

MISSING

The Watchman.

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910.

NO. 3



A Full Line

of Sporting Goods, such as Hockey Stocks, Pucks, Skates, Snow-shoes, etc.

We have also a very fine line of tin and enamel-ware and all kinds of kitchen and dairy supplies. Also a complete line of hardware.

H. H. McBRIDE.

When fit you in a Coon, Wallaby or Beaver Fur Coat yet, we believe, try any how. And the price, that is the least and about them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

LOST—On Saturday last, a black and white dog, with small white spots on its legs, answering to the name of Duke, with an inch split in its ear. A reward of \$5.00 Apply to

JAMES WATSON, Little Rideau, Ont.

Lumbermen, teamsters and milk-men all find some snaps in our men's Fur coats—offered to-day without regard to price. They must go.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BUSINESS CHANCE.—To Let in Brownsburg, Que., Restaurant and Hotel, best location, good patronage, ice house, etc. Apply to

FELIX BLAIS, Brownsburg.

These Ladies' Moscow Lamb Coats wear well, and see the price.

W. BANFORD & SON.

Military Stores.

As a transfer is being made of the Stores of the 11th Regiment to its successor Major Seale, I will be obliged if anyone having Ross Rifles, Bugles or any article or articles of Clothing or equipment will hand in the same to Daniel Jose, Caretaker, Central Armoury Lachute as I am required to pay for all deficiencies.

H. J. JEKILL.

Lieut. Col. 11th Argenteuil Rangers.

Service on the Canadian Northern Railway is as follows:—No. 25 due at Lachute 6.59 a.m.; Hawkesbury, 8 a.m.; Ottawa, 12.30 a.m. No. 24 due to leave Ottawa at 8.40 a.m.; Hawkesbury, 2.00 p.m.; Lachute, 2.56 p.m.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. David McQuat desire to tender their heartfelt thanks to their numerous friends for their extreme kindness and sympathy in their recent bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. Alex Brown wishes to express his sincere thanks to the many friends for the kindness and sympathy shown him in his recent sad bereavement.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. P. Stevens left on Tuesday for Yorkton, Sask.

Mr. H. Hammond spent the latter part of the week in Montreal.

Mr. Jas. W. Griffith was in Sherbrooke on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. James Cleland was visiting in Montreal the early part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hay and family spent the week end in Petit Brule.

Miss Fairbanks of Ottawa, is visiting her sister Mrs. P. Monette for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith spent the early part of this week visiting their friends in Howick.

Mrs. Robert McPaul returned on Friday from a pleasant visit with her friends in Montreal.

Messrs. Ross Todd and John McGibbon of Fawcett, spent the week end with their parents.

Miss Margaret Hills spent last week in Montreal, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. J. P. McLaurin.

Mrs. Wm. Banford returned on Monday from a three weeks visit spent with friends in Albany.

The Misses McGrindle and Anderson of Point Fortune, were guests of Mrs. Robert McIntyre this week.

The Rev. Mr. Garner, of Lakeside, occupied the pulpits of St. Edwards and Grace Churches, Montreal, on Sunday last.

Messrs. Jas. W. Hall, J. D. Campbell, W. H. Garretsee and Jno. Hope were in Montreal this week attending the Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Annual Tea-Meeting under the auspices of the ladies of St. Mungo's Church, front of Chatham, will be held (D.V.) on the 24th of February.

Miss Minnie Fessenden, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. (Dr.) A. W. Stackhouse for the past few days, returned home to Montreal on Saturday last.

Services conducted in the Methodist Church next Sunday by the Rev. B. B. Brown. Morning subject.—The Revival in Samaria. Evening subject.—There is No Other Name.

Mr. Samuel Caron left on Saturday last for Toronto, where he has secured a position in the Dominion Valley Paper Co.'s. Sam has many friends who extend their good wishes for future success.

The International Harvester Co. have secured Messrs. Wm. Copeland and W. S. McBride to look after their interests in this County, and they will do business in the stand recently occupied by Mr. D. V. McPaul.

The usual services in the Baptist Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject, "Never in Bondage." Evening subject, The First Commandment.—"GOD, Versus Gods of This World." Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30. All are heartily invited. Come.

The Presbyterian Church of Brownsburg are holding their annual tea-meeting on Thursday next, Feb. 17th, when an excellent programme will be rendered, including songs, recitations, violin obligations, whistling solos, etc. Supper from 6 to 8.30 p.m. Admission 40c.

No little excitement was caused on Thursday last, when it became known that an overcoat, belonging to Clifford McBride was stolen from the hall of the Academy during school hours. There has been for some time past, a series of petty thefts, but the boldness in the purloining of a good coat gives rise to a suspicion that the culprits are outsiders and probable tramps.

The Tea-Meeting of the Lachute Methodist congregation will be held in their church Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd, inst. The supper served from 6 p.m. to 9 p.m. The musical program of exceptional high order will be given by a male quartette of Montreal, who are popular and prominent city entertainers. Dr. Sparling, of St. James Methodist Church, Montreal, will be the speaker. Everybody come. Tickets 40 cts. each.

And so Mr. ——— doesn't like some of the things he reads in this newspaper? Neither do we. But he is at liberty to pick out what he doesn't like and leave the rest for some one who is less fastidious. Does he know what they call the man who sat down at a first-class hotel dinner, and beginning at the first item on the bill of fare tried to eat every dish mentioned thereon? This newspaper presents a varied bill of fare every week, but there is no law compelling you to devour every portion of it. Just put aside what you don't relish and say nothing about it. And don't swear at the editor. It's both wicked and foolish.

The Moving Pictures in Victoria Hall are proving a great attraction, and the public are showing their appreciation of a good entertainment. Mr. Bishop is much pleased with the patronage and he says that his aim will be to run these entertainments with the greatest care. The programme for to-night's (Thursday) entertainment consists of the following:—The Molly Maguires; Boots and Saddles; Parted But United Again; Adventures of a Drummer Boy; Story of a Gentleman's Jacket; Duel with Dynamite; How Glue is Made; Brahmin's Miracle; The Gambler; An Odd Pair of Limbs.

Lachute Knitting Co.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Lachute Knitting Co., Limited, took place on Saturday evening, the 22nd of January. The annual report was presented and was considered satisfactory. The election of the Board of Directors for the current year took place and resulted as follows:—P. R. McGibbon, Wm. Howard, J. T. Griffith, Luke Whalley of Holl, Robert Dobbie of Harrington, H. Slater and H. R. Hammond. At the Directors' meeting which followed, the appointed officers for the present year were:—P. R. McGibbon, President; William Howard, Vice-Pres.; H. R. Hammond, Sec.-Treas.; J. T. Griffith, Manager.

The Knitting Company have a very busy year before them. The orders on hand amount to \$25,000 at least and are augmenting almost daily.

Hand in Hand.

A preacher came at a newspaper man in this way. You editors do not tell the truth. If you did you could not live; your newspapers would be a failure. The editor replied: You are right and the minister who will at all times and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members, alive or dead, will not occupy his pulpit more than one Sunday, and then he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with whitewash brushes and pleasant words, magnifying little virtues into big ones. The pulpit, the pen, and the gravestone are the great main-making people. And the great minister went away looking very thoughtful while the editor turned to his work, and told of the unsurpassing beauty of the bride, while in fact she was as homely as a mud fence.

Agricultural Society.

A meeting of the Argenteuil Agricultural Society Directors was held in the Windsor Hotel on Tuesday last when the business of the Society's interest for the current year was freely discussed. The following gentlemen forming the Board were present:—Messrs. John Hay, President; Wm. Copeland, Vice-President; and Directors Peter Cruise, W. J. Burke, W. J. Rogers, M. S. Albright, Jas. Drew, W. A. Bradley, R. Creighton, P. R. McGibbon, Wm. Murray, Jas. Chambers, J. E. Arnold, John Mason, Andrew Boas.

Messrs. Hay and Copeland were re-elected to their offices as President and Vice-President, and Mr. Walker to the Secretary-Treasurership.

The rules and regulations, together with the prize lists, were, with several minor amendments, adopted as last year.

The date of the Stall Show was fixed for the 7th of May. From the reports of the Secretary, it was shown that the Society was in a very prosperous condition, and never before in its history, did the future look so bright. Beside a snug little sum in the hands of the Treasurer, the Society were able to boast of a valued asset in the purchase of the shares of the Permanent Building Co., which is valued over \$2,000. This is most gratifying and the Directors are determined to make this year's Exhibit surpass all previous efforts.

WEDDING BEGINS.

HEATLIE—MACKIMMIE.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mrs. Jno. Heatlie, Ogdensburg, on Wednesday, Feb. 2nd, 1910, when her daughter, Miss Elizabeth, was united in marriage to Mr. Russell C. Mackimmie of the same place. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. Gibb Taylor, assisted by the Rev. F. Manderson, of Grenville. The bride who was unattended, was given away by her brother, and looked very dainty attired in a dress of white silk. The bride and bridegroom were the recipients of many useful and valuable wedding gifts. A very large number of friends were present. The young married couple have the good wishes of a large circle of friends.

PARISH COUNCIL.

The monthly meeting of the Council was held in the Court House on Monday last, there being present D. Black Mayor, and Councilors And. Walker, Felix Desjardins, James C. James and the Secretary. David Black was re-elected Mayor, J. E. Valois chosen secretary.

The resignation of James Patton was read claiming that as he already held the office of valuator for the Council he could not act. His resignation was accepted and Jas. Armstrong appointed to fill the vacancy.

Messrs G. Armstrong and S. Watson appeared before the Council asking the right for the Geneva Rural Tel. Association to erect poles and wires in the parish. Their petition was granted on condition that they would be responsible for all damages that might result thereby.

Certain others appeared claiming that they had more than a fair share of Monte Road to make on the West Gore Road and asking that more help be given them. The matter was laid over for further consideration.

The Secretary stated that he had the financial statement ready for publication. The council then adjourned.

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 away down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

New Spring Blouses now in.

Winter Underwear for Ladies and Children.

Bias-filled Corsets.
Fine China.

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 is at.

Headquarters for Spectacles and Eye Examinations. Scientific Examination Free.

W. H. GARRETSEE,

WATCHMAKER JEWELLER AND OPTICIAN,

1st Vice-President Canada Association of Optician

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

"WATCH" this Space

And you will find it gives just the information that you are wanting. Is your watch out of order and needing repair? Then bring it to us and we will put it in proper order for you? Or if you want to buy a watch, we have a great variety from which you may choose. We also carry a large line of Silverware, Clocks, Diamond Rings, Spectacles, Etc. Repairs promptly executed.

We are also agents for the famous Edison Phonographs and keep always on hand a full supply of the latest and most popular records.

T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

"LOWNEY'S" High-Class Chocolates

FRUIT.

GEO. H. CRESWELL.

Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we can furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions. Ring up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store, Main St. Lachute.

THE HARP CAME BACK

Incident in the Career of an Old Time Opera Manager.

A SURPRISE FOR MARETEK.

It Came at a Time When Max Was Broke and the Sheriff Had Levied Upon All His Stage Properties—Mrs. Maretek's Thanks to the Carpenter.

In the old days in New York city, before there was a Metropolitan or a Manhattan Opera House and when the center of the theatrical world was around Fourteenth street, Max Maretek and Strakosch were prominent at the old Academy of Music. There was a keen rivalry between them. Strakosch had Nilsson, and Maretek was exploiting D. Muska.

By some error of dates both were booked for New York at the same time. Strakosch was at the Academy and Maretek, having closed a poor season elsewhere, had halted in New York before going to Philadelphia and secured a week at the Lyceum theater on Fourteenth street. There were strong bills at both places. Each manager had his friends, and the bill-posters had a busy time of it. A round of bills for one company was no sooner posted than the rival billposter covered up the poster with the rival company's sheets.

At last, for the matinee on Saturday, bills at both houses were suddenly changed, every vacant fence place plastered over quickly, and with a getting storm in the morning the managers began to put out "paper" to fill the houses. Alfred Joel was the business man for Maretek and an adept at "papering" when necessary. With a house packed from parquet to gallery Joel had counted the boxes, found only \$100 in the house and announced it to Max when the curtain fell between the acts.

This was serious to Max. The ever ready money lender who had "put up for him" had a lien on the box office, a sheriff's officer was in waiting on the stage, and it was a question of revenue before the properties and costumes could be liberated to follow the company to Philadelphia early next morning.

"Well, Alfred," quietly said Max, "I guess I'm used to trouble. But there is a good, big house anyway!" Then, turning to his wife, who was the harpist of the orchestra, he clasped both her hands, kissed her and remarked: "Let your fingers do their best. I want to hear you play. It does my heart good, you know, even when there's trouble."

There was bustling after the performance. Legal talent was at a premium, creditors were obdurate, everything that was supposed to be Maretek's was temporarily in "lock," and Mrs. Maretek, in tears, with longing looks at the harp she valued.

The scene of negotiations was transferred to the greenroom just as the officers making the levy were searching for more, and when their backs were turned the old stage carpenter hurried Mrs. Maretek away, then called her back again, five minutes after and pointed to the orchestra.

The harp had disappeared. Clearing up everything on Sunday morning, while the boxes of properties were being taken away, Max and his wife stood in the center of the darkened stage. Both were crying. The instrument they valued most had been taken from them. Other things had been lost, but no harp, and with a scene of grief that no others than themselves could have appreciated they were silent.

Then Old Man Guernsey stood between them and waved his hand above them into space. There were a creaking of pulley wheels, an injunction from the carpenter to "look out for your heads," and, lowered from above, came Mrs. Maretek's harp, landing on the stage between them.

"Now you've got it again, get it away quick!" said Guernsey. "Stop crying and be thankful. That's all."

He moved off without waiting for thanks, and a pathetic scene with Max and his wife closed the incident. To them the harp was as a part of themselves. To lose it was more than a misfortune, and in a broken voice the lady called the carpenter back to her. "Please let the harp thank you," said she, "and listen. It will speak with my hands on this Sunday morning."

She placed herself beside it, seated on a box, and, with a smile that chased away tears, gave for a moment or two, as only she could give it, the air of the doxology, "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow."—New York Times.

Trouble Ahead.
A north country coroner is said to be waiting the suicide of a local poet who wrote about clasping "the two tremendous hands" of his ladylove, but which the printer made to read "the two tremendous hands."—London Mail.

A Queer Question.
Small Harold (at the zoo)—What is that funny looking bird, papa? Papa—That is a bald eagle, Harold. Small Harold—How long does an eagle have to be married before he gets bald, papa?—Chicago News.

Usually Has To.
"Say, paw, what is a genius?"
"A genius is a man who can do his own washing, sewing and cooking, my boy."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Weak men never yield at the proper time.—Latin.

THE GUARD WAS ANGRY.

But the Pretty Girl Didn't Need His Protection.

Passengers on a subway car bound from Brooklyn to New York on Sunday afternoon had an experience that first caused frowns and then a laugh.

The car was crowded, but all the women had seats. On the platform was a middle aged man, apparently respectable. On a side seat was a girl in old rose, with cheeks to match. The man on the platform caught her eye for a moment and threw a frantic kiss. The girl first smiled, then blushed furiously.

He threw another, and she turned away a crimsoned face. "That will about do for you," said the big, rawboned guard. "Go home to your wife."

This didn't seem to worry the apparently respectable man, and, catching a glint from the girl's eyes, he threw another kiss. She turned her face to study carefully a pretty hat across the car.

At the Manhattan end of the bridge the girl rose to leave the car. The man who was trying to flirt with her also faced the sliding door. By that time all eyes were on one pair, the guard was mad all through, and a couple of passengers edged dangerously close.

The girl in old rose took the arm of the apparently respectable man and said in a silvery voice that all could hear:

"Oh, papa, how could you?"
Then everybody laughed at a joking father and a lovely daughter.—New York Press.

CONQUERED HER RIVAL

Pretty and Pathetic Story of Jenny Lind and Gris.

Jenny Lind and Gris were both rivals for popular favor in London. Both were invited to sing the same night at a court concert before the queen. Jenny Lind, being the younger, sang first and was so disturbed by the fierce, scornful look of Gris that she was at the point of failure when suddenly an inspiration came to her.

The accompanist was striking the final chords. She asked him to rise and took the vacant seat. Her fingers wandered over the keys in a loving prelude, and then she sang a little prayer which she had loved as a child. She hadn't sung it for years. As she sang she was no longer in the presence of royalty, but singing to loving friends in her fatherland.

Softly at first the plaintive notes floated on the air, swelling louder and richer every moment. The singer seemed to throw her whole soul into that weird, thrilling, plaintive "prayer." Gradually the song died away and ended in a sob. There was a silence—the silence of admiring wonder.

The audience sat spellbound. Jenny Lind lifted her sweet eyes to look into the scornful face that had so disconcerted her. There was no fierce expression now. Instead a teardrop glistened on the long, black lashes, and after a moment, with the impassiveness of a child of the tropics, Gris crossed to Jenny Lind's side, placed her arm about her and kissed her, uttering regardless of the audience.

Revised the Bill.

A young solicitor got a verdict for a client of considerable riches, but little beauty. Shortly afterward, in due course of business, he sent her a somewhat formidable account. On the following day his client called on him and asked him if he had been serious in his proposal.

"Proposal? But I have not proposed," replied the solicitor, somewhat aghast.

"What?" replied the fair client calmly. "You have asked for my fortune! I should have supposed that you would at least have had the politeness to take me along with it."

The next day she received a revised account as follows:

"Miss B., debtor to Mr. C. for legal business performed."

Then in place of "£ s. d." was "Total amount, Miss B."—London Telegraph.

What She Imagined.

"Don't imagine," he said after she had refused him, "that I am going away to blow my brains out or drink myself to death."

"No," she replied. "I have no idea that you will do anything of that kind. You are going away to do some wonderful thing which will bring you wealth and fame and make me regret all the rest of my life that I didn't believe you when you intimated that you were one of the greatest little men that had ever come over the asphalt."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Never Forgets 'Em.
"Maud is continually giggling. She seems to have an ever present sense of humor."

Not at all. What she is simply an ever present consciousness of dimples.—Boston Transcript.

Fashion Note.
"Isn't your hat rather curious in shape?" asked the uninformed man.
"Certainly," answered his wife. "It has to be. Any hat that wasn't curious in shape would look queer."—Washington Star.

A Linen Shower.
Helen—The friends of the bride elect are going to give her a linen shower.
Harold—What's a linen shower? Helen—It's a shower in which the rain comes down in sheet.—Exchange.

The Lesson.
Sunday School Teacher—Now, Tommy, what does the story of the prodigal son teach? Tommy—It teaches us how to get fresh meat.—Chicago News.

CEYLON MENUS.

The Way Natives Wrestle With the English Language.

A writer to the *Epicure* tells of several menus with which he was confronted when traveling in Ceylon. The menu, he says, is an indispensable adjunct to a respectable luncheon or dinner table in Ceylon. As a rule, the head servant writes it out and from his elementary knowledge of English as "she" wrote springs a host of quaint blunders. At the same time his fertile oriental brain is ever apt to add footnotes, which are perhaps his happiest achievement.

At one lunch there figured among the dishes "roast beef," but it caused the hostess some consternation when she discovered the additional legend in very small letters, "roast beef, smelling a little," the parenthetical note being meant to intimate that the dish was accompanied by a sauce of savory odors.

On another occasion there appeared this following acknowledgment of deficiency: "Steak and kidney pie; no kidney."

It was altogether delightful, continues the writer, to find at one dinner our old friend Welsh rabbit appearing as "Welsh rubbish." The same genius translated haricot mutton into "hurrygod mutton." Our own boy, he adds, on the occasion of a hastily improvised dinner, was unable to accomplish a dessert. Consequently he put the word "plates" at the end of the menu.

A COSTLY TRIFLE.

It Brought Bankruptcy to an English Iron King.

It was a common penny postage stamp that brought Hobart, the great British "iron king," to his ruin. At the time of the Whitworth period, when there was a big crisis in the iron trade, he had agents in all parts of the world who kept him posted. Sometimes they telegraphed news to him in cipher, but those in England were nearly always instructed to write. At that period his principal agent, who was also his chief partner, was in Sheffield and wrote him from there warning him to sell out all iron interests for the time on account of the Whitworth crisis.

Hobart had frequent fits of irritability, and he had been receiving a lot of unstamped letters of no importance on which he had to pay double postage. One morning in anger he gave orders that such letters were to be returned to the postman. The very first unstamped letter received after this was from his partner. It was rejected as soon as it arrived.

Consequently, knowing nothing of the existence of the letter or the all important private news it contained, Hobart pledged himself next day for more iron deals than even his mighty credit was good for. The great drop in prices came a couple of days later, and Hobart, once a millionaire, was involved in a hopeless bankruptcy from which he never recovered.—London Telegraph.

Pillsbury's Wonderful Memory.

Harry N. Pillsbury, the chess player, offered one day in South Bethlehem, Pa., to memorize thirty words, no matter how hard they might be, the selections to be read to him only once.

Professor Merriam of Lehigh university and Dr. Threlkeld-Edwards of Bethlehem picked out most of the following words: Antiphrastine, peristene, takadintase, piasmon, ambrosia, Threlkeld, streptococcus, stapheolococcus, micrococcus, plasmodium, Mississippi, Freilicht, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, athletics, no war, Eichenberg, American, Russia, philosopher, Pict-Potgieters-Rost, Saimagundi, Oom-sillecotti, Bangumavato, Schlochter's Nek, Manziyama, theosophy, catichism, Madjesoomlopa.

Mr. Pillsbury immediately repeated these words in the order given and in the reverse order.

Minaben, a Dictionary Maker of London.

In 1617 issued a work which gave the following amusing account of the origin of the word "cockney": "A cockney, or cockny, applied only to one born within the sound of the flow bells—that is, within the city of London—whence the term came first out of the following tale:

"A citizen's son, riding with his father out of London into the country and being a novice and merely ignorant of how come and catel do increase, asked when he heard a horse neigh what the horse did. His father answered, 'The horse doth neigh.' Riding further, he heard a cock crow and said, 'Doth the cock neigh too?' And therefore cockney, or cockneigh, by inversion thus: incoctus—i. e., raw or unripe in country-mens affairs."

Italian Brigandage in 1848.

One summer evening in the crowded theater an impatient house, demanding the drawing of the curtain preliminary to the first act. When at last it was upraised Il Passatore and his armed band occupied the stage, with muskets aimed at the affrighted audience. The chief stated that he should levy a tax per head, which he then and there collected. The gang was off with their booty unmolested.—Lady Presturch's "Essays."

Depressed.
"I am afraid Bilgins has met with reverses."

"What makes you think so?"
"He goes about with a gloomy look saying there is no such a thing as disinterested friendship. That is almost a sure sign that a man has been trying to borrow money."—Exchange.

There are more than 600 proverbs in the English language which rotate in dogs.

HARD WORK.

Sam's Desperate Effort at Composing a Love Letter.

To one old southern negro in New York the difficulty of letter composition seemed well nigh insurmountable. The old fellow, as a writer in the *Atlanta Constitution* relates, asked his "boss," Colonel Yerger, to write a letter for him to his sweetheart.

"All right, Sam, I'll do it," agreed the colonel.

"Has yer got de paper and de ink and de pen ready, sah?"

"Yes, Sam, Go ahead."

"Write Thompson street, New York."

"All right."

"Has yer got hit written?"

"Yes."

"All ob hit?"

"Certainly."

"What has yer got written? Read it to me, boss."

"Thompson street, New York."

"Dat's right. Now write May de fourteen."

"Yes."

"Has yer got hit down, boss, already?"

"Yes."

"G'way, boss, you're jokin'! Read it to me."

"May 14."

"Mah goodness! You has got hit down all right. Now, boss, read hit all over from de berry beginning."

"Thompson street, New York, May 14."

"Dat's right. Whew! Say, boss, let's rest awhile; I'm tired. My head aches like hit was gwine to spit."

HE REFORMED.

A Flash of Lightning Made Him See His Evil Ways.

A group of men sitting on the dry goods boxes in front of a country store were discussing big storms.

"There's no use in talking," remarked one of them. "We are all badly scared in a thunderstorm."

"I remember one time when I was, sure enough," said another. "It was about a year after I was married, and I was on my way home from town. It began to thunder and lighten when I was about halfway there, and the rain fell in sheets. I stopped under a big tree. I know that wasn't safe, but I thought I'd risk it."

"In a few minutes the lightning struck a tree about a hundred feet away, and I fell down, either from the shock or from fright. I don't know which to this day. But I got up again, and my hair rose on end when I remembered that I had a plug of tobacco in my pocket."

"What had that to do with it?"
"Nothing but this: My wife didn't know I chewed tobacco. She hated the weed like poison. What if I had been killed and that plug of tobacco found in my pocket? I thought, I think I had the worst fright right then that I ever had in my life."

"Well?"
"Well, before the next flash came I took that plug out of my pocket and threw it as far as I could send it, and I have never chewed tobacco since."

Didn't Teach Him That Trick.
"That's a werry knowing animal o' yours," said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant.

"Verry," was the cool rejoinder.

"He performs strange tricks and antics, does he?" inquired the cockney, eying the animal through his glass.

"Surprisin'!" retorted the keeper. "We've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with half a crown."

The cockney handed the elephant half a crown, and, sure enough, he took it in his trunk and placed it in a box high up out of reach.

"Well, that is verry extraordinary—astonishing, truly!" said the green one, opening his eyes. "Now let's see him take it out and 'and it back.'"

"We never learned him that trick," retorted the keeper and then turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.—London Tit-Bits.

Rearranging the Basis.
"You are charging me \$1 a week for board and lodging, Mrs. Irons," said the gray haired person of the name of Harris. "May I ask how you would itemize it? What part of it is for board?"

"Five dollars," replied the landlady. "And \$2 for my room?"

"Yes."

"Well, if you don't mind, Mrs. Irons," he said, proceeding to square up for another week, "we'll consider hereafter that I'm paying you \$5 for lodging and \$2 for board. It will seem more as if I were getting the worth of my money."—Chicago Tribune.

The Fortune Tellers.
Lady—Poor man! So you are just out of jail? Tramp—Yes, mum. I was a victim of fortune tellers ten years ago. Lady—Indeed? Tramp—Yes, mum. The district attorney told me when I'd ever been and what I'd ever done during my whole life, and the judge predicted where I would be for the next ten years.—Puck.

A Paragon.
"What reason have you for thinking that he's a perfect gentleman?"
"He must be. I had dinner at his house, and neither his wife nor daughter corrected him once."—Detroit Free Press.

Willing to Compromise.
Judge—I'll have to fine ye \$50 for exceeding the speed limit. Jack Scotcher—Look here, judge, this young lad, and I want to get married. Remit the fine and you get the job.—Brooklyn Life.

VERY FINE BIRDS.

His Wife's Comment on the Result of His Hunting Trip.

The braggadocio of the common variety of husbands generally sooner or later falls before the keen insight that most women have of human nature in general and bragging husbands in particular. A witty southern woman was married to such a man, who, though invariably unsuccessful as a hunter, was continually boasting of his killings.

As he was returning home one evening after an all day hunting trip it occurred to him that the usual accompaniment of an empty game bag was not in accordance with his oft boasted skill as a hunter and that his wife would again have the joke on him, so he went to the market and purchased two brace of partridges.

As he entered the house he threw them on the table with great eclat and exclaimed, "Well, you dear old doubter, you see that I am baulder with the gun than you give me credit for being, after all; now don't you?"

Mildly picked up the birds and examined them very carefully. As she looked up after the examination he said:

"Fine birds, my dear—very fine birds, are they not?"

"Robert," responded the wife, turning up her nose, "you were only just in time in shooting those birds today. Tomorrow it would have been everlastingly too late."—St. Louis Republic.

EATING AN APPLE.

What You Take Into Your System With the Fruit.

"Do you know what you're eating?" said the doctor to the girl.

"An apple, of course."

"You are eating," said the doctor, "albumen, sugar, gum, malic acid, gallic acid, fiber, water and phosphorus."

"I hope those things are good. They sound alarming."

"Nothing could be better. You ate, I observed, rather too much meat at dinner. The malic acid of apples neutralizes the excess of chalky matter caused by too much meat and thereby helps to keep you young. Apples are good for your complexion. Their acids drive out the noxious matters which cause skin eruptions. They are good for your brain, which those same noxious matters if retained render sluggish. Moreover, the acids of the apple diminish the acidity of the stomach that comes with some forms of indigestion. The phosphorus, of which apples contain a larger percentage than any other fruit or vegetable, renews the essential nervous matter of the brain and spinal column. Oh, the ancients were not wrong when they esteemed the apple the food of the gods—the magic renewer of youth to which the gods resorted when they felt themselves growing old and feeble. I think I'll have an apple," concluded the doctor.—New York Tribune.

Strange Lapse of Memory.

Cases of forgetfulness on matters of interest are on record. While Dr. Priestly was preparing his work entitled "Harmony of the Gospels" he had taken great pains to inform himself on a subject which had been under discussion relative to the Jewish Passover. He wrote out the result of his researches and laid the paper away. His attention and time being taken with something else, some little time elapsed before the subject occurred to his mind again. Then the same time and pains were given to the subject that had been given to it before, and the results were again put on paper and laid aside. So completely had he forgotten that he had copied the same paragraphs and reflections before that it was only when he had found the papers on which he had transcribed them that it was recalled to his recollection. This same author had frequently read his own published writings and did not recognize them.

A Question For the King.

Divinity doth not always hedge a king. There have been many rulers who could take as well as give in the joking line. The most striking instance of this kind is seen in the case of Charles II., that good natured Stuart, who once asked his chaplain, Dr. Stillingfleet:

"How is it that you always read your sermons before me when, as I understand, you can preach eloquently enough elsewhere without book or notes?"

The good doctor answered that he was so overwhelmed by his majesty's presence that he could not trust himself otherwise, continuing, "And now, sire, may I please you to tell me why you read your speeches when you have no such excuse?"—St. Louis Republic.

Her Own Coin.
There was quite a scene the other night at a certain bridge party. A loser paid a lady with her own 1. O. U. S. The lady said it was most ungentlemanly. She said she wouldn't have minded being paid back in her own coin, but she disliked paper money.—Exchange.

The Harder Part.
"It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes, it's hard to find the new tricks," added the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

Well Bred.
Gentleman—That looks a well bred dog. Owner—I should think he was well bred. Why, he won't bare a bit of dinner till he's got his collar on.—Punch.

There are about 26,800 worms to an acre of cultivable land.

PLENTY OF ROOM.

No Trouble to Find a Place For Him Rest in Sleep.

His blanket the soldier takes along on the march, but usually not his tent. Usage soon makes the ground as good a bed as he wants. The case is pretty nearly the same with the prospect and the frontman. In writing of the "Highways and Byways of the Pacific Coast" Mr. Clifton Johnson tells of the practice on the ranches of the west. He was the guest of an early settler.

While we were chatting a laborer passed, shouldering a roll of blanket. The butcher had come to the door, and he pointed to the passer and said, "You see that fellow, don't you? When I first reached here, from the east I thought a man with a bed on his back was the funniest thing I ever come across."

"A rancher in this country won't take his hired man into his house. They've got to furnish their own blankets and usually sleep on the hay in the barn."

"I know a fellow who, when he just arrived and didn't understand the way they manage, got a job harvesting on a big wheat ranch. The fellow usually sleep in the straw stacks there and it's precious little time they go to sleep anywhere. But he didn't know anything about that, and he was sitting around in the evening and finally said to the rancher, 'Where am I to sleep tonight?'"

"Why, I don't care where you sleep," said the rancher. "I've got 90 acres of land around here, and if you can't find a place to sleep on that I'll get my next neighbor to lend me a piece of his."

TOWER OF BABEL.

Traditions as to the Height of the Famous Structure.

The actual height at which the last stone of that famous structure, the tower of Babel, rested cannot, on account of the remoteness of the time at which it is said to have existed, ever become more than a matter of mere conjecture. Herodotus, who lived about 1,700 years after the "great spiral way to heaven" is said to have been attempted, says that he saw at Babylon a structure consisting of eight towers raised one above another, each seventy-five feet in height, but whether this ruin was the remains of the tower of Babel it was even then impossible to ascertain. Herodotus, usually minutely exact in his writing, leaves us in ignorance as to how the upper level of each of these seventy-five foot towers was reached from the level below.

As might be expected, even in tradition, a wide difference of opinion exists as to the height of the tower. Orientalists maintain that God put a stop to the work until the tower had reached a height of 10,000 fathoms, or about twelve miles. In Ceylonese tradition it is said to have been as high as 20,000 elephants, each standing one above the other. St. Jerome asserts on the authority of persons who had examined the ruins that it did not reach a height exceeding four miles. Other statements are still more extravagant.—London Saturday Review.

Happy Events.

A teacher in one of the public schools of Vienna in order to test the ability of her junior class—girls eight to nine years old—in composition writing gave each little miss a subject to be discussed "at once without consultation and without help of any kind." The articles were found to be so interesting and amusing that they have been collected for publication. One article on "My Three Happiest Days" is notable in the unique collection. In well chosen words and clearly rounded sentences the little girl says that, being lost in the woods, having to run away from a fire which broke out in their house and watching a little boat as the wind tossed it on the waves and finally smashed it, were the most "happy events" that she could think of. Another in describing "fairies" said that it must be a place where "everything is as it is here except that the lakes should be frozen half across all times of the year so that we could take a swim and jump out and skate."

James I. and Billiards.

James I. appears to have inherited his mother's love of billiards. Among the payments from his privy purse noted in the exchequer records is one to "Henry Waller, our joyner, for a billiards board. Twelve foot long and four foot broad, the frame being walnuttree, well wrought and carved, with eight great skrews and eighteen small skrews." A salutary billiard rule in force in the days of the Stuarts was one to the effect that no bystander, even though he was betting on the game, should be allowed to offer advice unless asked. If he did so it was provided that "he shall for every fault instantly forfeit twopence for the good of the company or not be suffered to stay in the room."—London Chronicle.

His Early Home Coming.

"Does your husband carry a latch key, Mrs. Homebody?"
"No, I never knew him to."
"Oh, then he comes in early! That must be due to your training!"
"Not in the least. There is always some one up when he gets home in the morning."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Answering Little Eddie.

Little Eddie says, pa, do politeness belong to different parties? Pa—No, my son; they belong to different parties in the same party.—Essex.

THE DOCTOR SAID HE COULD NOT LIVE

Almost Fatal Illness Following an Attack of LaGrippe.

The danger from grip is seldom over when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, the headache and depression of spirits, pass away. Grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin, watery blood, impaired digestion and overactive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration and even consumption. Too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of strengthening the blood and nerves during convalescence, and for this purpose no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which contain the elements necessary to enrich the blood and restore weakened nerves. Mr. James L. Whitman, Mulgrave, N. S., says:— "Following a severe attack of LaGrippe I was completely prostrated. The doctor who attended me said that my whole system had gone wrong. My heart was affected, my kidneys weakened, digestion impaired, and to make the trouble worse I had a hemorrhage of the bowels, and nearly bled to death. The doctor said I could not live, and told my wife to tell me that I had better settle up my worldly affairs. I did not care to live, my sufferings were so intense. I could not sleep, my ankles and feet were swollen, and my complexion very yellow. Friends came to see me for the last time, and one of these, more hopeful than the others, persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. While I had but little faith that they would help me I decided to try them. Quite soon they seemed to benefit me, for my appetite improved and my heart became stronger. Continuing the use of the Pills it was not long before I was able to be out of bed, and after using fifteen boxes I am in good health for a man of my age. The doctor and those who knew of my case look upon me as a living wonder, as none of them expected me to get better."

GERMAN GIRL AT HOME.

Patriotic, a Capable Housewife and Needlewoman. The German girl is an excellent needlewoman, and accomplishes wonders of fine embroidery for her friends. She is also a capable housewife, and looks forward to a lifetime of cooking without any dismay, for even in households where the circumstances are easy the preparation of food for the fastidious palate of the lord and master usually involves on a member of the family. Her Teutonic sister takes little regular exercise and has no aptitude for games, but she is frequently a good walker, with plenty of staying power, and during the spring months will go for long walking excursions with her friends. The German girl is patriotic, and worships the army in all its offshoots. She is extremely musical and has a genuine appreciation of classical performances. Her energy in improving her knowledge of English, with every person of that nationality whom she chances to meet, is worthy of praise. Unfortunately it is continued at the expense of those who are visiting her. Vaterland for the express purpose of learning the language; but this side of the question she fails to perceive, although her own indignation would be unbounded were she to meet with similar treatment in England.

WORN, WORRIED MOTHERS.

Much of the worry which every mother of young children undergoes would be spared if the mother kept Baby's Own Tablets on hand and gave an occasional dose when the child was fretful, cross or feverish. Nearly all the ailments of childhood can be traced to the stomach, bowels or teething. For these troubles no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets, and the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. Ed. Sudard, Haldimand, Que., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my home for a long time and always with the best results. I do not know how I could get along without this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

LYING KILLS SELF-RESPECT.

Pernicious Habit Warps Judgment and Weakens Character.

"All boys," an old philosopher says, "are born liars." Perhaps it is because lying is the diplomatic refuge of helplessness. The instant we learn to know punishment desire to escape it becomes a prime instinct.

Morality, like knowledge, is not hereditary, but attained. The child must learn that lying is a sin and a self-injury, just as it must learn by being burnt to avoid the fire.

Until this lesson is learned the child, youth, man will continue to lie. Many never learn it. Perhaps none ever learn it very thoroughly.

Lying comes not of aggressive shrewdness, but of cowardice and a shallow cunning that is often treacherous and tricks the lie into transparency.

But it is not the danger of being found out by others that is most to be dreaded; far more dreadful is it that the liar must know himself to be a liar.

His self-respect suffers, the heaven in him loses strength and leaves him dead dog.

The cunning that leads to lying is a rot that must penetrate the whole character and make a man ever uncertain of himself.

It distorts his perspective, obscures his vision, and warps his comprehension. The habit of misrepresentation leads to misconception, the judgment becomes as erratic as the tongue, and there results the man who actually "couldn't tell the truth if he wanted to."

Nothing else so shakes the confidence of one's friends as known lying does; nothing so shatters one's own self-confidence as does lying, whether known to others or not.

The cowardice that fathers lying increases with the lie. Fear of detection joins with self-contempt in making the liar a greater coward than before. One lie calls for another in its defence, and as the poet said, "Oh, what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive!"

The tangled web makes it all the harder for the liar to succeed in even an honest undertaking. His lies are a ball and chain upon his foot. He founders along, most of his energies being required to overcome the impediment, while the truthful man easily outstrips him.

The lying cheat is the "Vicar of Wakefield," who was always swindling everybody, went to jail for debt, while his honest neighbors, whom he swindled many times, steadily prospered and died rich and respected.

Fiction, eh? Well, it is immortal as fiction simply because it is true to life, the world over, all the time.

Legend of the Wrekin.

For the benefit of those who do not know it may be worth while to tell the story of the Wrekin, that great hill overlooking the Severn which is in the centre of Shropshire and therefore of the universe. It is said that so great was the flood of Welsh perjurors flowing down the Severn that the enemy of mankind found himself unable to deal with the supply, and to stop it he proceeded to dam the Severn, but the spade of earth slipped before he reached the river and former the Wrekin.—London Black and White.

CURED HIS LAME BACK.

West Fort William, Nov. 7th, 1904. "I have been troubled with a lame back for the past twenty years and have used plasters and ointments without effect. At last I tried Gin Pills, which proved just the thing, and I would highly recommend them to anyone who has a strained or lame back."

H. HARKNESS. Gin Pills act directly on the kidneys—relieves the pain—neutralises uric acid, which is generally formed when there is kidney trouble.

Try Gin Pills yourself before buying the regular 50c. boxes. Write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. W. L.) Toronto, for free sample.

Embarrassing.

Father Mathew, the famous temperance reformer, had arrived in the dusk of one evening at the house of a parish priest in a remote part of Galway. His host conducted him to a room on the ground floor, in which was a large bay window without blind or curtain.

No sooner was Father Mathew in bed than he turned his face to the wall and fell into a deep slumber. Awakening, as usual, at an early hour in the morning, he opened his eyes, repeated a prayer, and turned toward the window. What was his dismay to see a crowd of people of both sexes and all ages standing tip-toe in front of the big bay window, some even flattening their noses against the glass, all eager to get a peep at his reverence.

A more modest man than he did not exist, and great was his embarrassment. He looked round furtively for a bell-rope, but such a luxury was not to be thought of in a priest's house in Galway! He dare not even put a leg out to stamp on the floor; he was fairly in prison between the blankets.

The crowd was growing larger and the talk louder. He could hear bits, such as:—"Do ye see him, Mary, asthore?" "Denny, agra, lave me take a look, an' God bless ye, child!" "Oh, wisha, there's the blessed priest abed!"

"Mammy, there he lies, a-snoorin'! I can see his head!" Three mortal hours did the prisoner wish for deliverance. Then his host came tapping, afraid to disturb his guest too early, saw the boys at gaze, and sent Pat to clear them off the house front.—From "Heroes of Modern Crusades."

Panama.

Panama is a Caribbean word, meaning "mudfish," an allusion to the abundance of this variety at the isthmus.

COVERED WITH ECZEMA.

Yet Zam-Buk Cured Him.

Mr. A. M. Brooks, of Wellington street, Steelton, says:

"Ten months ago I contracted eczema, which at first appeared on my neck, later spreading to my chest and body. I began doctoring, but instead of the disease being checked it showed signs of becoming worse; and my neck, chest, and my whole body was soon in a frightful condition. The skin actually peeled off, leaving the flesh raw."

"I suffered cruelly from the terrible itching and soreness, and was completely confined to the house. Not seeing or feeling any improvement, I next resorted to the ordinary salves and ointments recommended for skin diseases, but although I gave each preparation a fair trial, none seemed powerful enough to bring about a cure until I began using Zam-Buk."

"From the first application of Zam-Buk I had some relief, and as I persevered with its use daily the soreness was by degrees drawn out and the intense itching and aching completely vanished. In the end it worked a complete cure."

If you suffer from any skin disease don't make the above mistake, and try all sorts of things before Zam-Buk. Get Zam-Buk first! Eczema, ulcers, abscesses, poisoned wounds, cuts, cold sores, scalp sores, face eruptions, chaps, red, rough patches—all are healed and cured by Zam-Buk. Best balm for babies' rashes. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

The Temples of Burma.

Among the many interesting features to be found in Burma, the numberless temples figures most prominently. One group, says The Wide World Magazine, consists of no fewer than 450 pagodas, on each of which is recorded, on stone, a section of the law of Buddha, the founder of the Buddhist religion, which embraces millions of devotees. The reverence and awe with which the images of Buddha are regarded are hardly less wonderful than the fabulous sum which has been spent on the erection of temples to his name by poverty-stricken communities. In India and the adjoining countries, the proceeds of the sacrifices offered by the people are devoted toward the erection of gorgeous temples, which accounts for the thousands to be found in districts where Buddhism held sway.

TRUE FRIENDSHIP.

"Why did you tell your friend that the dressmaker had totally ruined your dress?"

"Oh, I simply thought it would make her happy."

Costiveness and its Cure.—When the excretory organs refuse to perform their functions properly the intestines become clogged. This is known as costiveness and if neglected gives rise to dangerous complications. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will effect a speedy cure. At the first intimation of this ailment the sufferer should procure a packet of the pills and put himself under a course of treatment. The good effects of the pills will be almost immediately evident.

A man is rich in power if he is able to do without the things wealth will buy.

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

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

There comes a moment in every man's life when he regrets his inability to kick himself.

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 restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its efficacy.

Gunston—"Another increase in your family, eh? Son or daughter?" Bilbee (gloomily)—"Son-in-law."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

LITERARY CONTAMINATION.

Mother—Johnny, you said you'd been to Sunday school. Johnny (with a far-away look)—Yes, mamma.

Mother—How does it happen that your hands smell of fish? Johnny—I carried home the Sunday school paper and the outside page is all about Jonah and the whale.

HORSE OWNERS USE

CAUSTIC BALSAM. A safe, speedy and positive cure for the sore, swell, blister, burn, frost, etc. Knows all about it. It is a sure, infallible, and produces cure or blood. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Toronto, Can.

Don't Cough!—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS. Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take. All Druggists, 25 cents.

Coercing the Customs.

M. Labouchere was once held up by the German customs service and had all the contents thrown out of his trunk.

"Put those things back," said he to the men who had emptied his trunk. "That is your affair," they answered.

"I stay here until you do," he replied. "But give me a telegraph form." On the form M. Labouchere wrote: "To Prince Bismarck, Berlin."

—Regret cannot breakfast with your idleness to-morrow. Held here indefinitely. Quick as lightning the officials packed the trunks!

What Did He Want?

A commuter hurried into a hardware store on his way to the train one frosty night. "Here," he called to the clerk, "I've only got a minute. I want to get a pop corn."

"A pop corn?" "Ha, ha!" laughed the clerk. "I guess you mean a con popper, don't you?"

"No, I don't. I mean a pop corn, you chucklehead. But I can't get it now because my train is due."

"Silly ass," murmured the clerk after he had gone, "couldn't say pop corner!"

Every mother knows a lot of good rules for raising other people's children.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P., 719, Windsor, Ont.

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

It costs a young man more to educate himself than it cost his father to educate him.

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

"So your wife always lets you have the last word in an argument?" "Certainly," answered Mr. Meekton. "It is necessary for me to have the last word in order to show that I agree with her perfectly."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

BRAINY.

Some fellows act as though they were afraid to sneeze for fear of blowing their brains out.

Free to Our Readers. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 4-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

Correct. "What is the plural of man, Johnny?" asked the teacher of a small pupil.

"Men," answered Johnny.

"Correct," said the teacher. "And what is the plural of child?" "Twins!" was the logical, but unexpected reply.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant. Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

RACE FOR LIFE. Irate Doctor (finding bottle of quack medicine)—"Why didn't you tell me you were taking this wretched stuff?"

Patient—"Well, it was my mis-sus, sir. She says, I'll dose you with this, and doctor he'll try his stuff, and we'll see which'll cure you first."

A REASON.

Friend—"Great Heavens, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street-corner to make a living?"

Bloggs—"I ain't doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM. BRIGHT'S DISEASE. DIABETES. GRAVEL. PAIN IN THE BACK. PAIN IN THE HEAD. PAIN IN THE STOMACH. PAIN IN THE LUNGS. PAIN IN THE THROAT. PAIN IN THE EYES. PAIN IN THE EARS. PAIN IN THE NOSE. PAIN IN THE MOUTH. PAIN IN THE TONGUE. PAIN IN THE THROAT. PAIN IN THE EYES. PAIN IN THE EARS. PAIN IN THE NOSE. PAIN IN THE MOUTH. PAIN IN THE TONGUE.

DR. J. C. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. 23 THE PR.

ISSUE NO. 2-10.

Blowing Bubbles for Exercise.

Blowing soap bubbles is an exercise which has been adopted at a school in Haarlem, Holland, on the advice of a local practitioner, Dr. Ootmar, in order to broaden the children's chests. This pleasant method, as ingenious as it is simple, was thought of because of the difficulty in getting children to do ordinary breathing exercise thoroughly and regularly. On three days in the week all the children have been placed before them a bowl of soapy water and a pipe. The windows are opened wide to admit as much fresh air as possible. Then competitions are arranged as to who can blow the biggest bubbles. Periodically chest measurements have proved the efficiency of the arrangement, increases being noted in each individual case.

The Spider.

It is very rarely that two spiders really fight. If by chance two are placed in one web the weaker or more cowardly instantly retreats or is captured and wound up by the stronger. Spiders are unfinishing cannibals. They will breakfast off their brothers and dine off their sisters without any compunction, and, as regards what they eat, they seem to have no particular preference either for flies, gnats, moths, earwigs, daddy longlegs, bees, wasps or other small fry, all being eaten with the same eagerness.

A GOOD COUGH MIXTURE.

Simple Home-Made Remedy That is Free From Opiates and Harmful Drugs.

An effective remedy, that will usually break up a cold in twenty-four hours, is easily made by mixing together in a large bottle two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whisky. This mixture will cure any cough that is curable, and is not expensive, as it makes enough to last the average family an entire year. Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only in the laboratories of the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE RIGHT TERM.

"I wonder that dentists call their offices dental parlors."

"Why shouldn't they?"

"A more appropriate term would be drawing-rooms."

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

"Well, my little man," said a clergyman to the son of one of his parishioners, "what do you do in school all day?" "I wait till it's time to go home, sir."

Relief for the Depressed.—Physical and mental depression usually have their origin in a disordered state of the stomach and liver, as when these organs are deranged in their action the whole system is affected. Try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They revive the digestive processes, act beneficially on the nerves and restore the spirits as no other pills will. They are cheap, simple and sure, and the effects are lasting.

THE PHILOSOPHER OF FOLLY.

"There's nothing in a name," says the Philosopher of Folly. "They told me Smith was an 'easy-going' man, but he stayed in my office an hour to-day when I wanted to work."

Ministeries in all hands are friends of Father. 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.

Maud—"Belle doesn't wear French heels any more. Her husband won't let her." Ethel—"I said she would lower herself by marrying him."

PILES CURED IN 4 TO 14 DAYS. FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 4 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

We once heard of two girls who were heartbroken—one because she couldn't marry a certain young man and the other because she did marry him.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant. Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

RACE FOR LIFE. Irate Doctor (finding bottle of quack medicine)—"Why didn't you tell me you were taking this wretched stuff?"

Patient—"Well, it was my mis-sus, sir. She says, I'll dose you with this, and doctor he'll try his stuff, and we'll see which'll cure you first."

A REASON.

Friend—"Great Heavens, man! Do I find you reduced to playing a cornet at the street-corner to make a living?"

Bloggs—"I ain't doing this to make a living. My wife won't let me practice in the house."

WEAK LUNGS

RESTORED BY PSYCHINE. "PSYCHINE" has restored the hands of people to buoyant health and strength whose condition had been regarded as hopeless. It is a tonic and flesh-builder, containing remarkable properties as a blood purifier and germicide. It will strengthen and heal the weak lungs, force out the phlegm, and drive away the cough, no matter of how long standing. "PSYCHINE" tones up the whole system and drives out disease, heals the decayed tissues and restores lost energy. Its use daily will prevent and ward off that most subtle disease consumption. Write for a Free Sample. For Sale by all Druggists & Dealers, 25c. & 50c. per bottle. Dr. T. A. S. UN LIMITED, TORONTO.

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN.

TO INVESTORS—YOUR ORDERS TO

buy or sell Stocks will receive my personal attention. B. M. Mathews, Broker, 43 Scott St., Toronto.

EDUCATIONAL.

I EARN THE HARBOR TRADE—NEW system—constant practice—careful instruction—few weeks—complete course—tools free; graduates earn twelve to eighteen dollars weekly; write for catalogue. Moler Barber College 221 Queen East, Toronto.

NEW TERM. Now open. Enter any time. Your training will be thorough and will bring you excellent results if secured at the British-American Business College. V.M.C.A. Bldg., TORONTO. Write for catalogue. T. M. WATSON, Principal.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—RELIABLE PARTIES TO do machine knitting for us at home. \$7 to \$10 per week easily earned. wool, etc., furnished free; distance no hindrance. For full particulars address the Dominion Knitting Co., Dept. W., Orillia, Ont.

AMBITIOUS representation wanted in every locality to sell "Modern" specialties. Secure your territory now. Turn time into gold. \$5.00 to \$10.00 a day can be easily made. Write to-day, Modern Goods Co. of Canada, Owen Sound, Ont.

WANTED—LOCAL AND GENERAL Agents—Liberal contracts to good men; apply by letter. Continental Life Insurance Company, Toronto. Correspondence confidential.

MARLATT'S HAIR

Restorer. 50c. & \$1.00 per bottle. 52 Rathurst St., Toronto.

CALVES. Raise Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Canada, Bridge Road Co., Ltd., Toronto, 50c.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF—IN ACOUSTIC—one of the marvels of the electrical age. In use throughout the world. Write for catalogue. General Acoustic Co., of Canada, Ltd., 468 Yonge Street, Toronto.

IODINOL

The famous new discovery of the age, positively, quickly, completely relieves and cures Goitre, Thick Neck, Sciatitis, Swellings, Bunions, Quinsy, etc. \$1.00, or 6 for \$5.00, mailed on receipt of price by LYLE MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

FURS

Do you trap or buy? I am Canada's largest dealer. I pay highest prices. Your shipments solicited. I pay mail and express charges; result promptly. Also largest dealer in Sealskins, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free. JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the British American Dyeing Co. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 159, Montreal.

RRR

SOOTHING, BRONCHITIS, TONSILLITIS, etc. RRR is a powerful remedy for all the above and many other ailments. It is the only remedy that will cure them. It is the only remedy that will cure them. It is the only remedy that will cure them.

SHE WASN'T SUPERSTITIOUS.

"Mary, Mary!" cried Mrs. Johnson to her maid, "what shall I do? I've just had a most dreadful accident, and don't know what's going to happen. I've broken my new hand-glass, and you know how unlucky it is to break a looking-glass. It means seven years' unhappiness."

"Lor, mum," replied Mary, "don't you set no heed on that. Look at me; I'm not fretting, and I've just broken the large pier-glass in the drawing-room."

Bad Blood

Is the direct and inevitable result of irregular or constipated bowels and clogged-up kidneys and skin. The undigested food and other waste matter which is allowed to accumulate poisons the blood and the whole system. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills act directly on the bowels, regulating them—on the kidneys, giving them ease and strength to properly filter the blood—and on the skin, causing it to pores. For pure blood and good health take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

FRIDAY, FEB. 11, 1910.

The WATCHMAN will be published every Friday.
J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

All transient advertising matter charged 10c. per line, nonpareil in insertion.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE. QUEB.

The man who edits the average country newspaper cannot well avoid treading on somebody's toes continually; must expect to be censured often for unintentional failures; must expect hard work and little thanks; must expect to be called a coward because he does not "pitch into" everything that somebody thinks is wrong, and a fool if he speaks out too plainly on public evils. It is the business of the newspaper to give every local enterprise enthusiastic and frequent "send-offs." Do you wonder then that there are so many cranks in the newspaper business. It is bound to make either a crank or a philosopher out of a man.

The fools are not all dead yet, but there is one less than there was, except it be that the excitement of the auto has already added to the number. A chauffeur in Arizona was halted by the foreman in charge of some excavation operations along the line of a road and warned not to proceed till a blast, the use of which had been fired, was discharged. But he and the six passengers disregarded the warning, thinking they could get beyond the danger point in time; but just as the mine was reached it exploded, killing the chauffeur and the six passengers. They'll not take that risk again, but there are hundreds of motorists training for a like fate.

Again the inestimable boon of wireless telegraphy has been splendidly demonstrated by the rescue of the crew of forty-six officers and men of the steamer Kentucky, which sank south of Cape Hatteras on Thursday last. The signal of her extremity was flashed over the waters and received at Norfolk, U.S. Navy Yard, and steamships were warned to hasten to the rescue. A steamer arrived in time to effect the transfer of the imperiled crew. This done, the Kentucky sank beneath the waves. Marconi has rendered a service to humanity that will never suffer his name to perish and which will as years go by contribute to lessen the number of those who find their grave in the deep.

An astounding disclosure was made in Parliament by the Minister of Railways, Hon. George Graham, on Friday last, when he stated that the payment of \$3,000,000 in connection with the ill-fated Quebec bridge had been made to the Phoenix Bridge Co'y, not the Phoenix Iron Works of Philadelphia, but a subsidiary company with a capital of only \$50,000 created for the purpose of undertaking this particular work. The Minister confessed that he had no great hope of collecting anything from the company itself, but the metal in the river he treated as an asset. It is astonishing how the business incapacity of the Laurier government meets one at every page of the accounts.

The cost of the new bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec, according to Hon. George P. Graham, will be \$17,000,000. The National Transcontinental Railway, he says, will be completed before the bridge, and that until the latter is ready the service will be maintained by a ferry system. Is he sure that the bridge will not cost twice \$17,000,000?

An outbreak of rabies in Western Ontario has led the Ontario Government to issue an order-in-council, on the recommendation of the secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, instructing the municipalities west of York and Simcoe counties, to have all dogs either muzzled or chained up. There is no doubt of the nature of the disease among the dogs, and Secretary Hanna stated in the Legislature that forty-one persons from Western Ontario were being treated in the Pasteur Institute, New York. A somewhat remarkable sequence to Hon. Hanna's speech was the fact that as he resumed his seat in the Legislature after making the above announcement he was handed a telegram from Sarnia announcing that his daughter had just been bitten by a supposedly mad dog.

Another evidence of the sweep of the Temperance movement in Ontario is the announcement that on Monday evening last Ottawa city council adopted a resolution cutting off nine hotels and six sho licenses. This will leave the number of the former at fifty-five and the latter at twenty. The same evening Bradford city council decided to reduce its number of tavern licenses from sixteen to nine, and shop licenses from four to three. These reductions will take effect on May 1st.

Hon. Joseph Chamberlain gives it as his opinion that the number of Unionists elected to the British Parliament was not greater was due to the "wobbling" of some of the party's candidates on Tariff Reform. That must be the line of attack by the Unionists and an uncompromising devotion to tariff reform will, he says, soon result in the triumph of the Unionists and their policy. All the world dearly loves a lover, and so is it in politics that a good fighter makes friends.

BROWNSBURG.

Have you seen the Comet with the 9,000,000 mile tail?

To give you satisfaction costs us many hours of hard work in purchasing the right class of goods, but this satisfaction is yours absolutely if you deal with us. Yours for trade, HARDIE & CO.

We are just in receipt of a printed record showing the wonderful success of Nobel's Empire smokeless powders at Monte Carlo. They carried off the grand Casino Prize and La Grande Poule d'essai. These are the powders so much used by the Dominion Cartridge Co. in loading their now famous shot-shells.

The evening service in the Methodist Church here was disturbed by the unseemly behavior of some young men who occupied the back seats. Apart from the annoyance to earnest worshippers, it should be remembered that mocking God, the Giver of Life, who has power to afflict or to destroy it in a moment, is a most risky and dangerous undertaking.

The Hockey Match played between Brownsburg and Calumet on Saturday afternoon on the Brownsburg rink, though resulting in a draw, one goal only being scored on both sides, was not as interesting as was expected. Somewhat speed was lacking in both teams, and the game on the whole was a pretty tame one.

The following was the line-up:

BROWNSBURG	CALUMET
Wilson, Goal.	Bouchard
Kelly, Point.	Constantineau
Riddell, Cover.	J. Bogie
McGibbon, Centre.	Carriere
Cooper, Rover.	V. Bogie
McArthur, R. Wing.	Grandjean
Lachance, L. Wing.	Lanthier

Referee—L. McCloskey.

Umpires—C. Gardner and Racine.

Time-keeper—E. F. Temple.

Last Thursday evening we had the pleasure of witnessing one of the fastest and most unique games of hockey ever played on the Brownsburg rink. So fast indeed were the players that their bodies were unable to keep up with their feet, the latter being often so far in advance that the former was sweeping the ice. The match was between the Scotchmen of the Quarry and their fellow Haggis eaters

Brownsburg the latter winning out by 7 goals to 0. The rink needed sweeping badly, although W. Cluthe of the Quarry team did his utmost to clean it up at frequent intervals without regard for the part of his garments. J. Mitchell, beg pardon we mean r. McNulty, seeing the game going against his team, hit out the electric lights overhead so that the Brownsburg team would be unable to see the goal net. W. Galloway and H. Moyle did not like the fence around the rink, and did their best to put it out of business. For Brownsburg, W. King covered himself with glory in the shape of snow; his stick handling was the feature of the game, and it is said officials of the Wanderers contemplate making him a good offer. The Quarry seemed unable to break through the Brownsburg defence, the latter blocking the way by timely and untimely falls, whilst J. Connelly, Brownsburg's star forward, made several spectacular rushes. A Green and A. James swiped the air and the ice in great style. A together the game was a highly interesting one.

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

Class I.—C. Black 80, J. Calder 79.
Class II.—R. Ewan & M. Hay equal 71, McClure 64.

GRADE II ACADEMY.

GRAMMAR.

Class I.—H. McQuat 85, I. Morrison 84, L. Burke and I. Riddell 80, E. Ivall 76.

Class II.—E. Giles 69, R. Giles 66, W. Hamilton 65, J. McClure 64, C. McBride 61.

Class III.—H. Giles 43.

GRADE I ACADEMY.

PHYSICS.

HONORS.—B. Whiteside 95.

Class I.—W. Banford 83, L. McBride and R. Rogers 80, H. Joss 77, C. Bradford 76, A. Grey 75.

Class II.—J. Forbes 74, G. Bradford 68, R. Giles 67, B. McGibbon 65.

Class III.—N. Christie & L. Kerr 58, H. Hammond 55, G. Hamilton 47, C. Bennett and A. McGillevary 44.

GRADE III MODEL.

ARITHMETIC.

Class I.—Willie Calder 89, Helena Morrison 79, Alvin Kyle, Hattie McCoy and Ida Latta equal 75.

Class II.—Dave Campbell, Ernest Copeland and Minnie Dennis equal 70, Arthur Joss & Violet McGregor equal 65, Jessie Cruise 63, Carman Bradford, May Cruise, Bessie Menzies & Douglas McGibbon equal 60.

Class III.—Guy Doig and Frances Joss equal 55, Reuben Chambers, Roy Kennedy and Vern Riddell equal 50, Willie Hay, Chas. Pollock & Douglas Todd equal 45, Evelyn Middleton 43, Jessie Earle & Eva Morrison equal 40.

GRADE II MODEL.

ENGLISH.

HONORS.—Grace McQuat 97, Cameron Hay 91, Alda Patterson 90.

Class I.—Latherine McGibbon 89, Susie Copeland 89, Eleanor Hay 75.

Class II.—Gordon Todd 68, Nora Middleton 66, Miriam Burke 64, Vern Hammond 62, Florence Kelly 61.

Class III.—Albert Cleland 56, Robt. Beers 55, Jack Menzies and Thayer Carpenter 54, Mabel Nichols 52, Stanley Paul 43, Katie Reid 42.

GRADE I MODEL.

DICTATION.

HONORS.—Mildred Carpenter 98, Margaret McKimmie 95, Elsie Neil 94, Doris McIntyre 92, Jean McGibbon, Constance Banford, Mary Hope and Douglas Simon equal 90.

Class I.—Edward Jones 89, Edgar Hammond, Gordon Carpenter and Emma Walker equal 88, Inez Giles 87, Ellice Palliser 84, Edith Donaldson 83, Alison Cottingham, Thomas Smith & Ruth Taylor equal 82, Alma McNeil and Kyle Patterson equal 79, Roy McRae 78, Lila Giles 76.

Class II.—Gertrude Hammond 72.

Class III.—John Drennan 45.

GRADE IV ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS.—Laura Campbell, Ruby McQuat and Irene Scott equal 95, Stuart McPaul, Hazel McGibbon and Mary Miller equal 94, Wilma Joss & John McKimmie 93, Annie Drennan 92, Angus Hay and Ruby Shaw 91, Muriel Joss and Howard Kennedy 90.

Class I.—Bessie Hammond 89, Agnes Hay 86, George Hammond 78, Edward McQuat 77, Donald Beers and George Calder 76.

Class II.—John Hope and Albert McKimmie 71, Robert Cruise 70.

GRADE III ELEM.

WRITING.

HONORS.—Leona Garretsee 92, Myrtle Berry and Doris Riddell 90.

Class I.—Doris Campbell 89, Marjorie Carpenter 87, Hazel McCoy and Ernest Saunders 86, Edith Beers and Lucy Morrison 85, Elsie Hay 84, Violet Copeland 81, Dora Barley 80, Grace Mitchell 78, Verda Kelly 77.

Class II.—Stanley McNaughton 74, Percy Carpenter 73, Thomas Carpenter 69, Howard Campbell 68, Willis Cruise 66.

GRADE II ELEM.

ENGLISH.

HONORS.—Maud Painter 93, Gladys Doig 91, Hattie Giles 92, Bala Cunningham 90.

Class I.—Wilhelmina Shaw 89, L. Demerise 87, Willie Baldwin 86, Kenneth Stubbs 85, Katie Jones 84, Lila Cruise 82, Harold Carpenter 81, Alex

Evans 80, Ernest Calder and Kenneth Hay equal 79, Stuart Hay and Reta Neil equal 77.

Class II.—Alex. Barker 73, Douglas Bradford and Willie Cruise equal 71, Harold McPaul 69, Ros. Cam; bell 68, Keith Christie 63, N. Chambers 61.

Class III.—Ethel Cole 53, Olive Boyd 48.

GRADE I ELEM.

ENGLISH.

Class I.—James Calder 80, Samuel Graham 77, Willie Armstrong 75.

Class II.—Ernest Baldwin & Doris Hammond 74, Linnie Thompson 69, Jean Campbell 62, James Cruise 61.

Class III.—Bruce Bradford 58, Frances McGibbon 56, Evelyn Morrison 55, Eddie Barker 47, D. Patterson 46.

We are already offering our great line of Ladies' Lawn Waists, all new, just in, latest styles,—ninety eight cents while they last. W. BANFORD & SON.

PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the present session thereof, for an Act incorporating a Company under the name of the "Ottawa & Montreal Transmission Company, Limited," with power to lay out acquire and manage water power by all means and methods and apply the same for the production of electricity, or other power or energy, or to lease or otherwise acquire, use, sell or dispose of such power, and to accumulate, generate, transmit and distribute electricity and other power and energy for light, heat & power; to construct and operate lines of wire poles, towers, tunnels, conduits and other works; to construct, transmit and dispose of and distribute all such power and with such means and appliances to conduct such electricity or other power at any place, through, over, along or across any public highway, bridge, viaducts, railways, water courses, or over or under water; to construct, acquire and operate lines of telegraph and telephone for the uses and purposes of the Company, to enter upon and acquire, by expropriation if necessary, any lands, wherever required for Right-of-way of its transmission lines, but more especially in the vicinity of the north-west shore of the Ottawa River, within or adjacent to such of the Counties of Pontiac, Wright, Labelle, Argenteuil, Deux Montagnes, Laval, Jacques-Cartier and Hochelaga, or in the vicinity of Montreal, and with rights to cross the Ottawa River to such place or places in Ontario, as the objects and purposes of the Company may require and to do all such things as are incidental or conducive to the carrying out of the foregoing objects; to carry on the operations of the Company throughout the Dominion of Canada.

CHRISTIE, GREENE & HILL,

113 Wellington St., Ottawa.

Solicitors for Applicants.
Dated at Ottawa, the 7th day of January, A.D. 1910.

AVIS est par les presentes donne qu'on demandera, au Parlement du Canada, a la presente session d'ici la session d'un Acte incorporant une compagnie sous le nom de "Ottawa and Montreal Transmission Company, Limited," avec pouvoir de preparer acquerir et administrer des pouvoirs d'eau avec les methodes et appareils necessaires pour la production de l'electricite, ou autre pouvoir ou energie, pour prendre a loyer ou autrement acquerir, user, vendre ou disposer de tel pouvoir, et pour accumuler, profiter, transmettre et distribuer l'electricite ou autre pouvoir et energie ou transmettre la lumiere, la chaleur et la force; pour construire, acquerir et operer des lignes de telegraphes, de cables, de conduits et autres travaux; pour construire, transmettre, disposer et distribuer tel pouvoir avec les moyens et appareils pour conduire telle electricite ou autre pouvoir en aucune place dans, au-dessus, le long ou a travers tout chemin public, pont, viaduc, chemin de fer, cours d'eau ou au-dessus ou en-dessous l'eau; pour construire, acquerir et operer des lignes de telegraphes et de telephone pour l'usage de la compagnie, pour prendre possession et acquerir, par expropriation si necessaire, tous terrains, partout ou requis pour droit de passage des lignes de transmission, mais surtout dans le voisinage de la riviere du St. Lawrence, et dans les limites ou pres des Comtes de Pontiac, Wright, Labelle, Argenteuil, Deux Montagnes, Laval, Jacques-Cartier et Hochelaga ou dans le voisinage de Montreal, et avec le droit de traverser la riviere Ottawa, pour aller dans l'Ontario a l'endroit ou aux endroits necessaires pour conduire l'objet le but que se propose la compagnie et de faire toutes choses incidentes ou contribuant a la realisation des purjets en vue; pour etendre les operations de la compagnie dans tout le Dominion du Canada.

CHRISTIE, GREENE & HILL,

113 Rue Wellington, Ottawa.

Avocats des applicants.
Date a Ottawa, le sept Janvier, A.D. 1910.

We have three Ladies' Fur-lined Coats and we don't want to keep one over, so it is your opportunity to get a bargain.

W. BANFORD & SON.

TINSMITHING!

—O:—

The undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of Tinsmithing, Roofing, Plumbing, Steam-Fitting and Electric Bell Hanging.

Careful attention given to all orders. A trial is solicited. The prices are right.

S. F. DORION,

St. Andrews East, Que.

(South side of River.)

A CHANCE FOR YOU!

We have several FUR COATS which are now offered at prices which must clear every one of them.

Four Men's Brown Canada Bear	\$26.50	\$18 75
One Men's Siam Goat	22.00	14.00
One spotted Wombat	28.50	19 50
One Catskin, Brown,	22.50	16.50
Moscow Lamb	30.00	22 50

We have also

Three Coon Coats, Three Wallaby, One Alaska Beaver.

The whole at prices quoted above for Spot Cash while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute.

J. D. Campbell's Advt.

Re all lines of
Groceries, Flour, Feed, Hay, Etc.

Good Potatoes for 45c. a bag.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.



Fancy Shirts,
Fancy Vests
Fancy Ties
The Best
In all lines.

We have just received a splendid line of the above that cannot fail to please you. Fancy Forsythe Shirts, packed in neat boxes Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, and other goods most suitably prepared for presents.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute

FALL and WINTER GOODS

DRESS GOODS—Satin Cloths, Venetians, Serges, etc., in all the leading shades.

UNDERWEAR—Men's, Boys', Youths', Women's, Misses' and Infants', in all sizes. We make this department a specialty.

HOSIERY—Women's, Misses' and Infants' plain and ribbed cashmeres and woolsens, in different weights and qualities.

Flannellette Sheets, Woolen Blankets, Comforters, etc.

All Flannellette at old prices despite the heavy advance in cotton.

— See Us Before Buying Elsewhere —

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

HAVE YOU A BOY TO SPARE?

The saloon must have boys or it must shut up its shop. Can't you find one?

It is a great factory and unless it can have 2,000,000 from each generation for raw material, some of the factories must close up and the operatives be thrown out upon a cold world, and the public revenue dwindle.

One family out of every five must contribute a boy in order to keep up the supply.

Will you help? Which one of your boys shall it be?

Are you a father? Have you given your share to keep up the supply for this great public institution that is helping pay your taxes and kindly electing public officers for you?

Have you contributed a boy? If not some other family has had to give more than its share. Are you selfish? Voting to keep the saloon open to grind up boys and then doing nothing to keep up the supply.

Ponder these questions, ye voters, and answer them to God, to whom you will one day give an account for votes as well as prayers.

And ye mothers, wives and daughters, are you by precept, example, and influence in every possible direction doing all you can to save the boys from the enticements of the legalized liquor saloon, and hasten the day when it shall be outlawed, and curse our fair land no more. If not, why not?

WHY BEGIN?

Surely any young man who deliberately starts a habit which has wrought destruction in many lives should have excellent reasons for beginning. What can you bring forward as a good reason for beginning to use liquor? Are you likely to be more of a success in business because of it? Will it make you a kinder neighbor, a more loyal citizen, a better son? From its use are you likely to grow in character and strength of will? Will it make your purposes nobler and your aspirations more pure and true? No, and a thousand times no, to each of these questions. The young man who begins to form the drink habit is induced to do so by very different considerations. He may begin because his appetites are stronger than his conscience, because he is ashamed to act differently from his associates, because he cannot see any particular harm in it, because he weakly yields to the persuasion of others. But even the most self-deceived do not claim that any benefit worth naming is to be derived from the forming of this habit. And, if so, why begin?

THE BRAVEST DEED.

To be true to one's principles sometimes calls for more courage than would be needed to walk up to the mouth of a loaded cannon. When Colonel Higginson was asked to tell what he considered the bravest act that came under his observation during the Civil War, he gave the following story:

He said that there was in his regiment a man whom every one liked, a

man who was brave and noble, who was pure in his daily life, absolutely free from the dissipation in which most of the other men indulged. One night at a supper, when many were becoming intoxicated, some one, in jest, called for a toast to this young man. Colonel Higginson said he arose, pale, but with perfect self-possession, and said: "Gentlemen, I will give you a toast which you may drink at you will, but which I will drink, if you please, in water. The toast that I have to give is, 'Our Mothers.'" Instantly a strange spell seemed to come over all those tipsy men. They drank the toast in silence. There was no more laughing, no more song, and, one by one, they slunk out of the room. The lamp of memory had begun to burn, and the name of "mother" touched every man's heart.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of

PAUL B. DOIG, Upper Lachute,

E. V. Mies East of Lachute Town,

Wednesday, March 2nd, 1910,

The following effects:—12 milch cows, 3 heifers 2 years old, 1 year old heifer, (3 year old grade short horn bull), 1 year old colt, 6 ewes with lamb, 2 fat hogs, 30 Plymouth Rock hens, 1 two mould Champion plow, 1 Maxwell hay loader, 2 mowing machines, 1 lumber wagon and box, 1 ton brick cart, 1 root cutter, 1 buggy, 1 cutter, 1 London fruce weaving machine and hay rack, a quantity of potatoes, lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

All to be sold without reserve as the proprietor has sold his farm.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m. sharp.

Terms: \$10. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Canada } No. 266
Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne }

In the Circuit Court in and for the County of Argenteuil.

Jean Oscar Chamberland, of Point-aux-Cleres, of the Township of Grenville and Argenteuil, County of Argenteuil and District of Terrebonne, Telegraph Operator and Agent.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Henry Legerde, of the city and District of Montreal, and Michel Lemieux, of Fitzburg, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendants.

The defendants, Michel Lemieux, it ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, 4th February, 1910.

THOMAS BARRON, Clerk C.C.

L. L. LEGAULT,

Attorney for Plaintiff

213.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Superior Court.

Canada } No. 12
Province of Quebec }
Town of Terrebonne }

An action in separation as to property has been instituted on the 24th day of January 1910 by Dame ROSA A. VASCHOWITZ, against her husband MOSES L. VASCHOWITZ, Trader, both of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, January 24th, 1910

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHEAND.

Attorneys for Plaintiff

Superior Court.

Canada } No. 711
Province of Quebec }
District of Terrebonne }

Dame AZILDA GUENETTE, of the parish of St. Adole, in the district of Terrebonne, has this day instituted an action as to separation of property against her husband ALPHONSE BOIVIN, baker, of the said parish of St. Adole.

Ste. Scholastique, October 9th, 1909.

PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHEAND,

Attorneys for Plaintiff

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at \$4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.
6 " " " \$6.00 " "
5 " " " \$8.00 " "
5 " 3 " \$8.00 " "

F.O.B. cars or boat.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Quebec,

Shingles For Sale.

Good Farmers' Shingles for sale at Calumet, near Ferry landing, in large or small lots at \$1.25 per M.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.,
Calumet, Que.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Miss J. Henderson offers for sale her property, situated on North side of Chatham Street, Lachute, comprising a neat dwelling house, and a small cottage with large lot well watered. For further particulars, apply to

CHAS. CALDER, Lachute

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Asaya-Neurall
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion

Since the tissues receive their tone from the nerve centres, lustrous eyes, a clear complexion and symmetrical figure can only be preserved by maintaining full nerve vigor. When the mirror warns, "ASAYA-NEURALL" is required. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite, aids digestion, and restores the sparkling radiance of full nerve vitality. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent.

T. CHRISTIE.

Money Saved is Money Made.

Save money by taking advantage of the low prices I am now offering on all winter goods such as Overcoats, Winter Suits, Sheepskin lined and Leather Coats, Gloves, Mitts, Caps, Mufflers, etc.

In order to make room for the Spring Goods, I am offering the above lines at cost prices.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,

Main Street, - Lachute.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA.

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized \$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up \$3,000,000.
Retained and Undivided Profits \$3,405,991.

Special attention given to

Farmer's Banking Requirements

Sale notes discounted.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, M'gr.

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.

Fruit and Vegetable Markets

PHONE NO. 6.
West End Store

PHONE NO. 59
Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others!

If we Don't, Tell Us!

FISH OF ALL KINDS!

Smoked Fish, Fresh Fish, Dried Fish and Salted Fish. Oysters received every Friday.

In Vegetables we have a large stock for your winter supply.

All kinds of Fruit in their season. Special attention given to all phone orders. Goods promptly delivered.

PAQUIN BROS.,

Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.

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.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold at remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

PROFIT BY EXPERIENCE and deal with us.

That's what many people have come to realize to-day. When one visits our store and compares our goods and prices, they are bound to admit that nowhere in town, or out of it, can better values be obtained. Here you will find complete assortments in all lines, and everything fresh and up-to-date. It will pay you well to give us a trial order. We want your trade, and invite you to call on us.

McFaul Bros.

When The Inner Man Protests!

You may be sure you have eaten something which did not agree with you, and if you will trace it up you will find that where the cooking was not to blame there was something the matter with the food. It may have been canned goods or it may have been adulteration of any of the many groceries, which go to make up a meal. Most groceries become unwholesome when they have reached a certain degree of staleness, some become positively dangerous. It is up to you then, for the sake of yourself and your family to patronize the store which you can always rely on for good, fresh, wholesome groceries, and who handle none but the best brands of canned goods. Everything in the grocery line has to pass the strictest scrutiny before we place it on sale. We want you to feel perfectly secure in dealing with us. Remember you do not have to pay a cent more for this security.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants

Brawasburg, I.Q.

A MAN OF BUSINESS

Edith Marsden slipped from her lover's embrace, a troubled expression on her pretty face.

"I'm afraid, Dick," she whispered.

"Afraid, dear, what of?"

"It's too sweet to last," murmured the girl, gazing anxiously into Dick Thornton's eyes.

"Edith! Why do you say that?" asked Thornton quickly. "A moment ago you promised to be my wife, and now—tell me, dear, what is troubling you?"

Thornton took his sweetheart in his arms again and tried to kiss away the cloud that had so suddenly gathered.

"It's father, Dick," Edith said; "he has always said that I must marry a wealthy business man, and you're not."

"Not either," added Dick drily. "I must go and see your father, Edith."

"There's—there's something else, Dick. Father has said on several occasions that when I marry he expects Mr. Wilding to be my husband."

"Wilding!" cried Dick in astonishment. "Your father's manager?"

"Yes, Dick, he is father's ideal man of business," replied the girl bitterly.

"But, Edith! The man's not fit to touch you. He's a coarse, ill-mannered cad."

"But he's a splendid man of business," rejoined Edith as bitterly as before. "Thirty years ago he fetched the man's beer; now he is second only to my father. That is what my father thinks so much of, and that is why he is convinced that Mr. Wilding would make a most suitable husband."

"Hush, Edith, I can't bear to hear you talk like that," said Dick Thornton. "Wilding shall not be your husband—he's just about fit to clean your shoes. I'm going to see your father."

"You'll have as much chance of shaking his conviction if his mind is made up, as I think it is, as you would have of shaking Snowden," replied Edith.

"You wait, dear. When he sees how things are between us, he can't refuse me."

That evening Dick Thornton called on Mr. Marsden. The latter owned a huge factory where bolts, chains, couplings, and scores of articles of iron or steel were made. The factory stood on the edge of the village of Arlbourne, and within about ten minutes' walk of the Chestnuts. Mr. Marsden's residence.

The business was a wonderfully paying concern and, in consequence Mr. Marsden had been able to bring up his children so that they never knew what it was to want.

Mr. Marsden had grown fond of Thornton, and he recognized Dick as a gentleman by birth and instinct, whereas his own father had been a van driver who was more often drunk than sober. Edith's father was very proud of his own success, and his natural inclinations were towards men who had succeeded in a like manner. Hence his partiality to his manager, Mr. Wilding.

Mr. Marsden listened very courteously to Dick Thornton, though the smile with which he had greeted his visitor slowly faded while Dick spoke.

"I'm sorry, Dick, but it's out of the question," Mr. Marsden said.

Thornton winced. "But we—love each other," he pleaded.

"My dear fellow, you can't live on love. What are you making a year?"

"About three hundred," responded Dick.

"Do you make it all by writing?"

"No, I've got a settled income of one hundred. I make about two hundred with my writing."

"I see," murmured Marsden. "Now I want you to listen to a little reason."

"I'm making anything between ten and fifteen thousand a year, and I spend something like five thousand a year at 'The Chestnuts.' Edith has an allowance of five hundred a year. How does your aggregate income look against that?"

"I'd not gone into figures, Mr. Marsden," said Dick gloomily.

"But I know this, that Edith and I would be very happy and comfortable although I'm only making three hundred a year."

"Rubbish, my boy! Now let me be frank with you. When Edith marries I want her to marry Wilding. That chap's going ahead, you mark my words. He's only my manager at present and I'm paying him a thousand a year, but he'll soon be worth two thousand a year and more."

ther was I," replied Mr. Marsden calmly, "but we've both managed to do pretty well. You went to a public school and a university, but you don't seem to have done very well because of it."

"Forgive me if I am speaking very plainly, Dick," Mr. Marsden continued, "but Edith's interests are my interests, you know."

"Then do you refuse to agree to an engagement between Edith and me?" Dick asked.

"I must, Dick. If you were making plenty of money it would be a different affair altogether. Now I don't want you to take it too badly; I should like to keep you as a friend. Come in as often as you like, but, mind, there's to be no love-making business. Will you stop to dinner to-night?"

"Thanks," replied Thornton. "I suppose I can see Edith and tell her what you have said?"

After some demur Mr. Marsden agreed to the interview taking place. Naturally it was painful, but presently the optimism of youth rose supreme.

"Things will come all right yet, Dick, I'm sure they will," Edith said. "We must just accept things for the present; but, rest assured, no power on earth will make me marry Mr. Wilding—I loathe him."

"Have you told Mr. Marsden that?"

"No."

"Then I don't think I should at present," Dick said. "It might make him all the more determined that you should marry Wilding."

He took Edith in his arms and kissed her passionately.

"That's our good-bye kiss, little woman," he murmured.

"But only for a little while, Dick," whispered the girl.

When they entered the dining-room they appeared perfectly calm and natural. Mr. Marsden observed this with pleasure, and was glad that they had apparently taken matters so sensibly.

Mr. Wilding dined with the Marsdens that night. He was a man of medium height, very broad, and inclined to be stout. His complexion was crimson, his skin coarse, and he was partially bald. But there was no denying those steel blue eyes; they were never placed in the head of a fool.

As Mr. Marsden said, Wilding was an ideal business man. No one could cut a contractor down so well as he, no man could get so much work out of his men for standard wages. In the factory he was loathed, and yet the very men who detested him could not help admitting his ability.

"How are those negotiations going on for the land, sir?" Wilding inquired.

"Badly, Mr. Wilding. The solicitors won't come down an iota from ten thousand pounds. I won't pay that for the land, and yet it is absolutely necessary to us."

The land in question adjoined the factory. Owing to the enormous increase in Mr. Marsden's business it was absolutely necessary that a large extension should be built to the factory. In consequence, negotiations for the purchase of the land had been opened, with the solicitors, Messrs. Hobbs and McGrath, who were acting for the owner.

"I reckon the land to be worth about six thousand, and I'm willing to pay that," said Mr. Marsden.

"Why can't you buy a piece of land at a less cost some way away?" asked Dick.

Wilding gazed sneeringly at the speaker, but Mr. Marsden only laughed.

"Ah, Dick," he said, "you're a storyteller, not a business man. You see, if we build on to our present factory we can utilize the motive power we have already got, but if we build somewhere else we shall have to lay down new plant at a heavy cost."

"Oh, I see," replied Dick. "How would it be if I went to see these solicitors?" asked Wilding.

"By all means," replied Mr. Marsden. "You're a 'cute man of business, Wilding. You may be able to succeed where I failed."

"I'll go in to-morrow afternoon then," Wilding remarked.

"Do, and come on here to dinner in the evening," said Mr. Marsden. "Will you come too, Dick?"

"I shall be delighted," Thornton replied.

The manager and Dick left "The Chestnuts" at the same time that evening. Their ways lay together, and for a little while they walked in silence.

"Has Mr. Marsden told you that I'm to marry his daughter?" Wilding asked suddenly.

"No, he has not."

"But he's warned you off."

don't you dare to talk to me like that again or I'll knock you down. Good-night."

He turned on his heel and strode away, leaving Wilding speechless with rage. When the manager did find his tongue, a torrent of oaths flowed from his lips and an evil expression came over his face.

"Young beast!" he muttered viciously. "I'd like to smash him."

At dinner on the following evening Dick was exceedingly polite to Wilding, but the latter scarcely took any notice of Dick. As a matter of fact Thornton's politeness angered him almost beyond control.

"Well, how did you get on this afternoon, Wilding?" Mr. Marsden asked.

"No good, sir. I saw that long brute McGrath, and he just grinned in my face when I suggested they should bring their price down."

"It's a wretched nuisance," said Mr. Marsden. "I want to get things going. You young people don't know," he added, addressing Dick and Edith, "but when I acquire this land I'm going to convert the business into a private company, and retire. I shall hold the bulk of the shares and a number will be distributed amongst the hands."

Mr. Wilding scowled at these last words.

"You'll want a secretary for the company in that case, Mr. Marsden," said Dick.

"Yes, I am looking out for a competent man."

"How would I do?"

A coarse laugh broke from the manager's lips; it brought a flush to the faces of Dick and Edith—Mr. Marsden looked annoyed.

"I should want a man of business, Dick," he said, "not a man of letters."

"But I could fill the post," cried Dick eagerly. "As you know, I have been very well educated, and it is not necessary for the secretary to be a mechanic, the same as the other employees."

Thornton could not resist glancing at Wilding—the latter's face was dark with anger.

"There's something in what you say, Dick," said Mr. Marsden, gazing kindly at his guest. "It would be a decent post, starting at six hundred a year. I'll think it over."

"What a ridiculous idea!" spluttered the manager, unable to contain himself.

But this time he had gone too far. Mr. Marsden glanced coldly at him.

"You must allow me to be the best judge of that, Mr. Wilding," he said wistfully.

The manager collapsed, and sought refuge in wine.

"I've a proposal to make to you, Mr. Marsden," Dick said. "Will you give me permission to treat for you in the matter of the land, and, if I can get it at your figure, will you agree to give me the appointment?"

"Willingly, Dick," replied Mr. Marsden with a smile; "but I hardly think it is likely that you will succeed where Mr. Wilding and I have failed."

Wilding laughed contemptuously. "I should think not, indeed," he said.

"That we shall see," said Dick calmly. "At any rate, I am going to have a very good try."

"Good for you, my boy," cried Mr. Marsden. "That's the tone I like."

About ten o'clock Wilding rose to go.

"Are you coming my way, Thornton?" he asked.

"Not to-night," replied Dick, shortly.

Wilding scowled and took his leave. Mr. Marsden turned to Dick.

"Wilding doesn't like you," he said.

"I'm not sufficiently a business man, I presume," remarked Dick. Edith said good-night at this juncture, and the two men were left alone. For a while they sat quiet, smoking. Suddenly Dick laid his pipe down.

"Mr. Marsden," he said, "if I pull this off for you will you agree to Edith and me being engaged?"

happened to you suddenly, where should I be?"

"Quite so, quite so," said Mr. Marsden.

He seated himself at the table and in a few minutes drew up the following note:

"I, John Henry Marsden, hereby agree to appoint Richard Carmichael Thornton to be secretary of the company which is to be formed to work my factory at Arlbourne, and I also agree to his marriage with my daughter Edith, provided always that he be successful in securing the sale to me of that area of land adjoining my factory colored red on site plan, at a price not to exceed six thousand pounds."

Mr. Marsden appended his signature, which was witnessed by a servant, and then he handed the note to Thornton.

"Now, Dick," he said smilingly, "prove yourself a man of business and win a wife and a good appointment."

"I'll do my best, Mr. Marsden," replied Dick, holding out his hand.

"Good night. I'll make a very good son-in-law."

"You'll make a very sanguine one, Dick, if you ever earn the distinction. Good-night."

On the following morning Mr. Marsden sat in his office talking to Wilding. Presently a clerk entered the room.

"Mr. Thornton, sir," he said.

"All right, show him in. You needn't go, Wilding."

A few minutes later Dick entered and saluted the two men.

"Well, Dick, what's the trouble this morning?" said Mr. Marsden.

"Just going to see Hobbs and McGrath."

"I've been," replied Dick.

Wilding laughed sneeringly. "They didn't keep you long," he remarked.

"No," said Dick calmly. "I wasn't long about it. Will you give me your cheque for six thousand pounds, Mr. Marsden? Here are the title deeds."

"Eh?" gasped Mr. Marsden.

Wilding was absolutely unable to speak. His face went very crimson and then became a dirty yellow in hue. He looked exactly as though he had just been very ill.

"Well, well, bless my soul," stammered Mr. Marsden. "You're a better man of business than either of us, bothered if you aren't."

"I'd like to have a few words in private with you, Mr. Marsden," said Dick.

"All right, my boy. Leave us, Wilding, will you?"

The manager got up and lurched out of the room. The sight of his face in the office set every man working like a nigger.

"How on earth did you manage it, Dick?"

"Three years ago, before I knew you or Edith," began Dick, "I came to the conclusion that the land adjoining your property would be valuable some day. I had saved a decent bit and I was able to acquire the ground for five hundred pounds."

"Then, when I heard you were after it, I came to know you, and I told the solicitors to keep my name a secret, so that the deal, when it came off, should be on strictly business lines. I knew you would feel you must have it, so I put a high figure on it, knowing that you could afford it."

"Subsequent events, however," Dick concluded with a sly smile, "have resulted in my lowering my price."

Mr. Marsden stared blankly at Dick, and then he grinned and held out his hand.

"Dick," he said, "I'm beaten, fairly beaten. I'll never judge a man except on results again."

Dick Thornton is a member of Marsden and Son, Ltd., now Wilding took an early opportunity of accepting another appointment, the prospect of continually seeing Mrs. Dick Thornton not commending itself to him.

The title of the firm is to be Marsden and Sons, Ltd., one of these days.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE LAUNDRY.

To Wash Blankets.—For two blankets take three tablespoonfuls borax, one and one-half bars soap, and three quarts water; dissolve over the fire. Pour into a tub of lukewarm water; leave blankets in this over night. Then rinse in waters of same temperature without any rubbing until the water is clear; hang up without wringing, being careful not to stretch the edges. When partly dry beat with rattan beater to raise the nap.

Clothes Pole.—Made of a broomstick to which six double hooks are fastened lengthwise, three on each side, and a large screw eye in one end to hang up by. Fine where space is limited, as it will hang in a corner.

Rinsing.—When clothes are ready for rinsing do not take the clear water first and then blue water, but plunge the hot wrung clothes into a blue water direct and again into a final blue water, thereby causing them to undergo a bleaching process which adds much to their whiteness.

HOME.

PARTY DAINTIES.

Chicken.—Mince the white of roast chicken and mix it with half a canful of French mushrooms chopped fine, and a half cupful of chopped English walnuts; season to taste with pepper and salt, and moisten with melted butter; put the mixture between slices of whole wheat bread.

Walnut.—Shell English walnuts, blanch and chop, and to every tablespoonful of nuts allow a good half tablespoonful of cream cheese; rub well together and spread on thin slices of crustless white or graham bread.

Peanut.—Shell and skin freshly roasted peanuts and roll them to fine crumbs on a pastry board. Add salt to taste and mix the powdered nuts with enough fresh green cheese to make a paste than can be easily spread on unbuttered bread. Keep in a cold, damp place until wanted.

Olive.—Stone and pound to a paste one dozen large olives and blend into a small cupful of mayonnaise dressing. Butter thin slices of graham or brown bread, spread with the olive paste, take off the crust and cut in halves.

Ham and Dill.—Cut thin slices of rye or graham bread, butter and lay between the slices two thin slices of ham and thin slices of dill pickle. Cut lengthwise.

Meat Sandwiches.—Take one cupful of any cold left over meat, a little canned tomato, one small onion if liked, small cold boiled potato, and one beaten egg. Chop all together and fry in small patties and you will have a tasty and cheap sandwich meat.

Deviled Ham.—A delicious filling is made by mixing together equal quantities of deviled ham and chili sauce. Spread the mixture between slices of thickly cut bread, which may be lightly buttered if desired. These sandwiches may be cut in fanciful shapes, to be served at either St. Valentine or birthday luncheons.

Dream Sandwiches.—Chop one-half cupful of pecan meats, one half cupful stoned raisins, one apple, and add juice of half a lemon, one dessert spoonful of sugar; mix. Spread lightly between buttered bread.

Fudge Sandwich.—Two cups of sugar, half cup of milk, butter size of an egg. Boil until it forms a ball in cold water. Set away until cold, then beat until creamy, adding one-half cup of chopped nuts, pour into a pan which has been covered on the bottom with oiled paper. Set away. Use the above recipe, but brown sugar instead of white, and one-eighth cake of chocolate. Boil until it forms a ball in cold water, set away until cold, then beat until creamy, adding one-half cup of chopped nuts. Spread on top of the white. Set away for a few seconds, then cut in squares. This is delicious and easily made.

THE BEDROOM.

To Wash Comforts.—To wash comforts, have a strong suds with half a cupful of borax in the bathtub. Fold the comfort with all edges outside, lay it in the hot water, and leave for an hour. Then, with a brush not harsh enough to injure the cover, go over all the soiled places; take the washboard, inverted, and pound thoroughly turning the comfort, but keeping it in folds. When it looks clean, put a couple of sticks over the tub and hang the comfort to drip while the water in tub is changed. Lay it in again and pound again. Hang up again to drip. Have two lines parallel in the yard and put the comforts over both. If there is both sun and wind the drying will be easy.

Roll for Bed.—Material: One and one-half yards of cambric of any color, thirty-six inches wide; two and one-fourth yards of white dotted mull, or any other thin material; seven and one-half yards of lace, three inches wide, or a ruffle of white dotted mull edged with lace may be used; five and one-half yards of beading; five and one-half yards of ribbon; two and one-half yards of wide ribbon. How to make: Sew the colored cloth on selvage edges to form a tube. Sew the white cloth in the same manner. Sew lace and beading around white tube, leaving back half of ends free. Tie ends of tube with wide ribbon after placing pillows in tube. Run the narrow ribbon through the beading. The colored tube may be buttoned at ends or left as long as the white tube. The inside tube should be made so that pillows will fit in it quite snugly. When pillows are in tubes the effect is very soft and pretty.

Use for Old Comforts.—If you have a single bed or crib in need of a nice, comfortable mattress, try this plan. Sew up quilt or comfort like a pillowslip, according to measurement of bed. Now tear up newspapers in pieces about the size of a plate and crush by rolling between hands. Fill the slip made with paper until you get the desired

thickness and sew end of slip. Turned each day will stay spring and soft, making a dandy mattress. Lengthening Bed Clothes.—Many blankets and comforters are just long enough to cover the top of the bed. Remedy this by sewing across one end of the cover a strip of any desired material of the same width as the cover and about four or five inches long. This extra piece can then be tucked under the mattress at the foot, leaving no chance for the "tail ones" to be left out in the cold.

VEGETABLE DISHES.

Potato Dumplings.—Grate six cold boiled white potatoes and mix with them three tablespoonfuls of flour and two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter, one beaten egg, a little salt, and a sprinkling of nutmeg or paprika. Form into balls, boil in salted water for about ten minutes, and serve with the following sauce: Take one small can of tomato soup, dilute with one quarter the amount of water, season with salt, pepper, and a tablespoonful of grated cheese. Pour over dumplings and serve hot. Hearty enough to eat without meat.

Baked Canned Corn.—Take a can of corn, divide it in two layers putting cracker crumbs and bits of butter between each layer. Cover the corn with a pint of milk and bake half hour.

Baked Tomatoes.—Cut out centers of tomatoes, chop with a few bread crumbs, add celery enough to flavor, also a little parsley, butter, pepper. Fry two slices bacon brown and cut in small pieces and add. Fill tomatoes and place in baking pan with bits of butter. Bake slowly one-half hour. Fine served with fish or game.

APPLES.

Frosted Apples.—This is a most delicious dish for breakfast and one which is easily prepared and will be most cordially welcomed by any housewife. Core and stew five large apples until the skins come off easily. Pit, wash, and quarter ten plump dates. As each apple is peeled dip it into clarified butter cover with pulverized sugar, and fill each apple with dates. Bake in a slow oven until they sparkle.

Scalloped Apples.—Measure two even cupfuls of fine bread crumbs. Pour over the top a quarter of a cup of melted butter. Mix two tablespoonfuls of sugar with grated yellow rind and the juice of one lemon and four gratings of nutmeg. Butter a baking dish and scatter in some crumbs. Put in one pint of sliced, pared, and cored apples. Scatter one-half cup of the seasoning; another pint of apples, the remainder of the seasoning, and cover with the last of the crumbs. Put a cover on the dish and bake twenty minutes; uncover and bake twenty minutes more.

OYSTERS.

Oyster Pie.—Put one quart of oysters with their juice in double boiler, add large lump of butter, cup of boiling water, and salt and pepper to taste. Let cook until outer edge of oyster shrivels, then thicken with a little flour thickened, and cook two or three minutes to thicken gravy. Pour this in pudding dish lined with rich pie crust, and cover top also with crust; let cook in quick oven about twenty minutes, until it is a golden brown on top, and serve hot from table.

Escalloped Oysters.—Put in a buttered dish a thin layer of bread crumbs, then a layer of oysters, then layer of bread crumbs until dish is full, having the last layer of bread crumbs; salt and pepper, and cover each layer. Put over this one cup of melted butter, bake in moderate oven. These are much superior to those cooked in the old-fashioned way.

He Popped.

A gentleman who had been in Chicago only three days, but who had been paying attention to a prominent Chicago belle, wanted to propose, but was afraid he would be thought too hasty. He delicately broached the subject as follows: "If I were to speak to you of marriage, after having only made your acquaintance three days ago, what would you say of it?"

"Well, I should say never put off till to-morrow that which should have been done the day before yesterday."

Given Away.

A minister in Cornwall who was making a call upon a member of his flock who was a backslider asked: "What's come over you that I don't see you at church at all now?"

"Heavens, man, you can't have seen me because I sit behind the pillar!"

"The pillar, John? Good gracious, the pillar! Why, it's two years since it was removed from the front of your seat!"

Worse Still.

"Don't you hate to find a worm when eating fruit?" "Well, not so much as finding half a worm!"

Household Diplomacy

The young married woman gave her elaborately done-up hair an extra pat as she paused before the mantel. Then she glanced at her husband, who was reading his paper in the placid comfort of a man who has dined well and thankfully realizes that he is not going to be dragged out to a party that night.



"She's Never Home."

"I think Mary is improving on her desserts, don't you?" asked the young married woman, pausing beside him. "That pudding was fine," said her husband. "Nothing like a home dinner that is well cooked. I'm sorry for the fellows still living at the club."

"Are you, really, Jack?" said the young married woman, seating herself on his chair. "It's so nice of you to appreciate the fact that I take an interest in my home. I want it to be just as you want it—a place where you take solid comfort. I can't understand some women at all. Gertrude Reamy, for instance. Why, all she thinks of is going somewhere and having a good time! She's never home. Perhaps, though, Dick Reamy is so proud of her being popular that he doesn't care if his home is always top-syturvy."

"You're just about as popular as Gertrude Reamy!" declared the young married woman's husband. "And you manage to keep house, too!"

"Oh, my, no, Jack!" said the young married woman, shaking her head. "She goes out lots more than I do! And clothes! Well, all I have to say is I don't see how Dick stands it! I should think she would bankrupt him! And he doesn't seem to care how worried he is. I hope I think more of my husband than that!"

"You've a very different disposition," said her husband. "It's funny the kind of girls some men pick out to marry! Gertrude may be pretty, but—well, between you and me, Dick threw himself away!"

"My!" shivered the young married woman. "I hope nobody says that about you! It would make me feel perfectly dreadful! I was over at Gertrude's to-day. All she thinks about is clothes. She had them all out showing me. I said: 'How on earth do you ever wear them out?' She just laughed and said she didn't; that when she was tired of a dress she gave it away. You hardly ever see her in the same dress more than five or six times. She has simply heaps of tailor suits in a year. Goodness—when I get a tailor suit I make it do two seasons!"

"And look exactly as well as Gertrude!" said her husband.

"Oh, I don't know," said the young married woman. "Of course, one can't look always well groomed when one wears a suit to death. But I'm just as happy. I wish you could see the array of evening dresses that girl showed me. It looked like dozens. And such expensive ones! Why, I thought I was doing well to have two this winter."

"I like the pink one on you," said her husband.

"Do you, dear?" asked the young married woman. "It's getting pretty shabby to wear anywhere that counts. I have to mend it whenever I take it out. But nobody would notice. And the green chiffon certainly does look dragged. The Reamys are going to Fredericks' ball, too. Next week, you know. You must have your dress suit pressed—don't forget it. I want my husband to look as handsome as any one there. Yes, you are, too—you know it!"

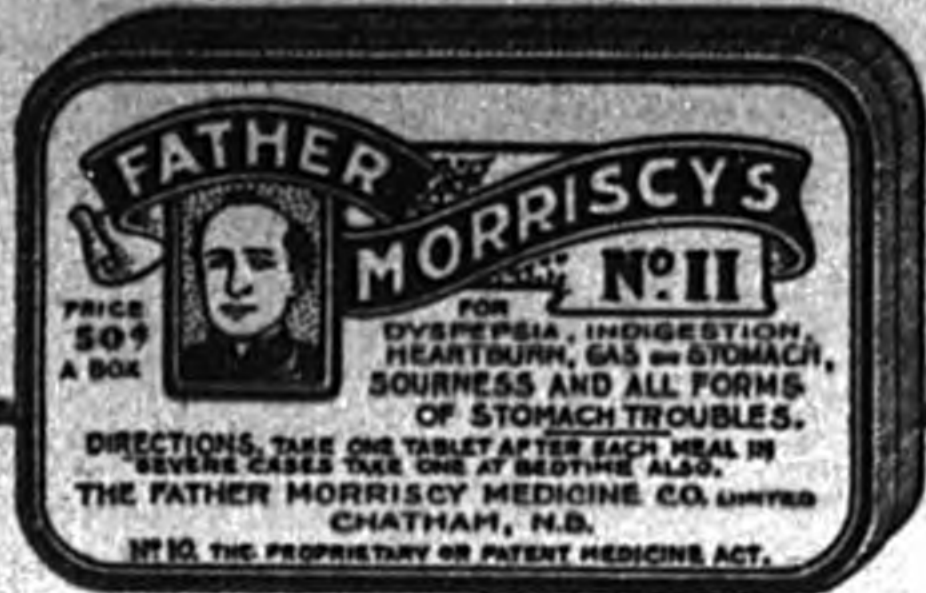
"With all the evening gowns she already has Gertrude told me she is having a new one made for this dance! Think of it! Such extravagance makes me shiver! It's to be the most gorgeous thing of satin and gold lace and she has a wreath of gold roses for her hair. And go! a slipper. Nobody else will be seen at that dance but Gertrude when she gets on that array. Well, it doesn't matter to me if I'm not a belle—I'm just as happy so long as you think I'm all right!"

"Gertrude Reamy isn't in it a minute with you!" declared the young married woman's husband. "There'll be no outshining you! Say, why don't you get a new gown for the Fredericks' dance yourself?"

"Why, Jack!" cried the young married woman, "I don't need it! Really! I couldn't think of spending the money when you are so cramped!"

"Nonsense!" insisted the young man firmly. "I'm not quite broke yet! You go down to-morrow and buy you a dress that'll knock the spots out of Gertrude's! I mean it!"

"Why, Jack!" cried the young married woman. "How perfectly lovely! I never dreamed of such a thing!"—Chicago Daily News.



Each tablet of Father Morrissey's "No. 11" Prescription will digest 1 1/4 pounds of food. This means that though you are a martyr to Indigestion or Dyspepsia, you can eat a good meal and digest it, too, if you take a "No. 11" tablet afterward.

With the aid of Father Morrissey's "No. 11" sick, sour, dyspeptic stomachs quickly recover.

50c. a box at your dealer's or from

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.

(The porter enters at the end of the car. The dark man... to him in a low tone.)

Porter—I'll get the broom, sah!

Woman—Oh, Henry, if I get back to Chicago alive I'll stay there!

Henry (with fervor)—I'll see that you do!

(The porter goes to a small close and opens the door, which has been slightly ajar. He stoops quickly and comes forward, grinning, with the alligator—about six inches long—wriggling between his thumb and finger. (Curtain.)—Chicago Daily News.

The only man who can afford to buy champagne on a beer income is the proprietor of a brewery.

SAFE EVEN FOR CHILDREN

There's not a Trace of Opium or Morphine in "Father Morrissey's No. 10" (Lung Tonic.)

A cough is merely a symptom of an irritated, inflamed or diseased condition of the air passages or the lungs themselves.

Many cough mixtures are simply preparations containing enough Opium, Morphine or similar drugs to deaden the irritation. They relieve the cough but they do not remove the unhealthy condition that caused it. Moreover any medicine containing morphine or opium is unsafe unless prescribed by a competent physician.

"Father Morrissey's No. 10" (Lung Tonic) contains absolutely no drugs of this character. It relieves a cough by removing the cause.

Made of Roots, Barks and Balsams, Nature's own remedies, it clears the mucus from the passages, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, and strengthens the lungs and whole system so that they can throw off the disease entirely. Thousands have proved it. Trial bottle 25c. Regular size 50c. At your dealer's, or from Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd., Chatham, N.B.



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ROUGE RIVER IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a Meeting of the above Company held at Calumet, Que., on Saturday the 22nd day of January 1910, the following Resolution was passed:— "That Section A of By-law No. 1. be altered to read as follows:— "There shall be five Directors of the Company and they shall be elected by Ballot at the Annual Meeting of the Company, which shall be held at 2:30 p.m. on the second Monday in December in each year at the Office of the Company in the City of Montreal in the Province of Quebec."

SUMMARY MATTER.

CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF TERREBONNE No. In the Superior Court.

La Banque d'Hochelaga, a corporation having its principal place of business in the City of Montreal, district of Montreal, and having also a branch office in the Town of Saint-Jerome, district of Terrebonne, Plaintiff

vs. Eusebe Gibault, lately of Saint-Jerome, and now of unknown parts, Defendant

The said defendant is ordered to appear within one month.

Ste. Scholastique, Dec. 23rd, 19 9. GRIGNON & FORTIER, Prothonotary of the said Court.

CAMILLE DE MARTIGNY, Attorney for Plaintiff, St. Jerome.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The only double track route to Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points west. Four trains daily between Montreal & Toronto. Leave Montreal 9:45 a.m., 7:30 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

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leaves Montreal 9:00 a.m. and has through Pullman Sleeping Car, Montreal to Chicago; also Grand Trunk Parlor, Library, Cafe Car and through Coach, Montreal to Toronto & Detroit. Meals and refreshments en route. Double track, perfect road-bed, modern equipment, fast train, block signal system, etc. Clair Tunnel, free library, beautiful scenery, courteous employees, Red Cap Porters meet all trains at Montreal (Bonaventure Station.)

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Office over Banford's Store. Will be in Lachute every day except Tuesday.

First and Third Tuesday in Calumet. Second and Fourth Tuesday in St. Andrews.

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Office over Wm. Doig's store opposite Post Office.

Absent on Monday only.

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For particulars apply to

MRS. H. A. BLAIR,

or MRS. A. WILSON,

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Lumbermen's RUBBERS!

These are only a few representative lines of heavy Rubber I have on hand the largest assortment of these rubbers ever shown in Lachute both in GUM and

lines. Where you can get just what you want without trouble or looking anywhere else.

Please remember that lines of Rubbers are the same price as last season.

It will be necessary to advance the prices later so come quickly and get supplied.



WM. BERRY

Main St. Lachute

We are Sole Agents for the Slater Shoe.

Over \$15,000 Stock

to be sacrificed at

Manufacturers' Prices.

Having decided to retire from business, I offer the public my entire stock of goods, amounting to over \$15,000 at manufacturers' prices.

Reasonable Fall and Winter Goods

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Dress Goods, Suitings, Cloakings, Ladies' Jackets, Tailor-made Skirts, Ladies' Undervests and Drawers, Hosiery, Corsets, Carpets, Table Covers, Etc.

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Men's, Boys' Ladies' and Children's, Boots and Rubbers, also Lumbermen's Rubbers and Moccasins.

Goods in any line to be sold at cost at

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The Watchman,

And Chatham Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18 1910.

NO. 4



A Full Line

of Sporting Goods, such as Hockey Stocks, Pucks, Skates, Snow-shoes, etc.

We have also a very fine line of tin and enamel-ware and all kinds of kitchen and dairy supplies. Also a complete line of hardware.

H. H. McBRIDE.

We can fit you in a Coon, Wallaby or Alaska Beaver Fur Coat yet, we believe. Try us anyhow. And the price, that is the best and least about them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A servant girl Apply to letter A.

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Lumbermen, teamsters and milk-men will find some snaps in our men's Fur Coat—offered to-day without regard to the price. They must go.

W. BANFORD & SON.

DEATH.

TODD.—At Appleby, England, on Tuesday, February 1st, widow of the late Thomas Todd, formerly of Lachute, in her 87th year.

NOYES.—On Friday, 11th Feb., 1910, at Chatham, Que., Mary Ann Ostrom, widow of the late Thomas C. Noyes, in her 80th year.

LAMBLY.—At 2087 St. Urbain Street, on February 12th, 1910, Lucinda Orr, wife of J. T. Lambly.

Brownburg Tea-Meeting.

Everybody that was fortunate enough to be present at the Presbyterian Church Tea-Meeting last evening were well repaid for going because of the great good time they had. The ladies, who are noted for furnishing a magnificent spread added still further to their reputation by the excellence of everything that was provided. The Rev. Mr. Mitchell presided over an short but select programme in which Miss Hibbard, of St. Andrews, rendered several whistling solos which were heartily applauded, as were also the violin selections of Mr. Duroche. The readings of Mr. McBarney were greatly enjoyed. The choir also rendered a couple of anthems in a most acceptable manner. Professor Howell, of Montreal, was the pleasing accompanist of the evening.

BUSINESS CHANCE.—To Let in Brownburg, Que., Restaurant and Fruit Store, best location, good patronage, house, etc. Apply to

FELIX BLAIS,
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CRESWELL'S

Popular Ice Cream Parlors

Enthusiastically Endorsed

OPEN DAILY

Intelligent attention assured.

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FRUIT.

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Specialties in Nobby Suits!



We have not only a nice line of Ready-made Clothing, but we can furnish you from head to foot with all you need, and at the most reasonable prices too.

Our store is always well stocked with the choicest provisions. Ring up phone 2, and we will carefully fill your orders.

Carpenter Bros.

The One-Price Store, Main St. Lachute.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. A. McFaul spent the early part of this week in Montreal.

Mrs. Jno. Boyd, of Shawbridge, is the guest of Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse.

Mrs. Arthur McOuat entertained at euchre on Thursday evening last.

Miss Ettie Hyde of Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Gilis for a few days.

Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse was the hostess at a dinner party on Thursday last.

Mr. Miller, of Tompkins, Sask., is visiting his brother, Mr. John Miller.

Miss Hampton leaves on Saturday for Montreal to attend the Millinery Openings.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Raitt spent the latter part of the week with friends in Ft. Fortune.

Mr. Charles Palliser of Brooklyn, N.Y., is home for a couple of weeks visit with his parents.

Miss N. Tario, of Pembroke, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. G. H. Creswell for a few days this week.

Miss Maud Raitt is spending a pleasant holiday in Montreal, the guest of Miss Catherine Barron.

Mr. Charles McFaul left on Monday for Montreal, where he has accepted a position with Messrs. Greenshields & Co.

Mr. Jack Lerviere of Montreal, is negotiating for the rental or purchase of Mr. M. Paquette's Hotel, on Foundry Street.

Mrs. Pitts, who has been the guest of Mrs. Dr. Alexander for the past few weeks, left for her home in Cornwall on Thursday.

The Annual Tea-Meeting under the auspices of the ladies of St. Mungo's Church, front of Chatham, will be held (D.V.) on the 24th of February.

Mr. R. M. Paterson and daughter of Wilson, N.Y., who have been visiting friends here for the past two weeks, returned home on Saturday.

A telegraph party was held on Thursday evening in connection with the L.O.G.T., at which refreshments were served and a social time spent.

Mr. Eugene Lussie left on Saturday last to take a course of instruction in Eye-testing in Montreal. On his return it is his intention to open an optical studio.

The good people of Carillon have just re-elected Mr. Dan Murphy to the mayoralty chair, which makes his ninth term. This shows that Mr. Murphy enjoys the confidence of the community.

The engagement is announced of Miss Lucy Olive, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. W. J. Warwick, of Mabel, to Mr. John Heath of Ogdensburg, the wedding to take place on Tuesday, Feb. 22nd.

The usual services in the Baptist Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Morning subject, "Winning the Soul." Evening subject, "Angels' Work in S.d.m." Sunday School and Bible Class at 2.30. All are heartily invited. Come.

Mr. F. L. Fuller, Superintendent of the Agricultural Society for the Province of Nova Scotia, is spending a few days in town as the guest of Mr. John Hay, for the purpose of securing some Ayrshire Cattle for the government farm at Truro, Nova Scotia.

The Tea-Meeting of the Lachute Methodist Church next Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd, promises to be an event of great interest. The ladies will serve in their usual able way an excellent supper from 6 to 9 p.m. With Dr. Sparling as speaker and with the Messrs. Pitts, Clapp, Dunn and Clapp as Quartette rendering six high-class selections, the programme will prove exceptionally attractive. Tickets 40 cents.

Don't be caught.

A man who was afraid of thunder crawled into a hollow log as a place of safety during a thunder storm. The thunder rolled and the rain poured down in torrents, and the old log began to swell up till the poor fellow was wedged in so tight that he could not get out. All his past sins began passing before him. Suddenly he remembered he hadn't paid his newspaper subscription, and he felt so small that he was able to back right out.

Methodist Church, Lachute.—Special services next Sunday, Feb. the 20th, 10.30 a.m. Educational sermon by Rev. Prof. P. J. Richardson of Wesleyan College. 7 p.m. Rev. G. W. Mingie, M.A., Secretary of Lord's Day Alliance in Quebec. Strangers and visitors invited to hear these two prominent preachers. Prof. Richardson will preach at East Settlement at 3 p.m.

Thankful.

A sad-faced editor, with fringes on the bottom of his trousers, and the wind sighing mournfully through his whiskers, sat in his sanctum thinking—thinking. Presently a shadow fell across the room and a shrill voice demanded to know if he was the editor. "Yes sir," said he with a look of alarm. The owner of the voice mopped the floor with the editor and went his way. Thank heaven! exclaimed the editor after he had gathered together the wreck of his former self and had straightened up the furniture, life is still worth living; I expected he would tell me to stop his paper.

A short contest.

The Writs are issued for the election of a member to represent this County in the Local House, and the officials of both parties are doing some tall hustling. Nomination are called for the 24th of February with polling on March 5th, so that the contest will be very short, which is much better for the parties concerned. There is great speculation as to the probable candidates and the name of Mr. H. Slater is freely spoken of on the Conservative side, while Messrs. P. R. McGibbon, John Hay, E. Valois, A. H. Tanner, W. G. Rodger and G. J. Walker are freely spoken of in connection with the Liberal candidature.

Without an enemy

Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody! If such an individual ever succeeded we should be glad of it—not that we believe in a man going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his poor head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing and crowding all who differ with him. That, again is another extreme. Other people have a right to their opinion, so have you; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you less for maintaining it, or respect you more for turning your coat every day to match the color of theirs. Wear your own colors in spite of wind or weather, storm or sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind and shuffle, and twist, that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

And still it isn't open

The Auditor-General's report just to hand gives the following interesting item in reference to the cost of our new Post-office:—Paid to O. B. Lafleur and Sons in 1908-09, \$16,083.00; Clerk of works, J. P. McKimmie, services 365 days to Mar. 31, 1909 at \$3.50, outlay, \$6.75, \$1,284.25; Beaupre & Son, new Etna hot water heater \$135, freight \$4.20, \$139.20; Lafleur & Valois, connecting sewer from building with main, \$160.00; Travel of Ottawa officials, J. A. Ferguson \$5, D. J. Mullarkey \$4.75, \$9.75; To be accounted for, D. A. Hewitt, 70c; King's Printer's account, \$19.88. Total, \$17,696.78.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. T. NOYES.

On the 11th of February, Mary Ann Ostrom, widow of Mr. Thomas C. Noyes, died at the family residence, Chatham, Que. Her parents though not of the pioneers, were of the early settlers in the Township, coming from the New England States as did the pioneers. She was born on the 2nd Sept., 1830, and after reaching young womanhood, she served the people of the district in the capacity of school teacher for a number of years. On the 29th of Feb., 1855, she was married to Mr. Noyes by the Rev. Wm. Mair, the first Presbyterian minister of Chatham, whose residence there dated from 1833. The fruits of this union was a large family of which John O., Mrs. Frank Douglass, and Benjamin H., of Chatham; George H., Mrs. J. R. Wharton, and Thomas W., of Butte City, Montana; Holland P., also of Montana; and Mrs. J. A. Pack, of Boise, Idaho, survive.

Deeply religious, her life was a good one; in its early period passed in the interests of the boys and girls of the community, then in the home under the recognition that the first charge given her by God was the care of her family, and for the many later years—during which she was an invalid—in the consciousness that she herself under all her trial was directly in the charge of God.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon from her late residence to St. Andrews Cemetery, a very large concourse of friends and neighbors testifying to the esteem in which she was held. Of the members of the family, residing at a distance, Mr. George W. Noyes, and Mrs. J. R. Wharton, of Butte City, Montana, were able to be present at the service, having arrived in time to have converse with their mother, and see her before her death.

THE LATE MRS. A. GRIFFITH.

It is our sad duty to chronicle again this week the death of a young mother and wife, Mrs. Albert Griffith, of East Settlement, the youngest daughter, (Maggie,) of Mr. and Mrs. John Gordon of the same place. Suddenly on Sunday, Feb. 13th, without any warning she was seized with heart disease and before medical attendance could be secured she passed away. The whole community was shocked by this sad and early death. Married but seven years, happy in her home with her little family of three small children (one an infant,) joyously devoted to the duties of mother and wife, loved and respected by all in the neighborhood as a winsome woman. She may be spoken of in the terms of the prophecy of Jeremiah, "Her sun is gone down while it was yet day." Besides a sorrowing husband, father and mother and three children, three brothers, John, William & Ernest Gordon, all of East Settlement, and two sisters, Mrs. W. J. Scott of the Seigneurie, and Mrs. Frank Black of St. Jerusalem, mourn her demise.

The funeral one of the largest ever held in the Settlement, was conducted from her late home to the Lachute yard on Tuesday, the 15th inst., by Rev. B. B. Brown, who offered hope, comfort and strength in the name of the Lord Jesus, basing his remarks on I Thess. 4: 13-14.

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 away down.

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

New Spring Blouses now in.

Winter Underwear for Ladies and Children.

Bias-filled Corsets. Fine China.

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 your 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.

"WATCH" this Space

And you will find it gives just the information that you are wanting. Is your watch out of order and needing repair? Then bring it to us and we will put it in proper order for you? Or if you want to buy a watch, we have a great variety from which you may choose. We also carry a large line of Silverware, Clocks, Diamond Rings, Spectacles, Etc. Repairs promptly executed.

We are also agents for the famous Edison Phonographs and keep always on hand a full supply of the latest and most popular records.

T. JOUSSE - LACHUTE.

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.

CANADIANS AT OXFORD

RHODES' SCHOLARSHIP DOING WELL AT BIG UNIVERSITY.

Twenty-Five of Them Are in Residence There in Addition to Several Others Who Have Won Other Scholarships—Herbert J. Rose Won the Craven and Ireland Scholarships in His Year.

It will doubtless be a surprise to many people to learn that there are no fewer than twenty-five Rhodes' scholars at present in residence at Oxford, in addition to several other undergraduates from the Dominion, who are pursuing their studies there. During 1903 and the following year, Dr. G. R. Parkin, C.M.G., made a tour of the British colonies in his work of organizing the now famous Rhodes' scholarships, the following tests for a scholar having been prescribed by the late Mr. Cecil Rhodes in his will:

1. His literary and scholastic attainments.
2. His fondness for and success in mainly outdoor sports, such as cricket, football, and the like.
3. His qualities of manhood, truth, courage, devotion to duty, sympathy for and protection of the weak, kindness, unselfishness, and fellowship.
4. His exhibition during school hours of moral force of character and of instincts to lead, and to take an interest in his schoolmates.

By this severe standard eight scholars were chosen from the Canadian provinces, of whom three at least have since attained to prominence. First, undoubtedly, comes Herbert J. Rose, of McGill University, who increased the prestige of his alma mater in English educational centres by carrying off the two highest undergraduate honors offered by Oxford—the Craven and the Ireland scholarships. Mr. Rose also became known as a brilliant chess player. He is at present a Fellow of Merton College, Chester B. Martin, a graduate of the University of New Brunswick, after a successful career at Oxford, received an appointment to the Dominion Archives Department at Ottawa, which he left only recently to join the staff of the University of Manitoba as professor of history. The third is John Gordon Archibald, like Mr. Rose, a graduate of McGill University, who at present holds the coveted distinction of a Fellowship at All Souls' College.

Another interesting figure among the earlier representatives of Canada is that of Mr. Talbot Papineau, M.A., of McGill University, a descendant of the leader of the historic Papineau rebellion. It is an unfortunate fact, however, that, so far, Canadian Rhodes' scholars as a whole, and in comparison with those from the United States and the other British dominions overseas, have failed to seize the imagination of, and impress their personalities upon, the Oxford undergraduate body outside the small circle, of those who keep an account of patient study and earnest thought.

The name of a man who has represented his University in some branch of athletic sport is sure of instant recognition, but it requires a scholar of outstanding merit, such as Rose, to gain an equal share of fame in the more serious side of university life. Unfamiliar with English games, and apparently selected mainly for their scholastic attainments, the Canadians at Oxford are, as has been said, very little known, except to those with whom they come personally in contact.

The present Rhodes' scholars and their colleges by provinces are as follows:

Prince Edward Island: A. G. Cameron, Balliol; H. D. Gillis, St. John's; R. Leitch, New; J. Daly, St. John's.

Nova Scotia: A. Estey, Queen's; R. A. Munro, New; M. K. Parlee, Queen's.

New Brunswick: G. D. Rogers, Oxford; R. M. Rive, St. John's; L. K. Sherman, Christ Church; Quebec: C. M. Barbeau, Oriel; F. E. Hawkins, University; L. J. Beaudry, Worcester.

Ontario: N. S. Macdonnell, Balliol; W. K. Fraser, Balliol; M. H. Long, Wadham.

Manitoba: A. H. Miller, Merton; H. R. L. Henry, Queen's; S. Johnson, Oriel.

Alberta and Saskatchewan: C. A. Adamson, Merton; G. S. Fife, Hertford; G. M. Smith, Balliol.

British Columbia: T. Larsen, Exeter; H. T. Logan, St. John's; A. Yates, St. John's.

It will be noted, in passing, that, while each of the other provinces has nominated a scholar each year, Alberta and Saskatchewan have nominated one jointly. After the new year, in consequence of the establishment of universities in these provinces, they will be placed on an equal footing with the rest of Canada, and will nominate their representatives separately.

The list of studies pursued at Oxford by the scholars mentioned is extremely varied, embracing history, literature, natural science, jurisprudence, economics, literary humanities, medicine, anthropology, philosophy, and theology. It would be wrong, however, to say that the Canadian does not participate in the athletic life of the university to the extent of his ability. A. G. Cameron, C. A. Adamson, and N. S. Macdonnell have all played lacrosse against Cambridge, while H. T. Logan, F. E. Hawkins, and A. Yates have played for Oxford in lacrosse during the present season. Mr. Adamson is also a very fine boxer, and there is a strong probability of his representing the Dark Blues against the Light this winter in the heavyweight class. F. E. Hawkins rowed in the University College torpedoes during his Freshman year, while other sports in the colleges had their Canadian devotees.

Wouldn't Stay So.

The only trouble about housing servant girls to come out to Canada is that they won't stay servant girls very long after they get out here.—Telegraph Quebec.

A VINDICTIVE KNIFE.

The Weapon That Tried Several Times to Kill Kipling.

My mind has been back down the years to London and into the large corner room on the second floor, Villiers street, Embankment Gardens. On the wall facing the Thames hangs the most vicious looking knife I have ever seen. It is serpentine in shape, and its downward point is as sharp as a needle.

"What a villainous weapon!" I said. "Yes," replied Kipling, and I forgot the name he gave it or the section of India from which it came. "That knife has tried to kill me several times. It's always on the watch. When I got it there was affixed to it, like a button on a fob, one joint of a man's backbone. The knife had been run into the vertebrae, given a savage twist and brought away with it a piece of human framework."

As he spoke he approached the glittering, snake-like knife.

"Don't touch it!" I cried. "You ought to keep it in a locked box."

He didn't touch it, so far as I saw, but as he raised his hand the knife dropped like a plummet and stood quivering in the door within an inch of his boot.

"Look at that!" he said and stood there without moving a muscle until I saw how nearly the sinister blade had come to impaling his foot. — Robert Barr in London World.

A CONVERT.

He Is Now a Firm Believer in Psychic Phenomena.

"Do I believe in the occult? Sure, I do," said the suburbanite as he settled down into his seat in the smoking car and filled his pipe. "I was just as great a skeptic as you are until a week ago. I was firmly convinced that table manipulation was a fake, that mind reading was pure guesswork and that all alleged psychic phenomena could be attributed to natural causes. But now I'm willing to accept the entire propaganda. Nothing is too obscure for me to accept on blind faith. I've experienced a complete change of heart, as they used to say in the old camp meetings."

"You see, it was this way. My friend Buggins, who is really a bug on the occult, induced me to go to a seance with him the other afternoon and prevailed upon me to have a sitting. In spite of my nonbelief he said I was a good subject, and I guess I was. The lady who was delivering the soul said to me I should have trouble with a stout, dark woman. All the way out on the train that evening the idea haunted me. I couldn't get it out of my head."

"And, say, she was right. What happened? Why, when I got home I found myself up against the proposition of firing the colored cook. Sure, I believe in the occult. Got a light?"

Stevenson's Cup of Misery.

R. L. Stevenson, writing in 1893 to George Meredith, in an epistle quoted in his "Letters," says, with heart touching pathos:

"For fourteen years I have not had a day's real health. I have wakened sick and gone to bed weary, and I have done my work unflinchingly. I have written in bed and written out of it, written in hemorrhages, written in sickness, written torn by coughing, written when my head swam from weakness, and for so long, it seems to me, I have won my wages and recovered my glove. I am better now—have been, rightly speaking, since first I came to the Pacific—and still few are the days when I am not in some physical distress. And the battle goes on—ill or well is a trifle so that it goes. I was made for a contest, and the powers have so willed that my battlefield should be this dingy, inglorious one of the bed and the physic bottle. At least I have not failed, but I would have preferred a place of trumpets and the open air over my head."

How to Know the Twins.

The Beverly twins, Fred and Frank, were such exact counterparts of each other that none of the neighbors could tell them apart, and even their mother sometimes had her doubts. The resemblance is accentuated by the fact that they are dressed exactly alike.

"How in the world can you yourself tell which is which, Mrs. Beverly?" asked a caller one day.

"To tell the truth," she answered, "I can't always. But if I hear a noise in the pantry and I call out, 'Fred, is that you?' and he says, 'Yes, mamma,' I know it's Frank and that he's in some kind of mischief."—Exchange.

Wonderful Cactuses.

The largest cactuses in the world are those to be found in parts of Mexico. The curious bristling plants common in greenhouses and even in botanical collections give but a poor idea of the size and beauty of this variety. It is common, for example, to find a single plant growing to a height of eight or ten feet which will weigh several hundred pounds. The cactuses grow in a bewildering variety of forms and colors. Their blossoms are correspondingly large and varied.

A Cynical Citizen.

"Is your town improving?" "Yes," answered Broncho Bob. "The figures show that the tone of Crimzon Gulch is improving. The population has decreased 30 per cent in the last year, and I don't know of anybody whose absence wouldn't be a benefit."

A bond of union is soon formed between brethren in misfortune.—Le Sage

TOLD IN WINNIPEG.

Christmas Saw a Big Gathering of Men From All Over the World.

Men from all over the West gathered at Winnipeg to spend Christmas. They came from the outposts, from the ends of steel, from lumber camps, from survey parties, from wherever they were and didn't want to be on Christmas Day, and some of them sat in the rotunda of the Royal Alexandra on Christmas Eve and told stories.

"I came through to Edmonton, down to Calgary and in on the C.P.R.," said one, a young engineer on the G.T.P. west of Edmonton. "In the smoker there was a bunch of fellows from all parts—some Canadians, a few Englishmen, and a couple of men from New Zealand, going over to England to college. We got talking about this suffragette racket and the Englishmen seemed to be afraid that the women would get votes and 'play the devil' over there with politics. I knew that women had votes in New Zealand, so I turned to one of the chaps from there and asked him how it had worked out."

"Why all right," he said. "We find that it doesn't make any difference. The married women vote as their husbands do, and the single ones won't make the statutory declaration that they're over twenty-one."

"One of the men had just come from a lumber camp on Big Island, in Lake Winnipeg, where he had charge of a gang getting out lumber for the spring work."

"I've got a mixed crowd up there," he said. "Westerners, old country men and some from Ontario. The Ontario men like to kid the Englishmen. There's an Englishman in the gang who's always telling the others how they do things in London, and every time he mentioned that city one of the Ontario men would ask him if he meant London, Ontario, or London, England. This made him froth at the mouth, and at last I had to stop it. Well, not long ago I hired a new man, and the Englishman started in at once to tell him how to do it, and especially how it was done in London."

"Do you mean London, Ontario, or London, England?" the Canadian asked.

"London, Ontario, he d—d!" shouted the Cockney. "London, 'ome, I mean, where 'arf the world is."

A young bank manager from Saskatchewan told the next one.

"The head office sent me a young Englishman to 'go on the cash.' One day during the recent stormy weather I had to drive over to another town about eight miles away. The teller wanted to go too. I told him it was pretty cold."

"Oh, no," he said. "I never feel the cold."

"So I said he could come along and when we were ready to start he appeared with a light overcoat and a dice on."

"I told him that wasn't enough, but he said: 'Oh, quite sufficient, I never feel the cold, you know.'"

"It was about twelve below, and when we had gone quarter of a mile I saw that both his ears were frozen white."

"Your ears are frozen," I told him.

"Oh, no," he said. "I assure you I don't feel the slightest sensation of pain."

"Well, we got back at last and before he went in I told him that he had better thaw out his ears with snow."

"Oh, thank you, no," he said. "I assure you I haven't felt the slightest sensation of cold since we first started."

"The next day he came out with ears that looked like beets."

"They are most tender," he said. "I believe they must have been frozen, after all, but do you know, old chap, I really thought you were spoofing me."

The Late Hon. Archie Gordon.

Canadians have heard with regret of the death, as the result of a motor car accident, of the Hon. Archibald Ian Gordon, the third and youngest son of the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, and formerly Governor-General of the Dominion.

He completed his twenty-fifth year last autumn, and the sudden off-taking of a healthy young man at such an age is always a matter to stir the emotions of those who knew even but little of him, especially if he was as generous and likeable as was "Archie" Gordon.

A correspondent who knew him writes in The Westminster Gazette: "There are some vivid personalities whom those who knew them find it absolutely impossible to think of as dead. Mr. Gordon was one of these. I knew him as a little lad in his home in Scotland, a radiantly happy child, with great blue eyes, golden hair, and as winsome a presence as hearts of parents could desire. And as he was then, so he remained to the end of his short, happy life, a lovable, sympathetic presence, full of the joy of life, full of generous impulses, a beloved son of parents whose home circle was exceptionally happy, and who in their bitter grief will have the widest sympathy in Canada as well as in the United Kingdom."

Shortly before Mr. Gordon's death his engagement to Miss Violet Asquith, daughter of the British Premier, was announced.

New "War of 1812" Memorial.

The little stone chapel of Prince Town, Devonshire, Eng., built under forced labor by the American sailors confined in the adjoining Dartmoor Prison during the war of 1812-14, has just been restored, and a memorial window placed in it to the memory of those engaged in the original work. Strangely enough, the cost of this restoration and window has been borne by Americans.

Not In Vain.

If the disasters on the Great Lakes this fall result in the general adoption of wireless telegraphy on all passenger steamers and the larger class of freight boats, they will not have happened in vain. Considering the comparative cheapness of wireless installation, there is no reasonable excuse for the lake marine not taking advantage of it.—Citizen, Ottawa.

COLOSSUS OF RHODES.

One of the Ancient Seven Wonders of the World.

The ancients succeeded in making that alloy of copper which is known as bronze. Among the seven-wonders of the world was the famous statue, wholly made of bronze, historically known as the Colossus of Rhodes. It represented Phoebus, the national deity of the Rhodians. It was begun by Chares, a pupil of Lysippus, the sculptor, and was completed by Laches 283 B. C. The popular belief is that it stood astride the harbor of Rhodes, that it was 105 feet high and that ships could easily sail between its legs.

Pliny said that few men could clasp its thumb. It was cast on metal plates, afterward joined together, and this process occupied twelve years. In the interior was a spiral staircase reaching up to its head, and in a great mirror suspended to its neck were reflected the coast of Syria and the ships sailing to Egypt.

After it had stood for sixty-four years this colossus was overthrown by an earthquake, and its remains lay on the shore for 923 years—that is, until A. D. 672—when they were sold by the Saracens to a dealer. The original cost was 300 talents—about \$8,000,000—and it is not too much to say that a similar image might be constructed now in one-fourth of the time and at one-third of the original cost. Rhodes, by the way, must have had colossus on the brain, for Pliny relates that the port was adorned with 1,000 colossal statues of the sun.

LONDON THEATERS.

The Ordeal of Getting Past the Aged Ticket Taker.

The first difference I always find between going to the play in London and in New York is that in New York the man who has paid for a seat is made to feel that he is a patron of the house, while in London he is greeted by the staff of the theater not exactly as an intruder, but as a necessary evil. They appreciate that an audience is a necessary evil, but sooner than have one they would almost prefer to close the house.

In London for that important strategic outpost of ticket taker an old man of eighty is always employed. You think this is accident, but it is not. Old age naturally suggests failing eyesight, and when he keeps you waiting in the foyer while he examines your ticket and assures himself that it is not a laundry bill or a motor bus receipt you attribute the delay to his old eyes. But in detaining you he has a motive. Standing at his elbow, scowling, darkly, there always is another man, apparently a plain clothes out from Scotland Yard, uncomfortably disguised in evening dress. And while the aged ticket taker pretends to scrutinize your ticket the lookout man scans you. You cannot escape his eye. He never sleeps. No American, no matter how reckless, can hope to pass that man with a concealed bomb or a revolver or wearing a white tie with a dinner coat.—Collier's.

Flies at Sea.

The finding of flies and butterflies a long way out at sea is perhaps to most readers a fact not very well known. A recent traveler in the tropics relates that when thirty miles out from land a plague of flies overtook the vessel on which he was steaming. The cabin was so full of them that the beams were blackened. Common black houseflies they were for the most part, with, however, a good sprinkling of large green flies. Where they could have come from was a mystery, but they were a terrible nuisance, and, although those on board swept off hundreds in a net, their numbers were not sensibly diminished. Another singular circumstance was that, although no land was in sight, large dragon flies repeatedly flew across the ship, and a large dark butterfly was observed to flit across in the direction of the nearest land, quite thirty miles away, without stopping to rest on the vessel at all.—London Globe.

Both Rather Flippant.

There is a curious parallelism between two stories told respectively of the late Mr. Spurgeon and of Dean Swift.

Mr. Spurgeon on hearing of the devastation wrought by an earthquake in Essex merely remarked, "I am glad to hear that my county is moving at last."

The dean of St. Patrick's, Dublin, was watching with a friend the roof of a building on which several men were at work fixing slates. Suddenly one of the men vanished. Thereupon the dean turned to his companion and said, "I like to see a man go quickly through his work."

Egotism of Genius.

When Wordsworth, Southey and Coleridge were walking together, and Coleridge remarked that the day was so fine "it might have been ordered for three poets," the gentle Wordsworth promptly exclaimed: "Three poets! Who are the other two?"

Disraeli, when a mere youth, wrote to his sister that he had heard Macaulay, Shell and Grant speak, "but between ourselves I could floor them all." And again he said, "When I want to read a good book I write one."

His Birthday.

"When were you born?" asked an inquisitive of Robert Louis one day. "May 10, 1880," was the instant reply, and Robert Louis and Fanny Stevenson exchanged glances. This was their wedding day.

A Foot Rule.

Workman—Is there a foot rule in this house? Housekeeper—Yes. Everybody wipes their feet on this mat before they dare come in!—Comic Cuts.

PHOTO SURVEYING.

Canada First in Science That Has Revolutionized Work.

Surveying by means of photography is now practiced with great accuracy. The system was first used with success in 1888, and it is interesting to note that it is practically a Canadian idea. At all events it has been far more extensively employed here than in any other country. The process has been named photo-topography—another new word for the dictionary—for the reason that it consists in photographing a region from various high levels and making topographic maps from the data so secured. The difficulties encountered in surveying much of the country in the far northwest of Canada have been most formidable. Indeed it was found quite impossible to carry on such work in the regular way in the recent topographical surveys made along the boundary line between Alaska and northern British Columbia and the Yukon Territory. By means of photography, however, the Canadian Government surveyors have obtained remarkably accurate records, but even by this comparatively unharsh method lives have been lost. So an idea may thus be had of the value of the new system in unexplored regions, where the extreme ruggedness of the country and the climate make the surveyor's work under the best circumstances most dangerous and difficult. The use of photography in this way is described in a recent paper read by Mr. P. W. Greene, before the Canadian Society of Civil Engineers, an extract from which is here quoted: "The instruments employed on the Alaskan boundary survey are two, the camera and the transit. On account of the nature of the country and the climatic conditions encountered, both are necessarily of the simplest possible design. The camera rests on a triangular base, identical with the base of the transit, so that both may fit the same tripod. The camera outfit complete, including case, 7 plate-holders, and 14 plates, weighs about 19 pounds. Compared with most European instruments the whole equipment is very simple. A photographic survey is carried on necessarily in connection with a triangulation scheme, by means of which the positions of the camera stations are determined. The triangulation stations are so chosen as to form good camera stations. The qualifications of a satisfactory camera station are: (1) a good view of the surrounding country, unobscured by close or higher peaks; (2) that photographs taken from it shall contain points seen from other stations; and (3) that the intersection on any points to be plotted from two camera stations shall not be too acute. A judicious selection of suitable stations, to avoid both duplications and omissions, is the most difficult part of photographic work and requires a thorough understanding of the methods of plotting and also of the practical difficulties met with in the field. A full climbing-party usually consists of five men. On reaching the summit of a peak the observer and recorder immediately start on the camera work while the men busy themselves gathering rocks for the cairn which supports the triangulation signal. The camera is leveled up as an ordinary transit, and after focusing is ready for exposure. A series of seven photographs is taken including the complete round of the horizon, each photograph slightly overlapping the last. The points to keep in mind are that the camera shall always be focused as described and that it shall be level before exposing. The exposures vary from 10 to 60 seconds. A sharp peak or any well-defined point is chosen in the field of each photograph, and this is sketched and briefly described by the recorder. He also records the exposure and the plate exposed. . . . When the photographic work is finished the transit is set up in the same place and the points mentioned above are tried in to some peak or station of known position. . . . By means of the sketches and descriptions, the points may be easily recognized on the photographs. . . ."

What Detained Her.

She was rich and she was good-natured, two things to recommend her, but when she first bought a big house in Toronto's most fashionable street, one can truthfully say that socially she hadn't "arrived."

Finally one kindly disposed person decided to call on her at home day, and did so. The maid, however, explained that her mistress "was not at home." The caller, who thought calls were what were wanted, was somewhat perplexed at this new aspect of the case, and asked "But isn't this her day?"

The maid admitted that it was, and moreover, explained that her mistress was in the house. Finally, she said, "Well, if you'll come in, I'll go and find out if she'll see you."

The caller waited in the big drawing-room while the clock ticked away the minutes until at least twenty had passed, and then suddenly the door was opened and in walked a figure simply laden with ornaments which, at first glance, seemed to include everything usually found in a jeweler's window from divers tiaras to chains and necklets and brooches and pins all apparently of great value.

"Now this I call kind of you, right down kind," voiced the walking diamond mine as she plumped down in an easy chair beside her guest. "You see I was up in the attic scrubbing it out when you arrived, and I just had time to throw on a few jewels before I came down."

Not Ready Yet.

The theorists of the continent are reviving exactly the same arguments for the impending dissolution of the British Empire, as they used at the time of the Boer war, until they had them choked down their throats by the great demonstration of Imperial solidarity which transpired. The people of Canada are not yet prepared to exchange their affiliation with Great Britain for the blood and iron hegemony of Prussia, and they will make any sacrifice rather than be impartial spectators of such a consummation.—Winnipeg Telegram.

CAUGHT THE MOOD.

The Incident That Helped Verdi Write His "Miserere."

Men of genius are confoundedly aware of mood. Grief and adversity have often been a real help to rather than a hindrance. Poe, it is said, produced "The Raven" while sitting at the bedside of his sleeping dying-wife. Many similar instances might be cited, but an anecdote of Verdi, told by Carlo Ceccarelli, suffices.

On one occasion when Verdi was gaged on his well known opera, "Trovatore," he stopped short at passage of the "Miserere," being unable to combine notes of sufficient sadness and pathos to express the mood of the prisoner, Manrico.

Sitting at his piano in the deep sadness of the winter night, his imagination wandered back to the stormy days of his youth, endeavoring to extricate from the past a plaint, a groan, those which escaped from his breast when he saw himself forsaken by world. All in vain!

One day at Milan he was unexpectedly called to the bedside of a friend, one of the few who had remained faithful to him in adversity and prosperity. Verdi at the sight of his dying friend felt a lump rise in his throat. He wanted to weep, but so tense was his grief that not a tear flowed to the relief of his anguish.

In an adjoining room stood a pianist, under one of those sudden impulses to which men of genius are sometimes subject, sat down at the instrument and there and there improvised the sublime "Miserere" of the "Trovatore." The musician had given utterance to his grief.

QUEER JEWELRY.

Telegraph Wire Necklaces and Insulators as Earrings.

The aesthetic and decorative uses to which barbarians will turn objects which to civilized races are things of the humblest utility are amusingly illustrated by this "fashion note" from West Africa taken from an Italian newspaper:

For some time the officials of the German colony in Southwest Africa noticed that the telegraph wires and other accessories of the electrical plant disappeared as by magic immediately after they had been put up. The most diligent inquiries remained fruitless.

From other parts of the German possessions came reports of strange predilections for articles of German commerce, as, for example, rubber heel garters, buckles, and so forth, things which the natives of those countries do not generally use.

The governor of the colony gave an entertainment one year in honor of the emperor's birthday and invited the chiefs of the different tribes to it. What was his surprise when he saw these native gentlemen appear with their stolen telegraph wires twisted round their illustrious necks. The higher the dignity the more rings of the wire were round the neck.

Inquiries were soon started in the outlying villages, and it came to light that the white china insulators of the telegraph poles had become earrings. A young lady of the highest distinction in native society wore a rubber heel-hanging from her nose, and a young man who was a well known dandy wore dangling from his ears a pair of beautiful pink silk garters.

A Soldier's Beginnings.

We were visiting at Sandringham Sir Evelyn Wood, who is very deaf, crept up as near as he could to the musicians, and in one of the pauses he said to me, "Are you fond of music?" I answered, "Yes." "Do you play anything?" I said, "No." "Well," he went on, "I am so fond of it that I would you believe it, I began to practice scales at twenty-four. But one day my sister came up and put her hand on my shoulder and said, 'My dear boy, you had better give that up,' and so I did." He also told me that he began life as a sailor, then went to the bar and finally entered the army. The only profession he had not tried was the church, and his enemies say he would have tried that, only he did not know what church to choose.—Life of Sir William Broadbent.

The Falling Branch.

On the grounds of Dalhousie castle, Scotland, is said to be a famous example of the sympathy of the vegetable world with human death. It was anciently believed in the neighborhood that a branch always fell from this oak when a member of the family died. Apparently the fall of the original tree early in the eighteenth century did not break the sympathy, for a new one sprang from the old root, and it is upon record that as lately as 1874 an old forester, seeing a branch fall from this on a still day, cried, "The laird's dead now!" News of the eleventh Earl of Dalhousie's death soon followed.

Straightforward.

He—You mustn't believe every beggar who comes to your door. She—But this was no common beggar. He was a sea captain who had lost everything in a shipwreck. He—How do you know he was? She—He told a straightforward story about how his ship went to pieces on the coast of Switzerland.

The Higher Criticism.

The Clergyman—But, my friend, why make use of such abominable oaths? The Motorcyclist—Abominable? Do you know any better ones?—Harper's Weekly.

The desire of appearing clever often prevents one becoming so.—Rochester.

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XXXVII.—(Cont'd)

A grand reception had been arranged for the middle of the following week, for the purpose of introducing Esther to her neighbors and the gentry of the country.

Meantime she proved herself a charming hostess, probably because she seemed to forget self entirely and threw her whole heart into the business of entertaining her guests.

There was something enjoyable planned for every day and evening. There were plenty of horses and carriages in the stables, and these were at the disposal of any who wished to ride or drive. There was a fine billiard hall and bowling alley for those who cared for the cue or pins, a pleasant library and music room for others who were inclined to be musical or literary, and thus enjoyment was provided for all.

The house had been put in the nicest possible order from top to bottom, the servants were quiet and well-trained, and both Mrs. King and Esther congratulated themselves upon having made a wise choice in the housekeeper, who ruled over her subjects with the utmost serenity, but who seemed to do everything and neglect nothing.

A day or two after the festivities at the manor began Esther noticed in one of the London papers a paragraph announcing that "Mr. Harold Irvington, formerly of Irvington Manor, had met with quite a serious accident—having sprained his ankle—which would, doubtless, confine him to his rooms for some weeks."

Esther pointed this out to Mr. and Mrs. King—the incident was briefly commented upon by them, and then the matter was apparently forgotten, although it assumed far greater importance later on.

The evening of the grand reception at last arrived, and Irvington Manor was like a scene in fairy-land.

Every window in the great house was brilliantly illuminated, every room was beautifully decorated with potted plants, trailing vines and a perfect wealth of cut flowers, while lights and fancy lanterns gleamed from every direction about the grounds.

Esther, assisted by her faithful friends, Mr. and Mrs. King, received her guests in the state dining room, and truly she appeared to be especially fitted for the position she now occupied.

Her costume was of cream-white Lyons satin, made very simple, the richness of the full sweeping skirt unmarred by any trimming. The low bodice was finished with a deep frill of exquisite needle-point, caught, here and there, with some of the finest of the Irvington gems.

Her white throat was encircled with the costly diamond necklace, and upon her breast gleamed the wonderful twin ruby. Solitaires sparkled in her small ears, and the massive coils of her glossy black hair were fastened with several stars and crescents.

As she stood facing the long folding mirror in her room, before going down to her guests, while Jennie put the last touches to her dress, a smile of amusement hovered about her scarlet lips.

"Oh, what a fright!" escaped her, almost unconsciously, and then she laughed aloud, merrily, as she caught Jennie's start and expression of dismay at her words.

"A fright! Oh, Lady Irvington, what can you mean!" cried the girl astonished; "you are like some dazzling picture just stepped out of a frame."

"Thank you, Jennie; I did not realize that I was speaking my thoughts aloud; but I was thinking of what the fastidious Mrs. Cushman said the day she met me upon my arrival in New York City, more than five years ago, and I was really a forlorn-looking object, I admit. Well, time does work radical changes."

Later, when Frank Cushman met her—he having braved his mother's displeasure to be present at this grand housewarming—he cried out, admiringly:

"Great Scott! Esther, you are the fine lady to perfection to-night! Don't I wish I was a few years older! I vow, I'd carry you off before the face and eyes of every English admirer."

The young hostess laughed, but flushed beneath the look of honest admiration in his eyes.

"I wish I could feel that every one who pays me a compliment is as sincere as you are, Frank," she said, adding, as she broke a lovely flower from her bouquet: "And now must let me put this orchid in your buttonhole as a souvenir, for the evening."

It was a long time since there had been so brilliant an occasion in the country. Hundreds of guests came to do honor to the young lady of Irvington, for the romance attending Esther's marriage had aroused the liveliest curiosity and interest.

Every one was charmed with her and it was plainly to be seen that she would be a great favorite in the community. She carried herself with a dignity becoming her position, and yet she was unassuming, sweet and affable.

The gaiety was at its height in the ballroom when supper was announced, whereupon the merry dancers fled away to the banquet hall, where sumptuous refreshments awaited them, and where, for an hour or more, they devoted themselves assiduously to the demands of the inner man.

Esther had promised Frank Cushman the first dance after supper, but when he sought her to claim it she was nowhere to be found.

He strolled through the various rooms, seeking her, and, finally running across Mrs. King, inquired if she had seen her.

She had not, and, taking his arm, they both searched for her, but with the same result.

Mr. King was then interviewed, but, no, he had not met her since supper was announced.

After this the inquiry came to be quite general, the guests began to look about them, and comment, with surprise, upon the fact that their hostess should absent herself so long from the company.

Next the servants were questioned, the rooms above examined, and lastly the grounds were explored, but all to no purpose; and, finally, the appalling conviction that the beautiful lady of Irvington had mysteriously disappeared, or been forcibly abducted from her home, fastened itself upon every mind.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The greatest consternation prevailed at Irvington Manor when it was proved that Esther was neither in the house nor about the grounds.

No one had observed her leave the drawing room, whither she had been attended by a young squire of the neighborhood, after leaving the banquet hall, and where she had remained for some moments chatting sociably with her guests while waiting for the festivities to begin again in the ballroom.

A little light was thrown upon her movements, however, when Jennie was interviewed.

She stated that Esther had repaired to her own suite of apartments shortly after supper, where she had asked her to get her a fresh pair of gloves, as those which she had been wearing had become soiled, and one of them was badly ripped.

She did as she was requested, helped Esther put the gloves on, and buttoned them for her, after which the young hostess left her and went down again to her guests as she supposed.

But here all trace of Lady Irvington was lost. The most rigid inquiry could elicit nothing more relative to her actions.

Of course this terrible and mysterious contretemps broke up the party at once, and the guests, realizing their helplessness to do anything, began immediately to hasten their departure—all save a few neighbors, who offered their services to Mr. King, and suggested organizing a force to scour the country for the missing girl.

Frank Cushman was terribly agitated over what had occurred, and sought Mrs. King, looking white and wretched.

"Let me stay, will you?" he pleaded, in an unsteady voice. "I cannot go back to London and live in suspense. I must do something—I must help to look for her, or I believe I shall go wild."

—And the kind-hearted woman, pitying his distress, told him to remain and welcome. There was no sleep or rest for anyone at the manor that night. The ladies who were guests in the house sat with Mrs. King around a blazing fire that had been built in the great hall—for a chill seemed to have settled over the mansion as well as upon their hearts—and discussed the mysterious affair, while the gentlemen still kept up their search outside, with the hope of finding a glove, a handkerchief, or even a flower which would give them a clue to work upon.

The morning finally broke upon the saddened household, but dull and gloomy. A fine, drizzling rain began to fall before breakfast was over, and this served to increase

the depression and wretchedness that already prevailed among the guests.

At an early hour some of the neighboring gentry began to gather to discuss some plan of action, and to them Mr. King confided a suspicion that had taken possession of him—namely, that Harold Irvington was at the bottom of the mysterious affair.

He believed that he had instigated the abduction of the fair mistress of Irvington, and to confirm his statements he related how furious he had been upon learning of his brother's marriage and disposal of his property, and had threatened to break the will. He also stated that the man had recently attempted to worm himself into Esther's confidence, until he had finally proposed to and been rejected by her, whereupon he had shown his cloven hoof and threatened her with vengeance.

It was conceded by all who listened to his story that suspicion would point very strongly to the disappointed man, as the author of Lady Irvington's disappearance, but for one circumstance, and that was the fact of his recent accident which had already confined him to his rooms in London for a number of days.

"But has he really been so confined? Or was that report in the papers only a blind, adopted for the purpose of covering his tracks?" questioned Mr. King.

"That is a matter which can very easily be ascertained," one gentleman replied, as he sprang to his feet. "I will go at once and telegraph to a private detective whom I know, to find out the truth for me."

He hastened from the house, secured a fleet horse, and was soon galloping toward the nearest telegraph office.

He returned in about an hour with the intelligence that the newspaper reports were true—Harold Irvington had been found at his rooms, a prisoner in a reclining chair, his right foot and ankle swathed in bandages, and unable to take a step or wait upon himself.

This information of course served to complicate matters, and every one seemed at a loss as to what course of action to suggest next.

Nevertheless, a party soon started out, going, by twos, in various directions, to search the country, but their efforts resulted in nothing, although the hunt was kept up for more than a week, and Esther seemed to have vanished as completely as if she had translated immediately after leaving Jennie.

The Kings were almost heartbroken. Both appeared to have aged ten years since the night of the ball. They could not bow submissively to the terrible mystery which seemed to envelope the fate of the fair girl whom they had grown to love with almost parental affection.

Mr. King still felt impressed that Harold Irvington was concerned in the abduction, or at least knew more of it than anyone else, and in order to convince himself that the man was really ill, and unable to move hand or foot, he called at his lodgings one day, and sent up his card, requesting an interview.

Somewhat to his surprise, he was immediately admitted to Mr. Irvington's chamber.

He found him looking interestingly pale, his bandaged limb resting upon a chair, and seemingly the victim of an unfortunate accident, as had been reported.

(To be continued.)

THE CREAKING TEMPERATURE

This, Mr. Gozzle Puts at About 10 Degrees.

"I don't know at just what degree of cold we strike creaking temperature. Creaking temperature?" repeated Mr. Gozzle, "why that's the degree of winter cold in which wheels make that shivery, creaking sound in the snow. I say I don't know at just what degree creaking begins, but I guess it's about 10. I dropped my thermometer and broke it one day last week and so now I have to guess at how hot or cold it is, but I guess 10 would be about right."

"Yesterday morning when I went out for the paper—I always go for the paper so as to give myself a breath of fresh air before breakfast—the thermometer at the news store was 17, and no creak. This morning when I went out the thermometer was 4 above, and the wheels were creaking loudly. I suppose that if you should average these two temperatures, 17 and 4, you would come pretty close to the temperature at which creaking starts, which would be say 10; that may not be quite exact, but I guess it's close enough for all practical purposes."

"Anyhow, I know that when I wake up these days and hear the wagons going by with their wheels creaking in the snow I say to myself: 'Br-r-r! But this is a cold morning!'"

MANFUL.

Some men are so constructed that they just have to avenge somebody, and rather than be idle they'll bunch their friends.

The Farm

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The barns which are warmest are not the most healthful for sheep. What sheep want is plenty of fresh air and freedom from cold winds and storms. They do not care how cold it is, if snow and fierce blasts do not reach them.

About eighteen or twenty inches room at the racks should be allowed each sheep, additional racks being constructed to accommodate the growing flock. Plenty of room at the grain troughs should be provided. About ten square feet of floor space is necessary for each mature sheep.

The most important day in a colt's life is when he first learns to carry a burden upon his back. A small laprobe is strapped upon him, and he is let loose, to tear up and down the fields and shake it off if he can. Then a double blanket is strapped across him like a saddle, and after awhile he can bear the weight of the saddle itself, and then the weight of a boy.

There is no time or labor expended in the dairy that brings so large a return for the investment as a proper use of the card and brush three minutes per day per cow for that period in the year when they are confined in the stable. The cow that will produce 250 pounds of butter in a year will as a rule, by the aid of the card and brush, kindly and well used, increase to 300 pounds on feed and care otherwise the same.

The heifer with the dairy form always develops into a cow with dairy form, while the ones that incline to be rounded and smooth make round, smooth cows, of very ordinary value as milkers. These results lead away from the theory that the feed is largely responsible for form or that feed will make or retard dairy development; and the time is coming when less stress will be laid on how to feed heifers, on the theory that the future usefulness of heifers is impaired by improper feeding.

In feeding poultry this time of the year, and, for that matter, any time of the year, a sharp distinction should be made between food that fattens and food that makes bone, muscle, tissue and eggs. The food that makes bone and tissue is also the food that makes eggs. If fed to the young chickens, it makes them grow in size and stature, with heavy bones and strong muscles. That is the kind of frame we need in chickens, for then, when the time comes, they have a large carcass on which to lay their fat. If fattening food is given to them when they are young, they become plump and dumpy little birds, very pretty to look at and eat, but not practical for commercial purposes.

There is plenty of opposition to the idea of using common cows for building up a good herd of animals for beef purposes; but that opposition is too often of a flimsy nature. A good common cow foundation is an excellent thing. The animals are strong and hardy and they are capable of vast improvements. There will be some in the herd which may be useless. Weed them out gradually and keep on building up with the best. Get thoroughbred bull and half the battle is won. The first cross will show some good results, and the second and third will show steady and pronounced improvements. The half-bred steers will make good beef, and they will in most cases fatten as easily and rapidly as many full-blooded steers.

FARM NOTES.

A proper selection of feeds, with a consideration of their feeding value, as well as price, will go far toward making milk production a success.

One advantage of farming is that the farmer never becomes either very rich or very poor. Extreme poverty degrades, and great riches have an equally bad effect in creating extravagant habits.

There is much work that can be done to prepare for the coming months in the way of preparing tools, machines and getting the teams ready for work, buying such tools, seeds and fertilizers as will be needed, and having all ready for the first opportunity.

The sale crops on the average farm, practising the usual four-year rotation, corn, wheat, clover, timothy, are the whole wheat (grain) crop; about half the corn (grain); and about half the timothy hay. All the other parts of the crop are returned in one form or another to the soil.

The office of potash as plant food is to help form the starch, and such crops as corn and potatoes, which contain a large amount of starch, need more potash than those that have but little starch. Light, sandy and peaty soils need it more than clayey soils. The murice gives a good quality of potash on light

EVERY PART PERFECT



THE secret of the perfection of our newly designed No. 1317 Type Telephone Set lies in the fact that every part of it—every individual piece—is itself absolutely perfect. The perfection of the whole is attained through perfection in the parts.

Examine the transmitter, for example—standard long-distance type you will find it,—or the receiver, with its construction that bars out all local noises to spoil transmission. Or look into the generator—the ringers and gongs,—the switch hook—or any part you like.

You won't find a better rural telephone than this made anywhere.

FREE BOOK

Let us tell you the story of this telephone—it will cost you one cent (for a post card) to know it—all the details of the instrument itself as well as full particulars of every step necessary in the organization of a rural telephone company. Write and ask for Bulletin No. 3134—It's Free.

NORTHERN ELECTRIC

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FRENCH REVOLUTION RELIC.

Knife of Guillotine Used in Execution of Marie Antoinette.

The knife of the guillotine used at the execution of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette has been discovered in the museum of a private collector in Brussels. This gruesome relic seems well authenticated, says the London Globe.

From a note by M. Gustave Habir in the illustration it seems that M. Dubois, director des Halles de Bruxelles, acquired it by purchase in 1843 from Mme. Roch, widow of the executor des hautes oeuvres. Up to this time Mme. Roch declared that it had never passed out of her possession. The late M. Deibler claimed it, but as he would not pay the widow refused to accede to his request. He complained to the Minister of Justice, with the result that the widow was desired to take the blade to the Archives. But as the State seemed to emulate M. Deibler's parsimony the widow stuck to her grim souvenir and sold it to M. Dubois.

The humorous side of this relic follows, but we must first complete the title. M. Roch received the knife from his predecessor, M. Hemderich, who himself had obtained it from Henri Sanson, the last descendant of the dynasty of this name. Now, Henri Sanson was the grandson of the executioner of the hapless King and Queen.

He was dismissed from his high office on account of a scandal. The executioner, suffering from the "res angusta," had to raise a loan, and his fertility of idea succeeded where most men would have failed, and to tell the truth he pawned the guillotine. And, adds a Paris contemporary which relates the story: "La Veuve chez La Tante; cette rencontre parut intolérable." As an instance of morbid humor this is "facile princeps." The recent sale by auction of the guillotine can only be classed "proximo accessit."

MAPLEINE
A favoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send for 3 cts. bottle and recipe book. **Craydon Mfg. Co., Seattle, Wa.**

\$500 GASOLINE LAUNCH
23 Feet Long by 6 Feet Beam.
12 h.p. Fairbanks-Morse Marine Double Cylinder Engine

Very strong Hull, built for heavy seas. Boat fitted with Conboy Automobile Top and large wicker chairs. Complete outfit of tools, etc., all in first-class order. In use only a short time.

This Boat is Being Sold at a Sacrifice at Above Price

Box 27, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

HOTEL TRAYMORE
ON THE OCEAN FRONT.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hotel the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City hotels. A new feature is the annual sale of the bed rooms, averaging 1000 square feet.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Chloroform in every chamber. Temperatures regulated by Thermomats, the latest development in steam heating. Telephone in every room. Self privileges. Capacity 600. Write for illustrated booklet.

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J. S. GILES, Proprietor.

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

Address all communications to
The WATCHMAN,
LACHUTE, QUE.

GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

The annual debate on the proposed Georgian Bay Canal took place in Parliament on Monday last, when Mr. Gerald White, of Renfrew, brought up the subject in a motion for papers, reports, surveys, etc., in connection therewith. He quoted from a recent speech by Sir Wilfred in Toronto, in which the Prime Minister stated that "transportation was even more important at the present moment than defence." The construction of the canal would not in any way, he said, retard railway development in Canada, and quoted, in support thereof, the views of Sir William Van Horne, Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, and James J. Hill. It would, he reasoned, foster industrial development, provide a necessary outlet for the rapidly developing production of the great West, both of Canada and the United States as far south as Kansas City, and at the same time provide a market for the product of the Nova Scotia coal mines.

Mr. Arthur, of Parry Sound, in support of the Canal, pointed out that only 28 miles of canal would have to be actually built and 66 miles of waterway straightened. Mr. Low, of South Renfrew, said that 75 per cent. of the western grain passes through United States channels. This business would be diverted to the Georgian Bay Canal when built. Mr. Devlin, of Wright, quoted Mr. Robert Reford, of Montreal, to the effect that freight rates would be reduced to one-third of those now prevailing. According to Mr. Monk, of Jacques Cartier, it was absolutely necessary to build the Canal. Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, admitted the unanimity of opinion in favor of the construction of the canal at an early date, but said it was a matter primarily of finance. To courses were open: Either undertake the work as a Government one, or incur heavy expenditure in assisting some private company to build. In the latter case the Government could stipulate for its control and ultimate expropriation. Finance Minister Fielding desired to be considered as a warm supporter, of the project. He admitted it was one of the works to be proceeded with at an early day and counseled Parliament to go slow, and not over tax the National credit.

The debates of recent years in Parliament, while disappointing to the impatient promoters and agitators of this great undertaking, have nevertheless brought the day of its triumph sensibly nearer. It is probable that had not the Government blundered into an expenditure of over \$200,000,000 for the building of the Grand Trunk Pacific action would have been taken by this time which would result in the completion of that great waterway within the next decade.

CASTORIA.

Beers the
Signature
The Kind You've Always Bought
Castoria

Changes in the Laurier Cabinet are imminent, according to Dame Rumor. Hon. A. B. Aylesworth, Minister of Justice, who has for some time suffered from defective hearing, will give up his portfolio and will take up practise as advisory counsel, and will have charge of the Government's arbitration cases. Hon. Raoul Dandurand, former Speaker of the Senate, will be taken into the Cabinet as Mr. Aylesworth's successor. Other changes indicated are to the effect that Hon. Mr. Brodeur, owing to ill health, will retire from the department of Marine and be succeeded by Post-Master-General Lemieux, whose successor in turn will be Mr. Hugh Guthrie, M.P., for South Wellington.

The spectators at the hockey match in Ottawa on Saturday night last, numbered seven thousand, and speculators who traded upon the passion of the public for this sport realized as high as \$5 and \$6 per seat. People who pay these prices for their fun can hardly hope to have their complaints against the cost of high living respected when they are uttered.

Driven out of Montreal, Tolman's agents continued their luxurious operations in Toronto, until Saturday last when their offices were raided by the police, and several young women in charge thereof were held to answer a charge of lending money at a rate of interest larger than that allowed by law, 12 per cent. per annum; their rates in some instances being it is alleged, about 1200 per cent. From the books which were seized the business of the past year, in one of the local agencies, amounted to \$14,000 of which \$6,244 was net profit. While asking that the authorities shall rigorously enforce the law against these loan sharks one experiences difficulty in sympathizing with their victims who knowingly borrow money at excessive rates of interest.

WHAT HE SAID.

Hansard has its disadvantages as well as its advantages, for while it enables the member of parliament to get his speech printed in full and sent to his constituents, it also serves to embalm the utterances of these same men so that in later years they may be resurrected to their condemnation. The Toronto Globe, having charged Mr. Monk with having alleged that British diplomacy had been of distinct disservice to Canada and called upon him to furnish proof of his charge, has been supplied with the following quotation from a speech from Sir Wilfrid Laurier, delivered in 1892 and reported in Hansard of that year, page 1143: "Is there a Canadian anywhere who would not hail with joy the day when we would be deprived of the services of British diplomacy? What has been British diplomacy to us, sir? British diplomacy, so far as Canada is concerned, has been a record of failure, and of surrender and of sacrifice. British diplomacy has surrendered our lake frontier. British diplomacy has sacrificed our Oregon territories. British diplomacy has allowed the State of Maine to indent our own country. British diplomacy has sacrificed our Fenian claims, even though at that time the services of British diplomacy had a Canadian negotiator."

Which are you?

Every growing ambition town is composed of three elements. Those who work patriotically, vigorously and intelligently for its advancement; those who are in a state of apathy or indifference, and those who take a curious delight in discouraging the efforts of others by ridicule, and by a persistent denial that any progress has or has been accomplished, and by means of every other town besides their own. The last class are called croakers, but they are really something worse, for their opposition does not arise simply from despondency but from that unenviable spirit that will neither act itself or suffer others to act.

Lachute Academy Exams

GRADE III ACADEMY.
HALLECK
Class I.—A. McClure 83.
Class II.—C. Black 74, M. Hay 70, J. Calder 69.

GRADE II ACADEMY.
ALGERBRA
Class I.—E. Giles 82, R. Giles 80, I. Morri-on 78.
Class II.—C. McBride 67, J. McClure 65, H. McQuat 65, H. Church and G. Hay equal 61.
Class III.—W. Hamilton and E. Ivall equal 55, I. Riddell 45.

GRADE I ACADEMY.
LATIN
Class I.—N. Christie and H. Hammond 81, B. Whiteside 78, A. Grey 76.
Class II.—J. Forbes 69, L. McBride 63, H. Joss 62, B. McGibbon 61.
Class III.—G. Bradford 57, L. Kerr 56, R. Giles & R. Rodgers 54, C. Bradford 52, W. Banford and G. Hamilton 45, A. McGillivray 41, C. Bennett 40.

GRADE III MODEL.
SPELLING, NOTES, DICTATION AND PREFIXES.
HONORS.—Violet McGregor 94, Ernest Copeland and May Cruise 93, Roy Kennedy 91, Arthur Joss 90.

Class I.—Frances Joss 89, Carman Bradford 88, Alvin Kyle 84, Minnie Dennis, Jack Dodd and Douglas McGibbon equal 83, Dave Campbell 81, Evelyn Middleton 78.

Class II.—Willie Hay & Annie McCoy 73, Helena Morrison and Charlie Pollock 71, Jessie Earle 70, Hattie McCoy & Eva Morrison 67, Bessie Menzies 66, Douglas Todd 61, Vern Riddell 62.

Class III.—Willie Calder, Guy Doig and Jessie Walker equal 59, Reuben Chambers 55, Jessie Cruise 54.

GRADE II MODEL.
BRITISH HISTORY.

HONORS.—Grace McQuat 91, Cameron Hay 91, Catherine McGibbon 90.

Class I.—Eleanor Hay 80, Jack Menzies and Alva Patterson 76.

Class II.—Mabel Nicholls 83.

Class III.—Vern Hammond 53, Susie Copeland and Norah Middleton 52, Stanley Paul 47, Robert Beers 46, Gordon Todd 45, Thayer Carpenter 41, Florence Reilly 40.

GRADE I MODEL.
ARITHMETIC.

HONORS.—Douglas Simon 97.

Class I.—Thomas Smith 87, Edgar Hammond 84, Edith Donaldson 85, Lila Giles 80, Edie Neil 79, Roy MacRae and Emma Walker 78, M. McKimmie and Edward Jones 76.

Class II.—Gertrude Hammond 73, Doris McIntyre 71, Mildred Carpenter 69, John Drennan 63, Kyle Patterson 60.

Class III.—Inez Giles 59, Gordon Carpenter 58, Alison Cottingham 57, Mary Hope 54, Jean McGibbon 53, Ruth Taylor 52.

GRADE IV ELEM.
GEOGRAPHY.

HONORS.—Howard Kennedy 98, L. Campbell 91.

Class I.—Hazel McGibbon 76.

Class II.—Ruby McQuat 74, Johnnie Hope 70, Edward McQuat 66, George Calder 65, Irene Scott 64, Annie Drennan 63.

Class III.—Wilma Joss 59, Robert Cruise and Bessie Hammond equal 49, George Hammond 48, Muriel Joss 40.

GRADE III ELEM.
SCRIPTURE.

HONORS.—Grace Mitchell 98, Doris Campbell 91.

Class I.—Violet Copeland 82, Lucy Morrison 76.

Class II.—Hazel McCoy 71, Verda Kettley 65, Howard Campbell 64, Leona Garretsee 62, Percy Carpenter 60.

Class III.—Ernest Saunders 52, Marjorie Carpenter, Thomas Carpenter and Willis Cruise equal 49, Edith Beers 46, Doris Riddell 44, Dora Barley 43.

GRADE II ELEM.
READING.

HONORS.—Gladys Doig 100, Harold Carpenter 99, Keith Christie 94, Lila Cruise and Hattie Giles equal 93, Kenneth Stubbs 92, Reta Neil & Maud Painter equal 91, Lindsay Demerise & Stuart Hay equal 90.

Class I.—Bella Cunningham 89, H. McPaul 88, Katie Jones 80, Willie Cruise, Alex. Evans and Wilhelmina Shaw equal 85, Ross Campbell 83, Willie Baldwin & Kenneth Hay equal 82, Ernest Calder 75.

Class II.—Alex. Barker, Douglas Bradford, Norma Chambers and Ethel Cole equal 70, Olive Boyd and Nellie Lister equal 65, Annie Hudson & Julia Hudson 63.

GRADE I ELEM.
WRITING.

HONORS.—Eddie Barker 92, Jean Campbell, Ernest Baldwin & Willie Armstrong equal 90.

Class I.—James Calder 85, Bruce Bradford, Douglas Patterson and Frances McGibbon equal 80, Sam Graham 78, Doris Hammond 75.

Class II.—James Cruise 74, Evelyn Campbell & Elizabeth Thompson 72.

CASTORIA
The Kind You've Always Bought
Signature
Castoria

BROWNSBURG.

If you have lent money. Lent is the word for giving up something. Why not give up hope for the return of what you lent?

Copies of The Watchman can now be obtained from Mr. Temple, the general proprietor of Brownsburg's Barber Shop and Billiard & Pool Parlor.

Notices are up for several Church entertainments. We notice the price of tickets is also up. C'mon to say the only thing that goes down is—upper (supper.)

The ground has been cleared for several more houses along the Quarry road. This shows the confidence of people have in the business getting qualities of the Laurier Granite Co's management.

Our Mr. Thos. Hamilton has had many years' experience in practical work with all kind of tools, hence he knows just how to choose the right sort. Do not forget this when you need hardware of any kind. We carry all you require.—HARDY & CO.

In our capacity as correspondent for the Old County papers we have accumulated a large stock of literature giving information about West in Canada. We shall be glad to let any of our readers see what we possess if they contemplate going West and desire information.

On Friday last our Junior Hockey team met and were ignominiously defeated by the Lachute Academy by 9 goals to 1. No doubt a report of the game will appear elsewhere, as we noticed our editor present. We suggest that our Juniors stipulate in future that their opponents shall be all boys under 12 years of age.

"Ignominiously defeated" expresses the idea very nicely, and we have no desire to pile on the agony.—Ed.

The Good Templars of this burg held an enjoyable social last week at which parlor games were indulged in. One called 'The Postman's Knock' is said to have been a particular favourite with the ladies. Unfortunately we are ignorant of the rules of the game, so cannot say just why, but no doubt many of our readers know the reason.

The Brownsburg Hockey team go to Montreal on Friday evening where they contemplate playing a series of three games against city hockey clubs. We hope to report their victors all through in our next issue. Too bad Messrs. King, Connelly and the other stars of the scotch team are unable to accompany them. They will return on Monday.

Our Brownsburg scotch golf-hockey players were so elated at their victory over the Quarry team reported last week, that they challenged the D.C. Company's office staff, and met their Waterloo in consequence. Mr. J. Connelly in his determined efforts to save the day for them got quite too intimate with the puck and was compelled to retire with a sorely battered eye. Mr. Connelly is one of our Sunday School teachers, and we notice that he failed to live up to his principles by refusing to turn the left cheek when he got hit on the right one. Never mind, Jack! You can remedy the fault on the next occasion. The crowd which lined the rink were outgoken in their comment. Reggie Hepenstall was duly informed that he needed washing badly, whilst Ma-Manna was told that he was a decayed. The game resulted in a victory for the office staff by 5 goals to 3. The scotchmen consider that their defeat was mostly due to the disablement of Mr. Connelly, but they think that the wrathful eyes of the manager and time-keeper, when they scored, dug the spurs of fear into the office staff team.

CORRESPONDENCE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR:

Kindly grant me space in your valuable paper to bring before your readers a matter of considerable interest to the public, especially to the teachers, parents and children of our rural schools.

That I may be better understood permit me to state that this inspectorate consists of ten counties and the city of Montreal, and contains about 15,000 pupils of which 11,000 odd are in Montreal and the remaining 4000 study in the rural schools. It is one requirement of each school, that specimen exercises, or samples of school work, should be prepared each year to be sent by the Inspector to the Superintendent of Public Instruction. These samples of school work are prepared in the subjects of Writing, Drawing, Arithmetic and Map Drawing and are done with care and patience by the pupils and their teachers during the winter months each year. The time to prepare this year's samples is now at hand and it may encourage the present staff to read the subjoined letter in appreciation of last year's work.

YOURS TRULY,
J. W. MCQUAT.

INSPECTOR J. W. MCQUAT, B.A.,
Lachute, Que.

DEAR SIR:

I have received, to-day, the package of specimens of school work which you collected from various parts of your district, and have taken some time to examine them.

I feel it my duty to tell you at once, that the matter should escape my attention, that I am very much pleased with the character of the work done in the schools in your inspectorate, as shown by the admirable specimens in question.

I have not made any attempt to classify the specimens by order of excellence and therefore will not single out any for special remark, but the average is high.

YOURS VERY TRULY,

GEO. W. PARMALEE, Secretary.

We have three Ladies' Fur-lined Coats and we don't want to keep one over, so it is your opportunity to get a bargain.

W. BANFORD & SON.

A CHANCE FOR YOU!

We have several FUR COATS which are now offered at prices which must clear every one of them.

Four Men's Brown Canada Bear	\$26.50	\$18.75
One Men's Siam Goat	22.00	14.00
One spotted Wombat	28.50	19.50
One Calfskin, Brown,	22.50	16.50
Moscow Lamb	30.00	22.50

We have also

Three Coon Coats, Three Wallaby, One Alaska Beaver.

The whole at prices quoted above for Spot Cash while they last.

W. Banford & Son,
Main Street, Lachute.

J. D. Campbell's Advt.

Reduced prices on all lines of Groceries, Flour, Feed, Hay, Etc.

Good Potatoes for 45c. a bag.

J. D. Campbell & Co.,
MAIN STREET, LACHUTE.



Fancy Shirts,
Fancy Vests
Fancy Ties
The Best
In all lines

We have just received a splendid line of the above that cannot fail to please you. Fancy Forsythe Shirts, packed in neat boxes Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, and other goods most suitably prepared for presents.

D. LAPOINTE,
Main St. Lachute

The Best That's Going in

GROCERIES.—Choice Creamery Butter, Good Dairy Butter, Pea-nut Butter, Prime Canadian Cheese, Laid's Pure Lard.
TEAS.—Black, Japan, Ceylon, & Salada, (in packages).
COFFEES.—Chase and Sanborne Pure Gold and Fresh Ground.
COCOA'S.—Baker's Epps, and Van Houton.
SUGARS.—Redpaths Granulated, Paris Lumps, Extra Ground, Fruit.
PICKLES.—Mortons, Cross & Blackwell, Heins, Rowatts.
BREAKFAST FOODS.—Banner and Quaker Rolled Oats, Orange Meat, Shredded Wheat, Force, Cream of Wheat.
PURE COLD.—Essences, (all flavors).
PURE SPICES.—Jelly Powder, etc.
Canned Vegetables, Fruits, Cross & Blackwell Marmalade, Uplons, Jams, Ca sups, etc.
We aim to supply the best goods procurable and as low in price as consistent with quality.

— See Us Before Buying Elsewhere —

HENRY J. GILES & BRO.

CUSHING.

Mr. C. F. Kains spent part of last week in the city.

Miss M. Byrne of Stonefield, spent part of the week with her friends in Cushing.

Mr. H. Morrison of Hawkesbury, was guest at Highland Home on Monday evening.

Mr. Roy Cooke left last week for parts unknown much to the regret of his friends here.

Capt. D. Weir was away the greater part of last week on a business trip to Atlantic 1 and Ottawa.

Miss Grace B. Fraser arrived home on Friday after a pleasant month's visit with friends in the city.

Miss Harriet Hammond of North River, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Gaston for a couple of weeks recently.

Mr. J. Clearhugh of Victoria, B.C. who is at present taking the Arts Course at McGill was a guest of his uncle Rev. Mr. Fraser at the Manse over Sunday.

Miss Fitzgerald of No. 2 School entertained a number of the young people of this vicinity very pleasantly on Monday evening of last week at her home in Carillon.

Mr. Webster Watson is spending a few weeks with his parents here previous to his departure for Toronto where he expects to go shortly with the intention of going into the retail grocery business in that city.

Preparations for St. Mungo's Tea-meeting are going on apace and the entertainment promises to be one of the best ever. Remember the time—Thursday, Feb. 24th, and the place—Stone Hall, Cushing, and the price—30 cents admission. On Friday evening the usual entertainment for the children will be held and a nice little program is being prepared for them.

Summary Procedure.

Canada
Province of Quebec. } No. 266
District of Terrebonne.

In the Circuit Court in and for the County of Argenteuil.

Jean Oscar Chamberland, of Pointe-aux-Chenes, of the Township of Grenville and Argenteuil, County of Argenteuil and District of Terrebonne, Telegraph Operator and Agent.

Plaintiff.

vs.

Henry Lagarde, of the city and District of Montreal, and Michel Lemieux, of Fitzburg, in the State of Massachusetts, one of the United States of America.

Defendants.

The defendants, Michel Lemieux, it ordered to appear within one month.

Lachute, 4th February, 1910.

THOMAS BARRON, Clerk C.C.

L. L. LEGAULT,
Attorney for Plaintiff
218.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE. GREAT BARGAINS.

AT COST AND FOR CASH ONLY.

In our Millinery Department we have expert hands to attend you. These goods will also be sold at remarkably low prices.

H. PAQUIN, St. Philippe

PROFIT BY EXPERIENCE
and deal with us.

That's what many people have come to realize to-day. When one visits our store and compares our goods and prices, they are bound to admit that nowhere in town, or out of it, can better values be obtained. Here you will find complete assortments in all lines, and everything fresh and up-to-date. It will pay you well to give us a trial order. We want your trade, and invite you to call on us.

McFaul Bros.

Conservative Convention

A meeting of the Conservative Electors of the County of Argenteuil is hereby convened to be held on

Wednesday, Feb 23, '10
at 2 p.m. in the

Victoria Hall, Lachute

For the purpose

1st. Of choosing a candidate to represent them in the approaching election of a member for the County to serve in the Legislative Assembly of Quebec.

2nd. To name Delegates to represent said County at the Dominion Conservative Convention to be held on June 15th, at the city of Ottawa.

A full attendance is requested.

JOHN HOPE,
President.

Convention Conservatrice

Une Assemblée des Electeurs Conservateurs du comte d'Argenteuil sera tenue

Mercredi, 23 FEV, 1910
a 2 l'après midi, dans le

Salle Victoria, Lachute

pour les objets

1. Pour faire choix d'un candidat pour les représenter a l'élection prochains d'un député pour le comte, pour servir dans l'Assemblée Legislative de Québec.

2. De faire nommer des Delegates pour représenter le dit comte a la Convention Conservatrice de la puissance pour être tenue le 15 Juin prochain, a la cite d'Ottawa.

On attend une bonne re-union

JOHN HOPE,
President.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be sold by Public Auction at the residence of
ALFRED BROWN, Near Lachute,
Monday, February 28th, 1910.

The following effects:—Three milch cows, 1 heifer 2 years old, 4 calves, 1 colt two and a half years old, 1 colt one and a half years old, 1 single buggy (with top), 1 single buggy (without top), 1 good lumber wagon, 1 single express, 2 cutters, 1 single sled, 1 double sled, logging chains 1 set heavy double harness, 2 mowing machines (1 nearly new), 1 horse fork and pulleys, 1 horse rake, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 Wilkinson plow, 1 iron plow, 1 set of steel harrows, 1 set of iron harrows and whiffletrees, forks, shovels and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Mr. Brown's farm of 75 acres (more or less), will also be offered for sale. Possession will be given immediately.

Sale to commence at 1 p.m.

Terms: \$5. and under cash, over that amount 8 months credit on furnishing approved joint notes. 5 p.c. off for cash.

M. SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer.

Superior Court.

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 12.
Town of Terrebonne

An action in separation as to property has been instituted on the 24th, day of January 1910 by Dame ROSA AVSCHIGWITZ, against her husband MOSES LISCHINSKY, Trader, both of the town of St. Jerome, district of Terrebonne.

Ste. Scholastique, January 24th, 1910
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff

Superior Court

Canada
Province of Quebec } No. 711.
District of Terrebonne

Dame AZILDA GUENETTE, of the parish of St. Adèle, in the district of Terrebonne, has this day instituted an action as to separation of property against her husband ALPHONSE BOIVIN, baker, of the said parish of St. Adèle.

Ste. Scholastique, October 9th, 1909.
PREVOST, RINFRET & MARCHAND,
Attorneys for Plaintiff

We are already offering our great line of Ladies' Lawn Waists, all new, just in, latest styles,—ninety eight cents while they last. W. BANFORD & SON.

Clapboards For Sale.

7 in. boards 4 ft. at \$4.00 per thousand ft. surface measure.
6 " " " \$6.00 " "
5 " " " \$8.00 " "
5 " 3 " \$8.00 " "

F.O.B. cars or boat.

Apply to G. H. PERLEY & Co.
Calumet, Quebec.

These Ladies' Moscow Lamb Coats wear like iron, and see the price.
W. BANFORD & SON.

MABEL.

Miss E. Warwick has returned from Ottawa.

Wedding bells are ringing in our neighborhood.

Miss L. Warwick attended the Carnival in Montreal last week.

School opened Feb. 4th with Miss Paillier of Lachute, in charge.

A large number from Mabel attended the social at Mr. Wm. Heatlie's.

Mr. Lex Mac Ibbin, who has been under the weather, is able to be out again.

Miss Nichols of Cushing who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Warwick, has returned home.

FOR SALE.—A good house for sale near the corner. Apply
W. WITHAM, Brownsburg.

Asaya-Neurall
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion
Nervous exhaustion, the ailment of the age, results from the destruction of nerve cells by overstrain faster than they are rebuilt. The only remedy is Food, Rest and increased nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite and digestion, restores buoyancy of spirits. \$1.50 per bottle. Obtain from the following
T. CHRISTIE.

TINSMITHING!

The undersigned is now prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of Tinsmithing, Roofing, Plumbing, Steam-Fitting and Electric Bell Hanging.

Careful attention given to all orders. A trial is solicited. The prices are right.

S. F. DORION,
St. Andrews East, Que.
South side of River.)

FOR SALE.

The undersigned is offering by Private Sale, the following effects:—1 parlor suite, 1 sideboard, 1 paper rack, three rocking chairs, 1 Morris chair, 1 sofa, 2 bedroom sets, 1 bed and wash-stand, 1 parlor table, 1 kitchen table. During the first three days of March from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m.

For particulars apply to
MRS. H. A. BLAIR,
or MISS A. WILSON,
East End Lachute.

Military Stores.

As a transfer is being made of the Stores of the 11th Regiment to my successor Major Seale, I will be obliged if anyone having Ross Rifles, Bugles or any article or articles of clothing or equipment will hand in the same to Daniel Joss, Caretaker Central Armoury Lachute as I am required to pay for all deficiencies.

H. J. JERILL,
Lieut.-Col. 11th Argenteuil Rangers.

I have on hand a large quantity of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Rolled Oats, at which I will sell at reasonable prices. H. ELLIOT, Baker,
Lachute.

Money Saved is Money Made

Save money by taking advantage of the low prices I am now offering on all winter goods such as Overcoats, Winter Suits, Sheepskin lined and Leather Coats, Gloves, Mitts, Caps, Mufflers, etc.

In order to make room for the Spring Goods, I am offering the above lines at cost prices.

Geoffroy Bedard
THE TAILOR,
Main Street, - Lachute

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized . . . \$5,000,000.
Capital Paid Up . . . \$3,297,550.
Reserve and Undivided Profits . . . \$3,753,469.

Special facilities for collections on any point in Canada or abroad.

The Bank transacts every description of banking business.

Lachute & St. Andrews Branch, J. R. Parris, Mgr.

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.

Fruit and Vegetable Markets

PHONE NO. 6.
West End Store

PHONE NO. 59
Central Ward Store

If we please you, Tell Others!
If we Don't, Tell Us!

FISH OF ALL KINDS!

Smoked Fish, Fresh Fish, Dried Fish and Salted Fish. Oysters received every Friday.

In Vegetables we have a large stock for your winter supply.

All kinds of Fruit in their season. Special attention given to all phone orders. Goods promptly delivered.

PAQUIN BROS.,

Opposite Lachute Mills Post-Office.

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.

When The Inner Man Protests!

You may be sure you have eaten something which did not agree with you, and if you will trace it up you will find that where the cooking was not to blame there was something the matter with the food. It may have been canned goods or it may have been adulteration of any of the many groceries, which go to make up a meal. Most groceries become unwholesome when they have reached a certain degree of staleness, some become positively dangerous. It is up to you then, for the sake of yourself and your family to patronize the store which you can always rely on for good, fresh, wholesome groceries, and who handle none but the best brands of canned goods. Everything in the grocery line has to pass the strictest scrutiny before we place it on sale. We want you to feel perfectly secure in dealing with us. Remember you do not have to pay a cent more for this security.

Hardie & Co.

Baker and General Merchants Brownsburg, P.Q.

HOME.

MEAT DISHES.

Chicken Shortcake.—Here is a good way to convert the remnants of a chicken stew or fricassee into a tempting and savory dish: Free the chicken from skin and bones and cut into small slivers. Put the meat on to heat in enough gravy to make it quite moist. Sift two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt with one pint of flour. Rub one teaspoonful of lard and butter into the flour, then stir in three-quarters of a cup of milk. Stir the dough into a small ball and roll into a cake about an inch thick. Bake in a quick oven about fifteen minutes. When done open the edge with a knife and tear the cake in two. After spreading the hot chicken on the lower half replace the upper half. Over the whole pour a generous amount of hot chicken gravy and serve at once.

Pickled Rump Roast.—Take four pounds young rump, lard it with salt pork, rub both sides with salt and pepper, then put in a stone crock and cover with best vinegar. Let stand in the pickle for three days, take out, wipe on a clean cloth, dredge lightly with flour, roast brown in butter, then add one tablespoonful sugar, three cloves, one bay leaf, and lastly add the vinegar in which it was pickled; also an onion sliced finely. Let it simmer until tender. After removing the meat, thicken the gravy with flour as usual. This is excellent and a decided improvement on the ordinary way of serving a rump roast.

Veal Oysters.—One and one-half pounds veal from leg. Cut up into size of oysters; french them like you would pork tenderloin; sprinkle with pepper and salt, roll in flour, and fry in butter till a rich brown. Cover them with a quart of beef stock and two tablespoons of chile sauce; put on back of the stove to simmer forty minutes. Serve with either mashed or boiled potatoes.

Boneless Birds.—Cut up veal steak in pieces about two inches square, and pound each piece until it is quite flat. Dust all with salt and pepper, and lay on each piece a strip of bacon. Roll it up and tie with a string. Dip each piece in flour, and brown in a mixture of butter and drippings. When "birds" have become brown pour on enough water to cover them, let them simmer gently about two hours. Thicken gravy with a little flour.

Roasting.—When roasting never use water; it takes all the juice from the meat. Use about two tablespoonfuls of lard or drippings, and baste often. When roasting turkey or large chickens take slices of bacon and tie around fowl; you will find it more juicy.

Gravy.—When meat is roasted remove from pan, let fat drip in your jar, all but two tablespoonfuls; stir in this one tablespoonful flour. Do this quickly, so as not to lump; let brown for a minute, stir in slowly two cupfuls of water, milk, or cream and let boil steadily for five minutes, not too fast. If too thick or lumpy put in a little more water, a pinch of salt and pepper. Stir most of the time so not to lump.

Sausage Cakes.—Make little patties an inch thick of sausage meat ready seasoned. Wrap each piece in mashed potato in which an egg has been mixed to bind it together. Roll in egg and bread crumbs and fry until meat is cooked. Delicious for luncheons or Sunday supper.

Veal Loaf.—Mince two and a half pounds raw veal, half pound fat salt pork, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of milk, one cupful of fine cracker crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of allspice, one and a half teaspoonful of pulverized sage, three eggs. Mix, press into pan, bake two hours; baste every ten minutes with little hot water; when done and cold place on a dish. Garnish with lemon and watercress or parsley.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Oyster Patties.—One pint small oysters, one-half pint sweet cream, one tablespoon flour, pepper and salt to taste. Let cream just come to a boil. Mix flour in a little cold milk, and stir into the hot cream. Add salt and pepper. Let the oysters come to a boil in their own liquor, skim carefully and drain off all the liquor. Add the oysters to the cream, and boil up once. Fill patties.

Pancakes.—One cup sour milk, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoon soda in sour milk, one teaspoon baking powder in flour, three eggs, three tablespoonfuls melted butter, salt, flour enough for thin batter. Fine.

Pot Roast.—A piece of nice beef either cut in pieces or left in a piece. Fry out aet, put in the beef and brown; add an onion if desired after browning; pour in a pint of boiling water, cover, and let cook slowly until tender: add more

water, if needed, about thirty minutes before serving; have three large tomatoes, skinned, cut in pieces, and thrown in. If the water is pretty well cooked down and the tomatoes can cook in the fat it is better. When done add water and make gravy. It is fine.

Veal Loaf.—Four pounds chopped veal, one-half pound salt pork chopped fine, four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sage, one-half teaspoonful black pepper; mix well and bake in a pan for three hours; spread butter over top before baking.

KITCHEN HINTS.

Making Tea.—If you once wash your tea before making you will not return to the old way. First scald the teapot, put in the tea, and pour half a cupful of boiling water over it; then pour off the water immediately. Let the leaves stand a minute or two until they uncurl, then pour on fresh boiling water and steep as usual.

To Cool Oven.—Do not open the doors of the oven to cool it, especially if there is anything already cooking in it, as the rush of cold air is apt to render it unappetizing; but place in it a pan of cold water, leaving the doors closed. It will quickly lower the temperature and the steam arising from it will prevent the food from burning.

Kitchen Bouquet.—Put half a cupful of granulated sugar in a saucepan and place on stove, stirring occasionally as it melts. It is not done until it smokes and is a dark brown in color. When it reaches this stage pour on a half cup of boiling water—hot coffee may also be used with good results—and set back where it will simmer until dissolved and about the consistency of thin syrup. Place in bottle or jelly glass, cover, and set away for use. It makes a splendid flavoring for cakes, caramel ice cream, custards, and may be used to color gravies or sauces, as it imparts a beautiful golden brown tint. The same thing exactly is sold at the grocery as kitchen bouquet and at a fancy price.

Cut Glass.—Wash well with a soft brush in warm suds made with a good soap. Rinse in good warm bluing water, let drain, and dry with soft towel or brush.

Mashing Potatoes.—When mashing potatoes heat the milk and they will be much more foamy.

VEGETABLE HELPS.

Turnips, onions, cabbage, cauliflower, watercress, and horseradish contain sulphur, purifying to the blood.

Potatoes salts of potash. Spinach, one of the most valuable of vegetables, salts of potassium and iron.

Cabbage, cauliflower, and spinach are beneficial to anemic people.

Tomatoes stimulates the action of the liver.

Asparagus benefits the kidneys, celery for rheumatism, neuralgia, and nervous disorders.

Lettuce for tired nerves. Carrots form blood and purify the skin.

DUMPLINGS.

Liver Dumplings.—Few people know what an excellent and also cheap dish can be made of liver, so here is one that is surely a "prize winner"; First, soak about a loaf of dry bread in water, now cup up and grind about one and one-half pounds of liver (calf's liver is best, one-half pound bacon, two onions, and a few leaves of parsley, celery, and leek tops, of fine flavor; then squeeze the water all out of the bread, and mix these ingredients all together, adding two eggs and flour enough to form dumplings. Drop into a kettle of (salted) boiling water, one at a time, from a large spoon, and boil about fifteen minutes. Take out into a dish and over this pour a seasoning of cracker crumbs fried in butter. Serve hot.

Chicken Dumplings.—Prepare chicken for stewing and cut in small pieces. Put plenty of water on. Then take one cup of rice, wash and salt. Then put in a small bag and tie the end with a string. Lay on top of the chicken. When done take out and put drop dumplings for fifteen minutes, boiling all the time. Then take out dumplings and make gravy. Here you have four dishes for your dinner.

MORTIFYING.

It was in a very tearful state that Mrs. Banks came home from a call one day. She lost no time in beginning her explanation. "Tom," she said to her husband, "I am so mortified I don't know what to do."

"What's the matter?" asked Mr. Banks.

"I have been calling on Mrs. Smith. You know her husband, Major Smith? Well, I have just learnt to-day, to my horror, that Major isn't his title at all. Major is his first name."

"Why certainly. I always knew that. What is there so mortifying about it?"

"Nothing," said Mrs. Banks, with a groan, "only that I've been calling him 'Major' every time I've met him for the last six months."

THE MINDS OF CHILDREN.

AMUSING STATEMENTS IN PUPIL'S ANSWERS.

Column of Peculiarities Gleaned in the Schools of Providence, Rhode Island.

Teachers in Providence, R. I., have been getting together the sayings of school children there. Some of them, printed in the Journal of that city, are both amusing and illustrative of the workings of the young mind.

One of the gymnastic teachers met a gentleman with his little boy on the street one day and spoke to the little fellow, who responded with a broad smile of delight at being noticed. The father asked who the lady was, and the boy astonished him by replying: "Oh, she's the in hell and ex hell woman," meaning inhale and exhale, terms used in teaching children to take deep breaths.

In a school not far from Providence a teacher the other day gave her bright young scholars an exercise in spelling, and to fasten the form of the words in her hopeful charges' minds, had them write short sentences in which the words occurred. Among other selections for the lesson were these: "Whose," "prove," and "egg." One promising and ambitious ten-year-old, after struggling with the task a while, looked up with a confident smile and handed in this fearful and wonderful production: "I have a whose in my back yard."

"Ethel is very prove." "I always have the tootheegs."

WHOOPIING COUGH, "A MIS-TAKE."

One little embryo Christian Scientist asserted that he "had a mistake" when he was ill with whooping cough.

"You comb yourself like a lady," they say to the girl who has her hair put up. And one youngster was heard to remark that "Sara was small for her size."

In one school the teacher had been telling the story of Jack and Jill, and how Jack fell down and broke his crown.

"What was it he broke?" she asked.

"The whole of his tooth," was the reply of one who had evidently had some experience in the dentist's chair.

On another occasion a little girl had been sent to bring the ink bottle which had been found leaking the day before. "This ink bottle isn't well yet," she exclaimed.

"Is she married?" a little fellow was asked concerning his teacher.

"Naw, she's a lady," he replied.

"Who knows all the bones in the body and knows how to put them back?" a teacher asked her class to which she was giving a lesson in physiology.

"God," exclaimed a little fellow, and it was not an easy matter to explain that a doctor knew as much as the Almighty about it.

One child who had been out to Roger Williams Park, was asked to describe the peacock he saw there. And this was his conception of the beautiful bird: "I saw a big chicken and he lifted a thing on his back as big as two umbrellas."

A PUZZLED BOY.

The physical culture teacher is also indirectly responsible for the following bon mot. It is the custom in the city schools to tell the children to "sit at ease," meaning a relaxed position. And when an upright attitude is desired the teacher says, "Sit erect." One small youth pondered this in his mind, it is evident, for one day he announced to his mother that he did not see why his teacher said "cigarette" so often when she had told him that cigarettes were naughty and harmful.

In an examination in a private school the pupils were asked to name the different angles, and one wrote: "There are four different kinds of angles, the right, the left, the cute and the obtoose."

A question as to the productions of France brought out this answer from a girl: "Grapes, French styles, modest and tailor-made habits."

When asked how Robinson Crusoe finally left the island, one little girl replied: "In a hearse, I suppose."

A little boy, who had been struggling with his history lesson, asked the teacher, "Was Columbus deaf?"

"No, why do you ask such a question?" said the teacher.

"Cause my history says the King gave him a hearing."

AMAZING AND AMUSING. A number of amazing and amusing statements are gleaned from examination papers received in the Public Schools.

One pupil replied to a question: "A biography is the story of a man's life."

The teacher, anxious to make an extra impression, asked: "Now, what is an autobiography?"

"That's the story of man's life that runs with an auto," was the reply after a moment's thought.

A High School pupil gave as an excuse for absence: "I couldn't come to school yesterday because grandma had athletic fits."

"Arithmetic is the process of shortening things you can't do in your head," was the lucid reply to another question.

"Name the parts of speech," brought out the astonishing reply: "Mouth, teeth, tongue, breath, windpipe, voice, palate, and bronchial tubes."

"In the reign of Diocletian marrying ceased," declared a girl in the history class to whom the word husbandry could have but one significance.

When asked to write about the climate near the Amazon River, one boy wrote: "The climate around the Amazon is so unhealthy that the inhabitants have to move away."

Excuses also often bring out the most ridiculous sentences; one recently received by a teacher: "Please Excuse George this morning, he had an earake all night from his ma."

WHEN LONDONERS MARRY.

HERE ARE STATISTICS OF THE GREAT METROPOLIS.

Some Figures Concerning the Government of the "Hub of the World."

Facts more amazing than anything in the "Arabian Nights" are included in London statistics for 1908-9, which were published recently by the London County Council.

They show how overwhelming the vastness of Greater London is becoming, how enormous its wealth is, and how its millions of inhabitants work, travel, marry, amuse themselves, and govern themselves.

POPULATION OVER 7,500,000.

The present population of Greater London is estimated at 7,537,196, of whom—

4,389 are councillors or guardians. 18,000 are policemen.

551 are magistrates. 664,294 are parliamentary electors.

43,698 are old-age pensioners. 148,644 are paupers.

NEARLY 1,000,000 HOUSES.

Its area is 443,419 acres, and it possesses: 991,383 houses.

2,151 miles of streets. 127 miles of tramways.

700 miles of omnibus routes. 15,848 acres of open spaces and parks.

IMMENSE WEALTH.

Its wealth, of which the following figures give some idea, is almost past computation:

Rateable value . . . £ 44,323,704 Imports for the year . . 209,672,562 Exports for the year . . 74,768,238

These imports amounted to 32.4 per cent. of the total imports of the United Kingdom, and were brought to the Thames in no fewer than 22,531 ships.

SOME FOOD.

The bill of fare of London's inhabitants for the year included:

409,730 tons of dead meat. 193,820 tons of fish.

534,691 cattle and sheep.

AND THEN SOME.

In addition there were imported for their consumption:

Butter, cwt. 1,350,807 Wheat, cwt. 17,344,600 Eggs, great hundreds . . 5,647,882

Rabbits 429,090 Condensed milk, cwt. . . 433,870 Bananas, bunches 943,421

Oranges, cwt. 7,854,964 Onions, bushels 1,023,903

Potatoes, cwt. 1,183,567 Rice, cwt. 2,888,287

Currants, cwt. 417,196 Dates, cwt. 305,136

Grapes, cwt. 281,757 Tea, lbs. 310,224,187

Wine, gals. 7,434,799 Raisins, cwt. 358,282

Lemons, cwt. 451,314 Lard, cwt. 353,360

Pickles, gals. 1,499,363 Tomatoes, cwt. 468,657

Cheese, cwt. 1,093,958

ALSO ON WATER.

In their houses, shops and factories they consumed 219,040,000 gallons of water daily, and their consumption of fuel and light for the year amounted to:

Coal, tons 6,572,557 Gas, thousand cub. feet 43,000,000

Electricity, units 85,615,474

FAVORITE AGES.

Some of the most interesting statistics relate to the ages at which Londoners marry. The favorite ages are:

Bachelors 25 and 21 Spinsters 21 and 25 Widows 30

Taking all classes, by far the most popular ages for marriage are twenty-one and twenty-five, only

383 persons of less than twenty years of age being married in London during the year.

POOR HAVE THE CHILDREN.

Another striking fact made clear by the statistics is that the birth rate is highest in the poorest districts. The following rates per thousand persons give some comparisons:

Hampstead	15.1
Marylebone	18.0
Kensington	19.0
Hammersmith	19.0
Bermondsey	31.7
Bethnal Green	31.7
Poplar	31.0
Shoreditch	33.0
Stepney	33.6

There was a noticeable decrease in the infant death-rate during the year.

A RAILWAY SERVICE.

On an ordinary week day 8,556 trains run into London, and in one month 9,743,669 persons travelled to inner London from suburban stations. The passengers carried during the year by the railways, tramways, and omnibuses numbered 1,221,453,458.

AN OCCASIONAL LETTER.

Londoners despatched 922,800,000 letters and 24,947,000 telegrams during the year. The attendance at the public swimming baths reached 3,732,833, and 251,608 persons borrowed 6,934,097 books from the public libraries.

CHARITABLE WITH IT ALL.

The public charities for the year amounted to the enormous sum of £12,000,000, and, in addition, £3,754,320 was spent in maintaining paupers.

EVEN THE WEATHER EXCELS.

Even as regards its weather London excels other English towns, as the following figures for the year prove:

Birming-	Man-
London.	ham-ches-
Hours of sunshine	1,349 1,103 894
Inches of rainfall	23.1 23.9 33.9

SURVIVALS OF FETICH.

Among the portents of the great plague noted by Defoe was "running about to fortune-tellers, cunning men and astrologers." Sadly he reports that "this trade grew so open and so generally practised that it became common to have signs and inscriptions set up at the doors, 'Here Lives the Fortune-Teller, and the like.' This was 250 years ago, in an ignorant age; enlightenment has marched so far and so fast since then that fortune-tellers, clairvoyants, "and the like" crowd the fashionable streets with their advertisements, says the Pall Mall Gazette. And nobody worth attention thinks it a portent. At a bishop's table one may hear fellow guests proclaim their belief in palmistry—it is classed among the sciences. Learned persons investigating the wonders of clairvoyance. A flourishing society of astrologers holds debates and issues literature. So great has been the progress of knowledge and culture since Defoe's time. It is very encouraging for the future.

Does anyone quite escape the snares of superstition? Not all are gross and palpable. There is a multitude of private observances, avowedly superstitious, to some of which most of us are devoted. One need not turn back so far as Bacon or Newton to find examples among

THE WISEST AND GRAVEST.

A man more absolutely governed by pure reason than Lord Macaulay could not well be found. But in his diary he refers to an after-dinner talk about the feeling which Johnson had—of thinking one's self bound to touch a particular rail or post and to tread in the middle of a paving stone. And he adds: "I certainly have this very strongly." Such a fancy is not vulgar nor undignified, like consulting a disreputable woman as an oracle, but is it less unreasonable?

In one of his Hibbert lectures, Max Muller said to the students: "Many of you, I suspect, carry a ha'penny with a hole in it for luck. I am not ashamed to own that I have done so myself for many years." The case was cited as an illustration of "survivals" from primeval fetichism; but on his own account Max Muller confessed that when sometimes he had left home without this ha'penny talisman, he felt "very uncomfortable" until his safe return.

Charles Dickens refused to lie down unless his bed were placed due north and south. He gave notice of the rule before arriving at a friend's house or a hotel, but a compass was always handy in his baggage to make sure, and the

slightest error must be corrected before he would turn in. Little scenes are said to have occurred more than once when the host was stubborn. Miss Justin McCarthy has told how Parnell gravely checked her stirring coffee "the wrong way," and insisted that she should take another cup. A gentleman of Portrush sent Lord Roberts

AN OLD HORSESHOE.

When things looked ill in South Africa. Gratefully acknowledging it, the general added that he would keep this horseshoe in company "with one I picked up the day I entered the Orange Free State, and another I found at Paardeburg the day before General Cronje surrendered."

When Macaulay and Max Muller confess such weakness, we are not only permitted, but compelled, to suppose that few mortals are exempt. Of those who would laugh, in all sincerity, at the charge of superstition, a vast number are scrupulous to perform certain daily exercises in "the right way," as Mr. Parnell stirred his coffee. It may probably be the way approved in the beginning of things by Pithécantropus erectus, moved by impulses which we laboriously seek to analyze at the present day; but they hold us in subjection still. What proportion of English men and women are careful to put shoe and stocking on the right foot first, and feel "uncomfortable," like Max Muller, if by chance they reverse the proceeding? We happen to know that this fancy is as old as imperial Rome, at least, for it is recorded that Augustus once put in his left shoe first, and thereby caused a mutiny of the Pretorians.

No harm comes of these absurdities. Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff was "not a little surprised to learn sometime ago, that a public man occupying one of the highest non-royal positions in Europe attributed much of the success he has had to life to the possession of

A MANDRAKE ROOT."

It shows the gentleman's modesty, a creditable trait of character. Professor Mahafy was shocked to discover that "a woman of good family, educated, the wife of a M. P., had put an amulet on the leg of her child, just bitten by a dog." If the mother had faith she was spared a terrible anxiety, and if the boy shared her confidence the amulet may well have saved her life. After all, in any case it did no mischief. It is stated on the best authority that a deputation of farmers from Northumberland waited on Sir Thomas Lockhart in 1896 to beg a gallon of water in which his famous "Lee penny" had been dipped, wherewith to dose their sick cattle; from a date unknown such superstitions have been addressed to the representatives of the Lockhart family. One is almost sorry to hear that the deputation returned empty-handed. If they had been allowed to carry off a hoghead of the blessed water, neither they nor their cattle would have been a penny the worse. And it might have done the "humans" good, at any rate, by cheering them up. The mischief of superstition begins when a person credits another with occult powers and trusts her, or him accordingly. For the individual who lays himself out for such confidence must be a scoundrel.

1-1,000 INCH IN DIAMETER. Four Inch Square Bar of Metal Drawn to Wonderful Fineness.

The drawing of wire is an interesting operation. Bars of metal four inches square are heated and passed while hot and plastic through rapidly revolving rolls, reducing them to wire rods which vary from one-quarter of an inch or more in diameter, according to the size of finished wire wanted. These rods, which are formed in coils as they pass through the rolls, are dipped in acid baths to remove loose scales and provide a lubricant for drawing.

The drawing consists of pulling rods while cold through holes of gradually decreasing diameters drilled in steel plate. By this process the particles of metal become elongated and strained, making the wire harder and more brittle.

It is necessary to heat or anneal it to restore it to a proper temper. When a fine diameter is required there must be repeated annealing and drawings. This may be done until the bar, which originally was four inches square and about four feet long, becomes reduced to about one one-thousand of an inch in diameter and extends 1,300 miles in length.

Before so fine a size is reached the wire will cut into the steel of the die plate, so the usual die plate must be discarded and the drawing continued through holes drilled in diamonds.

The diameter of the holes in these diamond dies decrease by fractional parts of a thousandth of an inch. From the time the bar of metal enters the furnace nothing is added to it. The wire is made from an extra high grade of steel, worth in the bar about six cents a pound, which is much above the price of the greater bulk of steel. In the finished product the value varies from six cents to \$50 a pound.

SKIN CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD

Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—That Wonderful Tonic Medicine.

It is a fact that salt rheum is a disease of the skin which shows itself in the form of red, watery blisters—these break and leave a scale which may be rubbed off by the hand. The affected parts are inflamed and the victim cannot touch the touch of any article of clothing over the parts. The disease is caused by bad blood and must be cured through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many cases of eczema and they are the one medicine which acts wholly on the blood—the cause of the trouble. Among those who have been cured by these Pills is Mrs. Chas. Brown, of Amherst, N. S., who writes: "I suffered greatly from eczema and my hands were badly cracked. I tried several remedies, but they did me no good. I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and only used them for a few weeks and the trouble disappeared and my hands were entirely healed. I am very grateful for what the Pills have done for me and would advise all sufferers from this trouble to take them."

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did Mrs. Davidson they have done many others—not only in cases of eczema and salt rheum, but for pimples, chronic eczema, scrofula and all other diseases which arise from the blood. They banish these troubles because they clear the blood of all impurities and leave it rich and health giving. The Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FACT AND FANCY.

We pray to be good, but we work for rich. Rich and poor alike try to dodge taxes: The only difference is that the rich know how to do it.

Old motor tires, melted down, exported to Germany, and re-used as rubber dolls.

Some good men seem to think that the commandment about loving one's neighbor applies exclusively to the fair sex.

Up-to-date chicken thieves will chloroform.

To break a man of borrowing snow shovel, send round, by time he does it, and borrow automobile.

A good golfer should be able to be 100 yards off a gold watch without hurting the timepiece.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION MEANS SICKLY BABIES

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starved to death. It takes food it does the child no good, and it is cross, restless and sleepless, and the mother is worn out caring for it. Baby's Own Tablets always cure indigestion, and the little one healthy natural again. Mrs. A. P. Daigle, Lower Merion, N. B., says: "For several years of indigestion I think Baby's Own Tablets are worth their weight in gold. My little one suffered terribly from this trouble and the Tablets was the only thing that relieved the trouble." Sold everywhere at 25c a box or by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE REASON IT FELL.

He was a twentieth century hustling builder, and under his auspices stages and houses sprang up like mushrooms. "Please, sir," cried one of his men, rushing up to him one morning, in a state of mental collapse, "one of the new houses has fallen down overnight." "What?" roared the builder. "You mean to say that one of my fine built, desirable residences has come to grief? How the dickens could that happen?" "Well, sir," exclaimed the foreman, "there was a little mistake. Unfortunately, we took down the scaffolding before we put on the all-paper."

Much of the food for thought rests in mental indigestion.



Record Niagara Camp.

When "revue" sounds in camp at Niagara on the lake next summer, it will rouse from their slumbers some 10,000 citizen soldiers, for the Dominion Government are planning to make this year's camp one of the largest in the annals of the Canadian militia.

Last year, owing to the extra expenditure incurred during the Quebec tercentenary, the Militia Department adopted a cheese-paring policy, and the strength of the various units suffered in consequence. This year, however, the authorities are going to the opposite extreme, and in the mobilization of 10,000 troops they are probably creating a new record.

It is stated that the whole of the western district command will be under arms at Niagara, which means that the cavalry alone will be represented by six regiments; the Governor-General's Bodyguard, 1st Hussars, 2nd Dragoons, 9th Mississauga Horse, and the two newly-raised corps, the 24th "Greys" Horse and the 25th Brant.

While not yet decided whether all the infantry brigades in the western command will be called upon, it is extremely probable that the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 15th and 16th will be mobilized. This leaves the 1st and 19th Brigades of London and Guelph, all of whom will likely be requisitioned.

Brigadiers, in particular, will welcome this program, for in place of the skeleton commands, which they have generally been called upon to handle, they will now have the direction of brigades, worthy of the name.

Last summer the total strength of the camp was 3,360 of all ranks, which means that nearly 7,000 additional troops will take part in the Niagara drills and manoeuvres of 1910.

An Artist In Butter.

Hon. Sir E. Chandos Leigh, K.C., tells an amusing Thackeray story. He says: "Thackeray perfectly abominated anything in the nature of flattery. I was with Thackeray one night when a man came up, and for five minutes administered to the great novelist the most fulsome flattery. When the man had gone I said to Thackeray, 'Who is that?' Thackeray replied, 'He calls himself an artist, but I think he paints as much in butter as he does in oils.'"

Within and Without.

The death of one of the last remaining Fenian raiders reminds us that Canada is interested in having peace maintained within and without the Empire as much as in its military strength.—Daily Phoenix, Saskatoon.

WORTH KNOWING.

Simple Remedy That Any One Can Prepare at Home.

Most people are more or less subject to coughs and colds. A simple remedy that will break up a cold quickly and cure any cough that is curable is made by mixing two ounces of Glycerine, a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whisky. You can get these in any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle. The mixture is highly recommended by the Leach Chemical Co., of Cincinnati, who prepare the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure for dispensing.

BROKEN FRIENDSHIP, TOO.

A noted miser, who felt obliged to make a present to a lady, entered a crockery store for the purpose of making a purchase.

Seeing a statuette broken into a dozen pieces, he asked the price. The salesman said it was worthless, but he could have it for the cost of packing it in a box.

The miser directed it to be sent with his card to the lady, congratulating himself that she would imagine it was broken while on its way to her.

He was at her house when the box arrived, but the effect was hardly what he had expected.

The tradesman had carefully wrapped each piece in a separate piece of paper!

A CONVENIENT BRANCH BANK

A Branch of the Traders Bank of Canada has just been established at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, and will be open for business on market days. Drivers may exchange their cheques at this Branch for Safety Cheques payable at their home towns.

Opportunity is another name for action.

An old toper defines water as an after-thought.

That Yermonting Cold that made you wretched last winter will not come back if you take Allen's Lung Balm when your throat is raw and sore. This admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in time.

UP AND DOWN.

A story is told of a Frenchman who was very anxious to see an American business man at his home. The first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query: "The master is not down yet," meaning downstairs.

THIS WELL-KNOWN ADVOCATE STATES

HIS DOCTOR ADVISED HIM TO TAKE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And He Found Them to be all They Were Advertised—How and Why Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure.

Montreal, Que., Jan. 17 (Special)—"Dodd's Kidney Pills" were recommended to me by our family physician, and I must say they have proved to be what they were advertised."

This statement, made by L. J. R. Hubert, the well-known advocate, of 214 James Street, is a double tribute to Dodd's Kidney Pills. It shows that they are recognized by reputable medical men as a peerless remedy for diseases of the Kidneys and also that they are now looked upon as a standard medicine by the best people in Canada.

And the reason of this is that they do just what they are advertised to do. They cure diseased Kidneys and put them in condition to clear all impurities out of the blood. They cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Backache, because these are Kidney diseases. They cure Rheumatism, Lumbago and Heart Disease, because these are caused by impurities in the blood that the Kidneys would strain out of the blood if they were in good working order. If you haven't used them yourself, ask your neighbors about Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Professor (lecturing on hygiene)—"Tobacco, gentlemen, makes men ugly, short-winded, idiotic, paralytic; and I can tell this from experience, for I have smoked for many years!"

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to this because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonic quality as a medicine for the stomach.

Soldierly-looking Man—"I've spent fifteen years of my life in the service of my country." Low-Browed Individual—"So have I. What were you in for?"

Loss of Flesh, cough and pain in the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balm loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

And many a deluded mother imagines her son a genius because he likes to lie abed late in the morning.

"Only One 'BROMO QUININE' That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Beets and turnips improve the appetite. Parsley, mustard, cress, horseradish, dock, dandelion, and beet tops clear the blood, regulate the system, and improve that tired feeling.

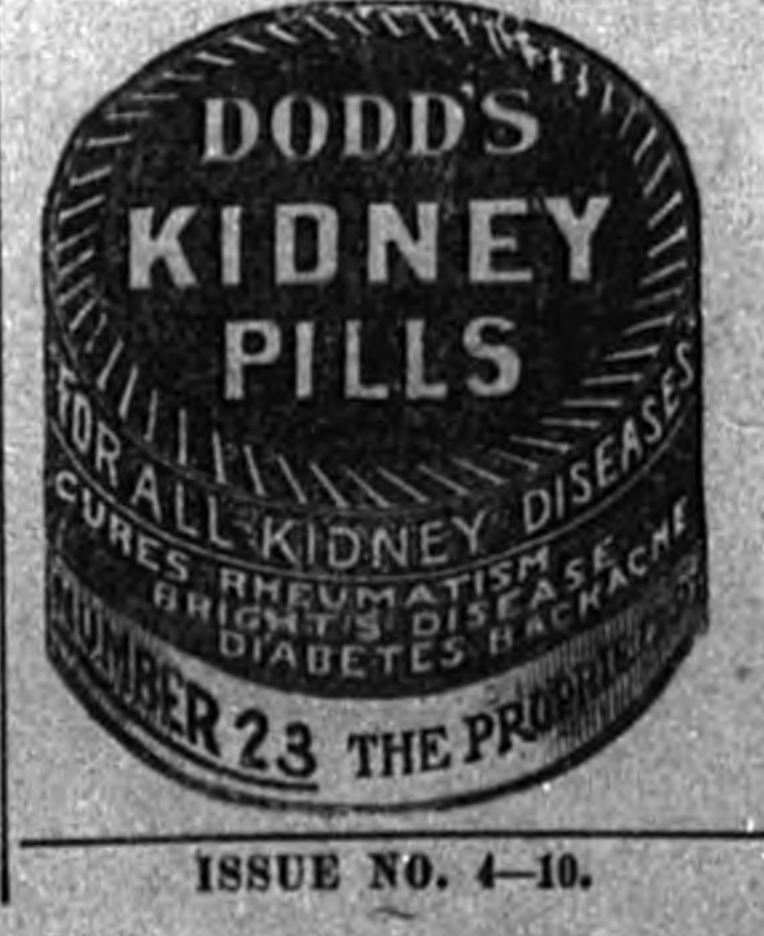
There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of riding yourself of it by using Bickle's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

A wedding is a delightful affair—unless you are the masculine end of it.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

"I am very sorry to hear, Captain Salter, that your wife left you so unceremoniously." "My mistake, sir. I took her for a mate and she proved to be a skipper."

Guest—"Bring me a steak. I was here yesterday. I suppose you remember me?" Waiter—"Yes, sir. Will you have the same to-day?" Guest—"Yes; if nobody is using it."



Children's Coughs Cause Little Ones Much Unnecessary Suffering

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Give instant relief—mothers and teachers like it because it is so pleasant to take and does not upset the stomach.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

The beggar had a notice up, "Deaf and Dumb," and the passing philanthropist stopped in front of him. "I'd like to give this man something," he said to his companion, "but how am I to know that he is deaf and dumb?" "Read the notice, sir," whispered the beggar incautiously.

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

Husband—"Darling, I believe that I am failing." Wife (in alarm)—"Gracious! How often I have warned you, George, against your foolish speculations!" Husband—"I don't mean in business, dear; I mean I'm failing in health." Wife (relieved)—"Oh, is that all?"

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

"So you're going to put down betting altogether, eh?" "Yes, and I shall be delighted when they succeed. It is a detestable evil." "But my dear, they can't do it!" "Oh, yes, they can. I'll bet you ten dollars they do."

Free to Our Readers. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page Illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Red Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

"Ah, Professor, what a charming collection of stuffed birds you have here! Where did you get them from?" "Oh, that is quite simple. I have been collecting them for years from the worn-out hats of my seven daughters."

To Know is to Prevent.—If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof against the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

Laugh and the world laughs at you—if you laugh at your own jokes.

A Physician is not always at hand. Guard your self against sudden coughs and colds by keeping a bottle of Fink's Cough Cure in the house. Avoid all colds, there is but one "Fink's Cough Cure"—Ferry Davis—25c and 50c.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Faith should give meaning to the forms of religion.

He cannot keep his friends who fears to have foes.

Good manners are the clothes worn by good morals.

It is a good thing for the oak to look often at the acorn.

When a sermon gets thin it is sure to spread itself out long.

Your size in heaven will not depend on your sighs here.

Ignorance is the weakest protection possible to innocence.

When a man's faith is dead he is always zealous for its bones.

Progress seldom comes on a track; she makes her own way.

Moral blindness is often due to pressure on the money nerve.

The power to comfort others does not come from comforting yourself.

You never get any higher than the things you put on top in your life.

As we paint the pictures of imagination we make permanent those of memory.

No man is worth anything to his age who does not sometimes get angry with it.

The difficulty of representing religion would be halved if its misrepresenting friends would all die.

Adversity often works prosperity, but that does not acquit the man who brings it on another.

The dollar will never be worth much to any man until every man is worth more than the dollar.

It is always easier to sing of golden boulevards than it is to make streets so that crookedness cannot hide in them.

Teacher—"Now, Freddie, it's very wrong of you to quarrel with Billy Jones and to harbor such revengeful feelings against him. Come, now, promise me that when you meet Billy to-night you'll forgive him." Freddie—"Well, when I meet Billy to-night, if his big brother is with him, I'll forgive him; but if not, I'll nearly wallop the life out of him."

"That fellow Smithers is a clever chap. He can write with either hand." "Is that so? How on earth does he manage to do it?" "On a typewriter."

The Bowels Must Act Healthy.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

"Lend me a dollar and I shall be everlastingly indebted to you," said an impecunious man to an acquaintance. "I don't doubt it," was the response.

Imitations Abound, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster.

Governess—"You're a naughty little girl, Christabel, to kick your cousin like that." Christabel—"I didn't kick her." Governess—"Oh, hush, dear, I saw you kick her several times." Christabel—"I didn't. I missed every time."

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

Anyway, the gossip isn't forever handing you advice.

Back to Canada.

"Back to Canada," is the cry in the United States just now. In an interview recently Mr. A. D. Brown, assistant general manager of The Canadian American and the Western British American, said that never before were the expatriated Canadians leaving the land of their adoption in such numbers as now. "They have made their pile over there and are coming back to invest the money. It is being recognized that Canada is now the land of opportunity and the place for safe and sure returns for money invested. Away down in their hearts all these old Canucks have a warm corner in the wood-pile of their memory for the old home, and almost all of them keep up their connection."

"Another thing that comes to our notice is the migration of the Americans to the Canadian Northwest. This is the result of same, extensive and widespread advertising on the part of the Canadian Government. The American farmer cannot escape Canada. It is thrown up at him at every turn. The cheapness of the land and the opportunities are flaunted in his face and in the end it gets him."

"It would be a good thing in my opinion if Ontario would advertise a little more. There are unlimited possibilities here for investment, and that is what American capital is looking for."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

A Household Remedy

Do you trap or buy Furs? I am Canada's largest dealer. I pay highest prices. Your shipments collected. I pay mail and express charges; remit promptly. Also largest dealer in Sealhides, Sheepskins, etc. Quotations and shipping tags sent free.

JOHN HALLAM, TORONTO.

Ravages of Consumption

ALL HER RELATIVES HAD DIED OF CONSUMPTION

In the year 1890, 18 years ago, Mrs. C. S. Gentry, of Belle Isle, N.S., was in a condition. All her relatives had died of consumption, and there was every indication that she was going the same way. At this point her husband suggested that she try Psychine. The doctor who attended said Psychine was worthless; but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen years after in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gentry says, "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE, and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

For sale by all Druggists 50c. & \$1 per bottle. Dr. T. A. SLOCUM LIMITED, TORONTO.

PSYCHINE

PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

FARMER FOR SALE.

\$10,000.00 FOR SALE.

The finest post-and-rail one of the best farms in Lennox and Addington adjoining Deseronto. 120 acres in a good state of cultivation, ample buildings, 3 houses, bank barn, sheep shed and stables, plenty of water and conveniences, magnificent view of bay and river. Must be sold at once. Thousands down, balance spread over 12 years. Could well be divided between two farms.

Beautiful 1-2 section, 12 miles north of Saskatoon, Sask., close to Canadian Northern Railway and elevator. N 1-2 S2E, township 32, R2 west of 3. Price asked \$4,000. Make best bid and do it quick. Must be sold.

\$3500 Close to corporation of Hamilton, 25 acres, on line of electric railway, suitable for peaches, pears, apples, etc. Beautiful situation.

\$7500 Norfolk County, choice farm of 150 acres, 10 miles south-west of Simcoe, solid brick residence, 12 rooms, ample barns, abundant water, also tenant house and barns. Terms easy.

JOHN H. LAKE, or WM. E. DYER, 114 King West, Toronto.

THE LITTLE THINGS. A room to sweep, a chair to dust, A dozen tasks to do each day; A meal to cook, a sock to darn, All over in the same old way; A tear to shed, a little sob, And refuge in two manly arms—I reckon these all go to make The groundwork for a woman's charms.

Lady (to gardener)—"Have you had your dinner, John?" John—"Not yet, mum! Hi must 'eat the green'ouse first."

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. Aneint the sore places at night, Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, and the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says: "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 where all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and heads, chancres, pimples, ringworm, etc. out, burns, bruises, swollen sprains. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50c a box.



EDUCATIONAL.

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE—NEW system—constant practice; careful instruction; few weeks complete course; tools free; graduates earn twelve to eighteen dollars weekly; enroll for catalogue. Mr. Barber College 211 Queen East, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—RELIABLE PARTIES to do machine knitting for us at home: \$7 to \$10 per week easily earned; wool, etc. furnished free; distance no hindrance. For full particulars address the Dominion Knitting Co., Dept. W, Orillia, Ont.

AMBITIOUS representation wanted in every locality to sell "Modern" specialties. Secure your territory now. Turn time into gold. \$2.50 to \$10.00 a day can be easily made. Write to-day. Modern Goods Co. of Canada, Owen Sound, Ont.

Your Overcoats

and faded suits would look better dyed. If an agent of ours in your town, write direct to Montreal, Box 12.

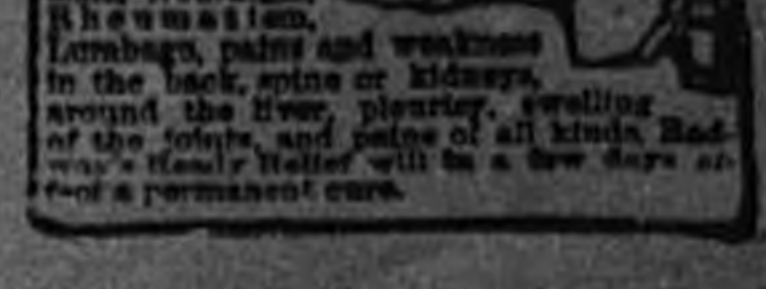
British American Dyeing Co.

CALVES

Relax Them Without Pain. Steele, Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

IODINOL

The famous new discovery of the age, positively, quickly, completely relieves and cures Goitre, Thick Neck, Sciatitis, Swellings, Bunions, Quinsy, etc. \$1.00, or 6 for \$5.00, mailed on receipt of price by LYLE MEDICINE CO., Toronto.



Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. For Headache (whether sick or not), Rheumatism, Lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, around the knee, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pain of all kinds. Radway's Ready Relief will be a new day of permanent cure.

The Watchman,

And Ottawa Valley Advocate.

VOL. XXXIV

LACHUTE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1910.

NO. 2



A Full Line

of Sporting Goods, such as Hockey Stocks, Pucks, Skates, Snow-shoes, etc.

We have also a very fine line of tin and enamel-ware and all kinds of kitchen and dairy supplies. Also a complete line of hardware.

H. H. McBRIDE.

The undersigned is prepared to take orders for any Magazines by the month. He also keeps a supply of high-grade Post-cards, cheap.

E. DARLINGTON, C.P.A. Station.

We can fit you in a Coon, Wallaby or Alaska Beaver Fur Coat yet, we believe. Try us anyhow. And the price, that is the best and least about them.

W. BANFORD & SON.

WANTED.—A servant girl Apply to letter A.

WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Lumbermen, teamsters and milk-men will find some snaps in our men's Fur Coats—offered to-day without regard to the price. They must go.

W. BANFORD & SON.

BUSINESS CHANCE.—To Let in Brownsburg, Que., Restaurant and Fruit Store, best location, good patronage, ice house, etc. Apply to

FELIX BLAIS, Brownsburg.

FOR SALE.—A good house for sale near the corner. Apply

W. WITHAM, Brownsburg.

We are already offering our great line of Ladies' Lawn Waists, all new, just in, latest styles,—ninety eight cents while they last.

W. BANFORD & SON.

FOR SALE.—A nice, comfortable house and lot situated on Main St., also two town lots in good location. For sale cheap. For terms, apply to

JAS. W. RAITT, Lachute.

FOR SALE.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.—Miss J. Henderson offers for sale her property, situated on North side of Champlain Street, Lachute, comprising a neat dwelling rough cast, and a small cottage with large lot, well situated. For further particulars, apply to

CHAS. CALDER, Lachute

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Gladys McQuat is visiting friends in Egansville, Ont.

Mr. Goodwell of Montreal, is spending a few days in town.

Miss Jessie McFaul of New York, is visiting her many friends.

It is reported that our new Post-Office will be opened next week.

Mrs. B. S. Stackhouse entertained at Euchre on Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Morrin of Petite Riviere, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. John Hay.

Mr. Watson of Hudson Heights, spent last week the guest of Rev. H. Charters.

Messrs. Dunn, Clapp and Pitts were Mrs. Dr. Alexander's guests on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stewart of Calgary, Alberta, are the guests of Mrs. Jas. Drysdale.

Rev. Dr. Sparling of Montreal, was in town over Tuesday, the guest of Rev. & Mrs. Brown.

Senator and Mrs. Reilly of Victoria, B.C., are spending a few days with Mrs. Thos. Christie.

Mrs. Heavysege of Montreal, is spending a pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. James Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson McMartin, of Yukon, are visiting friends and renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Going, who has been visiting her many friends in town, returned home on Wednesday morning.

Messrs. E. Foreman, F. Brennan, H. Banford, S. Raitt, G. Deacon, R. Todd & W. Hampton spent the week-end in Montreal, attending the Wanderer-Ottawa Hockey Match.

The Misses Raitt entertained at a snow-shoe tramp on Friday evening last. The out-of-town guests were Miss Dewar of Cushing, Miss Catherine Barron & Messrs. Thompson and Glines of Montreal.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church, Brownsburg, desire to express through the columns of this paper their hearty appreciation of the large attendance from Lachute and other outside stations at the Tea-meeting held there on Thursday last.

Mr. J. E. Arnold of Grenville, has sold a car-load of horses to a western buyer, and is taking a trip through the West at present, where he intends visiting some of the Percheron stables.

The regular public services in the Lachute Methodist Church next Sunday, conducted by the pastor, 9:45 a.m., Prayer and Praise, 10:30 a.m., subject, "The Place was Shaken, Why?" 7 p.m., "Patterns."

The usual services will be held in the Baptist Church at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., and Sunday School & Bible Class at 2:30. Morning subject, "The Pre-eminence of Christ." Evening subject, "The Old Truth and The New Theology." Special address. Come! All are welcome.

Lachute Victorias showed their superiority over the visiting team from Calumet in their match last Wednesday, when they defeated the visitors by the score of 2-0. The game was handled by referee Foreman, who gave general satisfaction for his rulings. The play was very strong and the visitors proved dangerous players and kept the home team busy. The locals are a septette that are hard to run against, and are improving all the time.

A big rally of Georgian Bay Canal supporters is anticipated at Ottawa on Wednesday next, March 2nd, when the Canadian Federation of Boards of Trade and Municipalities will hold its first annual meeting. Prominent speakers from the Maritime provinces and the West, as well as the Ottawa Valley, will take part in the proceedings. The railway companies will grant reduced rates for those attending the meeting. Mr. T. McQuat has been appointed to represent the Lachute Board of Trade.

Successful Tea-Meeting

The Tea-meeting in the Methodist Church last Tuesday evening was a success. The ladies sustained their good reputation as entertainers at the tables, where all were sumptuously served with rich delicacies. An audience that filled the Church auditorium received the entertainers with appreciation and applause. The quartette consisting of Messrs. S. Pitt, W. Dunn, H. Clapp and W. Clapp, rendered several excellent selections. The Rev. Dr. Sparling, of St. James Church, Montreal, in nearly an hour's address, gripped his audience and held their closest attention to a patriotic speech. He is a Canadian. That term means more to him than it does to many. His flaming pronounced patriotism is contagious and few were not inspired to a loftier ideal of citizenship and truer conception of patriotism. Canada is in the making of an Empire. Her problems are perplexing; her vast resources are undeveloped, and her population cosmopolitan. She needs men of strong character, men who are intelligent, optimistic, pioneer and Christian. He warned the country young men against the city craze. It took brains to run a farm. Canada is a nation of farmers first. The speech and speaker were decidedly popular. The children's supper was given Wednesday evening. Total proceeds about \$150.

An Editor's Love Letter—"Dear darling delinquent! Our precious subscriber in arrears! You are so shy! Do you think we have sold out and gone? No, little sugar-plum, we could not get away if we wanted to. We are still at the same old stand dishing out the advertisers on sweet promises and bright expectations. They make an excellent diet, darling, with a little pudding flavored with a word of encouragement to serve as a dessert. We are waiting and watching for thee, our turtle dove. We long to hear thy gentle footstep on the stairway below and to hear the ring of the happy dollars within our office. Dear one, we feel unusually sad and lonely without you, dear. Now little pie-crust, will you come? Do we hear you answer in a voice so sweet and beguiling, 'I'm coming,' or is it only the winds that around our office roar? We pause for further development."

BROWNSBURG.

The fish in season is now in full swing. Mrs. H. Molsley left Thursday morning for a short visit to friends in Papineauville.

We are glad to see Mr. Geo. Scott back amongst us again, wearing just as sunny a smile as ever.

Some of the Montreal races in discussing the high prices of necessities, state that the increase is not noticeable in the country districts. Now wouldn't that jar you?

Quite a large number of our people attended the Methodist Church entertainment at Lachute last Tuesday evening. They one and all express themselves as having thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

Our Hockey team covered itself with glory during its recent Montreal trip, winning both matches against Stark, Seybold & Co., and Lewis Bros., hardware teams, in the same afternoon. Good for you, boys!

Our Brownsburg ladies have the reputation of being real good cooks, but no matter how well the cooking is done, the food won't taste just right unless the best materials are used. That's why you ought to deal with us. We keep the best only and you pay no more for it—HARDIE & COMPANY.

Our election campaign, for the vacancy in the Local House caused by the elevation of the Hon. W. A. Weir to the Bench, is about to commence. It is to be hoped we will not be asked to vote for some one from Vancouver or Hong Kong this time.

The stretch of road for the first half mile on the way to Brownsburg from Lachute, is almost always in a very bad condition during the winter season. Hogs' backs of Atlantic wave dimensions are as plentiful as well can be, and it is at the risk of smashing one's harness at least that one negotiates this road on a dark night.

A sleigh-load of Brownsburg's most charming young ladies accompanied by their gallant escorts met with an upset just outside Lachute when returning from the Methodist entertainment last Tuesday night. As usual, Mr. Coffinly figured in the mix-up. Oh Jock, Jock, they should have called you Jonah! The accident took place whilst the sleigh was negotiating a one-sided hog's back. Happily no one was hurt.

Mr. Sinclair who has been superintending the construction of the new Detonator plant for the Dominion Cartridge Co., left last week for Scotland to bring out his better half. Mr. Sinclair was charged with several more or less delicate commissions by the numerous Scotch laddies, who form quite a portion of our local population. Besides special messages to the 'bonnie Scotch lassies at home,' Mr. Jas. Hazel has entrusted to him the task of bringing out a real lot of Scotch poultry in egg form. We are informed that on his return Mr. Sinclair will assume charge of the new plant.

WEDDING BELLS.

GORDON—BOA.

The marriage of Miss Katie Boa, only daughter of John Boa, of East Settlement, to Peter Gordon of Vide Sac, took place on Tuesday, 22nd. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Mitchell.

The bride, who was prettily attired in cream collienne over silk, was attended by her cousin, Miss Smith, while Mr. George Gordon acted as best man. The guests, numbering 100, sat down to supper, after which a reception was given at the home of the groom, Vide Sac. The presents were both numerous and costly.

HEATLIE—WARWICK.

At the home of Mr. W. J. Warwick, of Mabel, the marriage of Lucy Olive (Lula) to Mr. John Heatlie, of Ogdensburg, took place. There were nearly one hundred guests present and a very pleasant evening was spent. The bride was beautifully dressed in brown satin. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Wm. Ball, of Lachute, when the bride was led in by her father who gave her away. The marriage service was conducted by the Rev. W. Gibb Taylor, Lachute, assisted by the Rev. F. Manderson, Grenville.

The wedding gifts were useful and very numerous. They have the good wishes of a very large number of friends. A rather strange coincidence was the presence of the three couples that Rev. Mr. Taylor had married since his coming to Lachute.

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 improve-

ments which have placed it head of the list.

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

J. A. BEDARD & SON

MAIN STREET, LACHUTE

New Spring Blouses now in.

Winter Underwear for Ladies and Children.

Bias-filled Corsets.
Fine China.

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 your jewelry. Headquarters for Spectacles and Eyeglasses Scientific Examination Free.

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Watch Repairing a Specialty.

LACHUTE.

"WATCH" this Space

And you will find it gives just the information that you are wanting. Is your watch out of order and needing repair? Then bring it to us and we will put it in proper order for you? Or if you want to buy a watch, we have a great variety from which you may choose. We also carry a large line of Silverware, Clocks, Diamond Rings, Spectacles, Etc. Repairs promptly executed.

We are also agents for the famous Edison Phonographs and keep always on hand a full supply of the latest and most popular records.

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