produce types of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep. It will take years more to improve along certain lines, before desired results will be obtained.

It pays to buy well bred stock, even at what may seem to be fancy prices. The farmer may think that the amount asked for a single individual is much beyond reason but if he figures out the capital invested on the ancestry of the animal to be purchased he will find that the price asked is reasonable.

In selecting a pure bred animal, individual characteristics as well as pedigree should be looked to. The breeder who is conscientious should use the knife when necessary and not sell inferior animals because of pedigree and the desire for the profit the transaction will bring.

The time to begin to improve all live stock is now. The demand for better stock is increasing every year and he who would be successful must meet this demand.

* * * *

The old-time custom of killing a beef for home use on the farm is one that should not be allowed to fall into disuse. The tendency is to buy beef from time to time from the village butcher. This may be very convenient, but it is costly. The butcher must have compensation for his time and work.

In many instances the farmer's beef is a yearling, well grown and well fattened. Such an animal will probably be about 16 to 18 or 20 months old, according to the date of birth, and should weigh alive from 800 to 900 pounds. It should dress out about 460 to 560 pounds. Such an animal furnishes meat good and tender, and in consequence is well adapted to such an end. It has the further advantage of being cheaply raised, when killed at the age mentioned.

In some instances, however, such a beef may not be had. When it may not, a substitute may frequently be found in the dairy herd. One of the cows, it may be, is going to be discarded for dairy uses. It may sound strange at first thought to talk of using such a cow for the farmer's meat supply, but why should it? Suppose such an animal is fattened moderately well after it has been dried off, suppose it has been fattened on succulent foods, as roots or silage, along with a supply of meal, and suppose it has been fattened quickly, will not such an animal make good eating? The quick fattening on the foods named adds much to the tenderness of the meat, so that even an aged cow may be made to serve such an end satisfactorily.

* * * *

The question of improving the quality of grains and securing larger yields are so closely connected with other agricultural problems that it is impossible to consider them without jointly discussing other and related topics which go to make up an agricultural system. Live stock and grain husbandry are vitally connected. Our agriculture necessitates the joint development of both of these lines. Live stock is necessary in order to utilize the farm forage and grain crops to the best advantage and to produce manure for fertilizing. It would probably not be feasible to produce enough live stock to furnish sufficient fertilizer for every acre of farm land once in five or seven years, although this would be an ideal condition. To keep up the fertility, however, means either the keeping of more live stock or the purchasing of fertility in commercial forms. It is only a question of time, as there is no soil so constituted that it can be indefinitely cropped to one cereal and the yields be maintained without fertility being supplied in some form. Sooner or later it is a question of fertility, and in time it will become a question as to which nation has best conserved its soil wealth.

* * * *

The importance of keeping diseases away from the live stock of the farm cannot be overestimated. If due care is taken on farms that now have healthy stock they will remain so. Nearly all disease infectious in character is the result of contamination. In nearly all instances they smuggle their way, so to speak, into studs, flocks and herds, in the animals that are purchased. The farmer who purchases nothing in the female line after his herd is well started is in a good position to keep disease away. If he purchases males, which he will probably have to do occasionally, he may be absolutely sure that disease will not come with them if he gets such information about them as he ought to. Treatment of animals is always difficult; with pigs it is almost impossible. When the small value of a porker is put against the expense of treating it for a long time the balance comes on the wrong side. Prevention should be the watchword of every farmer in regard to his live stock. In the line of prevention he should stand upon the watchtower all the while.

THE HOUSEMOTHERS' EXCHANGE

AS YOU call upon the German housewife to send in a better recipe than yours for hand, or cup, cheese, I would say that your two recipes are correct—only, "the end is not yet."

Be sure to press the curds out rather dry. Make them into flat pats. Set them in a strong current of cold air for a few days, then dip them in very strong brine. Pack in a stone crock. Set behind the stove for a week or two and, behold the difference! The older the better.

The "real Germans" mix caraway seeds with the cheese, and it is not best when fresh. It is only "smearcase" then—not cheese.

Some time ago you gave a recipe for candied citron. Down in southern Virginia we make it differently and much more simply.

Cut the citron into slices half an inch thick and boil in thin syrup for a few minutes. Drain and lay in single rows on a platter or tray; cover thickly with granulated sugar, and set on the warming shelf of the kitchen range. Turn often, adding sugar until the citron will absorb no more and that already on it remains perfectly dry. Now put into paper bags and hang in a dry place. It will keep for years.

Will you accept a German winter dish?

Baked Lentils.

Parboil the lentils in three clear waters until tender, but not too soft. Then treat them exactly as you would Boston baked beans and bake.

Mrs. J. F. M., a German frau (Seattle, Wash.).

I am elated almost beyond measure at the triumphant fulfilment of my prediction respecting the action of our German contingent. Your recipes are most timely, inasmuch as I have on hand three requests for the formula for candied citron and a new correspondent wrote to me last week asking how to cook lentils.

From the directions for making cottage cheese, I learn that what comes on my table under that name is more like the clotted cream of Devonshire than real cheese. You will pardon my liking for the fresh balls turned out daily by the hands of my Marie, who looks upon cookery in the homeliest details as a fine art. She names the tender, toothsome cakes—or balls—"fromage de creme."

Your citron recipe is a manifest improvement upon mine.

To Drive Out Rodents

If "Milly H.," of Reading, Pa., will buy a 15-cent can of patent lye and sprinkle it about her rooms, she will not be troubled with any more rodents. They get it on their feet and never come back. At one time I moved into a house in Chicago to find that the basement was literally overrun with mice. One can of lye banished them completely. I lived three years without seeing one of the pests again. My dear mother used it around the grain bins and barn, and we were thus kept free from mice and rats.

Lye is fine for merchants to use in the basements of stores and warehouses. I trust this may benefit some afflicted member of the Exchange.

The plan exceeds in simplicity that which I have recommended several times in our Corner, namely, the daubing the holes and other haunts of the rodents with liquid tar. This, adhering to their feet and fur, is so obnoxious to them that they abscond immediately, their fellows fleeing before them in dread of being "tarred with the same" liquid. I got myself into trouble once by advertising this mode of ridding the premises of the tormented housewife of the small invaders. I was publicly censured by a branch of the P. P. C. A. in a certain county for suggesting "what must be as disagreeable to the innocent victims as a coat of tar and feathers would be to me."

Lye is one degree less offensive to the rodents' sensibilities than tar. Hence I call attention to the sane counsel of our Washington correspondent.

Recipes for Potato Souffles

The response to my call for "potato souffles" has been generous beyond my sanguine expectations. I make room for a fair percentage of recipes, and most gratefully.

Mine is a recipe picked up in Paris. Cut the potatoes in rather thick slices and fry as usual in butter or in dripping. Now, put them in a plate and let them get perfectly cold. Have plenty of hot dripping in the frying pan (in France they use oil) and drop in the potatoes. They will instantly puff into balls. Brown lightly and serve at once.

2. I herewith send the recipe, which may seem rather peculiar, but you just let that good Marie try it:

Have all the materials ready at hand, as much of the success depends upon doing the work quickly and with complete attention. Put your frying pan on in a deep rather than large basin. Have also a wire basket or fryer. Set a pan of ice water within easy reach. Pare, wash and wipe the potatoes dry before slicing. Slice less than a quarter of an inch thick. Lay enough in the wire basket to cover the bottom. Dip into the hot fat, and when about half done, lift up over the basin and drain off the fat. Then dip into the ice water and cool them clear through. Shake the basket free of water; plunge back into the fat and finish the frying. They will puff out into little hollow, crispy, brown globes. Sprinkle with fine salt as you take them out.

Then—EAT THEM!

They will not be nice if kept even a few minutes. These are the genuine "pommes de terre souffle"—and as you say, they are "ethereal-ized potatoes."

If you find this recipe good, I'll come again with others, my especial pets, brought from many strange places.

Try it I shall, and assuredly! But do not wait to hear the outcome of the experiment. Send along your pets! They are just what the Exchange is longing for. "In point of fact," as Cousin Feenix says, that is the end and aim of the Department—to effect an interchange of the best things of which our housewives have knowledge.

No. 3 is almost identical with No. 1, but more concise.

Cut the potatoes in rather thick slices, and fry in butter or in nice dripping. Lay them on a plate and let them get perfectly cold. Heat again in the frying pan. Have the fat boiling hot and drop them in. They will quickly puff up into balls. Don't remove them from the pan until they are brown.

These are most delicious.

I confess myself staggered, albeit convinced, by the cooling stage of the potatoes. I cannot comprehend the philosophy of it "at all, at all!"

Nevertheless, I have such faith in my informants, and evidence in favor of the authenticity of the cold storage (pro tempore) is so firmly established out of the mouths of three or four witnesses that I shall obey orders implicitly when I have potato souffles cooked.

DRESSING THE PART

A WORK DRESS? Why, yes. Can you question it? Even if you are a lady and the mistress of your own home, with servants about you, the necessity for a work dress—for a variety of them—still exists.

Each and every housekeeper comes upon what she may choose to regard as the evil day, when she is forced to descend into her own kitchen, however much she may regret it. Her maid has departed in high dudgeon; her family she has always with her, and the cafe round the corner is full to overflowing. Milady sighs and repairs below stairs, to substitute for Bridget, gowned in her last year's finery.

Then there is another sort of housewife, who is often more fortunate in keeping her domestic help, because she makes things homey for them, notwithstanding her many outside interests, and because she is their counselor and friend.

She knows what is going on in her household. Her servants do not pack their "portable property" and move out en masse. She holds the reins and, though they feel the bit, there's an evidence of gentleness, for the whip never really descends; it only snaps in midair, and they forthwith prick up their ears and jog on with a steadier gait. Madame Goodheart, therefore, with the reins in hand, must needs look well about her. For the purpose she has the aforesaid work dress, because she is equally careful of her appearance.

She is a picture of housewifely dignity, and the gowns she wears are all that daintiness demands. They are tub gowns all the year round. She may even wear white, if the marshaling of her forces is the main part of her work. Work dresses may be of sprigged percale or of fresh green chambray, if delving into the hidden closet and the cellar corner be the housekeeper's habit. They simply must be trim around the belt line whatever else they are; and, if the straight stiffness of a linen collar is out of the question, there is always the surplice neck with its turned-back fold of linen.

Dresses for the weekly survey or for actual housework are always made four inches from the floor, and the elbow sleeve has been a blessing to the little lady who works.

Lady? Is the question raised? Yes, indeed. A lady she often is, and she will look more so in this neatest of housework dresses. Women have a wonderful way of knowing how to gown themselves for the morning shopping tour, for the afternoon call or drive; for bridge or the dance. They see the exact difference that is drawn between a gown for a concert and one for an opera; and most of them have outlived the bad habit of a day that is done, when women "wore out" their discarded "Sunday dresses" for weekdays—when they dropped them gradually down the scale until they reached the morning and the kitchen. Gowns for occasions were not then so much of a definite scheme as they are now.

The woman of today, whose home is her stage, knows that, having chosen the part, she will not stand the triumphant figure when the curtain falls if she has failed to dress the part.

Is the American Boy Rude?

THE American boy is much criticised, by both his elders of this country and the stranger within its gates. He is called a "cub," and such adjectives as uncouth, unmannerly and awkward, are heaped upon his head. In fact, until he passes out of his teens, he is considered more or less of a family and neighborhood nuisance.

Why?

Because, while his sisters are "brought up," he just "grows," because on the social side of the family life he is a cipher, and because he is fed on a diet of "donts."

In England, laddies in homes of comfortable income begin to play their social roles early. If their evening dinner is served in the nursery, as it generally it, they are permitted to come into the drawing room for afternoon tea, mingling for a few minutes at least with the friends of their mothers and older sisters, thus acquiring the ease which comes only with social contact. And after dinner, they are frequently brought down from the nursery to share the dessert. In this way, they regard the opportunity to mingle with guests as a treat, not as a penance, for few children have the patience and endurance to sit through a long, course dinner.

But here in America, the average mother in the average home keeps her boys very much in the background, and her one prayer is that George and Harry and Dick will go fishing or tramping on the day she gives her tea. Understand these boys are not suppressed in the family circle. When visitors are not in evidence, the boys are. They clump in and out of the house noisily, they talk far too much at the table, and are pandered too much in the matter of dishes, particularly in desserts. They come to the dinner table at night in the soiled raiment worn during a scrimmage in the school yard. They dash a little water on face, hair and hands, but they ignore the little niceties like manicuring or removing the "high water" mark around wrists and throat. They lounge with elbows on the table. They drop their knives and forks carelessly and soil the tablecloth, then wad up their napkins and dash away without so much as an "excuse me." When company arrives on the scene, some excuse is found for getting them out of the way—so they will not disgrace the family.

The boy who is well-mannered for his mother will never disgrace the family in the presence of guests. And if he is not good-mannered, rest assured it is the fault of his mother, his father and his sisters. When the latter, in particular, show that they consider the growing boy an ungainly nuisance, he surely will develop into one as fast as his evil genius can assist in the operation.

A suit of play clothes, good stout corduroys, will help mightily in making your boy appreciate good clothes for housewear. Naturally he hates to change from his school clothes to some of last season's left overs, but if you will supply corduroys or khakis which are really an economy, in return the lad will change back to the good school suit for the evening meal. Pride in appearance can be instilled into a boy if he is not crossed in every wish, and expected to be careful of clothes he does not like or which he cannot keep in order because he has no facilities.

One lad who hated to polish his shoes changed colors when his mother gave him a pretty walnut and carpet covered stool with a full equipment of brushes, polishes, etc., in compartments. Another boy who was most careless about his hair replied to a scolding by the bald statement that if he had silver-backed brushes like his sister instead of a broken comb, he might "fix up," too; and his father, waking up to conditions, completed the reform by taking him downtown to buy a set of military brushes of ebonized wood.

The mother who comes to the table in a slatternly wrapper or kimono can hardly expect her sons to wander very far from her bad example. Example, especially in manners, wins out over precepts, introduced by "donts."

If you come to the table promptly, dear mother, and are dressed as if in honor of your boys, it is easy to teach those boys to stand until you are seated; but they will not stand until you are seated unless they do respect you. Boys are singularly free from hypocrisy during their teens.

If you tell your boy to "run away" every time you have a caller until he is sixteen, why should you suddenly expect him to be easy and graceful with callers at seventeen?

In a certain family circle where I often visit there was a boy of seventeen who was the despair of his well-meaning but tactless mother. He slouched into the dining room, with one hand in his pocket and his shoulder hunched up, an "eat-or-die" expression on his face. He gulped his food and rushed from the table as soon as he dared.

One day when his father had been especially severe in a lecture, the boy blurted out his innermost thoughts.

"Well, the girls go to dancing school and have music lessons and party dresses, and I—well the less I need, the better it suits mother. All she wants for me is clothes that won't shrink and wear out—it don't make any difference how they fit. Maybe I wouldn't slouch if I had dancing lessons."

That father took his boy downtown and told him to pick out what he wanted in clothes. The son made a bee line for the section where evening clothes were sold.

"I want a Tuxedo like yours to wear when we have company to dinner."

This boy whose manners were the despair of his mother was simply crazy for a dinner coat and black trousers to match.

He got them—and from that day his manners improved. He learned to stand so long as women stood in his presence. He learned to wait behind his mother's chair at the table until she was seated. He learned to escort her friends and his sister's friends home. His hands came out of his pockets, his elbows off the table.

A boy's tongue may be silent when his mind and heart rail against family discrimination. The mother must furnish both example and inspiration for good manners in her son.

Prudence Standish

Family Meals for a Week

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Grapefruit, oatmeal porridge and cream, barbecued rabbits, corn bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Baked pork and beans, brown bread (heated), oranges and celery salad with mayonnaise, crackers and cheese, cream, pie, tea.

DINNER.

Glasgow broth, roast turkey, cranberry sauce, sweet potatoes, rice croquettes, plum pudding, black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Baked apples with cereal and cream, bacon, French rolls (warmed), toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Hamburg steaks, baked potatoes, cheese and lettuce sandwiches, brown and white bread, jelly roll and canned fruit, tea.

DINNER.

Yesterday's soup, turkey (steamed—a left-over), sweet potatoes, glaces (a left-over), salsify fritters, cranberry jelly (a left-over), farina pudding, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cracked wheat and cream, salt mackerel creamed, stewed potatoes, graham bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cannelon of beef (a left-over from hamburg steaks), scalloped tomatoes, baked cream toast, rice and date pudding, cocoa.

DINNER.

Turkey rack soup, stuffed and braised calf's heart, brussels sprouts, mashed white turnips, cabinet pudding with hard sauce, black coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cereal and cream, fried butterfish, quick biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Minced calf's heart (a left-over), souffle of brussels sprouts (a left-over), browned sweet potatoes, lettuce salad, crackers and cheese, hot gingerbread and chocolate.

DINNER.

Tomato cream soup, corned beef with horseradish sauce, ladies' cabbage, stewed carrots, cottage pudding with liquid sauce, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cereal and cream; fried scallops, muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold corned beef (a left-over), ladies' cabbage (a left-over), stuffed potatoes, baked custard and cake, tea.

DINNER.

Bean soup (based on the liquor in which beef was boiled), rolled veal cutlets, or "mock pigeons"; tomato sauce, macaroni, stewed celery, apple meringue pie, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Stewed prunes, cereal and cream, omelet, fried bread, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Corned-beef hash (a left-over), macaroni with tomato sauce (a left-over), potato salad, crackers and cream cheese, cornstarch hasty pudding with lemon sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Oyster bisque, boiled cod with egg sauce, mashed potatoes, spinach, orange pudding with brandy sauce, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Oranges, cereal and cream; fishcakes (a left-over), graham gems, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cheese souffle, anchovy toast, fried potatoes, muffins, crackers and cream cheese with honey and marmalade, tea.

DINNER.

Bean and tomato soup (a left-over), beefsteak and onions, celery knobs, chocolate tarts, black coffee.

In the Kitchen

A WASTE BASKET in the kitchen will prove one of the most successful innovations of your household.

The unused marble table top, removed to the kitchen, will make a most sanitary moulding board; much more so than the wooden board that, in time, absorbs the ingredients used upon it.

Insist upon a special closet shelf for lids, so that they may be slipped into a wooden rack arranged for them against the wall.

White crash tea towels are a better purchase in the long run than those of plaid or bordered linen. They withstand the boiling, bleaching process, and will be good looking long after the colored ones are faded and forlorn.

Two doormats for the kitchen door—one outside and a rug within—will save the linoleum or polished floor, and will practically perform the act for the one who forgets to wipe his feet.

A second set of curtains for the kitchen windows will insure more frequent washings and a neater looking kitchen. The busy housewife finds it unpleasant to be looked in upon by the neighbor-lady, and puts off the fatal day when the curtains positively must be laundered.

A dainty basket that nobody but the housewife may touch is the rarest of kitchen comforts in this day of delivery wagons.

The tablet, with its accompanying lead pencil, suspended from a kitchen hook, is one of the most useful of a housekeeper's possessions.

A Wrong Way to Iron

IT WOULD be such a satisfactory arrangement if all of the right people could read about the wrong way to iron, but all of the wrong people are sure to read what they already know, and the only hope is, therefore, to have them pass it along to the right people.

A skirt may be perfectly made as to cut and finish, and a plain shirtwaist may be an absolute fit and so easy to iron that "any child could do it." Yet some laundresses—without that certain appreciation of the cut of garments and the weave of goods—will invariably iron them hit or miss, running the iron on the crossway or the bias of the moist material, thus ironing the twist in permanently if the bias method has been employed, or shortening the garment perceptibly if it has been done on the cross weave. It is positively easier for a laundress to iron "with the goods" if the little trick ware made plain to her.

EXPENSIVE BOTH WAYS.

A hotel visitor had taken his dinner elsewhere with a friend. When, on coming to pay his bill, he found himself charged with a day's board, he protested vigorously.

It was explained to him that the American plan adopted there was based strictly on a day rate, and that, if he chose to eat elsewhere, it was his own look-out. The man, however, refused to be pacified, and paid the bill under protest.

Then, to everyone's surprise, he asked if dinner was "still on." He was informed that it lasted till nine in the evening.

"I've eaten one dinner," he exclaimed, "but I'm going to get my money's worth out of this house if I suffer all the torments of dyspepsia!"

He rushed into one of the dining-rooms, seized a bill of fare, and ordered everything he could think of. When he finally reached his limit, the waiter handed him a bill for a good round sum.

"What's this for?" he demanded.

"Your dinner, sir."

"But I have already paid for my dinner in my bill," protested the unfortunate man. "I am staying here on the American plan."

"Then you should have gone into the other dining-room," said the waiter. "This part of the hotel is conducted on the European plan!"

It's surprising how many friends you have when they need you.

When a contrary man agrees with you it's a safe bet you are wrong.

When a man grows bald it is safe to say that his wife's influence is gone. She has lost her pull.

TONIC TREATMENT FOR INDIGESTION

The Only Sensible Way to Cure Stomach Troubles and Give New Health.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach, and causes serious interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These poisonous gases have other ill effects. They are absorbed by the blood and so weaken and corrupt it as to cause aches in remote parts of the body and the formation of unhealthy tissue everywhere. General bodily weakness and loss of weight is the result. The nerves and the brain are disturbed, and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritability and despondency originate from this source. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment. The tonic ought to be one that will agree with the most delicate stomach, and this is exactly what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. Here is a bit of strong proof:

Miss Lizzie Macdonald, Harbor-au-Bouche, N. S., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me what no other medicine did or apparently could do. For almost three years I suffered untold agony from indigestion. I would have the most distressing pains in the stomach after eating. I could not sleep at night and I would rise in the morning feeling tired and worn out. I lost in weight and was almost reduced to a shadow. I was under doctor's treatment almost constantly, but with no benefit. One day I read the testimonial of a lady who had been cured of dyspepsia by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. The first two or three boxes I took did not show any apparent relief and I began to fear the medicine would not help me, but as I had bought a half dozen boxes I decided that I would use them up anyway. To my joy, before they were all used I began to improve and I got three boxes more. By the time I finished these I was again in the best of health, and had gained 12 pounds in weight. I have not since had a twinge of this terrible trouble, and am more grateful than words can say for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NOT TO BE PUMPED.

The Paul Pry of a certain town, who loved to find out everything about the new residents, espied the son of a new neighbor one morning in the local druggists.

"Good-morning, little boy," he said. "What is your name?"

"Same as dad's," was the quick reply.

"Of course, I know, little boy; but what is your dad's name, dear?"

"Same as mine, sir."

Still he persisted.

"I mean, what do they say when they call you to breakfast?"

"They don't never call me; I allus gets there first."

QUITE SO.

Newcomer—"You told me Miss Yellowleaf was as pretty as she could be. Why, she's a perfect fright!"

Crawley—"Nevertheless, she is as pretty as she can be."

LITTLE LIVES LOST HOW TO SAVE THEM.

The annual report of the Registrar-General for Ontario shows that for every thousand children born one hundred and eleven die before they reach the age of one year. Most of these deaths are due to disorders of the stomach and bowels, and most of these little lives could be saved if mothers kept always at hand a safe and simple remedy like Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, but better still an occasional dose will prevent these troubles coming on. Mrs. N. Shaffer, The Brook, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles and always find them satisfactory. I feel that my little ones are safe so long as I have this medicine in the house." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOMEN BUTCHERS.

An Unusual Feminine Occupation Followed in Paraguay.

The butchers in all parts of Paraguay, South America, are women. In the public slaughterhouses the cattle are despatched by men. This is the only part of the work done by men. The animal is skinned and otherwise prepared by women who are dexterous in the use of the saw and knife. It is served out to the customers by women — not generally by weight, but by the piece—and the price is very low.

Women of all ages act the part of butchers. Some are young and pretty, others old and wrinkled. The women are great bargainers and keen to pull a new arrival almost to pieces in the hope of securing his custom. These women butchers earn good wages, and many of those in business on their own account acquire a modest fortune.

The cause of this state of things is the heroic war waged by Paraguay more than thirty years ago against the overwhelming forces of Brazil, the Argentine Republic and Uruguay combined. This war, which lasted five years, bore many similar points of resemblance to the recent Boer war. It ended in the almost total annihilation of the able-bodied male population of the country.

When the war was over the people had been reduced to the most abject poverty and were on the verge of starvation. Worse still, owing to the destruction of the male population, perfect anarchy prevailed, and all the work formerly performed by males fell on the fair sex. They rebuilt the houses which had been burned down, tilled the fields and wove for themselves rough homespun clothing from the cotton grown in their own fields.

RE-TRIAL ORDERED.

A soldier was recently tried by a court-martial for stealing money, the property of the canteen.

The case was fairly gone into, and eventually the court found him not guilty, and told him that he left the court without a stain on his character.

After a little while a sergeant came in and said to the president: "Please, sir, Private Murphy (the late prisoner) would like to speak to you."

Private Murphy was marched in, and, saluting the Bench, he said: "Beg pardon, sir; I wish to thank you for your kindness, and to ask you what I ought to do with the money?"

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of expert chemical experiments, undertaken to discover a preventive of inflammation of the lungs and consumption, by destroying the germs that develop these diseases, and fill the world with pitiable subjects hopelessly stricken. The use of this Syrup will prevent the dire consequences of neglected Colds. A trial, which costs only 25 cents, will convince you that this is correct.

It's easier to lead a balky horse to water than to drive him to a wagon.

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?

After a man has finally landed a government job he begins to kick because it is not more remunerative.

The Crick in the Back. — "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delighted is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

ONE FOR MARY JANE.

Mrs. Tartly and Mary Jane had arrived at the parting of the ways, and the mistress thought she could with safety indulge in a few caustic remarks.

"Now that you are going, Mary Jane," she said, "I hope you will leave in a respectable manner. You remember when you came your box was brought in a wheelbarrow. I would not have mentioned it, but I am afraid some of our friends might see you."

"That's all right, mum," answered Mary Jane, serenely. "My new master and missus are coming for me down the street."

"Why don't they drive up to the front door?" asked Mrs. Tartly.

"Well, mum," said Mary Jane, blandly, "I expect they don't want people to think they are visiting here!"

The solemnity of the meeting was somewhat disturbed when the eloquent young theologian pictured in glowing words the selfishness of men who spend their evenings at the club, leaving their wives in loneliness at home. "Think, my hearers," said he, "of a poor, neglected wife, all alone in the great, dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping away her tears with the other!"

AFTER FIVE YEARS OF SUFFERING

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS EFFECT ANOTHER GRAND CURE IN NOVA SCOTIA.

Mrs. Margaret Brady Tells How They Relieved Her of Rheumatism and Made Her Stronger in Every Way.

Green's Brook, Pictou Co., N.S., Feb. 1st (Special).—That diseased Kidneys are the cause of the ills from which so many women suffer and that they are cured completely and permanently by Dodd's Kidney Pills, is once more proved in the case of Mrs. Margaret Brady of this place.

"For five years," says Mrs. Brady when interviewed regarding her sickness and cure, "I was ill with Kidney and Liver complaint, which caused Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Heart Flutterings. My nervous system was affected and my blood seemed to lack vitality.

"I tried medicines and was under the doctor's care, but received no benefit till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills. They relieved me of Rheumatism and made me stronger and better in every way. These remedies and no other cured me."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased Kidneys and all diseases that are caused by diseased Kidneys or impure blood.

SCIENTIFIC.

To say that love is a disease
Arouses thoughts ironic;
But every scientist agrees
That it is rarely chronic.

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

Mrs. Yale—"I am very sorry, doctor, you were not able to attend the church supper party last night; it would have done you good to be there." The Doctor—"It has already done me good, madam; I have just prescribed for three of the participants."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

You may have observed that the man who boasts that he can drink or let it alone usually drinks.

Missionaries in All Lands are friends of Painkiller. 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 more an egotist a man is the more difficult it is for him to see his faults.

They Cleanse the System Thoroughly. — Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of bilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the deleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offces as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

If there is any knocking to be done let opportunity do it.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Give some people their pick and they'll pick flaws every time.

"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.

He who thinks only of himself hasn't any too much to think about.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

NOT IN THE MEDICAL BOOKS.

A visitor to an hotel was impressed with two boarders—one a pretty, delicate-appearing young lady, and the other a plain-faced maid. Meeting the maid in the hall one morning, he said, sympathetically:

"Your young lady seems very ill."

"Yes, sir; she suffers sadly."

"Consumption, I should fear?"

"No, sir; I am sorry to say it is of the heart."

"Dear me! Aneurism?"

"Oh, no, sir; it is only a lieutenant in the Navy."

Mamma—"Now, Tommy, you will be a good boy." Tommy (earnestly)—"Yes, mamma." "And you won't fight with the little boy next door?" Tommy (still more earnestly)—"No, mamma, I won't. He walloped me last night, and he said he would give me another walloping if I gave him any more cheek, so you may depend on me being a good boy, mamma."

GREAT MEN WHO HAVE PROVED ZAM-BUK.

Scientist, Analyst, and War Correspondent all Testify.

Men and women great in point of knowledge, position and experience, say that Zam-Buk stands superior to all other healing substances. Read the opinions of the following eminent men:—

Mr. Frank Scudamore, the famous war correspondent, who has gone through twenty-nine battles, and whose dispatches during the Boer War were so eagerly read from coast to coast in Canada, says:—"Owing to the poisonous dye from an undergarment penetrating a slight scratch, my legs broke out in ulcers. At one time I had seventeen deep holes in my left leg, into each of which I could put my thumb; and had fourteen similar ulcers on my right leg. Remedy after remedy failed to heal these, and I was well nigh worn out with pain and lack of sleep. Zam-Buk was introduced, and I am glad to say that it gave me speedy relief. A few weeks' treatment resulted in a perfect cure of all the ulcers."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, whose reputation as a scientist is world-wide, in a book recently published ("Homely Talks on First-Aid") says:—"Zam-Buk may be relied upon as an antiseptic dressing which requires no preparation, and has the particular advantage of possessing unique healing properties."

Mr. W. Lascelles-Scott, the famous analyst to the Royal Commission for Victoria, says:—"I have no hesitation in certifying the entire purity of Zam-Buk. It is of great healing power for open wounds or injuries."

All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box; 3 for $1.25; or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. You are warned against harmful imitations.

NEARER STILL.

Phrenologist—"Um! Were your ancestors eccentric?"

Visitor—"No; but my wife is. Examine the small bumps, please."

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.

Time flies, and no airship has been able to beat it.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and Colds."

The man who has no vocation doesn't need a vacation.

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Some men sit on others while trying to stand up for themselves.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

All the world's a stage upon which most of us make a show of ourselves sooner or later.

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.

Maude—"I'm a little uneasy in my mind. Ned asked me to marry him, and I told him I might, some day. Now, would you call that a promise?" Marie—"No, I should call it a threat."

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Jones—"Why did you leave your new lodgings? I thought the landlady promised to treat you like one of the family?" Smith—"Yes; that's why I left."

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

LUCK.

"When a man talks about luck," said Uncle Eben, "he nearly allus means hard luck. 'Cause when he's prosperous he's gwinter take all de credit foh his own smahtness."



FACTS ABOUT THE BRAIN.

Hard Thinking is Done at the Back of the Head.

Common opinion has it that the thinking is done in the front part of the brain, so that a high forehead means a lofty intellect. Common opinion, it turn out, is precisely wrong, remarks a scientific man. More hard thinking is done at the back of the head than anywhere else.

Much of the rest is done in a region just above the ears. When the thinking involves action the sides and top of the head play their special part. In fact, about the only portion of the outer layers of the brain substance that have never been found to have the least connection with any sort of thinking is that lying above the eyes.

There is another curious fact about the thinking apparatus. Nine men out of ten at least do all their thinking on the left side of the brain, and might, so far as their purely mental operations are concerned, get on just as well if the entire right half were removed.

There have been men who have lost a cupful of brains out of the right side of their heads and retained all their mental faculties unimpaired. There have been other men in whom the loss of a half thimbleful from the left side has rendered them for the remainder of their lives unable to recognize by sight their own wives.

The phrenologists, of course, have the entire brain mapped out like building sites—combativeness here, order there. This part of one's brain operates when he puts away his shoes in the closet, and when he thrown them at the cat.

Now, as a matter of fact, we have "faculties," in the mind and "organs" in the brain about as much as we have a football-playing muscle and a wood-sawing muscle, and still another muscle for standing still. The brain acts as a whole, just as the body does. We use all our muscles to play football, and we use them all to saw wood.

And the average small boy dislikes to part his hair almost as much as a man dislikes to part with his.

Is Pe-ru-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Peruna be submitted to any medical expert, of whatever school or nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that each one of them was of undoubted value in chronic catarrhal diseases, and had stood the test of many years' experience in the treatment of such diseases. THERE CAN BE NO DISPUTE ABOUT THIS WHATEVER. Peruna is composed of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrh. Every ingredient of Peruna has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh.

Peruna brings to the home the COMBINED KNOWLEDGE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS OF MEDICINE in the treatment of catarrhal diseases; brings to the home the scientific skill and knowledge of the modern pharmacist; and last but not least, brings to the home the vast and varied experience of Dr. Hartman, in the use of catarrh remedies, and in the treatment of catarrhal diseases.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

BUT THEY ALL FAILED TO BRING ANY RELIEF.

Dr. Hartman's idea is that a catarrh remedy can be made on a large scale, as he is making it; that it can be made honestly, of the purest drugs and of the strictest uniformity. His idea is that this remedy can be supplied directly to the people, and no more be charged for it than is necessary for the handling of it.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peruna invites the full inspection of the critics.

For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Company, Columbus Ohio. Mailed postpaid.

CALVES . Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto

SURE HEAVE CURE
Our guaranteed Heave Cure will save your horse. Has completely cured many cases pronounced incurable. Send for copies of testimonials and further information.
Four Brothers, Restoule, Ont.

FEATHER DYEING
Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

150 OLD TIME SONGS
Words and Music Complete.
110 COMIC RECITATIONS, THE PRACTICAL POULTRY KEEPER, 10 cents each or 3 for 25 cents, post paid, and our Catalogue of 400 Book Bargains FREE.
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Stock Brokers & Financial Agents
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and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.


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.,
307 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

RAW FURS and HIDES
Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.
JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

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 12 feet square.
Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermostats, 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.

The Watchman
AND
OTTAWA VALLEY ADVOCATE

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 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

LET SIR WILFRID ACT.

Mr. McAvity will not be compelled to disgorge the $35,000 rake-off which he secured under the Mayes contract for dredging at St. John. Such was the announcement made by Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, in his place in the House of Commons. Mr. Mayes, the contractor, has published an agreement, signed by himself and Mr. McAvity, which provides that 5 cents per cubic yard of the 55 which the government paid him should go to the middleman for his assistance in procuring further contracts and generally for his services in connection with the department. There is the further sworn statement of the contractor that he went to Ottawa intending to tender at 50 cents, but that Mr. McAvity, to whom Mr. Mayes had gone on the advice of Mr. Pugsley, advised him to raise the bid to 55 cents and give Mr. McAvity the five. It is also established that Mr. McAvity went to the Minister of Public Works after this interview and before the contract was awarded. Finally, it is established that Mr. McAvity had no investment in the dredging and that he got the $35,932. Since the man who did the work did not get the money, the proper place for it appears to be in the Dominion Treasury, though Mr. Pugsley, who recommended the intervention of Mr. McAvity, would naturally not be expected to think so.

It is all very well for Mr. Pugsley to virtuously protest that there is no ground for demanding the refund of the rake-off to the Dominion Treasury. But it is hardly credible that the Prime Minister of Canada will see it in the same light and agree to let the incident remain as it is. Should he fail to compel an investigation, it will then be the duty of His Majesty's loyal Opposition to demand an investigation, and bring to light the hidden depths of this discreditable action.

COMMENTS.

Sir Richard Cartwright in power is quite a different person from Sir Richard Cartwright in Opposition. Then he was an economist of the first water, now he is a spendthrift, who can see no extravagance in any expenditure made by the Government of which he is a member. In his recent speech he declared that the expenditure of $112,000,000 was entirely satisfactory, whereas in the seventies an expenditure of $24,000,000, by the Conservative Government of that day, was excessive and the debt of Canada was criminal. Shortly after the Liberals came to power in '73, he alleged that a much higher expenditure than that made by his predecessors was all right, and that the debt had been incurred in the building of remunerative public works. Later, Sir Richard got out of power; then he began to say that the country was in a frightful state; that the people were up to their necks in debt, and that the taxes were overwhelming. Now, that he and his party are in power, the debt is spoken of by him as an investment, and the taxes as revenue, and the expenditure is none too large. Thus doth office messmerize the man.

The Royal Mint, established at Ottawa, designed for the manufacture of Canadian currency, is evidently not a money maker. That institution, building and equipment, has cost to date, $520,000. In addition, a vote is to be taken this year for a refinery equipment, bringing the total cost of the establishment up to $550,000, as against Mr. Fielding's estimated cost of $300.000. It turned out work last year worth $11,729, at a cost for operation of some $70,000.

Mr. Borden was not called to form a Government in the late general election, but the Borden platform is being gradually appropriated by the Liberal administration. His plea for a comprehensive and definite policy respecting the public domain, and the natural resources of Canada, has already borne fruit. At the close of Mr. Borden's speech, in which he pressed this policy upon the attention of Parliament, Sir Wilfrd announced his acceptance of the same. Already he has taken the first step toward the organization of three new standing committees, one on Marine and Fisheries, a second on Mines and Minerals, and a third on Forests, Waterways and Waterpowers.

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

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.
PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY

Class I,—Willie Cameron 85.
Class II,—L. Gall 71, R. Strong 64, L. Palliser 63, V. Joss 62, L. Smith 61.
Class III,—D. Bates 57, C. Church 55, E Braaford 52, R. Ewan 41, A. McClintock 40.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
COMPOSITION.

Class I,—Carrie Black 87, Alice McClure 84, Mamie Cottingham, 77.
Class II,—John Calder 69.
Class III,—Erle Todd 55.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
SPELLING & DICTATION.

HONORS,—Greta Christie 97, Harold McOuat 92, Beulah Nicholls 91, Clifford McBride 90.
Class I,—Harlow Giles and Ida Morrison equal 88, Elmer Giles, Violet Kennedy and Irene Riddell equal 85, Lulu Burke 79, Edward Ivall 78, H. Dawson and Janet McClure equal 75.

GRADE III MODEL.
ENGLISH GRAMMER

HONORS,—Jennie Forbes 95.
Class I,—Grace Bradford & Harry Hammond 86, Norah Christie 85, Mildred Armstrong & Cecil Bradford 79, Lillian McBride 77, Winnifred Banford 76.
Class II,—Lillian Kerr 73, Charles Palliser & Marian Slater 71, Margaret Kelly 69, Bessie McGibbon and Aggie McGillveary 66, Harry Joss & Jessie McArthur 65, Carrie Bennett 64, L. Stevenson 62, May Nicholls and R. Rodgers 61.
Class III,—Arthur Drennan & Jennie Wilson 58, Alice Morrison 57, Reid Giles 55, May Cruise 53, Glen Hamilton 49, Ruby Todd 47, May Smith 46.

GRADE II MODEL.
MENTAL & RAPID ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Barlow Whiteside 100, Ernest Copeland & Douglas Todd 90,
Class I,—Jack Dodd, Ida Latta and Helena Morrison equal 85, Jessie Walker 83, Reuben Chambers, Jessie Earle, Frances Joss and Vern Riddell equal 75.
Class II,—Jessie Cruise, Guy Doig, Hattie McCoy & Eva Morrison equal 70, Carman Bradford, Willie Calder, Roy Kennedy, Annie McCoy & Lois McOuat equal 65, Percy Brown, W. Hay and Bessie Menzies equal 60.
Class III.—Allan McOuat and Leila McOuat 55, Dave Campbell, Pearl McClintoch & Evelyn Middleton 50.

GRADE I MODEL.
ENGLISH LITERATURE.

HONORS,—Cameron Hay 90.
Class I;—Catherine McGibbon 84, Gracie McOuat 79, Jack Menzies 76, Aida Patterson 75.
Class II,—Vern Hammond 68, M. Burke and Susan Copeland equal 67, Robert Beers 65, Eleanor 60.
Class III,—Florence Reilly 53, Nora Middleton, 52, Lawrence Warwick 48, Eleanor Carpenter 44, Katie Reid 42.

GRADE IV ELEM.
SPECIMENS.

HONORS,—Georgina Baldwin 95, E Donaldson 92, M. McKimmie 91.
Class I,—Laura Campbell, Mildred Carpenter and Alison Cottingham equal 89, Jean McGibbon 87, Rupert Robinson 86, Lila Giles 84. Mary Hope & Roy McCrea 83, Inez Giles & Effie Neil 82, Doris McIntyre 81, Edgar Christie and Eddie Jones 80. John Drennan 78, Alma McNeil and Ellice Palliser 76, Edgar Hammond 75.
Class II,—Frank Drennan and May Ewing 73, Constance Stubbs 72, Constance Banford 71, Gertrude Hammond and Douglas Simon 69, Kyle Patterson 66.
Class III,—Gordon Carpenter 59, G. Woods 55.

GRADE III ELEM.
GEOGRAPHY

HONORS,—George Calder 90.
Class I,—Annie Drennan 89, Ruby McOuat 84, Robert Cruise 81, Reginald Campbell 80.
Class II,—Howard Kennedy 69, Hazel McGibbon & Edward McOuat 68, Wilma Joss 61.
Class III,—Agnes Hay and Albert McKimmie 59, Irene Scott & Johnnie Hope 58, Stuart McFaul 49, Leona Garretsee 42.

GRADE II ELEM.
RAPID & MENTAL ARITHMETIC.

HONORS,—Verda Kettyle 97, Willie Baldwin and Doris Riddell 96. Ernest Calder and Percy Carpenter 91.
Class I,—Doris McIntyre & Marjorie Carpenter 88, Dora Barley 85, Edith Beers 84, Willis Cruise and Hazel McCoy 83, Stanley McNaughton & Grace Mitchell 82, Myrtle Berry 80, Constance Wheeler 79, Thomas Carpenter and Elsie Hay 77.
Class II,—Violet Copeland & Harold McFaul 73, Lindsey Demerse 70, Howard Campbell and Hattie Giles 69, Gladys Doig 66, Mildred Smith 64, Maude Painter 63.
Class III,—Wilhelmina Shaw 53.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.
GRADE I CLASS III.
DRAWING.

HONORS,—Willie Armstrong 95.
Class I,—Rita Neill 86, Douglas Bradford and Lila Cruise 81, Alex. Barker and Bella Cunningham 78.
Class II,—Ross Campbell 74, Ernest Baldwin, Kenneth Hay and Stuart Hay equal 72, Olive Boyd 71, Willie Cruise 69, Norma Chambers 65, Alex. Evans and Kenneth Stubbs 66, Harold Carpenter and Katie Jones 65.
Class III,—James Cruise 59, Allan McNaughton 56, James Calder 50, Keith Christie 49.

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.

WOOL WANTED

FARMERS! We are open to buy your wool in any quantity and will give you in exchange Tweeds, Blankets, Stockings, Mitts and Yarns.

Highest Prices Paid.
The
Lachute Knitting Co.
Limited.

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

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

THE NEXT CAMPAIGN.

The echoes of recent victories in Ontario and Manitoba are already being lost in the preparations for victories yet to be in these and other provinces. This is as it should be. A lesson in fighting tactics comes to every thoughtful observer of the recent campaign. We must not allow good effort to be comparatively lost and places which might have been won to go down to defeat and a continuation of rum rule where it can be avoided. In at least each city, town and village where a Local Option campaign is proposed for this year steps should be taken at once to prepare the way for victory.

Public sentiment is the all-necessary force to give success to a moral movement. In the State of Montana a local option law was secured without a struggle. The result was there was no sentiment developed either to carry or enforce it properly. In the State of Illinois the law was secured after an agitation of eight years' duration, with the result that in the campaign of 1908, in that State the vote was taken in 1,400 of 1,596 townships. In 1,053 of these the local option measure was carried. At one stroke 4,800 of 5,660 square miles was cleared of saloons. This area included 1,725 cities, towns, and villages. To put it in another form, 37 counties were cleared of saloons, 19 counties were left with saloons in only 1 township, 13 counties were left with saloons in only 2 townships. As the result of one day's voting, 1,600 saloons were closed in the State of Illinois. One can ride for 350 miles on the Illinois Central Railway within the State of Illinois in dry territory. This remarkable vote so overwhelmingly against the saloon was simply the spontaneous expression of the pent-up sentiment of the people which had been generated by years of education and agitation against this iniquity.

By all means let us begin our campaign earlier. In every place where it is expected a vote will be taken during the coming year steps should be taken at once to organize the forces. Some towns are already organized. Let the organization be carefully planned and executed so as to make it as strong and representative as possible. Then set about the task of developing sentiment in every way possible. Enlighten the people on the issue, which, let it be clearly understood, is directed against the bar-room and the public treating system, both of which are features of the liquor traffic which are entirely indefensible.

Two means which may be employed are public meetings and the circulation of literature. During the remaining winter months at least three or four mass-meetings might be held with good effect. Plan carefully for these, and have them conducted on high-class lines.

As illustrating the influence of literature in arousing interest in a campaign, the case of Glen Ellyn, Illinois, furnishes a good example. For fifteen years spasmodic efforts against the saloon had resulted in comparative failure. During last year it was decided to send regularly to all voters in the municipality copies of the Anti-Saloon League organ. This was done for four months, and a case of general literature was also distributed every few weeks. Then prizes were offered for the best essay by pupils of the public schools on "Why Glen Ellyn should abolish saloons," and, to use the words of one of the workers, who told us the story, "In twenty-four hours Glen Elynn went crazy." The town was canvassed, a vote brought on, and the saloons banished forever.

In circulating literature nothing better can be done than to induce as large a number of people as possible to subscribe for the Pioneer. If funds are available, a judicious distribution of the paper might be made even before the fall campaign numbers are issued. When these numbers are issued arrangements should be made to put a copy of each in every home in the municipality.

If the above suggestions are followed out we believe the campaigns of the future will be more successful than we have yet seen.

The result of the recent repeal votes in Ontario and Manitoba affords fresh demonstration of the wisdom and efficiency of the local option law. Let us by every means possible instruct the voters and lead them to investigate the workings of the measure for themselves, giving them ample time so to do, and there are few places in which we cannot defeat the bar-room.

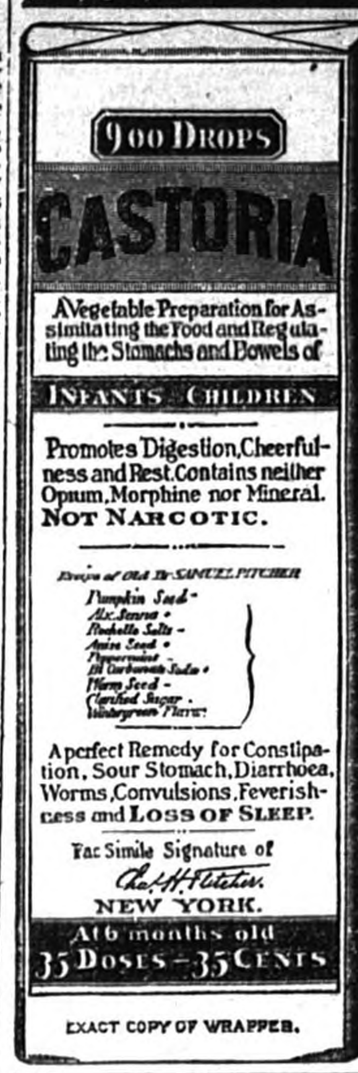
Grand Clearance Sale!

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.

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

PARISEAU BROS.
BROWNSBURG, QUE.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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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.

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.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS
10 CENTS AND 15 CENTS NONE HIGHER

We are now keeping in stock a full assortment of these patterns which are considered everywhere as the leaders in their line in the world. Any desiring the Delineator by the year can have it for $1 by getting it over our counter instead of by mail. The two books Butterick's Fashions and the Delineator for March are now in.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS AND PUBLICATIONS
THE DELINEATOR

W. Banford & Son,

We Invite your Attention!

Bleached and unbleached twilled sheeting, all prices.
" " plain " "
Linen towels at 8c., 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

SPECIAL NOTICE

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.

New Spring Goods,
Suitings, Pantings & Overcoatings

We have just received the largest assortment of Spring Tweeds of the latest designs and best quality ever shown in this town. You will be welcome to see what I can offer you, and you may be assured it will be to your own benefit.

Leave your order now for your Spring Suit. All suits made by me keep their shape and appearance till worn out.
Call early and call often. - - Don't forget the place.

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.

Great

Cash Discount Sale!

During February

I Will give the following disconnts:

On Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-made Clothing, 25 per cent off.
On Ladies' Mantles, 25 per cent. off.
On All White Cotton Ready-made, 25 per cent off.
On Print, Ginghams, 10 per cent off.
On Cottons and Sheetings, 10 per cent off.
On all Underwear and Hosiery, 15 per cent off.
On all other lines kept in a general store, 10 to 50 p.c. off.
10 per. cent on groceries, etc.

Save your Cash and Come to this GREAT DISCOUNT SALE and PROFIT by same at

S. W. CHEESEMAN'S General Merchant
St. Andrews East, P.Q.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

C.P.R. TIME TABLE.

:10:

GOING WEST.
No. 17 due at Lachute 10.14 a.m.
No. 73 " " " 7.37 p.m.

GOING EAST.
No. 18 due at Lachute 9.38 a.m.
No. 72 " " " 9.07 p.m.

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

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.

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.



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 $2.69
Coon Coats, natural skin,	$90 for $60	Raisins, fine large stock,	8c.
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 $4.30 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.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

A soup kitchen for necessitous children was opened at Stranraer recently.

Damage to the extent of $7,500 was done by fire in Greenock Drill Hall recently.

It is stated that four people have died in Scotland since they were granted old-age pensions.

In Glasgow during the year ending Sept. 30, dogs to the number of 1,319 were taken to the Dog and Cat Home.

The annual churches collection taken recently in Aberdeen for the Aberdeen Royal Infirmary amounted to about $5,000.

The abolition of road rollers and a general gun license are suggestions made for the regulation of motors in Haddingtonshire.

During the year ended December 31, Dundee Corporation Tramways, in running a mileage of 1,334,003, conveyed 16,553,057 passengers.

St. Clair Sinclair was the aristocratic name of a laborer who has obtained notoriety at Inverness by attempting suicide in a police cell.

Mr. Kenneth Macdonald for many years chemist and postmaster of Dunkeld, suddenly dropped down dead when on a business visit to Dunkeld House recently.

William Bartholomew, gas manager, Ochiltree, who was found at the gas works on Wednesday last week unconscious and removed to Ayr County Hospital, has died there.

At a meeting of the Works Committee of Dundee School Board on Tuesday, tenders were approved for the erection of a new school in Dens Road at a total cost of $72,500.

Pestwick ratepayers are to be given the opportunity of voting for or against a proposal to lay out the land along the sea front at a certain part and to erect a sea wall to protect it.

It is asserted that a member of a West of Scotland School Board the other day complimented a headmaster on being ambidextrous because he understood Gaelic as well as English.

A rifle club has been started at Galashiels by the local ex-Soldiers' Association, and the membership already numbers 90 ex-soldiers and 100 civilians. Lord Roberts has sent his congratulations.

The marriage of Miss Annie Livingstone Bruce, granddaughter of Dr. David Livingstone, to Captain T. H. Bussell, of the Royal Scots, took place recently in St. Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh.

As a result of the arbiters' decision in connection with what has been known as the Darvel local weavers' dispute, it is estimated that there will be on an average a reduction of 2s. per week in the rate of wages.

Dumfries Mid-Steeple, one of the prominent architectural features of the burgh, which is now 200 years old, shows many signs of decay, and it is recommended that new stones be substituted for the worst of the old.

CURES BY USE OF RADIUM.

King's Physician Cites Some Remarkable Cases.

Sir Frederick Treves, sergeant surgeon to the King and consulting surgeon of the London Hospital, lecturing at that hospital recently, cited interesting instances of radium cures he had witnessed, including vascular tumors, birthmarks, moles, eczema, keloida, rodent ulcers and epithelliomata. He said it was almost uncanny to see the rapid manner in which sometimes radium accomplished healing. After the first application, say on Monday, nothing happens until about Friday, when the skin suddenly becomes red and irritable. Then a sort of crust forms, which comes away in two or three weeks. About a month later there was a second application of radium, after which in many cases the patient did not need to see a physician again.

Dr. Treves pointed out that one of the greatest uses of radium in the future might result from its curious radioactive emanations. He described how a penny enclosed in a jar with an unsealed phial of radium became itself radioactive, and if the penny were removed and washed with nitric acid its radioactivity was transferred to the latter, while the penny was no longer radioactive.

As another instance of possible usefulness, the lecturer told how a solution of such radioactive deposit was injected into a mouse suffering from an artificially induced abdominal cancer. The result was that the growth entirely disappeared. It would be a mistake to rely too much on this or similar cases, but they were very suggestive.

It was possible lung diseases some day might be found curable by radium.

LONDON'S DEATH RATE

THE YEAR 1907 HAS THE LOWEST RECORD.

Gain of 905,505 Years of "Life-Capital" in 1907 in World's Biggest City.

There was a gain to London of 905,505 years of life-capital during the year 1907. This is the year covered by the latest report, issued recently, of the L. C. C.'s Medical Officer, Sir Shirley Murphy. It was the year of London's lowest death rate. The figures fell to 14.6 per 1,000, which was lower than that of any other big city in the kingdom or in any other part of the world.

What this remarkable drop in the death rate means to London is expressed by the medical officer in terms of what he calls "life capital." Comparing the average death rate during the decennium 1891-1900, the doctor represented during the year a saving of 22,146 lives, representing a gain to the community of 905,505 years of life capital.

NOT ACCIDENTAL.

It is well to know that the low death rate of 1907 is not an accidental one. It is one of three successive rates that have broken all previous records. In 1905 the figure was 15.—lower than it had ever been before. It remained the same in the year following. Then came the fall to 14.6 in 1907, which encourages the hope that when the next rate is recorded London will have again improved upon itself. If we consider the gain in life capital during these three years, 1905-7, as compared with the decennium, 1891-1900, we find it is represented by over two million years of life.

A comparison between London's death rate with that of other big cities at home and abroad works out thus:

London	14.6
Leeds	15.3
Birmingham	16.2
Sheffield	17.1
Manchester	18.1
Liverpool	19.0
Berlin	15.4
Rome	18.2
Paris	18.5
New York	18.5
Vienna	17.3
St. Petersburg	24.7

BY SEPARATE BOROUGHS.

Taking London by separate boroughs, the half-dozen with the lowest death rates compare thus with the half-dozen with the highest:—

Hampstead	9.0
Stoke Newington	11.5
Lewisham	11.5
Wandsworth	12.3
Woolwich	12.5
Greenwich	12.7
Shoreditch	20.5
Finsbury	18.7
Bermondsey	18.3
Southwark	18.0
Beth. Green	17.5
Holborn	17.4

According to the tables which the medical officer has prepared, the "expectation of life" at birth in Shoreditch is nearly 16 years less than in Hampstead. One of the explanations is that nearly 30 per cent. of the people in Shoreditch live under conditions of overcrowding.

BIRTHS IN 1907,

as well as deaths, fell to the lowest point ever recorded in London. The birth-rate stood at 25.6, one lower than the previous year, and three less than it was in the first three years of the present century. Marriages also show a falling-off to the rate of 17.0 in 1907, from 17.1 in the previous year. The lowest marriage rate was reached in 1905, when the figure fell to 16.9. The marriage rate in London has decreased by 21 per cent. during the last 35 years.

About one person in every 2,000 of the population of London is homeless. On the night of February 8, 1907, an effort was made to ascertain the number of persons who, being without homes, passed the night in the streets or on the staircases of tenement houses, where the doors are left unfastened. The number was calculated at 2,400. This was an increase of two or three hundred on the number of the homeless discovered on a night in 1904, and on another night in 1905. On the night of the last inquiry 745 beds in the casual ward remained unoccupied.

GRATUITOUS ADVICE.

A man had sat for some time in a restaurant, looking thoughtfully at his saucer of melting ice-cream. At last he left his chair and made his way to the proprietor.

"I see you advertise that you make your own ice-cream," he said, in a confidential tone.

"I do, sir," said the proprietor.

"Well," said the man, "would you permit me to give you a little pointer? I won't charge you a cent, and it'll be money in your pocket."

"Glad to hear it, I'm sure," said the proprietor.

"Get somebody else to make it," said the man, in a hoarse whisper.

PREVENT TUBERCULOSIS

DISCOVERY BY DR. RANDLE C. ROSENBERGER.

Philadelphian Finds Germs Invade Blood Before Affecting the Lungs.

By official announcement the greatest discovery in the war against consumption, since the finding of the tuberculosis bacillus by Koch, has been made public.

This is the discovery by Dr. Randle C. Rosenberger, famous biologist and holder of the chair of bacteriology at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, that the tuberculosis germ can now be found in the blood, before it reaches the lungs, that it is then in a condition which makes it readily amenable to destruction by simple treatment and fresh air, and that it will soon be possible to use a perfect anti-toxin which will stamp the disease out entirely.

By Dr. Rosenberger's discovery, consumption, from being the greatest scourge of modern times, may yield to the most simple treatment.

TESTED 150 CASES.

Dr. Rosenberger has tested his discovery and his method upon 150 cases, in none of which was there a failure. He has made known the results of his experiments to the College of Physicians and to the faculty of Jefferson College, and his whole paper upon the subject will appear shortly in a medical publication. Before that Dr. Rosenberger, who is a purist in medical ethics, will not discuss or go into details of the matter.

From other sources, entirely familiar with Dr. Rosenberger's experiments and his diagnosis, it was learned that the bacteriologist had found that the tuberculosis bacilli make their first appearance in the blood of the infected person. They do not first appear in the lungs or glands, but invariably in the blood.

To varying degrees of time, depending upon the condition and susceptibility of the affected one, they course about in the circulation before settling in the part that gives them least resistance. While in the blood they may be found by a simple test which Dr. Rosenberger has discovered.

ANTI-TOXIN CAN BE INJECTED

By this discovery an anti-toxin or virus can be injected that will render the human organism immune to consumption. Work upon this virus based on the new phase of the matter is now in progress. The hope of its perfection is not a distant one, it was cautiously said.

"If this is all that is hoped," said Dr. Lawrence Flick, president of the Phipps Institute for Consumptives, "the fight against the great white plague is won."

The discovery is not confined to learning the presence of the germs in the blood, but marks their most incipient appearance in the lungs and in all forms of tuberculosis, such as the rarer forms of Pott's disease of the spine and tuberculosis of the hip.

The simplicity of the method is such that it will be available to every physician and to the simplest laboratory.

DOUBLE GAS BAG IN AIRSHIP.

Remarkable Flying Machine Invented by an Englishman.

W. Friese-Greene, a Brighton (England) photographer, has patented and is now building the most remarkable airship yet constructed.

The novel feature of the vessel is its "twin construction." It consists of two elongated gasbags, placed side by side. Should one bag collapse there will no fear of accident, and the airship has as its balancing instrument the wonderful gyroscope.

There are four motors, one driving the gyroscope, another the propeller fan and two others for emergency. The gyroscope is used for steering, its position being altered by means of steering gear attached to an ordinary ship's wheel.

The airship can be made to rise or fall by a movable weight, travelling on an endless band, from end to end of the machine. Two aeroplanes are also used to alter the angle of the airship.

The main petrol driving engine works a dynamo, which in turn drives electric motors as an extra precaution in case of a breakdown in the petrol engine.

In a light wind two basket cars can be hoisted up or down within 30 feet of the ground, to take up or land passengers, but in a heavy wind the airship will have to come to earth.

Mr. Friese-Greene is patenting the airship all over the world, and engineers who have seen it, have expressed surprise at the simplicity and practicability of the machine. The airship now being constructed at Southwick will carry one man only, but later on Mr. Greene will build one to carry 15 passengers.

When a man treats his wife kindly she imagines he is concealing a confession he ought to make.

Teacher—"What were the Dark Ages?" Bright Pupil—"The age before spectacles were invented."

WORKING DAY BROKEN UP

TOO MANY MEALS IN BUSINESS HOURS IN GERMANY.

Two Hours Allowed for Hot Dinner — Meals of Different Establishments.

Complaints are common in Berlin, Germany, that the hours of work are not better arranged and more generally observed. Berlin, it is declared, has no business day like other capitals, and consequently no one can fix any rendezvous where a considerable number of people are to be brought together.

The cause of the trouble is the long hours and the frequent meals, large or small, which break the business day up. Business in Germany begins early, at 8 o'clock, even in the banks and other big offices, but if so there is always a "pause" of from a quarter to half of an hour at 11 or 12 or 1 for the enjoyment of a thick sandwich and glass of beer or milk. Then comes a "table time" at 2 or 3 o'clock, which usually lasts for two full hours, during which thousands of employes go home by street car and get through a satisfying hot meal.

NOT CONDUCIVE TO WORK.

The result in the majority of cases is that this indulgence is followed by a drowsiness that is anything but good either for the employe or his work, even though work is continued until 7 or 8 o'clock. In addition to the "table time" many employes also snatch a hasty bite or cup of coffee about half-past 5.

If every business concern were exactly to observe the same "pause" and "table times" it would not be so bad, but as a matter of fact Berlin has not reached this stage of unanimity and each place of business arranges them to suit its own convenience or caprice. Hence the difficulty of getting business men together for any common object or even for an appointment between two men.

REMEDY PROPOSED.

The remedy proposed is that Berlin should follow the example of London, where work is not crowded into such narrow limits. Berlin would then have its business day and be done with the whole thing at, say, 5 o'clock. In that case, it is moreover urged with some force, Berlin could do without its so-called night life, which means that in the centre of the city saloons and cafes and restaurants are allowed to remain open the night through. Certain well known saloons and cafes have not interrupted business for several years, for when night work ends day work begins.

Berlin's night life is chiefly meant for provincials, for whom it seems to have a powerful attraction, but is also largely due to the needs of employes turned loose from business too late to go home for a comfortable meal or for the enjoyment of sports or other recreation.

CAN MAKE SMALL DIAMONDS.

Formula Submitted to the French Academy of Sciences.

At one of the approaching seances of the French Academy of Sciences a communication will be read from a French chemist, referred to as M. H.—, containing a formula for the manufacture of artificial diamonds. The secret for the making of these stones has been committed to writing, and is now deposited in a small envelope which has ben confined to the secretary of the academy.

It appears that the chemist's interesting discovery was accidental. The diamonds manufactured by him were submitted to minute examination by Professor Lacroix and M. Leon Maquenne, a member of the French Institute, and were declared to be in every respect identical with veritable diamonds. M. Maquenne burned twenty-one of H.—s diamonds in order to ascertain whether they were composed of pure carbon, and Professor Lacroix had a dozen more placed at his disposal.

The diamonds were diminutive, but the smallest was larger than any obtained by the late Henri Moissau in his electric furnace.

M. Maquenne is of opinion that the method employed by the new diamond maker, which is entirely different from that of M. Moissan, is a costly one, and doubts whether it could be made to pay. The chemist, however, has been furnished by a group of financiers with sufficient capital to continue his experiments.

GOT HIS.

"Do girls simply say 'Yes' or 'No' when they are proposed to?"

"My experience has always been that they say 'No.'"

A girl without an appetite can afford to marry a poet.

Johnny said to his father the other day, "Father, have you ever noticed how often mother says, 'And so on, and so on'?" "Oh, yes, Johnny," was father's reply, looking sadly at the breast of his shirt; "but it never applies to buttons, my boy."

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

A serious outbreak of fire occurred recently at Drogheda Workhouse, Louth.

Mrs. Mary O'Donnell, of Drumore, Co. Donegal, aged 104, recently applied for an old age pension.

John W. McGoldrick, prominent among the athletes of Dundalk, has emigrated to Buenos Ayres.

The Scully ranch, in Co. Kilkenny, is at last being divided up amongst the rightful owners—the tenants.

Through the generosity of Mrs. Muray, Enniskea, a workingman's clubhouse has recently been erected at Newcastle.

Athlone is one of the few places in Ireland where we are told a castle (caislen or caistel) was erected in pre-Norman times.

The Government patrol boat Helga, recently captured four steam trawlers off Tory Island, Co. Derry, which were fishing inside the legal limit.

After twenty-one years of faithful service, Mrs. Della M. Kelly, Fever hospital nurse, in the Mullingar Union, has resigned on pension.

Police were busily engaged one day recently in removing anti-enlisting posters and leaflets which had ben posted in the town of Enniscorthy.

The death of Thomas Murphy, Kilmore, one of the best known and most popular men in County Roscommon, occurred recently at the advanced age of 80 years.

The Barrystone Mines, Co. Wexford, have recently been opened. A large lump of silver, weighing over six pounds, was found by one of the workmen recently.

For some months past the work of erecting a new railway station on the G. S. and W. Railway line at Kildangan, between Athy and Kildare, has been in progress.

Owing to the fact that 120 or 130 tramps visit Strabane workhouse weekly the guardians have decided to prosecute all other than genuine casuals who come in.

Because of the donkey, behind which she was driving, becoming restive, Mrs. Mary Shaw, 80 years old, was thrown under a cart and drowned in a flax hole, near Ballybay.

A proposal was recently made at a meeting of the Galway Guardians to withdraw the doctor, nurse and relieving officer from the Islands of Aran, because the inhabitants are paying no rates.

Dr. Walsh the Archbishop of Dublin, has been appointed Chancellor of the new university, and there is still a chance that Irish will be made a compulsory subject at the entrance examinations.

Damages amounting to $10,000 were awarded to the family of Alex. Torney, late shorthand teacher in the Belfast Model schools. Mr. Torney was knocked down and fatally injured by a horse in the street.

Downpatrick Guardians are experiencing some difficulty in filling the position of registrar of births, deaths and marriages in the Strangford division of the union, owing to the dearth of young men with the necessary qualifications.

"His Majesty's tallest subject" is now an inmate of Carlow Workhouse Infirmary. The man's name is Foley, and he is a native of Tullow. He is over 70 years of age, and had for many years been exhibited in various parts of Europe under the above title.

On returning home from a day's shooting a farmer named Keileher, residing at Glosin, near Schull, laid his loaded fowling piece on the table. His son, a boy of five, happened to touch the trigger, and the gun was discharged, the father being shot through the heart. Death was instantaneous.

GOLDFISH FEEDS KITTEN.

"Dick" Swims to Surface of Aquarium With Cat's Breakfast.

Hiram Blackmar, a tinsmith of Winsted, Conn., has a large aquarium in which, until recently, were aa score of goldfish. About two weeks ago, all of the fish except one sickened and died. The sole survivor of the piscatorial pets is a very large Japanese goldfish, which Mr. Blackmar has owned for six years, and which has become so tame that it rises to the surface of the water when any of the family calls its name—"Dick."

About a week ago Mr. Blackmar noticed his pet kitten sitting on the edge of the aquarium, gazing steadily into the water. In a few minutes he was astonished to see "Dick," the goldfish, swim to the surface with a bit of milkweed in its mouth. The kitten reached down and with her tiny paw took the milkweed and ate it.

This performance was repeated a number of times, and now the kitten goes to the aquarium every morning for its breakfast.

DAIRYING

MILK TESTING ASSOCIATIONS AND THEIR VALU

When They Result in Scientific Feeding are Benefactors to All.

A PLAN OF ORGANIZATION.

(By D. B. Howell.)

It has been often argued that the profit in a dairy herd is so small that farmer cannot afford to have his cows tested each month. This is not sound logic, but it appeals very strongly to men who know that every dollar available is necessary to meet immediate needs. Furthermore, to have a man come to do the testing entails extra labor in the household and extra labor to cart the tester with his outfit to the next farmer on the list. A tester by this method can visit a farmer only once a month, because at least 25 average farmers must join so that the per capita cost will not be too great.

I believe that nine out of every ten men are sufficiently fair with themselves to weigh and take composite samples of milk of each individual cow, besides, any farmer who will weigh his milk and take samples will be interested in taking as much care to do it accurately as would an official tester. All that is needed is a little careful instruction. I propose the following plan:

Let a man who is experienced in testing go to a community and call a patrons' meeting to be held at the creamery. At this meeting the many advantages of a cow testing association to be carefully stated. Show the advantage of knowing the profitable cows, from the breeder's and banker's standpoint, and the unprofitable cows from the butcher's standpoint. Above all, demonstrate that scientific and practical breeding pre-supposes an accurate knowledge of the daily production of each cow, in pounds of milk and butter fat. If possible, form a cow testing association at the meeting. If ten members can be obtained the work may be profitably undertaken. Let the organizer then proceed to the next creamery and organize another association in the same way. Continue thus until 18 or 20 organizations have been formed, with centres at as many creameries.

Let a man be employed who may be called the controller of cow testing associations, for a county, say; have him make the circuit from creamery to creamery, spend an appointed day at each; the expenses of the man to be met by the associated associations on the circuit. With a good 40-bottle tester a man can in one day test 200 samples, say, and in a month 5,000 samples.

The cost per cow under this plan putting the testers at $60 per month and, say, $1 a day for expenses the total is close to $1,000, amounting for 8,000 cows to about 12½ cents each per cow. Make it twice as much, and can anyone object to the cost?

Under this plan a farmer may weigh at least four times a month and take samples half as often; or he may, if desired, take daily weighings and samples. This plan is commendable in that it increases the interest of each member in his own herd, and he observes each time he makes a weighing whether or not there has been a falling off. Cow testing in itself is good, but when it results in scientific feeding it becomes a benefactor to all.

HOW FOOD FLAVORS MILK.

Certain foods that have strong taste and odor impart to milk their characteristic flavors when eaten within a few hours before milking. Most common among these are onions, garlic, rape, turnips, leeks, cabbages, ragweed and decayed silage. Experiments have shown that with most of these the effects are largely, if not entirely, avoided when milk is not drawn for eight to twelve hours after such food is eaten, provided an abnormal amount has not been taken. Similar results, but in a milder form, may come from the feeding of excessive quantities of such materials as swill, brewers' grains and distillery slops.

It is a safe rule, in the case of milk to be used for cheese, not to use, at all such foods as are in danger of tainting milk, such as turnips, cabbages, rape, etc., and to keep cows where they cannot get at anything that may endanger the quality of the milk for cheese-making. Some green fodders, like second-growth clover, rye, etc., have been found to produce gassy and tainted milk and cheese. Such a condition is more likely due to bacteria on these foods than to any peculiar property in the foods.

There is one marked point of difference between bad flavors of bacterial origin and those coming from absorbed flavors and strong-smelling food. The latter manifest their presence in the milk clearly when the milk is delivered at the factory, and may be largely removed by proper aeration and care in the cheese-making operations.

It is well known that if a cow is abnormally heated or excited just before milking tainted milk and cheese may result.

HAD EVIDENTLY LAPSED.

"When I was your age," said the man to his little son, "I was the best behaved boy in town. My parents would not allow me to play in the street; they made me keep my face washed and my hair brushed; they compelled me to be well-mannered at all times, and I was sent to bed early every night and awakened early the next morning. My parents trained me to be a model, obedient, polite boy. Why can't you be like I was at your age?"

"But, papa," answered the lad, "what would be the use? It doesn't seem to have done any good in your case."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Cont'd).

His trip, his care for Dick then, was so much labor thrown away. . . . He must keep that feeling, that desire to rush at the boy's throat and choke his worthless life out; keep it down. Nothing would be gained by loss of temper. It is the cool hammer which fashions the red-hot iron; he knew that, yet did not dare to look at his companion.

His stylographic pen was not of the best make; perhaps resented being held down so. The ink ran from it and made a blot on the paper. Although conscious of its existence he allowed the size of the blot to increase; still he made no movement. . . . At last he spoke; spoke so huskily that Dick looked up from his sketch. The moment he did so, he cried—

"Prince! Good God! old chap, what's the matter! Prince! Prince! You are ill!"

"I am quite well. Sit down; I am all right I tell you. I want to talk to you."

"Rot!"

The boy scrambled to his feet impatiently, looking in amazement at the white, drawn expression on his companion's face; continued—

"You're ill. Think I am blind? Come to the cabin and lie down."

"Sit down."

"Not for half a second!"

As he answered he was cramming the drawing materials into his pocket; continued—

"If you want to talk come into the cabin and lie down. I'll talk to you there till the doctor comes."

"Doctor! Don't be absurd! I am all right. I want to talk to—"

"Then come right along into the cabin out of this sun; talk there. It's my turn to give orders. I'm going."

He moved away as he spoke, throwing a glance over his shoulders; an anxious look. He was fearing greatly for the man whom he had grown to love.

Masters rose; staggered up really. That hot black blood seemed to rise with him, right up to his brain. Had the effect of making things go whirling round and round for a minute. Then with an immense effort he pulled himself together. Better perhaps in the cabin, out of earshot.

He must have his talk out with Master Dick.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Dick led the way; Masters followed; the cabin was reached. The moment they had entered, the author put his back against the door; spoke with a gravity which alarmed his companion—

"You and I have got to have a talk. Plain talk."

Dick's anxiety was evidenced in the tone of his voice as he said—

"All righ, old son. Cackle for hours if you like. But I wish to goodness you'd lie down and see the doctor first."

Masters disregarded this; considered it a flippant, out-of-place remark; in inconceivably bad taste. Moreover, he was disgusted by Dick's evasion; by reason of it went himself the straighter to the point—

"We left off on deck at where you were talking of your girl. You said you were—were not of the marrying kind!"

"Eh! Yes, of course I said so. It is so. But what on earth does it matter what I said?"

Dick still looked anxious. Was making all due allowance for the fat that literary fellows are inclined to be cranks. Yet was doubtful whether the man with his back to the door was not overstepping the limits of legitimate and traditional crankiness.

"It matters a deal!"

Masters uttered these words so fiercely that—in no way relieved—Dick said—

"Does it? Well then, Prince, old fellow, if you're so anxious about my future as all that, I'll relieve your anxiety. I can truthfully tell you that I have never set eyes on a girl yet that I should be at all likely to marry. Wine's been my trouble, not women."

Once more the black blood surged up; a curtain seemed to come before Masters' eyes; a thick misty curtain blotting things out. He knew he must keep his temper in hand; exhibit only calmness. It would gain more that way; for the child's sake—for her sake.

Dick," he spoke with all the gentleness in him. "Awhile back you spoke of being grateful to me. If you would do anything to please me."

"So I would, old fellow; so I would. On my soul I would! But I wish to goodness you would lie—"

Dick's hand was placed soothingly on his companion's shoulder, as he spoke. Masters bore it, but interrupted expression of the wish that he would lie down; and—

"Suppose I put you to the test? If I ask you to marry your girl will you do it?"

"No!"

Dick answered with a laugh. Despite the anxiety of which he was so full, he could not resist a feeling of amusement at the request; added emphatically—

"I most certainly will not."

Up surged the blood again; anger came into the eyes which flashed so; almost blinded their owner. A step forward, and he seized Dick by the shoulders; held him so, as in a vice.

"Tell me." He was speaking from a throat the dryness of which made it hoarse. "After the way in which you have behaved to her—tell me why you refuse to marry her?"

Dick looked at his companion doubtfully; had not a trace of anger in doing so. Felt that in dealing with him the truth was the only thing; said—

"Refuse to marry her? Why, you confounded old idiot, you! How on earth can a fellow marry his own sister?"

"Sister!"

Just the one word—he almost screamed it—that was all Masters could utter. He started away and released his hold. Fell back against the door, in the intensity of his astonishment, clutching wildly, unfeelingly, at the panels for support.

Dick's anxiety rapidly gained strength; he became more alarmed than ever. Formed the idea now that this was no passing faintness, but that Masters was seriously ill. Was even afraid to leave him standing there against the door, for fear he should fall. Suddenly, flinging off his coat, he cried—

"You're stronger than I am, and I guess I'll get the worst of it, but here goes."

He stood threateningly in front of the much bigger man, the light of determination in his eyes; continued—

"Will you lie down on that bunk and let me fetch you the doctor? Refuse, and as sure as I stand here I shall try to make you."

Masters pressed his hands to his aching throbbing forehead. His mind was whirling so, that it was no wonder he staggered. His brain did not seem able to hold the blend: could not contain so much happiness and so much condemnation of himself for his unutterable foolishness. True to his threat, Dick advanced; Masters warded him off.

"Don't Dick! Just a moment, old fellow . . . I don t want a doctor. What you have just said has done me more good than a syndicate of all the doctors in the world could effect."

He laughed weakly, foolishly; by no means a confidence-inspiring laugh. The mirth, if such it could be called, and the change of tone were even more disturbing to the listener.

"What have I said? Here, Prince, you are going off your nut, old man; that's what's the matter with you! I thought it when you began this game, but I didn't like to say so; I must now. Sitting in the sun so much has given you a mild attack of sunstroke. If you've any feeling that you would like to knock me about, now's your time to indulge it; for I am going to try to make your come away from that door."

"Dick! My dear boy! I assure you I am all right! All I want is a talk—"

"Talk! Great Scott! Have you done anything else? This has been like a tabbies' tea-fight! There's been enough chatter to keep a treefull of monkeys going! Talk! Christopher Columbus! It's been a perfect Niagara of jaw!"

"There, I'll lie in my bunk if it will please you, Dick."

"It's that, or sudden death from a blow of this ought-to-be brawny arm! 'Money or your life' was never uttered more seriously than I am talking. The doctor—"

"Don't go for the doctor, Dick, please. I don't need him. I am all right now."

"I've only your word for that; I may tell you that your face doesn't lend any confirmation! You look as if you'd lost your seven senses and couldn't say 'Bo!' to a goose! Are you better? . . . Really? Honor bright?"

"Yes. Yes. Yes. Tell me, Dick, if she is your sister, who is Gracie?"

It looked like a turning of the tables! Was Dick's turn to start and exhibit surprise. His was the wide-open eyed-and-mouthed type of astonishment; showed plainly in his face; deception was a thing unknown to him. A moment's wondering silence; then he inquired—

"Who's Gracie? How the dickens did you know there was any Gracie? Why, she's her kid of course; my little niece!"

At that the man in the bunk laughed. Almost his old hearty ringing laugh again. But even yet it retained a tone of wildness; he cried—

"Blind! Blind! Blind! What a crass idiot; what a senseless fool I have been!"

Dick scratched his head; these sudden changes of mood were too much for him; said—

"Well, you certainly are behaving in first-prize-gold-medal idiotic fashion! But the puzzle to me is, how the deuce did you know anything about little Gracie?"

"Know about her? I actually know her! Good heavens! How clear it all seems now."

"Does it? That's all right! I may be permitted to remark that our ideas on opaqueness would be likely to differ!"

"It was she—oh, Dick, Dick, Dick! Don't you understand?"

"How can I help doing so—when you are so lucid! You brainless old firework, you; let off some more crackers."

"Dick! Dick! It was she, she who christened me Prince!"

"What! Why, you said it was the girl you had spoken about marriage to!"

"Quite right."

The idea returned to Dick that there must be something wrong, very wrong—as he put it—in Masters' upper story. Marriage! With Gracie. It was simply too absurd for words; he said—

"You jibbering old idiot, you, what do you mean? Gracie isn't five years old!"

"I know! I know! I know! And yet a month ago at Wivernsea I promised her, if when she grew up she wanted to marry me—which she won't—that I would."

"Wivernsea! Why, you know my sister!"

Masters started up. Gripped the boy by both shoulders and shook him. Happiness struggled with the tears in his eyes as he said—

"Dick, just a wee while ago—forgive me for it, laddie—I hated you! Now I love you! I love you! I love you! You've told me just the best news I've heard for years."

"That's all right, old man."

He shook himself free, and ruefully rubbing his shoulders, continued—

"What that news may be I don't know; it's beyond my intellect's horizon. However, as it pleases you it's sufficient—so long as it doesn't hurt me. Don't make me black and blue in the exuberance of your affection. As the poet hath it: 'It's all very well to dissemble your love, but why do you kick me downstairs!'"

"I'm sorry, Dick—really sorry. Did I hurt you? I'm so full of happiness that I could kick myself for having been such a fool all this horrible long time."

"You speak in the past tense. Seems to me the foolishness is only just coming to a head!"

"Stop your chaff, there's a good fellow. You can use that later on. Just now it's almost life and death with me. What's your sister's full name, Dick?"

"Full name? Mabel Seton-Carr, of course!"

"Of course! Of course! Of course! Didn't Gracie write it in full in my book?"

"I'll be hanged if I know! I shouldn't think it would add to the book's sale if she did—with my remembrance of her pothooks and hangers. You don't live at Wivernsea, do you? I never heard that there was a lunatic asylum there."

"Lived there for years!"

"Oh! Then perhaps you knew Mabel's husband, Seton-Carr, when he was alive?"

"When—he—was—alive?"

"Yes. Of course! You blithering old idiot, you; what are you looking at me like that for? You don't think that I am such an utter egregious ass as to suggest that you have known him since his death, do you?"

"How long, Dick—how long—how long has he been dead?"

"Nine—ten months now. Between ourselves there was not much to regret when he added his signature to the big death-roll. Though it's not customary to speak truth of a man who can't speak for himself, is it?"

"Blind! Blind! Blind! She's a widow! Of course! What a fool—what a fool I have been!"

"Hear, hear—large-sized kind!"

(To be continued.)

FINED FOR KISSING MOTHER.

Mlle. Trefiloff, the famous Russian actress, has just been fined ten roubles for kissing her mother in a tramcar. It appears that both in Moscow and St. Petersburg it is unlawful to give kisses in public, a kiss in the street being penalized by a fine of seven roubles, ten roubles being the fine inflicted on those who practise osculation in railway trains or in tramcars. A recent enactment even renders persons who send declarations of love on postcards liable to a fine of five roubles. A rouble in English money represents about two shillings and tenpence.

TRADERS BANK PROSPERITY.

It is very comforting to Canadians to review the history of the past eighteen months and compare the manner in which their country has come through the dangers of the recent panic, with the troublesome times experienced in the United States and other countries older but less fortunate from the banking standpoint. The perfections of the Canadian banking system and the services which it has rendered to the Dominion as a whole and to individual Canadians are not always adequately appreciated by the Canadian people. We are apt to accept as a matter of course such unobtrusive, smoothly working business institutions.

One of the greatest banks in this very excellent system of ours is the Traders Bank. In fact, in point of capital it is our sixth largest banking institution. The reputation of its management for conservative, save progressiveness has been amply borne out by the business of the 24th fiscal year which was completed on December 31st, 1908.

The Annual Shareholders' Meeting was held in the head office building, Yonge street, Toronto, on January 27th. The statement of the year's operations presented by Mr. Stuart Strathy, the General Manager, shows a position of exceptional strength and very large profits on the year's business. The high esteem in which the Traders Bank is held by the general public is evidenced by the large increase in deposits. This is particularly noteworthy in view of the disturbed financial conditions of the past twelve months.

The net profits of the past year amount to the large total of $500,217.60, after making provision for bad and doubtful debts and reserving accrued interest. The amount, together with the premium of $100 on the issue of new stock, and the balance, $25,364.39, at credit of profit and loss account, brought forward from last year, gives a total of $525,688.99. This was disposed of by the payment of four quarterly dividends at 7% per annum, amounting to $304,699.40, and by writing off $20,000 from bank premises and furniture for depreciation and transferring to Officers' Guarantee Fund, $5,000, and to Pension Fund, $5,000, and carrying forward to Profit and Loss, $190,982.49.

The amounts now on deposit have reached a total of $25,385,117.02. The liquid assets of the Bank now amount to over 30% of the liabilities to the public, while the total assets have reached the large amount of $34,859,590.

The address of the President, Mr. C. D. Warren, as well as that of the General Manager, Mr. Stuart Strathy, reflected an optimism that is most encouraging and a caution that is admirable to the last degree. The shareholders and depositors of the Traders Bank are indeed fortunate in having as president of their institution a man of the business experience and great ability of Mr. Warren.

STARVED AMID PLENTY.

Two Old Ladies Found Dead With Hoarded Wealth.

Two eccentric old maiden ladies named Himess have been found starved to death in their humble dwelling near Chatham, England, while in their room were considerable sums of money and a savings bank book worth £220. They were both over seventy years of age, and shared a small cottage at the bottom of Miller's Court, Brook, a very poor neighborhood. Some alarm was caused by their not having been seen by neighbors for two or three days, and the matter was reported to the police. Inspector Jones and two constables on Friday night obtained an entrance to the house through the bedroom window, and both women were found dead.

The elder was in bed undressed, with very little bed clothing, and the younger was lying on the floor beneath the bed partly undressed.

At the inquest the names of the deceased were stated to be Sarah Ann and Nellie Himess. One of the sisters was eighty and the other well over seventy. A neighbor, Mrs. Harris, said she had known them fifteen years, and used to do laundry work and run errands for them. She was never allowed to enter their house. They were very eccentric, and since last November had grieved over the death of a nephew who lived with them. Police Inspector Jones spoke to searching the house. He found money in various parts. Ten pounds in gold was wrapped in a newspaper, £1 7s. in silver in a smoker's companion, £3 5s. in a jug, half a sovereign in another jug, 10d. on the kitchen table, 3½d. in a box, 3½d. on a mantelpiece, and packed away in a staircase cupboard, difficult to reach, and full of rubbish, a tin box containing 204 sovereigns. There was also a post-office savings bank book, showing £200 to the credit of the nephew who died. The rooms were in a shocking condition, and the women's bodies were emaciated. Dr. Bryan said that death was due to want of food, extreme cold, and general self-neglect, and the jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

SHEEP

MANY DETAILS FOR FARMERS TO THINK ABOUT

Those Without Sheep Should Consider Their Adaptability to the Farm.

ECONOMY IN FEED AND CARE.

(By D. H. Gaumnitz.)

Another year has rolled around and a new page stretches clean and white before us—a page on which we may inscribe either success or failure. Have we, perhaps, in the twelvemonth gone by proceeded blindly and acted unwisely, or otherwise out in accord with our circumstances? What if we have, that now lies in the past. We are helpless to change it and to mourn about it should avail us nothing. But we are now by the one year's experience, and in the year upon which we are now entering, a year full of fresh promise and possibility, we have only ourselves to blame if success does not crown our efforts. Now is the opportune time to lay plans for the year and to set ourselves right with the world.

There are many details in the sheep business to which every successful farmer should now turn his thoughts. The man without sheep should consider their adaptability to the needs of the farm, their cheapness, both as to purchase price, feed and care, and the profitable returns they yield. These things must all be figured before the true value of sheep is reckoned. One step in the right direction at this, the beginning of the year, is to plan to buy a few sheep from which to grow a flock.

The owner of a flock should be thinking how best and most economically to feed and care for them, and how to secure the largest returns from them. He will have strongly in mind at this time the anticipated lamb crop. He will consider the proper feeding and care of his ewes before lambing time, and will not, in his mind's eye leave one stone unturned to get his lambs here strong, healthy and in large numbers.

He will want good pastures for these ewes and their offspring this coming season; to be will plan his rotation and arrange his fields and crops so that the sheep can be conveniently cared for and can have continuous pasture. Cheap winter feeds will also interest him and he will at this time decide what may crops and roughages and how much he should grow to meet the needs of his flock.

Perhaps he will need some new buildings in which to shelter his sheep another fall. If so, he will begin to plan them with a view to cheapness, convenience and efficiency; will figure out the time when he can best build such a barn; perhaps haul some of the materials.

The really shrewd man will not rely wholly upon his own wisdom to decide these details though he is in better position to do it than anybody else because of his complete knowledge of his circumstances. He will visit his neighbors' flocks and barns, and talk over these matters with them.

STABLE WINDOW VENTILATOR.

A useful method of ventilating stables by the use of windows is offered in bulletin 53 from the Storrs Agricultural Station at Connecticut. Truesdale suggests that a board may be placed outside on either side of the window so that the air will be forced to enter at the top. The idea is brought out in the accompanying illustration.

A large number of windows opened an inch or two at the top will furnish fair ventilation without producing a serious draught. The windows may be opened on the side of the barn away from the wind, and the amount of the opening regulated according to



the severity of the weather. It is a good plan to allow at least 500 cubic feet of air space per cow in a stable, but this amount is by no means adequate unless an efficient system for changing the air is in use.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

The 2nd Devon Regiment sailed from Plymouth in the Braemar Castle for Crete and Malta.

A three-year-old child at Bromley, Kent, died after a bottle of coal oil had been upset over him.

There was not a single funeral in the town of Blandford, Dorset, during the whole month of December.

The King has ben pleased to approve of the admission of officers of the Territorial Force to the Convalescent Home for Officers at Osborne.

A dog which fell a distance of 200 feet from the Shakespeare Cliff, Dover, was found three days later wedged between two rocks, but still alive.

"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 letters and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

No cases of smallpox or typhoid fever are now under treatment in any of the hospitals controlled by the Metropolitan Asylums Board in London.

In Islington 1,509 dinners, each sufficient to provide two days' food, were given to the poor of the borough. The distribution has been made annually for forty years.

Five ex-members of the Mile End Guardians, sentenced at the Old Bailey in August to nine months' imprisonment, will, it is reported, be released early in February.

Eight hundred tons of rags stored in a warehouse, 160 feet long and two stories high, attached to the Britannia Mills, Birstal, near Leeds, were destroyed by fire recently.

Miss Rhoda Stott, daughter of Mr. Henry Stott, of Cloth Hall Mills, Dewsbury, when crossing a street with a child recently was killed by a motor-car. The child escaped.

The new line of six first-class battle-ship moorings in Dover Naval Harbor is now complete, apd it is expected that the fleet to be based on Dover will arrive early next month.

Mrs. Anne Cameron Eastbourne left instructions in her will that her jugular vein was to be severed 48 hours after her death by one physician in the presence of another.

During 1908 the Agent-General for New South Wales granted reduced passages from Great Britain to that colony to 3,090 persons, chiefly farm workers and domestic servants.

Able-bodied paupers in Willesden workhouse have addressed a petition to the guardians asking to be allowed to smoke and visit their wives. The concession has not been granted.

One thousand destitute children, gathered from the slums of Westminster and Lambeth, were entertained recently in the Horticultural Hall. The host was the Sunbeam Society of South Australia.

Negotiations between the Meteorological Office and the Marconi Company are now practically completed, and the service of wireless weather reports from steamers crossing the Atlantic will begin in February.

A deaf and dumb woman named Racksworthy informed the Southwark coroner at an inquest recently that her father and mother had been deaf and dumb, and that she had married three husbands, all of whom were also deaf and dumb.

That the days of sailing ships are by no means ended is proved by a passage just made by the Lowestoft collier brigantine Albatross, which sailed from Boston to Stornoway, a distance of between five and six hundred miles, with a coal cargo, in three days.

Power to regulate the routes of all kinds of traffic in London, to prohibit costermongers and street hawkers, to penalize moving picture advertisements, and to prevent cattle driving and coal unloading in the daytime is taken by the Corporation in a bill entered for next session.

Yearling beef has become very popular, and there is a growing belief among stockmen that the Hereford will rank high as a quick maturer of the sort of beef named.

Dairy methods have made great advance during the past few years, not the least of which is the making of less good cream into poor butter.

JAILED FOR KILLING DEER.

—:o:—

Mr. P. Martel was arrested by game wardens on the charge of having slaughtered deer in the township of Wolfe, Terrebonne County, and he was taken before Magistrate Belisle, Ste. Agathe, who condemned him to $40. and costs or one month's imprisonment. Not being able to pay his fine, he was taken to the jail at Ste. Scholastique, and handed over to the sheriff. The action was taken by the Province of Quebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game.

THIRTY-ONE FINES OF $50 EACH IN BRANDY CHOCOLATE CASES.

Judge Bazin rendered judgment on Tuesday morning last in the brandy chocolate cases. There were in all thirty-one cases before the court, on the charge of having sold liquor without a licence, and in every case the defendant was found guilty and fined $50 and costs. In rendering his judgment, Judge Bazin stated that two witnesses, Dr. Milton L. Hersey and Mr. Chartrand, of the Revenue Police, had proven to his satisfaction that the liquor contained in the so-called "chocolate cordials" was alcoholic, and, therefore, fell under the provisions of the license law of the Province of Quebec.

BROWNSBURG.

—:o:—

Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis spent a few days in Montreal, the early part of the week.

Mr. Rupert Watson, of Winnipeg, paid a flying visit to Brownsburg, on Wednesday last.

In the game of hockey played on Saturday afternoon between Brownsburg and Stark-Seybold, the home team won by a score of 4 to 0.

Among those from Brownsburg, who spent the latter part of the week in Montreal, attending the Carnival, were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Johnson, Miss C. Clarke, & Messrs. D. A. Stevenson, B. Dranfield, Jas. Hardie.

"The Wonderful Story of Love" is the theme of a lantern lecture to be given with stereoptican views in the Methodist Church, Sunday evening, March 7th, at 7.30 o'clock, by Rev Thomas Bennett of the B. & F. Bible Society.

Though work is slack at the D.C. Company factory, the management are aiming to so distribute the work that all will get a share. In view of the general depression in all factory towns, Brownsburg folk are not too badly off. Report has it that the quarries will soon resume work in full force.

The Fancy Dress Carnival held on the Brownsburg Skating Rink recently was a great success. The rink was fairly well crowded with skaters, as well as the sides with spectators The prizes, which were awarded to those in the best costume, were won by the following parties:

GENTLEMEN:—

G R. Scott, King's Jester, 1st prize. W. Highfield, Pride of Killarney, 2nd. Chas. King, Dick Turban, 3rd prize.

LADIES:—

Miss A. Campbell, Union Jack, 1st. Miss M. Hollowell, Fairy Queen, 2nd. Miss L. VanBuren, Flower Girl, 3rd.

Among those wearing attractive costumes were the following:—

A Cameron, Flower Girl; L. Gallery, Japanese Lady; Francis McOuat, College Girl; Kate Freeth and Bertha Carpenter, Flower Girls; L. Kilpatrick, Belle of New York; L. Clark & E. Kenton, Day and Night; D. King, Bride. Ward McAllister & W Craig, Clowns; R. Anderson and H. Cameron, Sailors; C. Hardie, Irish Gentleman; G. McAllister, Hockey Player; H. Hooper, Toreador; W. Lepine, Parisian Gentleman; H. Gardner, The Village Squire; B. Dranfield, Mephisto; Fred Freeth, Dolly Varden; A Bennett, Tramp; ... Proulx, Irish Gentleman.

C.N.R. LINES TO THE TWO CAPITALS.

—:o:—

Mr. D. D. Mann, vice-president of the Canadian Northern Railway; Col. Davidson, the head of the land department and Mr. Z. Lash, K.C., the company's solicitor are in the city on business connected with the Quebec lines.

Mr. Mann said that the opening of the line through to Quebec would be followed before the year is out by the completion of the system from Hawkesbury into the city of Montreal and as the Hawkesbury branch is within three miles of the city of Ottawa the new railway between Montreal and Ottawa would be an accomplished fact in the near future.

As to the intentions of the company with regard to the extension through the mountains to the Pacific coast the vice president said that no work would be done on the mountain section this year. There would, however, be about three hundred miles of branch lines built on the prairies in the coming season.

ARUNDEL.

—:o:—

Mrs. John Craig was sent to Montreal on Saturday for medical treatment.

Miss Irene Silverson has returned from the Royal Victoria Hospital after undergoing a successful operation.

Mr. Dan Leishman of Crystal Falls, cut his knee rather severely while hewing ties a few days ago.

Mr. Gordon Riddell of Mille Isle, is visiting his relatives at Crystal Falls.

Rev. Mr. Naylor returned from Farnham on Friday, where he had been visiting his father, Archdeacon Naylor, who has been indisposed of late.

The Arundel Post Office and the Office of the Secretary-Treasurer of the Municipal Council, will be removed to W. D. Graham's Block, on the 3rd of March. Entrance from Mance St.

The Municipal Council meets on Monday, March 1st, when two applications for hotel licenses at Huburdeau, will engage their attention. License or no license it appears that whiskey can be had all the same in that village.

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

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Licensed Auctioneer.
Sales conducted in French and English.
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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

SUPERIOR COURT.

Canada
Province of Quebec } 526
Town of Terrebonne

Hilaire Boucherd, junior, farmer and laborer, lately of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne, and now of the Parish of Berthier, in the districts of Richelieu and Joliette,

vs. *Plaintiff*

Dame widow Marie Louise Gareau, of the city and district of Montreal, widow of the late Chas. Meilleur, in his lifetime of the same place, Adelard Ouelette, of St. Jerome aforesaid, Joseph Martel, of Lachute, district of Terrebonne. Joseph Gareau, of the township of Wolfe, Mission St. Faustin, said district of Terrebonne, Toussaint Gareau, lately of St. Faustin aforesaid, and now of parts unknown, Deline 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, Roderique 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 Councilor, 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 Contons 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, Deline Gareau and Pierra Gareau are ordered to appear within a month.

St. Scholastique, this 27th January 1909.

GRIGNON & FORTIER,
Protonotary.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY,
Attorney for plaintiff.
St. Jerome, Que.

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

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
CHAS. BRADFORD,
North River, Chatham,
Wednesday, March 3rd, 1909.

The following effects:—2 working horses, 1 six-horse power gasoline engine, 1 three-horse power cream separator, two pairs bob-sleds, two buggies, 1 single sleigh, 1 cutter, 1 Buffalo robe, one mowing machine, one plow, crow-bar, set of double harness, two mill waggons, circular saw, ten inch grinder, set of buggy harness, a quantity of seed oats, etc.

Sale to commennce at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms:—$5.00 and and under cash, over that amount nine month's credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of Madame Jos. Roy, Beech Ridge, on Monday, March 8th, at 10 o'clock a.m., the following effects:— 3 good horses, 16 milch cows, 3 two-year old heifers, 2 pigs, 4 one year old calves, 1 seeder, mowing machine, 1 waggon, 1 two-year old bull, 2 dozen hens.

Also everything in connection with the house and farm.

Terms:—$5 00 and under cash, over that amount 9 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

MALCOLM SMITH,
Licensed Auctioneer.

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

Special February Sale

In order to make room for Spring Goods I am selling the balance of my stock of Overcoats, Pea-jackets, Pants, Winter Underwear, Sweaters, Top shirts, Wool and Leather Mitts and Gloves, Fine Mocha and Kid Gloves, Hockey Boots and Skates, Winter Caps, Men's detachable Fur Collars, and many other lines at greatly reduced prices for SPOT CASH.

The above-mentioned lines afford you a very wide range of goods in each line from which to choose. There are money-saving values here for you. Grasp the opportunity early so as to get the best choice.

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.
5.00 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 dollars, leather collars (straw stuffing,) yellow sweat-pads (large size,) bridles, halters, double breetchings, pole straps, martingales, hame straps and snaps. Farmers! I want all your harness repairing and will do it cheaper and better than any other saddler in town. 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.

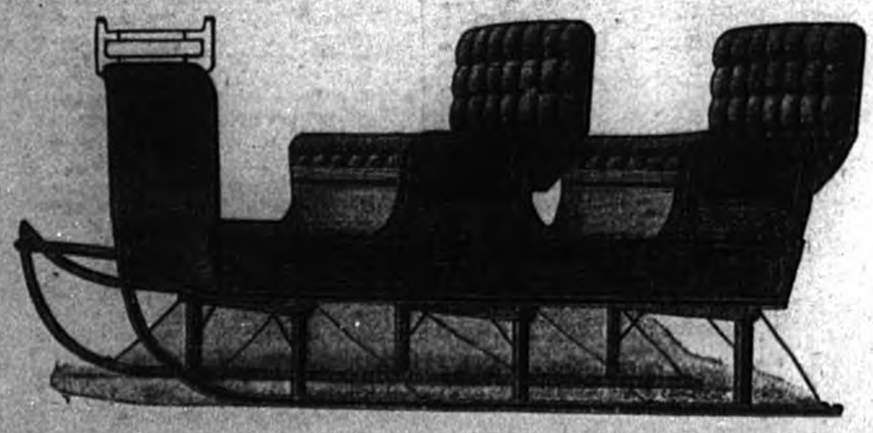
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Of Montreal, Canadian Secretary London (Eng)., College of Music.
Conductor Lachute Choral Society,
Visits Lachute each Friday.
Lessons given in singing, Piano and Harmony.

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.

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PHONE CONNECTION WITH STORE.

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[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.

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ADVOCATE,
Roby's Block.
Main St., LACHUTE.

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J L. St. JACQUES, L.L.L.,
ADVOCATE,
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Will be in Lachute every Saturday.

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

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

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

DR. G. A. CLUNIE, L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST
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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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For the District of Terrebonne.
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